

## The Feliciana Democrat.

## Hunting Office.

Mr. Editor:—There are so many good, fat offices now about and ready to be chased down, that I could not resist the temptation to take after some of them myself. Now you know that the Know Nothings say, "the office must have the man;" I don't believe they meant what they said, and I don't believe in any such doctrine if they did. These are brisk times and we have fleet men on the heel, who can outrun the generality of offices with ease. I think, as to myself, without any intention of boasting, there is hardly an office that could catch me on a straight streak; but if I could get after one myself, in a fair chase and under a good headway, bearing sudden dodges, short cuts, double riding or change of mags, I might be able to overhaul it, but whether I should be able to hold on to the slippery babbler or not, without the help of tolerably strong grappling machines, is another question.

Well, Mr. Editor, after having come to the conclusion to pitch into this general sweepstake, I naturally supposed that there were necessary preliminaries that should be arranged before the word *go* is given for the *heats*, and I find this to be the greatest difficulty I have to encounter. I am a common country scrub, rather green in matters of this kind and considerably at loss how to set my pug. In true pug it used to be asked, is he a capable and honest and ride faithful and true in the track? but these qualities seem now to have become obsolete and useless, and not at all considered necessary qualifications in such kind of racing. If, indeed, they are not already looked upon as *dead weight*, and entirely too cumbersome for rampant and prancing mags that have been well trained on this kind of track. Finding myself thus brought to a dead halt at the outset, that my faithful adherence to the old rules of the course, and my capacity and honesty as a rider, all gammon and mockery. You may well imagine, Mr. Editor, the awkward dilemma in which I found myself.

But there is nothing like a good resolution when difficulties surround us, and having entered for the general stakes, I settled down at once to the irreverent determination to *run or last*.

I thereupon concluded, as the safest course, to watch the manuevers of other riders, whose long, constant and skillful training might afford me some important information that would likely be beneficial in my own case.

I recollect the old adage, "a rogue to enrich a rogue," and although I didn't look upon myself in any such light as that, yet I felt like I was about entering with a kind of crowd, and risking in a general sweepstake, where a little skill of that kind, as a mere measure of self-protection, might not be amiss.

Weil sir, I accordingly made close and scrupulous observations of all the varied manuevers of the numerous entries for the stakes in question, and I found myself totally lost in the maze and intricacies of the vast machinery and the varied systems of operating or moving them in order to meet the exigencies of the operators, and the particular cases for which they were to be put in motion; besides, there were so many singular postures and peculiar actions assumed by the different operators and their riders, that one would imagine, now a days, that superlative dexterity and skillful deceptiveness, or bold and cunning horsemanship, by which just principles are trampled down and honest men overthrown are all that is necessary to success in this great off-shoot exceptable. Among all the varied schemes and appliances, however, which were brought in competition in the grand contest, there were two prominent ones which seemed to be the most dreadfully popular over any others. They may be denominated the *double riding system*, and the *hunting up system*. In the double riding system there are two riders mounted upon the same charger, and the peculiarity consists in the posture of the riders. They place themselves back to back, holding on behind and before and urge on their steed by heelin him in the flanks and short ribs at the same time; these are generally scrub riders, the most numerous of the crowd—they go on sharp, are always in training and enter for the chances of any sort of a stroke; they are wretchedly dexterous in changing their positions, even under full speed, by which the hindmost rider may suddenly become the foremost with scarcely any visible movement.

"First upon the heel stroke and then upon the toe, They wheel about and turn about and do just so?" They reminded me very much of the old German glazemakers, who always shot for his beef on the principle of the *double wobbe*. He was bound to have his meat, and if he couldn't get it on the upward movement, he would take it on the downward, or, falling in these, he would take it on either side. I at once repudiated this system, as I never could learn to ride with my face backwards, besides there is an odor accompanying such a posture which my nostrils could never become accustomed to.

The *hunting up system* struck me more favorably at first impression. It consisted in this, the different riders each held his separate sheet of paper, on which, gorgeously depicted, excellences of their great skill and quality were strung together, like pearls of varied hues, all brilliant, as the hue and taste of each might dictate, to which the names of the selected wisdom of the State, were appended in letters of living light. This I thought looked like giving one a good start and a fair track, as well as speed and bottom, and I determined to try it. You may guess, Mr. Editor, that I put something on my sheet in behalf of my old charger, that wasn't to be sneezed at, and then comon used to prop operations with high hopes and bright visions. But, lo! the very first one of the State Setons, whom I permitted to lay his eyes upon it, started me to utter and profound silence, by gravely announcing to me, that he had already signed a paper for that office! Still foolishly hopeful, I made another but fainter effort, and yet another, but the astounding declaration was again and again repeated to me. This was indeed a damper, and the backing up system didn't prove equal to my expectations. It proved to be a kind of *first-come, first-secured* operation, a reward for agility and expertise, and of consequence that no body else can be as worthy and as capable; thus saying—I have signed one recommendation for a certain office

therefore, no body else has any claim on qualifications for the same office. Wonderful, thought I, and I asked myself then, what right these legislators had, thus to set up one Democrat above another, equally worthy if not more so, for official position, under the federal government. Were these the purposes and duties that called them to Baton Rouge, and this the feast, to which they have invited the Democracy of Louisiana?

Now, Mr. Editor, what am I to do? I must have an office. I have entered in the race and yet I am unable to make a start, but run I must and run I will; so I shall put spurs to my faithful old steed, dash through the whole crowd at one bound, and with head erect, and face in front, make direct for head quarters, on my own hook. So, taking no backs, and fearing no frontiers, here goes. Clear the track!

## UP FOR OFFICE.

To James Buchanan, President elect of these United States, or any of his Cabinet—Greeting. Know ye, that I, the undersigned, one of the sovereigns of the State of Louisiana, do hereby announce to you and each of you, that I am now under full speed in chase of an office, within the limits of this State, my route passing through your renowned city. Yet I am not very particular as to which of the many I have in my view. The Collectionist however takes the lead of me just now; after which I am rushing like a streak of lightning through an August storm cloud. Then there's the Post Office, N. O. the U. S. Marshal, N. O. the Naval office, Post Surveyor, N. O. the Surveyor General, and the taking care of ship masters, &c., &c., with many others of less note, which I hardly deem necessary now to mention, my object being, to strike high and catch where I can. As to my qualifications I hardly think it necessary to allude to them, as such things appear now, to be unequalled for. I will not say, whether I am an old Whig or an old Democrat, as these have not become par excellence. Whigocracy becoming democratic, and Democracy being Whigified. I am a Know Nothing, that's certain and sure, but I will not say, that I ever was one. For them, it would be charged, that I had made no sacrifices for the good of the country, by quitting and disowning that dark order. I am honest, as the times will admit of, indeed, as much that way inclined as most men, no matter who may look them up. And last, though not least, I voted for you Mr. Buchanan, and is not that a recommendation and indorsement enough for you, to give a good fat office to a plain man like

PETER STICKEMTIGHT.

Long Sermons.—At the South Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church the presiding Bishop decided long sermons, except on very special occasions, to be improper, contrary to the Discipline, to the practice of "the Christian ministry." The Unit, on ordinary occasions, according to the Bishop, should be from thirty to forty-five minutes.

The following sensible extract we clip from a communication in the *Georgian* and *Journal*:

Why is it that almost every newspaper that has been issued for the last few months has announced the death by fire of one of the gentler sex? More melancholy casualties of this kind have been recorded by the press of our country within the last four months, than can be found on the records of any previous four years. The answer, sirs, is unquestionable. It is attributable alone to this modern ingredient that fashion has transplanted from the cooper shops into our parlors and drawing rooms. In the first place they will not allow a lady to get near enough to the fire to become comfortable without endangering her garments and her life. In the next place the ladies do not realize the full extent to which they do spread silks and satins, and are often in peril when they do not seem to know it. In the third place they prevent their victims from seeing their danger, even if they could realize it, if they did see it. And, lastly, they render extinction of the flames, by smothering them, literally impracticable. So then, it would seem, they frightfully multiply the number of such melancholy accidents, as when they occur from other causes, they form an insuperable impediment to a rescue. Hence it is we are daily hearing of and reading about so many deaths from apparel taking fire.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

## MEDICAL NOTICE.

JOSEPH KOHN, M. D., of the Medical College of Vienna, has located himself in CLINTON, LA., and respectfully offers his services in the practice of Medicine & Surgery to the public. He is prepared with all surgical instruments necessary for the country.

For the present he may be found at the office of Dr. D. LEWIS.

Mr. H. M. ROGERS having arrived in town, will commence a class in vocal and instrumental music, in a few days. Those desirous of joining will please apply immediately; he can be found at the stores of G. A. NEALE. He will also give private lessons on the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, or singing.

Terms—\$10 for a course of 10 lessons, on either of the above instruments, \$15 for a course of 20 lessons on either of the above instruments, and vocal music combined. \$5 for a course of 15 lessons in vocal music, when a class is formed.

Mr. Rogers will also repair all kinds of instruments and tune Pianos in the very best manner.

Jan 31.

## VEGETABLE TINCTURE.

JUST RECEIVED, a fresh supply of Dr. Hampton's celebrated Vegetable Tincture at the drug store of C. W. TILDON.

## CRANE'S METALLIC BURIAL CASKET.

HAVING bought the patent right for the sale of the Crane Metallic Burial Caskets, at a great expense, we introduce them to the public as having a superiority over any case now in use, beauty of design, artistic and elaborate finish, simplicity in fitting, highly decorated and unique silver mountings, perfectly air tight, and also giving an entire view of the body,—the top of the casket being constructed of the finest French plate glass renders it the most desirable case ever introduced to the public. Beautiful metallic caps cover the glass, which secures the case from damage on account of any external pressure.

Wooden coffins made to order, and pianetal attendance given on all funeral occasions. A fine Hearse will always be on hand.

Any infringement on our patent rights will subject the offender to prosecution.

BUTLER & KOCH.

## SCHOOLS.

Silliman Female Collegiate Institute,  
CLINTON, LA.

THE next session will commence the first Monday of October, 1856, inst., under the following board of instructors:

Rev. HENRY McDONALD, A. M., Principal;  
Rev. HILLERY MESSLEY, A. M., Vice Principal;  
Mrs. SALLIE MOSLEY, Matron;  
Miss CORNELIA MOORE;

Miss ISABELLA JANE MOSLEY;  
Miss WILLIE ANN STAUFFER;

Mr. JULIUS KARLSTEDT, Professor of Music;

Mrs. D. HOPKINS, Teacher of French, Drawing,

Painting and Fancy Needle Work. Price in French,

Terms—\$100 per session of five months, \$50

Washington, when done in the Institute, per doz.

Tuition in the Primary Department, \$15.00

" " Academic, " " 20.00

" " Collegiate, " " 25.00

Music on the Piano or Guitar, 25.00

Incidental expenses, 1.00

Incidental expenses, 1.00

Faculty needed work, drawing and painting extra

Boarders will be expected to provide their own bedding, tights, towels etc. Pupils will be received at any time and charged from the day of entrance to the end of the session. The charge for Music and other branches for which there is an extra fee, will be made from the time of commencing such extra branch to the end of the session. Deductioe is will not be made for discontinuance or absence except in cases of protracted sickness. Persons not educated as regular pupils can receive lessons in Music, French or any other branch, on the same terms as pupils, the only limit is

HENRY McDONALD,

Clinton, La. Oct. 18. 1856.

## CLINTON MALE SCHOOL.

S. B. HAYNS will open a school in the town of Clinton on Monday the 6th October, at the School House, formerly occupied by E. D. Craig and respectively solicits a share of public patronage.

TERMS.

For teaching in the Primary and English department, \$3.00 per scholar per month. For Latin, Mathmatics, \$4.00 per month per scholar.

No scholar taken for less than the expiration of the quarter, and no deduction made for time lost except in case of protracted illness.

October 4, 1856.

WINE, CORDIALS, & LIQUORS.

CALL and examine the subscriber's stock of Wines,

Cordials, and Liquors.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## HORSES! HORSES!!

NOW at the stables adjoining the residence of Mrs. Waddell, on the Liberty road, a stock of good and fine horses.

Saddle Horses, Harness Horses,

Carriage match Horses,

Work Horses.

Persons desirous of purchasing, are requested to call and examine them.

Dec. 27, 1856.

LOVE & SMITH.

DENTISTRY!

DR. F. R. TAYLOR,

DENTAL SURGEON,

BATON ROUGE, LA.

Office Second floor of Herman's Brick Building, opposite the Presbyterian Church. Private entrance on Florida street.

OFFICE HOURS.—From 8 o'clock, a. m., to 2 o'clock, p. m., and from 3 o'clock to 5, p. m.

ang. 30.

Gold and Silver Spectacles,

A WELL SELECTED and superior as

sortment of Gold, silver, and Steel rimmed Spectacles to suit all ages

constantly on hand and for sale by

a. m. WM. SADLER, Brick Row.

SILVER WARE—Just received, a supply of forks

spoons, butter knives, &c.; &c. for sale by

march 15 NAUMAN & STRAUSS

FRESH ARRIVALS.

THE steamers BELLA DONNA, Capt.

W. McCabe, leaves New Orleans,

every Saturday evening, for Williams-

port, touching at all intermediate points; returning, leaves Bayou Sara, every Wednesday, on the arrival of the Cars from Woodville, touching at Port Hudson and all intermediate places.

Particular attention paid to the receiving and

handing of passengers and way freight, at all hours

of the day and night.

WILLIAM ELDER'S

Clinton and Baton Rouge Daily Line, of

MAIL STAGES.

HAVING resumed the manage-

ment of the Mail Stage Line, be-

tween Clinton, Baton Rouge, and Jackson,

the undersigned would respectfully inform the

travelling public, that his Coaches will run

each way, EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK,

excepting Sundays, leaving Clinton and Bato-

Rouge, at 9 o'clock, A.M.

FARE.

From Clinton to Baton Rouge.

Baton Rouge, \$3.00 Clinton, \$3.00

Jackson, 1.00 Jackson, 2.50

Mt. Willing, 2.00 Mt. Willing, 2.50

Plains, 1.50 Plains, 1.50

Every attention paid to the comfort and

convenience of passengers.

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