The Feliciana Democrat.

SWEET LOVE OF MINE.

No jeweled Beauty is my Love,
Yet in her earnest face
There's such a world of tenderness,
She needs no other grace;
Her smiles, and voice, around my life,
In light and music twine;
And dear, oh very dear to me,
Is this sweet love of mine.

Oh joy! to know there's one fond heart,
Beats ever true to me;
It sets mine leaping like a lyre,
In sweetest melody!
My soul up springs a deity!
To hear her voice divine.
And dear, oh! very dear to me,
Is this sweet Love of mine.

If ever I have sighed for wealth,
'Twas all for her I trow;
And if I win Fame's victor wreath,
I'll twine it on her brow.
There may be forms more beautiful,
And souls of sunnier shine,
But none, oh! none so dear to me,
As this sweet love of mine!

A STORY OF LONG ISLAND.

Along the road that leads to the beach from the lonesome village of—(Peter called it Amaganset, and so will we, and no Amaganset need trouble himself to say it didn't happen there)—lay a fine farm, in old times, owned by Stephen Laton, a well to-do man, who lived in a house by the roadside, with a wife and one child. All this happened a great while ago, so that the story is more easily to be credited.

The daughter, Bessie Laton, was a beautiful child, and grew up to be a very beautiful woman. Contrary to the custom in those days, she was sent away to be educated, and for three years—from her fifteenth to her eighteenth year—she was in New York, at the house of a wealthy uncle, who was to leave her all his property, some day.

He might have done more for her, by looking more closely after her life then, for Bessie was no child even in her childish years, but always had great freedom of will, a strong determinaton, and more than her share of self-reliance. With all this, she had an abounding pride, which had always stamped her character, and no one who knew her way, failed to see that she had ambition which would rest at nothing short of the highest position in woman's empire. She loved and was loved by all the village, but she lived an inner life of dreams and hopes and self-promises, which her city life afterwards helped to encourage.

No one knew what she did in those three years, except that her step grew stately, her air assumed the graces of an accomplished lady, and, after all, she came to her home, to her sea-shore home, a changed woman. The gaiety of her whole character seemed to be lost, and a sore and terrible secret evidently preyed on her mind.

In this secret the whole village was interested, old wives wondered what it was ailed the child, and old men shook their heads and said this was what comes of 'edicating children,' and at last the secret was half told, and Bessie's name was the by word of the town.

To the mother alone she said, 'I am married, but I cannot tell you any more until he comes himself to take me.' The shame and agony in which her life now burnt away may be imagined but cannot be told. A year passed and he did not come. Alone in the cottage, seldom venturing beyond its walls, she dwelt in secret, growing every day more pale, yet every day more beautiful. Four winters had dashed their storms on the Atlantic coast, and a fifth was passing, and Bessie was dying, as she had prayed to die.

It was a wild December night, and there was a wreck on the coast, to which all the villagers had gone. The guns had been heard booming all the day previous, and they said she would go ashore on the flood tide, beyond the help of man.

In the house of Stephen Laton, the mother and daughter were seated, as in many a winter night before, by the great fire that blazed up the chimney, silent mostly, yet once in a while lifting their eyes each to the other's countenance. There was a strange and startling resemblance in the two women, though one was old and haggard, and the other, young and beautiful. The likeness was doubtless in the prevailing expression of woe that looked out of both their eyes, as they gazed silently and steadfastly into the flashing fire and listened to the roaring tempest.

'Mother,' said Bessie, springing to her feet at length with a cry of anguish—'Mother, pray God to let me die.'

'Patience, Bessie, my child, patience.'

'Patience, mother! I have been patient four years—I am patient—but I would to God I were lying out yonder in the old graveyard, with all the old folk and young folk of all the graves, instead of being here to-night.'

She was magnificent as she stood there, her long white night robe buttoned to her throat, and flowing to her feet as she clasped her hands and looked up to heaven. Certainly she was very beautiful, with the beauty of approaching death.

The tramp of men disturbed the scene, as they brought in a body from the wreck. Bessie passed into an inner room whither in a moment her mother brought in her stout arms, the form of a young, slender, fair haired girl, whose face of very delicate beauty was now almost heavenly in what seemed at first the peace of death.

They laid her in Bessie's bed, and in an hour by diligent care, had succeeded in restoring animation if not consciousness. Once she had murmured 'Phillippe,' and Bessie sprung up with a fierce flush on her countenance at the sound, but sinking back with a half suppressed moan, continued her exertions in silence.

In the meantime the bodies of several men were brought into the old kitchen. Among them was one richly dressed, and bearing the marks of rank and wealth, for those were the days when travellers wore more of the insignia than now. He was young and strong, and it was manifest that he was not dead. But a strange stupor, whether of cold or otherwise, had taken possession of him, and he lay motionless on the floor before the fire, until a sharp cry from the inner room reached his benumbed senses.

The lady had at length opened her eyes, and a sense of her position slowly forced itself upon her intellect. A few questions in French, which Bessie understood and answered, sufficed to explain all, and then she wailed aloud in the perfect abandonment of woe.

'Phillippe, mon Phillippe, oh mon Dieu, il est mort, mon ami, ma vie, mort, mort!' and she sank back fainting on the pillow.

He heard that cry and rose to his feet. At first, for an instant, he seemed to be confused, but the next moment the whole truth crossed his mind, and with a courtly bow to those who surrounded him, he said: 'I understand all. It is I that am wanted.' And without further parley, stalked into the room where the two girls lay side by side.

'Oh, God, it is he!—it is he!' shrieked the unknown, in a voice of extremest joy, and reaching out her two hands to him with a smile, relapsed into unconsciousness.

Seeing two persons on the bed where he had thought to see but one, he hesitated.

'I beg pardon—'

At the sound of his voice, Bettie Laton leaned forward suddenly and looked into his countenance. No one may hope to describe the gleam that flashed across her face as she spake one word:

'Philip!'

'Bessie! Bessie!' said he, staggering, rather than rushing forward, and then fell on the floor by the bedside his hands seizing and his lips kissing the folds of her garment that swept across the feet of the dead girl who lay beside her.

'Philip, is it you at last, my husband, my beloved. Have you at last come to see me die?'

'Die! who talks of death? Marie, Marie! Bessie, wake her; speak to her, rouse her—she is cold. Did you say dead?'

'What mean you, Philip? Who is this?'

'This! she is Marie, Marie!

'And what to you?'

'To me? She is my—my—'

'Philip!' speak not the word, wife or what, I care not. I see all now. Silence, I say.—They have called me by the name you have given that child! Oh, wretched man! Know you not that having left me to bear the agony of that curse falsely was enough, but you must give the false name to her too? Philip, I have it in my heart to curse you. I know not whether I should pray to God to night to damn you for your sin or no. I love you, I love you, Philip, and I hate you too.

She glared at him with her fierce black eyes and he was silent, but looked at her.

'Aye, look at me, your wreck, your ruin.—See you this cheek? You kissed it, loved to kiss it over. It will be food for worms next spring. God knows if it be not next week! See these arms. How you loved their clasp. And yet you wandered off from them and sought embraces elsewhere and forgot them. What delights those were, O Philip! Have you had such with this frail child? Did you love her, Philip? I love her too for this, that she loved you and was beloved by you. Did she know that you had a wife, or did she think her cheek the first that ever lay on your breast? Did you ever her tell her of me?'

She paused, and glared at him yet more fiercely, and he was silent still. Only a hoarse murmur, as if he would speak, escaped his lips, but he had not spoken.

'And yet I love you, Phillip, I love you! I that am dying say it again. Dying—O God, is this life! I prayed just now for death, and now I pray to live, for I have found him! found him in the arms of another, but what of that! I would tear him out of the arms of an angel—and clasp him to my own heart to be—as he is—mine, my own. Philip, this body of mine is dying. See these breasts,'—and she tore open her vest to show him her white bosom—'these breasts that pillowed your cheek are to be hillocks of dust in the graveyard, under the wind-mill. So end all the delights of love. So ends hope. So ends grief. So ends the brief, and sad life of Bessie Laton. You have killed her—but—but—but—lay your head here once more, once more, my husband!'

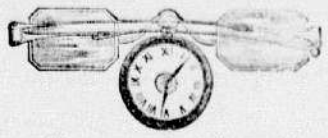
She reached her arms out him, and he threw himself across the dead form of the French girl, into the embrace that waited him. Their lips met, and they were silent while life grew to immortality of joy in that ong kiss, and then there was a cold shudder in her frame—a relaxing of the clasp—a strange fierce smile on her face—and they carried him away.

She did not die until two or three weeks later, but she never knew father, mother, or husband again.

Who he was, no one knew, for his lips were sealed, though he watched by her until she died. Then he disappeared, and the people for years after wondered over the story. A stone by her grave rescued her name from infamy, though its story was brief and indefinite. But the villagers dearly believed good of one they had loved so well, and it was even whispered by some that the husband of Bessie Laton was a king's son.

Years afterwards, one of those wandering sons of Long Island, who are to be found wherever the traveler has gone, was in the presence of a monarch whose name is known in history and story. The traveler, though but a boy when Bessie Laton died, remembered with perfect clearness the face of her husband, and he now saw it once more. But the position of the tall stately man, with dark face, and downcast eye, standing on the right hand of his sovereign, forbade any attempt to remind him then and there of the tempestuous night when he found his betrayed and deserted wife, dying on the shore of Long Island.

NAUMAN & STRAUSS



Respectfully announce to the inhabitants of CLINTON and vicinity that, having received large invoices of

NEW GOODS,

they are prepared to offer unusual inducements to purchasers. Their stock comprises

Watches and Clocks,

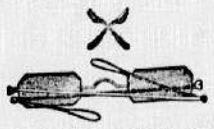
IN GREAT VARIETY, FROM THE BEST MANUFACTURERS.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE

Of the newest and most elegant patterns.

Books and Stationery,

A LARGE AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.



PERFUMERY.

SHEET MUSIC,

Cutlery, Colt's Revolvers,

CANES,

AND A LARGE VARIETY OF

FANCY GOODS,

TOO NUMEROUS TO PARTICULARIZE.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELRY

CAREFULLY REPAIRED,

AND FULLY WARRANTED.

NAUMAN & STRAUSS,

CLINTON, LA.

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 punctual 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

jan 10 BUTLER & KOCH

FISK'S METALLIC CASES.

THE undersigned having purchased the right to sell these cases in the Parish of St. Helena and the County of Amite, Miss., is prepared to furnish the same, at the shortest notice.

may 30, 1857. R. BAUMAN.

FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES

WE HAVE PROCURED THE SPECIAL AND exclusive right of sale for FISK'S PATENT METALLIC COFFINS, for the Parish of East Feliciana and have reduced the prices down to those of wooden coffins.

Wooden coffins made to order, and every attention given on Funeral occasions.

An excellent HEARSE always ready.

Any infringement of our rights in the sale of the above cases, will subject the violator to damages.

jan. 1858 BUTLER & KOCH.

AT TILDONS

MAY be found the most complete stock of Drugs, Medicines, *BOOKS & STATIONERY, AND FANCY GOODS,* ever opened in the town. oct 8

PERFUMERY!!!

IN GREAT VARIETY—consisting, in part, of Fine Extracts, Cologne, Lavander, Bay Rum, Pomatums, Hair Oils, &c., &c. For sale by

m3 NORWOOD TILDON.

BLANK BOOKS, PAPER, PENS, &c.

LETTER, cap, and note Paper, of all sizes, qualities Blank Books, of all styles,

Steel, copper, and gold Pens, of every description, for sale by E. WALKER.

WINES! WINES!!

HEIDSECK & Co's CHAMPAIGNE, Sparkling Catawba, and Claret Wines, just received at the Drug Store of NORWOOD TILDON.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

A GENUINE article of A. G. Bragg's Mexican Mustang Liniment, just received and for sale by

april 26, 1856 NORWOOD TILDON

HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATION

OF

HIGHLY CONCENTRATED COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

For Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Weaknesses, Obstructions, Secret Diseases, Female Complaints, and all diseases of the Sexual Organs.

Arising from excesses and imprudences in life, and removing all improper discharges from the bladder, kidneys, or sexual organs, whether existing in

MALE OR FEMALE,

From whatever cause they may have originated

AND NO MATTER OF HOW LONG STANDING.

Giving health and vigor to the frame and bloom to the pallid Cheek.

JOY TO THE AFFLICTED!!!

It cures nervous and debilitated sufferers and removes all the symptoms, among which will be found

Indisposition to exertion, loss of power, loss of memory, difficulty of breathing, general weakness, horror of disease, weak nerves, trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, wakefulness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, often enormous appetite, with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, pain in the back, heaviness of the eyelids, frequently black spots flying before the eyes,

with temporary suffusion and loss of sight, want of attention, great mobility, restlessness, with horror of society. Nothing is more desirable to such patients than solitude, and nothing they more dread for fear of themselves; no repose of manner, no earnestness, no speculation, but a hurried transition from one question to another.

These symptoms if allowed to go on—which this medicine invariably removes—soon follows LOSS OF POWER, FATUITY AND EPILEPTIC FITS—in one of which the patient may expire. Who can say that those excesses are not frequently followed by those direful diseases—INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION? The records of the INSANE ASYLUMS, and the melancholy deaths by CONSUMPTION, bear ample witness to the truth of these assertions. In lunatic asylums the most melancholy exhibition appears. The countenance is actually sodden and quite destitute—neither mirth or grief ever visits it. Should a sound of the voice occur, it is rarely articulate.

"With wofful measures wan despair
Low sullen sounds his grief beguiled."

Debility is most terrible! and has brought thousands upon thousands to untimely graves, thus blasting the ambition of many noble youths. It can be cured by the use of this

Infallible Remedy.

If you are suffering with any of the above distressing ailments, the FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU will cure you. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy.

BEWARE OF QUACK NOSTRUMS & QUACK DOCTORS, who falsely boast of abilities and references. Citizens know and avoid them, and save long suffering, money and exposure, by sending or calling for a bottle of this popular and SPECIFIC REMEDY.

It allays all pain and inflammation, is perfectly pleasant in its taste and odor, but immediate in its action.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

Is prepared directly according to the rules of

PHARMACY AND CHEMISTRY,

with the greatest accuracy and chemical knowledge and care devoted to its combination. See Professor Dewees valuable works on the practice of physic, and most of the latest standard works of medicine.

$100 !!

One hundred dollars will be paid to any physician who can prove that the medicine ever injured a patient; and the testimony of thousands can be produced to prove that it does great good. Cases of from one week to thirteen years standing have been effected. The mass of VOLUNTARY TESTIMONY in possession of the proprietor, vouching its virtues and curative powers, is immense, embracing names well known to

SCIENCE AND FAME.

Personally appeared before me, an alderman of the city of Philadelphia, H. T. Helmbold, who being duly sworn, does say, that his preparation contains no narcotic, mercury, or injurious drug, but are purely vegetable. H. T. Helmbold, Sole Manufacturer.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 23d day of November, 1854. Wm. P. Hasbaus, Alderman.

Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six for $5, delivered to any Address

accompanied by reliable and responsible certificates from professors of medical colleges, clergymen, and others.

Prepared and sold by H. T. HELMBOLD,

Practical and Analytical Chemist,

No. 52 south 10th St., below Chestnut, Assembly Buildings, Phila.

To be had of E. WALKER, Clinton, La., and of all Druggists and Dealers throughout the United States.

JOHN WRIGHT & Co., New Orleans, La.

General Wholesale Agent.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Ask for Helmbold's—Take no Other.

CURES GUARANTEED.

E. CASSIDY,

SAIL MAKER.

TENT, AWNING & FLAG

MANUFACTURER.

NO. 10, OLD LEVEE,

NEAR CANAL ST. NEW ORLEANS.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1837.]

MANUFACTURER and Dealer in every description of Camp Furniture, such as Tents, all sizes and qualities, Portable Cots, Camp Stools, & Chairs.

I would particularly call the attention of Engineers, Railroad Contractors and others, to my recently patented PORTABLE CHAIR BED. This article weighing only about eighteen pounds, and which forms a complete easy chair, is easily transformed into a complete and comfortable Cot Bed, with all the advantages of a mattrass and pillow, without the cumbersome weight of either. To the sick it will be found invaluable, as the occupant can be changed to any position without delay or trouble.

I also manufacture a superior article of light or heavy canvass belting for gin bands, &c., do., do., hose for railroad or plantation use. Those using gutta percha or india rubber belting or hose, and at one-half the cost, and made of any size or strength required.

Particlar attention paid to getting up in a superior style, every description of plain or embroidered silk flags or banners for military or other companies. Flags of all nations, Jack Pennants, &c. Flags neatly repaired.

Plain and fancy goods for awnings, light and heavy canvass, French and English bunting for flags &c., for sale in any quantity.

N. B. I find it necessary to state that no person has succeeded me in my business as it has been and is stated by persons in this city. H. CASSIDY,

No. 10 Old Levee, near Canal street, N. O

ARTHUR CRAWFORD,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

No. 2, BRICK ROW, CLINTON, LA.

Keeps constantly on hand, a large and complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Perfumeries, &c.

He is constantly receiving direct from the manufactories, and other sources, a large and varied assortment of Fresh Drugs and Chemicals, which he offers for sale on as favorable terms as can be had in the Southern market.

The following comprises a few of the articles always to be found at his Drug Store; viz.

Acid, acetic
do benzoic
do citric
do muriatic
do nitric
do oxalic
do phosphoric
do prussic
do pyroligneous
do sulphuric
do tartaric
Æther, acetic
do chloric
do sulphuric
Asphaltum
Alcohol
Aloes
Alum
Ammonia, aqua
do carb.
do iodine
do phosphate
do arom. spts.
Annatto
Arrow root
Arsenic
Balsam, copaiva
do Peru
do Tolu
do Fir
Bath Brick
Bailey's sedative
Bay rum
Beberine
Beberrin, sulph
Bismuth, oxychlor
do sub. nit.
Black lead
Blue indigo
Blue mass, English
Blue stone
Borax
Bougies, gum elastic
do silver
Brimstone flour
do roll
British lustre
Bromine
Buchu leaves
Burgundy pitch
Calcis carb prace.
do phosphate
Cantharides
Cardamon seed
Cascarilla bark
Castor, Russian
Castor oil
Catheters, gum elastic
do silver
Cayenne pepper
Chalk, French
do precipt'd
do prepared
Calomel, English
Chamomile flowers
Charcoal, prepard
Cupping glasses
Cherry bark, wild
Chloride, gold
do lime
do soda, solut.
Cloroform
Cobalt
Cochineal
Colocynth
Cologne water
Collodium
Composition
Conserve roses
Copperas
Corks, various
Corrosive sublimate
Cream tartar
Cubebs
Dover's powders
Dragon's blood
Ealterium
Elder flowers
Elm bark
Emplast. adhesive
do cantharides
do dischylon
do isinglass
do resine
Extract, aconite
do athemides
do bark
do bella donna
do colocouth
do digitalis
do hyosciamus
do Indian hemp
do jalap
do krameria
do nux vomica
do quassia
do rhubarb
do sarsaparilla
do taraxacum
do valerian
Epsom salts
Ergotine
Ergot
Filters, French
Funnels, glass
do wedgewood
Gallipots, assorted
Gelatine, Cox's
Glass measures
do ware, every desc'n
Glauber salts
Glycerine
Granville's lotion
Gum Arabic, assorted
do assafœtida
do belzon
do camphor
do catechu
do gamboge
do kino
do myrrh
do opium
do sandrac
do scammany
do shellac
do tragacanth
Hydrag. c. cretæ
Hoffman's anodyne
Herbs, bittersweet
do black cohosh
do boneset
do catnep
do digitalis
do hoarhound
do lobelia
do peppermint
do golden seal
do sage
Iodine resublimed
Ipecac, pul.
Iron by hydrogen
do carbonat
Morphine, acetate
do sulphate
do muriate
Moss, Iceland
do Irish
Musk, grain
Nipple shields
Nursing bottles, ass'd
Nutgalls
Nux vomich
Oil of almonds
do aniseed
do bergamot
do black pepper
do cajeput
do caraway
do cassia
do cedrat
do chamomile
do cloves
do capoiæ
do croton
do ergot
do fennel
do heliotrope
do jasmin
do juniper
do lavender
do neroli
do olives
do orange
do origanum
do patchouly
do violet
do pennyroyal
do peppermint
do rosemary
do sassafras
do savin
do succini
do verbena
do wintergreen
do wormseed
Otto of roses
Paints, chrome yellow
do chrome green
do litharge
do Paris green
do Prussian blue
do white lead
do red lead
Paint brushes, assorted
Paper, every deseriation
Patent medicines, viz.
Arabian liniment
Ayres' cathartic pills
Ayer's cherry pectoral
Dr. Jayne's family med.
Jew David's plaster
Court Plaster
Lyon's kathairon
McLane's liver pills
McLane's vermifuge
Mustang liniment
Indelible ink
Barry's tricopherous
Brandreth's pills
Brown's ess. Jam. ging
Carpenter's ext. bucha
do sarsa
Cooper's isinglass
Dalley's pain extractor
Fahnestock's vermifuge
Gray's ointment
Henry's magnesia
Panton's capsules
Radway's ready relief
Rushton's cod liver oil
Tarrant's aperient
Sand's sarsaparilla
Thompson's eye water
Thorn's extract
Townsend's sarsaparilla
Wistar's bal. wild cherry
Wright's Ind. veg. pills
Peruvian bark
Pencils of all kinds
Pessaries, assorted
Pestles and mortars
Pill boxes
Pill tiles
Piperine
Podophylon
Pumice stone
Putty
Potasse aceta
do bi carbs
do bromid
do caustice white
do chlorate
do cyanuret
do iodine
do sulphate
Quicksilver
Quinine, sulphate
do arseniate
do acetate
do ferrocyan
Rad alkanet
do calamus
do columbo
do colchicl
do gentian
do ginger
do iridis
do rhatany
do rhei
do santal
do sarsaparilla
do senga
do serpentaria vir.
do spigelia mayl
do valerian
Red precipitate
Rotten stone
Rasped guiacum,
Saffron
Sage pearl
Sal acetosella
Sal soda
Sal ammoniac
Sal rochelle
Sal tartar
Sal æretas
Saltpetre
Salt of gold
Sand paper
Scales and weights,
Seeds, annis
do caraway
do colchium
do coriander
do fennel
do foenugree
do flax
do lobelia
do mustard white
Tamarinds
Tannin
Tapers
Tapioca
Tin foil

may 8, 1858 ARTHUR CRAWFORD.

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE,

Mrs. Allen's do do

For sale by E. WALKER.