LE PATRIOTE.

JOURNAL OFFICIEL DE LA PAROISSE SAINT LANDRY.

PAR ALF. LIVINGSTON & CIE.

ALF. LIVINGSTON. CHARLES N. EALER.

UN ANGLAIS.

P. Hamon, le peintre, était occupé à travailler dans son atelier de la rue Vintimille, lorsqu'il entendit frapper à sa porte.

— Entrez! cria-t-il.

La porte s'ouvre, et un monsieur tout de noir habillé, comme le page de M. de Malborough, haut comme une perche, maigre comme une allumette, et grave comme un magistrat, fait son entrée dans l'atelier, suivi d'un domestique portant un tableau sous son bras droit.

A cette vue, Hamon, qui a deviné un amateur, s'élance au-devant du visiteur, qui s'est arrêté immobile comme une statue.

— Vous êtes mosieu Hamon? demande celui ci avec un accent britannique fortement prononcé.

— Oui, monsieur.

— Très bien, très bien, my dear, je viens causer avec vous pour une petite peinture.

Ces paroles tombent dans l'oreille de l'artiste comme un bruit de guinées; aussi présente-t-il bien vite un escabeau au visiteur, qui s'y assoit, tandis que son domestique reste debout derrière lui, tenant toujours son tableau et son chien.

— Je suis tout à vos ordres, monsieur, reprend Hamon, et si vous voulez prendre la peine d'examiner les toiles qui garnissent mon atelier, peut-être trouverez-vous quelque chose à votre convenance.

— No! no! ce n'est pas ce que je veux.

— Alors, c'est pour un portrait.

— No!

— En ce cas, si vous voulez bien me faire savoir de quoi il est question!....

— Yes. Voulez-vous montrer à moi les petits sacs de couleur que vous avez?

— Vous voulez voir mes couleurs?

— Oh! yes.

— Quel plaisant original! se dit Hanon.

Enfin il désigne à l'Anglais sa boîte, qui est toute ouverte à côté de son chevalet.

Celui-ci, toujours impassible, choisit deux ou trois vessies de noir, et autant de jaune et les donnant à Hamon, il le prie d'étaler une partie de la couleur que chacune d'elles contient sur sa palette.

Désireux de voir où en voulait venir l'Anglais, le peintre obéit, tout en commençant à s'impatienter.

L'Anglais suivait attentivement le mouvement de l'artiste; à la troisième vessie de noir, un sourire de satisfaction passa sur ses lèvres.

— Ah! yes, very good!

— Cette couleur vous plait?

— Yes, yes, montrez à moi le jaune maintenant.

Quand il eut vu la nuance qu'il désirait, il arrêta le peintre.

— Bien, c'est assez.

Puis se tournant vers le domestique:

— John, donnez le petite portrait.

Le domestique le lui remit.

— Monsieur le peintre, vous voyez ce peinture, c'est la ressemblance d'une jolie petite chien que milady, ma femme, aimait extrêmement et qu'elle a perdu il y a trois jours.

— Ah! très bien, vous désirez que je vous fasse une copie de cette toile: c'est une peinture anglaise un peu molle, un peu léchée, mais pas mauvaise cependant; c'est facile.

—No! no! écoutez donc moi, je ne veux pas de copie.

— En ce cas, expliquez-vous.

— Oui! John bring me dog.

Le domestique plaça sur les genoux de son maître le chien qu'il portait, et qui se mit à grogner avec frénésie.

C'était une espèce de griffon bâtard à robe blanc sale.

Hamon se sentait pris de l'envie d'envoyer l'Anglais et sa suite à tous les diables, cependant il se contint.

— Vous voyez ce chien, et bien, pour faire une surprise aimable à milady, qui me chagrine par sa tristesse, je veux que vous le coloriez avec cette couleur noire et cette jaune pour qu'il soit pareil à celui de ce tableau.

— Comment! vous voulez que je peigne ce chien?

— No! lui pas avoir besoin d'être peigné. Je dis à vous peindre le chien noir et jaune avec de la couleur.

— J'entends bien. Mais c'est une plaisanterie, j'espère.

Et Hamon se leva furieux.

L'Anglais tira de sa poche un porte-monnaie, et en tira un billet de cent francs.

— Et voilà pour le peine à vous, dit-il en posant le billet sur la boite à couleurs.

— Oh! oui, je comprends: ce n'est point assez.

Je demande beaucoup pardon à vous; voici un autre billet.

Cela faisait deux cents francs.

Hamon ne se possédait plus.

— Monsieur, dit-il à l'Anglais, je vous déclare une chose, c'est que, si dans deux minutes vous n'avez pas repris ces billets et vous n'êtes pas sorti par la porte que voilà, vous, votre domestique et votre chien, je vous fais tous sauter par la fenêtre.

— Monsieur le peintre, répondit l'autre, vous êtes un stupide, je vous dis....

Cette fois, Hanon ne voulut pas en entendre davantage, il se précipita sur l'Anglais et allait lui faire un mauvais parti, lorsqu'un violent éclat de rire derida la face de son adversaire, et qu'une voix bien connue lui dit en bon français:

— Bonjour, Hamon. Comment vas-tu, mon bon?

Le peintre recula de deux pas.

L'Anglais riait à se tenir les côtes.

C'était Emile Thierry, des Variétés, qui avait parié avec Michel, qui l'accompagnait, de faire mettre Hamon en colère dans l'espace de dix minutes, pour se venger d'une farce que ce dernier lui a jouée il y a une quinzaine de jours.

LA BAGUE NUPTIALE.

Ce souvenir de la journée
La plus solennelle pour nous,
Celle de l'hyménée,
Prends-la vite, ô mon noble époux!

Cette bague, c'est le symbole
Des cœurs mariés à toujours;
C'est la clef qui permet qu'on vole
A travers le champ des amours.

Clef divine, elle ouvre la porte
Aux plus célestes voluptés:
L'amour n'a-t-il pas pour escorte
Tout l'essaim des félicités?

Ah! qu'elle m'ouvre de ton âme
Le sanctuaire parfumé!
Au nom du Christ je suis ta femme,
Et n'es-tu pas mon bien-aimé?

Béni par Dieu, l'amour dépouille
Toute amertume et tous remords:
Moins heureux l'oiseau qui gazouille
Ses intarissables accords!

Oui, Dieu nous bénit, Dieu nous aime,
Notre serment est écouté:
Prends cette bague, cet emblème
Celui de ma virginité.

Ma virginité, je l'effeuille
Entre tes bras avec bonheur.
Aimons-nous, aimons-nous, et cueille
Toutes les roses de mon cœur!

Aimons, aimons, afin qu'il pleuve
Des torrents de lait et de miel,
Et que toujours plein soit le fleuve
Que l'amour va puiser au Ciel!....

JULES MEROVER.

VENTE PUBLIQUE.—Le public est averti qu'il sera vendu en vente publique, au plus offrant et dernier enchérisseur, par une autorité competente, à la dernière résidence de feu Francis Cullom, près de la ville de Washington, en cette paroisse,

Le mardi 10 janvier 1856,

les propriétés suivantes, appartenant à la succession de feue Mary Ann Mixer, à savoir:

UN MORCEAU DE TERRE,

situé à la Prairie Pinière, en la paroisse de Saint Landry, contenant soixante et dix acres plus ou moins, ensemble avec les batisses et améliorations qui s'y trouvent.

Aussi—Meubles de maison, consistant en un grand nombre d'objets, dont l'énumération serait trop longue.

Termes et conditions.—Toutes sommes au-dessous de dix piastres payables comptant. Toutes sommes de dix piastres et au-dessus payables le 1er mars 1857.

La dite terre (devant être vendue) à un et deux ans de crédit à partir du premier de mars prochain 1856. Les acquéreurs fournissant leurs obligations solidairement avec caution, à la satisfaction du tuteur. Et en outre la dite terre restant spécialement hypothéquée à la dite succession jusqu'au paiement réel et effectif, tant du principal et des intérêts qui pourront s'accroître.

Opelousas, 8 decembre 1855.

THOS. P. FITCH, Tuteur.

A VENDRE: PLUSIEURS FAMILLES D'ESCLAVES.—En vertu d'une procuration, qui m'a été donné; j'exposerai, en vente publique, par l'intermédiaire d'un encanteur et d'un notaire public, et pour du comptant, à ma résidence à Big Cane, paroisse de St Landry, le SAMEDI 29 decembre 1855.

Une famille de negres de choix, savoir:

Manuel âgé de 27 ans,
Kettes sa femme âgée de 26 ans, et leur cinq enfants, savoir:
Sophia âgée de 10 ans,
Henry âgé de 8 ans,
Eliza âgée de 6 ans,
Charles âgé de 4 ans,
Harriet âgée de 2 ans.

Une autre famille de negres de choix.

Samuel âgé de 26 ans,
Rachel sa femme, âgée de 24 ans, et leur 4 enfans, savoir:
Lucinda âgée de 7 ans,
Lewis âgé de 5 ans,
Peter âgé de 2 ans,
Jesse âgé de 18 mois.
Et Maria, orpheline âgée de 9 ans.

Aussi—1 wagon, 2 chevaux américains, et un cheval créole.

Opelousas, 8 decembre 1855.

THOS. H. RAWLINS.

AVIS.—Tous non-résidents qui ont des terres sur l'Atchafalaya, et situées dans la Paroisse Saint Landry, à partir de la ligne de la Paroisse jusqu'à l'embouchure du Bayou de la Petite Prairie, sont par le présent notifiés qu'ils auront a couper, en face de leur terre, un chemin de vingt-cinq pieds de large, les chicots coupés assez bas afin d'offrir aucun obstacle aux wagons, voitures, etc., ils sont en outre tenus a remplir, d'arbres tombes tous les trous et crevasses, de faire une levée, sur toute leur face, un pied plus haut que la marque la plus élevée des eaux hautes, et a combler au niveau de la face de leur terre, tous les bayous et endroits bas que le dit chemin doit traverser. Les dites levées doivent être d'une largeur suffisante pour y laisser passer les voitures, wagons, etc. Le tout devant être, selon la loi, achevé d'ici au 15 Décembre prochain, 1855.

F. HATHORN,
W. H. NEILSON,
Inspecteurs des Chemins et Levées.

GENIN, POIRET & CIE. — Les soussignés, ayant formé une société pour la transaction des Affaires Mercantile, solicitent l'attention de leurs amis et le public en général a leur grand assortiment de Marchandises Sèches, Groceries, Quincaillerie, Habillements Confectionnés, etc. etc.

Opelousas, le 3 Novembre, 1855.

C. A. GENIN,
OMER POIRET,
M. KENISON.

MARCHANDISES NOUVELLES. — Les soussignes viennent recevoir et offrent au public un magnifique assortiment de

Marchandises d'Automne et d'Hiver,

consistant en Marchandises Seches, Habillements, Bottes, Souliers, Chapeaux, Casquettes, Quincaillerie, Faience, Sellerie, Groceries, etc. etc.

Ils appellent surtout l'attention des Dames sur leur grand choix de dernieres

NOUVEAUTES,

telles que: Cachemeres, de Laines, Soierie, Draps pour dames de toutes couleurs, Broderies, Velours, Garnitures en pluche et en velours de soie, Dentelles, Gants, etc. etc., qu'ils vendront a des conditions raisonnables et a des prix moderes.

GENIN, POIRET & CO.

NOUVELLE BOULANGERIE. — Le soussigné informe respectueusement ses amis et le public des Opelousas et des environs, qu'il ouvrira, dans quelques jours, en cette ville, une nouvelle Boulangerie. Il aura les services d'un des plus parfaits boulangers de la Nouvelle-Orleans. Il réclame une part du patronage public.

11 Août. F. A. REER.

MULET EPAVE.—Arrêté par le soussigné, à la Coulée Crôche, une Mulet Americain, couleur rouge, âgé d'environ 9 ans, taille moyenne. Il y a deux ou trois mois que le dit Mulet est dans les environs. Il a sur le cou, une tache blanche formant presque la lettre H. Le propriétaire du dit Mulet est prié de venir le réclamer, payer les frais et le retirer. ANDRE MECHE.

THEODOSE S. ROBIN, Notaire Public dans et pour la Paroisse St. Landry. Bureau aux Opelousas.

MARC HOLLIER, Peintre et Vitrier, offre ses services au public. Il se rendra partout où il sera appelé, et sera expéditif dans ses entreprises et modéré dans ses prix. Il nettoiera, regrattera et revernira les vieux meubles, et fera en un mot, tout ce qui concerne les diverses branches de ses métiers. Residence aux Opelousas.

40,000 BARDEAUX, à vendre par JONATHAN HARRIS, à sa résidence aux Opelousas.

JOSEPH D. RICHARD, Notaire Public dans et pour la Paroisse St. Landry. Son bureau est au Grand Côteau. 19 Mai.

BATEAUX A VAPEUR.

CHEMIN DE FER DES OPELOUSAS. *Steamer Southern Star*—Nouvelle Orleans a Franklin.—Le fin marcheur et elegant steamer **SOUTHERN STAR** commencera ses voyages du terminus du Chemin de Fer des Opelousas, Tigreville, a Franklin, environ le 15 Octobre, 1855, pour le transport de passagers et de fret leger seulement, feseant des voyages journaliers, pour recevoir des passagers par le Chemin de Fer.

J. E. CALDWELL & CIE. 28 Bank Place.

MALLE DES ETATS-UNIS DES OPELOUSAS A ST-MARTINVILLE.—Voyageant le jour seulement.

Cette ligne qui vient d'être établie, partira des Opelousas pour St. Martinville, passant par le Port Barré, Arnaudville et le pont des Breaux, tous les Lundis, Mercredis et Vendredis, à six heures du matin, arrivant à 5 heures de l'Après midi; et partira de St. Martinville tous les Mardis, Jeudis et Samedis à 6 heures du matin, arrivant aux Opelousas à 5 heures de l'après midi.

Le soussigné, contracteur, ayant encouru de fortes dépenses afin de se procurer d'excellents chevaux, des voitures commodes et agréables, ainsi que des postillons soigneux et complaisants, se recommande à la générosité des voyageurs, pour une partie de leur patronage.

Opelousas, 1er décembre 1855.

S. C. McPHERSON.

SOCIETE COMMERCIALE.—Les soussignes, ayant formé une société pour la transaction des affaires mercantiles, sollicitent le patronage de leurs amis et du public en général.

Mountville 1er decembre 1855

LANDRY HOLLIER,
B. R. BUTLER,

A VENDRE.—Le soussigné vendra à l'amiable son Mulatre GEORGE, age de trente ans, bon maçon, excellent cuisinier et domestique. Pour les particularites, s'adresser a ce bureau, ou à

JONATHAN HARRIS.

AVIS.—Le société qui existait sous la raison NEY & ESTORGE est dissoute de consentement mutuel; les deux associés sont charges de la liquidation.

Opelousas, October 27, 1855.

B. NEY,
G. ESTORGE.

LE soussigné continuant les affaires pour son compte dans le même établissement de Ney & Estorge, sollicite le patronage de ses amis et du public en général. B. NEY.

LE PUBLIC est informé que la mort de Mr. J. B. BELLOCQ, n'apporte aucun changement dans la maison de commerce de J. B. BELLOCQ & CO., et conformement à notre acte de société nous continuerons les affaires de la dite maison sous la même raison sociale J. B. Bellocq & Co.

Nouvelle-Orleans, 26 Septembre, 1855.

J. B. DERBES, PIERRE ROY, A. P. NOBLOM, } Associes survivants. J. B. BELLOCQ & CO.

PHARMACIE.—Les soussignés ont l'honneur d'informer le public qu'ils viennent de recevoir, à leur Pharmacie, encoignure Main et Bellevue, aux Opelousas, un assortiment très frais de Drogues, Médicines, Parfumeries, Peintures, etc., qu'ils offrent à vendre à des prix raisonnables.

Ils tiennent aussi un assortiment de MEDICINES PATENTEES, et généralement de tous les articles qui concernent leur partie.

On trouvera dans l'établissement, à toute heure du jour et de la nuit, un Pharmacien dont l'expérience et l'attention qu'il portera aux ordonnances de messieurs les médicins, offrent une pleine garantie aux familles. P. LEONCE HEBRARD & CIE.

DROGUES FRAICHES. — P. LEONCE HEBRARD & CIE. viennent de recevoir un assortiment de
Drogues,
Médecines,
Verrerie,
Vernis,
Médecines Patentées,
Clysopompes (nouveau style), etc.
qu'ils offrent à vendre, à bon marché, à leurs termes ordinaires. Mai 12.

AVIS.—Le Dr. BURDIN DE LA COUAFFERY prévient les personnes de cette Paroisse qui auraient quelques réclamations à lui faire, de vouloir bien les adresser à Mr. MARIUS CAREIL, à la Ville Platte.

PIEUX.—20,000 pieux de 8 pieds, à $8 50 le cent et 80,000 Bardeaux à $5 50 le millier, à vendre par J. B. CLARK & Co. Plaquemine Brulée.

NOUVEAU MAGAZIN DE DEPOT A WASHINGTON.—

Les soussignés, ayant pris le Magasin de Depotte-nu autrefois par Messieurs Anderson & Thompson, recevront et expédieront avec soin et promptitude tout le fret et marchandises qui leur seront confies par leurs amis et le public en général.

J. B. A. FONTENOT,
JOHN LYONS.

MAGASIN DE MODES.—MME. PIGEON de retour de la Nouvelle-Orléans, à l'honneur d'informer les dames des Opelousas et des environs, qu'elle a maintenant en main un assortiment magnifique de Broderies, Rubans, Corbeilles de mariage, etc., etc.

Elle se recommande, comme par le passé, au bienveillant patronage des dames qui l'ont favorisée jusqu'à ce jour.

THEODOSE S. ROBIN, Avocat, offre ses ses services à ses amis et au public du Quatorzième et Quinzième District Judiciaire. Son bureau est aux Opelousas. Avril 7.

VALERY ROY, Collecteur, offre respectueusement ses services comme tel, au public. Tout ordre, laissé au magasin de Ney & Estorge, sera promptement éxécuté.

LOUIS VATTER, *Ebéniste*, offre a vendre pour du comptant, des Armoirs, des Garde Manger, des Lavabots, des Tables de differentes qualites, etc. etc., a un prix aussi modere qu'on pourrait se les procurer en ville. S'adresser a l'Hotel de M. Alfred Patin, Opelousas.

ONEZIME A. GUIDRY, Notaire Public dans et pour la Paroisse St. Landry. Bureau aux Opelousas. Avril 7.

THEODOSE S. ROBIN, Juge de Paix dans le Premier Arrondissement, Paroisse St. Landry. Bureau aux Opelousas.

ROGERS & DEJEAN, Encanteurs Publics dans et pour la Paroisse St. Landry. Bureau aux Opelousas.

GEORGE N. ROGERS. EVARISTE DEJEAN.

ALPHONSE DEBAILLON, Encanteur Public dans et pour la Paroisse St. Landry. Tout ordre laissé chez lui ou au bureau de T. S. Robin sera promptement executé.

ALBERT DEJEAN, Avocat et Conseiller, Opelousas, Le., s'occuppera toute affaire concernant sa profession, tant dans la paroisse de St. Landry que dans les paroisses avoisinantes.

ED. P. DOREMUS, Dentiste, offre respectueusement ses services à ses amis et au public en général. Tout ordre laissé à ce bureau sera promptement exécuté. Opelousas, 3 Mars, 1855.

WILLIAM H. SPENCER, Avocat.—Exercera sa profession dans les différentes Cours du 15me District Judiciaire. Par son assiduité et son industrie il compte mériter l'encouragement public. Bureau aux Opelousas.

JOHN MACDONALD, Ingénieur Civil et Arpenteur, offre ses services au public, il exécutera immédiatement toutes les commandes qui lui seront données. S'adresser à Mr. Charles N. Ealer, encoignure des rues Maine et Landry, Opelousas.

JOSEPH CHENIER, Collecteur pour la Paroisse St. Landry. Bureau aux Opelousas.

B. TOLEDANO & TAYLOR, Marchands Commissionaires, encoignure des rues Saint Charles et Union, Nouvelle-Orléans.

BENJ. TOLEDANO. J. M'DONALD TAYLOR.

ULYSSE GABEREL, Encanteur Publique et Collecteur pour la Paroisse St. Landry. Bureau aux Opelousas. Mars 10.

LOUIS STAGG, Encanteur Public dans et pour la Paroisse St. Landry. Bureau à la Ville Platte.

LE DOCTEUR F. BURR, Dentiste, après vingt-cinq ans d'expérience dans sa profession offre ses services au public en général, on le trouvera presque tous les jours aux Opelousas, ou à sa demeure tout près du village. Mars 17.

THE PATRIOT.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE PARISH OF SAINT LANDRY.

That old Hat.

Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Kent had accidentally met in the parlor of Mrs. Wells; a member of the same church with themselves. As they walked from the house in company, the conversation naturally turned upon the visit just made.

"I think," said Mrs. Kent, "that Mrs. Wells must be a very excellent woman; she seems to have such earnestness and spirituality. I shall cultivate her acquaintance; it will be profitable, I think. To tell the truth, I am ashamed to say; that I have hardly met her advances half-way. I was not conscious of any prejudice; but something in her manner repelled me. I thought her excessive suavity artificial, but I fear I have done her injustice; it is perhaps the natural result of overflowing kindness of heart."

"I imagine your first impressions were the most correct," replied her companion; "there are some persons whose countenance and manners are a far better index of their character than their conversation."

"Then you do not like her; I thought from the manner in which she spoke to you, that you were intimate."

"You received then the impression she designed to make; and perhaps paid me the compliment of supposing that I swallowed her fulsome flatteries. I entered no disclaimer, because I did not think them worth replying to. They only disgust me, and I am vexed that any could have so low an opinion of me, to say such things to my face."

"You are severe."

"Perhaps so; but I own I have no patience with such fawning. I find it hard to be civil when she says such absurd things as she did to-day."

"May she not be sincere? perhaps it proceeds from an excessive kindliness of feeling."

"Let her show kindness, then, where it is needed. But I will say no more; I ought not to prejudice you. Are you going home?"

"No; I have not quite finished my collections for the Tract cause, and shall make a few calls on my way. I believe that poor Jane Colton lives in this street, so I must leave you. I am almost ashamed to ask her for money, she will feel hurt if she is not called upon."

"She would indeed," replied Mrs. Mason; "you will find her ready for you, her mite neatly wrapped up and laid away. I was just thinking of her when you spoke of——but good morning, I will not detain you."

"Why should my remark about Mrs. Wells have brought Jane Colton to mind?" thought Mrs. Kent as she looked inquiringly at the numbers upon the doors of a long row of small tenement houses, till she came to 54. She knocked at the first door in the open entry, and a weak and rather fretful voice bade her "Come in."

"Does Jane Colton live here?" she said, opening the door; "oh, Jane, it is you; how do you do to-day?"

"About the same as usual, ma'am," replied Jane; "but that's never well. I think I grow weaker every day, and shall soon have to give up work. But I'm glad to see you Mrs. Kent, you've spoke many a kind word to me in church, but I never see you in my poor place afore. Won't you sit?"

She placed a chair and Mrs. Kent sat down, while Jane, excusing herself, went on with her stitching, saying:—

"You see I can't afford to be idle, ma'am, a minute on my well days; for some days I can't take a needle, with the pain in my side and my back."

"I called, Jane, to see if you wished to give anything to the Tract Society this month," said her visitor; "it seems hardly right to ask you, but I thought you would expect a call."

"So I did, and I have been looking for it several days, for its getting late in the month. Here is all I have," said she, taking a small parcel tied up in paper from the bottom of her work-basket; "its only eleven cents. I hoped to make it a shilling, but I shan't have no money till I get this shop-work done; and I'll have to buy some flour, for I'm a'most out of bread." Seeing that Mrs. Kent hesitated to take it from her, she said, "O, I shan't want, God always takes care of that; He never let me want yet, since I begun to serve Him. I used to want often, but that was when I was a dreadful wicked cretur, and never cared a bit about doing right."

"Well, Jane, He has promised," said Mrs. Kent, "that our bread and water shall be sure, and that they that trust Him shall never be ashamed; but how is it that you are so very destitute just now? Have you had no work before this that you are doing, this week?"

Yes, I worked two days for Mrs. Wells; one day ironing, and one day mending up things; but I didn't get paid."

"But you should have told Mrs. Wells that you need your money, and I am sure she would haven given it to you."

"Well, she thought she paid me, her kind of way. She said she'd noticed my hat was shabby going to church, and I'd ought to have a better, and so she gave me that old thing"—pointing to what might have been in its day a very nice Leghorn hat, but was now brown with age and careless usage. "She said I might get it fixed up for a trifle; but, dear knows where I'm to get the trifle; and then there's many a thing I wants more than a new hat. If it is shabby, nobody minds what old Jane Colton has got on her head."

"But Jane, you should have told her you preferred the money, and she would no doubt have given it."

"Dear, ma'ma, you don't know her, She's dreadful soft in the parlor to ladies, but she's right sharp in the kitchen. She make the girls stir round pretty quick sometimes: she gets wonderful angry when things don't go to her mind."

"But Jane, I do not quite like to hear this; is it quite right for you to speak so of a fellow Christian?"

"Well, maybe it aint, Mrs. Kent, and more too as she has been wonderful kind to me in times past by. She persuaded me to go to church first: and once when I was ill a-bed for two months, she never got tired of giving. I thought then I could have served her on my knees, but it seems as if she was always ready to give, but never ready to pay. Now there's a stove I took of her for a week's work, and how I'm a-going to make it do this winter in the coldest, the land knows. I think there is just as much religion in paying debts right, as there is in giving, and talking, and praying."

"We will not talk any more about this, Jane, and perhaps it will be better for you to pray over it, and not think too much about it: Mrs. Wells probably thinks she has paid you well. When you have finished this shop-work come to my house, and I think I can give you some sewing to do at home. Laying a bank-bill lightly upon the old work-basket, the collector for the Tract Society left the room, bearing with her as a precious gift, the eleven hard-earned pennies of poor Jane Colton.

The spell which Mrs. Wells' graceful and earnest sentences had cast over the warm heart of this young Christian lady was rudely dispelled. Above all other virtues she valued sincerity, and though she often afterwards heard from her lips high and holy sentiments, and listened to her gifted prayers in the ladies' little praying circle, all fell like ice upon her heart, for they would, spite of herself, call up invariably visions of poor Jane Colton and that old hat. She buried the story in her own bosom, but her desire for the friendship of Mrs. Wells was at an end.

Who can tell the value of the example of a symmetrical Christian character? Its influence no words can estimate. "By their fruits ye shall know them," said He that spake as never man spake. And are these fruits only to be looked for in the outside, public life of the Christian? We must not only 'let our light shine before men' in the outer world, but in the inner sanctuary of home, let it be manifest in every word and action that Christ dwelleth in our hearts. Religion is a thing to be carried by a Christian man to his counting room or law office, and by a Christian woman to her nursery and her kitchen. It must move us to all good and true dealing with our dependants, to all gentleness with our children, as well as to all faithfulness in laboring in direct efforts for the cause of our Divine Master. Mrs. Wells' religion consisted more in feeling, and in works of mercy, than in the faithful performance of the duties of life. Our God is better pleased when we withhold not more than when we scatter with a liberal hand. There are so many rewards to acts of benevolence in the gratitude of the recipient of our gifts or our sympathy, and in the simple pleasure which a kind act always throws back upon the heart, that to "love mercy" is very easy; but to "do justly" in all things, requires a higher, sterner exercise of piety.

"The worldly wisdom of the foolish man
Is like a sieve that does alone retain
The grosser substance of the worthless bran:
But thou, my soul, let thy brave thought disdain
So coarse a purchase: O be thou a fan
To purge the chaff, and keep the winnowed grain:
Make clean thy thoughts, and dress thy mixed desires:
Thou art Heaven's tasker; and thy God requires
The purest of thy flower as well as of thy fires."

The Christian should strive so to live, that the daily records of his life might be written upon tablets of glass, reflecting the beams of the Sun of Righteousness, turning every letter into purest gold. We can do more for Christ by holy living than by the most earnest efforts to do good, without consistency in small matters. PAULINE.

The North Cape.

The following is a graphic description of the North Cape:

Lord Silverton approached the Cape, and looked steadily downward. He drew a long breath, and in hushed accents, said:

"This reminds me of Shakespear's description of the chalk cliffs of Dover, in King Lear. But *what* are the cliffs of Dover? But what are the cliffs of Dover to this North Cape of Lapland?—This is awful—tremendious—sublime! The whole world has not its equal. What would not Shakspeare have written, had he stood on this North Cape? A sight like this would make even a common man a poet; but the poet-born would be etherealized—transported beyond himself—inspired!"

"Give me your hand, my Lord," said Herr Klingmager, "for I think you have iron nerves, like myself, and we may venture to approach nearer the brink of the precipice."

They did so; and Lord Silverton, accustomed as he had been to ascend to the royal yards of a three-decker, involuntarily shrank and shuddered, as he gazed down the blue gulf of air, and saw the apparently miniature waves break at the foot of the mighty Cape, and heard the faint echo of their roar.

"'Tis terrible—astounding—almost horrible!" murmured he.

"From our standing-point to the surface of the sea below is sheer one thousand feet," coolly remarked Herr Klingmager. "See the gulls and the great auks flying half-way down. They look no larger than sparrows! Only endeavor to conceive the scene here in mid-winter, when all is storm and darkness, and when the ocean, driven in huge waves from the icy Arctic regions, bursts against this sentinel of nature—this defiant Cape—and casts up solid masses of water in tens of thousands of tons, hundreds of feet high, against the rock, and the foamy spray flies a hundred feet above the summit where we stand!"

"Listen a moment," he continued; "you feel the cutting wind, and you hear its shrill whistle as it rushes against us; but do you also hear a different and most peculiar sound?"

"'Tis the boon of the ocean at our feet, is it not?"

"Yes; we hear the sound of the waves beating heavily—as they have beaten without rest or pause, for thousands of years—against the base of the Cape; and the sound is so faint at this immense elevation, that one might fancy he was standing on a spot long miles from the sea. But it is not the echo of the waves that I wish you to notice. Bend you head and again listen."

Lord Lord Silverton did so; and now he distinctly heard a sound, or a variety of sounds blended together, so as to produce a species of wild, unearthly symphony. There were wailling sounds, vibratory sounds, hissing sounds, moaning sounds, rumbling sounds, sighing sounds, quivering sounds, rushing sounds, sharp, soft, and mingled sounds—all heard faintly yet clearly, and impressing the hearer with a pleasing sensation, not unlike the imaginary distant concerts we sometimes listen to in a dream.

"What fresh marvel and mystery in this?"

"It is no mystery, my Lord, but a very natural and simple phenomenon. The singular and undescribable sounds are produced by the very same wind that blows against us, and they are caused by the resistance offered to the wind, on its passage, by the head or front of the Cape beneath our feet; and it is, as you observe when sailing around it, not a plain surface like a wall or bastion, built by hands, as it at first sight seems, but grooved, and rifted, and full of hollows and protuberances, of all sizes and shapes; hence the singular variety of sounds, all of which reach us here in an undertone; but were we suspended half-way down the front of the Cape, we should doubtless be astonished at their loudness!"

"To what a depth must the solid foundations descend!"

"Perhaps they begin miles below our feet!"

General Scott's Back Pay.

The decision of the Administration, it appears, only gives General Scott some $10,000, or about one-fourth of the sum to which he is fairly entitled. This shaping of the decision is said to have been effected by Secretary Davis, who is a bitter personal enemy of General Scott. The old hero will, it is said, reject this pittance with scorn—and the next Congress will vote him a clean $100,000. He deserves it, and the American people desire him to have it. If the lustre he has conferred on the military prowess of the Republic were to be replaced with gilt, California could not furnish gold enough for the gilding. The greatest commander living, his past services, performed for a monarchy, would have won him dukedoms, and conferred a "patent of nobility" on his line for ages. [N. Y. Eve. Mirror.

NEW ORLEANS CARDS.

B. TOLEDANO & TAYLOR, Commission Merchants, corner of St. Charles and Union streets, NewOrleans.

BENJ. TOLEDANO. J. M'DONALD TAYLOR.

MILLER & FORESTIER, Commission Merchants, 36 Natchez street, NewOrleans.

JOSEPH HUFTY, 20 Camp street, New Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry, Rich Fancy and Staple Goods, respectfully invites the attention of wholesale and retail dealers and purchasers to his very large stock of goods, which is freshly imported, and constantly supplied throughout the year.

SHELL COMBS—Imitation Shell and Buffalo Combs, of every style and variety.

BRUSHES—Of every description, of his own manufacture, and at the lowest Northern factory prices.

TOILET ARTICLES—Such as Perfumery, Hair Oil, Hair Pins, Pomatum, Fancy Soaps, etc.

Fine Fans, Purses, Pocket Books, Work Boxes, Portable Desks, together with an endless variety of Porte Monnaies, etc., of every style and shape, and at unusually low prices.

Guns, Pistols, Knives, Colt's and Warner's Revolving Pistols, Scissors, Razors, Life Preservers, Fishing Reels and Tackle, of every variety, to suit the most determined angler.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, etc.—The stock in this line, consisting of the T. T. Cooper, M. I. Tobias and real Joseph Johnson movements; with a fine assortment of Swiss Jewelry, Silverware, etc., have been selected with great care by F. Roberts, for many years engaged in the wholesale business, and having been purchased exclusively for cash, great inducements will be offered to purchasers.

Every article warranted as represented, or the money refunded.

Watches, Jewelry, etc., carefully repaired and warranted. March 31.

J. WATERMAN & BRO., Hardware Merchants, corner of Common and Magazine sts. NewOrleans, have on hand and are constantly receiving, by foreign and domestic arrivals, a general assortment of articles, comprising in part as follows: Hardware, Cutlery, etc., Iron, Steel, Nails, Rope, Axes, Chains, Sythes, Carpenters' Tools complete, Coopers' Tools, Anvils, Vises, Bellows, Stock and Dies, Screwplates, Garden Engines, Pumps, Plows, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Agricultural Implements, Mill, Crescent and Pit Saws, Ox Yokes, Bows and Singletrees, Turning Lathes, Platform Scales, Corn Mills, Cob Crushers, Hoes, Hames, Shovels and Spades, Andirons, Fenders, Shovels and Tongs, Copper and Iron Coal Hods, Single and Double Barrel Guns, Coffee Heclas, Chafing Dishes, Chinese Goods, Iron Bedsteads, Britannia and Plated Ware, Meat Cutters, Sausage Stuffers, Stock Kettles, Portable Forges, Seines, Fishing Tackle, etc. March 31.

100,000 COPIES!!!

STEAMBOAT DISASTERS ON THE WESTERN WATERS, AND STEAMBOAT DIRECTORY.—The undersigned have now in course of preparation a new Steamboat Directory, which will be issued in October next. The book will contain over two hundred pages, illustrated in the best style, and neatly bound in a durable manner. It will be one of the most interesting books ever published, and will be a book that will be interesting to all classes of people.

The STEAMBOAT DIRECTORY will contain a complete list and description of all the Steamboats now afloat in the Western and Southern waters. The length, model, speed, power and tonnage of each boat, where and by whom built, the name of the boat, with the trade she is in. Also, the names of captains and officers, her age, etc. etc. The Directory will contain a History of Steamboats and steamboating on the Western waters, since the application of steam; also, a sketch of the first boat built for the Ohio River, with the name of the builder, commander and owner.

The RIVER DIRECTORY will contain a list and description of all the steamboat disasters that have occurred on the Western and Southern waters, beautifully illustrated, with a list of all those who have perished by their burning, sinking and exploding, on the Western and Southern waters. The Directory will contain maps of the Ohio, Mississippi, Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas, White, Red, Ouachita, Yazoo and other rivers, with the towns and cities laid down, with correct distances; also, many other river and commercial items of interest to the people at large. The book will contain the cards of the various U. S. mail boats, with the trade they are in, etc. etc. The Directory will also contain a complete list of all the responsible steamboat licensed officers, their places of residence, etc. etc.; the new Steamboat Law, its requirements, with comments, showing wherein it benefits the incompetent officer and injures the competent officer, etc. etc., and all the important United States Steamboat Decisions up to date; the value and important commercial privileges, bills of lading, important decisions of the various United States Courts in regard to freights lost and damaged, etc. etc., with many other things of interest.

The Directory will be illustrated in the best style, and printed in the best manner. The author has for six years been gathering together all the facts and items in regard to the numerous steamboat accidents on the Western and Southern waters, and now intends publishing them in book form. The price of the work will be put at the low sum of One Dollar. Ten thousand copies will be issued for the boatmen. All others desirous of subscribing will have to do so at once, as none will be printed unless ordered in advance. The work is destined to have a circulation of over EIGHTY THOUSAND copies, as the publishers are receiving large numbers of subscribers, per mail, from all parts of the country, daily. Some of the oldest boatmen, as well as most scientific men of the times, are contributors to the Steamboat Directory.

The Directory will be issued in October, and will be an ornament to the parlor as well as steamboat. By remitting One Dollar, post-paid, you will receive a copy of the above work.

All communications and letters should be addressed to JAMES T. LLOYD & CO. Post-office Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FRESH DRUGS.—P. LEONCE HEBRARD & Co. have just received an assortment of
Drugs,
Medicines,
Paints,
Oils,
Glassware,
Varnish,
Patent Medicines,
Clysopompes (new style), etc.
which they will offer for sale cheap at the usual terms. May 12.

NEW WAREHOUSE.—The undersigned, having formed a partnership for the carrying on of the Warehouse situated in the town of Washington, formerly known as the Warehouse of Anderson & Thompson, for the purpose of receiving and forwarding freight and merchandise, will faithfully attend to all business which may be entrusted to them by their friends and the public in general.

J. B. A. FONTENOT,
JOHN LYONS.

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!—Persons accustomed to procure subscribers for Books, Magazines, etc., or get up clubs for newspapers, are requested to send us their names and address, and we will forward them, free of charge, a specimen number of a publication for which they will find a ready sale; and we will allow them a commission of 50 per cent. for their services.

J. BRADFORD & BROTHER,
3 Courtland st., NewYork.

NOTICE.—The public is hereby informed that the death of Mr. J. B. BELLOCQ causes no change in the commercial partnership of J. B. Bellocq & Co., and that, in conformity with an act of partnership, the undersigned will continue the business of said firm under the style of J. B. Bellocq & Co. as heretofore.

NewOrleans, September 26, 1855.

J. B. DERBES, PIERRE ROY, A. P. NOBLOM, } Surviving partners. J. B. BELLOCQ & CO.

CAUTION—*Lottery Frauds.*—Office of the Maryland Consolidated Lotteries, Baltimore, Md., June 20, 1855.—The Commissioner of the Maryland State Lotteries has deemed it his duty to caution the public against the numerous swindlers who circulate, by mail and otherwise, fraudulent lottery schemes, and pretend to be agents for the sale of tickets in lotteries which are wholly fictitious.

The only legal lotteries in Maryland are those drawn daily under the superintendence of the Commissioner elected by the people of the state, under the new Constitution, to examine and approve the schemes and attend to the drawings.

All the tickets in these lotteries, and all certificates of packages of tickets, have the lithographed signature F. X. BRENAN, general agent for the contractors, office of the Maryland Consolidated Lotteries, Baltimord, Md. All others are fraudulent.

Any information on the subject of lotteries, the manner in which they are drawn, etc., will be cheerfully given by addressing

F. X. BRENAN, Baltimore, Maryland.