



BY M. G. DAVIS:

"THE 'SUN' SHINES FOR ALL."

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Youth.

BY G. W. CROWELL.

How oft in youth's bright gilded hours, When first its warm pulsations beat, It lingered fond 'mid earthly flowers; And turning then with wayward feet, It treads the path where dangers lie; Where fame its phantoms smile and rise Advancing oft as oft to fly, That shine to lure, and luring, dies. Its visions sweep through lengthened years, And crowns a life with rich behest; Its soul unscathed by chilling fears, And fancies rare its hopes invest. It builds its castles towering high, And peoples them with spirits rare; Their turrets pierce the bending sky, Enthroned upon the viewless air.

It lays bright plans for future life, It scans their course and bearing well; Its heart beats high for eager strife, Its mind on deeds of daring dwells. It longs for war, the tented field; The cannon's roar is music sweet; The strength of arm the sword to wield, The nerve of soul the foe to meet.

In senate halls it proud would stand, With voice which every soul should thrill; A lofty name throughout the land, The breath of praise should ever fill. In church and state, with council wise, With truth and right it should prevail; Would seize each moment as it flies, The right to aid, the wrong assail.

Thus dreams fond youth, impulsive still, With growing strength and health refreshed, Who feels his inmost being thrill With life's deep pulse of wild unrest; But age creeps on with palsied beam, And hopes on hopes dissolving dim, It sees with grief and anguish dim The wrecks of life around it lie.

Adown life's ever rushing stream, What phantoms glow with lurid glare! Across its troubled tide they gleam, The funeral torch of wild despair. They flame along the darkened way, And flood the soul with transient light, The gleaming splendor of a day, Then sinks to death in darkest night.

GEN. BYNUM COME AGAIN—He comes a Young man for a Fancied Insult—Almost a Duel—The Atlanta Examiner gives a pleasing incident in the life of General J. G. Bynum, who created such a sensation here a few weeks ago by eloping with a young lady, a student in the Spangler Institute. Mr. Leals, editor of the Temperance Crusader, was amusing the crowd by improvising verses, in one of which he was so unfortunate as to mention General Bynum in connection with a young lady to whom he seemed to be particularly attentive. No sooner had he committed the blunder, than a brother of the young lady managed to inform Mr. Leals that he had given great offense by his allusions. Ample apology was at once made, but General Bynum was not satisfied with this. After dinner, while Mr. Leals was sitting on the piazza, the General made his appearance with a cane in one hand and a pistol in the other, and at once proceeded to administer to Mr. Leals a flagellation with the hickory. He struck him only three blows, but these were severe enough to confine Mr. Leals to his bed for two or three days. In a newspaper controversy which Mr. Leals, who is connected with the Atlanta Intelligencer, subsequently had with Mr. Hanleiter, of the Crusader, the latter taunted him with having received a cowhiding at a public watering place. A peremptory challenge was the result. The affair terminated, however, without a resort to "pistols and coffee."

Mr. Keeker's wife having left his bed and board, he published the following lines in a Western paper. It is quite plain to see that the lines emanate from a bleeding heart: My wife has left my bed and board, For a few days for a few days; She left of her own accord, When I was out from home; I caution all to this amount, Now-a-days, now-a-days, Don't trust her on my account, For she's not coming home.

MARTIN KEEKER.

Americans in Syria.

Attack of the Bedouins upon an American Camp.—From a letter dated Beirut, Syria, May 24, we make the following extracts:

Two parties of American travelers have been attacked during the season; no great damage was done. A few weeks ago the American community was startled with an account of an attack by a party of Bedouins upon an American camp composed of seven gentlemen and five ladies, near the Dead Sea. It was reported that they were placed in the center of a mountain, and the gallant warriors surrounded them with their spears, changing the scene of the attack. The Bedouins upon the Arabian coast, it was said, were nothing but a set of rascals.

The Convent of the Holy Land is situated about a day's journey from the Dead Sea, and overhangs the dark and sublimely dreadful ravine which suggested to the mind of the Psalmist "the valley of the shadow of death." As this is a Greek Convent no lady is admitted; and as there were five ladies in the company, two parties pitched their tent about half a mile from the Convent, in the valley below. As this is the country for Bedouins, who range through it unmolested and unchecked by the Turks, a stampede was attempted upon the mules. This was discovered and resisted by the muleteers, who rushed to the scene, firing guns and pistols, and making the welkin ring with their shouts of revenge. After exchanging thirty or forty shots, the mules were recovered and one or two guns captured from the attacking party by the gallant muleteers. While this firing was heard, the American camp was naturally thrown into great confusion; and in consideration of the fact that a general attack was anticipated by the whole tribe of the Bedouins, everybody acted with the most amazing amount of bravery and determination. Pistols were rapidly loaded, every gentleman took his position, and one of the ladies, armed with a pistol, declared her determination to fire at the enemy. Soon, however, the true state of the case was understood, and all fears were allayed. The battle ended with a few wounds, not of a dangerous character; and there being a surgeon among the party, the wounds of the muleteers were soon dressed with a skill which quite astonished them, and filled their minds with new impressions of American greatness. One young American, a Mr. Seeley, of Ohio, shot himself in the finger during the affair, but the ball was extracted, and the wound did not prove a serious one. After peace was declared the diamond rings were taken from the various boot-legs, where they had been deposited for safe-keeping, and the watches were dug up from their hiding places under ground. But the most amusing incident of the scene was the discovery of one of the couriers and a dragoon, crouching under the dining table for safety.

The muleteers of another party of Americans were attacked near Damascus, but the baggage was protected, and the affair ended with the loss of two guns belonging to the muleteers. These guns, however, have since been recovered by Mr. Consul Johnson. It may be that before another traveling season shall roll around, Russian arms may keep the country more quiet; but it is feared that the Lebanon will prove to its owners the Caucasus of Syria, and every chief a Schamyl.

The present state of things in Mount Lebanon is not at all inviting. A few days ago in the vicinity of Sidon two Druses were killed by some Christians; and the friends of the slaughtered men, while performing the funeral ceremonies, killed three Christians and a priest, by way of revenge, to appease the spirits of the ghostly departed. This reprisal was immediately followed by an attack on the part of the Christians in the neighborhood, and resulted in the death of the mourning Druses, who were killed upon the spot.

A Poetical Gem.—Here is a poetical gem that should be impressed on the memory of every newspaper reader: "Tell me, ye angelic hosts, Ye messengers of love— Shall helpless printers here below Have no redress above?" The angelic band replied, "To us is knowledge given; Delinquents on a printers book Can never enter heaven!"

A downeast poet has written an immense poem on "Nature," which commences: "Wiggle, wiggle, pollywog, Pretty soon you'll be a frog."

Female Gluttons.

The women—poor things! are just now catching it on all sides for their sins, and among other crimes some cynical fellow accuses them not only of gresssing too much, but of eating too much. Hear the whelp:

A writer in Blackwood more than insinuates that, in addition to other female follies, that of gluttony is growing into an impertinence. We should hope this is not the case; but what is the system of female education that it? Girls are never taught to eat and reflect.

We do not like to see a young lady take her food, says Blackwood, or from the proffered wing of a peacock, albeit with an air of the prettiest disgust. That always, to us at least, engenders suspicion of previous banquets, of surreptitious luncheons, of forenoon indulgences in cakes and hot jellies, it may be with a flavor of maraschino. We see at once that there is a falsity in our sweet neighbor's performance; that she is acting a part deliberately studied and conned; and we remember, with a shudder, the story in the Arabian Nights, of the lady who restricted herself to a few grains of rice, at regulated meal times, in order that she might be properly appertised for her hideous supper with the Ghouls. This is bad enough; but what shall we say of an undisguised voracious woman? It is frightful that such a thing should be; yet, nevertheless, we lie not when we assert its existence.

Gluttony is not altogether a male sin; it can be found in the female. How often have we beheld it rolling by in carriages, containing enormous women, bursting with plethora, in whose rubicund countenances the awful sign of habitual hot luncheons appeared. Are they to be pitied? Yes; but their husbands are more pitiable still. For we cannot conceive anything more wretched and deplorable than the case of a man who, after his day's work, returns home with a freshened appetite, and seats himself at the table with a few friends whom he proposes hospitably to entertain when, opposite him, the partner of his couch, the once slim and elegant Laura Matilda, sits in minute obesity, her perceptions dulled by satiety, and a sullen scorn upon her heavy lip—when Brown, and Jones, and Smith, the dearest friends of his soul, vainly assail her with jokes, and when even Bosh attempts his fascinations in vain.

Dark Rooms.—It has been remarked that our countrywomen have a strange mania for dark rooms. In her "Notes on Nursing" Florence Nightingale says on this subject:

A dark house is almost always an unhealthy house, always an ill-aired house. Want of light stops growth and promotes scrofula, rickets, etc., among the children. People lose their health in a dark house, and if they get ill, they cannot get well again in it. Three out of many "negligencies and ignorances" in managing the health of a house generally, I will here mention, as specimens. First, the female head in charge of any building does not think it necessary to visit every hole and corner of it every day. How can she expect those who are under her to be more careful to maintain her house in a healthy condition than she who is in charge of it? Second, that it is not considered essential to air, to sun, and to clean rooms while uninhabited—which is simply ignoring the first elementary notion of sanitary things and laying the ground ready for all kinds of disease. Third, that the window, and one window, is considered enough to air a room. Don't imagine that if you who are in charge, don't look to all those things yourself, those under you will be more careful than you are. It appears as if the part of the mistress was to complain of her servants, and to accept their excuse—not to show them how there need be neither complaints made nor excuses.

An Irishman called at an agency in a small town in the Granite State, for half a pint of rum. He was informed that he could not have it, as it was only sold at the agency for medical purposes. Pat declared he only wanted it to soak some roots; upon the strength of which declaration he obtained his liquor, which he kept in his hand till fairly out of doors, when placing the flask to his lips, in full view of the astonished agent, its contents suddenly disappeared: "You rascal!" exclaimed the exasperated vender, "what are you doing there; I didn't sell you that rum to drink. You told me you wanted it to soak some roots." "And so I did entirely, Doctor, it's the roots of me tongue that I'm after soaking," replied Pat with a humorous smile.

[OFFICIAL.]

POLICE JURY—PARISH OF JEFFERSON, LEFT BANK.

EXTRA SITTING OF JULY 9th, 1860.

The Board met this day pursuant to adjournment.

Present the Hon. Wm. Mithoff, Messrs. Levy, J. Miller, L. C. Perret, R. L. Preston, Wm. Fish and N. Betz. The minutes of the last meeting were read, and on motion of Mr. Preston, were amended by inserting the approval of the securities offered by the different Officers.

Mr. Preston on behalf of the Committee to whom was referred the petition asking for a night-police offered the following:

The Committee to whom was referred the subject of a Police Law, most respectfully submit the following for the approval of the Jury. Be it Ordained, etc., That all white male residents of the Left Bank of the Parish, above the age of twenty-one and under the age of forty-five years, shall be subject to patrol duty when ordered by the Police Committee, and notified by the Syndic, except in case of sickness or for some other plausible cause, provided, any person called upon to perform patrol duty shall be permitted to put another person in his place.

That the Police Jury shall annually at their first August meeting elect a night-police to be under the supervision and direction of the Syndic, who must obtain his orders and directions each week from the Police Committee, and make a weekly report to said Committee.

The Police shall consist of two good and trustworthy men at a salary of fifty dollars (\$50) per month each, whose duty it shall be to patrol every night from sundown to sunrise, the public road or such parts in the jurisdiction of the Police Jury, as may be ordered by the Police Committee to the Syndic. All orders of the Committee to be strictly secret.

The patrol shall consist of not less than three armed men, and as many as the danger may require.

And the said patrol are to be called out only in cases of necessity or to assist the police when public safety requires it, in such cases the Syndic must assume the command.

The police or patrols shall arrest all vagrants or suspicious white or free colored persons, that they may meet on the roads or other places and bring them before a committing magistrate, to be dealt with according to law.

They shall have power to arrest all and every slave they may meet without a pass or permit from their owner, overseer, or employer. They shall deliver such slaves to their owner, overseer, or employer if a resident, and be entitled to receive one dollar from the owner, etc., for the arrest and delivery of each.

And all slaves which they may arrest whose master, overseer or employer does not reside within the limits of the Police Jury; they shall deliver in the Parish Jail and shall be entitled to three dollars (\$3), for each and every such arrest and delivery.

That Articles 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, of the Ordinance concerning patrols shall be still in force, and all powers therein given to patrols shall be delegated to the police. And further, the police shall prevent as much as possible all unlawful traffic with slaves, within the jurisdiction of the Police Jury.

All delinquency of duty on the part of the officers to be reported by the Police Committee to the Police Jury. And on a vote of the majority of the Jury, the officer shall be discharged and the salary in such cases be paid according to a pro-rata.

All ordinances concerning patrol which are superseded by this ordinance, or in conflict with it, be and are hereby repealed.

On motion of Mr. Betz, the report of the Committee was adopted as an ordinance of the Police Jury.

Mr. Levy offered the following resolution, which on being seconded by Mr. Preston was adopted.

Resolved, That it shall be the duty of the Secretary and Treasurer ex-officio of the Police Jury in each year as soon as the rate of taxes on property may be fixed, to prepare the Tax receipts and at or before the time fixed for the payment of said taxes to deliver the same to the Parish Tax Collector, who shall give his receipt therefor specifying the aggregate amount thereof; and said Tax Collector shall from time to time exhibit to the Treasurer all such as may not have been paid, and credited in his accounts of receipts; and at the end of the period fixed by law or the ordinances of the Police Jury for the payment of Taxes by the owners of the same, the said Secretary and Treasurer shall verify the said Collector's receipts, and the tax bills, with his account, and shall

and debit the said Collector with the deficiency if any.

That it shall be the duty of the Treasurer also to keep a separate book in which he shall charge the Attorney of the Police Jury with all bills, accounts and suits put into said Attorney's hands for collection, and credit him with all amounts paid into the Treasury so as to show at all times the amount of his liabilities.

The following bills were approved by the Finance Committee and ordered to be paid.

Jacob Weiyel..... \$6 00  
Joseph Heines..... 15 00  
Joseph Heines..... 2 00  
Thomas Taylor..... 2 00

The following reports of Mr. E. Rigaud, Ex-Secretary and Treasurer were read and referred to the Finance Committee.

To the Hon. the President and Members of the Police Jury of the Parish of Jefferson, Left Bank.

Gentlemen: I beg leave to make the following report:

As per balance from my Extra Report published June 15, 1860..... \$2,244 09 1-2  
Received since from Tax Collector..... 415 66

Total amount due by me, 2,659 75 1-2 Respectfully,

E. RIGAUD, Ex-Treasurer. Parish of Jefferson, July 2, 1860.

To the Hon. the President and Members of the Police Jury, of the Parish of Jefferson, Left Bank.

Gentlemen: I beg leave to submit the following, a correct report of my Receipts and Expenditures as Treasurer of the Public Schools of the Parish of Jefferson, Left Bank.

April 19th, 1860, handed over to me by the President of the Police Jury \$2,591 96  
May 4th, 1860, app'tment rec'd 409 20

Total..... 3,001 16  
Amounts disbursed for the different School Districts.

FIRST DISTRICT.  
May 7, 1860, paid to W. R. Washington..... \$50 00  
June 1, 1860, paid to W. R. Washington..... 50 00

SECOND DISTRICT.  
May 15, 1860, C. F. De Buissieres..... 42 66 2-3  
June 7th, 1860, C. F. De Buissieres..... 75 00

THIRD DISTRICT.  
May 28, Wm. D. Parker, for two months salary ending June 1, 1860... 90 00

FOURTH DISTRICT.  
May 7th, Richard Stille teacher..... 40 00  
May 28th, 1860, Richard Stille teacher and rent. 50 00

Amount of disbursement 397 66 2-3

Balance on hand this day 2,603 50 2-3

E. RIGAUD, Treasurer.

July 2, 1860.

The following communication from Mr. A. P. Gray was also read, which on motion of Mr. Preston seconded by Mr. Betz was referred to the Finance Committee.

HURTSVILLE, July 9th, 1860. To the Hon. the President and members of the Police Jury, for the Parish of Jefferson, Left Bank.

Gentlemen: On calling to pay my parish taxes on the 6th inst., the collector informed me that there was a special tax upon my property, amounting to \$49 50-100. I am not aware of any disbursements by the Parish, for the special purposes of this village, during the past year, other than for the repairs to the Levee and Parish Road, and having given notice to the Police Jury, (your predecessors) that it was my intention to repair my own Levee, and the Parish Road in front of my property; and having done the work according to the directions and to the satisfaction of the Parish Syndic, I supposed that my duties to the public in that respect were discharged, and that I was not liable for the delinquency of others.

Referring to your Syndic, for a confirmation of what is here stated, I rely with confidence, upon the action of your Hon. body, for justice in the premises, and a remission of the special Tax alluded to. Very respectfully,

A. P. GRAY.

On motion of Mr. Levy, the Jury adjourned to meet again on the first Monday of August, 1860, at 11 o'clock A. M.

A true copy, CHARLES E. ROYER, Sec'y.