The South-Western SUPPLEMENT.

SHREVEPORT:
Wednesday Morning, January 9th, 1867.

Our Experience in Skating.

The local editor of the Louisville Courier narrates his experience in skating as follows:

We were never much of a skatist. The desires of our boyhood's days never placed this exhilerating sport upon our list of winter amusements. We were not of a sufficiently mathematicaly turn to mark out parallelograms or circles, or write our name in large characters upon the ice. The amusements that we appreciated during the icy season were rather different. We were what might have been called a mischievous urchin, and, therefore, delighted in setting all kinds of icy traps on the streets for cross old ladies or tender footed gents, in freezing up pumps by pouring water in the caps over night, or in fierce snowballing combats, to the destruction of window-glass and plug hats.

Many a night have we spent several hours of hard work in building up a snow blockade in front of some cross old gent's door, or in fixing a snowfall over the door to drop on him the next morning. Thus we passed the winter of our youth, our pleasures occasionally variegated by a "licking" from our paternal, or a sound thrashing from some one on whom we practiced our jokes.

We were on the ice a good deal, and had a great deal of fun on it, one way or the other; but we never cared about skating; we never put on the irons to try it; and so we grew up—passed from boyhood up through the sophomore class of Black Jack Academy, and an assistant clerkship in Spiffkins' dry goods store, and have attained at last the top round of the ladder, and now sport a note book and pencil and a pink moustache. We are a newspaper man—the pet of ladies at the fair, and a standing dead-head into all the shows, parties, etc.

As we just said, we are a favorite with the ladies, partly on account of our personal attractions, and partly because we wield the mighty lever that prizes this unenlightened hemisphere over every day; and we must acknowledge that the ladies are favorites with us.

Last evening, as we passed along Chestnut street, we descried two lovely damsels walking towards us, chattering like chipmunks and eating peanuts. The dears recognised us by the fitful glimmer of the street lamp, and at once laying hands on us made us prisoner. "Oh, Mr. Darly," said one, "you must take us to the skating park." "Oh, yes," said the other, "do; we were just going down to get Mr. Spiffkins to take us. He's such a nice fellow, and wouldn't think of refusing." Wasn't we a nice fellow, too? Guess we was. A "stunner," if we may use the phrase.

So in an evil moment we consented to take them to the park, assuring them at the same time that we couldn't skate a step, and all that we could do would be to go there and look on. So they soon procured their skates, and one under each arm, we took them to the cars and out to the park.

Once inside, a dazzling picture met our eye. The large pond was covered with merry skaters, cutting, like wildfire, in all directions, and looking almost like performers in some grand opera, a weird, unearthly light being thrown on the scene from about a dozen large lamps, that peered into the darkness like the headlights of a locomotive. Our girls squeezed our arm in excited admiration and anxiety to get on the slippery play-ground, as we led them to the ladies' room of the hall, where they tripped in to fasten on their skating apparatus. In a few minutes they returned to where we were standing, skates fastened on and dressses looped up, and after consoling us on our ignorance of the art, and trying to coax us into a trial of our skill, they started off with a dash, and were soon whirling through the moving crowd.

We stood on the bank, looking mournfully after them as they disappeared, but they soon came into sight again, each with an attendant cavalier, a gay and festive chap, with whom they sped along in flying lines or whirled around in dangerous circles. Twice or three times they passed near us, and we felt mad enough at ourself and them fellers to——. At last they left their convoys and came over to us. "Oh, Mr. Darley, do put on the skates; do try them on. We know you can skate. We'll walk easy with you. It's very easy to learn," etc., and thus instigated we hired a pair of the treacherous irons, and had them fastened on. Then we moved on the pond, the girls one on each side of us steadying us by holding our arms, and whispering words of encouragement in our ear.

Who wouldn't try under such circumstances? What fellow wouldn't die for his fatherland, or run the risk of breaking his nose or fracturing his skull for such a reward as the appreciative smiles of two such beauties? We put our right leg forward, it made an attempt to slip away, but we caught it. Then we put forward the left—it made a side shoot, but we jerked it in, then stuck the skate heels firmly under us, clenched our teeth, and—the first step was made. The girls smiled approvingly, we took another step by ourselves, and everything was progressing finely when, oh! misfortune, one of them devilish boys came skidding along like lightning, and in attempting to go between our legs, destroyed our equilibrium, and down we went on our center of gravity with about the force and velocity of a trip hammer, on our ten dollar plug, which lightly broke the shock, and kneeling, saw the dry goods, fluttering above us, and then fainted.

Our girls put a piece of ice to our head and we revived; got up and went to the bank, where we sat down and straightened out our head gear, vowing vengeance on the first boy that came near. We were mortified, and told our fair charges to go on and enjoy themselves, that we had had enough of it. Off they went at the word, grinning, as I'm alive, the heartless things, and there we were left sitting.

We thought we wouldn't have fell if it had not been for them boys, so we determined to try it again, but kept our eyes open this time. So we went up to the hall, borrowed an old gentleman's umbrella, and returned, determined to do or fall. We took a preliminary nip from a small flask that we always carried on cool occasions, and thus encouraged we started off again. Slowly, calmly, and carefully we moved out, using the umbrella to assist our progress, and were doing first-rate, when along came Tompkins with Mrs. Bouncer, her tilters flying wildly back at each stride, and revealing such ankles, etc.

It was too much for us and we had to keep our eyes in that direction. She looked at us. Oh Lord, we must do something to show off; it looked too bad to stand there supported on an umbrella. We made a graceful but reckless stride forward; our heels flew back. We tried to catch on the umbrella, but it flew forward, and down we went on our stomach, kerslap, our proboscis just forming an acquaintance with the spot where our feet had been, and causing us to see a shower of stars of the largest magnitude. We quickly got on our haunches and sat to recover our equilibrium, when a villain of a boy came bearing right down on us—there was no escape—he was about to run over us—we shut our eyes—and he sped past us, knocking our hat off, and saying, "git up, old chap; guess you've got the skates on the wrong end." We could hear the tittering of the ladies and gents as they sped by us, and could appreciate their fine remarks; such as "that fellow has sat down to cool off," "wonder if he wont catch a cold," etc., and finally one merry couple passed, one of them remarking, "Jenny, look at that gentleman sitting on his pocket handkerchief."

We felt very cool where we were sitting, about this time, and soon ascertaining the cause, arose, and very much damaged all over and exceedingly stiff and sore, crawled on our hands and knees to the mother earth; took off the skates, the source of all our troubles, and pinned up all the numerous rents in our attire. Our girls came flying up pretty soon afterwards; and one of them slipped and fell, but falling backwards struck her head against the ice, but the waterfall broke the blow and saved her a headache. We then started off home, they rallying us on the route over our misfortune, which we detailed to them in a heart-rending manner.

After we had left them with their ancestors we returned to our room, and, after first settling our nerves with a few cocktails, footed up our damages as follows:

To one plug silk hat, ruined everlastingly, $10; to one pair cassimere pants, for which we must get a "re-ceipt," $15; to three buttons off coat and two off vest, 50c.; to admission fee at park for ourself and ladies, $1; to street car rides, 30c.; to one of those garments on which you wear paper collars and diamond pins [if you have one,] $1 75; [N. B. This garment was ruined by the bottle in our pocket breaking, and the bitters running all over the bosom;] to doctor's bill in prospective, $50. Total damages, $78 20.

This is enough for us for one day, and we have sworn and registered an oath, that if we ever go skating again may our conscience freeze up, and may we never have a friend to stand treat for.

Curious Discoveries in Minnesota.

From the New York Herald.]

ST. ANTHONY, MINN., Dec. 3, 1866.

The monotony of our quiet little town has been considerably disturbed of late, by discoveries of a most curious and remarkable nature, which have been made within a few days past in our midst. They are of so singular a character as to be beyond the pale of credence in the minds of almost every one who has not been a witness to the facts in the case; but they are vouched for by citizens of such known respectability and veracity, that the genuineness of the statements in regard to them is placed beyond a doubt.

A Mr. Reuben Nesmith, who lives in a small house near the German Catholic church, had occasion to go down in the cellar on the evening of the first instant, to arrange a place for his winter stock of potatoes, which he had been hauling that day from his farm, about two miles beyond Manomin. While engaged in putting together a temporary bin, and while digging to make room for the timber used in constructing it, his shovel came in contact with a plate of iron, which after being cleared of earth proved to be a trap door, which was secured by a curiously wrought lock, with heavy bolts running into a stone beneath. It was so much corroded by rust that a little pressure with a crowbar caused a plate to give way, and upon taking it up an opening was discovered beneath which a spiral stone staircase led down into the earth. Before venturing down this staircase Mr. Nesmith communicated the fact of its discovery to his brother-in-law, Mr. Luther Chamberlain, and having procured a lantern the two proceeded to descend, and after going down one hundred and twenty-three steps, they found themselves in a narrow, horizontal passage, dug in the white sand, which as every one familiar with the geological formation of the banks of the Upper Mississippi knows, underlies a strata of limestone. Proceeding along the passage a distance of seventy-five feet, they emerged into a spacious artificial cave, also excavated in this white sand. This cave was of an oblong form, and leading out of it were several smaller ante-chambers, all of which gave signs of having been at some former day occupied as depositories of some kind. Iron and copper implements, of a rough kind of workmanship, were found scattered about, some of them evidently having been used for excavating purposes, others for cooking utensils, the marks of fire being observable on the latter. On entering one of the smaller ante-chambers, a number of rude seats were found, and upon one side of the room an elevated platform, upon which stood a roughly hewn stone, something like the reading desk of an Episcopal church. On the wall behind this desk, on either side of a colossal human figure, in bas relief, very curious hieroglyphics were found traced in the white sand, and an ornamental tracery of peculiar design covered the other three sides of the chamber. In the next apartment a sort of stone sarcophagus was found, upon the top of which was laid an immense rock, firmly cemented to the burial case, and which required the united exertions of four men to remove. This being done, a human skeleton was found underneath, the bones of which crumbled to powder immediately on exposure to the air. Several copper and iron rings were found in the sarcophagus, as also a curious silver ornament, octagonal in shape, and carved in unintelligible characters, some of which corresponded with those upon the wall of the apartment above referred to.

A third chamber was much larger in extent than the others, and the ceiling was very much like an inverted funnel in shape, directly under the apex of which was a large cube-shaped stone, which was stained with marks of fire and some other dark substance, and a deposit of hardened ashes lay around it upon the ground. It was evidently used as a sacrificial altar, and this theory seems to be confirmed by the fact that an aperture large enough to admit the body of a man opens from this apartment to a smaller one, the floor of which is below that of the other rooms, and which is covered with a limy powder, apparently the ashes of bones; whether human or otherwise, cannot be ascertained. On continuing their explorations, the party found an iron plate door, which easily gave way upon a little pressure, and a passage way of about three feet in hight, and large enough for one person to pass in a stooping posture, was discovered. Mr. Nesmith and his brother-in-law followed the passage way, which led in a somewhat circuitous direction to the vicinity of the river. This is proved by the sound of water washing upon the shore, which may be distinctly heard at the end of this passage way, the outer opening of which has apparently been filled up from the inside with broken rocks, and through the interstices of which fresher air than that of the cave can be felt blowing at times.

The whole affair is a mystery; the relics found are not at all aboriginal in character, and may have been the work of a people existing long before even these prairies were the hunting grounds of the Indian. Copies of the hieroglyphics have been carefully transcribed and forwarded to some of the most learned archaeologists of the Eastern States, and it is hoped that they may be able to obtain some clue to the origin and use of these remarkable relics. We understand that the State Horticultural Society has made Mr. Nesmith a very liberal offer for them. In the meantime, our little town is all agog as to the discoveries, and hundreds of persons have visited the house of Mr. Nesmith to see these remarkable antiquities. We trust the Historical Society may be able to secure them as a most interesting addition to their small but valuable collection.

A census has recently been taken of the dogs inhabiting Paris. The city possesses 40,987 dogs, 35,000 of which are pets, and 11,986 watch-dogs. This gives an average of one dog to every forty persons.

A philosopher, who married a vulgar, but amiable girl, used to call his wife brown sugar, because he said, she was sweet, but unrefined.

Fast Life in New York.

It is really a wonder to know how people exist in New York. It is perfectly astonishing to think that that highly respectable middle-aged gentleman, who has for twelve months past been looking for a situation, can still afford to pay his five dollars per diem at the New York Hotel, with occasional extras for champagne and cocktails. It is more than extraordinary that that young gentleman, who went up with the last downward turn in gold, can sit down nightly, with cool deliberation, at the Manhattan Club, to play short whist, without honors at twenty dollars a game; a game at which, by the way, nothing but the blindest luck can save him, unless he cut in, as he is quite apt to do, with other players, who have about as little conception of the game as he has himself. Still, these men do live at the best hotels and will play high whist. They move in the fastest circles, and they keep up the best they can, with a pace that is sure to exhaust them, unless they are pulled throuh by some wonderful turn of luck. This, in truth, is what fast men in New York live for. They squander the present and discount the future, living on, in the hope of some unforeseen chance which may put them all right again. Life is a lottery, and the tickets can be had for as little ready cash as is demanded of the silly negro for a lottery policy, or of a servant girl in Vienna for a chance in a government loan scheme. So they invest freely and wait for the turn of the wheel.

It is this spirit which gives to New York life a recklessness and an extravagance such as is known nowhere else. Wealth will assert itself, doubtless, all the world over, but in the old countries it is at least apt to be characterised by magnificence and elegance. Wealth there is lavished with a certain air of luxury and sybaritism which is unknown in New York. Entertainments are sumptuous and costly, courses are various and expensive, wines are delicious, flowers are beautiful, and strains of exquisite music come floating to your ear from some distant apartment. All this is much simplified in New York. The dinners, to be sure, are made as elegant as your imported chef and your confidential confectioner, to whom you entrust the whole affair, can make them, but you give them yourself the finishing touch of New Yorkism by a dash of splendor which, while it vies with the splendid magnificence of the days of Cleopatra, has a practical air of Americanism, which reflects peculiar credit on this continent. Then people dissolved their pearls to make dinners superbly expensive. Now, they simply provide them, for their guests. There are stories of two or three such dinners, but one in particular has made no little talk, on account of the costly diamonds and valuabe jewels that were found by each lady in her napkin. Two innocent and unfortunate young virgins, who, of course, knew no better—in New York there are a great many who never know any better—were made to return these little trifles next morning, which they doubtless did very reluctantly. They were very indignant—perhaps, indeed, horrified—at the idea suggested by one more accustomed aux usages du monde, that they had compromised themselves by the acceptance of any such gifts.

Salmon Fishing.

From the London Field, November 10, 1866.]

Last week we quoted from the Dundee Courier one of the most remarkable struggles with a salmon upon record, which want of space alone prevented us commenting on. On Wednesday, the 24th, Mr. Colin Wood, while fishing on the North Fisk, hooked an enormous salmon. The time at which the fish was hooked is stated to have been 5:35. At this time of the year it soon becomes dark after that hour, and for some time the struggle was carried on in the dark; but Mr. Wood's tackle was good, and he was an experienced angler, so he contrived to keep up the connection till the moon rose. Several persons appear to have been with him at the time, but as hour after hour stole away they left him, having far to go, until the party was reduced to three. Mr. Wood's two companions at length grew weary, and lay down under a bush to obtain a few hours' nap; and now, Mr. Wood, left to himself, continued the struggle alone for hours through the silent night, and by the light of the moon. It must have been a grand fight, under these circumstances. At length, when the fish had been about ten hours on the hook, one of Mr. Wood's friends came to his assistance and relieved him of the rod, and worn out, as he well might be, indeed, with the fatigue of such an encounter, Mr. Wood fell soundly asleep. The moon waned, and still the struggle went on. Morn came, and Mr. Wood was awakened, and having taken some refreshment he was ready to renew the contest, and resumed the rod. Other fishermen began to arrive on the river's bank, and there found Mr. Wood still fast in the salmon, which had resisted all his efforts to land him throughout the livelong night. Up and down went the anxious group, following the fish to and fro until the day advanced, the morning passed, and noon arrived, when it was thought that the fish began to show signs of distress; but Mr. Wood was again compelled, from utter exhaustion, to relinquish the rod, which was taken by Sergeant Milne, a skillful fisherman; and shortly after this the hook parted from its hold, and the line came home, leaving the gallant fish to his well-earned liberty, after having tired out three foes and been on the hook for nineteen hours and a half!

Such is the story related by the Dundee Courier, and if it is substantially accurate in its main details, as we have no reason whatever to doubt, it is the most extraordinary battle with a salmon on record. There is a story of a grand encounter between a young Highlander and a huge salmon in the Awe, which some years since was rife in our fishing books. This fish was hooked late in the afternoon, and after showing some fine sport, sank to the bottom of a pool and sulked. The fisherman, finding that the salmon had taken up his quarters for the night, laid down on the heather, and placed the line between his teeth—so that if the fish moved in the night it would instantly awake him—and went to sleep; but the fish did not move, and in the morning the fishermen came to work with their nets. The pool was swept, and the noble fish came to an inglorious end. It is said that it weighed 72 pounds.

Some three or four years since Mr. Denison, the speaker's brother, hooked a very large fish in the Home pools, rented by him on the Ness. The fish fought well, keeping the anglers on the move up and down the bank from evening until about four in the morning, when, by some accident, the reel caught in Mr. Denison's watch-guard and the fish broke away; as they had seen him several times, he was estimated at hard upon fifty pounds. Probably ten or eleven hours would have been the actual extent of the time consumed in the contest; but it is evident that both these incidents fell short in point of endurance to that which occurred to Mr. Wood, who must be held to have fought the stoutest fight with a salmon ever known. The weight of the fish is supposed to have been at least sixty pounds; he was never seen, only broke the water twice during the night. It would be very interesting to the lovers of salmon angling if Mr. Wood would favor the angling public with a detailed and more intimate account of the affair than has yet been given, as it must henceforth (until it is excelled, which is not likely) be our pattern incident in salmon-fishing; our battle of Troy, which would need a piscatory Homer to do justice to its relation.

"Now, my dear Jane, how do you think these spectacles become me? They are my own invention."

"Oh, any invention that hides so much of your face must be very much becoming to you."

Husband did not look much gratified.

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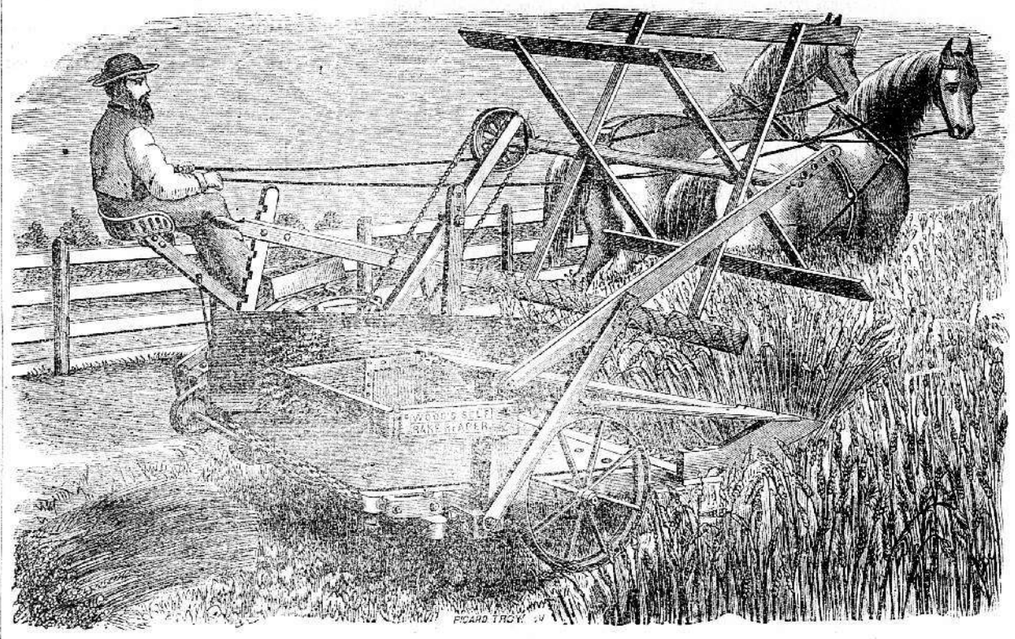

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Shreveport, December 12, 1866. [tf

South-Western Office.

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☞ The proprietors of the South-Western beg to inform their patrons and the public generally that their office is now supplied with a great variety of new and beautiful type, comprising nearly all of the latest styles, making it one of the most EXTENSIVE AND COMPLETE in the south-west, (and unequalled by any out of the city,) and that they are prepared to execute with despatch

Plain and Fancy Book and Job Printing,

of every description, from a handbill of the largest size to the smallest card, in a style of unsurpassed beauty and elegance, and

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

PAMPHLETS,	BILL HEADS,	BLANKS,
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Printing in Gold, Colored Inks and Bronze.

Those wishing to have printing executed will find it to their advantage to give the South-Western a call.

MOSS-SIDE INSTITUTE,
For Young Ladies.

THE SECOND TERM of this Institution will open in the new buildings erected for the purpose, on

The First Monday in October.

Accomplished teachers in all the branches, both solid and ornamental, will be in attendance.

TERMS—In gold, or its equivalent, in advance, per session of twenty weeks:

Board	$150 00
Tuition	25 00
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Incidental	2 00

Extra charges, at the usual rates, will be made for the Languages, Painting, Drawing, &c.

No pupil will be received for a shorter time than one session.

Those who enter at any time within the first month will be charged for the whole session.

Boarding pupils must furnish their own pillows, sheets, blankets, towels, napkins, and lights.

No pains will be spared which experience and kindness may suggest, to cause the inmates of the Institute to pass their time pleasantly and profitably.

An ambulance or omnibus will run from the Battle House to the Institute every morning for the accommodation of day scholars, and return in the afternoon.

J. FRANKLIN FORT,
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ORNAMENTAL IRON WORK.
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STEAM Engines, Saw Mills, Corn Mills, Plaining Machines, Shingle Machines, Shafting, Pulleys, Circular Saws, Belting, Saw Gummers, Castings, &c., &c.

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All machinery sold by us will be guaranteed to perform as represented, in every respect.

We will also put up and repair machinery of all kinds.

Give us a call, and satisfy yourselves that machinery can be bought in Shreveport as cheap as anywhere else. [je13 1y

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BOILER MAKER and Manufacturer of Stationary and Portable Engines, Saw Mills, Corn Mills, Pumps, Plows, Points, Gin Gearing, Grate Bars, and Babbet Metal. All kinds of Brass Castings made to order. Machinery repaired on the shortest notice.

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Great Attraction at the Missouri Store!
28 TEXAS STREET, SHREVEPORT.

JUST received and for sale, low, at the above named house, a large and varied assortment of

New and Popular Music,

arranged for the Guitar and Piano, consisting of songs, polkas, waltzes, marches, quicksteps, variations, &c.

Musical Instruments,

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Also, Italian and American Guitar and Violin Strings of the very best quality.

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Capt. S. H. CALHOUN has charge of the musical department, and will be pleased to see and wait upon ladies and gentlemen desirous of making purchases in that line.

Call and get catalogues of New Music, at the sign of the BEARS, 28 Texas street. [au15 1f

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WHY will you pay out your money for those high priced Shoes and Hats which are merely thrown together and made expressly for auction, when I am offering Boots, Shoes and Hats which I have made expressly for my store, and which I sell low enough to compete with auction prices?

Gents' fine Calf SEWED BOOTS, U. S. currency
" " BOOTS,
" Heavy BOOTS,
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All goods at the same ratio, and all goods guaranteed as represented. All I ask is to give me a trial

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IS now open for the reception of Patients, male and female. Rate of charges—Rooms, per day, $7; Wards, per day, $3; Capital operations, extra. Terms—Invariably in advance, or upon satisfactory security.

W. H. WILLIAMS, M.D.,
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d12 tf D. M. CLAY, M.D.

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned have formed a copartnership under the style of THAYER & BYRNE, for the conducting of an Auction and General Commission and Cotton Factorage Business from this date. Store No. 4 on the Levee.

CLARENCE C. THAYER,
ALEX. BYRNE.
Shreveport, November 12, 1866.

NOTICE TO COTTON GROWERS.

WE are in receipt of a large lot of BAGGING, ROPE and HOOPS, which we will advance to parties who will ship to our friends in New Orleans, Messrs. GILMER, HOPKINS & CO.

Our stock of Groceries, Produce, Dry Goods, Boots, Hats, &c., &c., &c., are complete, which, together with Cash, we will advance liberally to those shipping as above.

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s12 4m] Corner Texas and Market st

R. DAWES,
MANUFACTURER OF
Copper, Zinc, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware,
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WOULD inform the public that he has now received a stock of materials and is prepared to manufacture every description of Work. Particular attention paid to steamboat work. Cisterns pumps repaired at the shortest notice.

Shreveport, June 12, 1865.

BRICKS! BRICKS!
533,000 BRICKS, well burnt, for sale by
COLLINS & COX.
Texas street, opposite Court House.
Shreveport, July 4, 1866-tf

ECLIPSE STABLE, TEXAS STREET.

HAVING leased this well known, large and commodious STABLE, and thoroughly refitted it, we are prepared to attend to the wants of the public. The best horses, carriages and buggies kept constantly on hand. Strict attention given to the grooming and feeding of horses. GEO. A. COOK & CO.
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BATTLE HOUSE,
Edwards Street, Shreveport.

THE undersigned has leased this commodious house, which has been thoroughly repaired and elegantly furnished. No expense will be spared to make my guests comfortable. The table will be furnished with the best the market affords, and the most attentive and reliable servants will always be in attendance. [o10 6m] S. D. PITTS, Proprietor.

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GROCERIES, &c.,
AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

OUR Goods have had our best attention in their selection, are all new, and we believe examination will justify the saying that, in **Style, Variety and Cheapness**, our stock will compare favorably with any in the city; at least, we would be put to the proof by having buyers call and examine for themselves. No money is ever lost by looking.

To the Ladies we would say our stock of

DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKS,
COLLARS,
LACES,
TRIMMINGS,
&c., &c., &c.,

is unsurpassed in the city. They would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere. o10 1y

BAGGING, ROPE and IRON TIES—For sale by WIMBERLY, ARDIS & CO.

Or in the absence of Money, will advance to Planters on control of shipment of Cotton.

o10 6m W., A. & Co.

300 Sacks Salt,
20,000 pounds Sugar,
50 barrels Molasses,
50 " Whisky,
50 sacks Coffee,
100 kegs Nails,
50 boxes Tobacco,
50 barrels Flour. For sale by
o10 6m WIMBERLY, ARDIS & CO.

S. C. NICHOLS. A. J. WATSON.
NICHOLS & WATSON,
Successors to G. W. McDuffie & Bro.

HAVING purchased of Messrs. G. W. McDuffie & Bro. their **STEAM SAW MILL,** we are prepared to fill all orders for

LUMBER.

All orders left with our agent, J. H. GILLILAND, at the South-Western office, will meet with prompt attention. All complaints can be made to our agent, and will be promptly rectified by us.

Liberal deductions made when we furnish lumber for an entire building.

n28 tf NICHOLS & WATSON.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

E. MAYER,

HAVING purchased the STOCK and LEASE of the store of Messrs. Simon & Bro., on **Texas Street,** adjoining Victor's Restaurant, would inform the public that his stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c., &c.,

is full and complete, and will be sold at the **Lowest Prices.**

He solicits a call from purchasers. [n14tf

SOPHIA NORMAN'S
RESTAURANT,
Milam Street, Near Spring.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform her friends and the public generally, that having removed to Gen. TALLY'S NEW BUILDING, on Milam street, adjoining the Milam billiard saloon, is now prepared to accommodate gentlemen with board by the month, week, day or single meals. Her customers may rest assured that they can always be furnished with all the luxuries of the season, and in no respect will her establishment be surpassed.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to her, she solicits a continuance of the same. [n14 tf] SOPHIA NORMAN.

OLD TYPE METAL—a large quantity—will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers, at this office.

RICHARD WALSH. JOSEPH BOISSEAU.
WALSH & BOISSEAU,
RECEIVING, FORWARDING,
COMMISSION
—AND—
GROCERY MERCHANTS,
ON THE LEVEE,
(At the corner of Milam street,)
SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA,

KEEP constantly on hand, and for sale, a large and complete stock of

PLANTATION GOODS,

IRON,
NAILS,
CASTINGS,
WOOD and WILLOW WARE,

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES,
and all kinds of
FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

which they offer to the trade at as **Low Prices** as they can be obtained outside of New Orleans.

Having had their commodious Warehouses thoroughly overhauled and repaired, with entire new brick walls around their Cotton Shed, their facilities for storage purposes are unsurpassed, and their charges will be as reasonable as any other house in Shreveport.

This, with their long experience in the business, leads them to hope for a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally extended to them, and for which they return thanks to their friends and customers.

s19 6m

G. G. GREGG, Marshall, Texas. | W. MANSELL, New Orleans.
GREGG & MANSELL,
Receiving, Forwarding
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, PLANTATION, SUPPLIES,
Family Groceries, Farming Implements, &c., &c.,
No. 6 ON THE LEVEE, SHREVEPORT, LA.

HAVING purchased of S. P. Griffin & Co. their entire stock of Hardware, Groceries, Plantation Supplies, &c., together with the Warehouse Property lately owned by Howell & Buckner, we are prepared to do a general **Receiving, Forwarding and Commission Business.**

Our proximity to the terminus of the Southern Pacific Railroad and the river will enable us to conduct the Receiving and Forwarding business at as small expense to shippers as any house in the place. We are now erecting a large and commodious brick Warehouse, of the capacity of ten thousand bales. Its isolated position precludes the possibility of fire, except it originates on the premises.

Liberal CASH ADVANCES made on consignments of Cotton, Wool, Hides, &c., &c., for sale here, in New Orleans, or in New York.

jy18 6m] GREGG & MANSELL.

JOHN N. HOWELL,
RECEIVING, FORWARDING
AND GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NEW BRICK WAREHOUSE,
(at the terminus of the Marshall Railroad,)
Shreveport, La.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his old patrons and the public generally that he has resumed the Receiving, Forwarding and General Commission business, at his new Brick Fireproof Warehouse, at the terminus of the railroad, on the Levee. This Warehouse, which is now nearly finished, was built under his immediate supervision, and is as near fireproof as any house in the city. He is now ready for business, and, as in days of yore, will give his undivided attention to all entrusted to him.

Liberal cash advances made on Cotton and Produce, to be sold in this market or for shipment to his friends in New Orleans.

Bagging, Rope and Iron Ties furnished when desired.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

o10 tf] JOHN N. HOWELL.

JOHN MILLER,
FAMILY GROCER,
TEXAS STREET,
(2d door below E. & B. Jacobs,) Shreveport, La.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity to inform the citizens of Shreveport and vicinity that he keeps constantly on hand all description of Family Groceries, Western Produce, Confectionery, &c., &c., for sale by the retail. Thankful for past favors he respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

JOHN MILLER.
Shreveport, January 3, 1866.

R. D. SALE. N. W. MURPHY.
SALE & MURPHY,
Corner Texas and Spring Streets, Shreveport,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
FURNISHING GOODS, PLANTATION SUPPLIES,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
WOOD and WILLOW WARE.

☞ TIN and SHEET IRON WARE manufactured and sold at NEW ORLEANS PRICES.

Also—The DOUGLASS PUMPS for sale, and Pumps Repaired. [jy25 tf

ED. EBERSTADT. WM. ROBSON.
EBERSTADT & ROBSON,
DEALERS IN
PANCY AND STAPLE
GROCERIES,
Boat Stores and Confectioneries,
Corner of Texas and Market Streets,
Shreveport, Louisiana.

KEEP constantly on hand a **large, well selected and fine stock** of the above articles, which will be sold cheap. Terms—Cash. [feb21-tf

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!
—AT—
W. C. BECK & CO.'S.
No. 3.....ON THE LEVEE.....No. 3.
SHREVEPORT, LA.

They are just in receipt of a large stock of

Dry Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, IRON, NAILS and CASTINGS, SADDLERY and TIN-WARE.

—Also—

Bagging and Rope,

Mess Pork,
Bacon,
Lard,
Sugar,
Coffee,
Molasses,
Brandies,
Wines,
Common and Fine Whiskeys,

Including a varied assortment and supply of all descriptions of

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

Which we offer to our friends as low as articles of the same quality can be bought elsewhere. Please give us a call.

WM. C. BECK & CO.

P. S.—We will make advances to a reasonable extent in Cash and Supplies to reliable parties on shipment of Cotton of the NEW CROP to our friends, Messrs. S. WHITED & CO., New Orleans.

au15 tf] WM. C. B. & Co.

TO PRINTERS!
PRESS AND TYPES FOR
SALE AT BARGAINS.

WE have on hand, and offer for sale at a bargain, a large quantity of surplus Printing material, as follows:

800 pounds Long Primer. (See Supplement.) Will be sold in fonts to suit purchasers.
250 " Bourgeois, "more or less."
500 " Brevier—White's make.
200 " Minion, "more or less."
50 " Double Great Primer.
50 " Great Primer.
10 fonts Wooden Letter.
50 " Display "
20 " Border.
2 sets Column Rules.
3 Roller Moulds—30-inch.
1 Medium Press, in working order.
1 Hoe Card Press, (now used daily.)

Together with Cuts, Leads, Rules, Sticks, etc., etc. In a word, we can fit out two or three country offices very cheaply. Address

L. DILLARD & CO.,
South-Western Office.

J. J. HORAN. J. F. LOONEY.
HORAN & LOONEY,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
SADDLES, HARNESS,
—AND—
SADDLERY HARDWARE,
No. 14.....Levee Street.....No. 14.
SHREVEPORT. [ap4 tf

TEN THOUSAND YARDS AI INDIA BAGGING—Just received and for sale, low, by
CUMMING, MORRISON & CO.,
an8 tf] No. 28 Texas street.