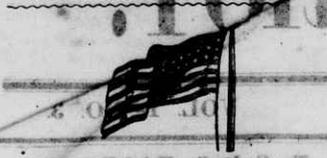


THE AMERICAN PATRIOT



CLINTON, LOUISIANA:
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1855.

We return our thanks to Mr. McKay, of the Flota, for late favors.

THE THESPIAN CORPS.

On Monday evening last the histrionic association, composed exclusively of amateur performers, made their first appearance before an intellectual and brilliant audience as ever honored the walls of the Drury Lane. "The Secret; or the Hole in the Wall," was selected and introduced in a manner which we confess was beyond our anticipation, considering the brief period that the amateurs had allotted to themselves for rehearsal and the preparation of properties. Mr. Nicholl's Thomas we have seen played in a less superior manner with well regulated companies. In fact, judging from our retired position we are free to confess that we were pleased with the appearance of all the performers, and believe that those present will agree with us in thus complimenting the new-comers in the histrionic art. They announce the second representation of "The Secret" on Friday evening next. We would suggest, for the future, the propriety of dispensing with the long and tiresome display of instrumental music as a portion of the entertainments offered. The music is all very well in its proper time and place, but to attempt to interest an audience with selections from operas, with two or three instruments, is quite in bad taste. A sterling comedy with an after piece, a song, etc., we are satisfied would meet with the applause of an audience here on every occasion, and doubtless be liberally enough patronized by our citizens to enable the corps to meet their current expenses.

The prologue prepared for the occasion by our talented fellow-citizen, Dr. J. S. Taylor, was an excellent production, and was read by Mr. Young, in a style worthy of the cause.

By reference to the programme in another column, it will be seen that the musical entertainments offered for Friday evening have been materially diminished and its character changed.

THE ELECTION OF U. S. SENATOR.

The most important measure which comes before the ensuing session of the Legislature, assembling on the 3d Monday of the present month, is the election of a U. S. Senator, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the expired term of the Hon. John Slidell.

In times more calm than the present, the election of a United States Senator, considering the great dignity and responsibility of the position, is a matter of much importance, but now, on account of the peculiar crisis of political affairs in which our country is involved, it is a subject of more than ordinary interest and solicitude.

It is evident even to the most careless observer that we are in the midst of a mighty civil and political revolution—a revolution, which no people on the face of the earth, save our own, are capable of accomplishing without deluging their land in seas of blood. The political waters are everywhere very much troubled; questions of grave importance to the well being of the state are agitating the popular mind; the old political parties which have stood for so many years battling with each other, formerly for principle and for those measures which each fondly believed if carried out would enhance the prosperity of the country, but latterly, when selfishness and corruption had crept into their party designs, for power and fat places, are crumbling to pieces. Two new parties, Native American and Old Foggy, with new interests and new issues have Phoenix-like sprung into existence from the ruins of the old, and have already grappled in conflict with each other for the mastery, the result of which time alone can unfold. The good fruits of the regeneration already begin to appear. Hosts of political dogmas, grown gray with age and iniquity, are put to rout—the mal-practices and high misdemeanors of the old party are being unmasked and shown in open day to the people, in all their naked deformity. Office-holders, who have climbed to position by a system of chicanery and intrigue, and who fondly imagined that they will sustain their ill-gotten glory by the same disputable and discreditable means, have experienced a sensible change of climate, and have found that they are leaning upon a broken reed.

A wholesome political reformation, long wished for in every department of state and the body politic, is the order of the day, and may it not be stayed till the whole be thoroughly purified and cleansed of those corrupt and venal practices which have become so glaringly odious to the better portion of the people.

If there was ever a time since the birth of the American Republic when great prudence and wisdom were required in the councils of the nation, that time is now. The Senator elect should be a statesman who has a head to devise and a heart to prompt to action, that our good ship of state may weather it safely through the storm of revolution which is now raging throughout the length and breadth of our land. Our national philanthropy, in throwing open the portals of our country on every side to the inhabitants of all nations, has been sorely abused by the objects of American benevolence. In them has been detected a secret enemy, more deadly and hostile to the political welfare and stability of our country's liberties than the combined strength of kings in arms, and which, if not bound hand and foot, will eat through the entrails of our peace and prove the poisonousbane to the great experiment of self-government by the people. Instead of being an asylum for the oppressed, our country has become a den of thieves—a house of convenient refuge

for all the dregs of European society, and those who leave their country for their country's good.

The attention of our national Legislature has already been called to these evils and abuses, and in no great while the whole code of naturalization laws will be brought into consideration.

We hope that the ensuing election will return to the United States Senate a staunch Native American, that the nationality of our country may be vindicated, and that the foul stigma which the foreign population has fixed upon our national escutcheon may be wiped away.

Our readers doubtless would be glad to know how this election will result, but this curiosity we cannot satisfy. In the absence of any other data, however, upon which we may build a speculation as to how it will terminate, we offer them such scant information as we have, with such reflections as the nature of the case seems to demand.

If the condition of the parties was now as it was two years ago, the result might be guessed at with some degree of accuracy. But the great confusion which prevails in the party ranks in consequence of the breaking up of old political organizations, and the formation of new ones, deny any information upon which a conclusion might be built approximating the relative strength of Native Americanism and Old Foggyism, which now, in the course of change and revolution, have superseded Whiggery and Democracy, nor is it positively known how the matter stands in the Legislature. From the signs of the times we may at all events imagine that the contest will turn upon the Native American doctrine, and that the battle will be fought between the American and the Old Foggy parties—the former the reform party, and the latter that which holds the reins of official patronage, and is afraid to risk a revolution for fear of losing the good things it already possesses.

Acting upon this principle, the Old Foggy leaders are anxious that things should remain as they are, and to keep the people quiet are crying out that "all is well—all is well," and "the alarm is a false one," when the enemy have already made an assault upon our camp, have approached right up to our entrenchments, and are now busy in demolishing our fortifications.

The Old Foggies will, no doubt, attempt to re-elect Mr. Slidell, the present incumbent, and THAT MAN the American party cannot abide. The cardinal principles of the American faith are at open warfare with any such political career as Mr. Slidell's has been, and between his promotion and the designs of the new party there is not the least shadow of sympathy.

Mr. Slidell—an intriguing, wire-pulling demagogue—is a very fit representative of the times through which we have passed. His political sins are so numerous that he has acquired the notorious reputation of an extreme of our country to the other as THE POLITICAL BUCCANEER OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA. Recognized as the Hero of the disgraceful prostitution of the ballot-box which was enacted in the parish of Plaquemines in 1844, the memory of that outrage upon all law and political morality still survives in the bosom of an abused people, and no doubt will, like the ghost of Banquo, arise in the coming election, to strike terror into the heart of the political transgressor. The defeat of Mr. Slidell will be a triumph to Truth and the new party—a death blow would be given to the opposition, and a severe lesson would be read in his fall to all those political tricksters who placed their country under so many obligations to them, and who in the eager pursuit of their own schemes of self-aggrandizement, entirely lose sight of the interest of the State.

Down with John Slidell—we have no use for such men in our national Legislature. It was this man who, in 1844, when party spirit ran so high in the contest between Mr. Clay and Mr. Polk, chartered steamboats to remove from the city of New Orleans some thousand or fifteen hundred foreigners, to whom the law of the land, even under its present liberal form, denied the right of suffrage that the liberties of the country might be protected, to Plaquemines, where they DID VOTE contrary to the statutes, overruling the commissions of the election, and committing all sorts of lawless acts of violence. Such misdeeds are not in keeping with the character of the true patriot, and what guarantee have the people of our State that such a man will not again SELL THE INTERESTS OF HIS COUNTRY for a mess of pottage, should opportunity offer. We judge the tree by the fruit it bears.

In what does this OUTRAGE committed by John Slidell on the ballot-box differ from the treason of Benedict Arnold? In nothing, except that Arnold failed, and Slidell was successful. The act of one is as criminal as that of the other, and in the esteem of all order-loving citizens the one is as much a TRAITOR to his country as the other.

In Arnold's case there are certainly some extenuating circumstances. His proud nature, goaded to desperation by the injustice he received at the hands of the Continental Congress, he was desperately resolved to be revenged by betraying one important military post into the hands of a foreign enemy, and thus to strike a deadly blow at the American cause.

In Slidell's case there are no such palliating circumstances, and if his friends attempt to plead his talents and ability in compensation, this is rather an aggravation of his guilt, since he knew so well what he was doing and the consequences that must necessarily follow.

No, reader, Mr. Slidell set about deliberately to mature a scheme which he carried to a prosperous conclusion, to prostitute the ballot-box—the fountain head from which the patriotic institutions of our country derive their life and character—that he might win the bets he had made on the result of the election in this State. The voice of the proud people of Louisiana thus to be smothered by an overwhelming foreign foe, and that too at the hands of a native TRAITOR—John Slidell. Political death to all such aspirants be the watchword of the American party.

Who in the senatorial election will be the candidate of our Order, we are unable say—but hope he will be a statesman, wholly devoted to the interests of the country, and one whose efforts, if elected, will be consecrated to stopping the leaks sprung in our good ship of state.

NOW AND THEN.

The political condition of our parish at this time is certainly a very remarkable one. In times past, there existed two political parties here—that of the Whig and the original old Democratic party. The Democratic party, with its principles and policy, handed down to them by those great champions of the cause, Jefferson and Jackson, have signally triumphed. The Bank, the protective Tariff, and all the issues that have heretofore been recognized as the line of demarcation between those great political bodies have been settled. The terms Whig and Democrat, as applied to the distinction of party and politics, are obsolete—they are obselete among the affairs that have passed, and now remain only for the pen of the historian to speak of in the future. What are the two political parties of the country at this time? We will call them in the South, American against the Old Foggies; and in the North, American against the Old Foggies, Abolitionists, and all. Thus, it is clear that ours is the great American party, and whose principles and policy are the pillars on which the Union, with her institutions, Constitution and laws can safely repose.

For many years past, the Democratic party, in this parish, has held within its grasp the reins of political power and patronage. Whenever a rally could be made around their banner, unattended with internal disaffection, a victory could at such a time be safely anticipated. Hence arises the tenacity with which political scyphophants cling to the old party. It is not Democracy that they wish to elevate, neither is it the poor deluded and ignorant foreigner that they revere, but it is self-place and power are the prompters of these men.

The policy pursued by that party, or at least the plan laid down by these same arch-dictators, in the naming of candidates who should serve the people in offices of local trust did not succeed so well. The people themselves placed the seal of condemnation on the assumption and authority of party leaders who were striving to dictate to them who should be their local servants.

Since the establishment of the new political order here—the American Union party—many of the Whigs, and probably a less proportion of the original old Democrats, have rallied around its standard. They have fathomed its creed—its aims and objects they clearly understand—and believing that the reforms sought for in our political system are correct, and in harmony with the wishes of every true friend of his country, the cry is onward.

That portion of our organization which is derived from the ranks of the old Democratic party have been branded as "traitors" and "common enemies" to the country. The position taken by the Old Foggy opposition to prove us as such was ludicrous to men of sense. Why are we traitors? Is it because we have been disgusted with the policy pursued by the leaders of that party in endeavoring to humble the American pride in order to gain a foreign and fraudulent vote for political aggrandizement? Why are we common enemies? Is it because we object to being led contrary to reason, and have become awake to a sense of danger not only from a corrupt foreign influence, but from the perilous position that our country and her republican institutions have occupied, from the infusion of a fanatical spirit into our political system by native traitors both North and South? Are we not the advocates of the Constitution and laws, and of civil and religious liberty? Then why are we common enemies or traitors?

In connection with this subject, we wish to make an allusion, *en passant*, to the means that the Old Foggy opposition adopted to defeat the new order in the election of Mr. Merrick and also that of Mr. Dunn. Both these gentlemen were suspected to be Know Nothings, and consequently they were compelled to battle against the united powers of the Old Foggy force. The circulation of printed forms, leaving blank for date, name, etc., and requiring the signature of a member to sever his connection with the organization, as was supposed, were industriously hurried about our streets. Members of our order were cornered at every view, with half a dozen eager and shuffling political knaves at either of his elbows. The inexperienced were hunted up and watched for, as a tiger would her prey, that they might be compelled to yield to the murmuring pur of unprincipled demagogues and hypocrites. This fact is too well known to require further comment. However, the untiring efforts made to seduce the young from the political duties they owed their country was of little or no avail. The people proclaimed noiselessly their wishes at the ballot-box, and our cause was triumphant, because it was just. So we'll go ahead.

Quite a number of memorials are being sent from New York to congress to authorize the President to propose a mediation between the belligerent powers in the hope of bringing to a close the devastating Eastern War.

No important news from the East. Things remain about as they have been between the warlike powers for the last month. The allied forces will doubtless suffer much from the climate—that dire enemy which defeated Napoleon.

REDUCTION OF THE TARIFF.—The New York Courier and Enquirer, alluding to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, and his suggestions relative to a modification of the Tariff says:

"The idea of reducing the customs revenue to the actual wants of the Treasury, by means of a reduced tariff, is unsound. We all know it to be a fiction. Great Britain has been reducing her tariff for twenty years, and her revenues from customers is now as large as ever and larger in fact. The reduction in duties on the contrary stimulates imports, and would bring us further in debt if we could readily discharge that indebtedness. But there is a principle in trade more fixed and more invariable than any free trade notions of these times, viz: No commercial people will, for a series of years, import more largely than they can conveniently pay for.

Russia virtually is inaccessible. No power of powers can enter and remain on her ice-bound and snow-covered territory. She says to the world: "Come with a small force and I will overwhelm you; come with a large one, and you will overwhelm yourselves." Charles XII and Napoleon both experienced this truth.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The Committee on Commerce of the House of Representatives have prepared, and will soon report a very important bill on the subject of alien passengers and criminals. Under the provisions of this bill, no foreign passenger shall hereafter be admitted into a port of the United States, unless he shall have the certificate of the American Consul of the place from which he comes, that he has not, for one year previous to his departure, been an inmate of a jail or workhouse; and that he has not, for four years previously, been convicted of any criminal offence, except such as are designated as political crimes.

If any captain shall bring such persons without the required certificates, he shall be liable to fine and imprisonment. The vessels in which such persons arrive shall be subject to forfeiture.

A good story is going the rounds of Mr. Longworth, the celebrated and very wealthy manufacturer of Catawba wines in Ohio. A poor Irish-woman applied to him for relief, and in consequence of her urgent appeals, he at length threw her half-a-dime. Sinking on her knees, she devoutly thanked God and then turning to Mr. Longworth, continued: "And whin in another world I see you in torment, it's meself will remember yer kindness, and give you a drop of cold water for this yer done for me." The worthy manufacturer of Catawba's did not stop to thank her for her good intentions, but walked very rapidly away.

The subjoined exquisite word-picture of a deserted village church, is extracted from a sketch that appeared many years ago in the Knickerbocker Magazine, but has lately been reproduced in the Editor's Drawer of Harper's. It will bear repeating very often however:

"A hospital of souls' long since gone to their account—a silent church, with its tottering tower ever pointing up to Heaven, and its congregating of dead slumbering by its side, preaching a sermon audibly to the soul."

JOHN MITCHELL'S OPINION.—The Citizen of last week has the following in reference to the new political organization whose appearance has created such an excitement of late in the political world.

"There is no longer any doubt that the 'Order' is going to rule these United States for certain years. In the course of human events, and the progress of the species, it has come round that the patriot, manhood, falsehood and most ignorant (though far from the most dangerous) form of popular delusion which has ever troubled nations, now rises to an ascendancy well nigh absolute over the freest, wisest, strongest and best country upon earth."

"Do you keep matches?" asked a wag of a retailer.

"O yes, all kinds," was the reply.

"Well then, I'll take a trotting-match."

The retailer immediately let fly on and over shoulders with a stiff rattan.

"Put him through by daylight." After which the poor fellow will wish he had not taken such a "trot."

Pretty Much the Same.—"Have you ever broken a horse?" inquired a horse-jockey.

"No, not exactly," replied Simon; "but I've broken two or three wagons."

"You look like death on a pale horse," said a gentleman to a toper, who was pale and emaciated.

"I don't know anything about that," said the toper, "but I'm death on pale brandy!"

Did you ever know a pretty young lady who had not a pretty cousin to wait upon her to lectures and parties?

FOR SALE.—A FINE PLANTATION lying six miles south of A. Clinton, on the Comite River and the Port Hudson Road, containing nine hundred acres of excellent land with four hundred acres cleared and under fence. A good road runs by it. It is well watered and presents every facility for a fine stock farm, grass grows luxuriantly upon it, the proprietor knows by experience. Any one wishing to purchase for himself a home that will wear well and which may be bequeathed as a rich legacy to his posterity, would do well to examine it. The terms will be reasonable and time will be given for the payment of most of the purchase price if desired. For further particulars enquire at this office, or address the Proprietor of the American Patriot.

CONCERT OF THE CLINTON TRIO CLUB.

To be given at THE THEATRE HALL, Clinton on FRIDAY EVENING, Jan. 12th, 1855.

Programme.
1.—Overture to Opera, La Lucia Ladra, Rossini.
2.—Flute Solo, from Opera Lucia di Lammermoore, Donizetti.
3.—Quickstep Trio, Marcher.
4.—Aria, from the Opera, La Fille de Regiment, sung by Mr. Rosenberg, Donizetti.
5.—Chorus, "Johnny can you count twenty-five," by the CLINTON QUARTETTE CLUB, G. ROSENBERG, Vocal Conductor.
6.—Violin Solo, H. A. Nichols.
7.—Duet, "Gently sighs the breeze," sung by G. Rosenberg and A. Moser.
8.—Flute Solo, from Opera, Sonnambula, Bellini.
9.—Grand Medley of National Airs, arranged by H. A. Nichols.

Intermission of ten minutes.
To conclude with the Comedy of "THE HOLE IN THE WALL" By the Clinton Thespian Corps.

Dupuis, (with a song) . . . Mr. J. Young.
Valere . . . Mr. J. A. Cambell.
Thomas, (with a song) . . . Mr. H. A. Nichols.
Porter . . . Mr. S. H. Butler.
Mrs. Dupuis, . . . Mrs. Nicholls.
Angelica, . . . Miss Appleby.

Admittance, 18; Gentleman and two Ladies, 22; Children half price. H. A. NICHOLS, Stage Manager.

NOTICE.—NORWOOD TILDON became a partner in my business on the first instant. The firm will hereafter be known under the name and style of LANGWORTHY & TILDON, for the sale of Drugs, Medicines, Stationery, &c. O. P. LANGWORTHY.

N. B.—Those indebted to me are respectfully requested to call and settle, as it is absolutely necessary that I should close up my old business. O. P. L. Sutfin, at Jackson, please copy. Jan 3

TOMB STONES, MAUSOLEUMS, MONUMENTS, TOMBS HEAD AND FOOT STONES. B. & E. ENOCHS, would respectfully call the attention of those in want of any of the above articles; they have arrived at Bayou Sara, with a large variety, manufactured in Philadelphia of Italian and American marble.

All orders left with W. W. Chapman, at Clinton, will meet with prompt attention. Jan 3

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, Seventh District Court—Parish of East Feliciana, No. . . . NOTICE is hereby given that Robert J. Packer has applied to this Court for Letters of Administration on the Estate of William F. Gayle, deceased, which will be granted in ten days after the publication of this notice, unless legal opposition be filed thereto. Jan 10 S. E. HUNTER, Deputy Clerk.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, Seventh District Court—Parish of East Feliciana, No. . . . NOTICE is hereby given that T. W. Robins has applied to this Court for Letters of Administration on the succession of J. Winter Robins, deceased, which will be granted in ten days after the publication of this notice unless legal opposition be filed thereto. Jan 3 S. E. HUNTER, Deputy Clerk.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, Seventh District Court—Parish of East Feliciana, No. 2092. In the matter of the succession of Eliza L. McAdams, deceased. NOTICE is hereby given that Francis T. Selden has applied for letters of Administration on said succession, which will be granted in ten days after the publication of this notice unless legal opposition be made thereto. Jan 3 H. SKIPWITH, Clerk.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, Seventh District Court—Parish of East Feliciana, No. 2092. In the matter of the succession of Eliza L. McAdams, deceased. NOTICE is hereby given that Francis T. Selden has applied for letters of Administration on said succession, which will be granted in ten days after the publication of this notice unless legal opposition be made thereto. Jan 3 H. SKIPWITH, Clerk.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, Seventh District Court—Parish of East Feliciana, No. 1785. In the matter of the succession of Sam. W. Watkins, deceased. NOTICE is hereby given with an order of the aforesaid Court I will sell at Public Auction at the door of the Court House on SATURDAY, the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1855, at 11 o'clock, A. M., the following property appertaining to said succession—to-wit:

FOUR LOTS OF GROUND, IN THE TOWN OF Clinton, in Square No. 43, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, being the same on which the deceased resided at the time of his death.

Also—One GIN STAND and One DRAY. TERMS OF SALE—The personal property for Cash, provided it brings the appraisement, should it not do so, that it be immediately offered for sale, on a credit of Twelve months.

The Lots in the Town of Clinton and improvements thereon, on a credit of one and two years, equal annual instalments, purchasers to give good personal security and to consent that a mortgage importing a confession of judgment, be retained until payment in full of the price and all interest that may accrue thereon, the instalments to bear eight per cent per annum from the day of sale. GEO. C. COMSTOCK, Dep. Sheriff.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, Seventh District Court—Parish of East Feliciana, No. 669. In the matter of the succession of Robert Neyland, deceased. NOTICE is hereby given with an order of Court, herein to me directed, I will sell at public auction at the door of the court house in said parish, on SATURDAY, the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1855, at 11 o'clock, A. M., the following property appertaining to said succession—to-wit:

A negro man by the name of DOCK, or Crocket. Terms of Sale—Cash, provided he brings the appraisement. If he does not bring the appraisement, I shall sell him on a credit of twelve months, with eight per cent interest on the day of sale. A mortgage importing a confession of judgment will be retained upon the said slave, and approval personal security will be required. Jan 10 A. J. LAW, Sheriff.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, Seventh District Court—Parish of East Feliciana, No. 1750. In the matter of the succession of Aledia Shropshire, deceased. NOTICE is hereby given with an order, to me directed herein, I will sell at public auction at the plantation, late the residence of said deceased, in said parish, on MONDAY, the 22d day of JANUARY, A. D., 1855, at 11 o'clock, A. M., the following property appertaining to the said succession—viz:

Three head of HORSES; One COLT—about three years old; Three yoke of OXEN; A few stock CATTLE; One WAGON, farm, Utensils, &c.; BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS.

Terms of Sale—Cash, provided the property brings its appraisement. Should it not bring its appraisement, I will sell the same on a credit of 12 months on the same day. Purchasers will be required to give notes, with approved personal security, with eight per cent interest per annum after due till paid. Jan 10 A. J. LAW, Sheriff.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, Seventh District Court—Parish of East Feliciana, No. 926. In the matter of the succession of John Hobgood, deceased. NOTICE is hereby given with an order of the aforesaid Court, herein to me directed, I will sell at public auction, at the residence of John S. Whitehead, in the said parish on SATURDAY, the 10th day of FEBRUARY, A. D., 1855, at 11 o'clock, A. M., the following property appertaining to said succession—to-wit:

A TRACT OF LAND, CONTAINING SEVEN HUNDRED acres, being the same whereon deceased resided at the time of his death.

Negro woman CLARISSE, aged about 27 years; " girl CHARLOTTE, aged about 12 years; " girl HARRIET, aged about 10 years; " woman KATE, aged about 26 years, and her four children—to-wit: Girl GINNY, aged about 8 years; " SARAH, aged about 6 years; " Boy SAM, aged about 4 years; " girl BESS, aged about 2 years.

Terms of Sale—A credit of one and two years from the day of sale, in equal instalments, with eight per cent interest thereon per annum after maturity until paid, the vendor's privilege, and mortgage being reserved upon the property, and the purchaser also being required to give good and approved personal security. Jan 10 A. J. LAW, Sheriff.

NOTICE.—The undersigned will sell at Public Auction on MONDAY, the 15th day of January, 1855, to the highest bidder, his Steam Saw Mill, Engine, and all the apparatus belonging thereto, including one pair of Timber Wheels, all of which is in good running order.

Terms of Sale—One half Cash; and the balance in twelve months, with eight per cent interest from the day of sale, with good security.

N. B.—The Sale will take place on the premises, about eight miles south west from Clinton, La., near Josiah Knighton's place. Clinton, La. Dec. 26, 1854. 2t

NOTICE.—Drums, Fifes, Horns, Birds, Soldiers, Guns, Swords, &c., received by the last steamship, and for sale by LANGWORTHY.

JUST RECEIVED. A CHOICE lot of Havana CIGARS. Also, also a lot of very fine Tobacco. d27 G. A. NEAFUS.

NOTICE.—The subscriber has on hand a full assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., and is constantly receiving addition supplies. Cash paid for Cotton. d27 G. A. NEAFUS.

BAGGING, ROPE and TWINE—India and Kentucky Bagging, bale Rope, and Twine, constantly on hand and for sale by R. H. DRAUGHON & CO. d27

SADDLERY—Ladies', gents' and boys Saddles, Bridles, etc., on hand and for sale by R. H. DRAUGHON & CO. d27