

CLINTON, LOUISIANA: WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1855.

We are indebted to Counsellor Morgan for late favors.

The State of Connecticut has a school fund of over two millions of dollars, and it is annually increasing; with the interest of which alone she educates every child within her limits.

It is to be lamented that our own State cannot place her facilities for the education of her children on such a prosperous basis as that of Connecticut. Our system of public education is an excellent one in theory, but a very poor one in practice, and the benefits derived from its operations are scarcely discernible.

We hope, however, that the day is not far distant when every child in the State will be offered every facility for gaining a liberal English education. This event would be hailed as a bright page in the history of Louisiana, and would be referred to with gratitude by after generations, as a monument to their greatness.

In order to effectually establish this happy state of things, the expenses of our State government should be reduced. The debt of Louisiana has been constantly increasing for years, and at this time amounts to over three millions of dollars. The increased rate of taxation upon our people, in order to enable the State to meet her current expenses has become extremely oppressive.

THE AMERICAN PATRIOT.—Such is the title of a very handsome paper, and edited with ability, which has just been established at Clinton, in this State. It presumes to advocate the principles of the Know Nothing or American party, and in some respects must meet the approval of all who have united themselves with that party.

Thank you, friend BRADBERG, for the complimentary manner in which you speak of the PATRIOT. But you are sadly mistaken in asserting that we have "attacked Catholicism under any garb and upon any plea." We have maintained that all the religious freedom granted to the Protestant sects should always be secured to the Roman Catholic. Do you call this going from the Order to attack the Catholics? We also said that in the conscientious exercise of his private thoughts, the Roman Catholic should be left free, and that all the symbols and solemn mummeries of his faith need fear no heretical profanation at the hands of the new party.

ILLUSTRATIVE.—The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered a lecture in Boston on the 10th inst., in which he expressed himself strongly opposed to the Know Nothing movement. He thought the American people had no cause for fearing any contaminating influence from the influx of foreigners, illustrating which, he said: "If a lion eats an ox, he does not become an ox—the ox becomes lion; and if Irish, French and German emigrants come here, we swallow them down and they become American."

SEA ISLAND COTTON.—One of the most respectable firms in Liverpool, whose dealings in Sea Island Cotton are among the largest, thus writes to its correspondent in Savannah: The French Colony of Algiers, in Africa, is likely to compete with the United States in the production of fine Sea Island cotton. Two years ago, ten bags were grown; last year 140, and this year it is stated that 2000 bags will be produced.

The French Colony of Algiers, in Africa, is likely to compete with the United States in the production of fine Sea Island cotton. Two years ago, ten bags were grown; last year 140, and this year it is stated that 2000 bags will be produced. This cotton, so far, has been sent to Havre, and the prices realized were from 2s. 4d. (58c.) to 4s. (81c.) per pound. We communicate this to you, thinking it may be interesting.

AFFAIRS AT BATON ROUGE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BATON ROUGE, Jan. 30.

Mr. Editor.—The Legislature drags its slow length along. The composition of the House in its personal aspect may be regarded as varied as it is intellectual, and in either respect there is not too much to be boasted of. As in most bodies of this kind, a few do the work—in the House and in the committees.

In some sense, the maxim that in the "multiplicity of counsel there is wisdom" ought not to be regarded as without exception—or the exception sometimes proves the rule.

Two weeks of the session have passed, and but little done. The first in drilling for the election of Silldell—and adversely. How many "counts" were made, and how often the "eyes and nays" were called in the secret conclaves, and how many were occasionally set down as "certain," "doubtful," "lost," "may be recovered," &c., will never be known to the uninitiated. Suffice it to say that the account was finally made up and the balance sheet struck, and approved by all the parties in the concern.

The out-door talk was that the friends of Silldell were for a time greatly alarmed. And from what I could see and hear, and knew, am satisfied that the in-door feeling did not vary much from the other. For, with an absolute majority of not less than 25 on joint-ballot, it would seem that success ought hardly to have been questioned; yet it was questioned, and if not to the point of absolute defeat, yet such a "victory" has been obtained, even in the failure as to "indicate"—not by "shades and shadows," but by more than "noon-day light," what is in the future in reference to a controversy, about a matter which is disturbing all the States, and ours not a little.

The temporary dissolution at least of parties, seems quite manifest. To be "in at the death" is becoming a favorite desire, and judging from what may be seen and heard in the House—in the streets, and in the private and public walks of insiders and outsiders—the catastrophe is surely to happen, regardless of the many "bolusses and presumptions" administered and offered to be administered by the recognized "doctors" of the old lines.

What other ulterior consequences may result from all this, is of course in the womb of futurity. But one thing may be set down as not likely to happen again: a recurrence of the Plaquemines fraud, and such others as have been attendant upon it in various may-be named localities.

The first week passed, as I stated, without any legislative action—without the announcement even of the committees. Tuesday of the second, the several standing committees were announced, composed pretty much as before. Since then a good deal of work has been "cut out" for them, and the House may now be considered as fairly under way.

You will see by the reports that I have introduced a bill giving you three courts a year—April, November, and now, in January. Also a bill (the same introduced by me and passed the House last session, and failed for want of time in the Senate) to emancipate minors—giving the power directly to the Courts, and dispensing with the family meeting. Also a bill to dispense with family meetings in all cases, reserving the power to the Court to order one. Also a bill to regulate elections, and define the right of challenge. It makes the oath prima facie evidence, and prohibits the commissioners from going behind it. In cases of naturalized citizens, the production of the record, if demanded by any one, and requires proof of identity, &c. I have no expectation that the latter bill will "pass muster," either in committee or House. Such a bill is not so much desired in the country as in the large cities. Many of the city delegation approve it very highly.

I will occasionally "gather up" a few legislative "scraps" for your readers, and at leisure moments rough-draft them for you, under promise that you will "prune" them when required. For the present, enough!

A gentleman who "saw it all," says the New York Mirror, gives us a graphic account of an interview which took place at the St. Nicholas Hotel, last week, between Horace Greeley, of the Tribune, and Daniel Ullmann, of the K. N. Councils. Mr. G. approached Mr. U., and stretched out his hand for a shake, with a "How do ye do, Mr. Ullmann?" Whereupon the latter gentleman erected himself to his utmost height, and, fixing a scowling look on Mr. G., said with marked emphasis, "I don't shake hands with a liar, sir." "Very well," meekly replied Mr. Greeley, "You can do as you like," and gradually took himself off.

THE ATTITUDE OF RUSSIA.—The New Bedford Mercury publishes a letter from HENRY EVANS, a highly respectable citizen of that place, dated St. Petersburg, November 1st, in which the writer says: "All the troops that have been quartered in this city, Riga, Revel, and along the coast of Finland, are now in full march for the Crimea and the Austrian frontier. The Russian army now in the Crimea is about 120,000 strong, and I am told that it will be increased to 200,000 by the 1st of January. All the arsenals and foundries belonging to the Government, as well as all private foundries and machine shops, are in full operation day and night, manufacturing large cannon, small arms, marine steam engines, &c.; in fact, the minds of the Russians are engrossed with the war; they think of nothing else, talk of nothing else. They are aroused and determined to prosecute the war to the full extent of their resources, with all their energy. No doubt but the allies will find a more formidable foe than they anticipated, but they will not yield until they accomplish their object."

The late Mr. Arthur L. Payson, the Boston merchant who died so suddenly in his counting-house some days ago, had a policy upon his life for \$10,000 in one of the Boston insurance companies.

Sir George Simpson, Territorial Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, was in Washington at last accounts. It is said that the Know Nothings in the Pennsylvania Legislature will support James Veatch, of Uniontown, Fayette county, for United States Senator, to succeed Senator Cooper.

European Affairs.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP PACIFIC.

IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.—PROSPECTS OF PEACE.—PRUSSIA JOINS THE ALLIES.—ADVANCE IN COTTON.

The telegraphic advices to the Picayune announce the arrival of the Pacific at New York on the 28d, with one week's later intelligence from Europe.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET. There had been an advance of 1-16 to 3/4, in consequence of the expectation of peace. The sales for the week were 64,000 bales.

Flour dull. Wheat declined 3d. There had been a decline of 1s. in Indian corn. The trade had been satisfactory at Manchester since last advices.

There had been no change in the money market. Exports of gold still continue to be made.

A general impression continued to be entertained that peace would soon be declared. It is understood that the Czar has certainly accepted the four points.

There have been severe storms in the Black Sea and shipwrecks have occurred there. A portion of the Russian army in Asia has been recalled.

Prussia has joined at length in the treaty of December 2d, 1854, with the Western Powers. Prussia also declines for the present to increase her army.

Omar Pasha has gone to the Crimea. The Russians are reported to have recrossed the Danube, and to have taken the cities of Tultscha and Babadacha.

To the 21 January there had been no important event transpired before Sevastopol. Rumors of its capture were current however, at Hamburg.

LETTERS THAT HAVE BEEN RECEIVED state that the rumors in political circles regarding peace are of the most favorable character. The combined advices by the steamer are also decidedly pacific. This has caused a better feeling, the result of which is an advance of 1/4 in cotton.

SPECULATORS have taken six thousand bales, and exporters have taken five thousand bales. The stock on hand is 50,000. The market closed firm.

VIENNA despatches state that the Czar has ordered Gortschakoff to open negotiations immediately with the Ministers of England, France and Austria, on the basis of the four points, as interpreted by the Allies in their protocol of the 25th December, 1854.

The decision of the Czar has created great surprise and given rise to much controversy. The movement has been generally looked upon as a maneuver of the Czar to detach Austria from the alliance with the Western Powers.

The London Daily News expresses the conviction that Russian sincerity desires peace. The army in the Crimea is represented as being thoroughly demoralized. The siege, meantime was actively going forward.

The latest accounts says that Gortschakoff has accepted the Four Points without reserve.

THE SHIP GEORGE CANNING has been lost, with 200 lives.

THE REPORTED INVASION of the Dobruddja by the Russians is considered doubtful. The conduct of Prussia and the German States is still equivocal.

THE ALLIES will insist that, in the event of peace, the Russian naval power in the Black Sea shall be placed on a level with that of the other powers. On this point it is expected that negotiations will split, Russia, it being thought, will, on no account, give her assent to such an understanding.

By Telegraph from Paris.—A courier from Bucharest confirms the account of the commencement of the war on the Danube. The Russians crossed in force above Tultscha, defeated the Turks, took the town, and were at last accounts marching on the "Kathia." The Austrians did not interfere with their movements. The report caused some consternation.

A STRANGE CUSTOM.—In Russia, it was once a custom to refuse burial until the deceased's debts were paid. The Marquis de Custine, in his late work on Russia, illustrates as follows: "This morning we passed Revel. The sight of that place, which had not long been Russian territory, recalled to our memories the proud name of Charles XII, and the battle of Nava. In this battle was killed a Frenchman, the Prince de Croi, who fought under the King of Sweden. His body was carried to Revel, where he could not be buried, because during the campaign he had contracted debts in the province, and had left nothing to pay them. According to an ancient custom of the land, his body was placed in the church of Revel until his heirs should satisfy his creditors. The corpse is still in the same church where it was laid more than one hundred years ago. The amount of the original debt has become so greatly augmented by the interest, and by the daily charge made for the keeping of the corpse, that there are few fortunes which would now suffice to acquit it."

In passing through Revel about twenty years since, the Emperor Alexander visited the church, and was so charmed with the hideous spectacle presented by the corpse, that he commanded its immediate interment. On the morrow, the Emperor departed, and the body of the Prince de Croi was duly carried to the cemetery. The day after, it was brought back to the church, and placed in its former position. If there is not justice in Russia, there, it would appear, customs made more powerful even than the sovereign will."

In Arostook county, Maine, at last accounts, the snow was between two and three feet deep.

The Selma Reporter says, the bridge over the Cahaba river is so far completed that the cars on the Alabama and Mississippi Rivers Railroad can now cross it.

The six men who were arrested for robbing the mail at Blighampton, N. Y., have been committed for trial.

Louisiana Legislature.

MONDAY, Jan. 29.

SENATE.—Senate met, Hon. R. C. Wickliffe presiding. Eleven members present. Prayer by Rev. Mr. Lavitt.

No quorum present. Senate adjourned until 11 o'clock to-morrow.

HOUSE.—The House met pursuant to adjournment—the speaker in the chair. The roll was called, and 57 members answered to their names.

Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Guion. Leave of absence was asked and granted to several members.

Mr. Hatch introduced a joint resolution instructing our Senators and Representatives in Congress to use their influence to procure the passage of a law granting relief to the officers and soldiers of 1812, and their widows. Passed.

Mr. Morrison moved to refer a memorial relative to charitable institutions, introduced by himself some days since, to the committee on Charitable Institutions. Referred.

Mr. Davidson, chairman of the Judiciary committee, reported several bills—one in favor of a repeal of the usury laws of this State, introduced some days since by Mr. Roberts, of New Orleans.

ORDER OF THE DAY. An act to regulate the mode of keeping public accounts was taken up and passed.

An act to regulate and define the duties and powers of administrators, executors, curators and syndics, was taken up and passed.

An act relative to judicial advertisements was taken up and passed.

An act to prevent aliens from holding office was taken up and passed.

An act relative to persons arrested and imprisoned for debts was taken up and passed.

An act relative to auctioneers was taken up and passed.

An act relative to judicial and other sales, made at public auction was taken up and passed.

An act to regulate the office of Auditor of Public Accounts. Passed.

An act to provide for the trial of slaves for capital crimes in the Parish of Orleans. Passed.

An act to regulate and define the duties of the Clerks of the Supreme Court. Passed.

The new Lord Mayor of London, is named Moon, and he affords, of course an inexhaustible mine of material for jokes on his name. Punch issues an edict to all the wits in the world, forbidding them to make any pun on the Lord Mayor's name for a year, and more particularly inhibiting the following offences:

If the Lord Mayor should not attend upon any occasion when his lordship has been expected, no one is to say that the Moon is eclipsed.

If the Lord Mayor's health is drunk, no one, as his lordship proceeds to reply, is to say, "Rise gentle Moon."

If the Lord Mayor goes to Windermere next autumn, no country journalist is to head his account of such excursion, "The Moon is on the Lake."

If the Lord Mayor makes a remark, no one is to call it a Lunar observation.

If the Lord Mayor requests Miss Catherine Hayes to sing at the Mansion House, no person is to predict wet weather from the fact of there being a haze near the Moon.

If the Lord Mayor is upon any particular occasion more witty than usual (if possible,) no person is to remark that "The Moon shines to-night."

"As I was going over Westminster Bridge, the other day," said an Emerald, "I met Pat Hawkins."

"Hewkins," sez I, how are ye?" "Pretty well, I thank you, Donley," sez he. "That's not my name," sez I.

"Faix, no more is my name Hewkins," sez he. "So we looked at each other, an' be the gray goose o' Moses, it turned out to be neither of us!"

The acute rages so in some parts of Iowa, that people are obliged to sleep with their mouths to keep from shaking their teeth out.

A HORSE SPECULATION.—Sam S. is a horse dealer of some eminence in Albany county. Last week he visited the city. In passing up Broadway, he discovered a half drunken man, riding a bay horse that rather struck his fancy. He thus soliloquized:

"That's a fine beast, and how much she looks like my 'Bess.' Had she one white foot, I would certainly swear it was her. I wonder what sort of a dicker I could strike up with the owner? As he is about half snaked, I should not wonder if he were kindly disposed. For softening the heart a small quantity of gin works wonders."

"I say, old fellow, what do you ask for that horse?" "Not half what she is worth. She cost \$100—I'll sell her for, however, for \$250."

"Too much—I will give you \$125. I want her for a match, or I'd offer twenty-five less."

"Can't take any such sum. Say \$150 and the critter is yours."

After half hour's chaffing a bargain was finally agreed to; they split the difference. Sam paid 137 1/2 dollars, and the seller fobbed his money and retired to enjoy himself.

The next evening Sam started for Albany, with a match for Bess, that he would not take three hundred dollars for. On stepping ashore the first man Sam met was his ostler who "opened up as follows:

"Where did you get the mare?" "In New York."

"Well how curious—I thought she was gone for good and all."

"Thought what was gone?" "Why Bess, the mare. She was stolen from the stable on Thursday night, and we all thought she had been run off to Canada."

"You don't say that mare is Bess?" "I do indeed."

"Where's her white foot?" "Under a little black paint, I should think from the way the hair sticks out. Besides there's the very head stall I made last Sunday, with my own blessed hands. It's Bess, and no mistake."

After a little examination, Sam had to admit that 'gin and sugar' had done him brown—that the mare was Bess, and that he was out \$125 and all brought about by a desire to take an advantage of a greenhorn who could not see through a forty foot ladder. Whether this will reform Sam's tactics, remains to be seen.

A son of Erin gave the following toast at a dinner party: "Here's wishing ye may never die, nor nobody kill ye, till ye knocks yer brains out against the silver knocker o' yer own door."

One of the best-looking girls in a seminary in N. York State is a red-haired girl from Vermont. Out of compliment to her hair, they call her "the torch of love."

A SCENE.—The St. Charles last night produced a comedy, and (for a wounded) a good one. Gabriel Ravel did not play in it; Ben De Bar had only a secondary part, and the magnificent "stock" of the establishment had nothing at all to do with it. The principal performers were sea captains—genuine sons of salt water—who have more fun in their little fingers and more ideas in the remotest corners of their crania than the whole management, stock, call-boys, prompters and scene-shifters of the St. Charles.

They came to see the play. They took a front box. They had read the Delta, (all sea captains do) and knew that the St. Charles was so badly lit that ordinary vision would be unable to discern its attractions, so they brought along their telescopes. Good, long, useful telescopes—available, night or day, no pretty gim-crackery articles, but rate tubes and glasses, warranted to enable them to see any thing—even the St. Charles.

Enter Busby (and other policemen) in a rage. "You must put down those things," cries the grim Busby, imitating the resonant voice of Mr. Pope. "Put them down or shut them up!" "Shut up yourself, old cuss," replied one of the salts, coolly.

"It's agin the regulations," said Busby. "Taint," says a captain, "no ship's right without the fixings, not even this here sinking, leaky concern; we want our telescopes to take observations, d'ye see?"

Enter De Bar, comically tragic. "Public opinion," cries Ben, "I mean policemen, do your duty."

"Go ahead, old son of thumper," said a sailor, "do your darndest. If that chap in the tight choker has a right to squint through a machine with two eye holes, we will keep ours, which has only one."

"But that's a hopera glass," cried Ben, aspirating the A, as he always does when particularly pointed.

"Well, ours is a comedy glass, or a pantomime glass, or any other kind of glass; perhaps it's a night glass, the best for this establishment."

"Put 'em out," cried Ben. "Try," said a captain, who had an arm like a captain.

"Come along," cried Busby, "grim as death." "Hello, old fellow, look here," cried one of the party, "you're an ugly old customer, but if you attempt to interfere with the rights of an American citizen, well handle that brazen knocker of a countenance of yours in such a way that you'll be thought handsome all the rest of your life."

"Hurra!" shouted the audience. "Gentlemen," said Ben, "I appeal." "Bosh," from the pit.

"Is it a free fight?" from the gallery, "fso count us in."

"You're a river hand," said one of the Captains to Ben, as he retired disconsolate. "And he's a lubber," said another, evidently alluding to Busby.

"Hurra!" shouted the audience again, and so the scene ended. The captains were right and we were there to back them.—N. O. Delta of the 27th inst.

YOU ARE A BRICK.—A certain college Professor had assembled his class at the commencement of the term, and was reading over the list of names to see that all were present. It chanced that one of the number was unknown to the Professor, having just entered the class.

"What is your name, sir?" asked the Professor, looking through his spectacles.

"You are a brick," was the startling reply. "Sir," said the Professor, half starting out of his chair at the supposed impertinence, but not quite sure that he had understood him correctly, "Sir, I did not exactly understand your answer."

"You are a brick," was again the composed reply.

"This is intolerable!" said the Professor, his face reddening. "Beware, young man, how you attempt to insult me."

"Insult you," said the student, in turn astonished. "How dare I insult you?" "Did you not say I was a brick?" returned the Professor with stifled indignation.

"No, sir, you asked me my name, and I answered your question: U. R. A. Brick—Uriah Reynolds Anderson Brick."

"Ah, indeed," murmured the Professor, sinking back into his seat in confusion. "It was a misconception on my part. Will you commence the lesson, Mr.—ahem! Mr. Brick?"

GRISI AND MARIO IN BOSTON.—These artists began successfully in Boston, the papers being all in raptures with them, in the "Puritan." But the Transcript declares the "Lucrezia Borgia," though performed to an overflowing house at the new theatre, to have been on the whole a failure. Grisi was lame, and Mario was so hoarse as to break down in a falsetto attempt.

An extra performance was to be given on the Saturday afternoon of their first week, and the "Barber of Seville" was announced. This was for the accommodation of the people of the environs, who cannot conveniently visit the opera in the evening.

During their second week these great artists were to appear in the "Norma," the "Favorite" and "Don Pasquale."

An Irish tailor, making a gentleman's coat and vest too small, was ordered to take them home and let them out. Some days after, the tailor told the gentleman that his garments happening to fit a countryman of his, he had let them out at a shilling per week.

VALUE OF COTTON.—Charles Dickens, in a late number of his "Household Works," after enumerating the striking facts of the cotton trade says:

Let any great social or physical convulsion visit the United States, and England would feel the shock from Land's End to John O'Groats. The lives of nearly two millions of our countrymen are dependent upon the cotton crops of America. Their destiny may be said, without any sort of hyperbole, to hang upon a thread. Should any dire calamity befall the land of cotton, a thousand of our merchant ships would rot idly in the docks; ten thousand mills must stop their busy looms; two millions of mouths would starve for lack of food to feed them.

Professor Dimitry lectured before the Columbian Society, in Washington, on the evening of the 18th inst., upon "The Influence of Science on the Welfare of Man." The American Organ says the lecture was a brilliant production, and was listened to with much attention by a large and discriminating audience.

An inveterate bachelor being asked by a sentimental young miss, why he did not secure some fond one's company in his voyage on the ocean of life, replied, "I would, if I were sure such an ocean would be Pacific."—Frudent old bach!

A country paper, speaking of a blind woodsawyer, says, "Although he can't see he can saw!"

Fashion and famine—a haughty woman and her servant girl.

Mrs. Swishelm says that women have great and grievous wrongs. Among the number, is the neglect which allows them to live and die old maids. See like woman that!