

THE



SUN:

BY M. G. DAVIS:

"THE 'SUN' SHINES FOR ALL."

PUBLISHER.

VOL. III. CITY OF CARROLLTON, PARISH OF JEFFERSON, LA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1860. NO. 39.

Terms of the Paper.

VOLUME III. of the "Carrollton Sun" will begin on the 23d June, instant; it will be printed as heretofore, on good type and fair paper, and issued to Subscribers at five dollars per volume of 104 numbers, if paid for before the close of the volume; if paid for in advance, or before the close of the first half-volume of 52 numbers, four dollars will be received for the entire volume; but if not paid before the end of the full volume of 104 numbers, six dollars will, in all instances, be required.

Advertisement rates: All Advertisements will be charged \$1 (one dollar), per square of TEN LINES or LESS, for the first and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. All Communications on personal matters, if admitted, will be subject to DOUBLE the above rates, and must, invariably, be paid for in advance of their publication.

ANNOUNCEMENTS: For State Offices, \$10 00; For Parish Offices, 8 00; For Town or City Offices, 5 00.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Morning of Life.

How clear are the skies in life's sunny morning, How sweet are the blossoms which perfume the air; While Truth, Hope, and Faith, our pathway adorn;

The Poetry of Life.

Who would himself with shadows entertain Or gild his life with lights that shine in vain, Or nurse false hopes that do but cheat the true?

The Druid's Altar.

Two miles from Greenfield, England, in a romantic glen, near the village of Cabinteely, is an ancient Druid's Altar.

Singular Wishes of an Editor.

An Alabama editor has sent to the New York Herald the following advertisement, to which we hope, for the honor of the craft, that the New York typographers have not done justice:

An Unexpected Legacy.—An editor of a small theatrical journal has just received a legacy in a singular fashion. He had been to pay a visit to an actress who lives in the third story of a house in Rue de Richelieu.

A Capital Trick That Ended Well.—A young man was studying in college. One afternoon he walked out with one of his instructors, and they chanced to see an old pair of shoes lying by the side of the path, which appeared to belong to an old man at work close by.

Do Insects Feel Pain?—Mr. W. S. Coleman has just published a work on "British Butterflies," in which he expresses his sincere belief that insects do not feel pain.

Reported Discovery of a Manuscript of the Time of David.—In the year 1858 a Theban mountaineer discovered in a hill, called by the Arabs Shinab-el-Gourna, a tomb cut out of the rock, in which he found a mummy-case with a gold spread-eagle and a golden asp; also a tablet of green stone, a box with four canopi of Oriental alabaster, and on the side of a magnificent mummy, with a gilded mask and a large gilded scarabaeus of porcelain on its breast, a most remarkable papyrus scroll, five feet long and ten inches wide, written in the finest hieratic and hieroglyphic characters.

A Lady Shoplifter.—In the Cincinnati Times of the 23d we find the following incident related: Yesterday afternoon a fashionably dressed lady called at the dry goods store of Mr. Maurice Bety, No. 50 Fifth street, and expressed a desire to make some purchases.

A Sermon that did not Suit.—Mrs. H. was a very religious woman, and perhaps came as near worshipping Mr. N., her favorite minister, as some of our big bugs do Kossuth, the Hungarian; but be that as it may, she was continually hammering Aaron, a shrewd lad of some sixteen years of age, who, to pester the old lady and hear her scold, would occasionally speak rather lightly of Mr. N., her minister.

Happening in at the house of Mrs. H. one day, the old lady began as usual, to chaffise him, and Aaron thinking she put it on rather too hard, after hearing her through, said: "I am as good as Mr. N., and can preach as well."

The old man called the notary, and whispered in his ear a new codicil. The witness sign; the notary countersigns with the customary flourishes, each witness receives one hundred francs and withdraws.

A True Story.—Read the following, and when the organ-grinder comes into the yard again, try and console yourself with the idea that it may be that you are entertaining a Russian nobleman, and as you drop him the little pittance, think of the fine residence in the sixth ward:

About five years ago, Count B., a Russian nobleman, was accused of political crimes. An edict was issued confiscating his estate and consigning him and his family to the wilds of Siberia.

No little fun occurred on board a vessel just arrived at New York from South America. Among other valuables she brought two gymnots, or electric eels.

Dr. R. A. Mansell, formerly of Hartford, Connecticut, was treated last week to a coat of tar and feathers, and a ride on a republican steed at Rockville, Conn., for the alleged abuse of female patients while under the influence of chloroform.

Religious Jubilee.—Pope Pius IX has granted a particular jubilee to the sisters of charity throughout the world in consequence of the two hundredth anniversary of the glorious death of St. Vincent de Paul, their founder.

Religious Jubilee.—Pope Pius IX has granted a particular jubilee to the sisters of charity throughout the world in consequence of the two hundredth anniversary of the glorious death of St. Vincent de Paul, their founder.