

Abbeville Meridional.

Saturday, October 26, 1851.

Our down that tree behind the jail.

Read Ophelia Bourque's "ad." in this issue.

We took a run over to Rayne last Saturday and Sunday.

Judge Albert Vorles, of New Orleans, was among us last week.

Mr. Theodore Laporte, has returned from Texas, after spending some time there, and is now quite ill.

The raising of the rice crop was a perfect success in our parish, owing to the kindness of the weather.

Circuit Court was in session here this week, Judges R. S. Terry and John Clegg, presiding.

The steam thresher is at work in the vicinity of Abbeville, threshing rice crops.

Several schooners with fresh oysters, anchored at our wharf this week.

Satisfied Joseph Trahan was in town this week, looking hale and hearty.

Our friend, J. N. Williams, from Prairie City, paid our country an appreciated visit one day this week.

The weather still continues fine and bracing for those of our farmers that are sowing their crops.

M. Bourque has received an assortment of fruits, which he offers cheap.

Hon Robt. P. O'Bryan, of Lake Charles, was in attendance on the Circuit Court which convened here this week.

Mr. Jacob Isaacs, left last Sunday for New Orleans, but was compelled to return home before he reached his destination, on account of illness.

Mr. J. H. Putnam has bought a steam boat, which he is having repaired to haul the sugar from his sugar refinery next rolling season.

We noticed a flock of geese on their way down to sea shore last week. A pretty sure indication that winter is fast coming on.

A party known as "Nappa" Nuzet, was stabbed at a ball at Prairie City this week. We could not ascertain the name of the assailant.

There has been rain on the bayou about Perry's Bridge and below, this week, but our section is still in want of it.

The steamer Barnard was up this week heavily loaded, and returned to Morgan City with a good freight of cotton.

Judge W. W. Edwards and District Attorney Snedee, returned last Sunday night from Lafayette. They went on a long hunt, but got nothing. Better luck next time! Who knows?

The house to be opened by T. Landry, in partnership with J. L. Leger, to be a grocery store nearly completed, and these gentlemen will be ready to commence selling customers goods. Competition is the life of trade.

Justice A. L. Lawrence, was in town this week, looking cheerful and working assiduously for the Farmers' Alliance of our parish, which is making good headway; the number of membership having increased the numerical force of one thousand members in our parish. Many well wishes are extended to the organization.

Mrs. E. I. Addison and little daughter, Augustus, left yesterday morning for Rayne, where they will spend some time with friends and relatives. We wish them a pleasant trip and a safe return.

We are informed that one of Capt. Root's schooners, while returning from Lake Charles with a load of lumber for this place, struck a reef and sank. No lives were lost.

The special attention of our readers is directed to the advertisements of George K. Bradford, land agent, Rayne; W. W. Duson & Bro., land agents, Crowley, and the Acadia College, Crowley, which appear in this issue.

The following gentlemen from this place attended the New Iberia races last Sunday: Aymar Bourque, Evariste Trahan, Felicien Primeaux, Leodicee Lelande, and Hon. Gilbert P. Addison. All report a good time.

Mr. Venance Trahan makes a crop yearly of sugar-cane, which pays him on a small scale better than it would otherwise. He furnishes the town folks with cane as long as the frost has not bitten it.

Corn has been brought into market in large quantities this past week. Livestock men and others who are speculating, are paying from sixty to seventy-five cents per barrel. The quantity of corn raised in our parish has been abundant.

The picking of cotton is about over in our section. This year has been one of the poorest and one of the most unfortunate for our parish; no railroad, no crop, that is too much. People desponding, and young folks marrying; and God knows what.

Our enterprising fellow-citizen Mr. Evariste Moore, presented us with one of the finest bananas that we ever saw, which he raised on his place, about two blocks from our office. It weighed one pound. Mr. Moore tells us that he raised as many as 98 bananas on one bunch. Can anybody beat it?

This year has been exceptional. There have been two persistent droughts—one in the early Spring, and another one at the present season. It is very damaging to the cane crop, and also to stock. The ponds which afforded water for them have been dried up. Dust on the roads is carried up by the wind and wafted in the traveler's face.

We had predicted a few weeks past, that in the near future our community would be pleasantly surprised by the matrimonial union of some of Abbeville's fairest daughters. You can now judge, dear reader whether we were correct in our surmises or prophesy. We believe that there are other matrimonial questions being agitated in the social circles of our community.

A correspondent of the St. Landry Democrat, writing from the booming town of Melville, on the Atchafalaya river, says:

We of this part of God's loveliest land are not apt to boast how some boomed the value of our fair fields, or cold the wealth of our harvest.

One instance I will give. A modest farmer renting but fifteen acres of land fronting on the broad Atchafalaya river, informs me that from five acres he has made nine bales of 540 lbs. each, an aggregate of 4860 lbs.; one bale of which he sent to market and sold for 10 11-16 cts. per pound, which means a yield of \$510.41 from five acres. The balance of the fifteen acres he has cultivated in cotton, (planted later) corn, potatoes &c.

This for our valley of the Atchafalaya, and there is lots of land, and a hearty welcome for all such men.

Mr. Raymond Breaux has leased the Abbeville MERIDIONAL, and proposes to make it a good local paper.—*Baton Rouge Capital Hera*.

Raymond Breaux, of Rayne, formerly a type on the *Sentinel*, has become editor and proprietor of the Abbeville MERIDIONAL. We extend him a hearty welcome to the journalistic field, and wish him every success.—*Acadia Sentinel*.

Mr. E. I. Addison has leased his paper, the Abbeville MERIDIONAL, to Mr. Raymond Breaux, of Rayne, formerly a type of the *Signal*, who assumes editorial and business control of the same. We wish him success.—*Crowley Signal*.

The Abbeville MERIDIONAL has been leased to Mr. Raymond Breaux. Mr. Addison retiring from the field of journalism. Mr. A. has our best wishes for his success in future undertakings. To Mr. Breaux we extend a cordial welcome into our brotherhood, and hope with pleasure the ability and ease with which he handles his first issue.—*Lafayette Advertiser*.

Raymond Breaux, well known to the young people of Lake Charles, and who was for a long time attached to the *Commercial*, has leased and assumed the management of the Abbeville MERIDIONAL. We extend hearty good wishes to Mr. Breaux, and hope he may meet with every success in his new venture.—*Lake Charles Commercial*.

The veteran journalist of Vermilion parish, Mr. E. I. Addison, has retired from the field of journalism, after many years of valuable service to his parish, and has leased his *spiritual MERIDIONAL* to Mr. Raymond Breaux, a young gentleman of vim and activity. Mr. Addison carries with him in his retirement our best wishes, and may his young successor have a long and successful career.—*New Iberia Enterprise*.

The last issue of the Abbeville MERIDIONAL, came to us with the name of Mr. Raymond Breaux at the head of the column, as editor and proprietor, and the obituary of Mr. E. I. Addison, who for twenty years has guided its course. We trust that Mr. Addison has found a more pleasant and lucrative field, and that Mr. Breaux will never have cause to regret his venture. We notice in this first issue under the new management, one striking improvement, and that is the elimination of a lot of old "dead" advertisements, and the substitution thereof of interesting reading matter.—*Ondes Courier*.

The editor of the *Baton Rouge Advocate* recently visited Shreveport, of which growing city he says: "We found on a recent visit to Shreveport two striking peculiarities. Red river is so muddy that for drinking purposes the water works water is a failure, and a line of water carts supplies drinking water from a convenient spring to thousands of persons. The market price is five cents a bucket. The other peculiarity is the strict and rigid observance of the Sunday law. It seems that fine of \$500 upon one conspicuous violator of the Sunday law, and the effect has been magical. But they are a provident people. On Saturday such signs as these great the eyes of the belated traveler: 'In times of peace prepare for war' 25 cents." "Nothing goes to-morrow—guard against a day of evil." "Get your Sunday supplies at Smith's 75 cents a bottle." "Remember to-morrow is Sunday." Now these and like placards could be hardly understood by the young and innocent, but they are said to be among the most important bits of news on tap at Shreveport.

A traveler stopped at a public house in Maine for the purpose of getting dinner, knocked but received no answer. Going in he found a little white headed man in the embrace of his wife, who had his head under her arm, while with the other she was giving her lord a paddling. Wishing to put an end to the fight our traveler knocked on the table and called out in a loud voice, "Hullo, there! who keeps this house?" The husband though much out of breath answered: "Stranger, that's what we are trying to decide."

The following is the new hair flirtation, which we give for the benefit of the young boys: Hair hanging over the left shoulder, "I am engaged;" over the right shoulder "I am married; and hanging straight down the back, "go for me, boy, I'm your oyster."

Let the Offer be Accepted.

[St. Mary Banner.]

The Mexican Government has made a concession of a certain portion of its Territory to be settled by negroes from the South. The place selected is said to be in the "Tierra Caliente," where the white man can not flourish. It now requires an acceptance by the negroes to close the bargain.

On the point of negro emigration from the South, there appears to be a great variety of opinion. Some think we must have the negro in the south; others that we would be better off without him; some believe in forced emigration or expatriation; others again, are opposed to any coercive measure looking to the emigration of the colored brother. It may be conceded that there will be no forced emigration, as the negro is a free man, and nothing short of revolutionary measure can get rid of him by that means. But why does he not avail himself of the Mexican proposal? He can flourish under the torrid sun of the "Tierra Caliente;" he can there build himself up in just that kind of civilization that his genius is equal to. He can lay down to rest under his own vine and fig tree, unmolested by the prowling bulldozer and undisturbed by white sheriffs of an inquisitive turn of mind. He can show his white brother what he can do under conditions that will give free scope to his genius, his industry and his skill.

There a black Cicero can thunder forth invectives against some dusky Verres; there, the chisel of their sculptors can mould into forms of undying beauty their black Venus and their white deliverers.

Imagination can picture the sturdiest sword of John Brown lowering on some lofty pedestal in the far off land of the Monte zumas, the work of some black Praxites or some colored Phidias. When the sturdy Puritan embarked from Holland in the Marytower, he had no such incentive to brave the then unexplored deep and plunge into an unknown wilderness among hostile barbarians as the colored folks now have to take their fortunes and their household gods to a land of beauty and fertility, civilized by the followers of Columbus and the descendants of the Aztecs. Their Foraker and Peters and Shepherd and Burroughs and all the carpet baggers can frolic to Syrian airs sung by dark prima donnas, and listen to after dinner speeches from sable orators, putting our own Depew to the blush. But fancy hats and imagination drops under the expanding glories of the kingdom of New Africa. Let it be established and let it ring to the breeze the banners of enlightened Africans, flourishing and growing, after their kind, and rivalling their white brethren in all the sciences and arts that adorn human nature and build up human greatness.

A paper must receive patronage in order to be first class and first class patronage consists in a man's paying his subscription in advance. In nearly every town there is "moral support" to a newspaper, but in a small town moral support doesn't pay for print, paper or ink. There are people who come in and subscribe to help you along, but who fail to think that unless they pay for their paper they are asking you to lend them so much cash. There is food for reflection in these few lines.—Ex.

The following is the new hair flirtation, which we give for the benefit of the young boys: Hair hanging over the left shoulder, "I am engaged;" over the right shoulder "I am married; and hanging straight down the back, "go for me, boy, I'm your oyster."

A Bit of Nepotism.

The New York republicans seem to be humorous, as they indorse Harrison for his wisdom in his appointments with the following record before them.

Brother Carter Harrison appointed marshal in Tennessee.

Brother-in-law Scott, appointed superintendent of construction of public buildings at Port Townsend.

Russell Harrison's father-in-law Alvin Saunders, appointed United States commissioner.

Abby McKee's uncle Frank, appointed deputy collector of customs, Washington Territory.

Cousin-in-law P. W. McGlong appointed collector of internal revenue in Ohio.

Mrs. Russell Harrison's cousin, William Hayes, to be law clerk in the postoffice department.

Lieutenant Parker, nephew by marriage, detailed to command duty at Berlin.

This is the list as far as the world knows. There may be many more relatives in office who have concealed their relationship to him. If the party had indorsed his affection for his relatives, rather than his wisdom in making appointment, there would not now be heard the ruffaw that is ringing through the country.—Galveston News.

If a man and a half throws a boot jack and a half at a cat and a half in a night and a half, how many cats and a half will he hit in a month and a half?

For a bargain in Groceries, call at Bourque's.

ONE DOLLAR will secure the New Orleans Weekly Picayune for a year. It is a 16-page paper, with reliable market reports and interesting reading matter for all classes. It is issued every Thursday morning to reach all post offices Saturday, thus affording excellent Sunday reading matter.

NOTICE—TIMBER CULTURE.

U. S. Land Office at New Orleans, La., September 30, 1850.

Notice is hereby given that Andrew Simon has filed notice of his intention to make final proof before the Judge of his absence, the clerk of District Court at his office in Abbeville, Louisiana, on Friday the 15th day of November, 1850, for timber culture application No. 120, for the SW or NW or and NW or NW or of Section No. 19 in Township No 11 S Range No. 3 East.

He names as witness: Turbert Landry, Adolphe Landry, Mairi Herbin, Euclid Landry. All of Vermilion parish, La.

THOMAS J. BUTLER, Register.

October 5, 1850.

NOTICE.

U. S. Land Office, New Orleans, La., August 20, 1850.

Complaint having been entered at this Office by Adam Matt, against James Henry, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5670, dated May 25, 1850, upon the NE quarter Section 34, Township 11, South Range 3 West in Vermilion Parish, Louisiana with a view to the cancellation of said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of October 1850, at 12 o'clock m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

THOMAS J. BUTLER, Register.

Sept. 7, 1850.

Special Notice!

ALL PERSONS indebted to the undersigned are respectfully requested to liquidate their accounts on or before the FIRST DAY of January 1851. All accounts remaining unpaid after that date will be handed over to the MAGISTRATE and proceedings immediately instituted. Bear in mind that this is earnestly a business principle and will be strictly adhered to without any exception whatever.

Very respectfully,

F. L. MELEGRECK.

Abbeville, La., Oct. 5, 1850.

GILBERT LABAUVE.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

THIRD WARD.

POLE DYSPERIA.

See Doctor's Free Dispensary.

All doctor's keep it \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

To the Head.

A person who was cured of deafness and losses in the head of 23 years standing by a simple remedy will send a description of it free to any person who applies to Dr. Isaac, 177 McLongal St., New York.