Thibodaux Minerva.

PUBLISHED ON SATURDAYS, BY

JONA. C. WHITE & L. F. ANDERSON,

CORNER OF MARKET AND PATRIOT STREETS.

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THIBODAUX:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1853.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

☞ We are authorized to state that Mr. CHARLES ARMITAGE will be a candidate for the Legislature, to fill the vacancy occassioned by the death of Mr. Michel Thibodaux, Representative elect.

CHRISTMAS GREETING.—Indulgent Reader! from the bottom of our heart we wish you a "right merrie" Christmas. May the true destiny of *turkey* be fully discussed and decided by you to-morrow! May the words of Shakspeare be verified, when he said that

> "To solemnize this day, the glorious sun
> Stays in his course, and plays the alchemist;
> Turning, with splendor of his precious eye,
> The meagre, cloddy earth to glittering gold:
> The yearly course that brings this day about,
> Shall never see it but a holiday!"

To-morrow is the day when old grievances and family feuds should be forgiven and forgotten—a day when the whole human family should come together and rejoice—a day when we should worship God in spirit and in truth, when all bickerings and heart-burnings should be buried in oblivion—a day when the printer should not be forgetten, and the best day in the year to subscribe to the Minerva, as this is the first number of a new volume.

COURT.—The Fifth District Court commenced a called jury term in this place on Monday last, Hon. J. L. Cole presiding. We understand that a good deal of business has been disposed of mostly of a civil nature. There is now on hand, the most interesting case of the season: About one-third of the inhabitants of this place together with some of our country neighbors have been indicted for *gambling*. Twenty-seven of them appeared before Justice Terrebonne on Thursday morning last and gave bond in the sum of $1000 each to appear at court. They are arraigned for playing at a game called "*vingt-et-un*," against which the law is very severe, but as yet has never been enforced in this place. Some of our influential citizens and officers of the parish are included in the list. The case hes been postponed until next court.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—J. Augier has received a most magnificent assortment of Toys, &c., for Christmas and New Year's. This is a subject in which "Young America" must feel deeply interested, and we would suggest to the juveniles the propriety of calling on Mr. A., as he is on the most intimate terms with old Santa Claus, and would no doubt make arrangements with him to fill their stockings to overflowing.

THANKSGIVING.—This day was observed with all due *solemnity* by our people. Bishop Polk held divine service at St. John's Church, Court was adjourned, and our merchants closed th eir stores. The weather was cold, wet, and gloomy, the streets almost impassable; and altogether, everything had rather a melancholy appearance.

MIDNIGHT MASS.—This most imposing ceremony takes place at the Catholic Church on Christmas Eve. The Cathedral will be magnificently illuminated and the service most solemn and grand.

DECORATION.—The ladies belonging to the congregation of St. John's Church in this place, have been busily engaged, during the past week, in decorating the interior of that edifice for Christmas. It is adorned with flowers and evergreens, which are festooned and arranged in the most tasty manner; so we have been told by one who knows.

BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—Mr. J. Y. Bennet, of the Literary Depot, has a fine assortment of elegant books intended as holiday presents.

☞ Mr. Victor Richard has some of the most elegant annuals and other splendid books intended for holiday presents. Go and see them.

Our Book Table.

PUTNAM FOR DECEMBER.—This valuable and truly American Magazine is before us. Its contents are varied, interesting and original. The leading article is "The Great Exhibition and its Visitors," which is embellished by twenty beautiful illustrations of some of the most notable articles in the exhibition. Among these is House's Printing Telegraph, Key-board, &c., which is so accurably represented that persons of ordinary comprehension could not fail to understand its *modus operandi*. Price $3,00 a year. J. Y. Bennet, of the "Literary Depot," agent.

IMPORTANT PUBLICATION.—We have just received in pamphlet form, a LIST OF INTERMENTS in all the Cemeteries of New Orleans, from the 1st of May to the 1st of November, 1853, together with names and ages of deceased, places of nativity, causes of death, date of interment, and name of cemetery in which intered, alphabetically arranged. To which is added a Review of the Yellow Fever, its Causes, &c., by J. S. McFARLANE, M. D., and an interesting and useful abstract of Mortuary Statistics. Price Fifty Cents per copy. Published at the "True Delta" office, 103 St. Charles street, New Orleans.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The December number commences the eighth volume. This work has now a circulation of 135,000 copies, a success unprecedented in the history of magazine publishing. Its constant and rapid increase in public favor demonstrates the popularity of the plan on which it has been conducted. The perfection to which wood engraving has arrived is fully exemplified by the beautiful illustrations in this nnmber. The "Editor's Drawer" is as rich as usual; and we offer a reward of a twisted dough-nut to any one who can read its contents without having a hearty laugh. J. Y. Bennet, agent. Price $3,000 a year.

THE LADIES' NATIONAL.—Peterson's Magazine for January has been received. The present number fully sustains the high character previously accorded to the work. The engraving entitled "Rebekah at the Well," by J. M. Butler, is most superb. Terms: $2,00 a year. See prospectus in another column.

Our New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, December, 7th 1853.

MR. EDITOR:—The President's Message was issued in this city, yesterday, almost simultaneously with its delivery to Congress. Copies had been previously transmitted to the Postmaster, to be distributed to the editors of the various daily papers, immediately after the announcement by telegraph that the original document was delivered to Congress; but, to the great astonishment of our worthy Postmaster, as well as of all other newspaper publishers, the newsboys were crying extra Tribune and the extra Times through the streets, with the "President's Message," before these authorized copies could be distributed; and the extra Sun soon followed suit. The other papers were, of course an hour or more behind hand, according to the rapidity with which their compositors could set up, and their presses work off, the document. The rage of the Herald, the Express, the Commercial Advertiser, and other papers, is indescribable; and they really have just ground of complaint, for, in a matter of this sort, *all* the journals should have been treated alike. I think it quite impossible that any officer of the Government can have connived at partiality. Some "outsider" must have contrived to crib two or three of those copies which were sent from Washington to this port, to be despatched to California by the steamer which sailed yesterday; and he must have sold these copies to the Times and Tribune, for a valuable "consideration." The President's views of the Pacific Railroad project give general satisfaction; and there can be no doubt that Congress will concur with him. He justly asserts that "wherever private enterprise will avail, it is most wise for the General Government to leave to that, and to individual watchfulness, the location and execution of all means of communication." But he adds, that "it would seem both expedient and proper, if an economical and practicable route shall be found, to aid by all constitutional means, in the construction of a road which will unite, by speedy transit, the populations of the Pacific and Atlantic States." In pursuance of these opinions of the Executive, there can be little doubt that Congress will pass a General Railroad Act, authorizing any private company, to construct a railway to the Pacific, donating the necessary public lands, and making proper appropriations for the conveyance of the mails, of government stores, military and naval supplies, &c. And in that event, we may expect to see the New York and San Francisco Company, of which Hon. Levi S. Chatfield is President, immediately commence operations. The Message seems to be generally commended. It is a much more diplomatic document than the Inaugural. Many of the most important passages will bear that double construction which was supposed to be characteristic of the State Papers written by Mr. Van Buren.

I remember to have written, some six years ago, an article descriptive of the manufacture and uses of India-rubber. I did not then think that that comparatively valuable article would be so soon entirely superseded by a substance the merits of which were just beginning to be known to those engaged in testing its applicability to the various purposes for which rubber is used. Gutta Percha is now throwing India-rubber into the shade. Rubber has had its day. It was a great discovery, and I am grateful for the benefits I have derived from it; and now that it is going out of date, I do not think it would be generous for me to dwell upon its defects. True it smells bad, and gets sticky in warm weather; but it has often kept my feet dry, so peace to its ashes! India-rubber has made fortunes for hundreds of manufacturers and dealers, who are now making up their minds to smaller incomes. Many of them are becoming interested in the Gutta Percha patents of Wm. Rider, and will no doubt make even more money in this way than they did in the rubber trade. Rider is the real inventor of many of Goodyear's patents. He was with Goodyear many years, and only left him when, having made some experiments in Gutta Perch, he became convinced that it was bound ultimately, to drive rubber from the field, in many departments of industry, and to equal it in all the rest.

Circumstances which have recently transpired have called public attention to a sad system in the higher educational institutions in this city. There are many young men of from 15 to 18 years of age, whose friends, regardless of the real welfare of their charges, administer to their extravagances in a manner at once surprising and lamentable. The evil does not stop with them. Those of lesser means, enticed by their wealthy classmates, rush with them into dissipation and ruin. In vain are appeals made to the feelings of these infatuated young men. They care nothing for whom they impoverish, so long as they can obtain the means of indulging their vicious propensities. Other students who have no rich friends, and but slender private resources, are in the meanwhile placed in the most galling positions. Unable to complete with their aristocratic or plutocratic compeers, they either return from College in dismay, or eke out a most uncomfortable existence; denying themselves, often amid the jeers of their thougtless associates, the luxuries in which their classmates freely indulge. Those who value the welfare of the rising generation will do well to avail themselves of this hint. If young men are sent to College in a large city like New York, their purses should be strictly limited; but the best plan undoubtedly is, to send them to the institutions in villages or small towns, where vice is not so bold or attractive as it is here. Yours truly, LOUISIANA.

WASHINGTON NEWS.—We extract the following items from the Evening Star, of the 12th inst:

Distinguished Strangers at the Capital this Morning.—Among the visitors attending the Halls of Congress to-day, were Sarni Effendi, and Saffi Effendi, Turkish officers commissioned by Abbus Pasha, the Viceroy of Egypt, to make a tour of observation over this country. They were habited in rich and tasteful uniforms, and being fine looking men, of elegant manners withal, attracted great attention. Both these gentlemen speak English with fluency and correctness.

☞ Correspondents will please bear in mind that we issue our edition (or intend to) early on Saturday morning; to accomplish which the form must be made up on Friday night. Now we do not object—for the sake of a good *paying* advertisement—to postpone going to press for half an hour or so; but for a communication which can be of no advantage to us, and one that might have been written two or three days before hand, to be sent in on Friday evening or Saturday morning accompanied by the injunction that it "*must* go in this week," is a piece of assurance that ought not to be equalled, if it *can* be.

SUGAR MARKET.—We copy the following quotations from the New Orleans Price Current of Wednesday last:

Inferior	cents	1¾ @ 2¼
Common		2¾ @ 2⅞
Fair to fully Fair		3⅛ @ 3⅝
Prime		3¾ @ 4⅛
Choice		4¼ @ 4⅝
Clarified		4 @ 7

THE NEW CAPTAIN GENERAL OF CUBA.—The Washington Star publishes the following extract from a letter dated Havana, Nov. 28, which it says is from a very reliable source:

Last night, in society, the subject of the new Captain General or Vice Regent was discussed, with remarks upon his character which seemed not the most favorable. He is a great aristocrat—despotic—a bigot—proud and overbearing, and, withall, opposed to slavery. The latter appears confirmed from all quarters. It looks very strange to me that such a man, possessing sentiments so directly opbosed to the great interest in the Island, should be nominated just at this time. It seems to me very significant. You may say "wait and see." We shall soon have the opportunity. He may be expected at any moment, and is in fact daily looked for now. To say that England has had a finger in the appointment, would be speculation. But when you reflect that she must act covertly, and that her diplomacy is very deep, you in the United States must not be surprised at anything.

DEATH OF DEVOTI.—We clip the following from the Natchitoches Chronicle, of the 3d inst. Poor Devoti was well known here:

Most of our readears remember Mons. Devoti, for many years a teacher of dancing in this and the adjoining parishes, and his very name is suggestive of quadrilles, polkas, schottisches, heated rooms, and all the attendants of the gay ball room. The poor fellow left here for Texas, on the appearance of the epidemic, and was taken sick and died on his route to that State. He has danced his last step, and taken his last, the dead march.

On Sugar Making.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Whenever a new process is introduced for the manufacture of a superior article of sugar, such sugar as is not subject to cholera attacks—running off and leaving the hogshead nearly empty—every body jumps at it, pays an exorbitant price for the right of using it, and, after having given it a fair trial, abandons it in disgust and damns himself for having been humbugged. In saying this I do not wish to be understood as alluding particularly to Mr. Gilbert's process, the value of which is now being tested by some of our planters. Mr. Gilbert I highly esteem, and I would be pleased if his discovery is really such as it has been represented to me, to see him well rewarded for it. My purpose is to call attention to the fact, merely that in our eagerness to adopt new inventions and discoveries, there is one old and approved way of making good sugar which seems to have been almost entirely abandoned.

The planters of the past generation understood it well, and they could not have been made to believe that good sugar, at least on open kettles, could have been made differently. Their mode was simply this: to bring the ripe part of the cane to the mill. (I might almost have said, ripe end, in view of the immense length of stubble which may be seen standing in many fields.) The practice of cutting cane in the green leaf, or very near to it, whatever may be said to the contrary, is vicious and suicidal. It will ensure a large yield of molasses, which is the principal object of the practice, but it is at the expense of the sugar, deteriorating its quality, at the same time that it may diminish the quantity. Such sugar will never cease to purge unless you arrest the flux with an overdose of lime. The practice is also attended, as can well be imagined, with an incalculable waste of fuel. Let the cane be cut below the green leaf, somewhat lower than is commonly done; whatever loss in yield may be the consequence of doing so will be far more than compensated by the enhanced value of the sugar made—to say nothing of the gain in other respects. If it is really intended that there shall be a crop made of a certain number of hoghsheads of sugar, and it is feared that cutting the cane low may cause one to fall behind his neighbors, let it be endeavored to discover how many arpents of good ripe cane would be equivalent to the rejected tops, and, having obtained the information, to plant and cultivate that number of acres in addition to what may have previously been deemed a full crop. By this course, a little, but only little more labor would be required in the cultivation of a crop. On the other hand however the task—the most trying to a negro's soul—of providing fuel, would be made a comparatively easy one. I refer to the subject hoping to be able in doing so to elicit from some of our old and experienced planters and overseers, their opinions in relation to the length of cane top which might with advantage be rejected. To persist in the present too general practice of cutting high is to persist in making sugar which cannot bear transportion—to make such as can, is with us the desideratum. I admit that from almost insipid cane juice an article of sugar can be made by high liming, which will present the appearance in the purgery, of being of a fine and firm grain, but such, on the "Levee," is declared to be clammy and of a grey colour—the man with the auger passes it by for something better.

Yours respectfully, AGRICOLA.

Terrebonne, December 20th, 1853.

Un Mot en Passant.

Grâce à Dieu et aux hommes qui planent sur notre District Judiciaire, le règne des lois commence où celui des parties s'est éteint: il en était tems: Car Dieu après avoir jeté des fléaux sur la Constitution physique de notre bonne ville de Thibodaux, a voulu que deux hommes soient assez forts de conscience et de mœurs pour purifier la Constitution morale de la Capitale de notre paroisse, sans perdre de vue notre District Judiciaire tout entier.

Je dis que le règne des parties s'est éteint à l'apparition de ces deux hommes, parcequ'ils ne distinguent, en fait de justice, ni Whigs ni Democrates, et qu'ils font voir par leurs actions, qu'il n'y a dans notre patrie libre, qu'un seul Gouvernement, qu'une seule Loi pour tous; et que la maxime célèbre machiavel, *diride et empera* (divisez pour règner), n'est bonne à rien aujourd'hui, pas même pour les quêteurs d'emploies publics qui n'en considèrent pas l'importance, mais bien le métal qui doit remplir leur bourse; ce qu'ils s'empressent de faire sans songer qu'ils ne remplissent pas le mandat dont le peuple les a revêtus.

Delà cet argent qui serait oisif dans leur bourse méprisable est semé à pleines mains.....pour que le pauvre en profite? Non—bien loin de là; il est semé dans un Gouffre Infernal qui ressemble au tonneau des Danaides: Et pourquoi? parce que nous n'avons, dans notre ville de Thibodaux, que des lieux publics qui ne sont autre de chose que mauvais lieux; Nous n'avons aucun Théâtre, pour les récréations de l'esprit; aucune bourse pour donner de nerf au commerce et faire couler l'or et l'argent dans ses veines; aucun hôpital de charité; aucun jardin; aucune promenade, aucune place publique pour la gymnastique de la jeunesse; Qu'avons nous donc? des Buvettes et des Tripots.

Et l'on s'étonne qu'une jeunesse riante et fougueuse contracte des vices! Où veut-on donc que jeunesse se passe?

L'un de ces deux hommes, dont nous avons parlé en commençant, aurait dû faire comprendre comment et pourquoi notre jeunesse le corrompt ici, avant de la frapper du glaive des lois; il aurait dû considérer, surtout, que deux jeunes hommes qui commencent une carrière qui les honerera, sans doute, n'étaient entraînés dans le torrent, que faute de dignes; mais ce n'est pas à lui, cet honneur, que ce reproche s'adresse directement; c'est aux officiers préposés au maintien des mœurs, à la stricte exécution de nos lois que je dois l'adresser; c'est à ce Juge impartial, inflexible et invisible, (le Grand Juri) qui s'est condamné lui-même, tant est puissante sa dignité, que j'aurais dû dire: "arrêtez, n'accusez personne, avant d'avoir recommandé de faire ici ce qui manque à votre jeunesse; et alors si cette jeunesse se pourvoie dans sa route, attaquez la de front, accusez la devant les deux hommes phénoménaux qne nous possédons.

ALPHA & OMEGA DE THIBODAUXPOLIS.

A SENSIBLE LETTER.—We find the following letter from Mr. John Mitchel in the New York Herald, of the 11th. We look upon it as a sensible, modest and patriotic production—one that does him much credit. He is evidently sick of being made "a show" of; and, most likely, has seen through the miserable toadies that are always on hand in New York to fawn upon and smirk around a distinguished man, in hopes of deriving a little notoriety therefrom. *That*, once obtained, Mitchel and Ireland, may go to ruin as fast as time can carry them, and *they* won't care a farthing. That's the way they served Kossuth, that's the way they would have served Meagher, if he had let them, and that's the way they will serve Mitchel if they get a chance. But, to the letter referred to:

BROOKLYN, Dec. 10, 1853.

To the Committee of the Civic Societies and Military Companies of New York.—Gentlemen: I must be permitted respectfully and gratefully to decline the public procession which I understand is contemplated in my honor, or rather in honor of the cause of freedom. Already I have received the public welcome of the civic authorities of both New York and Brooklyn. Already these two great cities have expressed their generous sympathy with Irish nationality, and their honest censure of Ireland's oppressors. It is enough. Any further personal glorification of an individual, by way of triumphal pomp through the busy streets of New York, would be, perhaps, injurious to the cause which we all have at heart, and would, I do assure you, be oppressive and humiliating to me. When your deputation waited upon me, I took the liberty of suggesting that the proposed parade of the societies and companies should take place on last Monday, on which day the City Hall was to be opened to me for the expresss purpose of receiving such public expression of sympathy as your citizens might be disposed to offer. In afterwards assenting to meet you upon another day, I was unaware that a procession was the thing contemplated; and if I unintentionally misled your deputation, I throw myself upon your indulgence. For the future, it is my earnest wish to employ myself quietly, but zealously, in a manner more congenial to my tastes, and, I hope, more effective for good. I remain, gentlemen, with sentiments of regard and gratitude, your obedient servant. JOHN MITCHE.

ARREST OF A KIDNAPPER.—A man named John Jones, was arrested in Louisville, on the 1st inst., on the charge of having kidnapped a slave belonging to Mr. McGee, of Virginia. The slave was stolen from a steamboat at Cincinnati, in May last, while McGee was on his way to New Orleans, and taken to Georgetown, Ohio, but subsequently removed to Louisville, where he was recovered by his owner. Jones had been two or three days in Louisville, where he had arrived from this city.

[From the N. O. Bee.

Opinions of the Message.

There is certainly no disputing about taste, for the discussion would prove interminable, and could never be settled. The President's Message is a capital illustration of this truism. We have been looking over a score or two of papers—political and neutral—and pencilling in our mind the diversities of taste, as evidenced by the opinions they advance of the merits of that document. These views are often very opposite, and sometimes quite contradictory. Thus, for example, while the New York National Democrat thinks the style of the message easy, smooth and practical, the Courier and Enquirer considers it nerveless, faulty and inelegant; the Tribune holds that it is very fair, the Herald that it is full of tawdry rhetoric, the Journal of Commerce that it deals more with sentiment and opinion than with facts, the Boston Journal, that it is a mere grouping together of words, and the Boston Post, that it is lucid and comprehensive. Of these journals some are Whig and others Democratic. The Tribune, which is anti-Administration, rather commends the Message, while the Journal of Commerce, which is disposed to favor democracy, rather disparages it. Most of the papers, and especially those which are not party presses, find, as we do, that the style lacks vigor and terseness. As contrasts, take the following:

The True Democrat—

"It is a State paper of marked ability, and as such will be read with interest."

The Courier and Enquirer—

"The Message is a document which may repay perusal, but can hardly exact comment. There is hardly enough of it to exact anything. As an exposition of State policy, it is nerveless and shadowy; as a piece of composition, it is faulty in spots and inelegant throughout; as a compendium of facts touching the great interests of the country, it is in many respects scant and unsatisfactory. Its chief importance lies in its meagre figures; its chief attractiveness is its volatile declamation. Monotonous annals are said to be the best proof of a nation's prosperity; this document is sufficiently commonplace to assure the most distrustful."

Truth, as in most cases, lies between extravagant panegyric and marked denunciation. The Message is very little better, and not much worse than any that has been laid before Congress for the last twenty years, Its merits as a composition, are certainly not conspicuous, but it deals largely in the staple ware of patriotic sentiments, and this experince has shown, is a tolerably safe passport to popularity. The best feature about the Message is its harmlessness. The President hardly once utters a positive opinion; in the consideration of our foreign relations he is as pacific and consecrative as the veriest Old Fogy could desire, aad is only thoroughly locofocoish when he enunciates obsolete tenets of political faith, that the West and Southwest are too eminently practical ever to tolerate once. Beyond this narrow circle of partyism, the Message again grows tame and common place, or elaborately and perhaps studiously obscure. We do not imagine that it can produce the slightest excitement. In fact, after the earnest expectation with which it had been awaited, the calm indifference with which it has been received, is almost ludicrous—so well satisfied is the public mind that if Mr. PIERCE sticks to his sentiments, the country will continue in the uninterrupted enjoyment of peace.

LOUISIANA. — The Administration carried everything, nearly, in Louisiana. In the House there is a Democratic majority of 26, and in the Senate one of eight The Congressional delegation in the House consists of one Whig and three Democrats. This is the way the South are dealing with the charge of Abolitionism brought against the administration.—*Boston Post, 9th.*

To us down here, the idea sought to be conveyed in the feregoing paragraph that the recent election in this State should be looked upon as an endorsement of the administration, is supremely ridiculous! The *people* of Louisiana—the *live* ones, we mean—haven't endorsed the administration; and if it doesn't its policy of *talking* one way and *acting* another, it is not very probable they ever will. The people of this State, the *live* people, we again repeat, are about as strongly opposed to indirection and duplicity, as the people of any other commonwealth. The endorsement of the "goblins damned," invoked by the magic and metalic wand of the Talleyrand of Louisiana Democracy, at the late election, the Post, the administration and all others concerned, are perfectly welcome to.

But, if this *endorsement* is at all valuable to the administration, or looked upon as such by it, no gratitude need be manifested towards our *live* people, (the *dead* ones won't be *clinked* out of their graves before another important election rolls round, and therefore are unable to appreciate gratitude, no matter how profound,) for it cannot be truthfully said they "did it." The gratitude is *all* due to a "venerable" gentleman, now in the Senate of the United States to his masterly management, and auriferous influences he brought to bear in unexampled profusion! We dislike to see gratitude bestowed in the wrong quarter; and, therefore, volunteer the forgoing information gratis, so that the administration may be fully advised as to the gentleman who should be the recipient of their thanks, gratitude and admiration!—*N. O. Bulletin.*

BIRTH IN A GRAVEYARD.—The St. Louis Republican of the 17th inst., has the following:

On last Sunday night a gentleman who lives on the St. Charles road, a short distance beyond the city limits, by the name of Fitzgibbon, was returning to his home a short time after dark, when he was in the neighborhood of the graveyards on Franklin avenue, he was startled by a deep moan, as if from a person in great distress. He immediately reined up his horse, and getting out of his vehicle commenced search and following the direction from which the sound proceeded, in a short time discovered a young and beautiful woman lying on the ground and apparently suffering great physical agony. A moment's glance revealed the fact that she had just given birth to an infant, and there pressed to her bosom, and wrapped in its mother's tattered dress which she had torn from her person to protect her tender offspring, lay a smiling babe. Her story was soon told, for however much she had been wronged, with that true instinct of womanly virtue, she kept within her own bosom. A stranger in the city, without friends and without a home, she sought to conceal her shame, and in the sacred precincts of the cemetery, and darkness and surrounded by the desolation of the dead, her infant drew its first breath under the very shadow of the tomb.

What an illustration of life have we probably in the wayward course of this poor, weak wanderer! Charity might well stop to drop a tear over outraged virtue. Shame, that expressive word of violated innocence, had probably driven her from her home and all the endearments of the social relation been severed to hide her shame and another's crime.

The mother and the infant were taken in charge by the charitable gentleman who had found them, and taken to his own home, where they were properly taken care of. The unfortunate creature stated that she was from the State of New York, but declined to give her name. She subsequently gave one by which she might be called, but which is certainly a fictitious one.

MICHIGAN—*The Law in Operation—Hotel Bars Closed—Grocery Signs Coming Down—The Crape Hanging Out.*—By an unavoidable delay of our paper, we are enabled to chronicle some interesting facts attending the advent of the anti-Liquor Law. The principal hotels have removed the bars, and declare themselves determined to be law-abiding citizens. Among them are the Biddle, National, Michigan Exchange, Johnson's Railroad House, and the St. Charles. So says report. Several grocery and saloon signs have come down this morning, and some of them have put in their places large pieces of crape, and already "the mourners are going about the streets." A stranger "in black," going through our streets this morning, seeing the signs of mourning, anxiously inquired what great calamity had suddenly visited the city! He was told that this was the funeral day of the Alcohol family, whose death warrant was signed the 20th of June last. His reply was, "Let the will of the Lord be done." Amen.

[*Detroit Temperance Advocate, Dec.* 1.

The New Orleans "Crescent" now edited by E. W. Johnson, in answer to the query of the New York Express, "where is the South?" answers sarcastically:—

"Our own particular part of it is here on the Gulf of Mexico, where, rolling down a vast commerce over snags which Strict Construction insists on keeping, the great Fathers of Waters disembogues through sugar plantations, that are only such by the help of the Tariff, which we want to cast off, and the delayed annexation of Cuba, for which we are intensely anxious. For we long to be reduced to the cultivation of cotton, in order that, by helping with our rich soil its present over production, we may lower the price of that staple and oblige our beloved friends in the Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and Alabama, to grow nothing but corn, sweet potatoes, and goober-peas, and sell us all that immoral property, their negroes, or set them free. For we are passionate admirers of the democratic doctrine of Universal Equality, and ardently attached to the Rights of Man.

"As to our historical, we live on the land which Mr. Jefferson bought of Bonaparte (he avers in violation of the Constitution and his oath; but no matter: 'twas a very profitable purchase; and as to the perjury, it is only he that is to suffer that) with all its inhabitants; by way, no doubt, of proving the truth of his own high principle, that people have a right to choose their own government, and can't be bought and sold by the herd, like cattle. Further, we are just about the spot where Old Hickory whipped the British, and, a good while after driving them away, imprisoned legislators and shopped judges. If the Express insists on yet more precise topography, we inhabit in the region which is renowned for the Plaquemine frauds and where arrangements are now on foot for yet greater. For the Express should be aware that there are two things which are infinitely precious in the sight of heaven-born and high-principled locofocoism; first, that immortal part of us, our reputation, our good name as a city and a people; secondly, the purity, and probity of elections, and integrity and fairness with which shall be exercised the people's great and sacred function and right of choosing their own agents. Who but villians would attempt to steal it from them?"

☞ The Baton Rouge Comet takes off the style of dressing the "feminine juveniles," in these latter days, "in manner and form, following:"

"There is no disagreement, as to what is sublime and beautiful. The same impreosion is made upon all alike, tutored and untutored. It should be the strife of every good citizen to set up good medels before the public, for the very reason that they have a powerful influence on civil liberty and the progressive movement of things. If people would pause for a moment to think thus, they would clothe the neither extremities of feminine juveniles in dispite of "fashion." If there is anything in the world to make a feeling man's heart sink within itself, and keep before the mind a living, moving picture of "forked radishes;" it is the juvenile Misses, as they flit to and fro in the public thoroughfares with bare-legs, decorated with fancy colored hose. Sometimes we can see peeping down, modestly, all that remains to view of the modest pantalet, but it blushes to look on the attenuated spindles, whereon the present generation stands. A lady friend informs us, that the anxious parents are afraid their children will be thought Bloomers, if their pants are visible."

LOSS OF THE U. S. REVENUE CTTTER HAMILTON—*Many Lives Lost.*—We learn from the Charleston Standard of the 10th, that the steamer Calhoun, which arrived at that port the previous day, picked up at sea near North Edisto, Jas. Hagan, seaman, who was attached to the Hamilton. From Mr. Hagan it is learned that the Hamilton in trying to go to sea from Charleston on the 8th, got ashore in the breakers near the bar, but was finally got off after dark, but owing to the difficulty of getting under way near the shoals, it was deemed prudent to anchor until morning. On Thursday morning early it commenced blowing a gale from the North East, which rendered it impossible to get the vessel under way in the position she then lay. All her anchors and chains were brought into service, but the gale continued to increase, she parted one chain after another and was driven ashore on Folley Breakers on Thursday night. The masts soon going by the board, and the vessel leaking very badly, it was thought best to abandon her, that being the only chance left of saving the lives of all on board. Capt. Rudolph, Thos. Stone, Quatermaster, (of Boston,) two boys, and four men, took to the lifeboat, which soon after being among the breakers was turned over, and every soul in her drowned but our informant, Jas. Hagan, and he was only saved by being lashed to the boat, none of the others having secueed themselves in that way. The other life-boat had in her Camillus Saunders, 1st Lieutenant, E. C. Hine, 3d Lieutenant, (there being no 2d Lieutenant attached,) and the remainder of the crew, which probably consisted of the carpenter and four men. No information has been received of this boat.

CONVENTION OF CONNECTICUT EDITORS.—The editorial fraternity of the "Nutmeg State," held a Convention at Hartford, on Wednesday. The attendance was numerous, and the proceedings notable. The purpose of the gathering was to cultivate an acquaintance with each other, and to agree on certain rules and regulations for their mutual advantage. Among other business transacted they agreed to charge for obituary notices, resolutions of public meetings, &c.,—to notify each other when an advertiser failed to fulfil his contract—to take pay for notices for "industrial benefit," that a reduction from regular published rates for advertising should not be made—that as every thing else has advanced, the price of papers and advertisement should also be advanced—that no apprentice should be hired who could not bring satisfactory evidence that he left his previous employer honorably. The day was closed with a dinner.

NECROLOGIE.

La mort dans son terrible passage, a laissé bien des larmes! bien des regrets! Elle ne choisisait pas ses victimes, elle prenait et frappait partout.

Dans sa cruelle moisson, elle a enlevé à l'époux sa femme à l'enfant sa mère! MARIE ADELA BOUTERIE, épouse de J. T. Daunis, est morte, le 10 Septembre dernier, agée de 20 ans!

Avec un grand poete, mort aussi à la fleur de l'age, nous pouvons repêter:

"Elle était de ses choses, qui ont le pire destin,
Rose, elle a vecut, ce que vivent les roses, l'erpare d'un matin."

Ange, qui dans le ciel, avait deja sa place marquée, élue du Seigneur, priés pour ton pauvre enfant qui commence à entrer dans ce labyrinthe qu'on appelle la vie; priés! car tu n'es plus la pour soutenir ses premiers pas! tu n'es plus la avec tes douces caresses qu'une mère sait si bien donner! tu n'es plus la pour l'aimer, le bénir! priés aussi, toi le modeste de toutes les vertus, priés pour celui que tu as quitté, celui que tu avais choisi pour t'aimer sur terre et qui n'a plus que le souvenir de ses heureux jours et l'espoir de te rejoindre un jour aux célestes régions. E. C.

OBITUARY.

DIED, on Wednesday morning, the 14th inst., REBECCA ONERTON GOODE, aged nine years and ten months.

By this affliction of Providence, we are forcibly reminded that "all on earth is shadow." She who but yesterday was the picture of health, the joy of her widowed mother, loving and loved by all, is to day, not here; for God hath taken her, she is gone, but not lost; she is not dead, but sleepeth. The good Shepherd has taken this gentle *Lamb* to his own arms, where she is shielded from the storms of earth.

Rebecca will still live in the memory of all who knew her. Although a child in years, she was an adult in understanding. And in her transparency of character, her moral tastes, her foregiving spirit, and in her every-day life, she manifested the character of the mature Christian.

> "Death found strange beauty on that cherished brow,
> And dashed it out;
> He touched the veins with ice,
> And the rose faded."
> "How many fall as sudden, not as safe"

Books for the Holidays.

THE following Books will be on hand in time for New Year presents—
WILKIE GALLERY OF PAINTINGS.
VERNON GALLERY OF PAINTINGS.
POETRY OF THE YEAR.
BYRON—Splendid Copy.
GRAY'S ELEGY—Illustrated.
BOOK OF THE HEART.
FLORAL OFFRRING.
KEEPSAKE.
ROSE OF SHARRON.
ROSEBUD.
PICTURE PLEASURE BOOK—500 Engravings.
HAPPY DAYS
ENGLISH SHRINES.
ODD FELLOWS' OFFERING, &c., &c.,
ALBUMS.
Also the following—
FLUSH TIMES IN MISSISSIPPI AND ALABAMA.
VENICE—THE CITY OF THE SEA—FLAGG.
MUD CABIN—ISHAM.
CALHOUN'S WORKS—3 vols.
COOPER'S NAVAL HISTORY TO 1853.
BABYLON AND NINEVAH—LAYARD.
HEADLEY'S SECOND WAR
OPIUM EATER—DE QUINCY.
FUN JOTTINGS—WILLIS.
DIARIES FOR 1854.
AFFLECK'S ALMANAC.
Dec. 24. J. Y BENNET.

Good News for the Juveniles!

SANTA CLAUS HAS ARRIVED!

J. AUGIER, has the honor of informing the inhabitants of Thibodaux and vicinity that he has just received, per ship La Ferriere, from France, a large and splendid assortment of CHILDREN'S TOYS, especially designed for Christmas and New Year's Days. The public are invited to visit his store, where will be found a great variety of fancy articles of best quality. Mr. Augier will continues the confectionary business, and will make all efforts to please his old customers and those will honor him with their patronage, at his old stand corner of Second and St. Louis streets. [dec.24.tf.]

J. AUGIER, a l'honeur d'informer Messieurs les habitants de Thibodaux et vicinité, qu'il vient de recevoir de France par le navire "La Ferriere," arrivé à la Nouvelle Orléans le 18 de ce mois, un grand et bel assortiment de jouets d'enfants, de cartonnage, et d'objets concernant spécialement le jour de l'an. On peut venir visiter son magasin, et on y trouvera un grand choix de marchandises de très belle et bonne qualité; "le bon gout joint au comfort."

Il continue la confiserie et la patisserie, et fera toujours tous ses efforts pour satisfaire les personnes qui voudront bien l'honorer de leur confiance. [dec24]

LITERARY DEPOT,

AT THE POST OFFICE.

JUST RECEIVED—A fine assortment of Books for the Holidays—
Also, NOTE CASES, and FANCY BOXES.
MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.
SCHOOLL BOOKS.
THE ILLUSTRATED RECORD of the New York Exibition of the Industry of all Nations.
EXTRA QUALITY OF STATIONERY.
BLANK NOTES, and BILLS OF LADING.
BRISTOL BOARDS, Drawing Pencils and Paints.
MAGAZINES furnished at subscription prices, *free of postage*, or for sale by single numbers.
SUBSCRIPTIONS received for any Newspaper or Magazine.
All the Latest Magazines and latest Novels.
dec-24. J. Y. BENNETT, at the Post Office.

Fresh Arrival of Medicines.

McLEOD & MALLROY, No. 58 Camp Street, are now receiving large supplies of fresh Drugs, Medicines, and popular Chemical preparations. They are prepared to furnish plantation supplies, at the cheapest prices and with the most select articles, orders intrusted to them will be promptly attended to. dec24

149 Packages, Foreign and American Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Glassware, &c., just received and for sale by McLEOD & MALLROY,
dec24 No. 58 Camp street New Orleans.

1000 Oz. SULPHATE QUININE for sale at small advance by McLEOD & MALLROY, 58 Camp st. New Orleans.

BLACK LEAD—2000 lbs. Pure English Black Lead, manufactured expressly for machinery for sale by McLEOD & MALLROY,
dec24 No. 58 Camp street New Orleans.

TRUSSES. &c—We are now opening a splendid assortment of Shoulder and Body Braces, Abdominal Supporters, Trusses, Suspensory Bags of various paterns and the most approved manufacture.
d24. McLEOD & MALLROY, 58 Camp st. New Orleans.

PERFUMERIES—Patchoula, Jasmin, Jockey Club, and a complete assortment of the most magnificent extracts; Soaps, Cologne, Hair Brushes, Buffalo Combs, Venaigre de Rouge (capable of imparting an immediate carnation) Lilly White Toilet Powder, Dressing Boxes, Powder Puffs, Nail and Tooth Brushes, with a variety of other articles for sale wholesale or retail by
d24 McLEOD & MALLROY, 58 Camp st. New Orleans.

NOTICE — All persons are hereby warned not to purchase or