

The State of Louisiana.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, New Orleans, June 10th, 1865.

To the people of the parishes of St. Tammany, Washington, St. Helena, Livingston, West Baton Rouge, Point Coupee, St. Martin, Concordia, Madison, Carroll, Franklin, St. Mary, East Feliciana, West Feliciana, Tensas, Vermillion, St. Landry, Lafayette, Calcasieu, Avoyelles, Natchitoches, Sabine, Caddo, Ouachita, De Soto, Rapides, Morehouse, Union, Jackson, Caldwell, Catahoula, Claiborne, Bossier, Bienville and Winn.

I extend to you my heartfelt congratulations on your being restored to the protection of the flag of our country, the symbol of law, order and freedom, and which now waves in majestic power over an undivided nation. Our once wealthy and fertile State, now bankrupt and desolate from the ravages of intestine war, resumes her natural relations (which have been temporarily disrupted) within the glorious Union of the States, united by the bonds of universal freedom and ties that can never be discovered. It is not my purpose to rake up the ashes of the past, by enquiring who has erred and who has not erred in the fearful struggle the nation has just passed through. Whatever may have been the causes of the outbreak, and however bitter may have been the feelings engendered in the hearts of some, it is better that all such matters be buried out of sight forever. It is not the past, but the present and future, we have to deal with. Great and responsible duties rest upon every citizen at this crisis, to manfully go to work and assist in the re-establishment of civil government. In that connection it is a most cheering sign to see the spirit of submission to the laws, and willingness to acquiesce in the result, manifested by those so recently engaged in hostilities to the Government. Even the soldiers return to their homes, wiser and better men, frankly willing to the failure of their experiment, and all expressing a desire to atone for the errors of the past, by obedient obedience to the Government, and glad again to enjoy its benefits and rule. You, my friends and fellow citizens, for I esteem it a privilege to call you so, must follow in the footsteps of so good an example. You must go to work and organize civil government in your respective parishes. Sheriffs, Receivers, Clerks of Courts, and Police Jurors, will have to be appointed provisionally, until elections can be held to fill these offices as provided by law. You must confer among yourselves, and select men of integrity and capacity to fill these positions. I will act on your recommendations by appointing the persons named by you, if they are men of proper character, and have taken the oath prescribed in the 22d of May, 1864. This will be prerequisite in all cases, the original or certified copy of which must be transmitted with the application for appointment. It is also my intention to organize the Judiciary throughout the State by appointing provisionally Judges of the District Courts and District Attorneys, as soon as practicable. The former class of officers are made appointive by the Executive under the new Constitution for a term of six years, and I invite recommendations from you as to who shall fill these offices, as also District Attorneys.

I cannot urge upon you too strongly the importance of your acting promptly and with unanimity in the matters herein brought to your notice. If you neglect to avail your selves of the opportunity offered you, I shall be compelled to make appointments to office for your section, from the best information in my possession, and you cannot blame me if they are not acceptable to you. Important elections will be held this fall. Members of Congress and a Legislature will have to be elected, and each Parish is provided with proper officers to open the polls, an election for Governor and other State officers, according to the new Constitution, will take place at the same time.

While the population of that portion of the State which has been so fortunate as to enjoy the protection of the strong arm of General Government, sooner than other sections (and for which they are not entitled to any merit of their own) in order to hasten the restoration of civil government in the State, have adopted a new Constitution and elected a Legislature, which has passed laws, yet I feel authorized to say, that it was with no intention of forestalling or denying your rights, to participate in the making of the fundamental, as well as other laws.

In conclusion, I assure you that no one is more anxious to have the whole State represented in all general elections, and particularly for the office of Governor, than myself. J. MADISON WELLS, Governor of Louisiana.

The result in St. Louis.—By reference to the table it will be seen that the vote in this city floats up as follows: For the New Constitution, 4,256; against it, 9,550. For Bonner, 4,657; Johnson, 9,032. For the Railroad Ordinance, 2,567; against it, 4,012. Three of the lighter precincts are not heard from, but will not materially change this showing.

Letter from Pensacola.

PENSACOLA, May 27, 1865.

Editor True Delta.—As I am penning these innocent lines, I am inspired by the memory of a great German poet (the immortal Frederic Von Schiller) who, in one of his celebrated masterpieces, admonished the youth of his country, as follows:—"Exert your best efforts to play some creditable part, however insignificant on the stage of life. Should you fail in your attempt to form a 'great whole,' then form a resolution to be a link at least in the chain of useful action."

Restricted as I find myself to the limits of a national vessel, I reluctantly confess that many favorable chances for gathering valuable news are lost.

With this explanation, I shall now return to my original task of giving a condensed description of the town of Pensacola, and the villages of Warrington and Woodley.

It would be useless to add that, in this neighborhood, the fearful effects of "that horrible rebellion" have been felt in their full and terrible weight.

Pensacola, only four years ago, a lovely and prosperous place, with a happy population, a flourishing commerce, and more than beautifully endowed by nature with many superior advantages, has almost ceased to exist. For, with the exception of its former splendor, nothing now remains but the willow tree that sweeps over the ruins, which records to you the historical events of the mournful past. Of the few old residents of distinction that are still left, the Spanish Consul finds a proper mention here. The past has gone, leaving to us, as an inheritance, an expensive but invaluable lesson.—The present is in the hands of a patriotic Chief Magistrate, who, strengthened by the aid of an all-powerful Providence, will guard and safely lead our destinies. As for the future, we have every reason to believe that Time, the great architect of all worldly affairs, will work a thorough and wonderful change.

As the traveler passes out of the north gate of the yard, he beholds the village of Warrington stretched out as it lays along the sunny beach of a most beautiful bay.

Dry goods stores, groceries, eating saloons and taverns, on a small scale, meet your vision at every step as you proceed through the sandy and unpaved avenue that leads you to Fort Barrancas.

The location of the half dresser is represented here by two harbor pilots, which inform you that "beautifying, champagne and mosquito-biting" is done within a short notice.

Old mother "Art" herself is in the market with her genuine dagger, rapier, and sword, which, for great favor, especially with the grand soldier boys and the gallant sailor tars, who are always the best customers, may be had for a trifle less than for each.

But I must not omit the billiard saloon, which is the special favorite with the officers at this post. Several establishments of this class are open, and doing a good business.

Last, though not least, comes the temple of the god of love, the most delectable for healthy exercise and harmless amusement.

The village of Warrington spreads out in a westerly direction, until it finds itself united with the sister village, Woodley. A collection of modest frame houses, adorned by little gardens, or surrounded by shrubs, and flowers, convince you of the fact that you have reached Woodley.

Divine service is held here regularly, under the guidance of that popular and able clergyman, Rev. R. Travis, Chaplain U. S. Navy.

It is gratifying on this occasion to notice the punctual attendance at church of the ladies, who are always foremost in the promotion of religion and morality.

Having once touched the subject, I cannot finish my epistle without paying a just tribute of admiration and respect to the fair and noble daughters of New Orleans.

An opponent in principle, as I must be to Gen. Benj. F. Butler, since he, in so ungallant, unfair and unmanlike a manner, has insulted and degraded that sex to which my mother belongs, I am ready now, at any time, to defend female integrity, even at the risk of my life.

It is an undeniable truth that, in the recent monster conspiracy, "famine intrigue" has played a prominent and conspicuous part.

But, of the myriads of cases of secession mania, only a few belong to the Crescent City, and the adherents of Jeff. Davis can no longer find an asylum there.

As for the excellent and honored wives, or the lovely daughters of our fellow-citizens at New Orleans, where is the coward, where the villain, that dare oppose me in my impartial vindication of their just claims.

But, if there is on record, a solitary instance where a woman stands accused of "temporary" treason, I should forgoingly hold out my hand to my erring sister, provided, that she would smilingly consent to "repent of her folly," and become an angel again, as before.

Many a true wife would, without any hesitation, follow her husband through all the vicissitudes of life, even to the portals of death. And many an accomplished daughter or sister, has committed a political crime through love, through faith, through filial affection. And what is love but a virtue? and what is faith but a

duty? and what is filial affection but a god-like inspiration?

While you were charging them with the most heinous offence known to our laws, they were only following the impulses of their unsuspecting bosoms. While you were pronouncing the sentence of condemnation upon them, they were only obeying the dictates of their conscience.

Virtue changes to crime if misapplied, and crime itself turns into virtue, on considerations.

With these views, and with those considerations, I conclude by extending to them a free pardon, and praying that our Father in Heaven may also fully forgive them.

Farewell, ladies and gentlemen, farewell, dear readers. E. R.

A Reminiscence of Jeff. Davis.

His Trip to Montgomery Before His Inauguration.

The Philadelphia Inquirer says: We have received the following communication, containing an account of Jeff. Davis' trip from Holly Springs to Montgomery, Ala., in February, 1861, to be inaugurated President of the just started Southern Confederacy.

About the 1st of February, 1861, I left New Orleans for home, after an absence of four months and more, during which time I had travelled through a large portion of Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas. In certain portions of these States I was intimately acquainted for years with the people, and while there during that winter, many a man whispered into my ear words of fear for the future, in consequence of the radical Southern views manifested by most of their political leaders. The masses of the Southern people were not at that time in favor of disunion, and it is a well known fact that three of the States I have mentioned were fraudulently seduced from their allegiance.

On our way up the Mississippi, near the mouth of the Red river, we passed a steamer bound for Shreveport, La., flying the rebel flag, which was the first evidence of secession we saw outside the city of New Orleans. At Memphis I took the cars of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, then considered the most expeditious route East, reaching the Grand Junction, where the Mobile and Ohio road crosses. We found more than the usual number of people waiting our arrival. The "mailing places" of a military company, standing near the road, attracted my attention, and led me to inquire what of interest was transpiring. The reply was, Jeff. Davis had just reached there from Holly Springs, on his way to Montgomery, to be inaugurated as Provisional President of the Southern Confederacy. The soldiers were a volunteer organization from Holly Springs, Miss., acting as his escort. They marched up to the car, presented arms, opened ranks, presented arms, and the chief actor of the secessionist march alighted from his horse, and, before entering the car, he turned and addressed a few words to the military, thanking them for the honor conferred in escorting him to the limits of their State, and bade them adieu with a special eagle plume in behalf of secession.

The train started, and I found myself in the car with the "secessionist" and about ten other young men, of unimpeachable appearance, accompanied him from Mississippi. Another very scrubby-looking fellow joined him at the Grand Junction, avowing that he had been a Tennesseean, and cursing his State for her treason as in joining the Confederacy. He had that morning come into Mississippi, taken the oath of allegiance to the Confederate States of America, and was now on his way to see Jeff. Davis.

This person acted as what an Indian would call a pipe-lighter to the party. The telegraph must have announced his coming, for as soon as we reached the second stopping place, a few station loungers called out, "Davis, Davis, Jefferson Davis," whereupon the said Davis stepped upon the hind platform of the car and started to them.

Having been selected for President of the Confederate States of America, he was then on his way to Montgomery to inaugurate a government. He spoke in glowing terms of the prosperous future of the South; that the whole world was dependent on her for cotton, and were they to withhold shipments for ninety days Europe would revolutionize, and this compell their recognition. When he uttered these words I was standing immediately in front of him, and shook my head in dissent, which he noticed.

The train started. Davis took the next seat to me, in front; turning his head, he remarked: "Your face is familiar to me, sir." I said I had been introduced to him at Washington, when he was Secretary of War, and had business with him in relation to Indian affairs. He said: "You don't coincide with my views in relation to cotton?" I replied I did not by any means. "Will you be satisfied to give Europe six months?" I replied, "No, sir. You must remember there is over one million of bales surplus, now in the Liverpool warehouses."

His answer was—"Not so much I think, but in nine months you must confess they will be compelled to have cotton. No, sir, was my answer. Well, then, he said, well

give them twelve months—that must bring their affairs to a crisis. I was unwilling to assent. He then remarked, you have left your old State so long that you have taken up Northern ideas. I told him no, that I trusted my ideas and feelings were National, not sectional.

During the day we must have made ten or more stoppages. Sometimes there were not over ten persons waiting to hear him. He seemed anxious to lose no opportunity to speak to the people. There was no sameness in his remarks; each time they varied. Only once—that was at Tusculum, Alabama—he spoke of the probability of a war, remarking that he trusted it would not come, but if they were goaded to it, the North had far more to lose than the South.

The wealth she had accumulated for years from the Southern products would vanish, her commerce would be annihilated and her great cities destroyed. At one place, while he was speaking, the engine bell rang; he closed by saying: "The bell's ringing, the cow-catcher's down and traitors must clear the track." He speaking on the road detained the train, and we reached Chattanooga too late for the connecting line, and had to lay over twenty-four hours.

Next morning hand bills were distributed announcing that Gen. Jefferson Davis, on his way to Montgomery, would address the people of Chattanooga that afternoon at three o'clock, at the Railroad Hotel. He spoke in the bar-room; thirty-two persons were all that were present. This will give some idea how unpopular was the heresy of secession at that time in Tennessee.

He made a poor effort, and looked much depressed. About 5 P. M. he took the train south for Montgomery, by way of Atlanta, to create a government which has, in a measure, destroyed a once happy and prosperous people. I left for the North, by way of Knoxville, for home and all I hold dear.

Lieut. Gen. Grant's Address to the Soldiers.

War Department, Adj. Gen. Office, WASHINGTON, June 2, 1865.

General Orders No. 108.

Soldiers of the Army of the United States.—By your patriotic devotion to your country in the hour of danger and alarm, your magnificent fighting, bravery and endurance, you have maintained the supremacy of the Union and Constitution, overthrown all armed opposition to the enforcement of the laws and of the proclamation forever abolishing slavery, the cause and pretext of rebellion, and opened the way to the rightful authorities to restore order and inaugurate peace on a permanent and enduring basis on every foot of American soil.

Your marching, your resolution and brilliancy of the results dim the lustre of the world's greatest achievements, and will be the patriot precedent in defence of liberty and right in all time to come. In obedience to your country's call, you left your homes and families and volunteered in its defense.

Victory has crowned your valor and secured the purpose of your patriotic hearts, and with the gratitude of your countrymen, and the highest honors a great and free nation can accord you will soon be permitted to return to your homes and families, conscious of having discharged the highest duty of American citizens to achieve the glorious triumph and secure to yourselves the praise of your fellow countrymen and posterity the blessing of free institutions.

Tens of thousands of you gallant comrades have fallen and sold the priceless legacy with their lives.—The graves of these a grateful nation bedews with tears, honors their memories, and ever cherish and support their families.

U. S. GRANT, Lieut. Gen.

A LUDICROUS SCENE.

AMERICAN SKEDADDLERS RETURNING HOME.

The American skeddaddlers and deserters who have been living in Windsor, Canada, are coming back to the United States, now that the war is over, "with a rush." The Essex Record gives some account of their departure on board the ferry steamer.

The manner of their exodus was in some cases ludicrous enough. On the last day of grace they filed down the hill to the ferry in an almost continuous stream. Occasionally some grinning "skedaddler" gave the orders "load up," "close up," etc., to pilgrims "marching out" who seemed abashed at the interest thus displayed towards them. Taking the direction indicated by the noise, we reached the river bank above the Great Western dock. The scene there presented a queer description. Over a hundred citizens of Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, etc., were assembled on the bank and beach, and stood scanning the eyes in the distance at the opposite shore. This laughing and jeering they returned by occasional patriotic speeches and songs. Owing to the darkness we were unable to take notes, but one Indiana citizen said, and I had a guess, "that their country had proved itself as empty of them by the noble manner in which the rebellion had been put down; that he himself had doubted whether the country and Constitution were worthy of the sacrifice of his life, and that he had removed to a place of safety simply until that problem should be solved. Now that the war was over, the North had fought out the struggle to the bitter end, and, therefore, that the laughing rebels had been made to lick the dust, the country and flag were worthy of them and their eternal devotion, and would stand proudly and triumphantly against a world in arms." (Loud applause.)

The songs most in favor were "It's sad to leave one's fatherland," "Home, sweet home," "Oh, mother, I've come home to die," "When this cruel war is over," etc. The crowd, though they speared and sang, presented a sad spectacle. They were clad in a costume once blue, but now patched here and there with parti-colored cloth in an almost infinite variety of design, in pairs, torn, and frayed, and still on some dilapidated garment, once gorgeous with brass buttons, might be seen a single ornament like a lone star bearing the outstretched pithons of a soaring eagle. On the outskirts of the crowd, under the friendly shelter of a tree, stood the American consul, probably watching the matter in a diplomatic capacity for the information of his Government, or, as his pockets seemed well stuffed with American proclamations, copies of which had been freely scattered, possibly acting missionary-wise towards the returning sinners.

The horses, carriages, harness, &c., intended as a present to President Johnson, and declined by him, were sold at auction in New York the other day. The horses were sold at \$1,900 to Dr. Ferguson. They are said to have cost \$3,500. The carriage went to Col. French, of French's hotel, for \$1,400. It cost \$2,100.—The harness, costing \$675, brought \$435. Edward Barker being the purchaser.

Clinton and Davenport have been designated as the places of rendezvous for the returning Iowa regiments.

Commercial and Financial.

We take the following synopsis of the New Orleans Market, from the Daily Times of the 11th:

Cotton market depressed. Ordinary from 25 to 30 cts. Good Ordinary from 32 to 33 cts. Low Middling from 34 to 35 cts. Sugar and Molasses.—Common Louisiana Sugar 12 1/2 cents per lb; 1 1/2 for fully fair and 1 1/2 cts. for yellow clarified. Some lots of Cuba sugar and some of State sold at private rates which have not been made public. Western Produce.—Demand active. Stock of flour fair; that of other products light. For fine flour price \$6.37 1/2 to \$6.62 1/2. Good Superfine, \$7.50, and \$7. for low Superfine. Choice Superfine \$7.75. Lone Star, \$8.40 to \$8.50. Good Extra, \$9.50. Choice Extra \$9.50; and for very Choice Extra, \$11.50 per barrel. Unimproved Western Hay \$50 per ton. Oats 60 cts. per bushel. Corn from \$1 to \$1.05 per bushel. Mess Pork selling in a retail way at from \$26 to \$26.50 per barrel. Green Shoulders command from 14 to 14 1/2 cents per lb. Bal's Rope 14 cents per lb. India Bagging 22 cts. per yard.

It is well for our people to know the value of the New Orleans bank bills, as compared with currency or national bank bills. Louisiana State Bank 4 1/2 @ 4 5/8 per dollar, and the demand active. Bank of New Orleans, 57 @ 58. Merchants Bank 40 @ 45. Bank of Louisiana at 37 @ 39. Union Bank, 62 1/2 @ 67 1/2; and Crescent Bank, 70 @ 75.

Legal tenders or National bank notes, upon which these figures are predicated, command a premium of 3/4 to 1 1/2 over City Treasury notes.

PACIFICATION IN ARKANSAS.

Address of Gov. Murphy to the People of the State.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, Little Rock, Ark., May 10, 1865.

Fellow Citizens: We trust that the war is over; that precious cherished peace is at hand; that soon all good men can go to their several homes, and live with their families in security, under the protecting power of law faithfully executed.

Organized armies have ceased to contend. Our divided and harassed fellow-citizens, who have been warring against their own Government, are returning home as paroled prisoners.

They have suffered much from the tyranny of their leaders. Led into the rebellion by fraud, falsehood, force and cruelty, they have been kept in arms by the same means.

The Government of the United States has offered forgiveness, and all good citizens will sustain the Government, by upholding its laws.

Prisoners, on complying with the terms of amnesty, are, in law, loyal citizens of the United States, and of this State, are entitled to full protection until the right to it is forfeited by crime.

They should be so treated as not to furnish them with an excuse for renewed aggressions, and nothing now is wanted to restore to Arkansas the security and happiness of a well ordered society but unity, harmony, and the full exercise of the civil functions of the State.

The enforcement of the law by courts and juries will soon repress violence. Let us all then try to forget the past, and energetically press on to the restoration of our former peace, happiness, and prosperity. Let us use and all earnestly go to work to build up what this wicked rebellion has pulled down, striving to make the desolate and waste place glad, and to heal the ghastly wounds of this terrible war.

We have all done wrong. No one can say that his heart is altogether clean and his hands pure. Then, as we wish to be forgiven, let us forgive those who have sinned against us and ours.

The land is steeped in blood—innocent blood—and defiled with crime. Let us wash it out with tears of sorrow and repentance, works of love, kindness and charity; that peace, good will and confidence may return and dwell among us.

To the end, therefore, that the good citizen may be protected in all his rights and privileges, it is necessary that the several counties of the State should be fully organized, and civil offices be filled by capable and trusty men. To effect this, I most earnestly request the citizens of the counties, that have not organized under the new Constitution, to meet and consult together, and recommend to the Governor of the State, such men as they wish to fill the various county offices, that commissions may be forwarded at an early day.

The sooner this is done the better it will be for all, and it is further proposed, that those who are able will go to work energetically to raise food and provide clothing, that the suffering now so prevalent may be relieved.

That war and its progeny, theft, robbery, desolation and murder, are neither pleasant nor profitable, it is hardly necessary to add, and now when the armies of the rebellion are disbanded and disbanding, and the ruin that the wrath of man can produce is so apparent, I doubt not that citizen and soldier, the young and old, will unite in harmonious effort for the restoration of the security and the blessings of the past.

Let our last conquest be the conquest of the hearts of our enemies by kindness—then peace will be lasting. ISAAC MURPHY, Governor.

Howell Cobb has been paroled, in order that he may visit his family.

H'QRS. NORTHERN DIVISION OF LA

Shreveport, La., June 11th 1866. GENERAL ORDERS, No. 24.

Great and sudden changes in the condition of any class of people are always productive of suffering, and the transition of the blacks from a state of slavery to freedom cannot fail to cause temporary suffering to all classes. Already this is being manifested by the negroes leaving homes and setting out en masse, for military posts and with no definite purpose, and except to leave the scene of their former bondage.

The result of this state of things if allowed would be— 1st. The loss of the crops and the entire ruin of the agricultural interests in this part of the State. 2d. Untold suffering, starvation and misery among the blacks themselves.

Without attempting therefore to regulate all the various interests arising out of this question, and which pertain properly to the Freedman's Bureau, the Major General Commanding deems it his duty to make such rules as in his opinion will best prevent suffering, to restore quiet at the present time. It is therefore ordered: That all persons heretofore held as slaves remain for the present with their former masters, and by their labor secure the crops of the present season. The only place where they can obtain living for themselves and their families, is in the field, where they have been accustomed to work. If found wandering about the country or gathering at military posts, they will be arrested and punished, and all transports and private steamboats running on Red River are prohibited from carrying this class of people except upon a military pass, which will be given only in exceptional cases. If necessary for them to leave home or visit any of the Military Posts, they will be furnished with a pass by their employer to prevent their arrest as vagrants. But while it is found necessary during the present unsettled state of the country to make these orders relative to the blacks, the planters are reminded that the matter depends largely on them, and that only by fair treatment of the hands, can they hope to mature and harvest their crops and carry on their plantations.

Definite contracts must be made with the negroes, which will be binding for the balance of the present season. Planters who endeavor to do this in good faith will be assisted in all proper ways, and will do much towards restoring quiet and confidence. By Command of WM. H. CLAPP, OFFICIAL: Capt. & A. A. G.

Canada is just now in a very depressed state. The papers are gloomily discussing the cause of the depression, and the best way to put an end to it, but do not seem to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion at either point.

Brigadier General DeBordon, of the Liberal Army in Mexico, writes thus to a Colonel in the Federal Army: "I am very happy to be able to say to you that we are able to hold out against the enemy until you get through your little 'contract,' and I feel assured that help will come to us from the other side of the Rio Grand. This is the general conviction of our people, and I am proud to say, Colonel, that we are all desirous of becoming a part and parcel of your great republic of republics, to which we had rather become slaves than be the subjects of any foreign prince or despot, especially of the 'house of Hapsburg.' This is the truth."

Gen. Grant has nearly completed his last annual report as General-in-Chief, which his duties in the field prevented him from furnishing in time for transmission to Congress at its last session. The report will be published immediately on its completion.

For New Orleans.

The fine passenger steamer NEW FRA, G. L. Korns, Master, leaves this evening, Saturday, June 17th, at 5 o'clock, P. M. For freight or passage apply on board. June 17-11

JOHN W. JONES, Attorney-at-Law,

Market street, near Milan. June 17-19

CONSIGNMENT TO PHELPS & Co., AT SHREVEPORT, LA.

From V. HEBERT, 94 Common Street, between Camp & Magazine, New Orleans.

—DRY GOODS—

Kentucky Jeans, Brown Cottons, Bleached Cottons, Cottonades, Chambrays, Tickings, Serges, Sheetings, Hosiery, Gauzes, Bombazines, Swiss Mullins, Handkerchiefs, Neapoles, Gloves, Cigars.

Blankets, Buttons, Tapes, etc., Boots, Shoes and Hats, Pocket Knives, Stationery, etc. For sale at the lowest market price. June 17-19

Education.

A GRADUATE, well recommended, wants a position as TEACHER in a school for boys, or as Tutor in a family. Please address "Osceola," care Editor of the News. June 17-19