

TERMS. The South-Western is published weekly at THREE DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance...

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J. West, Practical Dentist, 112 St. Charles street, New Orleans.

Florida Yellow Pine Lumber Yard, Corner of Cedar and Julia streets, New Orleans.

C. PLINT & JONES, Wholesale and retail dealers in fashionable cabinet.

B. BROWER & Co., House Furnishing Store, No. 17 Camp street, New Orleans.

WM. BRAGG, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, No. 100 Camp street, New Orleans.

New Orleans and Texas U. S. Mail Line.

Every Sunday and Thursday. LOUISIANA: Captain W. H. Talbot, MEXICO: John Lawless.

H. P. BUCKLEY, 8 Camp street, New Orleans. Watchmaker, Jeweller & Silversmith.

NEW FURNITURE STORE, Nos. 73 & 75 Camp street, New Orleans.

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DR. GUSTINE'S OFFICE, For the Treatment of Diseases of the Eye and Imperfections of Vision.

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Foreign Wines & Liquors, No. 51 and 53 Broome street, New Orleans.

TIRRELL & BATES, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Boots, Shoes and Hats.

DAVID TAYLOR & Co., Boots, Shoes and Hats, No. 41 Magazine street, New Orleans.

Just Received on Consignment, 1500 Lb. of Lakely Negroes.

500 Hall and Spout Flights, just received.

Proceedings of the Police Jury.

At a regular meeting of the police jury and for the parish of Caddo, begun and holden in the town of Shreveport on Monday, the 7th day of January, A. D. 1856, the following members appeared and took their seats...

R. L. Gilmer, appeared and asked to be excused from serving, which was granted.

The board being called to order by the president, the following proceedings were had, viz: Be it ordained by the police jury of Caddo parish, that J. B. Hughes be, and he is hereby appointed, keeper or overseer of the poor for Caddo parish...

Be it ordained, &c., that the keeper of the poor be allowed pay quarterly for keeping said poor persons.

Be it ordained, &c., that all ordinances heretofore passed, allowing monthly or quarterly pay to indigent or poor persons in this parish be, and the same is hereby repealed...

Be it ordained, &c., that a public road be established in accordance with the petition of the citizens in the Buncumb settlement...

Be it ordained, &c., that J. B. Hughes be, and he is hereby appointed overseer to cut out and work the new road established from the house of R. V. B. Edens to the Arkansas line...

Be it ordained, &c., that J. P. Hearn be, and he is hereby appointed overseer of the Lake road, commencing at Cross bayou and work the same to Cross bayou...

Be it ordained, &c., that the road from Shreveport to Albany, by the way of Smith's ferry, be declared a public road...

Be it ordained, &c., that R. T. Buckner be, and he is hereby authorized to procure some suitable house for a courthouse for the year 1856...

Be it ordained, &c., that the clerk of the police jury be, and he is hereby authorized to issue such amount of scrip as may be due the sheriff for carrying the lunatics to the asylum...

Be it ordained, &c., that R. T. Buckner be, and he is hereby authorized to procure some suitable house for a courthouse for the year 1856...

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Contra.

Jan. 17 By amt paid Eliz's Pk, \$50 00 do J. S. Allwine, 15 40 do J. M. Watson, 13 00

Jan. 18 do J. S. Allwine, 70 00 do J. M. Watson, 162 50 do L. P. Crain, 20 00

Jan. 19 do J. S. Allwine, 162 50 do J. M. Watson, 162 50 do L. P. Crain, 20 00

Jan. 20 do J. S. Allwine, 162 50 do J. M. Watson, 162 50 do L. P. Crain, 20 00

Jan. 21 do J. S. Allwine, 162 50 do J. M. Watson, 162 50 do L. P. Crain, 20 00

Jan. 22 do J. S. Allwine, 162 50 do J. M. Watson, 162 50 do L. P. Crain, 20 00

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Jan. 24 do J. S. Allwine, 162 50 do J. M. Watson, 162 50 do L. P. Crain, 20 00

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Jan. 30 do J. S. Allwine, 162 50 do J. M. Watson, 162 50 do L. P. Crain, 20 00

Jan. 31 do J. S. Allwine, 162 50 do J. M. Watson, 162 50 do L. P. Crain, 20 00

The Beauty.

Old as I am, I love to look upon a pretty woman. All the long years that I have spent at my desk—pondering over stocks, balancing speculations and summing up columns of given figures—have not been able to wither that old natural spring that bubbles out of my heart at the sight of beauty.

I have a booklet in one of the remotest corners of my largest secretary at home—a corner never probed by bills, notes or money. It is a pocket of letters lying there, a bunch of yellowed scraps, and the top, with its face of faded ink, is the lock of the German.

Well, I got the lock of hair from her. She gave me that bunch of jessamine. They are all that are left to remind me of her now.

This miniature has not anything whatever to do with my story. I am not going to give you the history of that single love-passion in my life. I have alluded to it only that you may see that the dried up old bachelor—"that old Troy" as he is usually called—has had his time of beauty, and may be excused for still finding his heart beat time for the harmony of womanly beauty.

When Constance Brevier "came out" at a great ball given at her own house on the occasion, I do believe that I was very near making an old fool of myself, and falling head over heels in love with her.

"Oh! Mr. Troy," said she, bounding towards me as I entered, "how do you like my dress? Is it very pretty? Madame Larami says that she never made one like it before."

"I think it is charming, my dear Miss Constance," I answered, "but I suspect that you lend as much charm to the dress as it lends to you."

"Indeed! Who from? One of the young gentlemen at Mr. Beson's school?" "No; nothing of the sort!" she cried sharply, flushed up with indignation at such a suspicion.

"Well," she answered, musingly, and counting her fingers, "I learned French and music, and the use of the globe, and all the fashionable dances. Besides, you know, they say that Madame Canean's young ladies know how to comport themselves like those of any other school."

"I am delighted to hear such a favorable account of Madame Canean's establishment," I said somewhat bitterly, as I turned at the sound of Brown's whistle outside, to see who the arrival was.

"Oh, there's Mr. Croton Poole!" shrieked Constance, as the young man passed on his way to the dressing-room. "Croton! Croton!" she cried, running into the hall, "I'm not engaged for the German. Do ask me before the others come!"

"I can give you the third waltz too, if you like," she continued, with an attempt to be careless which was entirely nullified by the girlish anxiety of her tone.

"The third waltz?" repeated Mr. Poole reflectively. "Let me see—yes; I think I have forgotten the third waltz. Shall I have the honor?"

"Certainly," cried Constance delightedly. "Croton, how do you like my dress?" "I think it is charming, my dear Miss Constance," I answered, "but I suspect that you lend as much charm to the dress as it lends to you."

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Constance Brevier.

Constance Brevier was a young woman of a certain eminence and raled everything. He made people sit closer, whether they would or no, in order to form the circle. He ordered the musicians what to play, and even bearded the immortal Kammerer himself.

What makes her so beautiful, what intrigues he invented that evening? People, without knowing how, or why, or wherefore, found themselves suddenly forming wreaths of flowers and arabesque patterns from the floor from which some simple evolution was to evolve them.

Throughout this wonderful performance, of which he was the director-in-chief, Croton Poole maintained a splendid self-possession. Nothing seemed to disturb the equanimity of his temper. There was a dogged Englishman who did not understand the dance, and who, true to his national prejudices, would hold on to his own way of doing things, and let go when he was told to hold on.

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How the Kansas War Ended.

A letter from the St. Louis Republican of the 21st, from a gentleman of Westport, who accompanied Gen. Shannon to Lawrence, gives the following account of the termination of the recent Kansas invasion:

A committee waited upon his excellency, inviting him to come to Lawrence. We found them entrenched, and as well fortified as could be expected for their forces. They were all well armed with Sharp's rifles and revolvers, and other implements of war.

There was a great change, however, in Miss Brevier's position, even though she still reigned supreme as "the beauty." She went everywhere, and everywhere a host of young men dangled in her train. But their desires and her dresses had undergone the same transition. They danced with her and flirted with her, and drove her out sleighing, and took her to the theatre; but then, when they had sufficiently amused themselves, they went off and married some one else.

"I am glad to meet you, my dear friend," she said, "I am very poor—almost starving, and I know you'll assist me." And her dull eyes were lighted up with a gleam of drunken hope.

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