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Sugar Planter [West Baton Rouge, LA], January 7, 1860-January 4, 1862

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SUGAR PLANTER [West Baton Rouge, LA]

January 7, 1860 – January 4, 1862

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

The Baton Rouge Cheap
Ambrotype Gallery,
Over Mr. Asher's Store,
On Laffayette [sic] Street.

Is the place to get a superior, life-like Ambrotype, of the Medium size, for

50 Cents.

These pictures are not the LITTLE, INSIGNIFICANT DAUBS which many, who call themselves artists, palm off on the community, at that low price, but they are large, fine pictures of the same size as those generally sold at prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.00.

The public are invited to call at our Rooms and compare our Pictures with those taken by any of the first class artists.

We are now receiving additions to our already fine stock and apparatus, and are prepared to furnish our friends with superior styles of Pictures, Cases and Frames.

The public will not fail to remember that the Baton Rouge

Cheap Ambrotype Gallery

Is not a traveling Institution, but a Permanent Thing, a part of Baton Rouge itself.

Dec. 10—6m.

Chappel & Co.,
Lafayette st. over Asher's Store.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

C. G. Wilson,
House, Sign, and Decorative Painter
House Painting,
Shop on Main Street,
Opposite Piper & Bradford's.

Glazing, Graining, Gilding, Marbling and Paper Hanging neatly executed. Particular attention paid to Plain and Fancy

Signs.

Imitations of wood and stone finished in the best style.

Frames

For Pictures and Looking Glasses made to order.
Orders for Plantation work solicited.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The skating party that went out to Lake Crocodile, one day last week, had a fine time of it, so we learn. It was observed on their way home that much difficulty was experienced in keeping on their legs. All the effects of "standing upon slippery places."

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A Military Company.—We have been informed—personally we can't vouch for it—that a cavalry company is about being formed in this Parish. Several attempts having been made without success, to organize an infantry company—it is thought a horse company would meet with more favor. If report speaks true, the gentlemen engaged in getting up this company has already seen service. One thing we *do* know, however, and that is, he is just the man to take such a matter in hand, and if he don't put it through, it will be no fault of his. A dragoon Company in the Parish would take like wildfire. Start the ball.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

We are glad to learn that the lessees of the Penitentiary are having the gas introduced into that building, where among many other conveniences and benefits, the prisoners will be enabled to read at night, until a reasonable bed time.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Once in a while a little oasis occurs in the dull, dreary monotony of the life editorial. We were wrapt [sic] up deeply in a bitter brown study upon the scantiness of our pocket change, yesterday, when a black, little cherub of African physiognomy presented himself at our door, and announced the pleasing intelligence that "de missus sent me wid a bar'l of sugar for de newspaper man." Sure enough, there it was in a cart at the door, and in less time than it takes to pen this paragraph, the "bar'l" was in our sanctum, and with some trouble to keep the devil's fingers out. The donor has our everlasting kind regards for so welcome a present, and which is fully appreciated to the extent that we can now afford *two* spoonfuls of sugar in our coffee, instead of *one* as before.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

A Homespun Party.—Under this head we find the following in the Richmond (Va.)
Whig:

The movement towards Southern independence is progressing steadily. The people of Virginia are in dead earnest about this matter. While we gentlemen have contented ourselves as yet with meetings, speeches, etc., the ladies have commenced to *act*. Without noise, they have commenced to give force and color to our resolution—to put our theories into practice. We had the pleasure a few evenings ago of attending a "homespun" party, given by a patriotic lady of this city, whose excellent good sense prompted her to substitute deeds for words, and to inaugurate at once that system of self-dependence which has been the theme of innumerable public meetings held recently in every county of the State. The party was a decided, a brilliant success. More than a hundred ladies and gentlemen, belonging to the most respected families in the city, were

present, all of whom were attired in part or in whole in garments made of Virginia fabrics, woven in Virginia looms. It was strictly a Virginia cloth party.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 7, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Fireworks

Sky Rockets, all sizes;

Roman Candles, all sizes;

Bengul Lights, all colors;

Flower Pots,

Blue Lights,

Spit Devils,

Five Pointed Stars,

Flying Pigeons, &c., &c.

sale Wholesale and Retail, by
Forvno 21

Ed. Bogel, Druggist.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Glorious Eighth, which was celebrated in Baton Rouge on the *ninth*, was the most beautiful day of the week. It was our misfortune to be compelled to dance attendance upon a stern mandate of the Sixth Judicial District Court in and for the parish of West Baton Rouge, where we remained until so late an hour as to deprive us of the pleasure of witnessing the celebration of the day by the *Pelican Rifles*, the newly organised [sic] military company in that city. From our cotemporaries, we learn that the ceremony of presenting a banner to the *Rifles*, by Miss Nolan, of our parish, was quite imposing. Had we the space it would afford us much pleasure to give the address of Miss N., as well as the reply of Capt. Tunnard, who, on part of the company, received the flag. After the presentation, the *Rifles*, with a number of invited guests, partook of a collation at the Harney House, at which, we are told, some very pretty speeches were made and not a few "sparkling" toasts were given. The only accident that occurred during the day, was the shooting of an editor—in the neck!

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Tilman, of the Ten pin Alley, corner of Lafayette and North streets, has just fitted up his shooting gallery for the accommodation of the public. Call and take a shot or a roll.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 21, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

At a ball which lately came off at Alexandria, Virginia, the ladies generally appeared in handsome and fashionably cut and fitting dresses, made entirely of Virginia linsey. This will do very well, if it lasts.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The "Union Brass Band" which arrived in Baton Rouge in time to participate in the celebration of Monday last, have determined to locate permanently that city. They will play for balls, parties, etc., whenever desired and will have no objection to visit any of the neighboring towns for the same purpose. They are beautiful performers both upon brass and stringed

instruments. Orders can be left at Tillmans' bowling saloon and shooting gallery, corner of Lafayette and North streets.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

As nearly all readers have been informed, personally and otherwise, of all the interesting incidents of the Inauguration of Hon. T. O. Moore, as Governor of the State, it were useless for us to tell them what they already know. But we cannot permit the occasion to pass without adding our mite to the well-earned praises of our Baton Rouge company of *Pelican Rifles*. For the short time they had to equip and drill, their performances surpassed the expectations of their most sanguine friends. Capt. Tunnard and his officers deserve the credit and esteem of their fellow-citizens for their efforts in organizing so handsome a military company in their midst.

The New Orleans company of *Chasseurs-a-Pied*, commanded by Capt. St. Paul, took our good folk by storm from the novelty of their uniform and drill. They were indeed a feature in the procession.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Home Productions.—Those of our readers wishing to examine some fine specimens of paper made from bagasse, and the banana plant, can do so by calling at the Baton Rouge Post Office, also several specimens of hemp. The white paper, if manufactured at the same rate that we now pay for rag paper for printing purposes, will undoubtedly lead the market, for its texture, quality and color. The banana paper is an excellent article. The hemp is of good color, strong fibre [sic], and no doubt equals the best western hemp. The specimens of Louisiana production are doubly interesting from the fact that bagasse—a worthless and troublesome material to planters—is easily disposed of and turned to a useful purpose, and the wild indigo is a perfect nuisance to anybody and everybody. Messrs. Thomas J. Spears & Co., of New Orleans, deserve much credit for the energy displayed in perfecting those valuable discovtion [sic].

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

An excellent way of curing a sore throat—Get your pretty cousin to hug you *tight* several times a day. If you ain't got a cousin take somebody else's cousin, it will do just as well.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Ouchita [sic] Coal.—A number of experiments which have been recently made with this coal show it to be equal to the best Pittsburg as a generator of heat, and greatly superior to it for domestic uses, on account of its lack of smoke and general cleanliness. It is also pronounced, as exceedingly rich in oil. In the present condition of excited public feeling, it is fortunate that this reliable "Southern Coal" may be obtained in the adjoining State of Arkansas, near our own line—a cheaper and better article than that with which we have heretofore been supplied through the precarious navigation of Ohio River. For the complete development of the enterprise, a small amount of additional capital is required, and the Ouachita Coal and Mining Company have offered for sale a portion of their stock on terms which should immediately engage the attention of capitalists.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A play called the "Octoroon" has been produced at the North, and because it shows up life on a Southern plantation, is "pitched into" by a portion of the Southern press upon the

grounds that it is an Abolition play. The author Dion Bourcicault, Esq., with a view of refuting the Abolition part of the charge, has dedicated the play to Gov. Moore, and hopes his Excellency will be induced to read it and satisfy himself that it is a play without favor or disfavor. After his Excellency shall have read the production we hope he will issue a *pronunciamento* ordering the faithful of the South to do the same and be convinced of the soundness of the play inasmuch as in the letter of dedication, Mr. B. declares himself a Democrat and a Southern Democrat at that. By the way this is one of the finest specimens of dodging to secure popularity for a play that we have ever seen—worthy the indefatigable P. T. Barnum in his palmiest days.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

For the past week our sister city of Baton Rouge has been amused with the presence of a band of Minstrels, whose performances have been exciting enough to draw crowded houses nightly.

The character of their exhibitions was anything but elevating in tendency, and with less moral or point; but so prone are Baton Rougeans, male and female, to patronise [sic] amusements that we think the Minstrels could have performed a month longer with the same result. If the citizens of Baton Rouge with their families could be induced to visit such a rookery as the old Court House Hall, to witness such performances as have been given there the past week, how much more interest would they take in a well-conducted theatre, where plays of a moral and elevating character could be witnessed for several months during the year? Aside from such benefits, the rising generation of that city require a better school to assist their young ideas in developing themselves, than are usually incurred by visiting circuses, floating palaces, or listening to those abortions dignified with the title of Ethiopian Minstrelsy [sic]. We have heard of a movement on foot to devise ways and means to build a theater or Concert Hall in that city which we hope will assume a substantial shape before many days.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 11, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Pompanoopens, Vegetate!

The "Inspired" of our most Sacred Haunts will observe the next "commingling" with proper courtesy. 26th Sun of the present Moon. Dialogue—*Laughing Jackass*. By order
†††**
Grand Rooster.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 18, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

A Relic of the Battle of New Orleans.—The Cincinnati Enquirer furnishes the following interesting reminiscence:

Among the decorations of the dining room of the Burnet House at the Legislative Banquet this evening, will be a tattered piece of bunting, which, we doubt not, will arrest considerable attention, from the fact that it was carried by the forty-fourth regiment of the United States troops, commanded by Maj. Wallace, in the battle of New Orleans. The flag was made in the autumn of 1811, by a party of Cincinnati ladies, and presented to Messrs. Baum and Wallace, of the sloop rigged barge *Cincinnati*, and afterwards transferred to the brig-rigged barge *Triton*, owned by the same firm. When the *Triton* was sent across the river from New Orleans by Gen. Jackson, to transport the 44th regiment to meet the British [sic], who had come from Lake Borgne to the Mississippi river, on the 23d of December 1814 the flag was hoisted by the

regiment and saluted with hearty cheers. Since the close of the war it has been preserved by the Maj. commanding as an invaluable relic. The names of two of the ladies who made it—Elizabeth Percy and Margaret Wallace—were worked with silk in two of the stars, and are still plainly discernable.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 18, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Dobbs says there is advantage about plaid trowsers [sic]—every time he gets asleep, the boarders roll him over and play checkers on him.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Down on the Fortune-Tellers. Hon. James Beggs, of New Orleans, has introduced a bill in the Legislature to prevent fortune-tellers, seers, seeresses, astrologers, clairvoyants, and such "cattle" from exercising any such occupations in the good city of New Orleans. The Hon. Beggs, must have been cruelly disappointed by some of those generous lookers into futurity. If reports are true, James was, a long time ago, seduced into having his fortune told for a dollar, and was promised a very large bag of doubloons, and an indefinite number of young Beggses,—neither of which productions have as yet come to pass, especially the doubloons.—James, however, is still a young man.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Centenary [sic] College.—We are indebted to Mr. Berlin Childress, for a copy of the annual report of this institution. It is in a highly flourishing condition, thanks to the patriotism of its Southern supporters who prefer patronizing home institutions to those of the North. Strange to say although the Directors of this College were sharply rapped by a large portion of the press of this State late [sic?] year for having their reports printed in New York, we perceive they have committed the same error this year. Perhaps it is a small matter, but we see no reason for having work done at the North, when it can be done within thirty miles of home, as cheap, as neat, and as correct, besides the great satisfaction of assisting our own friends and brothers in preference to giving aid and comfort to Abolitionism. We advise the Directors of Centenary College to give this matter some little attention—great oaks from, &c.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Large Prices for Negroes.—The lands and slaves belonging to the succession of the late Joachim Daigle, were sold at extraordinary prices. The exact prices per acre of the lands we have not been able to learn, but they exceeded the expectations of every one. Some of the negroes brought almost fabulous prices. A carpenter brought \$4,400; a field hand, \$3,600; a negro woman with three children, the eldest nine years of age, brought \$5,000. All the other negroes of the plantation brought very high figures. The entire plantation, if we are correctly informed, was appraised at about \$60,000, but competition was so great that near \$90,000 were realized for it. Who says lands and negroes are not worth money in West Baton Rouge.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Spirit of Alabama Women.—The ladies of Demopolis, Ala., are circulating the following resolutions, which have already been numerously signed:

Whereas, the Northern section of the Union is placing itself in antagonism to the institutions, rights and equality of the South in this Confederacy, and its politicians, teachers and

divines have lighted the fire of fanaticism which, if un-resisted, will lay waste our land and desolate our firesides,

And whereas, it is becoming in us to withhold our aid and support from our avowed enemies, we will, as our sacred duty, to encourage the development of the industrial resources of our State and the South; therefore be it

Resolved, That we must emulate the patriotism of our mothers of the Revolution, when we declare that we are ready to practice any self-denial to assist our fathers, our husbands, our brothers and our sons, in maintaining their rights to liberty and independence.

Resolved, That for this purpose, and to contribute our humble mite to the advancement of Southern commerce, Southern manufactures and Southern industry, we hereby pledge ourselves to purchase no article of Northern manufacture; no books from Northern publishing houses, and goods bought in Northern markets, from and after the 1st day of March, 1860, even should we have to resort to the primitive "homespun," or the fabriicks [sic] of our own handiwork.

Resolved, That we will not hereafter support a Northern preacher, employ a Northern teacher, or travel in Northern clime in pursuit of health or pleasure.

Resolved further, That the foregoing resolutions shall be binding upon us until the questions now affecting our political existance [sic] and our lives be determined fairly and justly to our section; or until the South shall take her stand among the nations of the world, and the people of The North as she hands the rest of mankind, "enemies in war, in peace, friends."

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 25, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Mardi Gras.—Quite a number of young men of our parish took it into their heads on Shrove Tuesday to keep up the time-honored custom of parading around *en masque*, much to the horror, wonder and astonishment of a large portion of our "culled" population who had never witnessed such dresses or faces in all their lives before. The number of maskers was quite large, and the variety of costumes added greatly to the interest of their procession. Several balls wound up the frolics of the day. One of the maskers took our hat from the beauty of the mule he rode, and the extreme delicacy of the rabbit tailed ringlets which adorned his magnificent head—Come down and get our hat—we hav'n't [sic] got nary more use for it.

"The institution," was celebrated in Red Stick as well as the deplorable condition of the weather would permit. A "member" whose perseverance and strength of muscle are worthy of the most intense appreciation, purchased a five cent mask, an immense crinoline (with the other feminine arrangements) and a tenor drum, paraded the streets upon his own hook, and pounded upon the last named article with such vigor and seriousness as became an individual who seemed to think that the whole responsibility of celebrating the day rested upon his shoulders. An other "member" who invariably requires facts and figures to substantiate everything—and who by the way constituted the entire procession following the drum—gives it as his positive opinion that the labors of the individual upon the drum did not cease more than ten minutes during that many hours. The indefatigable drummer marched past some points eight or ten different times, seeming perfectly indifferent as to whether any one was following him or not. He looked neither to the right nor left, but pressed forward with the air of a man who knew he had a celebration to "do" and he was bound to "do" it.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 24, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

To Bleach Linen.—Mix common bleaching [sic] powder, in the proportion of one pound to the gallon of water; stir it occasionally for three days; let it settle and pour it off clear. Then

make a ley of one pound of soda to a gallon of boiling soft water, in which soak the linen for twelve hours, and boil it half an hour; next soak it in the bleaching [sic] liquor, made as above; and lastly wash it in the usual manner. Discolored linen, or muslin may be restored by putting a portion of bleaching [sic] liquor into the tub wherein the articles are soaking.

Washing Flannels.—Make a hot suds with good soft soap; put in the flannel and let them lie a few minutes, then wash thoroughly with the hands. Have ready some boiling water, dissolve a little bluing, or indigo, and pour on it sufficient of the hot water to prove the goods, put them in and let them remain until cool enough to wring.—Dry in the air, and iron when slightly damp. Iron on the right side.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Week of the Fair.

On Saturday last were closed the exhibitions of the State Fair. Our town has sunk into its accustomed quietude and the many noble-hearted spirits who, during the week, honored us with their presence remain to us only in the remembrance of their kind and genial socialities, their useful and well adapted mechanical works, and the zeal and energy which they have manifested in regard to the great industrial and productive interests of our country and of our State.—Among the gayer portions of the scene we take great pleasure in noticing the military display of the Pelican Rifles and the Donaldsonville Cannoniers on Thursday, the reunion of the saw-mill men and friends below stairs, on Friday evening, and also the merry party where eye spoke to eye, and heart responded to heart, under the lead of our worthy and gentlemanly friend Prof. Lippard. This gentleman has commended himself to our community by his close attention to the Therpsicorean [sic] joys of our fellow citizens.

In the building immediately to the north of the judges' stand were found a large portion of the articles on exhibition. The upper portion of the building was devoted more especially to the exhibition of articles of female workmanship and the fine arts. In the first room we were much struck with the Zach Taylor quilt, which once covered the form of the old Hero of Buena Vista. There were also on exhibition a large quantity of worsted and needle work, such as shawls, quilts, etc., specimens of wax flowers and of what more directly appeals to the love of creature comforts, in the shape of pickles, preserves and peaches.

In the second room among many objects deserving high notice, we were especially struck with the exhibition of the photographs by J. H. Clark, of New Orleans. These consisted of plain photographs, water colored photographs, Crayon photographs, and stereoscope ambrotypes. Among other articles in this department worthy of remark, we were forcibly struck with a finely executed full length painting of the Iron Duke of Wellington [sic], a sleeping child exquisitely carved in a marble, and several portraits painted on glass. These last particularly caught our eye, and without being able to give the name of the artist or the exhibitor, we feel unwilling to pass them by without a most favorable notice. In the same room with the above articles we again call attention to the beautiful specimens of jewelry, designed as the premiums to be awarded, and furnished by Gregor & Co., of New Orleans. We feel certain in the opinion that the winning nag feels unhonored in receiving these as tributes fully up to his speed, beauty and grace.

Our attention was also directed to the farmer's Knitting machine of J. B. Aiken, an *ingine* that can make a pair of socks in 16 minutes. We could hardly believe that such a machine was within the inventive powers of man. We can scarcely [think?] what our grandmothers would be

tempted to do with a wheel that could catch 5,000 loops per minute.

We also take great pleasure in noticing that our friend Latil took the premium for a beautifully shaped powder horn, of large size, and set in silver and gold. This was a most excellent piece of workmanship, and only serves to prove, what no doubt all our readers know, that our friend Latil, is No. 1 at his art, and well merits the public patronage which he has so deservedly acquired.

On going below stairs we found many articles of heavier make, and more specially devoted to the rough and tumble of life. Here were dry pressed bricks from the Amite Brick Company, fifteen miles from our own town; there was a clod crusher exhibited by our fellow-citizen John A. Dougherty, and of the make of J. L. Gill & Son, of Columbus, Ohio, and among thousands of evidences of the skill of our countrymen we found an improved cotton, hay, and tobacco press of McGray's patent, and of the make of A. B. Reading, of Vicksburg, Miss.; a copper still, of the make of the deservedly popular establishment of Daniel Edwards, of New Orleans; an anti-friction cotton press of C. Lovejoy, of Columbia, S. C., a patent circular saw of C. H. Slocumb, of Canal street, New Orleans, and others of a like character, which space compels us to omit.

In matters which more nearly and directly concern the planters of the State, we notice a cotton seed planter and cultivating harrow, the last combining somewhat of the plow and harrow at the same time. This harrow especially recommends [sic] itself to the attention of Louisiana planters from the fact that together with the old harrow tooth is combined the share of a plow and a crusher.

We notice also Evan Skelly's Star Furnace for burning bagasse, coal or wood. The point in this machinery is that every portion of the fuel is burned. From our examination of the machine, planters need not hesitate in regard to the furnace on account of risk of fire, it can be placed either on the inside or the outside of the sugar house.

The circular saw-mills of Messrs. Lane & Bodney we also notice as having taken premiums. The particular advantage of this apparatus is a simultaneous and independent set of head blocks, the advantage of which may be seen in the fact that the almost incredible performance of 10,000 to 15,000 or 20,000 feet per day have been obtained in the course of one day.

We cannot pass without notice the circular saw-mills of Messrs. Lee & Leavitt, of Cincinnati. These gentlemen sawed, with their mill, 293 feet of lumber in three minutes; we cannot omit to notice also the portable cross-cut saw of Mr. F. W. C. Cook, of New Orleans, cutting (with men enough to supply it) about thirty to fifty cords of wood per day. With fair work this saw-mill can cut two feet to the minute. It works at the end of a flexible pipe of 100 feet in length, and being movable, can, without changing and generating boiler, be used to advantage in cutting the timber of an acre of ground.—Time presses us and we again close, promising a future notice of all, which we have today failed to remark.—Advocate.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Is It So?—Somebody, we don't know who and it makes no difference, thus warns young men to look out for the women:

Young men! keep your eye peeled when you are after the women! Is the pretty dress or form attractive? Or a pretty face even? Flounces, boy, are no consequence.—A pretty face will grow old. The sweet smile of the first, will give way to the scowl of the termagant. The neat form will be pitched into calico. Another and far different being will take the place of the lovely

goddess, who smiles sweet and eats sour candy. Keep your eye peeled, boy, when you are after women. If the little dear is cross, and scolds at her mother in that room, you may be sure that you will get particular fits all around the house. If she apologises [sic] for washing dishes, you will need a girl to fan her. If she blushes when found at the washtub with her sleeves rolled up, to be sure, sir, that she is of the codfish aristocracy, little breeding and little sense. If you marry a girl who knows nothing but to commit woman slaughter upon the piano, you have got the poorest piece of music ever got up. Find one whose mind is right, then pitch in.—Don't be hanging around like a sheep-thief as though you were ashamed to be seen in the day time, but walk up like a chicken to the dough, and ask for the article like a man.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Northern White Slaves and Southern Black Ones.—The relative position in point of comfort and good treatment of the slaves at the South and the poor oppressed white operators of the manufacturing districts of New England, seems to be realized by the shoemakers now on the strike of Lynn, if we can judge from the following colloquy, said by a Boston paper to have occurred there at a recent meeting:

First Shoemaker—What is the use of our making such a fuss about the slaves of the South? I tell you we are almost as much oppressed as they are. In fact, in one sense, we are worse oppressed, for they don't work so many hours in the week as we do; and they get a living, while most of us could'nt [sic] live, with our families, if we could'nt [sic] get trusted for necessaries of life, which we never expect to be able to pay for at this rate.

Second Shoemaker—We are worse treated than the slaves of the South, in every sense, so far as I can see.

Third Shoemaker—You know, gentlemen, we are not a quarter as bad off as the slaves of the South, though we ought to be. They can't vote, nor complain, and we can. And then, just think of it; the slaves can't hold mass meetings nor "strike," and we haven't lost that privilege [sic] yet, thank the Lord.

First Shoemaker.—That's so; but what'll those privileges amount to, if they come to nothing? You see gentlemen, the superiority over that of Southern slaves is, we have got the manufacture ourselves out of this strike. Shall we fail, or shall we assert our superiority over Southern niggers?

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 31, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A New Enterprise.—We are pleased to learn that Mr. A. S. Pickard, of Baton Rouge, proposes to establish in that city, if sufficient encouragement is offered him, a reading room, where, in addition to the principal newspapers of the United States and Europe, may be found all new novels, periodicals, and standard works of the day. He also proposes in connection therewith, to establish a chess department where the amateurs of that noble game can meet and have their tournaments without interruption. We wish the enterprise all success and hope he may meet with the encouragement a reading room of that character deserves.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 31, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A Picture.—A young girl is leaning pensively on the easement, gazing with thoughtful brow on the scene below. The bloom of fifteen summers tint her soft cheek. The sweets of a thousand flowers are gathered upon her dewy lips. The curls cluster around a spotless brow, and fall upon a neck of grace and beauty. The soft swimming eyes seem lighted by the tenderest

poetry, and beauty hovers over her as her most favored child.—What are her thoughts? Love cannot stir a bosom so young! Sorrow cannot have touched so guileless a spirit! A paper falls from her dimpled hand—a SUGAR PLANTER—and she softly murmurs to the youth below, "Buy your Hardware of LARGUIER & LANOUE."

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 31, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The Next Census.—Instructions for marshals and assistants in taking the next census are nearly prepared. The modifications from those of 1850 will be slight. A compliance with the recommendations of the New York Chamber of Commerce, regarding commercial statistics, is not deemed practicable.—The importance of information about internal commerce is fully appreciated by the Census Bureau, but no method of collecting that which is reliable, through the census, has been discovered. The multiplicity of exchanges which products and manufactures undergo in the course of sale, resale and transportation from one end of the Union to the other, renders an exact computation of the value of domestic commerce impossible. It is estimated that the cost of taking the census this year will reach fifteen hundred thousand dollars, and the enumeration will exceed thirty-one millions of people. Superintendent Kennedy intends to have returns complete in less than three months from the 1st of July.—They will be laid before Congress next session, so that an apportionment law may be passed at once. This, however, will not be in season to act upon the ratio for the Thirty-seventh Congress, as a majority of its members will have been elected previous to the commencement of the next session, but it will enable those States whose Legislatures meet [sic] biennially to apportion their districts in ample time for the election of members of the Thirty-eighth Congress.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The K. G. C.'s.—A Baltimore paper states that the organization of the Branch of the Knights of the Golden Circle now numbers nearly one thousand men, mostly young, and many from some very respectable families. They have an Armory, where they meet for daily drill, under the instruction of U. S. officers. The aim in this association is the invasion of Mexico, and they expect to leave in a few days unmolested by Government, as they will not arm themselves until beyond the jurisdiction of the United States.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

A Negro Ceremony.—A correspondent of a Georgia paper gives the following verbatim report of a negro preacher's remarks on celebrating a marriage at Live Creak [sic], Ga., between two culled pussons:

'Here is a couple who have walked out to-night, wishin to be jined in, and through love and wishing all dem dat have any ting twixen dem come forward and speak now, if not, let them hold their peace now and forevermore. I wants every ear to hear and every heart to enjoy.

'Mr. Jim Thompson, whosoever stands fastly by your left side, do you take her for your dearly beloved wife to wait on her through sickness and through health, safe be safe, holy be holy, loving and be loving? Do you love her mother? Do you lover her father? Do you love her brothers? Do you love her sisters? Do you love her master? Do you love her mistress? Do you love God the best.'

Answer—'I do.'

'Miss Mary Thompson, whosoever stands fastly by your right side, do you take to be your dearly beloved husband, to wait on him through health and through *confliction*, safe and be safe,

holy and be holy? Do you love his mother? Do you love his father? Do you love his sister? Do you love his brother? Do you love God the best?

Answer—"I will."

'I shall pronounce Mr. Jim to hold Miss Mary fastly by the right hand; and I shall pronounce you both to be man and wife, by the *Commandments of God*. We shall *hopes* and trusting through God that you may live right, that you may die right, now and forevermore. Now, Mr. Jim, *slew* your bride.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Negro Mechanics.

In the March number of DeBow's Commercial Review we find the following from the pen of Judge Hopkins, of Mobile. It is worthy of the special notice of every man in the Southern States who has interests in the institutions of slavery worth protecting:

"If it be desirable to preserve the patriarchal system of negro slavery now subsisting at the South, as the very best basis of social order and of moral and domestic integrity, as well as an agricultural necessity; which none may doubt, who has evoked wisdom and virtue in pursuing the question. Slaveholders should allay this antagonism in their midst, by agreeing, through Legislative action to confine the Negro to the soil, thus to elevate and open up the mechanics trades to the non-slaveholding people around them. Dignify the trades to the level of the professions, in common acceptance, and idling, loafing, lounging, fox-hunting, or, in other word, general dissipation of health, energy, and time, among the young men of the South, would almost entirely cease, and in their place be substituted general and busy industry. By confining the negro to the soil, the mechanic would be at once converted from an open, or secret enemy of negro slavery, into its firmest advocate and supporter, because he would then feel himself lifted up in the scale of social respectability [sic], and maintained in that position by the subordinated negro confined exclusively to menial services. Before the law and the community, all white citizens would stand strictly on a footing of equality, and be alone distinguished by courtesy and merit."

The southern planter certainly overlooks his true interests when he leaves his fields of cotton, cane, and tobacco, or rice, and arrays himself with his capital in competition with humble white laborers of his own State. The wealthy planter ought to be content with a splendid income from the fertile soil cultivated by his own slaves. When he, with his wealth and credit, monopolizes all branches of industry, and breaks down by his competition even the humble village laborer, he is gradually undermining some of the strongest and most reliable pillars of Southern institutions. The lordly planter, even with his thousand slaves and broad domains, needs stronger backers than his overseer, his family teacher, and his field hands. And if our villages are to be dwarfed by his competition, and he refuses the hand of friendship to those who are struggling to rise on their individual merit—if he absorbs the small plantations in his neighborhood, and refuses all aid to public schools, churches, and enterprises intended to build up other than the mere planting interest of the country he will find in the end that he himself, by contracted selfish policy, has done more to break down the South and the institution of slavery than any of the mad rantings of Northern Abolitionists whom he has been fighting at a distance. The Southern planter in his mad ambition to grasp at immense wealth, may close his eyes to all these facts so long as the threatened evil is not at his very door, but whether he admits the fact or

not, the crisis approaches.—This question has already come up before the Legislature of Tennessee, it is agitated in the South Carolina papers, it occupies a conspicuous position in DeBow's Review, and we hope to see it before all the State Legislatures of the South at an early date. It is, after all, the question upon which is suspended the well being and independence of the entire South.—Planter's Banner.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

A Vigilance Committee has been formed in the parish of Ascension for the seeking out and punishing of any person or persons found trafficking illegally with slaves. In the present state of affairs there should be a similar Committee formed in every parish, not alone for the purpose above mentioned, but also for ascertaining the character and business of all strangers who may be found wandering through the different parishes apparently engaged in nothing legitimate. The honest trader will not object to answering questions as to his business.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Creole Guards.—This fine volunteer company of Baton Rouge, is to have a "good time" on the first proximo. The company will parade on that day in full force for the purpose of target exercise, after which a splendid banner will be presented to them on the Garrison grounds by a young lady of their city. We understand that considerable preparation has been made to render the presentation a magnificent affair. From what we can learn it will be a sight worth seeing. Capt. H. M. Pierce, of the Guards, will please accept our thanks for his polite invitation, and if wind and weather permit, we shall "be about" certain.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

From the New Orleans Mirror.
Negro Mechanics.

An article in a late number of DeBow's Review, from the pen of Judge Hopkins of Mobile, directs attention to the injury which is likely to be inflicted on the South by the system of instructing negroes in the mechanic arts, and employing them as mechanics. He says: 'If it be desirable to preserve the patriarchal system of negro slavery now subsisting at the South, as the very best bases of social order, of moral and domestic integrity, as well as an agricultural necessity, which none may doubt who has evoked wisdom and virtue in pursuing the question, slaveholders should allay this antagonism in their midst, by agreeing, through legislative action to confine the negro to the soil, thus to elevate and open up the mechanic trades to the non-slaveholding people around them. Dignify the trades to the level of the professions, in common acceptance, and idling, loafing, lounging, fox-hunting, or, in other words, general dissipation of health, energy, and time, among the young men of the South would almost entirely cease, and in their place be substituted general and busy industry. By confining the negro to the soil, the mechanic would be at once converted from an open or secret enemy of negro slavery, into its finest advocate and supporter, because he would then feel himself lifted up in the scale of social respectability, and maintained in that position by the subordinated negro confined exclusively to menial services. Before the law and the community, all white citizens would stand strictly on a footing of equality, and be lone distinguished by courtesy and merit.'

At present it is so common to instruct negroes in the mechanic arts, that in almost every

list of plantation slaves advertised for sale some are put down as carpenters, blacksmiths, bricklayers, and not unfrequently, engineers. Considering then the social inequality recognized by law in the South as existing between the negro and white races—an inequality tacitly admitted even in the North—it is by no means remarkable that we have not many free Southern born mechanics. The white mechanics has [sic] to submit here to the competition of negro mechanics, and, not only so, but to the degradation consequent on so unnatural and improper a competition. He must work as cheaply as the slave; must submit to an unpleasant companionship which is not expected of him in the North, and must often consent to consider the negro in the light of an overseer. These are facts which cannot be denied, and no young southerner of spirit will consent to learn a trade or calling the pursuit of which tends to degrade him in his own eyes and that of his associates.

If we wish to foster Southern manufactories in which the white men of the South are to seek employment, we must encourage white mechanics by removing the rivalry which now confronts them in our servile population. In the workshops of Northern cities the free negro is not permitted to enter as a mechanic. He can not work at the same bench with the white workman, and his right to a seat in the same railroad car is even sometimes questioned. But here in the south the difference in *status* between white and colored folks is by no means so distinctly marked. Our planters teach their slaves trades, which, by the inevitable law of social relationships, tends to degrade skilled labor, and in our railroad cars the lady and her servant are seated side by side. In the North the free negro is forced by the pressure of public opinion into the lowest of human employments—such employments as white men are disinclined [sic] to engage in—but here the slave is placed in the workshop, or engaged in the erection of new buildings, and the white mechanic who seeks employment of a like character must submit to the degrading companionship. It is therefore evident that the true policy of the South would be to confine negro labor to the cultivation of the soil, leaving the mechanic arts open to that large portion of our population who have not the means to become planters, and see no very flattering prospects of success in the overcrowded "learned professions." This is a matter worthy of being gravely pondered and promptly dealt with, for the permanent interests of the South are more deeply involved in it than the casual observer would be inclined to imagine.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Women Going to Bed.—Some fine writer gives the following as the manner in which a young lady goes to bed.

["]When bed times [sic] arrives she trips up stairs with a candle in her hand, and if she had pleasant company during the evening, with agreeable ideas in her head. The candle on the toilet, and her luxuriant hair speedily emancipated from the thralldom of combs and pins. If she usually wears 'water curls,' or uses the 'iron,' her hair brushed very carefully from her forehead, and the whole completely secured, if not, why then her lovely tresses are soon hid in innumerable bits of paper. This task accomplished, a night cap appears, it may be with plain muslin, or perhaps with a heavy lace, which hides all save her own sweet countenance. As soon as she ties the strings she probably takes a peep in the galass [sic], and half smiles and blushes at what she sees. The light is out—her fair delicate form gently presses the couch, and like a dear, innocent, lovely creature, as she is, falls gently to sleep with a smile on her sweeter face.["]

We don't approve of the description, and feel safe in saying that the young lady at least takes off her shoes and stockings and becomes separated from her skeleton skirt before her delicate form presses the couch.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1860, p. 3, c. 1
Wheelbarrows!—

Philadelphia Dirt Wheelbarrows and Wheelbarrows with Moveable Sides, for sale at
Largueir & Lanoue.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

A Presidential Dinner.—'Occasional,' in his last letter from Washington to the Philadelphia Press, describes a dinner at the White House as follows:

The hour is generally fixed at 6 o'clock P.M., the time when millions are taking their supper. You receive a card about the size of an ordinary playing card, and, if you are invited by the President, the dimensions are double, and generally read as follows:

'The President requests the honor of your company to dinner, on Friday, April 6, at 6 o'clock P.M. An early answer is requested.'

If you go to the President's you are expected to dress in your best clothes, and to wear white gloves. You are introduced into the small reception room, where you find the President, Miss Lane, Mrs. Judge Roosevelt, James Buchanan, Jr., and the rest of the household. After being duly presented to them, you wait the arrival of the other guests. The private secretary, Mr. Buchanan, Jr., quietly informs you that you are to escort such a lady to dinner, whom he now introduces to you, and the lady in your company is presented to another gentleman, who is to be her companion during the feast. The hour having arrived, the company move into the large drawing room, where they are dazzled by the gorgeous display of plate and gaslight, and see a number of graceful waiters, also in white gloves, whose business it is to attend to the guests. The President takes his seat not at the head of the table, but on the side, exactly mid-way, Miss Lane acting as his vis-a-vis. You find your name beautifully written on a card laid upon the plate, before the seat you are to occupy, and the entertainment begins. The cooking is generally French cooking, the wine costly and rare; and you will soon have an opportunity of hearing the great man talk. You need not be informed that Mr. Buchanan is one of the most delightful diners in the world. He has a fund of small talk for the ladies, a variety of old-fashioned anecdotes, and, as he is by no means sparing of the juice of the grape, he grows more easy, and more affable, and more agreeable, as the repast goes on, calling out one after the other of the company, and paying compliments to the ladies, occasionally taking wine with them. You never ask the President to take wine with you, but wait to be invited by him. After remaining in this delightful society for several hours, at a given signal from the President the company rise, return to the reception room, where they are served with coffee and *liqueurs*, or, if they prefer it, with brandy, after which you take your leave and go home to remember the hospitalities you have enjoyed. Some of these dinners are dull and stately enough, but I have known them to be as delightful as the most genial could desire.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Banjo Minstrels.—This band of Minstrels will in a few days, give us a touch of their quality at the Ferry Landing. It is not often our favorite city of San Michel is thus honored, so we hereby issue this, our proclamation, that every body and his wife turn out to "see the sights." See notice in another column for full particulars.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 28, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Banjo Minstrels!

Messrs. Cardella & Long respectfully announce to the citizens of West Baton Rouge and vicinity, that they have chartered Messrs. Spalding & Rogers' splendid concert steamer Banjo, and having engaged a first class

Troupe of Stars,

from the best Minstrel Bands of the country, are prepared to give the best Ethiopian entertainments that can be produced in

America or Elsewhere.

Among the brilliant assemblage of Stars, observe the names of

B. A. Cotton,	J. Wambold,	Wm. Herman,
T. Chatfield,	S. Gardner,	Jo. Mairs,
J. V. Ceadduck,	J. Adams,	G. W. Hill,
Chas. Young,	Eph. Stephens.	

This unparalleled entertainment will be given on board the steamer Banjo, at the Ferry Landing, West Baton Rouge,

On Monday, May 14th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Admission	50 Cents.
Children and Servants	25 "

The Banjo Minstrels will perform at Baton Rouge,

Monday & Tuesday, May 14th and 15th,

at 2 and 7 o'clock, P. M.

Walls Store, Wednesday, May 16th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Port Hudson, Wednesday, May 16th, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Bruley Landing, Sunday, May 13th, at 2 and 7 o'clock, P. M.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Lager Beer.—This wholesome and delightful beverage, which we are pleased to see is fast becoming a national drink, has taken "deep hold" on the people of our parish. From the number of barrels and half-barrels landed on this side of the river, almost daily, one would imagine that it had, to a great extent, usurped the place of the stronger beverages, such as whisky, brandy, rum, &c. If Lager can be permanently introduced and adopted by our planters as an article of common household use, we feel assured they would never afterwards require anything else. Such as we use, and can recommend, is obtained from Herr Greenwald, corner of Laurel and Lafayette streets, Baton Rouge, whose weekly sales of Lager is almost incredible. Its extreme cheapness, its healthful ingredients, and non-intoxicating qualities, particularly commend it to Southern use.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

For some weeks past, almost daily, the banks of the beautiful Lake Crocodile have been enlivened by gay parties of fishermen, from Baton Rouge, Grosse Tete, and our own side of the river. So far this editor has been unable to indulge his piscatorial propensities this summer, and so must depend upon the hearsay of others. That the fishing is unusually fine we have had ocular [sic] evidence enough to satisfy us. The lake seems filled with trout of great size, perch of all varieties, while bass, pike and other varieties of the finny tribe are caught in quantities to satisfy the most devout admirer of that species of amusement.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The Target Excursion of the
Pelican Rifles.
The Departure.

This reporter availing himself of the kind invitation tendered him by the *Pelican Rifles*, of Baton Rouge, to accompany them on their first target excursion to Grosse Tete, on Wednesday evening last, put on his "best bib and tucker" and was on board the ferry boat at the appointed hour. Precisely as the steamer's whistle screeched its loudest notes of departure, the *Pelican's* [sic], headed by the indomitable Capt. Tunnard, appeared in sight, and in a few minutes we were all *en route* for the railroad. But a few minutes were necessary to debark, and in less time than it takes to write this sentence, we were whirling along "on the rail" at almost race horse speed. It is not necessary here, perhaps, to tell our readers that during the trip out, "the boys" would, and did have a nice little time in the cars all to themselves. The excellent band belonging to the *Cannoneers* of Donaldsonville, discoursed their eloquent music all the way out, and whenever a favorite air was played, the vocal accompaniment was some.

The Arrival at Grosse Tete

Astonished the good citizens of Rosedale who were taken by surprise at finding, without notice, a fine military company, parading through their streets. After accepting the hospitality of friends G-----s and Harvy at their store, the company went through their exercises preparatory to a dismissal for the evening, and selecting their camping grounds for the night. The warehouses and rooms of the railroad depot were tendered the company, and at once the members dispersed themselves in search of the softest planks whereon to repose in dreamy comfort for the night. The caterership being in the hands of Steve Basilisco, it is needless to say, that a fine supper was soon prepared—the necessaries having been brought from the city—after partaking of which amidst the greatest merriment of the company from the nature of their tables, and the quips and jokes liberally bestowed upon every body and everything, the party broke up—guard was mounted, and due preparations for watch and sleep entered upon.

During the Night

The boys who were certainly out from home for a frolic, determined that they wouldn't sleep, and nobody should stand guard in the damp night air, while so many creature comforts, and jovial visitors were plentiful about the depot. For form sake, guard was mounted, but it was

a very difficult matter to make the guard understand what duties they were to perform. It would not do for us to tell of all the strange mishaps that occurred during the night, lest somebody might dispute our assertions, therefore we shant [sic] say a word about T----m D-----n trying to shoot a brother soldier with a hoe handle; nor how P----- J----- was puzzled to tell how it was he was locking up the same stragglers all the time; nor how his honor, Private E-----m and Wm. T---n were bothered at their not catching any fish from the depot steps, and a great many other excentricities [sic] of that character. Somewhere during the "wee sma' hours" this reporter, faint and weary, crept away from the party, in disguise, and wended his way to the St. Charles Hotel, where he was kindly taken care of by the gentlemanly proprietor, Walter Stilwell. An excellent night's rest in one of his comfortable rooms, refreshed and invigorated us. The reveille at daybreak aroused us from our slumbers, and on reaching the depot, was astonished to find the *Pelicans* out in full force, and assembling preparatory to the

Morning

drill. After an hour's exercise, Steve announced breakfast, and it somehow faintly occurred to us that the Rosedale air was wonderfully invigorating, besides being an astonishing appetizer. It wont do to tell how much "provender" this reporter disposed of, but there was a small army of empty plates and dishes when he left the table. The same effect was visible upon the *Pelicans* who in two meals only, got rid of all the nice and tempting things they brought with them, and which they though would be an abundance and plenty to spare. A drill of half an hour was necessary to settle the solids and fluids, and the band struck up the march for

The Shooting Ground

The old barbecue ground on the Bayou Grosse Tete so well-known to everybody for twenty miles around, was the spot selected, and but a few minutes were necessary to settle and arrange all the little preliminaries of target practice. A distance of eighty yards was measured off, which was considered fair shooting distance with the Mississippi Rifle—the arm of the *Pelicans*. The shooting then began—each man firing according to his number, when called. The first prize, a beautiful silver goblet was won by 2nd Lieutenant J. P. Vigline, all of whose shots betrayed considerable skill. The second prize, a fine breach-loading [sic] rifle was won by private John Stannard, and the third prize, not yet determined upon, offered by Major Colton, was won by 1st Lieutenant Gourier. The last prize, the leather medal was awarded to High Private, Benjamin Hickman, who amidst the cheers of his comrades, confessed his determination to do better next time. After the regular shooting was over, a prize was put up by Lieutenant Vigline—single shots at sixty yards. It was impossible to decide upon the result of the last contest, owing to the fact that the shots of Privates Curran and Brunot measured exactly the same distance from the centre [sic] of the target—both of these shots were in the bull's-eye. The matter will be settled at the next target shooting about the Fourth of July. The shooting being over, the company dispersed, and for about an hour or two they indulged in a hearty game of romps through the "merry greenwood," in which they seemed to amuse themselves not a little. One squad amused themselves by capturing a buttermilk cart, driven by an old negro and supplying the contents of the milk cans to themselves and friends. The old negro was at first much frightened, but the boys filled his pockets with picayunes and dimes, and he went on his way rejoicing that he got amongst "dem soger mens." After partaking of a nice collation, in

company with a number of the Grosse Tete gentlemen, the *Pelicans* marched back to the railroad depot, where they found an invitation to visit "the store"—an invitation they were not slow to avail themselves of. Here this reporter must draw a veil [sic] over his mental vision—the popping of corks, and jingling of glasses, must tell the story for him. This same popping of course occurred twenty-three times during the day at the same place. All of this good reader, was told us, this reporter wasn't there. The next important event of the day was the announcement of

Dinner

which was sumptuously served up at the St. Charles, and was presided over by Capt. Tunnard. A number of invited guests participated, and right glad was this reporter to see the good citizens of Grosse Tete who were present, enter into the fun and hilarity of the *Pelican* boys. To say that the dinner was excellent—would be to repeat "an oft told tale" of Walter's good taste and management. Here again occurred another little episode of popping corks, which just about that time proved rather agreeable to this delicate reporter. Speeches, toasts and sentiments were given by nearly every one, therefore we must not particularise [sic]—although it is true, the "Warrior Band" did launch out in the flowery oaths of rhetoric. Dinner over, the shrill whistle of the locomotive announced the hour of

Departure,

and literally tearing ourselves away from the hospitable gentlemen who so kindly received and entertained us and with many thanks and cheers on both sides, we left Rosedale. During the trip back to the river, there seemed to be no cessation of the same spirit that actuated the *Pelicans* from the moment they left home. This reporter honestly believes they danced polkas, waltzes and mazourkas to the music of the band, all the way from Rosedale to the river. The best humor inspired every one. No confusion, no trouble, no misunderstandings in any manner occurred to mar the pleasures of the entire trip. And for the part of this reporter he can say that he never enjoyed the pleasure of a merrier crowd, nor does his recollection furnish an instance where greater cordiality exists between officers and men, than exists in the gallant company of *Pelican Rifles*. On reaching the river, this reporter was compelled to abandon the *Pelicans* to their fate while crossing over, and what they did after reaching Baton Rouge, is at the present writing, him a sealed book.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 5-6

Presentation of a Flag to the Creole Guards by the Young Ladies of Baton Rouge.

Tuesday last, the 1st of May, was selected as the occasion of the presentation of a flag to the *Creole Guards*, of Baton Rouge by the young ladies of that city. The *Guards* are a fine military looking body of men, lately formed, and under the command of our gallant friend, Capt. H. M. Pierce. Both on account of the company and its worthy commander, we feel proud of the honorable and well-merited compliment from the fair sex of Red Stick. Again we think it was nothing but fair. The *Pelican Rifles*, another well-drilled and soldier-like body of the Baton

Rouge military, were not long since honored in a like manner by their fair country women. By the last presentation both companies stand on equal footing and can now well feel that the daughters of American freedom delight to honor with their smiles every effort to prepare for the maintainance [sic] of American honor and for the security of American liberty. The day was all that could have been desired. The air had been cooled by a gentle and refreshing shower on the night preceeding [sic]. The place selected was the Garrison grounds, which are surrounded and overhung with the soft and grateful green hues of the season; umbrageous boughs shut out the burning heats of day, and underneath rose the downy turf, which, thick and full, carpeted the earth on every side.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock, the grounds of the celebration were thronged with a large and intelligent audience, when came the fair eyes and graceful hands which had prepared the chosen flag of their country as a gift for their gallant countrymen, when the soul stirring fife and drum announced the approach of the *Guards*. After marching from their rendezvous in the lower portion of the town, and up Lafayette street, the *Guards* entered the lower gate of the Garrison grounds, where the young ladies, the presenters of the flag, were already in attendance. On the part of their country women, 33 young ladies appeared with badges on which were indicated the several States of the Union which each was designed to represent. As in double file they marched forward bearing the banner worked with their patriotic hands, a simple though beautifully wrought American flag, we could not avoid remarking the conjunction of the several States, no doubt accidental, but still significant in connection with the stirring events now passing in our Union. Among others came South Carolina standing side by side with Minnesota; New York with Georgia, and Michigan with Alabama. May we not be permitted to hope as they stood that day in love and beauty, so may they ever stand, all linked in one great purpose and all happy, harmonious and united!

After the necessary dispositions and arrangement, Miss Junia Burk, representing the State of Louisiana, came forward and presented the flag in these graceful and well-chosen words:

Gentlemen:--It is with much pleasure I avail myself of the privilege which I enjoy of addressing you a few words on the present occasion, which we celebrate in your honor as a military corps. "The Creole Guards!" Your designation is well chosen. It is particularly the province of the creole youth of Louisiana to raise the national standard upon their native soil, and and [sic] to see that it remains *there* firmly rooted in defence [sic] of the institutions of their country. We sincerely hope that these institutions will never be disputed, but if they are ever made the subject of a conflict we are persuaded that this standard will be the first in front of the battle, waving proudly to the sound of hymns of freedom and glory. We look not upon this banner as the mere ornament of a pageant.—It is the same that waved o'er our forefathers of the Revolution, and remains to us, with its additional trophies a glorious page which we learn lessons of patriotism and valor.—With the thought that it was once our passport to freedom, what may it not attain for us now when strengthened in that good cause? It is yours, free-born men of Louisiana to plant it upon an eminence that the true and the brave hearted whose voices stilled by party clamour [sic] may see at least that Liberty is true to her past, and the Eagle yet looks upon the sun. You will conquer wherever this banner may lead, and your's [sic] will be the meed [sic] ever awarded to valor [sic]—"the smiles of the fair." If, on the contrary, the destiny of war decide against your corps, it will remain to tell where the brave have fallen, and songs of freedom will be sung in your praise; the loudest reverberation of your fame will be in the hearts of those for whom you fell and the monument erected to the memory of your deeds will be inscribed Excelsior!

Now while the gentle May-breeze comes sighing through these silken folds, arranged by the delicate hands of so many fair maidens, it seems that the spirit of chivalry descends to encourage the task you are prepared to undertake. Can aught but freedom be inhaled from the rose-scented air of our Sunny South? Does not the very ground which we tread, send forth the odor of Liberty rising in a burning column of incense, far up through the blue ether of our glorious sky, "till we almost fancy that it ascends in sight of the celestial gates." Let the goal of your ambition be set as high, and in serried ranks march to its attainment, march on! With this applause of your fellow-countrymen, the smiles of your country-woman, and the benediction of Heaven, march on—to Victory!

I now present you this banner, in the name of my companions, your welfare in the voluntary profession which you have assumed, and also the good will of all who boasts themselves natives of the glorious State which I have the honor to represent.["]

The gallant commander of the *Guards*, on part of his companions in arms, received the banner with the following remarks:

In the name of the Creole Guards, I thank the fair donors, whose representative you are, for this graceful and acceptable compliment. Ever, from the earliest dawn of civilization to our own times, one of the most potent incentives to man, to acts of goodness and greatness, has been the hope of deserving and obtaining the praise and love of woman. And she has ever been ready to bid him God speed on his errand of charity, mercy, religion, patriotism and glory, the prayers attend him in the conflict, and her smile of approbation are no mean element in the plaudits ever paid to triumphant worth.

The Creole Guards will always march with pride beneath the folds of this beautiful flag, the gift of the creole sisters. Sould [sic] our marches all be merry meetings in the time of peace, it will be a continual reminiscence to us of this bright day, of this delightful occasion; of these fair forms and radiant faces, and of these warm and true hearts now throbbing in perfect harmony with love and devotion for our country, every part of which is so charmingly represented by yourselves.

Should we be called on to serve our country in the field, I know that among the inducements we will have to to [sic] do our whole duty, and do it well, will be the recollections of this happy day and brilliant assemblage, and the hope of seeing you proud of the soldiers who fought under your flag.["]

After the presentation and acceptance which were performed in an appropriate and well-timed manner, the flag was received by the standard bearer of the *Guards* and as it was unfolded over their ranks, with no other inscription than the stripes and stars, we thought that the memory of the men and deeds who had given to our country a flag so proud, should always be fresh and green as the hearts of American citizens.

The events of the day were closed in the evening with a ball at Academy Hall, where soldier and citizens, fair dames and gay cavaliers, mingled in the dance until the wee hours of the morn [illegible] to bright dreams of the past and sweet visions of the future.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Nicaragua and the United States are two very unfortunate countries. The former has had her President kidnapped and the latter hasn't. We don't know which is entitled to the most condolence.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 5, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

A Stranger in a Strange Place.—We had occasion, a few nights since, to be down town at a late hour, when we met with a rare specimen of the genuine Georgia piney-woods tacky, who had been 'overtuck and greened,' by a brace of the fast young 'uns' of our city. To give the reader a correct idea of tackey [sic]—of his general appearance and manner—he stood about five feet five, in his tallow-greased brogans, wore a long frock coat of home-made copperas, loose pants of the same material, a light homespun vest adorned with horizontal stripes of blue, and a genuine Georgia shirt, from the stiffly starched collar of which he dangled most gracefully by a pair of russet ears. From the corners of a most ample facial cavity, admirably adapted to the gulping of gopher soup, shot out streaks of tobacco juice, his shirt-bosom also bearing striking evidence of his fondness of the weed. A slightly up-turned little pug of a nose, from the side of which peeped a little, twirling, devilish, dancing weasel eye, whose mate had possibly been gouged out at a muster, gave expression to a countenance that afforded somewhat a compromise between that of a raccoon and a mink. A new purchase, in the way of a soft hat, rested rather unbecomingly on what resembled a wad of hackled shucks, and his right hand, which was incased in a home-knit glove, rested impatiently on the head of an ancient looking stick. The air he wore, and the general cut of his jib, indicated that he considered himself above mediocre at home in Elbert, and that he would like to receive a little consideration even here at the capital of Alabama. Bracing himself up under the gas light at Glackmeyer & Hillard's corner, and occasionally casting his solitary eye up, as though he apprehended the dripping of oil he accosted us with—

'Stranger, d'ye live here?'

'Yes,' said we, 'we live in Montgomery.'

'Well, then, tell me: is it again yer laws for a feller to be out arter hours?'

'No,' said we, 'the law applies to negroes only.'

'Well, I thought as much,' said he. But let me tell you: I met two men up the road thar, (pointing in the direction of the capitol,) and sez one of 'em to me sez he—and they was both dressed in fine bro'dcloth, and had the appearance of gentlemen—sez he, look ahere stranger, whar ar you agwine anyhow? Sez I, no wahr in pertickler, gentlemen. I'm a perfeck stranger in yer town—never been here afore, though I've *heern* of the place. With this tother gentleman said to me, sez he, now look ahere, my friend, let me give you a piece of advice: do you hunt some karpenter's hole dern quick, and go to roost; *ef* you don't—and with this he shuck his stick over my head—you'll find lodgins whar it won't be so easy to get out. Well, gentlemen, sez I, I actelly didn't know it was agin yer laws to be out atter hours; ef I had I'd 've staid whar I wus—actelly I would gentlemen. In Elbert, whar I'm home, I am consader'd a law-abidin man—that *gerbody'l* [sic?] say. I'm on my way to Ivetumpky to see my cousin that's in the Penitenshry. I *come* here *late* this evenin, and atter I got my supper jest concluded I'd walk around and look at yer town, having heern so much about it; Godamity knows gentlemen, nuthin is further from me than to do harm. Well, sez one of 'em to me, old hoss, thur's been sevrel bugglaries committed here lately; you're a dern'd suspicious-lookin karecter; you've already acknowledged that you've got a cousin in the Penitenshry so now hunt your karpenter's hole, or you'll be jugged quicker'n a minner can swim a branch. Its agin the law sez he, for strangers to be out arter hours, anyhow.'

Thus delivering himself, our friend drew a long breath, and cast an inquiring look at us with that one eye of his, as much as to say, 'what do you think of it?' We told him he had been imposed upon by a couple of wags—that our streets were free for all decent white men to perambulate at all hours, and that he might go his way without fear of being molested. With this

Sniffle like, he took courage, straightened himself to his full demensions [sic], and flourished his old buckhorn handle over his head, swore that 'afore he was attacked by the rheumatiz and kicked by a cussed mule, no man in forty pounds of his weight could dirty his back—that he had seen the day when he could smash the *yethenwar* out'n all sich infernal pukes as would talk to him about bugglary—that he had never *heern* of bugglary afore he cum to this cussed place—that his critter was in the liberty stable, and *hit* locked up, or he'd leave the derved infernal place afore morning.' After expending his wrath in the vacant air, he took the middle of the street and struck a bee line for his 'karpenter's hole,' the long tail of his copperas coat dallying in the breeze—the very picture of 'a stranger in a strange place.'—Montgomery Advertiser.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 1-2
Summary: Description of San Michel, West Baton Rouge, and East Baton Rouge

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 19, 1860, p. 4, c. 1-3
Summary: Story of the Arkansas Traveler

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 26, 1860, p. 1, c. 6
Among the presents for the President of the United States, brought by the Japanese embassy, are several revolving rifles of Japanese invention, which are regarded as a decided improvement upon Sharpe's rifle.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 26, 1860, p. 1, c. 6
The sum of \$100,000 has been subscribed for the establishment of a cotton factory in Carrollton, Miss.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
We were induced by force of circumstances one day this week to visit the town of Bayou Sara, and were astonished to see that it was built up principally of a few houses, a great many bar-rooms and a Mayor.
A great feminine demand for gum drops seriously prevails in that town.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Coming.—The Assistant United States Marshal appointed to take the census of this parish announces his coming, therefore be ye all prepared to receive him and afford him all the information the law requires. We do not know the gentleman, nor even his name, but we think it would have been far more preferable to have appointed some one for that purpose from this parish, because the chances of obtaining accurate returns would be greater with one of our own citizens than with a stranger. We trust however, that all information will cheerfully be given the Marshal so that our parish may be correctly represented.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 16, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Notice.

The Assistant Marshal in and for the parishes of Pointe Coupee and West Baton Rouge will pass through in a few days. It is to be desired that every planter or manager of estates, be

ready to furnish him a complete and exact list of all slaves on the plantation, beginning with the oldest one and stating the age, sex and color. June 16, 1860.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The census act imposes a fine of thirty dollars for the refusal by any persons, over twenty years of age, member of a family, or agent for an absent family, to give full answers when required by the Marshal and his assistants to the questions which they are authorized by law to put.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], July 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Bell and Everett Envelopes.—A new idea for the campaign has just been started in New York. It is an elegant buff envelop, bearing on the face the motto, "The Union, the Constitution, and the Laws," surrounded by thirty-three stars, representing the States. On the back are the words—"Hon. John Bell, of Tennessee, for President; Hon. Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, for Vice-President." Every Union man should supply himself, and thus scatter good seed by the wayside.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Ordered to Leave.—A little butcher, named Sam Bernard, or Hirsch, living at the Ferry Landing of this parish, was politely ordered on Monday last, by our Vigilance Committee, to leave—bag and baggage—for other quarters. Cause—buying stolen corn from negroes. Sam now finds a home in classic Red Stick.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

That Bell.—We omitted last week to announce the arrival of the huge bell weighing some eight hundred pounds in Baton Rouge, for the Bell and Everett club of that city. It will be mounted upon a platform, and will be used in the great demonstration shortly to take place there. Let it ring, and may its echoes float all over the Union, striking terror and dismay into the hearts of all disunionists and rail-splitters.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

On Monday last, we noticed the shipment of all the transparencies used in the Yanceyite demonstration on Saturday night, back to New Orleans. Poor fellows! they found they would have no further use for them in Red Stick or the parish. *Borrowing* transparencies for a show! Who ever heard of the like before. It reminds us of the poor woman *borrowing a baby* to go out begging.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 22, 1860, p. 1, c. 5

University of Louisiana.
Medical Department.

The annual Course of Lectures in the department will commence on Monday, November 12, 1860, and will terminate in the ensuing March.

James Jones, M. D., Professor of Practice of Medicine.

S. L. Riddell, M. D., Professor of Chemistry.

Warren Stone, M. D., Professor of Surgery.
A. H. Genas, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics.
Gustavus A. Nott, M. D., Professor of Materis [sic] Medica.
T. G. Richardson, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.
L. M. Lawson, Professor of Clinical medicine.
Thomas Hunt, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Phathology. [sic]
S. B. Chailee, M. D. }
W. C. Nichols, M. D. } Dem. of Anatomy.

The Rooms for Dissecting will be open the second Monday in October.

The Faculty are Visiting Phisicians [sic] and Surgeons of the charity Hospital.

The Students accompany the Professors in their visits, and, free of expense, enjoy extraordinary practical advantages.

Preliminary to the Course, Lectures will be delivered daily in the Amphitheatre of the Hospital from the 1st October, on Clinical Medicine and Surgery, and other objects, without any charge to Students.

Thomas Hunt, M. D., Dean

The Administration of the Charity Hospital elect annually, in April, fourteen Resident Students, who are maintained by the institution.

Sept. 1st 1860.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 22, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Our Candidates.

By C. S. L.

Air—"Dandy Jim of Caroline"

I've often heard it said of late
That old Kentucky is the State
Where Union men are bound to shine
As in Arkansas and Caroline.

For oh, the people told me so
Old Bell is the man for the country, oh,
I looked at his record and found it so,
Just as the people told me, oh.

There's Everett, too, he is the man
Who'll bring the laws to a stand
From old Massachusetts he does come
And with her, he is a favorite son.

For oh, the people told me so
He's a leading man in the country, oh,
I looked at his record and found it so,
Just as the people told me, oh.

We ask for nothing but what is right,
And for our cause we'll firmly fight;

We'll lick poor Breck to his heart's content,
By electing Bell our President.
 For oh! the people told me so,
 Bell's the strongest man in the country oh!
 I looked at old Kentucky and found it so,
 Just as the people told me oh!

It's now I tell you, one and all,
Let's be united in the Fall;
And Johnny Bell we will elect,
With the gallant Edward Everett.
 For oh! the people told me so,
 John Bell's the man for the country oh!
 I looked at his record and found it so,
 Just as the people told me oh!

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A New Work.—We are indebted to our friend McCormick, of Baton Rouge, for a copy of a new work entitled, "Ellen, or The Fanatic's Daughter," a new southern story, by Mrs. Virginia C. Cowden, of Amite county, Mississippi. It is one of the most delightful stories we have read for a long time. Purely Southern in its tone, still meting out equal justice to all sections, we commend it to our friends as another gem in the coronet of Southern literature.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 29, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

For the Sugar Planter.
The Union Campaign Song.
By [illegible]

Come, boys, and help me sing a song,
 For Union and for glory;
And if you cannot sing them, shout
 While we relate the story.
 Chorus—So cheer up, my lively lads,
 In spite of Abolition;
 Cheer up, my lively lads,
 We'll have no dissolution.

The Democrats at Charleston met
 To make a nomination;
But after fighting for a week
 They could not save the nation.
 Chorus—So cheer up, &c.

They tried again at Baltimore,
 And ended with disruption;

The Southern branch there charging bold,
The other with corruption.
Chorus—So cheer up, &c.

Each party then, with solemn face,
Claimed they were Democratic;
The President then settled it—
He says they're both erratic.
Chorus—So cheer up, &c.

So now the country they would save,
Who could not save their party;
They love the people and their rights—
The spoils they love more hearty.
Chorus—So cheer up, &c.

We sing for Bell, the statesman true,
Who will defend the nation;
We'll shout for Everett also,
The scholar for the station.
Chorus—So cheer up, &c.

Now listen to your country's call,
Who love the Constitution;
Stand by the Laws, the Union too,
They are our preservation.
Chorus—So cheer up, &c.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], October 6, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

The Central House
Mrs. S. E. Jones Proprietress.
Cor. Laurel and Church Sts.

Is now open for the reception of strangers and permanent boarders. I will spare no expense to make my house a home to all, and equal to any in the State outside of New Orleans. My rooms are all well ventilated, and the location is convenient to business, being near the Post-office, and within ten minutes walk of the State House. It will afford me much pleasure to see my old friends and patrons when they next visit Baton Rouge.

Oct. 6.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], October 6, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Campaign Song.
Air—"Oh, Susannah"

I had a dream the other night,
 When all around was still;
I dream'd I saw poor Breckinridge
 A sitting on a hill.
A corn-cob pipe was in his mouth,
 A tear was in his eye;
Says he, they beat us North and South;
 But *Yancey* do not cry.

Oh, Fire-eaters, do not cry, said he,
Tho' we are left to hope bereft,
 By Bell of Tennessee.

Not far away stood Stephen A.
 I think I see him now,
With clenched fist and lips compressed,
 And dark and frowning brow.
With sorrowing phiz poor Breckinridge
 No sooner caught his eye,
Than hands did place upon his face,
 And loud began to cry,

Oh, Lord, Stephen, don't be mad with me;
There was nothing so deceiving,
 As that Bell of Tennessee.

Then in the rear there did appear,
 A doleful picture drawn,
With clothes neglect and hair erect,
 And features woe-begone.
I'll go again to splitting rails,
 Quoth he with piteous sigh,
The colored question once more fails,
 So, darkies, let us cry.

Oh, dear niggers, come and cry with me,
Our hopes are o'er forevermore,
 With Bell of Tennessee.

Then by his side I there espied,
 Old Buck, with phiz demure;
Friend Abe, he said, I am much afraid,
 Our cause is hopeless sure.
To Breckinridge tho' I was pledged,
 All powers I did apply,

Tho' indirect, you to elect,
So, Lincoln do not cry.

Oh, fanatics, do not cry, said he,
We all have fell by Old John Bell,
That hails from Tennessee.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], October 27, 1860, p. 3, c. 2
Chocolate Gum Drops, and Jujube Paste, on hand and to arrive. For sale by
A. Stewart & Co.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Union Men!
Examine Your
Tickets!

We call upon the Union men TO WATCH THEIR TICKETS.-- See that no
DECEPTION IS PRACTISED [sic]. *The Yanceyites will stop at nothing to accomplish their
purposes!* See that the names of these electors are on your tickets, and vote for no other:

Riviere Gardere,	1 st Dis.
Randall Hunt,	2d "
Christian Roselius	3d "
J. O. Fuqua,	4 th "
Thos. H. Lewis,	5 th "
John Ray,	6 th "

Be sure that these names are correct before depositing your ballot. The simple heading of
the ticket, BELL and EVERETT, is not enough.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

A Word of Caution.

Let every Bell and Everett voter look well to his ticket before depositing it in the ballot
box. Spurious tickets are already out, calculated to deceive the unwary. Be on your guard,
therefore, against the fraud. Our opponents are determined to win at all hazards. The miserable
Slidell dynasty must be perpetuated in the State, that the faithful of his clique may still enjoy the
loaves and fishes. Refuse all proposals to "pair off," unless in case of absolute necessity, and
then be sure that you contract with honorable parties, and ABOVE ALL—*be at the polls early,*
and see that your neighbor is there also.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A highly gratifying announcement is conveyed to the people of this parish through the
medium of little posters stuck up about that there will be a meeting of citizens, irrespective of
party, at Bruly Landing on Saturday next. Measures will be taken we suppose to put West Baton
Rouge on a "war footing." We shall be there and report the proceeding.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A meeting was held at Academy Hall, in Baton rouge on Wednesday night last for the purpose of forming a company of Minute Men for the protection of Southern Rights should they be assailed. The Hall was filled, but the enthusiasm, such as it was, was confined to the first three or four rows of benches. By far the larger portion of the audience did not participate in the proceedings. Although the object of the meeting was fairly set forth in a Baton Rouge paper, it afforded an excellent opportunity to our friends Judge Robertson, P. D. Hardy, Major Dunn, and others to let the 'dear peeps' know they were in favor of secession right off—without waiting any longer. We have been informed that names enough have been secured to form one company—which we hope soon to see increased to a regiment.—That parish out of her voting population could easily raise five hundred men, it can be done if a little energy is only thrown into the movement.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Military Spirit.—For some days past there has been much talk of forming three military companies in this parish. It is suggested that one cavalry, one artillery, and one infantry company be raised, organized, and equipped, and when necessary, to offer their services to the Governor, or to do so at once. We hope the gentlemen who have, or are about to take this important matter in hand, will not flag in their exertions until completely successful in every particular.—Whether the services of these companies are ever called into requisition or not, is a matter of minor importance compared with the great necessity of having our citizens trained to the use of military weapons and tactics. Taking the southern people as a whole, they are neither deficient in courage or intelligence, but at times the most courageous give way before the experience and skill of those far beneath them. Let us arm say we—and the sooner the better.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Southern Manufactures.—The Brogan Movement.—We take the following from the Yorkville (S. C.) Enquirer:

An inquiry made in a recent number of the Southern Guardian, whether negro shoes of Carolina make could be had anywhere in Columbia, together with other advertising influences, has developed the grateful fact that more than one, perhaps between two and three hundred thousand pairs of brogans are made yearly in South Carolina. The largest factory we have heard of—Mr. Lynch's, of Cheraw—turns out one hundred pairs per day, and is patronized by planters in various parts of the State. The next largest belongs to Mr. Allen, of Camden, who now puts in the Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas market upwards of 15,000 pair annually; and is making arrangements hereafter to manufacture 50,000 pairs per annum, to meet the demand which the popularity of his shoes has created on the plantations of the West. We could place our finger on perhaps more than a dozen shops, in the upper districts, which manufacture each from 500 to 5000 pairs of negro shoes annually.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

One of the features of the late fair at Atlanta, Ga., was the appearance on the grounds of twenty pupils of the select schools of Rev. C. W. Howard, with their teachers, all clothed in Georgia homespun.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

New Southern Manufactory.—We understand that a manufacturing company, with shares at \$500 each, is to be formed at Rodney, Miss. This enterprise recommends itself to all who feel an interest in Southern progress and development.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Excitement on Grosse-Tete!—Quite an excitement was raised on Grosse-Tete a day or two since, by the apprehension of two men who had been detected in tampering with negroes. One of the individuals got clear of summary punishment from some little extenuating circumstance in his favor; but the other, said to be an Irishman, was tied up, soundly flogged, branded on both cheeks, and ordered to leave—*quick!* While we hope our citizens will ever be on the alert to detect and bring to justice any one found interfering with our slave population with a view of creating discontent, or endeavoring to enveigle [sic] any of them from their homes, we question the propriety of their taking the law into their own hands and inflicting such punishment upon offenders as their judgment may dictate. If one set of men claim such a privilege, another may do the same thing, and so on to the end of the chapter. Such behavior is subversive of all law and order—the first principles of all free governments.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The Americans in Garibaldi's Army.—We recently announced that among the volunteers who went out from England to join Garibaldi, was our countryman Gen. Wheat. In a letter from Gen. Avezzana to a friend in this city, dated Maildaloni, October 16, we find mention of four other Americans as being attached to his (General Avezzana's) staff—namely, Charles Carroll Hicks, of Columbus, Ohio; Frank Maney, of Nashville, Tennessee; Henry N. Spencer, Jr., of Pennsylvania; and Alfred Benthuisen, of New Orleans, Louisiana. They all had the good fortune to be present at the battle of Caserta, and the General speaks of their conduct in the highest terms.—New York Herald, 12th.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Found Drowned.—A white man was found floating in the river opposite the residence of Sidney A. Robertson, in West Baton Rouge, on the 14th inst. The man appeared to be a laboring man, perhaps a deck hand on a steamboat; the body gave evidence of murderous treatment, having several cuts on the head, and a knife-wound in the side. No papers or money found on his person. On the right arm, in India ink, under two clasped hands, were the initials H. F., with a flower on each side, such as are usually made by sailors.—Comet & Gazette.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 1, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A meeting of the members of the Infantry Company, raised above the Court House, will meet to-day at the Court House, for the purpose of electing officers, deciding upon a uniform, equipments, &c. Let every member be present. We anticipate a large and enthusiastic meeting.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Dan Rice, the *unlimited* humbug, was in Baton Rouge during the early part of the week, and as usual, wheedled the dear people out of their "small change" with an exhibition which smacked strongly of the *one horse* character. Go thy ways, Dan! thou art one of the most unmitigated humbugs that ever travelled!

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Hard Times.—Times are so hard now in Baton Rouge, that when an individual gets possession of twenty-five cents, he employs two policemen to escort him home, and three men to watch that the policemen don't unlawfully deprive him of his treasure. The man who spends a dime for a drink is looked upon as a wonder; he who treats his friend is an extraordinary individual, while the man who asks the crowd up to take a "little somethin'" is regarded as a fit subject for the lunatic asylum.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Fireworks &c.—All the volcanoes of which we read in history, sink into insignificance when compared with the volcano of fireworks which A. Stewart & Co. have just received for the Christmas holidays. Let fond and doting parents bear this in mind and call and select from their stock before good old *Santa Claus* gets hold of them, for, privately, we learn that ubiquitous individual intends [sic] replenishing his never exhausted wallet at their establishment. Little Dan, who presides over the fireworks department, is not the individual who figured so extensively in a certain lion's den operation, many hundred years ago. We say so by special request.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Drayton Opera Troupe.—Yesterday the jovial countenance of our friend, Col. Tidmarsh, presented itself in our sanctuary with the pleasing information, that the splendid troupe, of which he is the agent, will give five representations in Baton Rouge, next week, at the Academy Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Drayton, in their line of operatic business, have no equals on the English or American stage, and wherever they have performed, have met with the greatest success. The press, throughout the country, speak in the most glowing terms of these accomplished artists. Their appearance in our sister city will afford a fine time to her music-loving citizens, whom we feel assured will fully appreciate the rich treat in store for them. The performances of this troupe will be given with scenic effect—a stage having been fitted up for that purpose—and they will be assisted by an orchestra of sixteen performers, most of whom, we are informed, are masters of their profession. Mr. Henri Drayton, is an old Baton Rougean, and doubtless will be remembered by many of the older citizens. He graduated at the Royal Academy of music at Paris, with the highest honors, and is, we believe, the only American who successfully passed through the severe ordeals of that institution. Mrs. Drayton, as a vocalist stands at the head of the profession. Thanks to the "powers that be," we will for once at least, have the pleasure of a little amusement of a more elevated character than is to be found in the strolling shows that so often visit us. Let the Drayton troupe be well patronized so that they may come again, and bring their friends with them. See the card in another column.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Ball Room Talk.—A good story is told of a Bostonian's first appearance in polite society in Arkansas. The company were engaged in dancing, but the loveliest female present occupied a chair at the window without any partner. Stepping up to the lady with a palpitating heart, his mind greatly excited for fear of being refused, exclaimed:

"Will you do me the honor to grace me with your company for the next set?"

Her lustrous eye shone with unwonted brilliancy, her pearly teeth glistened in the

flickering candle-light, her heavy snowy bosom rose and fell with joyous rapture, as she replied:
"Yes, sir-ree! for I have *sot*, and *sot*, and *sot*, till I have bout tuck root!"

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Northern Disunionists.—A flag was displayed from the republican headquarters in Newburyport, Mass., on the 21st inst., with but fifteen stars on it.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The Military Spirit on Saturday Last.—Last Saturday, at the Court House, was witnessed one of the most spirited meetings ever held in the parish. It being the day selected for the election of officers for the rifle company, and to perfect its organization, a large crowd assembled at the appointed place at ten o'clock. . . The balloting for officers then commenced, which resulted as follows: H. M. Favrot, Captain; Octave M. LeBlanc, 1st Lieutenant. . . The uniform of the company will be neat, and we may say, handsome; being something of the Zouave pattern, and will be got ready as soon as possible. If arms can be procured from the State in time, it is anticipated to have the first full dress parade on the 22d February next. . .

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Academy Hall.
Fine Nights Only.
Commencing Tuesday, December 11, 1860.
The Draytons,
Mr. and Mrs. Henri Drayton,
Of the Conservatoire de Musique, of Paris, the Operas
Theatres Royal, Drury Lane, and Covent Gar-
den, London, and the Principal Con-
tinental Theatres, will inau-
gurate a short series
of their Highly Popular and Chastely Elegant
Parlor Operas,
at Academy Hall, commencing on
Tuesday Evening, December 11, 1860,

with Overture by the Orchestra, to be followed by the much admired Operetta of

"Never Judge by Appearances."

Written by H. Drayton
Oscar, Count de Belleville
Louise, Countesse de Belleville
Waltz

Music by E. J. Loder
Mr. H. Drayton
Mrs. H. Drayton
Orchestra

To conclude with Part Second of the Operetta, entitled

Love's Labor Lost."

A Whimsical, Farsical, Fanciful, Laughable Oddity in One Act. Written by Mr. H. Drayton.
Music selected from Balfe, Dibden [?], Lee, Hatton, Lover, Donizetti, Verdi, &c.

Pat Donalan }
Gen'l Firelock }
Sir Chas. Ramrod } Mr. H. Drayton.
Old Ant. Grumbler }
Fanny Sparkle }
Meggy O'Callagan } Mrs. H. Drayton.
Sairey Gamp }

Books of the Words, containing both Operas, 10 cents.

Admission, \$1. Children and Servants half price.

Secured seats to be obtained without extra charge at J. McCormick's at the Post Office,
for a single entertainment, or for the series.

Doors Open at half past six o'clock, overture at half past seven.

Wednesday Evening, Two New Operas.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 8, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Toys and Fireworks.

We are now receiving direct from the importers, one of the largest and best assorted
stocks of Christmas Toys and Fireworks ever brought to Baton Rouge, which we offer by
wholesale at New Orleans prices. Our stock of Fireworks consists partly of

Roman Candles,
Rockets, of all kinds,
Pinwheels,
Scrolls,
Triangles,
Verticals,
Serpents,
Hoppers,
Blue Lights,
Flower Pots,
Bengolas,
Miners,
Crackers,
Torpedoes,
Balloons,
Etc., Etc.

And our stock of Toys consists of every variety kept by Toy shops. Dealers are
respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before sending their orders to New Orleans or
purchasing elsewhere.

A. Stewart & Co.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Draytons.—Have you been to see them? Then make up for your fault by going at

once. But one night more remains to us of this charming troupe, and the chance must not be lost. For the last week they have been performing to houses not adequate to their merits. It is so seldom that we are permitted to enjoy anything worth our money and time in the way of amusements, that we should make the most of the opportunity when it presents itself. It may be a long time before so excellent a troupe visits us again—an additional motive to make the most of the present visit. As vocalists and actors, the Draytons stand high in the profession, while their pleasing little Operas are amongst the greatest attractions of the stage. Being well supported by a good orchestra, how can their entertainments be otherwise than delightful and entertaining? The last performance takes place to-night, when we hope to see the house crowded.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A New Company.—The military spirit we are glad to see, is spreading all over the country. Another company was organized in Baton Rouge on Saturday night last. The members are all young men of high social position, and have entered into the spirit of the thing with a vim. They have elected as officers—J. K. Duncan, Captain; James H. Stith, 1st Lieutenant; and Thos. G. Morgan, Jr., 2nd Lieutenant.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Representative Bonnets.—The following is a description of the bonnet in vogue at Charleston, S. C.:

["] The bonnet is composed of white and black Georgia cotton, covered with a network of black cotton, the streamers ornamented with palmetto trees and lone stars, embroidered in gold thread, while the feathers are formed of white and black worsted.["]

And an exchange thinks the annexed may be considered a feasible make up for a Yankee representative hat, when Connecticut or Rhode Island ladies catch the secession fever: bonnet frame and crown: corn leaves, braided with pumpkin vines; trimming, wooden nutmegs, intertwined with buckwheat blossoms. Skilfully [sic] constructed by a stylish milliner, such a hat could not fail of creating a sensation.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We were unable to issue our paper on Saturday last, owing to the fact that ourself and printer were engaged in playing "military" with Capt. Favrot's company of Delta Rifles, during the somewhat exciting times in Baton Rouge last week.

We issue now only a half sheet, in order that the legal advertising of the paper may not be interfered with. Our patrons will have to refer to other papers for the exciting news of the day.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Baton Rouge, Jan. 14, 1861.

Editor Sugar Planter: I promised you a little history of the times we had in the Arsenal and Garrison of this place during the past week, but have been laid up with the gout so badly as to render such an account impossible. The fact is, my dear boy, the State of Louisiana treated us too well in those trying hours. The first day, (last Saturday) the finest roasts, stews, fries, and even boned turkey, *pate de foie gras* and turtle soup, rewarded our patriotic services. Our gallant boys, however, disdained those dainties, and, to show their zeal, selected from amongst those tempting viands such food as dry bread, common cheese, and most venerable jerked beef, while

a few still more enthusiastic, refused to eat anything for twenty-four hours. Was the like ever heard of before, good Mr. *Planter*? Why, sir, at night, the same men absolutely refused to repose upon the downy beds prepared for them by the Pelican, but heroically selected the softest planks they could find, and, envelopes in a blanket, were speedily ushered into the land of dreams. A few absolutely refused such delicious comforts, and with musket upon shoulder paraded the grounds all night to scare mysterious intruders away. The rainy, drizzly night was looked upon with the most dignified contempt, while the zeal of some of the boys was manifest in not sleeping themselves, or allowing others to sleep. The Pelican is a good and kind mother, and, so far, has well attended to the wants of her children. Shall write you again.

Volunteer.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The West Baton Rouge Company:--From the many praises bestowed upon the Delta Rifles of our parish for the part they took in the exciting times of Baton Rouge last week, we are of opinion that their humble efforts were duly appreciated by the ruling powers of the State. Barely organized, and with little chance to drill, they did as well as could be expected under the circumstances. It was with a feeling of pride that we noticed in the ranks a large majority of those who had voted and worked for the success of the co-operation ticket, and amongst the foremost in the ranks as a private soldier was our parish representative to the Convention on the co-operation ticket, Col. N. W. Pope. Our parish, it will be remembered, voted heavily for the co-operation ticket, and, of course, was amongst those classed as "Submissionists;" but the disposition shown by our citizens, when the Governor called for men to take possession of the arsenal and barracks, was enough to satisfy any one that we are as willing and ready to maintain the honor and dignity of the Pelican State as those who thought proper to advocate separate State action. When such men as the Herefords, the Popes, Vaughn, Devall, Lobdell, Clarks, LeBlancs, Dubrocas, Williams, Favrot, and others of our prominent citizens will leave their homes and business to volunteer in defence [sic] of our beloved State, we think our parish may well be relieved of the odium of being a Union-at-any-price parish.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Not Exactly Fair.—In the Sunday *Delta* we find a history of the expedition sent from New Orleans to assist in taking the Garrison and Arsenal at this place. It is a well written paper, and we believe does full justice to the particulars of the expedition. One portion, however, jars a little upon our feelings in relation to hoisting the flag at the Garrison on the 20th inst. The writer says:

["] The flag-staff is in the centre of the grounds fronting the barracks. The top, or truck, of this staff had been cut away, and the hand or flag ropes and pullies [sic] broken, evidently intentionally.

Therefore, a man of one of the military companies present was ordered to climb the staff and place the stars and stripes on top—fifteen stars obliterated. The band played a patriotic air, and the guns fired fifteen salutes.["]

Now, why could not the author of "the expedition" have stated that two members of the Baton Rouge Fencibles at great risk ascended the flagstaff and after much trouble, hoisted the fifteen starred banner—a task that made every one shudder as they looked at it? These daring young fellows wore the uniform of their company, and volunteered for the service, and it would, perhaps, have been a little more courteous to have mentioned this fact and given their names—

Messrs. James H. Sparks and Geo. F. White. But for their boldness, no flag would have waved from that staff that morning.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Mischievous Missiles.—Strolling into the foundry of Messrs. Hill & Markham a day two since, we were shown the models, or casts, for twenty-four pound shot, ordered by the sovereign State of Louisiana. The order is a large one, but the Foundry is fully capable of filling it with despatch [sic]. A human head coming in contact with such huge lumps of iron would be likely to produce unpleasant impressions—on the part of the head especially. While on this subject would it not be well for the State to purchase or lease the Foundry of Messrs. H. & M. so that it could be at all times under the State's control? Anything in the way of iron brass or copper work required by the State could easily be manufactured, at short notice, and if necessary, under the immediate supervision of State officers. The subject is worthy of consideration.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Homespun.—Two of our most beautiful and accomplished young ladies appeared in our streets during the past week dressed in frocks made at the Bell Factory in this vicinity. Hurrah for Southern women and Southern manufactures!—Huntsville (Ala.) Independent.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A New Company.—A meeting was held in Baton Rouge on Monday night last to organize a company of *Chasseurs-a-pied*, which resulted as follows; Captain A. S. Herron; First Lieutenant Jules Bonecaze; Sergeant-Major, Fischer. The *Comet* thinks that Major Herron has fought his last fight in the *forum* and that the *field* is a new sphere for the exercise of his talent.

A mistake neighbor—the Major stand higher now in the forum than he ever did, as you will find out bye and bye.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The new flag of Independent Louisiana was solemnly inaugurated in New Orleans on Tuesday last, in which the members of the Convention participated. A full description of the flag will be found elsewhere.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

A Flag for Louisiana.

Mr. Elgee, of Rapides, on behalf of the Special Committee appointed to report upon a flag for Louisiana, submitted the following ordinance:

The committee to whom was referred the resolution respecting 'the adoption of a flag,' beg leave to submit the following ordinance:

We, the people of Louisiana in Convention assembled, do ordain and establish, That the flag of the State of Louisiana shall consist and be composed of thirteen horizontal stripes, of the colors hereinafter described, and to be disposed in the following order, commencing from the upper line or edge of the flag, to wit: the first stripe blue; second white; third, red; fourth, white; fifth, blue; sixth, white; seventh, red; eighth, white; ninth, blue; tenth, white; eleventh, red; twelfth, white; and the thirteenth or bottom stripe blue.

We do further ordain and establish That there should be in the upper chief corner of the flag a square field, the color whereof shall be red, and the sides thereof equal to the width of seven stripes; and that in the center of said field there shall be a star, of due and proportionate size, having five points or rays, and that the color of the said star shall be a pale yellow.

We do further ordain and establish, That the said flag shall, and no other, shall be the national flag of the State of Louisiana.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

A Southern Rival to Lynn.—Thomasville, a little town in North Carolina, bids fair, according to the papers of the State, to become the rival of Lynn, the great shoe manufacturing town of New England. It already boasts of several extensive establishments, where shoes of a quality in no respect inferior to those made North, are manufactured in large quantities.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the Garrison on Monday last, in honor of the inauguration of the President and Vice-President of the Southern Confederacy.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We observe that many of our exchanges appear to believe that the Pelican, which was hitherto the device upon our State coat of arms, has been repudiated. This is not the case. Before our State Convention adopted a flag for the State, the Pelican, or rather our coat of arms, was emblazoned upon the temporary flag of the Republic until a better device could be substituted. The new flag, as reported by the Convention committee, has been adopted and its description is well known to our readers; but this does not supercede [sic] the "Pelican feeding her young," upon our State seal, and coat of arms. It remains as it was before, if we understand the question aright.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], February 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

New Military Company.—It affords us much pleasure to learn that the *Delta Rifles* of our parish are to have a strong opposition, in numbers and efficiency, in the newly formed company at Bruly Landing—the West Baton Rouge *Tirraillieurs*. This fine company was organized on Saturday last with the following officers: Captain, Frank A. Williams; 1st Lieut., Dr. J. A. Levecque; 2nd do _____; 1st Sergeant, Sosthene Aillet; 2nd do, Edouard Leray; 3^d do, Adolph Landry; 4th do, _____; 1st Corporal, Emile Allain; 2nd do, Thos. C. White; 3^d do, Felix Hebert; 4th do, Leon Dupuy. The *Tirraillieurs* have set to work in earnest to prepare for all emergencies, and from what we know of officers and men, they will not be found wanting when the time comes. They number now nearly fifty men—to be armed with rifles, and are to act as skirmishers from whence their name is derived. This new company will give our parish an effective force of about one hundred and twenty five men, a number in proportion to our voting population larger than any in the State. An honorable rivalry between the *Deltas'* and *Tirraillieurs* will do more to increase their efficiency than anything else we know of. Keep up the spirit, gentlemen.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

He is Come!—Who?—*Why Berger, the great Billiard player.*—Those of our citizens desiring to witness the performances of the greatest billiard player of the age, should not lose the

present opportunity. Mons. Berger will give a series of representations to-day at "Our House," in Baton Rouge. Mr. G. W. Roberts, the proprietor of that establishment, deserves proper encouragement from our citizens for having introduced so great a celebrity into their midst. These exhibitions are chaste and conducted with the greatest propriety. Seats will be reserved for ladies, and the greatest order will be preserved. Let the great billiard player have appreciative audiences by all means.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To Our Patrons.—Until times grow better and money easier, it is mentally, morally and physically impossible for us to publish our paper in smaller type so as to give more reading matter. We have discharged all "help," and like a man with a good hand at euchre have concluded to "go it alone." When matters and things shall have quieted and settled down into their old channels and business fully resumed, we will endeavor to make up for short comings now. Every man nowadays screws his expenses down to the lowest possible notch, and hugs on to a five cent piece like grim death freezing to a dead nigger. Such is just our fix, only after having economised [sic] our expenses to the lowest possible point, we further reduced them one-half. We notice that most of our country exchanges have fallen off wonderfully in their reading matter, so that we are not alone in our glory.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Mississippi Flag.—A flag of white ground, a magnolia tree in the center, a blue field in the under left hand corner, with a white star in the center—the flag to be finished with a red border, and a red fringe at the extremity of the flag.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The ladies of the Episcopal Church, Baton Rouge, contemplate giving a concert and supper at the Harney House, on Tuesday evening next. As the proceeds are for a charitable purpose—in which good works the ladies are always engaged—we hope their labors may be well rewarded.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Travels of a Sugar Planter; or Six Months in Europe. By Capt. H. W. Allen. For sale by J. McCormick.

We are indebted to our friend, McCormick, for a copy of the above work by our fellow parishioner, Capt. Allen, which we shall peruse and comment upon hereafter. Every West Baton Rougean, at least, should get a copy of the "Travels" and place it in their libraries. The wanderings of Capt. A., formed a rich treat to his friends at home who perused his accounts in the columns of a cotemporary. It is a neat little work and gotten up in good style.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Flag Adopted by the Confederate States.—Information has been received in this city that the Southern Congress have unanimously determined upon a flag for the confederate [sic] States. The design was originated by the committee on Flag and not from any of the models presented. The following is the description of our flag: Blue union, with seven white stars; three horizontal stripes, red white red. The first red and the white extending from the union to the end of the flag, and the lower red stripe extending the whole length of the flag, occupying the entire

space below the union. The stripes are all of equal width. It was hoisted on the Capitol at Montgomery on the 4th inst.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Feeding the Hungry.—The appropriation of \$30,000 to relieve the distress of the poor in several parishes of the State was yesterday passed by the House. It was introduced into the Senate by Hon. J. R. Smart, of Sabine, and we regard it as one of the most worthy and laudable appropriations yet made the objects of Charity.

The class of people for whose benefit this money is to be expended are all small farmers, who till the soil with their own hands for the support of their families. The drouth [sic] of last summer ruined their crops and left them in the condition of actual suffering, and but for this munificent generosity of the State, beggary or starvation were the only alternatives to a large number of honest, loyal citizens of Louisiana. They will not forget her fostering care should their services ever be required for its defense.—Advocate.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Ladies' Shooting Match.—Four ladies of Selma Alabama, Miss Jenny O., Miss Sallie McL., Miss V. M. and Miss A. G., a few days since went out on a shooting match with rifles—distance fifty yards. The first named won the prize by making two centre [sic] shots. The poorest shot was only 3-12 inches from the centre [sic]. The prize was given by the young gentlemen of Selma.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Delta Rifles.—We have had so much to say about this magnificent company that we almost begin to think that we have said too much, although we cannot give too much praise to a company that has entered into the spirit and devotion of its organization with such commendable zeal. The ladies of our parish, we learn, have determined to show their high appreciation of the *Deltas*, and have prepared a beautiful flag for presentation to the company, which in a few days will be formally tendered them. Who the fair lady is to act the part of "giver away," and who the recipient on the part of the *Deltas*, has not yet leaked out; but we shall know all about it in a few days and then we will enlighten the public as to time and place. This compliment will be highly appreciated by the company, whom we feel assured if ever they be required to wave it upon the field of battle, will do so with honor to themselves and their gallant State.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Rapides Theatre, at Alexandria possesses a wonder not often seen upon the stage. A Mrs. Turner plays Lady Macbeth and dances the Highland Fling, and other gymnasticcracks immediately afterwards. Great institution that Rapides Theatre—appropriate name, too, *Turner*. Whar's the "gushing Ada?"

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

New Dancing Academy.—By a private note from Henri St. Maur Stuart, now in Mobile, we learn that he will open a Dancing Academy in Baton Rouge on or about Saturday next. Mr. Stuart has devoted a lifetime to perfecting this beautiful art, and wherever he has opened schools, has won the admiration and esteem of his classes. His testimonials are of the highest character, which he will exhibit, being a stranger in Baton Rouge, to those desirous of seeing them. We

have known him, as a teacher of this fascinating art for fifteen years, and can cordially recommend him, as such, to our friends on this and the other side of the river.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Zouaves Are Coming!—The Inkerman Zouaves, about whose identity there can be no dispute, will pay the citizens of Baton Rouge a visit so soon as their engagement at the Academy of Music in New Orleans terminates. There is something about the name of "Zouave" that is highly pleasing to Southern ears in these "piping times of"—war. We sing the Marseilliese [sic] now instead of the Star Spangled banner, and our military men, in their uniforms, come as near the Zouave dress as possible. The daring deeds of this heroic body of French soldiery have filled the world with admiration and none are more willing to accord them all praise than the chivalrous sons of the Sunny South. The Academy of Music is nightly filled to witness the performances of the Zouaves, who amidst the dreariness of a long and arduous campaign in the Crimea, could find time to indulge in theatricals when every one else almost was thinking of home and its comforts. On one occasion in the Crimea, while the same company were performing at their little *Theatre D'Inkerman*, the Russians made a sortie upon the French lines. The Thespians flew to arms, with their comrades, while in stage attire, and completely repulsed their enemy. After it was all over, they returned to the theatre and resumed their performance as if nothing of the kind had occurred. We feel assured they will be well received in our sister city. Let them come, we want something to drive away *ennui*.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Academy of Music.—One of the most delightful places in New Orleans for country folks to while away an hour or two, is the justly celebrated Academy of Music in that city. Why it is called the Academy of Music we don't know, nor would our friend Dave Bidwell, the energetic proprietor ever inform us, but the name suits as well as any other. Aside from the Theatrical department of the Academy, is the Museum where the visitor can find an abundance of food for reflection and amusement. The beautiful glass tanks filled with fish of all kinds, to say nothing of reptiles, etc., is one of the greatest features of its attraction. The miniature steamship and railroad train are sources of great amusement to visitors and afford much to interest and please. The numberless other curiosities will occupy much time in examining and in every instance the visitor goes away highly gratified with the entertainment. The Museum is well conducted—its ushers are gentlemanly, polite and willing to afford all information in their power to its patrons. Should you chance to become acquainted with col. Dave Calder, Major Tidmarsh, or Capt. Charley Chesley, you will feel yourself perfectly at home at the Academy of Music. Go and visit the Museum by all means.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A New Paper.—The first number of a new paper, published by our friend J. A. Warner, late of the *Central Organ*, has just been placed upon our table. It is called the *Star State Jeffersonian*, and is edited with the usual ability of Mr. Warner. The *Jeffersonian* is published in the thriving little town of Jefferson in the State of Texas. All possible success to our cotemporary, and may he realise [sic] with his new paper a fortune as speedily as is consistent with the dignity of the profession.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Pelican Rifles.—This excellent body of citizen soldiery made a fine turn out in Baton Rouge on Monday last for target exercise. In their beautiful uniforms of dark green which they have just adopted, the *Rifles* looked as their indomitable Captain wished them to look—like true and good soldiers, every one. Their target evinced some excellent shooting, which, considering the miserable weapons the State has allowed them to use—the *condemned* Mississippi rifle—showed that they had practised [sic] their best under the most disadvantageous circumstances. The first prize, a beautiful gold cross was won by private Allen W. Cameron; and the second prize, a handsome gold pencil was taken by private Benny Hickman. The leather medal won by Benny last spring stirred him up to unusual energy. The *Rifles* are well worthy the attention of the State in matter of arms, as they have supported themselves without the slightest outside assistance since their organization, and it would be no more just that the State give them arms to suit the indomitable energy which they have displayed since their first organizing, now nearly two years since.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Singular!—It is singular that since it has been discovered that a gray uniform is less likely to be hit in battle than any other color, that an immense number of gray uniforms are now to be found in our volunteer companies.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], March 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Raising a Secession Flag.—The young ladies of the senior class of the Baptist Female Institute, in Richmond, caused a secession flag to be raised on the cupola of the Institute on Tuesday, which attracted considerable attention while permitted to float. As soon as discovered, it was removed by Mr. Wilson, President of the Institute.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Five States having ratified the Constitution of the Confederate States, it is now the supreme law of the land. Texas and Mississippi, through their Conventions, made up the requisite number. In accordance with that fact, the flag of the State was hauled down from the flag staff in the Garrison at Baton Rouge, on Tuesday last, and the flag of the confederacy run up in its stead, accompanied with a salute of seven guns.—Whoever made the flag for the Garrison must have been very short of bunting, it being the smallest flag we ever saw hoisted on so lofty a pole.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Secession Drink.—The Petersburg *Express* says that a popular restaurant in that city has concocted a drink called the "secession trump." It is made up of an equal proportion of brandy and sherry wine, well mixed with small pieces of lemon and orange, and flavored with a few grains of gun powder. It is quite palatable, and very popular. When Virginia secedes, a few sprigs of mint are to be added, and this, is thought will greatly improve the taste of the "secession trump."

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

"The Stars and Bars"—We used to talk about the "stars and stripes," says the Mobile

Advertiser. Now the "bars" take the place of the "stripes," and we can hurrah for the "stars and bars." Long may they wave—if we are to have no better pattern of banner.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Great Suffering in Baton Rouge.—The dreadful announcement made through the columns of a Baton Rouge cotemporary, that in consequence of the ice crop giving out, there was great suffering among ye julep drinkers of that city, met with cordial sympathy in the glorious little town of San Michel. We condoled with our bereaved friends across the river, as it was all we could do, besides taking a "hot whisky," to show our utter abhorrence [sic] of ice, and the imperious necessity of the Red Stickians totally and forever repudiating the frozen element. How the editorial fraternity of the Capital must have suffered! To be deprived of tobacco, cigars, and all other luxuries, could be borne without a murmur; but iced juleps *never!* NEVER!! An indignation meeting was immediately held, and the absence of ice pronounced a calamity of unlimited horror, and further resolutions were passed appointing a committee to wait upon Col. Mann, on his arrival, and inform him that his boats must be unloaded speedily as possible, as the dry julep epidemic was raging with great malignity. Mental aberrations of all kinds have occurred during the epidemic—one man actually paid a bar bill owing for three years! In consequence, several bar-keepers have intimated a feverish desire for a reasonable continuance of the epidemic.

Later—Col. W. D. Mann has just arrived, with Lieut. Sandford and two heavily laden ice boats. The rejoicing amongst the Red Stickers is *tremenjus*. A *Te Deum* will be celebrated at lunch time at the "Rainbow" today. Simon says "wiggle-waggle."

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Delta Rifles.—*Their flag presentation*.—For some time past expectation has stood on tiptoe in this fine body of citizen soldiers at the promised presentation of a flag to them by the ladies of this parish.—The flag having been finished, the company have signified their willingness to formally receive it on Saturday, 20th inst. The presentation will take place under the magnificent live oaks on the plantation of J. A. Dougherty, Esq., immediately adjoining the Railroad Depot at 10 o'clock A. M. A pleasant time may be anticipated, and if the military companies which have been invited will accept a handsome military display will take place at the time. The following companies have been solicited to be present: *Pelican Rifles*, Capt. Tunnard; *Creole Guards*, Capt. Fremaux; *National Guards*, Capt. Raubman [?], *Gross Tete Rangers*, Capt. Keep; *Home Sentinels*, (Plaquemine), Capt. Schultze; West Baton Rouge *Terrellieurs*, Capt. Williams.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

An Unlimited Order.—Passing through the foundry of Messrs. Hill & Markham, in Baton Rouge a day or two since, we found a number of workmen busily engaged in casting twenty-four pound cannon balls. We were informed that the order from the State was unlimited—in other words, they were to keep on casting until ordered to stop.—The "pills" we saw are beautiful little objects of *vertu* and will, no doubt, seriously interfere with the gastronomical arrangements of the in-dwellers at Fort Pickens when forced into their company by a reasonable charge of powder.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Praiseworthy Liberality.—It is with pleasure we record an instance of patriotic liberality in our parish, worthy of the highest praise. In order that the fine company of *Tirraillieurs* recently formed under command of Capt. F. A. Williams, at Bruly Landing, should be properly and effectively armed, Mr. Thompson W. Bird, one of our most spirited and patriotic citizens, has generously presented each member of the company with a fine Enfield rifle. Armed with this terrible weapon, the *Tirraillieurs* will do good service in the cause of Southern rights and institutions.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Good!—Fifteen hundred colored men have enrolled themselves into volunteer companies in New Orleans for active service when called upon.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

More Liberality.—The citizens of Clinton, in this State, have subscribed over twelve thousand dollars to support the families of those who have volunteered from this parish, in defense of their country.—Good for the gallant, noble and patriotic Clintonians.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

In the city of Baton Rouge we find the citizens subscribing liberally for the support of the families of those who have volunteered for the wars, and right liberal have been the voluntary donations so far. In fact we may say, the same noble spirit is rife throughout the State. Men who have means, and whose circumstances are such as to prevent their taking part in the conflict of arms, should contribute to the extent of their means to support the families of others who can and will go.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Our Parish Liberality.—Amongst the *Delta Rifles* and *Tirraillieurs*, companies of this parish, now awaiting orders to march to the scene of conflict, are many poor, hard-working men whose families would suffer by their absence. This fact being made known, a subscription was immediately set on foot to raise means for their support, while a special session of the Police Jury has been convoked to levy a special tax for the same purpose, so that full provision may be made for supplying them with all comforts and necessaries, while their main supports are away at the war. This is indeed liberal, and speaks volumes for the high-minded generous people of our parish.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Zouaves are Coming!—All New Orleans and his wife, have been delighted for some time past with the performances of the Inkerman Zouaves at the Academy of Music. They are well-worth seeing in not alone their military exercises and spectacles but their little vaudevilles and farces which are replete with humor, and the gay rollicking disposition of the true Zouave. These men have seen service in Algeria, the Crimea, and the plains of Italy and do but fight their battles over again when they give representations of what they have seen and done in their many campaigns. What is more, they are all gentlemen and nothing is said or done in their performances to offend the most fastidious. Let every lady go and see them. In these times when a knowledge of the use of the rifle, musket and bayonet should be familiar with every

Southerner who feels for his native land and home, many valuable lessons may be learned from witnessing the exercises of the Zouaves.—They perform in this parish at Bruly Landing on Sunday May 5th, at 12 m. and 7 p. m. and at Baton Rouge, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, May 6, 7, and 8. A richer treat has never been offered our citizens within our recollections. Their performances are such as we may never witness again.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 2-4

The Flag Presentation to the
Delta Rifles.

The presentation of a flag to the Delta Rifles by the ladies of the parish, on Saturday last was a most brilliant ceremony. As was anticipated a large crowd from our own and the adjoining parishes assembled at the Railroad Depot, rendering it one of the largest gatherings of the people we ever saw in little West Baton Rouge. Of course the ladies were out in numbers, adding greatly to the festivities by their presence.

At an early hour in the morning, the Deltas were on the ground, armed and equipped, each man feeling a host within himself as he saw the honor done his company, not alone for the handsome donation of a flag but the throngs that were present to witness the ceremony of presentation. The full strength of the company was out, and their fine uniforms, martial bearing, excellent drill, made them the subjects of many handsome, and perhaps not undeserved compliments. The arrival of the Ferryboat at the Depot having on board Capt. Fremaux's company of Creole Guards from Baton Rouge; and Capt. Rauhman's company of National Guards with band playing and banners flying was a handsome spectacle. After receiving those companies with all military honors, the battalion was taken charge of by Capt. Fremaux, who at once proceeded to put the companies through the battalion drill, which they performed most admirably. The exercises over, the line of march was taken up for the residence of J. A. Dougherty, Esq., where the presentation was to take place. On arriving on those beautiful grounds, the companies went through some manoeuvres [sic], for the entertainment of the ladies who thronged the large gallery of the dwelling to overflowing, amongst whom we noticed many beautiful forms from Iberville and East Baton Rouge, whose presence on so interesting an occasion, was a compliment highly appreciated by the Deltas. The companies were drawn up in front of the house, so as to form a square, and from the steps of the dwelling Mr. C. Sidney Lobdell advanced to present the flag, he having been chosen by the ladies to present the flag in their behalf. When all was ready, he thus addressed the Rifles:

["]Gentlemen of the Delta Rifles.—The ladies of your parish, many of whom are now present, appreciating your generous motives which have induced you to leave the pleasant paths of peace, and, for a time at least, to put on the armor, and to learn the art of war, desirous that a memento of their kindly feelings may accompany you, should duty call you to the battle-field, embrace this occasion the beautiful banner which now waves gracefully before you. They will not ask that its silken folds may wave only o'er the good and trusty soldier, for they know you all as good and trusty citizens; they will not ask that it be bravely borne and made conspicuous should the fitting opportunity offer, for they know your bravery; they will not ask that it be encircled by honor and chivalry, and every guarded from spot or blemish, for they know your honor, and thus their trust and faith, that beneath the Star and Delta, the defenceless [sic] will ever receive cheerful and honorable protection.

But why this spirit of war, which now pervades the Southern heart, and which is manifested in the martial array of her patriotic sons? Why this turning the plow-share into swords and the pruning hook into spears?—Permit me to say that war is a necessity to which nations may be unwillingly forced, either to obtain rights withheld, or to oppose oppressions threatened. And men, born in a land of freedom and equality and from childhood taught to love, cherish, and if necessary to battle for their rights, will never consent willingly to abandon one of them; and when force is threatened as the proper remedy to obtain them, resistance becomes a duty which they owe to the preservation of the patriotic teachings of their fathers. And it is to causes of this kind is due the formation of the Southern Confederacy, of which to-day, our State is a member. It is, therefore to meet threatened invasion—to defend sacred rights, and to afford protection to the domestic circle that your country has thought it right and proper to call upon you to be prepared and ready for action at the first blast of the war bugle.—When that time shall arrive, the fair donors of this banner would have you do your duty cheerfully, willingly, patriotically; and tho' war with all its horrors may cause the tear to flow, and the cheek to pale, still they would bid you, do your duty and meet the hopes of your many friends that the Delta Rifles be truly a model company in bravery, in honor and in chivalry.

The mighty stream which now calmly flows before us, buried within her natural banks, passes on to the sea unfeared and almost unnoticed, but when a thousand streams with angry flood combined, all rushing for the gulf below, shall ride upon her breast, 'tis then the Mississippi puts on her majesty, her grandeur and her power. 'Tis then her pent up waters, seeking for some weakened spot as an outlet to the over-burdened flood, carries fear and consternation to every heart. 'Tis ever so with nations! so long as peace, prosperity and harmony shall prevail, she will glide down the stream of Time, unfeared and almost unnoticed. But when sectional hate shall lead the public mind, seeking some fair opportunity to give vent to the pent up passions, 'tis then that patriotism has good cause to fear the coming consequences. A crevasse of waters is local in its effects and few are ruined; but a crevasse of ungovernable, sectional, factional passions, would endanger the liberties of a nation, and has caused the dissolution of a Union.

As in the temple of Liberty, in which we have all worshipped in peace and harmony, for so many years, its votaries cannot to-day worship in unity and concord, let us, as did our fathers, build a Temple with our own hands, and, if needs be, let the blood of the brave and the tears of patriotic woman, contribute to the rearing of a structure where the child of the south can worship in peace. We know in a conflict of arms, that the Delta Rifles will endeavor to make a name that may be handed down to future generations in song or story, and leave a record on the page of History. And knowing as we do, that the flower of Southern chivalry is embraced within your numbers, permit me to refer to the qualifications necessary to constitute the great soldier—

Let me point the path to fame
So often sought by glory—
Where thousands fail to make a name,
While one ascends in story.

Bravery is the first qualification; but will not of itself, raise the soldier from the ranks.—A perfect military education is the second; these two will advance him to the head of a regiment. Great energy of character is the third; these three will advance him to the head of a brigade. An indomitable will is the fourth, and these four will carry him to the head of armies. If to these you add a perfect acquaintance with human nature, you elevate him to the pinnacle of a Napoleon, and if you further add Christianity, to the position of a Washington.

Soldiers! fame invites you to her rugged paths; and it must depend upon your bravery,

your knowledge, your energy, will and Christianity, the elevation to which you may hereafter reach. Beautiful banner! emblematical of all that is noble and good, in thy spotless white, we acknowledge the fit emblem of purity whose teachings lead to innocence, virtue, and goodness; in thy modest red, is valor depicted, which points to honor, power and fame; in thy gorgeous blue, is eternal truth portrayed, whose teachings lead to wisdom, greatness and immortality; in thy lone star, we receive the emblem of Empire and in the Delta, the name of this patriotic association.

"Our prayers attend you!" Yes, soldiers! it is the prayers of the fair donors of this cherished banner that you be surrounded by high and noble sentiments, and that all your acts may receive the approbation of the wise, the noble and the good; the approving smile of loveliness and beauty; the heartfelt thanks of your dearest friends, and, to yourselves, the satisfaction of an approving conscience, which will enable you to feel that in your military career, no tarnish was found upon your burnished escutcheon. And now gentlemen, my mission by presenting for your acceptance, this banner, is ended with the further remark that you

Strike not the fallen.
Let mercy guide the sword.
Should quarter ere be asked,
Grant it without a word;
But force apply to force,
For such is Nature's right,
Be calm, be brave and bold,
'Tis thus you win the fight.

One word more. The cloud of war which for some time has been dimly seen frowning in the North, at last becomes distinct and clear to the Southern beholder. Slowly and gradually it rises above the horizon, displaying in its blackness the power with which it threatens to overwhelm everything in its terrific course. The muttering of its distant thunders admonish us to be prepared for the coming danger.

Then soldiers, be prepared. Let there be but one sentiment, but one feeling, and let that be: Our Country and our firesides—they must be defended. Soldiers receive your banner.["]

Rounds of applause frequently interrupted the speaker, and it was the general remark that he richly deserved them. At his conclusion, the band played "Marseillaise" which was heartily cheered by the audience. Capt. Favrot then advanced and received the flag. He replied to Mr. Lobdell as follows:

["]Ladies: In the name of the *Delta Rifles* as well as in my own as their Commanding officer, it becomes my pleasing duty to thank you for the precious gift presented to our company and to [fold in paper] remarks which fell from the lips of your spokesman.

In times of yore, when the knight errant grasped the sword and buckled on the armour [sic] to redress the wrongs committed against his country or society, he thought that as a guiding star which would lead him to honor and victory, he must receive some token of esteem and affection at the hands of that damsel whose beauty and charms had subdued his heart. All his triumphs he attributed to the influence of the talisman obtained of the fair donor; and when the reverses of adversity weighed heavily upon his body and mind, the sight of the precious object would restore confidence, dispel the sombre [sic] visitations of anguish and despair, and cause again to bloom in his bosom the sweet and fragrant flower of hope.

And who in this company, whether in the celebration of our festivities, of national holidays, or on the field of battle, when cannon and musket shall deal the missiles of death, shall

not feel the fires of chivalry and patriotism, kindles within his breast, when upon lifting his eye to that standard, he will read the motto thereon inscribed? Louder than the din of arms, louder than the boom of artillery, the rattling of musketry, the fierce shouts of the combatants or the sad shrieks and moanings of the wounded and dying, your voices, fair ladies, will ring through our ears and swell our hearts, when "*our rights forever*" you tell us to maintain, when we know that through thick or thin your "*Prayers attend us.*"

And you, sir, into whose care and attention is entrusted the keeping of these colors, I need not enjoin upon you the sacred duties of your trust, nor the honorable responsibilities belonging to your grade.

Pure and spotless as those from whom you receive it, do you upon this day take this flag. Unsullied and unblemished you must promise to preserve it. But one stain should ever darken its present beauty and lustre [sic], let it be that of your blood shed in defence [sic] of its glorious folds.["]

Our gallant color-bearer or ensign, B. W. Clark, received the flag from Capt. Favrot, and in doing so replied as below:

["]As the color-bearer of the "Delta Rifles," I receive this beautiful flag, with a due sense of the responsibilities resting on me as its custodian; and while I consider that its guardianship is entrusted to my own peculiar care, a trust to which I shall never prove recreant, yet I know that the members of this company will, in case of necessity, form a devoted band, ready to sacrifice themselves for its safety. The women of Sparta, when they sent their sons to battle, stifling all womanly tenderness, told them "to return with their shields or on their shields" and *we*, if we may be permitted to bear this banner into the field, will return with it or not at all. We are all Louisianans, and it is the duty of every one of us, a duty from which *none* will shrink, to rally to the defense of our State. But we may best contribute to its defense, and to the protection of our homes, by keeping war far removed from our borders. And we shall not forget our duties as Southerners. We in common with six other States, (and since the accession of Virginia, with seven other States) have a Constitution to uphold, a Constitution which guarantees to us and to ours "our rights forever," and any threatened danger to any one of our sisters of the Confederate States, must be looked upon as a direct attack upon ourselves, and we *must* to the rescue. In this holy war, in this crusade against fanaticism we desire no better God speed than the "prayers" of the loved ones we leave behind; and when far from home and all we hold most dear, exposed to the hardships and dangers of a soldier's life, we shall dwell most fondly on the events of to-day and cherish its recollections in our hearts. Should we grow faint and weary the sight of this flag will bring to our minds the kind interest of our lady friends; its associations will come over us with a refreshing influence and animate us to new exertions, and keep our faces turned steadfastly to the accomplishment of that and for which we are striving.["]

The flag is the flag our glorious Southern Confederacy. Made of the finest silk, it is without exception one of the most beautiful we have ever seen. It is heavily fringed with gold, and bears on one side, embroidered in gold, the motto "Our Rights Forever," and on the other similarly embroidered, the beautiful legend, "Our Prayers Attend You." The staff is handsomely ornamented, surmounted with gilt spear head, from the base of which hang three rich golden cords, and tassels. It is a handsome gift, and reflects great credit upon the noble ladies of our parish, who left nothing undone to render the flag worthy of them and those over whose heads it is to wave, perhaps in many a hard-fought field. One thing the ladies can be assured—that it will never be deserted while a man is left to defend it.

The ceremony of presentation over, the ladies were conducted to the large galleries in the

rear of the building, where a most tempting collation was spread before them. We did not get a sight at the tables, but were informed that the Committee of Arrangements had prepared everything in fine style, in fact a lady informed us, that every one was astonished at the display of good things set before them.

The sterner sex then marched to the warehouse at the depot, where a sumptuous repast awaited the guests, and for one we know, that right hearty justice was done the good things, eatable and drinkable. Speeches were made by Hon. P. D. Hardy, Capts. Fermaux, Rauhman and Favrot, while Major Colton of the Pelican Rifles, and R. I. Barrow, gallantly responded to calls made upon them. Many fine toasts were given which unfortunately we were unable to remember next day. The following from Col. Louis Hebert, having been tendered in writing was preserved:

The Flag—The Delta Rifles have until now been together by the patriotic feeling which animate the bosoms of true lovers of their country. Now, to unite them still more closely, they have *one* more object of love and veneration—THEIR FLAG.

Dinner being over, the Deltas determined to escort the Baton Rouge companies home—The fine steamer *Acadia* having just landed at the depot on her way down the river, the three companies embarked for Red Stick.—On arriving they paraded through the principal streets until a late hour, when the Deltas were escorted in return to the ferry on their homeward trip.

Everything went off in the most pleasant and agreeable style, greatly to the satisfaction of our own boys and their guests, while all acknowledge that the 20th day of April, 1861, is a day to be remembered by all who witnessed the presentation of the flag to the Delta Rifles of West Baton Rouge.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To My Patrons.

With the Delta Rifles of this parish, I leave for New Orleans, early next week, and, from thence, wherever ordered. The Sugar Planter office will, therefore, be closed until my return. I hope that those who have so liberally bestowed their patronage upon me, heretofore, will make reasonable allowance for the interim that must occur in the publication of my paper. It shall be resumed at the earliest possible moment. Hoping to return again amongst my many warm friends, in this part of the State. I bid them all farewell, trusting that Providence will shower its richest blessings upon the kind-hearted, generous people of East and West Baton Rouge.

Henry J. Hyams.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Departure of the Pelicans.—This fine body of volunteers left Baton Rouge on Monday last under command of Capt. W. F. Tunnard, for the wars. We never witnessed a greater turn out than was seen on the levee while the company awaited the arrival of the steamer *Cotten*, to embark. Their parting from their wives, children, sweethearts and friends was a most affecting scene. Many eyes were moist that day with tears that, perhaps, for years had not felt the outpourings of an overcharged heart. As long as the steamer remained in sight, handkerchiefs were waving them a farewell, while many a "good bye, God bless you," were given long after they were out of hearing. The Hunter Rifles were on board on their way to New Orleans—a fine, stalwart body of men numbering 160 rank and file. We understand the Creole Guards, and National Guards will leave Baton Rouge next week.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Generous, Liberal!—Our Police Jury at its called session on Monday last generously appropriated ten thousand dollars for the support of the families of those who leave for the wars from our parish. A portion of this amount, however, goes towards equipping [sic] the two companies here now nearly ready. If the remainder should not prove sufficient to provide for the families above mentioned, a further sum will be appropriated. The voice of the Jury was unanimous in the voting, while all classes, poor and rich, accede in the heartiest terms to the special tax for that purpose. Good for little West Baton Rouge—she's a small parish, but she's all heart and it beats in the right place.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Typos for the War.—Our two printers John H. Stanard and Alfred V. Gibson leave with the Delta Rifles early next week. Their leaving cleans out the Sugar Planter office of workmen, and as we are one of the Deltas also, shop must be closed until we get back. There are two other printers in the Deltas, J. McGrath and M. S. Bowman. "Shooting sticks," are familiar instruments to typo's somehow.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

East Baton Rouge.—At a special meeting of the Police Jury for this parish, held yesterday, an appropriation of \$10,000 was unanimously passed for the support of the families of those brave men who have left their homes to drive back the invading foe. The additional sum of \$1,000 was voted to the Creole and National Guards, and any other companies which may be formed in this parish.—B. R. Advocate.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Members of the different military companies in this vicinity about leaving for the seat of war, should bear in mind that Lytle, in Baton Rouge, is prepared to take pictures of all kinds, qualities, prices, etc., for all sorts of "soger folk"—even privates can get their "mugs" handed down to posterity at remarkably low rates, "or any other man."

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

To the Citizens of Louisiana
Attention, Militaireet Civi!
The Zouaves,

Soldiers of the Crimea and Algeria, who instituted a theatre upon the battle field at Inkerman—who since obtaining their congés from the French Army, have played with unrivalled success, all over Europe, and have recently concluded brilliant engagements at New Orleans (Academy of Music) and Mobile, have recently constructed and fitted up a superb style, a fine steamboat, as a perfect Bijou of a Theatre, complete in all respects, whereon to perform their delightful French Vaudevilles, Opera-Bouffes, Operettas, &., with the introduction of popular and Patriotic songs, and grand Military Spectacular scenes, showing how the French army was amused in its hours of repose, and how the carnage fields of the Crimea were won from the hardy and valorous Russians.

The Battles of the Inkerman, Alama, Balaklava, Tractir, Mamelon Vert and Malakoff,

will in turn be produced, offering a splendid opportunity to military men, whose "maiden swords are not unfleshed," to get a glimpse of how things are done upon the "tented field." And the Zouaves assure the public that the Vaudevilles, Opera-Bouffes, Operettas, Military Drill, Evolutions and battle scenes will be perfectly presented.

The public attention is earnestly directed to the small and large bills distributed by the agent, in advance of the company.

Due notice will be given of the time of the company's arrival at Baton Rouge.

Thibodaux	Monday, April 29
Labadieville	Tuesday, April 30
Napoleonville	Wednesday, May 1
Bayou Goula	Thursday, " 2
Plaquemine	Fri. & Sat. 3 & 4
Bruly Landing	Sunday, May 5 at 12 m. & 7 p.m.
Baton Rouge	Mon Tues & Wed 6, 7, & 8. June.
Waterloo	Thursday, 9 at 12 m.
Bayou Sara	at 7 p.m.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Ourself.

The appearance of the Sugar Planter to-day, after our valedictory of last week, is accounted for, in the following resolution of the Police Jury:

["] On motion of Mr. C S Lobdell—

Resolved, That it is the desire of the Police Jury that H J Hyams editor of the Sugar Planter, with whom they have a contract for the publication of the acts and laws of this Parish, fulfil [sic] obligations to said Parish; and that a copy of this resolution be given to the Captain of the Delta Rifles with expression that Mr. Hyams may be permitted to remain with us to give expression to our acts.["]

Our journeymen having left for the wars, places us under the necessity of editing and publishing the paper alone. Subscribers and advertisers must make allowances until we can get help.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Breaking In!—For some days past, a number of the Delta Rifles were encamped in the Courthouse yard, in order to give them a little taste in advance of what they are to get used to. The boys seemed to enjoy the sport hugely; and any one seeing their jolly gay humor and disposition would have imagined it was the richest sort of sport to them. They underwent all the regular duties of camp life, such as drilling, cooking standing guard, etc. They express their thanks to a number of our citizens for kind attention in the way of fresh meats, vegetables, etc. Well, they are all gone now, and joy go with them say we.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Trumpet Signal.—The U. S. government has advised the commanding officers of regular regiments (and the advice applies to all others) to increase battalion and field drill, were the small arms' exercise to be neglected thereby. "Soldiers must understand the trumpet. Human

voices cannot be intelligible on the field of battle. There is probability that in all cases open fighting will be exclusively announced by the brazen trumpet." Gen. Scott is about to issue a general order on the subject.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The closing of trade with North Carolina has deprived New York city of its supply of kindling wood, the consumption of which is enormous, about a million of dollars having been annually invested in this department of business.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A lady officer, if she wished to give the word 'halt' to her troops, would do it somewhat in this wise? "You soldiers, all of you, now mind I order you, as soon as I have finished speaking, to stand still, every one of you, on the spot where you may happen to be; don't you hear me? halt, I say, all of you."

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

No Printing Paper.—We were surprised to learn, while in New Orleans, a few days ago, that the stock of printing paper on hand there was nearly out, and that no more could be procured from the North—the Southern factories not being able to supply one-half the demand. Such being the case, we may expect soon to hear of many newspapers in this State, and else where, 'shutting up shop' until the war is over, or at least until a fresh supply can be procured from—the Lord only knows where!

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Touching Scene.—When the *Cotten* touched at Bruly Landing to take on board the *Tirraillieurs*, an old negro woman in the crowd was observed to be much excited, and with almost frantic pleadings begged to go on board the boat.—A bystander asked her the reason for such strange behavior. She replied that her young master was going away to be killed in the war, and that as she had nursed him in infancy, she wished to go and attend upon him wherever he went. We confess our eyes felt moist at witnessing such an exhibition of feeling from a 'poor, downtrodden slave' to liberate whom the North has waged an unholy war upon us for years. She was not allowed to go.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 3-4

Summary: Departure of the Delta Rifles and the Tirraillieurs, no mention of flag, uniforms or arms

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A large number of stores in Baton Rouge will be closed every evening t 5 o'clock in order to allow employees and principals to perfect themselves in the use of arms. The stores of San Michel are closed all day for the same purpose, only opening at 11 and 4 p.m., to allow the boys a chance to wet their whistles.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Laugh and Grow Fat!—These are no laughing times it must be admitted, but when a chance presents itself, why not laugh your best? Know then that Harry Macarty—everybody

knows Harry—opens Academy Hall on Monday night next, and will keep the good people of Baton Rouge in a roar of laughter, if laugh they can, and will only go and see him. He is one of the best delineators we have ever seen, whether as an Irishman, a Yorkshireman, Yankee, Scotchman, Dutchman and even a negro. He is 'up' in all his characters.—Let every one go and see him.—Prices reduced from half a dollar to fifty cents; children four bits.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Clinton *Patriot* states that an excellent quality of gun powder has been manufactured at Port Hudson by Dr. A. P. Brown.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Painting, &c.—Those who may want anything in the way of painting, papering or glazing, should look over the column of Holdredge Higgins, Esq., on first page. We know Mr. H. to be an excellent workman, and know moreover that his prices are in accordance with the times. Our West Baton Rouge friends desiring his services will do well to give him a call and examine the large stock of material he has on hand.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

We have recieved [sic] several number [sic] of the *Deaf Mute's Instructor and Advocate*, published at the Louisiana Institution for the Deaf, Dumb, and Blind, at Baton Rouge. It is one of the neatest gotten up sheets we ever saw, and speaks well for the industry and talent of our old friend, A. H. Kay, formerly of New Orleans. We advise all desirous of seeing specimens of this paper to get copies at the Postoffice. The work being all done by pupils of the Institution, will astonish every one at its accuracy and neatness.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

How to Make a Zouave.—We are responsible for the following recipe for making a Zouave. The real Zouaves (from the South) are now in Virginia and the doubtful reader may appeal to them. It may be that we got our information from one of the French drill sergeants himself. Thus: Take the recruit—keep him forty-eight hours—notting to eat; den maarch him forty-eight hours—notting to eat; den let him fight like h-ll forty-eight hours—notting to eat; by dam, he one zouave.—Richmond Enquirer.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The Anakims.—The Atalanta [sic] *Confederacy*, in publishing a muster roll of the Sixth Regiment Georgia Volunteers, lately organized in that city, adds to the Butler Van Guards, of Taylor county the following note:

This company contains 17 married men, 60 men who are 6 feet high, 53 Knights of Jericho, and 83 members of the Masonic Fraternity. Their tents are made of cotton that was grown, spun and woven in Taylor county, Georgia.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], skip to June 29, 1861

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], June 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

In a Bad Way.—One of the *Delta* boys, writing from Mississippi City to a friend in Baton Rouge, tells the following humorous [sic] story on the "Professor," and himself:

On Thanksgiving Day, I and a couple of friends, went back from the coast about two and a half miles, to make some purchases for our several messes, pots, tin pans, tin cups, fishing tackle, soap, etc., all of which tin-ware—for the convenience of carrying—we hung about our necks with twine strings, we took a 'nip' and started for the camp. We had travelled but a short distance when we came to a church, and our madcap Professor proposed that we should step in and hear the sermon, as we had over an hour to spare. At first myself, and dignified John objected, as none of us had our coats or even fatigue shirts on. But our pious inclinations overcame us and we marched boldly up to the door. There we halted to take a survey of things within, and seeing so many ladies, were about beating a hasty retreat. Before we had time to "about face" for that purpose, a very dignified and pious looking individual presented himself at the door, and in a manner totally irresistible, invited us in. We entered, and to our great chagrin, saw no vacant seats except immediately in front of the alter [sic]. To have *crawfished* then would have not been soldier-like, so we accordingly marched forward to music made by the jingling of our tin pans and were seated. Very soon the congregation kneeled to pray—we among them—and, then came the "tug of war." In kneeling, the Professor snapt [sic] the string which confined his tin ware and in endeavoring to "save the pieces," the soap rolled out upon the floor, while to make matters worse, in trying to gather up the fallen tin-ware, the string which bound mine together, also gave way, and we had "confusion worse confounded." The scene was ludicrous in the extreme—the Minister frowned and *tried* to look serious; the young ladies did their best to keep from snickering out, the sterner sex tittered, and we, to hide our confusion, picked up our tin-ware and beat a hasty retreat.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], July 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The banner of the Texas Rangers in Virginia is a black flag, with the inscription "Texas Rangers," and a death's head, symbolical of the work they came to perform on the desecrators of Southern soil.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Our Office Rules for Visitors.

1. Enter the office and —be quiet.
2. Read the papers and—be quiet.
3. Ask no questions, but—be quiet.
4. Don't ask for papers, and the editor will—be quiet.
5. Having read the news, *leave*, and the office will—be quiet.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], July 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Formidable Weapon.—One of the companies composing the Second Regiment of the Polish Brigade now forming in New Orleans under Gen. Tochman, is armed with the Polish scythe. This is a most fearful weapon, being in the shape of a broad sabre affixed to a long staff, with a large, sharp hook at the socket of the staff. It will be far more effective than a bayonet and will do terrible execution in a charge.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We call attention to the card of the ladies of Virginia to the ladies of the other Confederate States. The ladies of our parish have never been found wanting when acts of

benevolence or charity were solicited, and we need scarcely say that they will promptly respond to the call from their friends in Virginia. The object is noble and patriotic.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Young Baton Rouge.—The martial spirit of the Capital City is not confined alone to those who have gone to the wars, and those who have valorously concluded to stay at home and take care of matters and things. The boys—fine specimen of Young Baton Rouge—have entered into the spirit of martial acquirements with a vim. One company, lads of about fifteen years of age, under command of Master Lenny Walters, drill nightly through the streets to the music of "the spirit-stirring drum," and "the ear-piercing five." The boys drill well, and seem determined to equal older heads. As we will be compelled when the war terminates, to become a nation of soldiers, the sooner we begin to learn the use of weapons and the drill, the better.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A New Enterprise.—We have been shown some samples of Moss rope, made by Mr. _____ at Woodlawn on the Baton Rouge and Opelousas Railroad. This rope, although not a new experiment, can be turned to a variety of purposes for which we now use cotton. It can be made for a very small price, is very stout, and will wear well. If sufficient encouragement is afforded, a manufactory on a large scale will be established. The samples can be seen at our office.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The papers are discussing a substitute for Coffee as our supply of the berry is limited owing to the blockade. Why people should bother themselves so much about an unnecessary article of food we cannot imagine. The use of coffee is artificial. It is merely a stimulant, without a particle of nourishment being afforded the body. The best substitute for coffee is water—clear, pure, limpid water. It is a thousand times more healthy, nutritive and pleasant than coffee, tea or chocolate. Let the advocates of a substitute for coffee, try it, unless they are too familiar with other *strong* beverages.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Baton Rouge Brass Band.—This fine band under the direction of Herr Bonning is becoming quite an important feature among the institutions of our sister city. Under the guidance of their excellent leader they have attained a proficiency which in a short time will rank them second to none in the State. We look upon a superior brass band as indispensable [sic] to a city like Baton Rouge, and must congratulate the good citizens thereof upon the means of a musical treat at all times within their reach—a band of her own citizens, whose home is theirs and whose interest is theirs. For their kind remembrance of us a few nights since, we tender our thanks, and trust the next time they honor us in a similar manner, to be a little more *spiritually* prepared.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Those Paper Mills.—What have become of those paper mills that we were to have? Many of our exchanges come to us upon half sheets, and the complaint is a scarcity of paper. What's to be done? Are we going to wait till the war is over, and then send again to the North for paper, and thus help pay for the war upon us? Out upon that. We must have the paper made at

home. There are pure streams of soft water within a day's ride of New Orleans, there are the raw materials and a market at home for the manufactured article. Up, then, with the mills. They are wanted.—N. O. Bulletin.

Here's another would like to know that [sic] has become of the paper mills. It is no economy to a country paper to publish upon half-a-sheet. Although we save in the quantity of paper, we must lose by excluding advertisements, as we cannot expect our patrons to pay for what they do not receive. We receive but few country exchanges that are not printed on half-sheets, every one of which we feel assured would willingly pay two or three dollars more upon each bundle of paper so that a whole sheet might be issued. There is not an enterprise in the South that could possibly pay better than a good paper mill, and it is really astonishing that no capitalist can be found willing to embark in so safe and remunerative a business.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

To the Ladies of the Confederate States.

The undersigned committee appointed for that purpose, by the Soldiers' Aid Society of Virginia, ask your attention to a subject which all must now feel to be very important.

The war which has been suddenly and cruelly forced upon us by the authorities at Washington, must inevitably cause a great deal of suffering among our troops. Thousands of our husbands, brothers and sons have been, almost without warning, summoned from the comforts of home to the exposure and rough experience of camp. They have obeyed the call of our State and confederate authorities with an alacrity as affecting as it is noble. It can scarcely be expected that the sacrifices made by them will not be seriously felt, even if that providence which has so signally favored them hitherto, should continue to shield them in the hour of battle. We are sure that every arrangement which ordinary prudence could suggest, will be made by our Government for the sick and wounded; yet we are equally sure a great deal should and can be done by the women of our State to promote the comfort of our soldiers. They can, if sufficient means are furnished, procure many things which the medical department of the best organized army could not be expected to provide. It would not, perhaps, fall within the line of a surgeon's duty to suggest arrangements for the sick which readily occur to the minds of mothers, wives and sisters. And however ample or careful preparation may have been made, the women of our States should render to our authorities all possible assistance in this work.

We make no appeal to you to come up earnestly and unitedly to our help. Such an appeal would be unnecessary. We design simply to state that an organized movement is already in progress, and to suggest how you may co-operate. A society, consisting of delegates from the different churches in Richmond, was formed, under the name of the Soldiers' Aid Society of Virginia, on Monday, June 17th. It started with ample funds for present necessities. A committee was appointed to collect and dispense such articles as may be needed by the sick and wounded. Another committee was appointed to engage competent nurses for the different camps and hospitals. Already some of our number have ministered efficiently, and, as we have reason to know, most acceptably to sick soldiers who have been quartered in this vicinity. These, and others, will be ready to perform similar offices for any who may be placed in the hospitals. Plans have been adopted to continue such a supply as can be collected here, and we are encouraged to believe that we are prepared for any call that is likely to be made upon us at this time. We felt, however, we should need the co-operation of our sisters, and therefore addressed a circular first

to those of our own State, suggesting that in every county and every community societies should be formed at once; which suggestion is meeting with a hearty response.

We now address ourselves to you, our sisters of the other Confederate States, and invite you to unite with us in our work, assured that you will feel as deep an interest as ourselves in this movement. We will say in conclusion, that the most of those who may be wounded in any battle that may take place, will be brought here; still, as already mentioned, we propose to send nurses to the different camps, most of which are accessible to Richmond by railroads. We have the President's sanction for what we propose, and, with your aid promptly rendered, we may by God's blessing, do a great deal for the bodily and spiritual comfort of those who may endure pain and suffering for us and our country.

Any contributions for this purpose may be forwarded to our treasurer, Mrs. Samuel M. Price.

Mrs. Wm. H. McFarland,
Mrs. Frank G. Ruffin,
Miss Catherine H. Myers,
Mrs. F. E. Nelson,
Mrs. H. B. Gwathmey,
Mrs. Jno. Stewart Walker.

Richmond, July, 1861.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Zouave on Southern Fighting.—The Richmond *Enquirer*, of 2d inst., tells the following story: One of the Lincoln soldiers, who left Virginia's shore on Sunday night week to return to it no more, on being asked if he still thought the Southerners could'nt [sic] fight, answered: "No, sir, they don't fight; I've seen fighting in Europe, in Mexico and in the United States, but I never saw any fighting like that of the Confederates. They don't fight—they just come down like all h—l upon you.—Talk about subduing them. You might as well put h—l in harness and attempt to run against that.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Caution to Croppies.—Dr. Liebnitz says that cutting hair close to the head, a custom much in vogue, causes the sap which naturally invigorates the hair to strike to the brain, thus giving that peculiarity of expression which is noticed in those whose heads have been closely clipped. From this theory, no doubt, many of our young men may appreciate how they have got to be regarded as *sap*-heads.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Virginia correspondent of the Columbus, Ga., *Sun* writes as follows:

An attache of the English Embassy at Washington, who was with the Federal army and witnessed the fight, has arrived at Richmond. During the progress of the battle he inquired of a number of officers what would be the result of the conflict. Each and all of them felt certain they would win the day, except one. "Upon what do you base your opinion?" "Upon this, sir," replied the Federalist. "I have been watching these Southerners since the battle opened. I have seen their divisions broken, and the brigades rallying and fighting alone. I have seen their brigades broken, and the regiments rallying and fighting alone. I have seen the regiments

broken, and the companies rallying and fighting alone; and I have seen the companies broken, and the men rallying and fighting alone. Such men, sir, will never be whipped."

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We are not aware that any steps are being taken by our citizens to provide comfortable clothing for our soldiers now on Ship Island. Winter is coming on and many articles of clothing are necessary for their wants, such as woolen socks, flannel under-clothes and woolen neck-ties. The ladies of our parish were never known to be backward whenever any move a of [sic] patriotic and praise-worthy character was on hand. To them we now appeal, and trust we shall soon hear of a society being formed for that purpose on the same plan as the one in Baton Rouge.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Volunteer Fund.—We regret to learn that the Volunteer Fund for the benefit of the families of our brave soldiers abroad, is exhausted, and that unless some action is immediately taken in the premises, we fear they may suffer. Surely amongst so many wealthy citizens as our parish possesses, some one can be found to take one or more of the bonds issued by the parish for the benefit of those families. We trust the committee to whom was entrusted the disposal of those bonds, will use every exertion to procure their sale even if at a heavy discount. If this cannot be done, with anything like satisfaction, we suggest that every one having meats or vegetables that they can contribute, in lieu of money, shall share them out amongst those families of their respective neighborhoods. Or, let the Police Jury members of the different Wards, appoint committees from among their respective citizens who shall take the matter in hand, by collecting provisions and parcelling [sic] them out to those entitled to such benefits.—Much good may be done in this way, and unless some of the bonds are sold, we know of no other plan by which their necessities may be provided for.—Our Police Jury at its next quarterly meeting of September 2d, should give this matter their attention.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Our Sewing Society.—The ladies of our parish have formed a Sewing Society to make up clothing for our gallant volunteers, and have selected the Court House as their place of meeting. We regret that we have not at hand the names of the ladies in this patriotic labor, especially those of the officers of the Society.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

War Coffee.—A very good coffee can be made by costing only 12½ cents, by mixing one spoonful of coffee with one spoonful of roasted cornmeal; boil well and clear in the usual way. I have used it for two weeks, and several friends visiting my house say they could not discover anything peculiar in the taste of my coffee, but pronounced it very good.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Good!—A planter of our parish who is heart and soul engaged in the war of independence, has agreed to manufacture bowie-knives for all who want them if the proper material be furnished.—Any further information can be had at this office. The war spirit rages.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Louis Kondert says he can mend all soles in all sorts of ways, and can make the neatest, cheapest and best fitting boot or shoe of any kind in fair Red Stick. A few more pairs of turtle skin boots on hand, which Louey says will wear like a miser's conscience.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We call special attention to the card of the Ladies' Aid Sewing Society, of this parish. In a few days their committee will visit our citizens for contributions, when we hope to hear of every family in the parish giving something. All donations will be published.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

To the Patriotic of Our Parish.—A circular from the New Orleans General Committee on Relief, for the volunteers of the army, has been handed to us with a request to notice. Most cheerfully do we comply, and trust that our noble-hearted citizens will at once respond to the call. The circular calls for contributions of clothing, blankets and bed clothes, articles of nourishment for the sick, particularly sugar, coffee, tea, rice, tapioca, arrow-root, cordials, pure liquors and wines are specially solicited. Warm clothing, woolen socks, and shoes in great quantities will soon be needed by our brave soldiers now at the wars. To come directly to the point, in all its bearings, let our citizens send at once to the committee, No. 58 Gravier street, any and all articles that may be of use to our soldiers. By directing them to T. O. Sully, Esq., they will be received and promptly acknowledged. It will be distinctly understood that such contributions will not be confined to volunteers of any particular State or section, but as all fight for the same object, all will be treated alike. We are very sure that our parish can do much in this hallowed cause, and only requires to be notified of the where to send to pour forth their donations. Let it be remembered that all we have is at stake in the war, and we must strain every nerve to provide for the comforts of those who are fighting for our homes and firesides upon the field of battle.

Contributions can also be sent to the Court House, where they will be taken charge of by W. B. Chamberlin, Esq., and promptly forwarded. Messrs. B. R. Chinn, W. D. Winter and Dan Hickey, will also receive contributions.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A Word to Subscribers.

The collapsed condition of our treasury and the utter impossibility of buying a sheet of paper, or an ounce of ink without the money being first paid down, compels us to call upon our subscribers to pay up all past arrearages. We have kept our head above water so far, thanks to the pecuniary assistance of friends, but they have gone the limits of their tether, and we can look for no more assistance from their quarter. If our paper is worth taking, it is worth paying for, and at the publisher's usual rates—in advance, if it is not, then let all discontented ones pay up what they owe, and we can save so much time, paper and ink. To come more directly to the point; although our terms for subscription are always *due in advance*, we have nevertheless, outraged them by allowing bills to run up for one, two, three, and even four years. This way of doing business must be stopped, for the reasons expressed above. From and after the first of October next, all subscribers owing us for more than one year's subscription, shall be stricken from our

list, even though we be loser by it. Circumstances over which we have no control force us this. We shall, doubtless, lose many subscribers—many of them being perfectly good for their respective amounts, but we cannot raise the wherewithal to purchase paper if our patrons do not pay up at the proper time. Had we the money to keep our paper in operation until times grow better, we would not hesitate to use it, nor would we make any demands for past dues until then.—As it is, we are cramped in our resources and must avail ourself of the only course for salvation. There is not a name upon our books but can pay the small amounts respectively due, and not to do so, while we are suffering for money, is very unjust, and to say the least of it, very unreasonable. We appeal to all subscribers and ask them to look over their last receipts and overhaul their consciences and ascertain whether they are indebted to us or not. If so, let them send us the money by mail or leave it at our office—we cannot afford to pay a collector. All those having their last year's receipts, or *who know* they are square on our books, need not trouble themselves until their time comes round again to pay up. We shall rigidly adhere to our determination to erase from our subscription list all who owe without *any* exception whatever. Let all such, therefore, be not surprised or offended if they do not receive the Planter after the first of October next.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Our Overseers.—Amongst the foremost and most liberal citizens of this parish who have contributed to the war, have been our overseers. Their subscriptions to the Confederate Loan, have been of the most patriotic, liberal character, while their participation in the ranks of our volunteer companies, have been second to none of our other classes of citizens. Instances have been brought to our notice where overseers have cheerfully given up their fine saddle-horses to cavalry or other mounted companies without so much as caring for a "thank you" for the donation. Taking them all in all, they have acted nobly in their contributions to our war of independence, and by so doing, have reflected the highest honor upon themselves and the patriotism of our little parish.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A New Enterprise.—A circular from our friends, Messrs. Thomas H. Shields & Co., New Orleans, informs us that they are the sole agents for the Southern Ink Manufacturing Company, at Amite, La. This company is now turning out beautiful printing ink, and will, so soon as the arrangements can be perfected, commence the manufacture of printing paper. We are rejoiced to hear of the progress already made by this company, as we have been heretofore entirely dependent upon the North for such supplies.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Aid Sewing Society of West
Baton Rouge.

The undersigned appeal to the patriotic of our parish for donations of any thing that will contribute to the relief and comfort of the brave volunteers fighting in defence [sic] of our homes. Our Society is now fully organized, and we invite all who are able to sew or knit, to unite with us in making up the winter clothing of our absent soldiers, who must not be allowed to suffer whilst there are so many ladies surrounding the happy firesides of our parish, who must

feel themselves called upon to do all in their sphere. The Governor of the State calls for blankets for the tented field which money, at this time, is unable to purchase. The newspapers urge us to send comforts and delicacies for the sick and wounded, and who ought to be more ready and willing than the ladies of Louisiana, whose soldiers stand foremost in the ranks of our noble armies? Blankets, sheets, comforts, half-worn clothing, linen, old cotton, lint, wines, cordials, jellies and honey, will be thankfully received.

Messrs. Louis Fabrot and David Pipes have been appointed to solicit contributions of money, wool, cotton, or anything that our citizens can spare from their store-houses. Gentlemen of West Baton Rouge, do not let them appeal to you in vain! We can work, but you must produce the material for our willing hearts and busy hands to fashion into soldiers' garments.

Our next meeting will be at the Court House on Thursday, the 5th day of September, to which an invitation is extended to all who will join, or assist us in our labors.—Let our entire parish be well represented.

Mrs. David Pipes,
President West Baton Rouge Aid Society.

Officers of West Baton Rouge Ladies'
Aid Sewing Society.

President: Mrs. David Pipes,
Vice President: Mrs. A. D. Barrow,
Secretary: Miss Amelia A. Reynaud,
Assistant Secretary: Miss Julie Duralde.

Members:

Mrs. V. Patin,	Miss Olivia Allain,
Mrs. A. F. Reynaud,	Miss Elmire Allain,
Mrs. M. Chamberlin,	Miss Pauline Allain,
Mrs. M. A. Dubroen,	Miss Pauline Allain,
Mrs. L. R. Pope,	Miss Alexine Allain,
Mrs. M. Jolissaint,	Miss A. Boyden,
Miss Julia Cumming,	Miss Leonie Lejeune,
Miss J. McNiece,	Miss Corinne Dubroca
Miss Sarah G. Moret,	Mrs. W. Bird,
Miss Marie Allain,	Mrs. Daniel Hickey.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], August 31, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

George Makepeace, Esq., of Cedar Falls, Randolph county, N. C., is manufacturing an excellent article of sewing cotton. Mr. M. is at present only making the lower Nos., but hopes to be able to produce, in a short time, any quality desired.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A member of the Committee for the Relief of the Volunteers, reports to us, that in his district, the lower part of our parish, he collected three huge boxes of blankets and quilts, which were duly forwarded to A. B. James, Esq., New Orleans. He states that in every instance the blankets were cheerfully given, and that there appeared general regret with all that they had no more to contribute.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Our Volunteer Fund.—We are much pleased to learn that through the exertions of Col. J. V. Duralde, our parish Treasurer, he has succeeded in negotiating our parish bonds issued for the relief of our volunteers. They were discounted in New Orleans; they required, however, the signatures of several of our wealthiest planters, which were, in every instance, cheerfully given. These bonds amount to nine thousand dollars, and will amply provide for the families of our brave boys in their absence, besides administering to the comforts of the boys themselves should they require it.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

We are happy to say that the ladies of our parish forming the Aid Sewing Society, are laboring most zealously in preparing clothing for our volunteers. Nor do they confine themselves exclusively to making up clothing, but they are collecting such delicacies as will soothe the feeble and convalescent, as well as material for the wounded.—Their Society is well organized, and we are certain they will leave nothing undone to carry out the noble and patriotic purposes for which they were organized. We are rather inclined to the opinion that the Southern ladies are doing as much at home for the war, as the brave boys for whom they are laboring so devotedly.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

New Style of Shoes.—Mention has been made in the public prints of the introduction of a new kind of shoes for the army, made of canvas. Some contrivances to avoid the use of leather are common in Yankee land. Many of the prisoners captured by our forces in the battle of Manassas wore the kind of shoe alluded to. They are said to be admirable for marching purposes, being durable and fitting easily to the foot. At the North they only cost \$1.50 per pair.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], September 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A letter from Dr. Stone, now in Virginia, speaks highly of cow peas as an article of food for our soldiers. They are wholesome and very nutritious. Many of our planters have any quantity of those peas growing in their fields, which, to them, are almost valueless. Let every planter pack up as many bags of the peas as they can spare, and send them on to Virginia. They will be thankfully received.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], October 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Whenever we can afford it, we shall give our readers a full sheet; but it cannot be done often. The last paper we received from New Orleans cost six dollars a ream, and we use two reams a month. The same paper in ordinary times, is from two fifty to three fifty per ream. Quite a difference when the "shad scales" are so hard to get.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], October 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A Good Suggestion.—Several of our planters who take a deep interest in the welfare of the parish, and who are ardent in the cause of perfecting our militia for defence [sic], suggest to their brother planters the uniforming of the parish regiment. We approve of the idea, and have no doubt it will meet with the general approbation of our citizens. Enough material (brown linsey,) can be purchased from the Penitentiary in Baton Rouge, to equip the regiment for about eight hundred or a thousand dollars, and every member can have his suit made at home. It will

make a neat and cheap uniform. If we should be called away for coast defence [sic], we will look something like soldiers. Besides it must be admitted that a uniform makes a man take more interest in military affairs than if he were dressed in plain clothes. Let's have the uniform by all means.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], October 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

A Card—To the Citizens of West
Baton Rouge.

I am appointed to inform you, that, for the better care and protection of the sick and wounded of our army, each State has assumed through its associations to provide for its own.

Our members to Congress, aided by other distinguished Louisianians, organized in Richmond a relief association with a branch at New Orleans.

For the means to support the hospital; to supply the sick and wounded with suitable rations, medicines and attention, they are entirely dependent upon the patriotic liberality of the citizens of Louisiana.

An eminent physician from our State has charge of our hospital, which, from the number of our army, must necessarily be all the while well crowded with sick and wounded soldiers.

Their necessities are constant and urgent. I take this method of applying to your well known patriotism in behalf of our sick and wounded.

A subscription in money, molasses and cotton, will be gratefully received and acknowledged. Ship to the address of W. E. M. Linfield, care of J. W. McMain, Baton Rouge, La. Do me the kindness to drop me a note giving your name and address with the nature and amount of your subscription which I will record on a list kept for that purpose. The emergency of the case as represented to me, leaves me no choice but to bring the wants and anguish of our distant sick and wounded soldiers to your very hearth, in this direct and personal appeal. The necessities can brook no delay; they have no friends but you, they have incurred their misfortunes and received their wounds in battles to vindicate your rights and defend your property. Yield to the call of patriotism, and let the angel of mercy measure your gift to this sacred cause.

M. E. M. Linfield,
Agent for East and West Baton Rouge.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], October 19, 1861, p. 4, c. 2-3

Sugar and Newspapers.—A man eats up a pound of sugar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up in the mind, to be used whenever occasion or inclination calls for it; for a newspaper is not the wisdom of one man or two men—it is the wisdom of the age—of past ages, too. A family without a newspaper is always an age behind the times in general information; besides, they never think much or find anything to think about. And there are little ones growing up in ignorance, without a taste for reading. Besides all these evils, there is the wife, who, when her work is done, has to sit down with her hands in her lap, and has nothing to amuse her mind from the toils and cares of the domestic circle.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We are requested to inform our citizens that the *Delta Rifles*, now at Berwick's Bay, are in want of overcoats for the winter. Those who are able to furnish their friends or relatives in that corps, will have the coats sent immediately to W. B. Chamberlin, who will attend to their forwarding. Blankets will be thankfully received where overcoats cannot be procured, as they can be converted into capos or ponchos. Let it be remembered that there are many in the *Deltas* who have neither friends or relatives to provide for their wants.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The *Caddo Gazette* says that several wagons loaded with wool arrived at Shreveport lately, from Texas. It was to be shipped to the Southern factories.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

One of our writers says that the American ladies, if their services were needed, "would make brave soldiers." If they have to take the field, let them by all means wear their fashionable dresses. The dress worn by day would serve the wearer as a tent by night.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Augusta, Georgia, cotton statement shows that twelve hundred bales of cotton were taken by the factories, in the neighborhood of Augusta, for home use, where there was not a bale taken last year. This looks auspicious. Let the example be followed. There is an abundance of capital in our midst. Let it be brought out and employed in running our cotton and other factories.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Economy.—The Vicksburg *Whig* notices a favor sent to that office by a lady as follows:

A great curiosity was sent us by Mrs. Blanchard. It is a "model economical candle," sixty yards long, and it is said will burn six hours a night for six months, and all that light at a cost of about fifty cents. It is made by taking one pound of beeswax and three fourths of a pound of rosin, and melting them together; then take about four threads of slack twisted cotton for a wick, and draw it about three times through the melted wax and rosin and wind it in a half; pull the end up above the boll and light it, and you have a very good candle. Our's [sic] is very fancifully wound on a corn cob, and makes a very pretty ornament. Mrs. Blanchard deserves a premium for the invention in times like these when candles are scarce and dear.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Black Flag.—The Lynchburg *Virginian* is informed "the Massachusetts regiments parade weekly through the streets of Baltimore, carrying the 'Star Spangled Banner' and the 'exterminating flag'—a black flag with a skull and cross bones!"

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A servant in the family of Mrs. James K. Polk, at Nashville, killed three of her own children on Thursday last, and then cut her own throat, inflicting a wound which it was thought would prove mortal. She was laboring under a fit of insanity, the result of an attack of the congestion of the brain.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], November 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 5-6

Camp Lovell, Berwick City, Nov. 20, '61.

Dear Sugar Planter:--You have no doubt heard before this of our being encamped opposite the terminus of the New Orleans and Opelousas Railroad at Berwick City.—The position is certainly a very important one and should the war be prosecuted, and the New Orleans be threatened with an attack, our friends at home may rest assured that the Fourth Regiment will do everything that can be expected of it. . .

We have a pleasant camp so long as it does not rain, for our tents afford little protection against the weather, and the mud I assure you is very disagreeable to us, especially having just come from the sandy Gulf coast. Col. Barrow intends having barracks built so soon as he can make arrangements for lumber and I hope we shall be made more comfortable by it.

I am confident it would amuse you to pay our camp a visit. Imagine your humble correspondent's accommodations for writing: my knapsack on an empty box for a desk and a cypress board for a seat, with the inkstand lying on the ground. In the other half of tent lies our bed, made of rough cypress boards. This is the most important piece of furniture in the tent and answers several purposes, viz: bed at night, chair sofa or table as the case may be when we entertain company. In the back part of the tent is a shelf on which are strewn combs, pipes, tobacco, brushes, a few books *and* a pack of cards. Could you peep in, dear Planter on evenings when we are entertaining company, you would be amused at the tableau. The pack of cards may be in use, and in that case the bed answers as table and chairs—one of the bed posts having been removed for the purpose answers as a candlestick; on the shelf, in the background of the tent, you might see a bottle and tin cup, which together with the tobacco and pipes, are all intended for the entertainment of the company, more especially, however the bottle and tin cup. Our camp has been visited by a great many ladies and I have no doubt that their visit was highly interesting to them for I do not believe that many of them ever saw a soldier's camp before. Last Sunday our Chaplain performed service in camp and quite a number of ladies were in attendance as well a number of gentlemen. . . .

Yours, &c., VIC.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We hope our exchanges will continue sending us their favors, even if we can't return the compliment for a short time.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Wanted.—The editor of this paper being now out of employment, owing to a temporary suspension of the same, is anxious and willing to do something for a livelihood. He is desirous of accepting any small job, such as sawing wood, sweeping chimneys, nursing a baby, milking ducks, watering turkeys, "toting" bundles, grinding an organ with monkey accompaniment; running for Congress, speculating in shin plasters, selling wood or charcoal, or in any capacity his valuable services may be required.

N. B.—Has no objection to serving as deck hand on a flatboat, selling ice cream or acting as paymaster in the militia.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Alexandria *Constitutional* comes to us this week printed on mulatto-colored paper.

The editor thereof apologises [sic] for it by saying that it is a color specially recognised [sic] in that parish. Was that paper manufactured in Ten Mile precinct? [sic] How about it, neighbor?

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

To Our Patrons.

With this number of our paper terminates, only for a short time we hope, the publication of the Sugar Planter. We have done all within our power to keep up a supply of printing paper, but have failed, owing to its great scarcity and constant demand by the city press. We received on Thursday from Messrs. Thos. H. Shields & Co., of New Orleans, *nine quires* of paper of this size, for which we paid *twelve dollars!* besides, those gentlemen inform us that we cannot get any more even at that price. Thus necessity compels us to do that which we are unwilling to do of our own accord. Every assurance has been given us by Messrs. Shields & Co., that they will forward us a supply so soon as they are able to do so. Our patrons will therefore see that our suspension is but temporary. In order, however, that all legal business may be carried on in the parish, we will publish, weekly, a small slip containing the legal matter, which will answer the same purpose as if printed on an entire sheet. All proceedings of the police jury will be published in a similar manner. When we are fortunate enough to resume our regular publication, we shall endeavor to make up to the subscribers and advertisers for the short interregnum that forces itself upon us.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Another Manufactory.—We publish in another column this morning says the N. O. *Bulletin*, the articles of incorporation of "The Southern Star Candle manufactory," to be located in this city. The object of this corporation is the manufacture of candles, soap and oils. The capital stock of the company will be \$40,000, divided into four hundred shares of one hundred dollars each. The gentlemen who have this scheme in hand are energetic, enterprising and highly respectable citizens. We heartily wish them success.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The cotton factory at Tuscaloosa, Alabama, which has been idle for some time, has recently changed hands, and will be in full operation within a month.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We have succeeded in procuring a few reams of yellow envelope paper which will enable us to continue publication for several months longer, although the sheet will be much reduced in size. This is the best we can do until better can be done. Some of our exchanges are being printed on such miserable paper as to be almost unreadable, besides giving us all the colors of the rainbow. Sickness last week prevented the issue of our paper, which we much regret, as it was our desire to keep up as fast as possible with our duty to patrons and subscribers.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

That Coat!—We are under many obligations to our gallant young friend, Lieut. B. Frank Babie, of the *Continental Guards*, 11th Regiment, L. V., for a splendid overcoat taken from a defunct Yankee upon the battlefield of Belmont. Mr. Yankee was leaving the field at a 2:40

pace, or perhaps a little faster, when Frank seized a gun from a soldier and fired, the effect of which was a slight interference with Mr. Yankee's locomotion. The coat was taken from him and now it adorns the dignified person of this graceful editor. The coat is valuable as a relic, and doubly valuable in cold weather. When we have worn it out we intend to have it cut up into smaller overcoats for the little Sugar Planters now two in number.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Great Tombola.—The noble letters of Baton Rouge, whose efforts to supply their volunteers with clothing, medicines, etc., have been unsurpassed by the ladies of any other city in the South, are still persevering in their patriotic work. A Tombola on a grand scale is to come off sometime during the holydays, which promises to be one of the most splendid affairs of the kind ever gotten up in the State. Hogsheads of sugar, barrels of molasses, bales of cotton, valuable setts [sic] of jewelry, silver plate, richly illustrated books, horses, cows, negroes, in fact donations of every conceivable kind have been freely tendered, an enumeration of which would fill up this paper. Every ticket draws a prize, and they are sold for one dollar, the entire proceeds of which will go towards procuring such articles of clothing as the volunteers may require, or such necessaries as may add to their comfort. The sale of tickets is not limited to Baton Rouge alone, but are selling freely in the adjoining parishes.—This is right, as every ticket is bound to win a prize, one is sure to realize something for his money, besides a great satisfaction of having contributed a mite to the brave fellows now fighting our battles under the chilling blasts and snows of a Northern winter. West Baton Rougeans, your own volunteers are supplied! Lend now a helping hand to your sister parish. One thousand tickets for you to buy is not one too many.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Notwithstanding the scarcity in the toy market, the juveniles can be supplied with Santa Claus presents by calling at Asher's, Bogel's or Capdeville's in Baton Rouge. Young East and West Baton Rouge must be indulged during the holydays in the usual manner, so the quicker a run is made upon the toy shops the better for indulgent parents and relatives.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Black Flag in Richmond.—Our people were surprised on Saturday morning to see the black flag waving over the depot of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad company. We are for displaying that flag throughout the whole South. We should ask no quarter at the hands of the vandal Yankee invaders, and our motto should be an entire extermination of every one who has set a foot upon our sacred soil.—Let that flag then float over every hill top and valley throughout the whole South, and as the breezes of Heaven fan its folds, let it tell to the Hessian scoundrels the welcome they have on Southern soil—death, death to each, one and all!—Lynchburg, Va., Republican.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Tombola.—We are pleased to see that our patriotic planters are contributing liberally to the Baton Rouge Tombola. By the way, talking of the tombola, the idea suggests itself that if the prizes were sold at public auction, a much larger sum would be realized than by the sale of tickets.—Notwithstanding the many valuable prizes now in possession of the committee, new additions are daily pouring in. If they continue at the present rate, we rather think the

Baton Rouge tombola will soon be ahead of the similar great affair in New Orleans. The drawing will take place on the 15th inst.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Our New Paper.—According to promise made last week, we present our readers with a colored paper. Curtailed of its fair proportions, it is a beautiful sheet, is it not?—Well! who'd have thought that we would be reduced to such stern necessity! It can't be helped, therefore grieving over it will not help matters. When the yellow paper gives out we intend trying our hand at a new dodge in the newspaper line—nothing more nor less than using wall paper, good reader! We have bought a quantity, which if we can't print on, we can paper our other room with. "When there's a will there's a way." But the present issue—isn't it glorious? Such nice envelope paper used for ordinary printing! As Macbeth said while gazing upon a handful of Baton Rouge shinplasters, "this is a sorry sight!"

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Campbell & Gobay's Varieties.—This is the title given by those popular actors to their neat little theatre, which, for the present, will be held in the large hall attached to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. We understand it is the intention of one of the public spirited citizens of Baton Rouge, to fit up a hall in a central part of the city for those gentlemen. In the mean time the Capitolians must do all in their power to sustain the worthy cause of the drama, where vice always meets a just reward and virtue is triumphant. By the way, the first night's performance is given for the benefit of the families of the volunteers.—So we hope to see a full house on the occasion. Remember to-night, January 4th!

Since writing the above we learn that the performances have been postponed until Monday night, 6th inst.

SUGAR PLANTER [WEST BATON ROUGE, LA], January 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We regret to announce the dissolution—the final breaking up of the Baton Rouge Cocktail Club. The members, somehow or other, grew remiss in their duties—abandoned the favorite beverage of the Club, and went hankering after "whisky straights," and such like abominations. The consequence was, "books" was expelled, "groceries" wouldn't come up and face the music, "crockery" was voted out of all reason, "sheepights" became indifferent, "sausages" got his dander up, and finally, "accounts" refused to credit the Club any longer for their matutinal appetizers. "Prints" is the last man and he goes it alone.