Mexican Stratagem.

A lady of fortune, in the city of Mexico owing to some combination of circumstances found herself in difficulties, and in immediate want of a small sum of money.

Don —— being her friend, and a respectable merchant, she went to him to state her necessities, and offered him a case of valuable jewels as a security for repayment provided he would advance her eight hundred dollars.

He agreed, and the bargain was concluded, without any written document, the lady depositing her jewels and receiving the sum.

At the end of a few months, her temporary difficulties being ended, she went to her friend's house to repay the money, and receive back her jewels. The man received the money, but declared to the astonished lady that as to the jewels, he had never heard of them, and that no such transaction had taken place.

The senora, indignant at the merchant's treachery, instantly repaired to the palace of the vice king, hoping for justice from this western Solomon, though unable to conceive how it could be obtained. She was instantly received by Count Revillagigedo, who listened attentively to her account of the circumstances.

"Had no witness?" said the count.

"None," she replied.

"Did no servants pass in or out during the transaction?"

"Not one."

The viceroy reflected a moment, "Does your friend smoke?"

"No sir," said the lady, astonished at this strange question.

"Does he take snuff?"

"Yes, your excellency's wits are wool gathering."

"That is sufficient," said the viceroy, "retire into the adjoining chamber, and keep quiet; your jewels shall be restored."

His excellency then despatched a messenger for the merchant, who immediately presented himself.

"I have sent for you," said the viceroy, "that we may talk over some matters in which your mercantile knowledge may be of use to the State."

The merchant was overwhelmed with gratitude and joy; while the viceroy entered into conversation with him upon various affairs connected with his profession.

Suddenly the viceroy put his hand, first into one pocket, then into the other, with the air of a man who had mislaid something.

"Ah!" said he, "my snuff box? Excuse me for a moment while I go and fetch it from the next room."

"Sir," said the merchant, "permit me to have the honor of offering my snuff box to your excellency."

His excellency received it as if mechanically, holding it in his hand and talking, till pretending some business, he went out; and calling an officer, desired him to take that snuff box to the merchant's house, asking his wife, as from him, by token to deliver to the bearer a case of jewels which he had there.

The viceroy returned to the apartment and remained in conversation with his guest until the officers returned, and delivered to him a jewel case, which he had received from the merchant's wife.

Revillagigedo then turned to his fair complainant, and under pretence of showing her some rooms in the palace, led her into one, where, among many objects of value, the jewel case stood open.

No sooner had she cast her eyes upon it, than she started forward in joy and amazement. The viceroy requested her to wait a little longer, and returned to his other guest.

"Now," said he, "before going further, I wish to hear the truth concerning another affair which you are interested."

"Are you acquainted with the Senora de——?

"Intimately; she is my friend."

"Did you lend her eight hundred dollars, at such a date?"

"I did."

"Did she give you a case of jewels in pledge?"

"Never!" said the merchant, vehemently.—"The money was lent without any security; and she has invented a story concerning some jewels which has not the slightest foundation."

In vain the viceroy begged him to reflect and not, by adding falsehoods to treachery, force him to take measures of severity. The merchant persisted in his denial.

The viceroy left the room suddenly, and returned with the jewel case in his hand: at which unexpected apparition, the astonished merchant changed color, and entirely lost his presence of mind.

The viceroy ordered him from his presence, with a severe rebuke for his falsehood and treachery, and an order never again to enter the palace. At the same time he commanded him to send him, the next morning, eight hundred dollars, with five hundred more, which he did, and which were, by the viceroy's orders, distributed among the hospitals.

His excellency gave a severe reprimand to the lady for having made a bargain without a writing.

Greek Eulogy on Clay and Webster.—The following, says the *National Intelligencer*, is a translation from the Greek of a eulogy on Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, made by Miss Elizabeth, of Crete, a young lady who, not many years ago, embraced the Episcopal creed, and is now a missionary among her countrymen at Athens:

Charmonzies' Speech in the Greek House of Representatives, upon the death of Daniel Webster and Henry Clay, delivered December 17, 1852.

On this day's session in the House of Representatives, Mr. Charmonzies, Deputy of Lamia, having taken the floor, proposed that the House should express its regret on hearing of the death of two great men of the United States, namely, Henry Clay and Daniel Webster; and that their names be incribed on the walls in the peribolus of the Chamber.

The honorable Deputy introduced his proposition in the following address:

"When the wise Government of a great nation—a Government worthy of respect for its virtues—goes into mourning, lamenting with its people the death of one of its citizens, that citizen truly must have been a great man! And the privation of a great man is an irreparable loss to all mankind. We took up arms to shake off a heavy yoke—a yoke of reproach, and one difficult to be borne; and the sanctity of our enterprise immediately found protection in the other hemisphere, where, among many others, two truly distinguished men had effectually raised up their Christian voice in behalf of the greviously suffering Greeks. Who among us, the surviving combatants, has forgotten, or who among our youth has not heard from his parents that, independently of the ravages of war, *famine and sickness* were decimating us: and who does not know that the bread and clothing of the Americans of the United States saved multitudes from the grasp of Charon? And who doubt that if the noble and generous-minded citizens of the United States had lived in *our hemisphere*, the Greek contest would have been termined sooner and with more success?

"Gratitude, sirs, is a cardinal virtue of man; and the Greek nation was ever of old distinguished for this virtue. Our immortal ancestors erected temples in honor of their benefactors, then, are numbered since 1822 the ever-memorable D. Webster and H. Clay, whose death a whole nation—the people of the United States—this day lament. Let us, therefore, honorable representatives of the Greek nation, unite our tears with those of our noble brothers, the citizens of the United States, for this loss; and, as proof of our gratitude, let us inscribe on the walls of this peribolus the glorious names of the Philhellenes, Daniel Webster and Henry Clay."

"Sir," said a blustering little man to a religious opponent, "to what sect do you think I belong?" "Well, from your size and appearance, I should think you might belong to a class called the insect." The little cove struck a bee line for home.

Alexander Smith in a Fashionable Saloon. A correspondent of the Boston Transcript has furnished that paper with the following interesting and striking sketch of the appearance of the new poet, A. Smith, Esq., in a brilliant saloon of fashion in London:

London, August 3, 1853.

A few evenings since, I was invited to a friend's house where a company of literati were to assemble for the purpose of meeting the youngest and most enchanting of the British bards.—About 9 o'clock the crowd of ladies and gentlemen thickened toward the door, and expectation stood on tiptoe. Few present had ever looked upon the youth who had taken captive so many hearts and heads among the admirers of song. "Genius is always eccentric," said a tall, thin, wiry, straight-haired curate, "and Smith will startle us I *dessay* with his manner." "He will soon be here," replied the lady of the house, "and we shall see." 10 o'clock and the white headed servant bowed and called out distinctly at the drawing-room door, "Mr. Smith!" every voice was hushed as the footsteps in the entry grew louder and approached the entrance avenue. I must acknowledge to considerable curiosity on my own part as Mr. Smith came forward and extended his hand to M'me ——. I observed a slight tremulousness on the part of our hostess, usually so calm and collected. She too felt the magic presence of genius, and instinctively turned pale and faltered somewhat in her manner. I have seen her bow to a Duke, and extend a finger to a Duchess without the quiver of a muscle. I have seen her recognized by and return the salutation of half a dozen Earls and their Countesses at a sitting, with scarce a change of color, but now her trial hour had come indeed. Like a true London-bred hostess, however, she soon resumed her wonted coolness, and Mr. Smith was on the floor for examination. A pallid face set on a back ground of raven hair; eyes now bright, now languid, of ebon blackness; lips apart and eager; a form frail as the bush that bears the pendant lilly; and Alexander Smith is before us. He looked hungry, and immediately called far a sandwich and something liquid to moisten its journey down his waiting throat. I have seen pantaloons in all their various stages of patched decay, but never such a pair as encased that night the lengthy lower members of Alexander Smith.—They had seen better days. The same may be said of his coat and the sum total of his apparel. But if his garments were bad, his manners were brilliant. He neither looked nor acted like an ordinary man. His whole bearing was magnificent, and every eye followed him with admiration. One of his first requests was to have the windows thrown open wider that he might gaze upon and hold a conversation with the stars. He spoke to no one else, declining all solicitations of introductions. His breast pin, a large cameo representation of Marc Antony, lay, like an Emperor, upon a very dingy shirt bosom. This he frequently clutched with a convulsive energy. I wished very much to hear the sound of his voice, and once only during the evening I was gratified. As the servant handed him the tray of ices, he seized one with both hands, swallowed it without a struggle, threw the glass out of the window, and sighed in a tone like the western wind—

O, let me live,
To love, and flush, and thrill—
Or let me die!

Two waiters immediately rushed forward and bore him to a divan, round which thirty-seven whitearmed damsels immediately hovered breathless. At half-past 11 they laid him in a cab and I saw him no more.

Later from Santa Fe.

The St. Louis Republican, of the 21st ultimo, has the following despatch, dated Independence, September 19:

The Santa Fe mail reached here this morning. Business was very dull, and little hopes of improvement as long as the political excitement was so great. The election was to take place on the fifth, and Gov. Lane's prospects, as the American party candidate, were pretty good, over Galligo's, the Mexican—a priest, suspended by the Bishop for bad conduct, who is supported by a few wealthy families of the Rio Abajo. Weightman, in the Convention, did not receive one vote.

On the night before the mail left, the prisoners confined in jail broke out. Among them were the murderers of John Finnegan:

The new Governor gives universal satisfaction. He will have work, doubtless, with the Navajo Indians, who refuse to give up the murderers demanded by Lane. All the Indians are now quiet, but troubless are apprehended with the Entahs, who are very insolent.

The headquarters of the army are permanently established at Albuquerque, to which point Major Carlton's company of dragoons are ordered. Col. Brook's company of artillery are to go near the Mesilla valley.

News from below is still that a large body of Mexicans are near El Paso; but there is no probable ground for the rumor.

A party, consisting of Col. Miles, Maj. Sibley and wife, Capt. Bee, Capt. Steele and wife, and Misses Richardson and Shoemaker, with a train of forty teamsters, left Fort Union on the 3d for the States, and were passed by the mail on the Upper Cimerone, on the 7th inst. All well. They expect to reach Fort Leavenworth by the 25th.

The Whole Story in a Nut-Shell.—The Albany Knickerbocker, under the head of "Independence and Progress," tells the whole story of our nation's birth and greatness, and progress in the arts and sciences, in a remarkably short paragraph for a theme so comprehensive. The style is rather racy, but decidedly "to the point:"

"It is seventy-seven years ago to-day since Uncle Sam was born, and what an eventful seventy-seven years they have been. Seventy-seven years ago the United States was a remote circumstance; they now compose the second commercial nation in the world. In three-quarters of a century they have revolutionized the World, built up an Empire, licked our Mother, and fenced in a continent. In less time than it took Methuselah to get out of swaddling clothes, we have made more canals, tamed more lightning, and harnessed more steam, and at a greater cost in money, than the whole revenues of the world could have paid for the day he got out of his time. In seventy-five years we have not only changed the politics of the earth, but its wearing apparel—cotton shirts being as much the offspring of the United States as ballot-boxes and Democracy. Since the Fourth of July, 1776, the whole world has been to school, and what is better, has learned more common sense than was taught in the previous four thousand years. The problem of self-government has been solved, and its truth made immortal as Washington or yellow corn. Its adaptation to all the wants of the more aspiring Nation, has been made most signally manifest. Under its harmonious working, a republic has grown up in an ordinary life-time that would have taken any other system of government a thousand years to have brought about. Yes, in less time than it has taken some greehouse plants to arrive at maturity, we have built a Nation that has spread itself from Maine to Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific—a Nation that has caught more whales, licked more Mexicans, planted more telegraph posts, and owns more steamboats, than any nation that has ever lived or ever will live. For all this, we again say, thank God and praise Thomas Jefferson."

A Human Being with Nothing to do.—Most miserable, worthy of most profound pity, is such a being. The most insignificant object in nature becomes a source of envy. The birds warble on every spray in ecstacy of joy; the tiny flowers, hidden from all eyes, sends forth its fragrance of full happiness; the mountain stream dashes along with a sparkle and murmur of pure delight. The object of their creation is accomplished, and their life gushes forth in harmonic work. Oh, plant! oh, stream! worthy of admiration, of worship, to the wretched idler! Here are powers ye never dreamed of, faculties divine, eternal; a head to think, but nothing to concentrate the thoughts; a heart to love, but no object to bathe with the living tide of affection; a hand to do, but no work to be done; talents unexercised, capacities undeveloped; a human life thrown away, wasted as water poured forth in the desert. Birds and flowers, ye are gods to such a mockery of life! Who can describe the fearful void of such an existence, the yearning for an object, the self-reproach for wasted powers, the weariness of daily life, the loathing of pleasure, of frivolity, and the fearful consciousness of deadening life; of a spiritual paralysis, which hinders all response to human interests; when enthusiasm ceases to arouse, and noble deeds no longer call forth the tear of joy; when the world becomes a blank, humanity a far-off sound, and no life is left but the heavy benumbing weight of personal hopelessness and desolation. Happier far is the toiling drudge who coins body and soul into the few poor shillings that can only keep his family in a long starvation; he has hope unceasingly to light him, a duty to perform, a spark of love within that cannot die; and wretched, weary, unhuman as his life may be, it is of royal worth; it is separated by the immeasurable distance of life and death from the poor, perhaps pampered, wretch who is cursed for having no work to do.

☞ A few years since, a Frenchman by the name of Lafay (or so pronounced), who lived alone in a cabin on the banks of the Wabash, about three miles below Vincennes, on the Illinois side, was found dead in his yard, being shot through the head with a rifle. He kept a wood yard, and it was generally suposed that he had a large amount of money about the house. No clue to the murderer, or how much money was got, has ever been discovered. About a year since, a brother of the murdered man came on from France and took possession of his property, and has been living in the same house entirely alone in like manner. A few days since some persons went to the house and found him at the front door dead, and the body bearing the apearance of having lain so several days. A coroner's jury examined the body, and found the mark of a buck shot immediately below the eye, which had ranged down into the throat and caused his death. No trace of the murderer has yet been discovered.

Bending Timber.—The invention of bending timber has excited immense interest at the North, and a company with $600,000 capital has been organized, to carry on operations on a large scale:

The new invention of bending or turning timber is due, says the N. Y. Post, to Mr. Thomas Blanchard, who has obtained a patent for it, and has transferred it to this company. A machine, which, being drawn by steam power, can be used to bend the largest timber, is made to operate by compression at both ends of the piece of timber to be bent, just previous to the act of bending. The capillary tubes, by this compression, are forced into each other, and when turned, can suffer entension just like a piece of India rubber or gutta percha.

Timbers of any length and form can thus be obtained, and a whole ships sides can be built without a joint, which thus presents greater strength against shocks of waves, or collision with other bodies. Another important source of strength to articles made of this bent wood is, that it is made to present its surface against the grain of fibre. If a ship or any other object made of wood is struck in the direction of the grain of its timbers, it splits easily, but here the method is to bend the timber in a direction against the grain, so that timber bent under this patent is infinitely stronger than previous to bending. New wood is preferable for this operation, or wood before the traces of age appear, weakening its fibre.

The invention also equalises much the value of woods, as chestnut can be made for all purposes as strong as oak. The close, compact, iron-like compression obtained, gives a degree of tenacity which resists force of all kinds with a welded power.

Beautiful Extract.—I saw the temple reared by the hand of man, standing with its high pinnacles in the distant plain—the storm beat upon it—the God of nature hurled his thunders against it—and yet it stood as firm as adamant. Revelry was in its hall—the gay, the happy, the young and beautiful were there, I returned, and the temple was no more—its high walls lay in scattered ruins—moss and wild grass grew wildly there; and at the midnight hour the owl's cry added to the desolation of the scene—the young and gay who reveled there had passed away.

I saw the child rejoicing in his youth, the idol of his father. I returned, and the child had become old. Trembling with the weight of years, he stood the last of his generation, a stranger amid the desolation around him.

I saw the old oak stand in all its pride on the mountain—the birds were caroling on its boughs. I returned—the oak was leafless and sapless—the winds were playing their pastime through the branches.

"Who is the destroyer?" said I to my guardian angel.

"It is Time," said he; "when the morning stars sang together with joy over the new-made world, he commenced his course; and when he shall have destroyed all that is beautiful on earth—plucked the sun from its sphere—vailed the moon in blood; yea, when he shall roll the heavens and the earth away as a scroll, then shall an angel from the throne of God come forth, and with one foot on the sea and one on the land, lift up his head toward heaven, and heaven's Eternal, saying—"Time is—time was—time shall be no longer."—*Paulding.*

Irish Anecdote.—One by Burke is as follows: A squire, with hardly any means, used to entertain the militia and others in the neighborhood; and when a friend expostulated with him on the extravagance of giving claret to these fellows when whiskey-punch would do just as well, be answered: "You are right, my dear friend; but I have the claret on tick, and where the deuce could I get credit for the lemons?"

One told by young Curran, viz: A man asked a servant, "Is your master at home?" "No, sir, he's out." "Your mistress?" "No, sir, she's out." "Well, I'll just go in and take the air of the fire till they come." "Faith, sir, that's out too."—*Moore's Dairy.*

Law.—The plaintiff and defendant in an action at law are like two men ducking their heads in a bucket, and during each other to remain longest under water.

Napoleon at St. Helena.—A work has just appeared in London which is destined to excite a great sensation. It is entitled a "History of the Captivity of Napoleon at St. Helena, from the Journal of Sir Hudson Lowe and Official Documents not before the Public." We have not yet seen the book, but find an analysis of it, with numerous extracts, in the last number of the London Athenæum.

The work intended as a defence of Lowe for his brutality to Napoleon, is full of curious revelations. It seems that the systematic anoyances to which the exile was subjected were well known to the British Ministry, and that, so far forth, Lowe was less guilty than has been popularly supposed. But that is not the darkest shade of the transaction. These volumes leave no shadow of a doubt that Dr. O Meara, whose "Revelatians from St. Helena" became afterwards so famous, was originally designed to act as a spy on the secret thoughts of Napoleon, for the benefit of the prince Regent and certain members of the cabinet, and that he actually filled this disgraceful post for a while; and that the revelations he made of the tortures which the exiled Emperor suffered "amused" his Royal Highness, to quote from the correspondence, and afford a "real feast" to others in authority. What can be more revolting than this picture? the hihgest personages in the British realm, comprising even the acting Executive, conniving at a breach of private confidence, and consenting to the petty malice of a brutal, consequential governor, in order that they might be "amused" at the agonies of their victim! It is to the credit of Peel and Wellington, who succeeded the ministry that thus disgraced itself, that they appear to have disliked the entire proceedings.

O'Meara himself does not appear in the mort favorable light. The best that can be said of him is, that he firmly refused to assist in this dirty work, partly from compassion for Napoleon and partly becaue the British ministry refused to pay a certain twelve thousand francs which he demanded. His "Revelations from St. Helena" was the consequence. Though he assailed the cabinet with great acrimony in that book, the government could do nothing in retaliation, as he well knew, for the only course they could take to effectually injure him would be to publish his letters, written when their spy, and this would damage them even more than him. All the government did was to cause a vituperative article to appear in the Quarterly Review, of which the authorship was generally attributed to Croker. It now seems that this gentleman was the person in the ministry that managed the correspondence, using as his tool a friend of O'Meara's, a clerk in the admiralty, whom he bade to instruct the doctor to write, in the fullest possible detail, all the anecdotes he could pick up. Croker is still alive, and may attempt to whitewash the affair over. But the Athenæum says there is not the slightest doubt of the authenticity of the document, and, if so, the task of the veteran tory will be as difficult as changing a leopard's spots.

In short, there seems no doubt, from the revelations in this book, untaken though it was for the defence of Lowe, that the tales told of the treatment of Napoleon at St. Helena, by O'Meara, Las Casas, Montholon, and others, were not a whit beyond the truth. The only result of these volumes is to confirm the general suspicion which of late years had begun to prevail, that the ministry of Lord Liverpool sanctioned, at least indirectly, all the meannesses and brutalities of Lowe.

A Smart Old Lady.—On the 15th of August, on the occasion of the fete at Paris in honor of Louis Napoleon, there were some starling performances at the Paris Hippodrome. Among others, a Madame Sechi, seventy-five years old, walked up a rope six hundred feet long, and elevated at its middle by a wooden trussel one hundred feet high. The ascent as well as the descent on the other side of the trussel were equal, and seemed to be at about an angle of thirty-five degrees. She not only ascended and descended with ease, and even with agility, but performed various feats on the rope which frightened all the beholders. She would fall down on the rope suddenly, stretch out on her back, and then, with the arms extended, raise to her feet again. This was done several times at a distance of seventy-five feet above the ground. She continued to shout with her shrill old voice, "Vive l'Empereur!" the whole time, and seemed to mock the fears of the spectators. The Emperor was sitting in his carriage in the midst of the crowd, waiting to compliment her when she descended. This is the same woman who walked a small rope suspended between the high tower of Notre Dame in presence of the first Emperor and Josephine, nearly fifty years ago.

A Loafer's Soliloquy.—"I wish I knew where to get a cent, I do. Blest if I don't emigrate to Kamschatka to dig gold. Money scarcer than wit; can't live by neither—at least I can't. Sold the last old shirt, pawned my boots for three cents, and went home rich as a lord.

"Told my landlady I had a hundred thousand dollars, and wanted the best room in the house. Insulted me by saying the attic was too good for me.

"I'm an injured individual. Society persecutes me. I don't do society no harm as I knows on. I don't rob widders' houses. I don't know widders. I don't put the bottle to my neighbors' lips. I ain't got no neighbors; and the fact is I don't own any bottles. Couldn't fill them if I did.

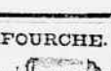
"I'm an innocent man. Nobody can look me in the face and say I ever hurt 'em nobody, and yet I havn't got a roof to lay my head into. My old landlady hated me—why? I couldn't pay, and I left. Cause why? ain't it better to dwell in a corner of the house-top, than with a brawling woman in a wide house? But I ain't got a house-top: and if I had, a corner wouldn't be safe, would it?

"I'm a desp'rit man. I'd go to work if it wasn't for my excessive benevolence. I'm afraid of taking the bread out of somebody's mouth. Besides, wisdom's the principal thing; don't the good book say so? What's money to wisdom? Ain't I a studying character? If a man kicks me because I can't pay for my licker, ain't I getting understanding? ain't it a lesson to human nature? I'm told the world owes me a living. When is it going to pay, I wonder? I'm tired of waiting.

The Steamboat Law.—A correspondent of the Scientific American states as a fact, that since the steamboat law has gone into effect we have had no disasters on the western waters worth speaking of. The Boston Traveler also takes note of none. By referring to our lists of disasters as published in the Courier, for the six months ending with July last, we find 13 boats have burnt up, 22 have sunk, and five explosions have taken place, attended with the loss of forty-seven lives. The most fatal of the explosions, took place on the Farmer racing with the Neptune, from Houston to Galveston—thirty-six being killed. Twelve coal boats were sunk, and nineteen lives lost thereby. Three barges sunk, also one wharf boat snd a flat boat of wheat and lead.

FOR THE COAST AND LAFOURCHE.

TWICE A WEEK!



THE fine new Steamboat **C. D., Jr.**, C. Dalferes, Master, will leave New Orleans every Wednesday at half-past 9 o'clock, A. M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock, P. M. Returning—will leave Lockport every Thursday at 5 o'clock, A. M. and Sunday at 12 o'clock; Thibodaux every Thursday at 10 o'clock, A. M. and Sunday at 4, P. M.; Donaldsonville every Monday and Friday at 6 o'clock, A. M.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to
AUGUSTIN & THIBAUT, 8 Conti st., N. O.

N.B. The C. D., Jr., will commence her regular trips on the 1st of October.

TO SHIPPERS AND PLANTERS.—The Steamboat C. D., Jr., has been built expressly for the coast trade. In her construction every modern improvement that can possibly add to the safety, comfort and convenience of passengers, and the carrying of freight, has been regarded; and though of exceedingly light draught, she has the capacity to carry a heavy burthen.

☞ She will continue to make regular trips throughout all seasons of the year, or all moneys paid on freights will be refunded. ostf

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Estate of Marie Rosalie Wagenspack and community with Louis Andre Wagenspack....No. 254.

SUCCESSION SALE.—State of Louisiana—Fifth District Court—Parish of Lafourche.

In the name and by the authority of the Fifth Judicial District Court, sitting in and for the parish of Lafourche, there will be offered for sale at public auction, by M. Bourg, Sheriff, duly qualified and sworn, in and for said parish, on the premises, situated in said parish on the left bank of bayou Lafourche, at about nine miles below the town of Thibodaux, ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1853, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described property, to-wit:

1.—A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND situated in the parish of Lafourche, on the left bank of Bayou Lafourche, at about nine miles below the town of Thibodaux—measuring one arpent front by sixty-two arpents in depth; bounded above by the land of Hubert Wagenspack, and below by the land of Ulger Wagenspack—together with the Buildings and improvements thereon.

2.—A NEGRO WOMAN, aged about 70 years.

3.—A HORSE, a lot of HOGS, RICE, 100 Bbls. CORN, a CORN MILL, &c., &c.

Terms and Conditions.—The personal property and slave payable in all the month of March, 1854; and the land payable by thirds—one-third in all and each of the months of March of the years 1854, 1855, and 1856. The purchaser shall be bound to give good and approved security, and the land shall remain specially mortgaged until final payment; and all sums not punctually paid at maturity to bear eight per cent. interest per annum thereafter.

Lafourche, October 8, 1853. [42] M. BOURG, Sheriff.

Succession of Arcine Bergeron, widow of Valery Hymel.

SUCCESSION SALE.—State of Louisiana—Fifth District Court—Parish of Lafourche.

In the name and by the authority of the Fifth Judicial District Court, sitting in and for the parish of Lafourche, there will be offered for sale at public auction by Mathurin Bourg, Sheriff and Auctioneer, on the premises, situated in the town of Thibodaux, on MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1853, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described property, to-wit:

1.—A CERTAIN TOWN LOT, situated in said parish of Lafourche, in the town of Thibodaux, known and designated on a plan of said town, made and executed by James B. Grinage, the 1st May, 1842, and deposited as No. 115 in the Recorder's office—with the Buildings thereon.

2.—A NEGRO BOY, named Casimire, aged about eighteen years.

3.—Several Bedsteads, Bedding, an Armoir, a Bureau, a Looking-Glass, a Clock, Safe, Chairs, &c.

Terms and Conditions.—The pessonal property, payable cash; and the real property payable by thirds—one-third in all and each of the months of March of the years 1854, 1855 and 1856. The land and slave to remain specially mortgaged until final payment; and all sums not punctually paid at maturity, to bear eight per cent interest thereafter. The purchaser to give good and approved security.

Lafourche, Octobre 8, 1853. M. BOURG, Sheriff.

STATE OF LOUISIANA.—Parish of Lafourche.

By virtue of the authority given me by the law, I, Edmond Savoie, Inspector of Roads, Levees, &c., in and for the 4th District of Inspection of this parish, will offer at public sale, to the lowest bidder, at the Court House in the town of Thibodaux, on TUESDAY, the 13th day of OCTOBER, 1853, at 10 o'clock a. m.

1st. The reparations to be done upon the levee and road on a certain piece of land situated in the said parish, on the left bank of Bayou Lafourche, at about 23 miles below the town of Thibodaux, containing two arpents front, bounded above by lands of S. Folse, and below by those of Sylvain Lejeune, and belonging to ESTATE STOOFLEY.

The repairs necessary to the roads are as follows: The Road must be perfectly clear from brush and timber, twenty feet wide, bounded on each side by a ditch one foot wide and one foot deep and a cross ditch of same dimensions with a bridge upon it in conformity to art. 10. And the levee to be raised so as to be one foot higher than it is now when the earth is well settled, to have a summit of six feet and a base of twenty-eight feet measuring from the centre of the levee on the land side.

2d. The reparations to be done upon the levee and on the road on a certain piece of land situated in the said parish on the left bank of Bayou Lafourche, at about 34 miles below the town of Thibodaux, containing ten arpents front, bounded above by lands of L. D. Hillermann, and below by those of L. D. Hillermann, and belonging to WRIGHT, non resident.

The repairs necessary to the road are as follows; 20 feet wide and one foot deep, the said ditches are to be joined by a cross ditch of the same dimensions with a bridge upon it in conformity to art. 10. And the levee to be raised so as to be one foot higher than it is now when the earth is well settled, to have a summit of six feet and a base of twenty-eight feet measuring from the centre of the levee on the land side.

3d. The reparations to be made or done upon the levee and road on a certain piece of land situated in the parish, on the left bank of Bayou Lafourche, at about 34 miles below the town of Thibodaux, containing 29 arpents front, bounded above by lands of Nettleton, and below by lands of P. Wright and belonging to L. D. HILLERMANN, non-resident.

The repairs necessary to the road are as follows: 20 feet wide, raised in the centre, with a ditch on each side one foot wide and one foot deep, and a cross ditch of same dimensions, with a bridge upon it in conformity to Art. 10. And the levee must be perfectly cleaned; all the logs, trees, pickets, sticks, &c., must be removed from it; the levee must be cut in two, two feet below the surface of the ground in order to stop the crawfish holes, the dirt thus removed will be used for making the base and the height of the levee, and the hole thus left will be filled up in such a manner as to make it even with the height of the levee. And when finished, and the dirt settled, must be four feet high, six feet wide and eight feet base from the centre of levee.

4th. The repairs to be done upon the levee and road on a certain piece of land situated in the said parish, on the left bank of Bayou Lafourche, at about 34 miles below the town of Thibodaux, containing fifteen arpents front, bounded above by lands of Wright, and below by those of Harang & Co. and belonging to L. D. HILLERMANN, non-resident.

The repairs necessary to the road are as follows: 20 feet wide, raised in the centre, with a ditch on each side, one foot wide and one foot deep, and a cross ditch of same dimensions with a bridge upon it in conformity to Art. 10.—The Levee must be five feet in the base from the centre to the road side and three feet high where it runs along side of the Bayou, and from the bend to Mr. Harang's upper line, the same basis with an additional hight of six inches.

Terms and Conditions.—The purchasers are required to give bond in favor of the Police Jury of this Parish in double the amount of the adjucation with good security, as an assurance that the work will be done on the said Levees and Roads in conformity to the law, on or before the 1st of November, A. D. 1853. EDMOND SAVOIE.

ELECTION NOTICE.—STATE OF LOUISIANA—PARISH OF LAFOURCHE.

Pursuant to law and a proclamation of his excellency PAUL O. HEBERT, Governor of the State of Louisiana, dated the 10th of September, 1853, an election will be held in the Parish of Lafourche, on MONDAY, the 7th NOVEMBER, from 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing one Justice of the Peace and one Constable for each Ward in said Parish, except the 11th ward wherein the town of Thibodaux is situated which shall elect two Justices of the Peace and one Constable.

The places of election and commissioners are the same as prescribed by law. The commissioners will make their returns in due form to the undersigned Sheriff and returning officer. M. BOURG, Sheriff and returning officer.

Lafourche, October 7, 1853.

ELECTION NOTICE.—STATE OF LOUISIANA PARISH OF TERREBONNE.

Pursuant to law and a proclamation of his excellency PAUL O. HEBERT, Governor of the State of Louisiana, dated 10th of September, 1853. An election will be held in the Parish of Terrebonne, on MONDAY, the 7th of November, 1853, between the hours of 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., for the purpose of voting for one Member of Congress, for the 2d Congressional District, composed of that part of the city of New Orleans above Canal street known as the 1st District and District No. Four, formerly the city of Lafayette, of the Parishes of Jefferson, St. Charles, St. John the Baptiste, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Lafourche, Terrebonne, St. Mary and St. Martins,

For one State Treasurer, an Auditor of Public Accounts, and a Superintendent of Public Education.

For one Senator from the District composed of the Parishes of Assumption, Lafourche and Terrebonne.

For a Sheriff, Recorder, Clerk of Court, Coroner, Assessor, one Justice of the Peace and one Constable in each ward, for one Representative for the Parish of Terrebonne.

The places of election and the commissioners are the same as established by law.

The Commissioners will make their returns in due form to the undersigned Sheriff and returning officer.

M. VERRET, Sheriff and returning officer.

Terrebonne, October 8, 1853.

Succession of Mary A. Bonterie, wife of J. T. Daunis, deceased.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—Fifth District Court—Parish of Lafourche.

Whereas: J. T. DAUNIS, of said parish, has filed his application with the Clerk of the above Court, to be appointed Administrator of the said Estate:

Therefore, all persons are hereby warned and notified to file their objections, if any they have, to the said application, with the Clerk of said Court at his office in the town of Thibodaux in ten days after the first publication hereof, or the said application will be confirmed in due course of law.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this [L.S.] 5th day of October, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three. [42-2t] L. BUSH, Clerk.

SALE.—Will be offered for sale at the Court House in the town of Thibodaux, for cash, on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1853 at 9 o'clock, A. M., by the undersigned, the moveable effects belonging to the vacant estate of Jules Billard, and consisting of a TURNER'S LATHE and accessories, and sundry other articles.

oct8-2t L. BUSH, Clerk and ex-officio Curator.

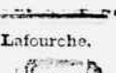
VENTE.—Il sera offerte en vente à la Maison de Cour, dans la ville de Thibodaux, pour du comptant, JEUDI, le 20 OCTOBRE, 1853, a neuf heures du matin, par le soussigne, les effets mobiliers appartenant a la succession vacante de Jules Billard, consistant d'un TOUR A TOURNETE, et ses accessoires et divers autres articles.

oct8-2t. L. BUSH, Greffier ex-officio Curateur.

A. COULON, ORFEVRE, BIJOUTIER, fabrique de bijoux sur commande, fait les raccommodages et les echanges, rue du Maine, au domicile de Mr. F. Caze, Horloger. [37-tf.]

Pour la Cote et le Bayou Lafourche.

DEUX FOIS PAR SEMAINE!



LE magnifique et nouveau Steamboat **C. D. Jr.**, Capitaine C. Dalferes, partira de la Nouvelle Orleans tous les Mercredis a 9 heures et demie A. M., et les Samedis a 5 heures P. M. Et au retour—partira de Lockport tous les Jeudis a 5 heures A. M., et tous les Dimanches a Midi; Thibodaux tous les Jeudis a 10 heures A. M., et tous les Dimanches a 4 heures P. M.; Donaldsonville tous les Vendredis a 6 heures A. M., et tous les Lundis a 6 heures A. M.

Pour fret ou passage s'adresser a bord, ou a
AUGUSTIN & THIBAUT,
rue Conti, No. 8, Nouvelle Orleans.

N. B. Le C. D. Jr., commencera ses voyages le 1er d'Octobre.

AVIS AUX HABITANTS.—Le Steamboat C. D. Jr., a ete bati expressement pour les voyages de la cote. Toutes les ameliorations modernes ont ete faites pour assurer aux passagers le comfort et la commodite, et quoique tirant peu d'eau ce bateau portera un tres-grand chargement.

☞ Il continuera a faire ses voyages dans toutes les saisons de l'annee, ou l'argent paye pour le fret serait remis a qui de droit. ostf

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Succession de Marie Rosalie Wagenspack, et communauté avec Leon Andre Wagenspack.

VENTE DE SUCCESSION.—Etat de la Louisiane—Cour du Cinquieme District—Paroisse de Lafourche.

Au nom et par autorite de la Cour du Cinquieme District Judiciaire, siegeant dans et pour la paroisse de Lafourche, il sera offert en vente publique par M. Bourg, Sherif, et encanteur, dument qualifie et assermente, sur les lieux situes dans la dite paroisse sur la rive gauche du bayou Lafourche, a environ neuf milles audessous de la ville de Thibodaux,

SAMEDI, le 12 du mois de NOVEMBRE, 1853,

a 10 heures A. M., la propriete ci-apres decrite, savoir:

1. Un certain morceau de terre situe dans la paroisse de Lafourche, sur la rive gauche du bayou Lafourche a environ neuf milles audessous de la ville de Thibodaux, mesurant un arpent de face par soixante deux arpents en profondeur, borne en haut par les terres d'Hubert Wagenspack, et en bas par celles d'Ulger Wagenspack, avec toutes les batisses et ameliorations qui s'y trouvent.

2. UNE NEGRESSE, agee de 70 ans.

3. Un cheval, des cochons, du riz, 100 barils de chaux, un moulin a grue, etc., etc.

Termes et Conditions.—La propriete personnelle et l'esclave payable en tout et Mars, 1854, et la terre payable par tiers, un tiers en tous et chacun des mois de Mars, des annees 1854, 1855, et 1856. L'acquereur fournissant bonne et valable caution, et la terre restant specialement hypothequee jusqu'a parfait payment, et tout payments non ponctuellement a echeance portant huit pour cent d'interet per an.

[42-4ds.] M. BOURG, Sherif.

Succession d'Arcine Bergeron, Veuve Valery Hymel.

VENTE DE SUCCESSION.—Etat de la Louisiane, Cour du Cinquieme District Judiciaire, siegeant dans et pour la paroisse de Lafourche.

Au nom et par autorite de la Cour du Cinquieme District Judiciaire, siegeant dans et pour la paroisse de Lafourche, il sera offert en vente publique par M. Bourg, Sherif et encanteur, sur les lieux, situes dans la ville de Thibodaux,

LUNDI, le 14eme jour de NOVEMBRE, 1853,

a 10 heures A. M., les proprietes suivantes savoir:

1.—UN CERTAIN LOT DE VILLE, situe dans la paroisse de Lafourch, dans la ville de Thibodaux, connu et designe sur un plan de la dite ville fait par James B. Grinage, le 1 Mai, 1842, et depose dans l'office du Recorder comme le 115, avec toutes les batisses qui s'y trouvent.

2.—UN NEGRE, nomme Casimir, age de 18 ans.

3.—Plusieurs bois de lits