The Sugar Planter.

VOL. 2. NEW SERIES. WEST BATON ROUGE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1857. NO 49.

THE SUGAR PLANTER,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
HENRY J. HYAMS,
Editor & Proprietor.
Office near the Court House,
WEST BATON ROUGE.
TERMS of the SUGAR PLANTER:

Subscription.—$2 a year, due invariably at the time of subscribing: if not then paid, or within three months thereafter, five dollars will be charged; no subscription will be taken for a less term than six months; no paper discontinued until arrearages are paid.

Advertising.—Advertisements not exceeding ten lines, $1 for the first, and 50 cents for every subsequent insertion; those of greater length in proportion. A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Terms to Clubs.—Where a Club of not less than ten names is sent, with the cash, the paper will be furnished at $2 50 each subscriber, and an additional copy to the person furnishing the list.

Where a Club of not less than twenty is furnished with the cash, the paper will be forwarded at $2 25 each subscriber, and two additional copies for the agent.

Job Printing

Such as Pamphlets, Blanks, Cards, Briefs, Funeral and other Notices, executed with neatness and dispatch. In all cases, cash on delivery.

Procedures du Juri de Police.

A une session adjournee du Juri de Police de la paroisse Ouest Baton Rouge, tenue a la Maison de Cour de cette paroisse, Jeudi, le 17 Septembre 1857, les membres suivantes furents presentes:—Joseph S. Williams, President, H. Bergeron, F. White, F. A. Woods, Jas. C. Woods, F. B. Trinidad, B. R. Chinn, et D. P. Cain. Absent W. W. Lemmon et J. W. Pipes.

Les minutes de la session precedent ayant ete lues et approuvees, le juri alors proceda

Sur motion de B. R. Chinn, F. White, D. P. Cain, et B. R. Chinn furent excuses pour n'avoir pas attendu a la dernier session du juri. Sur motion de Mr. Trinidad, la petition de J. F. Blackman demandant du temps pour completer son contract avec la paroisse, fut mise sur la table pour le present.

Sur motion la petition du plusieurs habitans de cette paroisse, demandant que l'offre faite par Jacob Bazar sur le droit de tenir un ferri au landing de Ranalson, soit reduite.

La resolution suivante fut offerte et adopte: Il est Resolu, Que l'offre du Jacob Bazar sur le Ferri du Ranalson's Landing, soit reduit a cinq piastres.

La resolution suivante de B. R. Chinn, fut adopte

Il est Resolu Que la somme de dix mille neuf cent dix-huit 50-100 piastres, (10,918 50) soient assesses pour les depenses de la paroisse pour l'an 1857, conformement au rapport du Comite pour faire un estime a-peu-pres des depenses de la dite paroisse comme deja publie

Apres avoir reconsidere la petition de J. F. Blackman la resolution suivante fut adopte Il est Resolu, par B. R. Chinn, Que Dempsy P. Cain soit autorise de regler avec J. F. Blackman pour du bois coupe sur les les terres de la paroisse, et que le dit Blackman ait jusqu'au 1er Janvier 1858 pour faire le dit reglement.

Il est Resolu par B. R. Chinn, Que le terrain sur lequel sont situes la vielle Maison de Cour, la Prison et les offices, soit vendu sur les termes et conditions suivantes, savoir:—Un tiers du montant de l'achat paye comtant le jour de la vente, et la balance dans deux termes egaux en un et deux ans du jour de la vente. Les acquereurs souscriront leur billets endosses, portant huit pour cent d'interet par an du jour de la vente et hypatheque retenu sur la propriete jusqu'au paiment plein et final.

Quil soit de plus Resolu, que le Sherif dans sa capacite d'encanteur, vendre les proprietes ci-dessus, apres trente jours d'avertissement dans la journal de la paroisse, pour laquel vente, il recevra le per cent ordinaire, et que le president du Juri de Police soit et il est par les presentes autorise de representer la paroisse dans la dite vente, si aucune est faite en accord avec la presente resolution.

Sur motion de E. B. Trinidad, les "non" et les "oui" furent appeles. "Oui" H. Bergeron, F. White, F. A. Woods, J. C. Woods, B. R. Chinn et D. P. Cain. "Non," E. B. Trinidad. Adopte.

Sur motion de B. R. Chinn, il fut Resolu Que le le president du Juri de Police soit autorise de tirer un warrant sur le Tresorier de paroisse pour le montant des depenses pour les barriers, portes, etc., faites a l'entour de la Maison de Cour, et qu'il en fasse un rapport a la prochain seance du juri

Rapport du Sherif sur l'election de Licence ou Non Licence:

1er Arron	16	voix donner,	12	pour L. et	4	contre L.
2d "	17	" "	5	"	12	"
3me "	24	" "	24	"	00	"
4me "	20	" "	00	"	10	"
5me "	14	" "	14	"	4	"

Dans le 1er, 3me et 5me arrondissements la voeu du peuple fut en faveur de donner des licenses, et dans le 2me et 4me le peuple fut opposé de donner des licenses. Aucune election fut te ue dans les autres arrondissements. N. W. POPE, Sheriff.

Ouest Baton Rouge, Aout le 8 1857

Il est Resolu que le Sheriff ne donne des Licences, ni d'Etat ni de paroisse, pour vendre des liqueurs dans aucune des arrondissements de cette paroisse dans lesquels le voeu du peuple a ete exprime contre, le 20 de Juillet 1857. Adopte. signe, E. B. Trinidad.

Sur la petition de la veuve Martin Breaux, demandant du secours, etc., du Juri de Police, la resolution suivante fut adopte:

Il est Resolu, qu'une somme annuelle de Soixante piastres, lui soit payee du Tresor, un vielle et infirm veuve etait dans le besoin, et que la dite somme lui soit payee par quartre datant du premier Juin 1857, sur le warrant de et a l'ordre de J. T. Landry. adopte.

signe. E. B. Trinidad.

La Resolution suivante fut offert par B. R. Chinn et adopte:

Il est Resolu que N. W. Pope soit autorise de tirer sur le Tresorier de paroisse une somme suffisante afin payer le bill de W. F. Tunnard pour tapis, pompe, chra choirs, paratonnerre, etc., et que le Tresorier soit autorise de payer la dite somme.

Rapport du Comite de Finance, Sept le 19 1857. Les comptes suivantes ont ete soumises a votre comite et nous en recommandons le paiment;

E. Bourg, Coroner	25 00
" "	10 00
Frais de Sheriff	222 45
S. Aillet	25 00
J. T. Landry	1 50
Louis Favrot	12 50
R. Hebert	25 00
F. Henry	4 00
Veuve P. Gassie	8 00
Sugar Planter	125 00
D. O. Kratz	10 00
T. Bergeron	50 00
M. Dorsey	6 00

Signe R. R. Chinn,
F. White, Comite

Le Juri s'ajourna a Vendredi le 18 courant a 10 heures a. m. T. BERGERON, Greffier

Conformement a l'ajournement, le Juri s'assembla. Present comme auparavant, avec J. W. Pipes, absent W. W. Lemmon.

Les minutes de la session precedente ayant ete lues et approuves, la resolution suivante fut adopte:

Il est Resolu que la somme de dix piastres soit payee a Henry Grant, sur un mandat a lui fait, pour l'interment d'un noye, lequel mandat a ete transferre a A. Duplantier et perdu par lui avant que le paiment en soit fait.

Sur un billet de $15 20 portant 5 pour cent d'interet, et du 5 ans apres date, date le 2 Sept 1850, en faveur de John Buhler et contre la paroisse Ouest Baton Rouge. La resolution suivante fut adoptee

Le Juri s'ajourna alors a Samedi le 19 courant a 10 heures a. m

Conformement a l'ajournement, le Juri s'assembla. Present comme ci-dessus excepte J. S. Williams et D. P. Cain. W. W. Lemmon. Le president etant absent, J. C. Woods fut appele comme President pro tempore.

La resolution suivante fut offerte par B. R. Chinn et adopte

Il est Resolu que le president du Juri de Police, N. W. Pope et D. N. Barrow soit appointe un comite pour faire publier le Digest des Lois et Ordonnances du Juri de Police de cette paroisse, d'une maniere convenable au plus bas prix, et 250 copies soient remises entre les mains du greffier du Juri de Police.

J. S. Williams etant maintenant present, il prit son siege comme President.

M. C. LeBlanc ayant refuse de servir comme Inspecteur des Chemins du 8me arrondissement, Louis F. Bernard fut appointe en sa place

B. R. Chinn offert la resolution suivante

Il est Resolu que le President du Juri du Police dans sa capacite comme tel ait slein pouvoir et autorite de reviser, ander et corriger les procedures du Juri de Police de cette paroisse, comme il le croira convenable et comme le Juri lui meme le ferait.

Une petition de plusieurs habitans du 4me arrondissement du Juri de Police de cette paroisse, demandant que le Juri de Police, declare le chemin commencant au fleuve Mississippi et courant entre les terres de Madam V. Kirkland et T W Bird jusqu'au 40 arpens de la terminant a angle droit et suivant la ligne des 40 arpens de Mme Kirkland et de la ligne de la double concession, jusqu'au ce qu'il frappe le chemin deja declare public par le juri de Police de cette paroisse et qui va jusque chez J C Woods etc. un chemin public, et qu'un comite de six persons soit appointe pour assesser les domages a cet egard. Le dit chemin est par les presentes declare public, et Messrs Rhl Hebert, J C Woods, Alt Hebert, E B Trinidad, Guy Labauve J B Labauve furent appointes un comite pour assesser les dits domages.

Le juri ayant maintenant complete la revision du Digest des Lois pour cette paroisse le compe suivante soumis au Juri:

Le Juri de Police d'Ouest B Rouge,

A N W Pope et D N Barrow, doit,

Pour avoir fait le Digest des Lois pour cette paroisse - - - - - - $500 00

Sur lequel, B R Chinn, offret la resolution suivante:

Il est Resolu que le susdit montant soit alloue a D N Barrow et N W Pope pour services rendus a la paroisse, dans la construction du Digest des Lois pourvu qu'ils voient a la publication et correction du dit Digest sans compensation extra. adopte.

Le juri s'ajourna sine die.

T. BERGERON, Greffier. JOSEPH S WILLIAMS, President.

[From the Louisville Journal.]

At the Nightfall.

BY EMMA ALICE BROWN.

I muse alone in the fading light
Where the mournful winds forever
Sweep down from the dim old hills of night,
Like the wail of a haunted river.

Alone! by the grave of a buried love,
The ghostly mist is parted
Where the stars shine faint in the blue above,
Like the smile of the broken-hearted.

The living turn from my fond embrace,
As if no love was needed;
The tears I wept on thy young dead face
Were never more unheeded.

Than my wild prayer for peace unwon—
One pure affection only,
One faithful heart to lean upon,
When life is sad and lonely.

Thy low grassy roof, my glorious dead,
Is bright with the butter-cup's blossom,
And the night blooming roses burn dimly and red
On the green sod that covers thy bosom.

Thy pale hands are folded, oh beautiful saint,
Like lilly-buds chilly and dew-wet,
And the smile on thy lip is as solemn and faint
As the beams of a norland sunset.

The angel that won thee a long time ago
To the shore of the glorious immortals,
In the sphere of the star land shall wed us, I know,
When I pass through the beautiful portals.

WELL SAID.—A noble saying is recorded of a member of the British House of Commons, who by his own industry and persevrrance had won his way to that high position. A proud scion of aristocracy one day taunted him with his humble origin, saying, "I remember when you blacked my father's boots."—"Well, sir," was the noble response, "did I not do it well?"

From the Mobile Mercury.

OUR NATIONAL PARTIES—Their Influence upon the South.

The *finale* of the Kansas embroglio affords us an elegant commentary on the *value* to the South of our National Party organizations. That they are worthless to the slave-holding States we have ever maintained from the first establishment of our paper. What one useful purpose, for instance, is the "*National* Democratic Party" now serving, beyond that of a general Commissariat for distributing the "spoils of victory" to its countless hordes of hungry office-seekers? It *once*—we grant—had its uses, but it has outlived them. In the days of Jefferson, of Jackson and of Polk, it could boast of a glorious "mission" to fulfill. That mission has been gallantly accomplished, and the principles of the party, with certain modifications, have long since become the established policy of the country.

Its principles, therefore, being no longer in issue, its organization is kept up for the sole and exclusive benefit of its crafty leaders, and as furnishing a kind of House of Refuge, or "*maison de Charite*," upon which to pension off its disabled and superannuated party hacks. For so far from answering as a protection to the South, every day's observation shows it to be a snare to her feet—a fatal delusion—a nuisance and a curse. And if the reader desires any further evidence of the truth of what we have written let him look over the editorial columns of our party "organs," and if he can sufficiently overmaster his disgust—read, till he is blind with indignation, the humiliating, damning proofs of Southern party subserviency to a band of Northern demagogues, the audacity of whose acts of treachery to the South, is unparalelled in the annals of civil government.

We ask again, why should Southern men cherish a *national* party organization? Look at this very case of the last act in the Kansas treachery. At a recent meeting of the *National* Democratic party in New York city—addressed by the usual number of party managers—Sickles—late secretary to Mr. Buchanan, while minister to England being a prominent leader—the general administration of President Buchanan, and the special administration *of Gov. Walker*, were fully and heartily *approved!*

There is a *National* party organization for you! There is the great *National party* to which, we are told, the South is to look as her only hope! If it were so, indeed—if that were her only hope, she would long since have been past praying for!

But it is not so. It is a vile slander upon the South, to talk of her safety depending upon *any* Northern party. If united as she ought to be—and as she would be, but for the miserable *party* tricksters, who *necessarily* keep her people divided—if united, we say, as she ought to be, all the Abolitionists and Black Republicans on the face of the earth would be utterly unable to do her the slightest harm or make the least possible impression upon her social institutions. On the contrary, if thus united, the South would hold a power in her hands by which she could easily make the North bow down her head to the very dust, in humble acknowledgment of her geographical, social and commercial inferiority to her Southern rival. If "Commerce is King," the South places the sceptre in the hands of this king, and holds over all his movements supreme control. And to see Southerners, therefore, so physically and morally blessed, looking to a nest of Northern political gamblers—black to the heart's core in political corruption—every one of them—looking to *such* a set of of heartless reprobates for their sectional safety—caps the very climax of self-degradation, and fairly extorts from the patriot's breast a groan of despair.

The history of this Kansas business, will teach the South, we trust, that she can manage her own affairs hereafter without any further *assistance* from *National* parties. She should discountenance them entirely—have nothing more to do with them, whatever. Let the North have her numerical majorities; but let her attempt to make any further infringements upon the rights of the Southern section of the Union—even to the value of but a straw's breadth—then strike the blow that severs the last link *of the Union*—and establish Southern Independence forever. Disband your *National* party organizations, however, and *unite* the South, and no such fearful alternative will ever present itself.

A HUMAN HAIR FAIR—WOMEN BRINGING THEIR TRESSES TO MARKET.—Very few of our gentle readers, probably, ever heard of or imagined such a thing as a Human Hair Fair. As few, perhaps, ever thought of inquiring into the source of the beautiful tresses which are seen every day in those armories of Venus, the windows of the hair-dressers. We are reminded, however, by a late French paper, that this is the season of the annual hair fair at Morlass, in the lower Pyrenees, in France. Morlass is near the city of Pau, and it is from a Pau journal that we derive some account of the fair the present season. The hair-dealers were crowding into the place from all points, from Toulouse, and even Bordeaux; and the young peasant girls of the neighborhood, famous for their fine and abundant heads of hair, were flocking to the market like sheep, to be shorn of their locks for the adornment of other and prouder heads. Even young husbands accompany their wives, to insist upon their despoiling themselves, for a trifling consideration, of their beautiful heads of hair. Twenty francs is the highest price which is given for the richest head of hair, and a majority of the damsels part with their locks for a tenth part of that sum.

This singular market is held in the open streets, and attracts crowds of curions as well as interested persons. Girls are seen to be sheared in public, while others are waiting their turn, with their caps in their hands and their long hair combed out and hanging down to their waists. The shearers are men as well as women. Some of our fair readers will conclude that this must be a degrading scene. But how else could the stock of wigs and frizettes, and bands and top pieces, and curls, which is needed to prop up the tottering beauty of the sex, be supplied? Tons of black silken hair, sheared in the manner above described from the heads of the peasant damsels of the South of France, are imported into this country annually.

There are fair in other places in the South of France and in Brittainy, where adventurous virtuosos buy up and shear the crops of the fair-haired damsels. At first blush, it would seem that female vanity would effectually prevent such a traffic as this. But cupidity and indolence are stronger passions than vanity; and fashion even lends its aid to this singular custom of parting with the finest ornament to the person which nature affords.

In Brittainy in particulary, where the finest and most silken black hair is procured, it is the universal fashion, from childhood upwards, to wear caps so close as completely to conceal the hair. The peasant girls there have particularly fine hair, and in the greatest abundance. It is so common as not to be a mark of beauty; and the people are morally incapable of appreciating it as intrinsically beautiful and attractive. It is a truth which ought not to be told, perhaps, in the presence of all our ladies, that the charming frizettes and tresses which beautify the heads of our blooming belles, may possibly have been shorn from Breton damsels of very filthy and loathsome habits.

The Bretons are neither Normans nor French, but more Welsh than anything else; and they are wild and savage, and as idle and dirty as human nature can well be and exist. The poorer women wear their dresses till they become dirty, patched, tattered and ragged, so that the material of which they are made can be scarcely traced. The houses of the peasants are generally built of mud, and without convenience.—The chesnut, which abounds in the country, furnishes, to a considerable extent, the food of the poorer classes. Although inhabiting a fine country, capable of rendering them prosperous and wealthy, the Bretons grovel on in supine idleness and dirt. No wonder the women sell their hair, which is abundant and marketable. The people are accustomed to subsist upon the products of spontaneous crops. In the Pyrenees, the people are industrious and frugal, and the women are accustomed to regard a fine head of black or dark brown hair as only a luxurious burden.—*Boston Courier.*

"A TALE OF RETRIBUTION."—A few days ago, a man worth upwards of $40,000, died in this city. He left a voluminous document which he called his will, and upon opening it his wife and eldest son, a young man, found themselves cut off with legacies of $500 each. He gave as a reason for so doing that the young man had once attempted to murder him, aided and abetted by the wife and mother. The occasion to which the testator referred, in making this dreadful death-bed accusation, is explained as follows: One day, some years ago, this man who was of a brutal disposition and addicted to drinking, was beating his wife so severely that she considered her life endangered, and called upon her son, (the young man referred to) to protect her. He did this in an effectual manner by taking up a poker, striking his father across the head, and felling him to the floor. The father cherished the recollection of this act to his dying day, and sought to revenge himself, as above, by depriving the offending parties of their lawful inheritance—though the will will not stand under the statues of the State of Louisiana, and the dead man will be balked of his vengeance.

It is due to the young man to say that he is of feeble intellect, his imbecility being the consequence of the brutal treatment of his father; who struck him to the ground, when a lad, with such violence that an injury ensued which has affected his brain ever since. So retribution for the cruel blow of the father was visited in kind upon him by the son who knew no better than to beat his parent over the head with an iron poker because of that limited appreciation of the "proprieties" and "humanities" of life, for which he was indebted to the father's maltreatment.—*True Delta.*

A LONG VOYAGE.—The ship Susan G. Owens arrived in Charleston, S. C., on the 24th, with railroad iron from Cardiff Wales Since she left Charleston, about the 1st of May, 1854, she has been once round the world, and traversed altogether, it is estimated, not less than ninety thousand miles. She went first from this port to Liverpool, thence to San Francisco, thence to the Chincha Islands, thence with a load of guano to Leith, calling at Cork for orders, thence to Newport, thence to New Orleans thence again to Liverpool, thence to Calcutta, thence to Cardiff, and thence back to Charleston.

TOBACCO.—The Clarksville (Tenn.) Chronicle says: We published an item last week stating that one crop of tobacco had been sold here for $7. Several of our tobacconists have closed contracts this week at $5 to $5 50. If planters expect the cash for this staple, they will be compelled to sell at low figures.

☞ A little child in church, observing the minister to be very vehement in his words and gestures, cried out, "Mother, why don't they let the man out of the box?"

A SAD STORY.—The Cincinnati Gazette relates the following incident, which occurred at Xenia, Ohio, on the 4th instant:

Among the passengers in the train from Cleveland, was a young man of perhaps twenty, and a lady some few years his senior. The gentleman was plainly clad, but the girl was dressed in the extreme height of fashion, and rouged beyond even brazen wantonness. It was frequently observed by the passengers that the young man appeared to be earnestly remonstrating with the girl, and seemed to be deeply affected. At Xenia, both left the cars, and it was apparent that the course of each lay in different directions—the man to this city, and the girl to the West. As the cars were about starting, the young man kissed her a hasty go d-bye, and both burst into tears. The conductor, seeing that there was some deep grief at heart, invited the gentleman to a seat in the baggage-car, as more secluded from the gaze of the crowd. "Any where," said he, "only come with me, I must speak to some one, or my heart will break."

After becoming a little calmed, he said:

"That lady and myself were raised together; with moss for carpets, acorn hulls for cups and saucers, and pebbles for walks, we played in childhood. She was a few years older than myself, but we were inseparable. She grew up to womanhood, was married, then separated from her husband, and sought the city and became a wanton—a heartless, disgraced courtezan.—Steeped in sin as she is, shameless as she may be, I could not but kiss her good bye, for she is my sister! She has already burried a loving mother to the grave, [illegible] brought disgrace upon [illegible] sisters. B[illegible] [illegible]ges it all, and [illegible]ds [illegible]ent contrition and re[illegible] [illegible]monstrances can chang[illegible]se.—She has just been ho[illegible] [illegible]ake us a visit, but she left again for her residence in the city, to drown in the wanton's life the remembrance of what she was and what she might have been. "Do you blame me, then," turning to the sympathizing conductor, "for weeping as I do over one so loved and fallen?"

LEAVE-TAKING.—Dr. Holmes, in his article "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," in the Atlantic Mounthly, says:

"Don't you know how hard it is for some people to get out of a room after their visit is really over?—they want to be off, and you want to have them off, but they don't know how to manage it. One would think they had been built in your parlor or study, and even waiting to be launched. I have contrived a short of ceremonial inclined plan for such visitors, which, being lubricated with certain smooth phrases, backs them down, metaphorically speaking, stern foremost into their native element of outdoors."

BURIED TREASURE FOUND.—The Peninsular (Deleware) News says:

The people of the lower part of Sussex continue to pick up silver coins along the coast. A friend informs us that according to the best information he can collect, there has been from eight to nine thousand dollars collected altogether.—The coin dates as far down as 1718, and is in circulation all over Baltimore. The prevailing opinion is that it is the money which was buried by Gibbs and Wamsley the two notorious pirates, who after conviction, confessed that they buried money in the sand in that neighborhood. We have used several Spanish quarters of the beach coin. They are not much worn, but quite dark.

☞ A bankrupt friend of ours was condoled with the other day for his embarrassment. "Oh, I am not embarrassed at all," said he. "It is my creditors that are embarrassed." Very likely.