A True Story.

Happening to be spending the winter of the year 1860 at Gibralta, I one day, in the course of my wanderings, found myself in the cemetery set apart for the burial of strangers, Protestants, and the like, who were not members of the Romish communion. It was a bare and bleak spot enough, situated on very high ground, and there was not much in the surrounding details and picturesqueness of the graves, as is sometimes the case in foreign burial places, to interest a sightseer, with one exception. In the extreme eastern corner, and on the most elevated ground, stood a simple white cross of marble, with the initials "M. L." on it, and the date of the person's death; a wreath of flowers encircled the stone, and the grave was evidently very carefully tended and watched, presenting thereby a considerable contrast to those of the other strangers who had found their last resting place on that bleak rock.

So struck was I with the neatness of this individual grave, that, seeing an old man working hard by, I asked him if there was any particular history attached to it, and if he knew who the person was who was buried there. His answer did not give me much information, beyond the fact of its being the grave of an English lady who had died there some years before, and whose husband paid him (the old man) a small sum yearly for keeping that spot in order and supplying the cross constantly with flowers.

This little incident had quite passed out of my mind as a matter too trivial to be worth remembering till I was reminded of it in rather a startling manner a short time ago.

I was staying at a country house in Yorkshire, the host and hostess being both of them old and dear friends of mine, when late one evening the conversation happened to turn upon a subject sufficiently exciting to rouse the most sleepily inclined of the guests into wakefulness. It was decided whether instances had really ever occurred of people having been buried alive—whether, i. e., any authenticated case could be stated of a man who had fallen into a trance, had been in that condition buried, had afterwards come to life for a brief interval, and then had been suffocated in his coffin. Opinions were pretty equally divided on the subject; the one party affirming that it was impossible, in the present state of medical science, for anybody to meet with such a horrible fate; and the other, though apparently unable to cite any examples, declaring that they were sure such a thing might happen, though they admitted at the same time that cases of that nature would be less likely to occur in England, where a reasonable time elapsed before burial, than on the continent, where the laws enforced the interment of the body so soon after death. In the midst of the discussion, the lady of the house, who had seemed to take but little interest in it one way or the other, suddenly surprised us all by saying that if we would give her our attention for a short time, she would tell us a story on that very subject, and relate what had truly occurred to a near relative of her own many years before.

"You may have often heard me mention," she said, turning to me, "my two cousins, Charles and Frank Livington, though I don't much think you have ever had a personal acquaintance with either of them. It is just twenty years ago now that they fell in love with two of the prettiest girls in Yorkshire, sisters and heiresses, whose names were Mary and Florence Arden. As the progress of their love affairs had not much to do with the gist of my story, it is enough for me to say that everything went on very satisfactorily, and that in due course, and on the same day, Mary and Florence became the wives of my two cousins, Charles and Frank respectively.—Mary was the eldest sister, though at the time of their marriage she was barely nineteen, and to my mind the most taking and loveable of the two. Of course Frank thought differently, and perhaps it was as well he did so.

"I need scarcely tell you that the happy couples passed their honeymoons very pleasantly in visiting various spots in England and Scotland, and afterwards settled down a few miles from each other in close proximity to the city of York itself.

"The marriage happened in the spring of the year, and in the following autumn, much to the delight of the two brides, it was determined that a yacht should be chartered for a few months, and the winter spent in cruising about from place to place—their ideas chiefly pointed towards the Mediterranean, as they one and all had a great desire to visit Malta and Gibraltar, and moreover, if possible, to land in Africa; the latter, I believe, merely that they might have the satisfaction of saying that they had once been there. Gibraltar was to be the first place on the list, and accordingly, after experiencing a rather rough voyage, which tested their capabilities as sailors to a considerable extent, they found themselves anchored off that huge rock. They saw all that was to be seen in the shape of fortifications, &c., and among other places that they were taken to visit was the burying ground set apart for strangers who were not Roman Catholics. Mary Livingston, who had been, so they afterwards recollected, silent and apparently preoccupied all that day, when she first caught sight of the cemetery started and seemed surprised; after they had looked about them, and lamented the general untidiness that prevailed, she suddenly astonished them all by walking to one corner of the ground more elevated than the rest, where she stopped, and, planting her foot upon a certain spot, said that she was going to relate a curious dream she had had the previous night.

"She dreamt, she said, first that she was lying in the cabin of the yacht sick almost unto death; that her husband and sister, standing by, seemed, by their actions and gestures, to imagine that she was dead; but though she was all this time conscious of what was taking place, yet she was utterly unable to move hand or foot, or to make any sound to attract their attention. In the second part of her dream she seemed to be carried on men's shoulders, still perfectly conscious, along the road they had just traversed; that she passed by their aid into the cemetry, and that the men deposited their burden on that very spot, where she then stood. A grave had been dug, apparently for her, she supposed, and she was buried, so it seemed to her in her dream, alive, but motionless and powerless to help herself in any way. The horror of her situation as she was being lowered into the earth seemed to give her strength, and in the act of striving to cry out she awoke. What seemed so curious to her was, that though she had never seen the burial ground before, or the road that lead to it, yet, when she came to visit them the day after her dream, she found that the reality was exactly like the dream."

"Well, but," I interrupted, "you haven't told us anything yet that—"

"Excuse me," replied our hostess, "but, if you will do me the favor of waiting till I have finished my story, you will find you will have no reason to complain."

"Her husband and her friends laughed at Mary for her evident belief in her dream, and ascribed the whole circumstance to indigestion; they did not, however, stay much longer in the cemetry, but returned to the yacht.

"Two days afterwards, and on the evening before that on which they purposed leaving Gibralter, Mary Livingston was suddenly taken ill. A doctor was at once sent for, who pronounced her attack to be a sight one of cholera, assuring her friends at the same time that they need not be under any apprehension of danger. Next day, however, her symptoms changed for the worse, and so rapidly that before evening it was evident that she was sinking fast, and that no hopes could be entertained of her recovery. She died during the night. Her husband, as you may imagine, was overcome with grief; but he had to stifle his feelings, and settle all things connected with her funeral, which was obliged to take place on the evening of the very day after she died.

"Ah, as I was told afterwards, happened according to that dream of hers. She was carried along that steep road, and her grave had been dug on the very spot where but a few days ago she had stood before them full of life and beauty; but strange to say, and almost incredible, neither her husband nor her sister remembered the circumstance of her relating her dream to them; and it was not till some six or seven months afterwards that, one evening in the twilight of their Yorkshire home, the memory of the stroll through the burial ground and the event connected with it flashed across the mind of the widowed husband. Remorse at the thought of its now being all too late was his first feeling, and then an irrepressible desire seized him—a longing to see if his darling's dream had come true, and if she had, in reality, been buried alive. As fast as it was possible for him to do so he hurried to Gibralter. It was with some difficulty that he obtained permission to have the grave opened, and when he had succeeded he found that his worst fears had been realized. There was no doubt left in his mind that his wife had recovered consciousness after she had been supposed by all to be dead, for the body was turned partly on one side, as if with the effort of trying to free itself from the icy grasp of the tomb. From the date of that discovery he has never ceased to reproach himself for being in some part the cause of her death; but he has never ceased to wonder how it was that the recollection of that dream of hers passed so quickly from his mind, and was not revived till so long afterwards.

"Her grave, he told me, is marked by a white cross of marble, with the initials 'M. L.' on it, and the date of her death."

The tale of our hostess was finished, the memory of that grave, with its wreath of flowers and the bleak graveyard came into my mind, and made the probability of the story more apparent to me. I have told the tale as it was told to me; for myself I believe it to be true; for my readers, they must decide for themselves.

The names of course have been altered, as for aught I know to the contrary, some of the actors in that serious dream are living still.

There are seventy-four divorce cases on the docket of the LaCrosse, Wisconsin, Circuit Court, awaiting trial. Every applicant is either a returned soldier or the wife of one.

In the gallery of the convent of Jesuits, at Lisbon, there is a fine picture of Adam in Paradise, dressed in blue breeches with silver buckles, and Eve with a striped petticoat.

The Empire of Brazil.

The Mobile Register and Advertiser publishes a long letter on the Empire of Brazil, from which we condense the following. It will be found interesting to those who contemplate emigrating to that country:

SUGAR.

Sugar cane grows well between five and twenty-five degrees, and further South. In general it matures continuously.

The range of country between Pernambuco (8 deg. south) and Bahia (15 deg. south) is as well adapted to the growth of cane as any in South America.

COTTON.

Cotton grows very well between ten and thirty-five degrees south, which extends to regions south of Brazil.

A large field of cotton, superintended by an American, about twenty-three degrees south, in the province of Rio de Janeiro, now in bloom, (May 7th) is not considered a success, being much inferior to cotton fields in Georgia and other Southern States. The Manager, however, is not a Southern man, and has had no practical experience in the culture of cotton.

I am not aware of any good reason why cotton should not be produced on the alluvial soil in the river bottoms and along the coast. There is no land in Brazil possessing all the advantages of the United States. The soil is found in one place, the climate in another, the natural advantages being dispersed over different localities, there being no combination of advantages found in the cotton growing States of North America. Yet in certain localities, with experienced planters and proper management, cotton would grow as well as in the United States.

COFFEE.

Coffee has heretofore, been deemed the most profitable, consequently sugar and cotton have not received a fair share of attention. The Brazilians have not experimented very extensively in the cotton line.

The best coffee districts are in Rio Janeiro, Los Paulo and Minas Seraes. The valley of the Poruahiba river is especially adapted to the successful culture of coffee. The Don Pedro II Railroad taps this coffee region.

CORN AND WHEAT.

Corn is raised almost everywhere in Brazil. Wheat is scarcely cultivated north of Rio, except in the uplands of Minas Seraes, where it produces tolerably only. In latitude twenty-three degrees, at two to three thousand feet above the sea, wheat will thrive. It also grows well in the Southern Provinces above latitude 30 degrees. It cannot be extensively cultivated anywhere in Brazil. Corn is generally raised without plowing, the plow being but little used for anything, the hoe being the chief farming implement.—The yield of corn is from a third to one-half as much per acre as that of the United States. This is to be attributed principally to the want of proper cultivation. The best country naturally for corn within one hundred miles of the coast is between twenty and thirty degrees south.—The best country for wheat is the extreme Southern Province on the high lands, though the high table land further north produce well.

BANANA AND VINE.

The southern limit of the banana region is about twenty-five degrees south. But it thrives in certain localities as far south as thirty degrees. Palm produces as far south as thirty-three degrees.

The southern limit of the vine is about forty-eight degrees. European cereals at about the same latitude, depending principally upon the elevation, soil, &c.

COAL AND IRON.

Coal has been discovered in various parts of Brazil, but has not been worked, as we understand the term. Iron ore has been worked for many years, but mostly in a rude way. I apprehend that the government would give friendly countenance to iron manufactures on a grand scale.

MACHINERY.

Considerable machinery has long been in use throughout the country. Sugar mills, cotton gins, saw and grist mills are on a small scale, and principally run by water power.—There are no very large mills in the country. Improved American coffee cleaners are being gradually introduced. Water power is abundant, timber very plentiful.

RAILROADS.

The Don Pedro II railroad is in running order eighty miles, including three miles of a temporary line laid over the main *serra*, through which the Big Tunnel (7,846 feet long) passes. It is being extended to Parabyla, the rich coffee region. This road, intended to reach out and attract the business, if possible, from Minas Seraes and San Paula, to the city of Rio Janeiro. The railroads from Pernambucco, Bahia, Santos, &c., on the seaboard, have the same general object, viz: *to reach out*, and attract the business of the interior to these parts respectively.

PARA.

Para is an important commercial city, containing about 25,000 inhabitants, and lying within one and a half degrees of the equator.

THE RIVER AMAZON.

The valley of the Amazon is low, flat, and commonly for months, covered with water much worse than the valley of the Mississippi in its worst days, only here and there a spot of dry land on its immediate banks. Outside of the main stream, beyond its miles of overflow, and upon its numerous tributaries, you will find *terra firma*, and the rankest vegetation, dense forests, and all the natural tropical products. But it is a wilderness, a howling wilderness, and an uninhabited land.

The upper waters of the Amazon embrace a large portion of northern Brazil, a vast region half as large as the United States, containing only wild beasts—a few scattered Indians and fewer white men.

It is not, at present the most desirable country for people of the United States. *It is no place for colonies from North America, at the present day.*

It is better for persons from the United States to go farther away from the equator, unless they penetrate nearly to the sources of the Amazon on the highlands of Peru, etc., but it is still better, at present, to go southward, in Brazil.

(But best of all, in the west of the United States, if political considerations are left out of view.)

Respecting the country back of Rio Janeiro and Santos, I can speak from personal observation. Along this portion of eastern Brazil, mountains, ridges and spurs, here and there, approach nearly to the coast line, leaving but little valuable margin of level land, except just where rivers discharge; there it is flat and not much cultivated.

The main *serra* ranges irregularly along, more or less parallel with the coast, at distances varying from ten to fifty miles. It is, for the most part, a dense forest, cultivated only here and there in a few places.

Northwest of Santos there is very little cultivation on the ocean side of Serra, and even for miles beyond.—All along the road between Santos and San Paulo, forty-two miles, very little is raised, not even grass enough to feed the numerous pack mules which daily pass over it.

LANDS, TITLES, GOVERNMENT GRANTS.

The title to land comes from the Government either through a "concession," the nature of which will depend upon the particular circumstances, or by purchase, as may be agreed upon, the price depending upon the locality, etc. Some wild lands cost as much as those of the Western United States. *Colonists*, however, can get land much cheaper, or even gratis upon certain conditions. To give an idea of the nature of these conditions, I will give you the substance of a contract made with the government by Otto Koehler granting a body of land in the province of Parana for a German colony, near the coast, under Otto Koehler in behalf of his society, engaged to do certain things. He engaged to bring 1,000 colonists per year for five years, from five to forty-five years of age, to bring them in well found vessels, eighty per cent of them to be agriculturalists, (farmers.) The society not to charge more than forty-five Prussian thalers for each passenger, to provide a home for them for three months, to maintain a hospital and a skillful physician, etc.; to have the right to maintain a Protestant Pastor; the government to pay ten thousand (10,000) milrees for the construction of main roads, the inferior roads or paths to be constructed at the expense of the colonists. Lots may be sold to be paid for in five years with six per cent interest; the society to assist in the construction of a road to Coritiba, the capitol of the province; the society to establish a fund sufficient to establish 300 (three hundred) colonists per annum; 2,000 (two thousand) milrees to be set apart per annum by the society, for importing improved breeds of animals; the Government to give annual subscription of 60,000 (sixty thousand) milrees payable in four annual payments, all things being right; also, the government to give 5,000 (five thousand) milrees to aid in making the road to Coritiba; the government will furnish funds for the erection of a Catholic Church etc. These are not all, but they are the principal features of the contract, from which you can judge as to what the government is disposed to do under analogous circumstances. Any reasonable modification of these details could be had. It does not seem to me improbable that a society arranged upon the above basis could be forthcoming from the United States.

The organization, preparation, shipment, reception and settlement of such a body of people, would necessarily involve considerable expense on the part of some individual or a company in the United States; and it would require for success, a man at the head peculiarly adapted to the management of such an undertaking. But I presume that a smaller number under the same general principle, or plan, could be arranged for with the government.—Again, the government is ready to sell large tracts of unimproved land to actual settlers at a low price, say about twenty-five cents per acre; (this price includes the cost of the survey of the land by the government, but other surveys, if divided into small lots, would have to be made at the settlers expense) which may be paid for at once, or through a period of six years, at six per cent, per annum, interest, allowing the settlers to manage everything in their own way irrespective of any further government aid or interference, subject, of course to the laws of the country.

Practically, any reasonable body of men would be entirely unmolested in their colony.

COMMUNICATIVE REBEL ADJUTANT GENERAL,

[New York Herald Brownsville Correspondence.]

Brownsville, Aug. 4.—At an early hour this morning I crossed the Rio Grande preparatory to making a visit to the "heroic city," Matamoros, and as I was about entering one of the crazy-looking mule drawn hacks which run from the ferry to the town I was accosted with a hearty "good morning" by a tall military looking gentleman, who had entered the vehicle before me.

"Been a Confederate officer?" he asked, as I seated myself beside him. Certain of having met a communicative person—his easy freedom in asking questions denoted that—I muttered an inward prayer of forgiveness and responded in the affirmative.

"Though so," he continued. "A Yankee has no individuality; one enters a carriage precisely like another, as they sit and rise from dinner, or do anything else in a damned hurry. You talked as if you were rationed for a week."

"Then one may judge from your lack of another of their characteristics, inquisitiveness, that you also have been a Confederate," I replied.

"And am, sir—am."

"Am! Pardon me. But they have a tradition about here, and particularly in Matamoros, that the Confederacy has played out."

"Yes, on that side, over the way there it is. But not here, sir—here in Mexico."

"Mexico! Here in Mexico!—You astonish me."

"Yes. All settled at the secret treaty of Villa Franca—or how do they call it?—between Napoleon and Francis Joseph on one side and an ambassador of the then confederate states on the other. Well, though the Confederacy has failed the empire exists, and we, as one of the high contracting parties, intend carrying out our portion of the treaty and fight against and whip the cussed Yankees whenever they are ready to try their Monroe doctrine and nigger troops on us, sir."

"Then you have become a citizen of the empire?" I asked.

"No, it's soldier."

"A patriotic one?"

Laughing, he replied: "Who was it? Dr. Johnson, who said 'patriotism is the last resort of scoundrels,' and as we value our good name, we will sacrifice that to our reputation!"

"We, us?" I replied. "Will you be good enough to explain who 'us' means?"

"No secret at all. The Yanks will find it out soon enough."

"To-day—what is to-day? The 4th of August. Ten days ago I left Monterey, and the Confederate army there."

"Army!"

"Yes; fifteen hundred cavalry and ten guns, under Shelby—Missourians mostly—now on their march down, by order of Mejia, to clean out Cortina & Co., with the miserable Yankees who may be with him."

"Ah, yes; that is well! Missourians have had much experience in cleaning out Yankees. May I ask your name?"

He looked at me suspiciously for a moment, but I was prepared for it, and he continued: "Certainly; I am Colonel W. C.——, of St. Louis Assistant Adjutant General to General Sterling Price. What I see I know, and none have a better chance to see."

At this point our John pulled rein near the Grand Plaza, and we entered a *cantina*.

"Have an ice, Colonel?" I asked. Ice makes people communicative in warm countries.

"Brandy smash!" "Yes," he continued, "Shelby must be on his way by this time—a fine beverage!—thank you—a little less sugar—and the rest are off also."

"The rest?"

"Yes; to the City of Mexico, by command of his Imperial Majesty. Yes, they're off. Republics are a failure—takes one half to keep the other quiet. No secret in that. In twenty years there will be another I. M. on t other side of the creek yonder."

"You were speaking of 'the rest,' Colonel."

"The rest? Yes, enough of reputation to make a sensation. Kirby Smith, J. Bankhead Magruder, Walker, Preston—all double-headed eagles—Generals now of his Imperial Majesty Maximilian, and Col. Terry, Flemming, Redman, Garzia and some fifteen others, who are soon to be so. And then with them Governors Moore, Allen and—Murrah, who—"

"Are to have islands, I suppose or run the windmill."

He smiled, and calling for a cigar, we seated ourselves, and as we iced and smoked the Colonel informed me as follows; Gen. Price has been made a Major General in the Imperial service, with a pay of $8000 per annum, and is now at Parras organizing a cavalry corps of thirty thousand men to be raised from Confederate veterans, with the following inducements: First, unlimited privilege of indulging in their hatred of the Yankees. Second, twenty-two dollars per month in specie. Third, two hundred dollars bounty, payable at the end of a year from the date of enlistment. The prospects of filling the corps to its maximum is fair, provided faith in Max and his purse holds out. Gens. Preston, Parsons and Clark are to go to Sonora, under Gwin, and are to raise twenty thousand men upon the same terms, and active preparations are making to fill the corps at once. Price, under Marshall Bazaine and Mejia, as second in command, is to operate on the Rio Grande and confront "the niggers." Bazaine, with a considerable force, is now at Victoria, in Tamaulipas, near the frontier, and the French are now in Chihauhau, while republican Juarez is retiring on Arizona. Negrete, his Minister of War and late General, with other officers, have given their adhesion to the empire, thus leaving no force of liberals except Cortina's upon this frontier.

Public Meeting.

BELLEVUE, LA., Sept. 4, 1865.

In accordance with previous notice, a large number of the citizens of Bossier Parish assembled on this day, at the Court house, in this place, to take into consideration, express their views, and adopt measures best calculated to represent the sentiments of our people towards the State and general Governments.

The Hon. A. A. Abney was unanimously chosen as Chairman, and W. H. Scanland was requested to act as Secretary.

On motion of Col. J. A. Snider, the Chairman was requested to appoint a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of this meeting. Whereupon the Chairman appointed the following named gentlemen:

Col. J. A. Snider, Chairman; Colds. J. M. Sandidge, Richard W. Turner, Capt. B. F. Fort, and Mr. P. R. Gilmer.

After a short absence, the committee returned, submitting their resolutions to the meeting, which were read and laid on the table for discussion—being ably sustained, and their unanimous adoption cogently urged in a most able and feeling manner by Cols. Sandidge, Snider, Mr. Gilmer, and Capt. Wm. A. Lacy, of Caddo.

The respective speakers urged upon our people the propriety of immediately taking the oath of allegiance—as an important duty that we owe to each other as a people held together by one common interest, whose aim it was and should be to appear loyal and obedient—thereby securing for ourselves a release from the military to that of a civil government.—At the conclusion of which the resolutions were unanimously adopted, as follows:

1st *Resolved*, That waiving any expression of opinion as to the terms imposed upon the people of the late Confederate States by the United States, we declare that we "accept the situation" as we find it, and recommend to all of our citizens to take in good faith, the oath of amnesty offered by the President in his proclamation of the 29th of May last.

2nd. *Resolved*, That a return to civil government is most earnestly desired by all of our people; and we believe that every law of the United States can as readily be enforced by civil process, in this section of Louisiana now, as at any time prior to the war.

3d. *Resolved*, That we pledge to the Federal and State administrations our cordial support and co-operation in all their efforts to restore harmony between the government and the people, and to revive an era of good feeling throughout all sections of the Union.

4th. *Resolved*, That the policy of Gov. Wells, since we have been under his administration, has been generous and statesman like; and his efforts to preserve the purity of the ballot-box, such as to command our hearty approval, and we will cordially support him for Governor at the next election in this State.

On motion of Mr. Snider, it was

Resolved, That the Bossier Banner be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

On motion of Col. Turner, it was

Resolved, That this meeting adjourn *sine die*.

A. A. ABNEY, Chairman.
W. H. SCANLAND, Sec'y.

The Fate of Jefferson Davis.—We copy the following from the Washington letter of the New York News:

Everybody is on the *qui vive* for news from Fortress Monroe in regard to Jefferson Davis; for the impression has got abroad that something is in the wind in relation to him. The visit of Gen. Townsend to the fortress related directly to the subject, but in what precise way has not been ascertained. I think I am warranted in saying, however, that the Administration has at last come to the conclusion that a great blunder was committed in capturing Mr. Davis at all; that Mr. Lincoln's plan, as conveyed to Gen. Sherman, of winking at his escape into Texas, was, after all, the best; that it would have been far better if he had been suffered to escape; that he has been punished sufficiently now; and that he will not be brought to trial, either before the civil courts or the military tribunals, but will be "expatriated," sent out of the country, with the admonition never to return to it again. I believe the only difficulty in the way is, exactly how to manage the latter branch of the business, and I presume Gen. Townsend was sent down to consult General Miles about it.

Men's minds have cooled down a good deal since Mr. Davis was first incarcerated, and there is no longer any disposition on the part of the Administration to visit the sins of the whole rebellion on the head of Mr. Davis. The evidence against him—the evidence that can be brought against him, if he should be tried either for treason or for complicity in the murder of Mr. Lincoln, has been safely sifted, and it has been found entirely inadequate to convict him before a civil court, and the President is unwilling to have him tried before any other. It is said that the President was misinformed when he charged Mr. Davis with complicity in Mr. Lincoln's murder; and he certainly was so. The frank and open avowal of the Tribune, that Mr. Greely was entirely and notoriously favorable to the avowed object of the meeting of gentlemen in New York, called to consider what ought to be done to insure an impartial trial, according to law, to Mr. Davis, has had great weight with the President. If such men as Mr. Greely insist upon trying Mr. Davis before the civil courts, Mr. Johnson will be less inclined than ever to bring him to trial before a military commission. And before a civil court, as I stated above, and properly defended, Mr. Davis could never be convicted. The evidence is entirely insufficient to sustain the complicity with the assassins; and on the charge of treason he could easily be acquitted on purely legal grounds.

Shreveport Prices Current.

Cotton—Middling,—@29c ℔ lb.
Sugar—12@18c ℔ lb.
Molasses—65@80c ℔ gal.
Flour—$12@15 ℔ bbl.
Bacon—18@30c ℔ lb.
Coffee—40 @45c ℔ lb
Whisky—Rectified, $3@—, Texas $4@— ℔ gal.
Candles—30c@35 ℔ lb.
Corn—50c@— ℔ bushel.
Bagging—34c@45 ℔ yard.
Rope—25c@— ℔ lb.
Nails—$10@— ℔ keg
Hides—5c@— ℔ lb
Potatoes—$11@— ℔ bbl.
Oil—Lard, $ @— ℔ gal

WOOL IN SHREVEPORT.

Full Blood—Clean, 20@25 ℔ lb
One-half to Three-fourths Blood—16@20 ℔ lb.
Native—10@12 ℔ lb.

Barry Wool, ½ price, according to quality and order.

Hides have declined in New Orleans 5 ℔ c. per pound; wet salted 8@9 ℔ lb.; for dry, not worm eaten, or damaged, ½ price.

New Orleans Prices Current.

Cotton—Ordinary, 33@35; Good Ordinary, 35@39; Low Middling 41@42; Middling, 44@45.

Sugar—Common, 12c@00; fully fair, 16½c @00; white clarified 00c ℔ lb.

Flour—Superfine, $8 60; choice superfine, $9 37½; low extra, $9; choice extra $12 ℔ bbl.

Hay—$33 ℔ ton.

Oats—56c ℔ bushel.

Bran—$1.35 per 100 lbs.

Corn—Yellow, 90c; white. $1.00 per bushel.

Pork—Mess, $31@— ℔ bbl.

Bacon—11c

Bagging—India, 25c ℔ yard.

Rope—15¾c ℔ lb.

Coffee—Rio, 32c ℔ lb.

Salt—Liverpool coarse $5 ℔ sack.

CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Western choice, @10c ℔ lb.
Western 1st qual'y—@19c. " "
Western, 2d and 3d quality, } 7c. @— " "
Veal Cattle— $8@15 ℔ head.
Hogs—10@12c. ℔ lb. gross.
Sheep—$3 25c@ $3 75c ℔ head.
Monetary.—gold 144@144¼; silver 140@141½.

The following are the quotations for bank notes;

Bank of Louisiana, 37½ @40
Louisiana State Bank 58@ 60
Bank of New Orleans 68 @70
Crescent City Bank, 80@55
Merchants' Bank, 60@63
Union Bank 78@82

Mechanics' and Traders' Bank redeem in legal tender United States notes; Citizens' Bank notes paid in legal tender notes; Canal Bank notes paid in the same; Corporation issues range from ½ to 1½ ℔ ct.

H. B. ORTON. E. M. VAN NOSTRAND.

H. B. ORTON & CO.,
(Successors to N. G. Tryon.)
Will pay the highest cash price for
HIDES
WOOL,
PELTRIES,
FURS,
TALLOW,
BEESWAX, &C., &C.,
Cor. Texas and Levee streets,
SHREVEPORT, LA.,
and DALLAS STREET, JEFFERSON TEXAS.
sep19 tf

For the Legislature.

WE are authorized to announce Col. GEO. GE WILLIAMSON and Capt. M. NUTT as candidates for Legislature for the Parish of Caddo. sept19—tf

MEYER & BRO.,
NO. 9 TEXAS STREET
Have just received a large
of
DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOO
CLOTHING,
BOOTS, FURS,
SHOES, &C., &C.,
and many numerous streets,
mentioned, which they
the lowest market price,
to is "*Quick sales and sm*
The public in general
to give us a call before
elsewhere.
JEFFERSON TEXAS.
sep19 tf
LA.
business attended
july11