

THE SUGAR PLANTER.

HENRY J. BYRONS, Editor.

All communications intended to promote the private interests of individuals or corporations, societies, institutions, or persons, will be charged as advertisements.

Communications intended for this paper should be directed to Baton Rouge, La., or West Baton Rouge, La. Our exchanges will confer a favor upon us by directing as above.

Any of our Baton Rouge friends having communications, &c., for the Sugar Planter, by leaving them with Mr. Bruce Houston, on board the ferryboat Bayona, will be promptly received and attended to.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

Our patrons must bear with us this week in being behind time with our paper. Our compositors somehow or other, got on a "mist," and forgot all about the paper. They have promised never to do so more. We hope our friends will have the kindness to overlook it, inasmuch as the Father of our Country are not inaugurated every day.

If **DOG MOUNTAIN** don't stop receiving fresh supplies by every steamer, he will certainly flood the country with his merchandise. Poor **DUG!** his face begins already to give evidence of *hard wear* in receiving and turning out so many goods! But if people will sell so reasonably low, as to cause such a demand for their articles, they must expect the consequences, and grin and bear it.

Reader, if you are a fond of perfumes and would like to have a good stock to select from, give **VIALET** a call. His stock of Perfumery, is perfectly complete in every particular, including even the "perumes of Arabia."

SUGAR ON THE RIO GRANDE.—The Brownsville *Fig* mentions specimens of sugar cane, some of which measured fifty and twenty feet, and had from twenty to thirty well matured joints; and says that **M. John Young**, an enterprising merchant of that city, who has a sugar plantation on the river some fifty miles above, has at length succeeded in making excellent sugar. For several years he met with disappointment, owing to the ignorance of the workmen employed, which induced him to send to Louisiana for a competent sugar market, who understands his business thoroughly.

THE FAIR.—A fair is to be held by the Catholic ladies of Baton Rouge, in the building formerly occupied by Major **HART**, opposite the **Harney House**. Their object is to raise funds to complete the Catholic Church in that city. When the ladies attempt anything, it is sure to be done, and Father **LAVAY** can rely upon having his church completed. This building will be an ornament to our sister city.

RED RIVER.—The *Shreveport Gazette* of Wednesday last reports that **Red River** continues to rise slowly, and that there is sufficient water to afford navigation for the largest class of boats. The *Shreveport Southerner* says the commanders of steamboats engaged in the Shreveport and New Orleans trade, have fixed their rates for the season at \$2 per bale of cotton, and \$20 for cabin passage.

As an evidence of the value of building lots in the town of San Michel, two lots were sold to a gentleman of Baton Rouge, on Tuesday last, for six hundred dollars. These lots measured thirty feet front, by one hundred and twenty feet deep!

THE GROSSE TETE RAILROAD.—Mr. Isaac Irwin one of the directors of this Board paid us a visit on Friday last. He speaks in high terms of its progress and confidently assures us, we may look forward to its completion by February or March next. The practicability of purchasing negroes and working them, in preference to contracting it out, has been proved highly satisfactorily. Mr. I. says the company has lost but one negro since they were purchased, and placed on the road; he having died from *coup de soleil*. The ability and energy of the Directors is worthy of all praise.

THE SUGAR PLANTER'S CONVENTION.—The committee appointed by the Convention of 22nd ult., met in New Orleans on Monday last. The subject of locating the Sugar mart out of the city formed the chief topic of their labors. A final Convention to settle the matter is called for April 10th, when the committee will furnish their chairman Col. J. S. Williams, a detailed statement of their proceedings. From the interest created by this Convention the Sugar Planters a large assembly may be anticipated. The gentlemen composing the committee are energetic and diligent in their efforts to secure the rights and privileges which our planting community have so long been deprived of.

Few are aware how frequently Publications are compelled to insert among their advertisements, statements which they can neither believe nor disbelieve.

With the exception to this disagreeable advertisement, the advertisements of Dr. J. C. Williams' Cherry Pectoral and Pills which will be found in our columns. We have published for him before, and always with the feeling that in so doing we in no wise lead ourselves to deceive or mislead the public, for we have had indisputable proof that his words are strictly true, with abundant reasons to believe that his medicines will do all they promise, and all that can be reasonably expected from any medicine. His Cherry Pectoral is too well known in this community to need any commendation from us, and the Pills we are credibly informed are not inferior to

Heads I Win—Tails you Loose.

A Western State had once an enviable reputation for the paramount importance attached by its inhabitants to the literal fulfillment of the requirements of the above legend, and for a while it seemed the world at large was satisfied to allow them all the honor and glory attained by them in reducing all their practice to the workings of this rule. But the envious Louisiana Democracy snuffed the taint from afar and confounding the essence of this standard rule to their own use, they, by a rigid enforcement of its doctrine, prevented their chosen champions, a spectacle unparalleled in the dark annals of political warfare.

The gambler's charms are powerless, save over the helpless mind of a gullible and even he excites our pity although the door of escape is open for him if he had perception enough to avail himself of the back track. But when we see a noble and gifted antagonist charged by his cowardly enemy and trod upon by those assassins of a citizens constitutional rights and privileges by our own Democratic legislators, our feelings of scorn (full brother to contempt) arises in our bosoms and forces utterance from the lips of all who are not either directly or indirectly by the elbows in the public coffers. Democracy, truly art thou dead!—the skin of the ass stuffed with the froth and foam of demagoguism, stalks forth triumphant through the land essaying in vain to usurp the noble air of the bygone Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson. We would cite the single instance of **HULLY**—elected Sheriff of Orleans by the vote of the people, his election was contested—brought before the proper tribunal, his adversary prosecuted, and he defended his cause with equal energy—a jury of their fellow citizens were sworn to give a verdict in accordance with law and justice—THEY DID SO—and by their verdict decided that **Maj. HULLY** was legally entitled to hold the office of Sheriff! No matter what opinions had been entertained in regard to the matter, the case had been fairly tried before a tribunal whose verdict admitted of no appeal—and in the face of right and justice—of law and public opinion, those sweet specimens of humanity who execute the will of that congregation of harpies, "The Democratic State Central Committee," as lightning bolts do the will of God, set aside the twice delivered verdict of the people themselves, and force upon them his opponent.

Was this done in obedience to the dictates of the feelings of justice and principle of right, which should govern the action of our Legislature? We answer emphatically, no! Let loquacious speakers in the House and Senate expatiate as they please upon that inherent love of justice which compels them with tears in their eyes to do this thing! Let them cry out, the people demand and we must obey. Well do the people know that their views of the laws of justice are comprehended in the great rule which demands and enforces "honesty among honorables," and which compels one loquacious member to vote *afire* and *chief* to the friends, supporters or relatives of the honorable gent, who stands always ready to reciprocate the demands of the people!

Native Americans you have tamely submitted to many an insult, but this last is keener—more cutting than all. Has the ear of our Government become deafened to the voice of her first-born!—that this loud wail ascending from behind every cotton bale on the New Orleans levee—from every lish throat—from every German lager-beer house is mistaken for her people's demand! You have done your worst and can do no more. You have spit forth your hellish venom, and now slink back to your homes and hide yourselves from the light of day; like owls, stir forth only in the dark.

Major **HULLY** will be Sheriff in spite of you. The Supreme Court will sustain him!

J. PIPER & Co.—We refer our readers to the advertisement of these gentlemen, in another column. For every article of house-keeping, that the most fastidious purchaser may desire, will be found at their establishment. Their establishment for size, may well compete—and we are confident it will eclipse many—with any similar establishment in the Southwest. Their stocks are not only large and well selected, but they offer such inducements to purchasers, in the way of low prices and articles of good quality, that he indeed must be hard to please that cannot be suited at **J. PIPER & Co's**. The prosperity of Baton Rouge owes a great deal to such enterprising men, as **JACK PIPER** and **CACT TUNNARD** and it is but fair they should be patronized in return. Give them a call by all means, and examine for yourselves.

TENNESSEE AMERICAN PARTY STATE CONVENTION.—The State Convention of the American party of Tennessee met in Nashville, on the 12th inst. The Hon. **Wm. M. Cocke**, of Grainger county, was elected President. A Nashville despatch says:

The resolution reaffirming the Philadelphia platform throughout, repudiate squatter sovereignty, declare against the power of slavery, and against the agitation of that question.

The election for the State at large are Hon. J. S. Brien, of Davidson; Hon. Thos. A. R. Nelson, of Washington; assistants, Horace Maynard, of Knox; A. M. Looney, of Mury; and Brown, of Madison.

SOUTH CAROLINA SUGAR.—The New York *Commercial Advertiser* mentions the receipt of a sample of sugar from South Carolina, and the product of that State—the first South Carolina sugar ever seen in New York. The editor of the *Advertiser* having tested this specimen of sugar, says it will bear comparison with the finest classes of Louisiana

One of the Pure and Incorruptible.

The Court House of Baton Rouge was on Wednesday last, the scene of some little excitement caused by the motion of the District Attorney (Mr. Stuart) to discharge one of the Grand Jurors **GEORGE MCGOWAN**, and to appoint another in his stead. It appears that this individual had been exercising the right of suffrage for some ten or twelve years past without having acquired the right of citizenship. On being questioned by the Court as to the facts, he stated that he voted at the last election without the oath having been administered and that he was not a naturalized citizen, having only just declared his intentions.

The *Baton Rouge Gazette* thus handles the subject:

Now, it must be remembered that this man **GEORGE MCGOWAN**, an Irishman, has been for years exercising the elective franchise, fearlessly and openly. We now affirm that Democratic legislation has thrown wide the doors to fraud, to perjury and to bloodshed, and proceed to show how this has been done.

We will ask in the outset, why they erased from the Statute Book the salutary provision of the Act of 1846 contained in the 18th Section. Read it:

"Be it further enacted &c. That any person who shall knowingly vote without having a legal right so to do, or who shall be guilty of voting a second time, at the same election, shall be liable to prosecution before the District Court of the Parish in which he votes, by information or indictment or both at the discretion of Court."

Why would we ask again, was this article rejected by the Democratic party, in framing the law of 1855, the only law now subsisting on the subject of elections. For the simple reason that the section of the law of 1846 prescribed a penalty for illegal votes. This did not suit the political tactics of the Democratic party. They might stand in need of all the illegal votes, that could be procured, and it would certainly be most unkind to punish the instruments of fraud, perjury and corruption of their own procuring. The Democratic party, by their course of legislation, have made themselves a party, a direct and responsible party, to the illegal exercise of the elective franchise, and all the dreadful scenes of murder, bloodshed, in all its forms of Thuggery, by erasing from the statute book these wholesome restraints of law. Who have opposed the enactment of a Registry, law in conformity with the mandate of the Constitution? None other than these of the Democratic party. And why? For the reason and the only reason, that it would deprive them of the opportunity of corrupting the ballot box by every species of rascality, known to their tactics.

They have raised the hue and cry against the American party for *expensive* roads and violence, (for it is not susceptible of proof) in one case in order to gloss over and conceal from public scrutiny and condemnation, the *unwashed and one*, perpetrated by themselves.

The local of the *N. O. Bulletin*, has been a true Steam Meloness refinery, and thus describes the process of purifying the "crude Saccharine." We wonder if he uses the purified article upon his backwaters!

The Orleans Steam Refinery is six stories high, with all the necessary machinery and works to take molasses as it comes from the plantation, and extract from it every particle of impurity of whatever nature it may be at the rate of two hundred and fifty barrels a day! The raw article is skinned and filtered, and filtered and skimmed and steamed until there is not a nook left undisturbed, where rubbish and dirt can take refuge. Fifth like a common enemy, is pursued with tery breath from sieve to sieve till he is fairly hunted down and expelled as a vile intruder in genteel society. But to speak plainly: The raw article is received on the lower floor, and turned into a vat or cistern covered with a strong, fine wire, all coarse bodies, such as old rags, bits of hats, shoes, sticks, chips, mice, rats and other delicacies are strained out of it. The barrel, as soon as emptied, is steamed, "blowed up" and effectually purified. The molasses is then sent up through a pipe by steam to large kettles boiling like the witches' cauldron, and there skimmed thoroughly; this moves such small particles of impurity as escaped the first sieve. The process of clarifying is assisted in these kettles by the infusion of a solution of lime. The skimmed and sifted molasses is sent up by the power of steam, at one bound to the next story, and there passes through three other fat sieves till at last it is sent to the great reservoir and there is made to pass through another sieve before barreling for sale. The vats are cleaned out every third day, in order to prevent incrustation and the accumulation of dust.

In closing this hurried and imperfect notice of this extensive establishment, we have only to say if any of our readers have ever done so foolish a thing as to "suck-in" the crude saccharine, they should at once visit this refinery, and if they do not apprehend the practice instantly, and take to this pure crystal article, why then we will acknowledge that we are no prophets.

The *N. O. True Delta*, gets off the following amusing bit, at the times:

"THE TIMES THAT TRIED US."—The old saying, that "it is an ill wind that blows no one good," is cheerfully realized by the calomnists in these troublesome times. Their services at the doors of certain newspaper offices, night after night, are regular, and decidedly lucrative, and the rapidity with which the attacks of some anti-K. N. papers are wheeled home when the ordinary duties of the day are finished, is suggestive of a considerable amount of luxury and expense. Our particular friend, **Smithers**, has, in the true Mrs. Jelleby spirit for which he is so noted, suggested that the attacks aforesaid, should, during the present dangerous times, be allowed \$15 per month extra to defray the expenses of artificial locomotion, to which they are subjected. We give the suggestion of our friend without comment.

THE VICKSBURG, SHREVEPORT AND TEXAS RAILROAD COMPANY.—We are indebted to the gentlemanly and efficient Secretary of the Company, O. D. Stillman, Esq., for some important information in regard to this great and momentous enterprise. It appears that Dr. C. G. Young, President of the Company, has lately bought and paid for 500 tons of iron, which have already been delivered on the line of the road; and that 1500 additional tons of iron have been contracted for, deliverable in equal lots and at intervals of three months. Besides this we learn that all the engagements with contractors have been paid up to the first of January, 1856, and that about \$30,000 worth of work has been done by the present able contractors.—*Ouachita Register*, 26th ult.

Phonetics.

Communicated.

Mr. Editor: I yesterday paid a visit to the school room of Dr. **BYINGTON**, in this city and was much pleased at witnessing the rapidity with which his pupils mastered the first rudiments of an English education by the system of Phonography.

It seems to me that our language is capable of much improvement, and of rendering it less difficult to acquire, not only by ourselves, but by those coming amongst us and desiring to speak our idiom. The phonetic system as taught by Dr. **BYINGTON**, I think entirely obviates the difficulty. It has been extensively introduced in the North, and judging from its extension throughout the West and East, bids fair to become national. I must confess, however objectionable it appeared to me at first, I was surprised and pleased at noticing how quickly and correctly the little children pronounced the most difficult words of our language.

As an evidence of the difficulty experienced in mastering the English language, the vowel heard in each of the following words is the same; *law, George, broad, enough, brought, and yet* in each word the letters that represent that sound are different, and we might extend the list to 21 different combinations, that the contrivers of our spelling have given us by which to represent this sound. Why should we be compelled to use 21 different combinations of letters for the representation of one sound? Why should we be compelled to use "law" in law, "oo" in George, "ou" in broad, "ough" in enough, and "ow" in brought, etc., till we have 21 different ways to represent this sound? Why not have the representation of this sound uniform? It could be so it would vastly reduce the amount of labor now necessary in learning to spell. If there were but one way to represent this sound, the moment we heard it we should know without hesitation, how to represent it, and if that had never any other meaning there could never be any ambiguity in the pronunciation. But the moment we allow two ways of representing this sound without any plain rule by which to determine when one or the other is to be used, we are compelled to learn which, in every instance, is to be used in spelling words that contain this sound. But when instead of two we have twenty one ways of representing this sound, it is easy to conceive that the difficulty of learning to spell must be fearfully augmented.

Again this sound is not a diphthong, it is a simple vowel, and to me it seems unphilosophical and conducive to error in the mind of the pupil, for it to be represented by combinations of 2, 3 & 4, letters. Any desirous of testing the truth of my remarks relative to the Phonographic mode of teaching should visit Dr. **B's** school.

Yours &c.,
A VISITOR.

The Concert.

Thursday evening in company with a crowded audience we attended the concert given by the scholars of Dr. **Blosson's** Female Seminary.

Although great credit is due to the genius and marked aptitude of by far the greater portion of the young ladies—still the tutors deserve praise for the manner in which so many sweet, though naturally discordant voices, were trained and cultured until harmoniously rewarded their indefatigable exertions.

The most interesting part of the evening's entertainment, was the thrilling burst of harmony arising from the double semi-circle of more than thirty little angels of all ages from six to twelve.

We desire to particularize and the ones whose names we have forgotten will take a treacherous memory as our sole excuse. The beautiful voices of the Misses **F**—, Miss **K**—, Miss **P**—, the two Misses **M**—, and Miss **L**—, are ringing in our ears even yet. The duet between Miss **J**— and Miss **A**—, was undoubtedly the gem of the evening—Both of these young ladies possess voices of surpassing beauty and richness.

Like the coach upon the sea girl shore,
Deserted by its inmate, long since fled,
The pleasing dulcet sounds forever more
Re-echo trembling like a fairy tread.

Those of you that missed the concert, take our advice and be on hand at the Catholic Fair, which takes place next Monday evening at the rooms above Phillips, opposite the **Harney House**.

YOUNG MEN'S LYCEUM.—Rev. Mr. **CASTLETON** delivered a lecture upon the "Stability of Universal Matter notwithstanding the disturbance of Universal Motion." The lecturer displayed a knowledge of Astronomy, that could only have been acquired from long years of careful study. His description of the heavenly bodies and their movements, together with the recital of the energy displayed by Galileo, Copernicus, and Kepler, in their calculations to ascertain the distance, revolutions, dimensions, &c., of the bodies, made it a subject deeply edifying to his hearers. Those of our Baton Rouge citizens who failed to attend this lecture of Mr. **CASTLETON** lost a rich treat. We hope he may be induced to deliver a course of lectures upon this subject before the Lyceum.

On Monday evening next, Rev. Mr. **M. H. STOSOR** lectures upon the Harmony of Science and Revelation. A Programme of lectures for the ensuing two months will be found in another column.

The Managers of the Inauguration Ball will please receive our thanks for a complimentary ticket. We regret we were unable to attend.

Jim Diamond's Last Spec.

BY ROB BINGBOLT.

"How did you do it, Bill?" asked Jim Diamond one cool May morning of his friend **Bill Brackett**, who had just returned from the city with a pocket full of rocks.

"Well you see, I splaged around until I had spent all but fifty dollars, and as that was'nigh enough to bring me home, I thought I'd speculate. So I walked down Poydras street and picking out a place that looked sorter green, I walked in and in as confident a tone of voice as I could assume, called for my last years account. 'What name, sir?' most respectfully and meekly whispered a poor little weasel-face clerk who looked like he lived on soup made from his dirty shirt collars: 'William Brackett,' I responded in a surprised tone. 'Wm. Brackett, let me see,' and the third clerk whispered to the second clerk who hollered to the first clerk who yelled to the invoice clerk who screamed to the book-keeper, to make out William Brackett's account. After the most extraordinary and diligent search it was given up by all hands that if William Brackett had ever bought anything in that store, he had never been charged with it. 'Well' said I in a grandiloquent voice as I could assume! 'I know I owe you fifty dollars, and I know I haven't paid it—here it is. Give me a receipt, and be quick, for I leave on the first Red River boat. Well I did leave, but not before those sharp clerks had literally forced upon me six hundred dollars worth of goods! I came up—sold out cheap (you know I could afford it got 'em on six months credit!) pocketed the rocks, and I'm afraid times will be so hard about six months from now a certain individual in this part of the country will be unable to meet his engagements. Jim, take my advice—go to the city, and as the world owes you a living—make the city pay your expenses!'

About a week subsequent to this conversation, **James Diamond**, Esq., was registered upon the books of the St. Charles, and that individual in all his native dignity, was parading Old Levee street, with one eye on his breeches pockets and the other keeping a sharp lookout for a favorable looking store upon the inmates of which to try his hand. At last he snatched into one and *swore enough* the clerks could find his name upon the books—however he threw down a roll of bills amounting to one hundred and fifty dollars, and with an air of honesty, called for a receipt. This they cheerfully gave him and **Mr. Diamond walked out**, and after inhaling the fragrant odors arising from the Levee, he returned to the store and signified his intention to make a little bill with them! The head clerk politely requested him to walk into the back office and see the proprietor, complying cheerfully with this request, Mr. **Diamond** walked up to an old coddler with *dime marks* indelibly stamped all over his weather-beaten face, and made known his intention of honoring the house with his custom. 'You are the gentleman, who settled that bill this morning?' 'Yes, sir,' responded **Jim Diamond** who thought the bill had taken. 'Do you understand this?' replied Old **Picayune**, applying his hand to his nose, extending his fingers—the index of which formed a parallel to Jim's very gizzard. Jim didn't get the goods, and he had to work his passage home.

IMPORTANT FROM JAPAN.—FIGHT WITH AMERICANS.—The following is from the *Friend of China*, of November the 13th:

We learn by the *Tartar* that the day after the Japanese convention (British) was ratified at Nagasaki, Admiral **Stirling** was asked by the Commissioner to give his advice on the best course to be pursued towards the Americans, who, it is said, with nine vessels at Simoda, were breaking the peace in the most odious manner. The Admiral is reported to have recommended concession to the American demands, provided they were in any way reasonable.

An American gentleman writes on this subject:

I understand that a fleet of twelve sail of American whalers visited Simoda, in anticipation of receiving supplies agreeable to the late treaty. Report is that they were treated very unkindly, and a determination was made by the Japanese, from some cause, not to furnish them with any supplies. The Americans were not to be trifled with; they took what they wanted, and paid in dollars at their fair weight, the one-third the value, as fixed by the treaty they would have no knowledge of. It is said that guns were fired, and Japanese killed.

THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE SEAS.—It was during the reign of the Norman monarchs, in the twelfth century, that England put forth her claim to the "sovereignty of the seas," meaning at that time only the seas between her own domain and the continent of Europe. King **John**, in the 13th century, extended this arrogant claim, and masters of foreign ships were forced to strike their colors to the English flag or forfeit their vessels. This sovereignty of the seas was maintained up to the reign of **James I.** Queen **Elizabeth** insisted on and maintained her right to refuse or grant passage through the narrow seas, according to her pleasure. In 1604, the Dutch, after a severe struggle, were compelled to it, and consent to strike their flags, and lower their topsails on meeting any ship of the English navy in the British seas. This homage continued to be exacted from all foreign nations until after the victory of **Nelson** at Trafalgar, when the Admiralty thought it judicious to voluntarily abandon such an assumption of power.

One of the most striking illustrations of the rapid growth of the commerce of the United States is afforded by the fact that when Great Britain abandoned this ostentatious and offensive assumption of the sovereignty of the seas, this country was competitive, in its infancy, with but a few ships of war, and a small commercial marine. Not fifty years have elapsed since that period, and we see the total tonnage of the United States exceeding that of Great Britain, and old Neptune's trident slipping from the hands of the boasted "Queen of the Seas" into ours.

The *New York Courier and Enquirer* states that all the Collins steamers are now divided into water-tight compartments.

THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE.—This boasted privilege of American citizenship has been most shamefully abused and prostituted elsewhere as well as in this city. In the city of New York the practice of fraudulent voting has become so common, that all parties are desirous of adopting some plan by which the villainous outrage may be suppressed, and it is generally admitted that a registry law is the most effectual way to remedy the mischief.

Such a law as experience has proved is the only practical mode to secure the purity of the franchise and maintain the rights of the people in the exercise of that franchise. In many respects the state of political society in New York is very analogous to that of our own city. They have not disgraced themselves and tarnished the fair fame of their city by breaking ballot boxes, but their disposition and proclivity to fraud and violence at the polls are as apparent and ripe there as here.

A bill has been introduced by Mr. **Brooks** in the senate of that State entitled "An Act to secure the Purity of Elections in the city of New York." We require precisely such a law for the city of New Orleans, and the very same arguments used by Mr. **Brooks** in pressing his bill upon the consideration of his colleagues, apply with equal force to the condition of things with us. The same practice prevails here of lawless and corrupt voting in two or more, and perhaps in all the wards or precincts of the city. Prosecutions for such illegal voting are of rare occurrence, for where a fraud is intended, detection becomes extremely difficult—first, from the extreme caution of the guilty party to escape exposure, and secondly, because there are few citizens whose public spirit prompts them to engage in the unpleasant labor of prosecution and exposure. The law must act as a remedial measure, or there is no remedy. If the right to vote is worth anything, it is worth the little trouble of visiting some convenient place at some convenient time, extending over several weeks previous to the election, for the purpose of recording the name and residence of the voter. A wise man should value his own political rights by the fruits resulting from his own exercise of acquired privileges, but that which has cost him, if an American citizen, twenty-one years residence, a protracted State and county residence, and a home of some sort for a limited term of days in the district where he votes, may be a power exercised by another without any political qualifications whatsoever.

As Mr. **Brooks** remarked, in this State and country every man acquires the rights of citizenship so easily that no pretence can be offered for not striving in every wholesome legislation, to protect it from abuse. The proposed law encroaches upon no Constitutional privileges and interferes with no natural or acquired rights.

We sincerely hope that the Democratic party, which is now in the ascendancy will secure the passage of a law which will have the effect of removing the grievances attending all our elections, and which have become so glaring and intolerable as to render the elective franchise utterly worthless.—*N. O. Bulletin*.

STATE PENITENTIARY.—From the report of the Clerk of the Louisiana Penitentiary, it appears that there were 295 prisoners in confinement on the 1st January, 1856. 132 received since, 55 discharged, 2 pardoned and 23 died, leaving 347 now in prison. Of these 240 are white males, 4 white females, 86 male negroes, 17 female negroes. Between the ages of 15 and 20 there are 26; from 20 to 30, 157; from 30 to 40, 85; from 40 to 50, 45; from 50 to 60, 10; from 60 to 70, 5. Of this number 228 were from this city, 19 from the parish of St. Landry, 11 from St. Landry, and less than 10 from any other parish. The number confined for larceny is 60, for murder 60, for manslaughter 37, robbery 20, revolt and felony 14, arson 15, burglary 13, assault with intent to kill, 12. There are 204 without trades, 29 seamens, 13 carpenters, 16 farmers, 15 servants, 6 butchers, 6 blacksmiths, 6 shoemakers.

One hundred and eighteen of the prisoners are sentenced to confinement for life, nine for twenty years, five for fifteen years, and twelve for ten years.

The liabilities of the Penitentiary amount to \$77,497; the debts due to it to \$13,437. The expenses exceeded the receipts by \$749, showing a loss in business to that amount.—The Chaplains of the Penitentiary recommend better arrangement for ventilation, furniture for the cells, a chapel, and a library suited to the reformative purposes of the Institution.

THE CELEBRATION YESTERDAY.—Owing to a press of business in our office we are unable to give a full description of the parade yesterday. The following from the *Comet* contains in a condensed form the particulars:

"Although the sun refused to shine yesterday, and clouds lowered over the capital, still it was not such a day as to prevent the display of gallantry, beauty and loveliness in the streets. The procession under command of Col. C. C. Biberon, formed in front of the **Harney House**, at 11 o'clock and moved with the sound of soul enlivening music to the Capitol, where the Hon. J. S. Cox, of New Orleans, delivered an eloquent address, and civic ball, far transcending in brilliancy, and beauty, everything heretofore known in this city.

Gov. Shannon of Kansas, was in Washington on the 14th inst.

The Democrats of Maine have elected delegates to the National Convention favorable it is said, to **Buchanan** for President.

DIED.

At the residence of his father, on Thursday last, after a long and painful illness, **EMANUEL HUGUET**, in the 21st year of his age.

His illness was not of a sudden character, but disease crept upon him from his boyhood, and although he was in the full knowledge that the silver chord was on the jar of an angel's breath, to wait his spirit to its eternal home, his happy spirit willed not beneath the influence of sadning thoughts, but basking through the cloud of sad apprehension that weighed upon his parents' brow, his cheerful, mirthful manner dissipated sorrow and for a while made even them forget that his end must soon draw near.

He feared not the future, but died as a gentle star dies out to re-open in the bright firmament of another world not visible to mortal eyes. Like a gentle stream upon whose bright bosom the sun ever shines his existence rippled o'er the sands of life, reflecting happiness and joy upon the loving faces of those who now must look for consolation to the Fountain Sun, whose beams will shine none the less intense that the gentle stream which reflected the rays upon them has disappeared from earth to heaven.

The friends of his boyhood and playmates who grew up with him, will find another void in their midst which can only be filled with the sweet memories of childhood's days, when they think of the gentle, suffering, but uncomplaining, **MANNY**.