Shreveport News.

Number 22. SHREVEPORT. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13. 1864. Old Series Vol. VII

PUBLISHED TUESDAY MORNING

JNO. DICKINSON
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms—For six months $25. Three months $15. In New Issue of Confederate notes or Louisiana State notes

Persons who prefer paying in specie can have it at the rate of $4 per annum.

☞ Money must not be sent at our risk.☜

Advertising—$3 per square for first insertion; each subsequent insertion $2.

Obituary notices, marriages, calls for public meetings, etc., charged for as other advertisements.

JOHN DICKINSON,
Editor and Proprietor

Eight lines or less in this paper is constituted a square. No deduction or increase made to correspond with the charges of other papers, publishing similar advertisements, as appear in this paper. *Take due notice and govern yourselves accordingly.*

Phelps & Co.,
Grocers Commission & Forwarding MERCHANTS,
Cor. Commerce and Crocket sts.
feb3 SHREVEPORT, LA.

SHREVEPORT LODGE, F. A. M., meets every Friday evening, at seven o'clock. By order of
oct30 H. HUNSICKER, W. M
ED. EBERSTADT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

NEITH LODGE, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, on Texas street.

Bros. in good standing are invited to attend. B. JACOBS, N. G

Army Orders.

HEAD QUARTERS TRANS-MISS. DEPT. Shreveport, La., Nov. 24, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS. No. 88.

The Following proclamation of the President is republished for information in this Department:

PROCLAMATION
APPOINTING A DAY FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

It is meet that the people of the Confederate States should, from time to time, assemble to acknowledge their dependence on Almighty God, to render devout thanks for His Holy name, to bend in prayer at His footstool, and to accept, with reverent submission to the chastening of His Almighty and Merciful Providence.

Let us, then, in temples and in the field, unite our voices in thanksgiving, with adoring gratitude, the manifestations of His protecting care to the many signal victories with which our arms have been crowned; to the fruitfulness with which our lands have been blessed; and to the unbroken energy and fortitude with which He has strengthened our hearts and strengthened our arms for resistance to the iniquitous designs of our enemies.

And let us not forget this, while gratefully vouchsafing to us His protection, our sins have merited and received grievous chastisement, that many of our best and bravest have fallen in battle; that many others are still held in foreign prisons; that large districts of our country have been devastated with savage ferocity, the peaceful homes destroyed, and helpless women and children driven away in destitution; and that with fiendish malignity the prisoners of a civil race have been exposed by cruelties to the commission of atrocities from which death is a welcome escape.

Now, therefore, I, JEFFERSON DAVIS, President of the Confederate States of America, do issue this my Proclamation setting apart WEDNESDAY, the 14th day of November next, as a day to be especially devoted to the worship of Almighty God, and I do invite and invoke all the people of these Confederate States, to assemble on the day above named, in their respective places of public worship, there to unite in prayer to our Heavenly Father that He best of blessings upon us, that He extend over us the protection of His Almighty arm; that He sanctify His chastisement to our improvement so that we may turn away from evil paths and walk righteously in His sight; and that He may restore peace to our beloved country, healing its bleeding wounds and securing to us the continued enjoyment of our own right to self-Government and independence, and that He will graciously hearken to us, while we ascribe to Him the power and glory of our independence.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this 26th day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four.

By the President:
JEFFERSON DAVIS.
J. P. BENJAMIN, Secretary of State.

The forgoing proclamation owing to the irregularity of communication with the seat of Government, was not received until too late for the general observance of the day appointed. The Commanding General therefore directs that the **16th day of December** next, be set apart for the objects specified; that on that day, all Government work-shops be closed and labor suspended—and that as far as practicable all military duties cease. The troops are recommended to assemble at their respective places of worship, and the citizens of the Department, invited to unite in the religious observance of the day.

By command of
Gen. E. KIRBY SMITH,
S. S. ANDERSON,
nov 29 4t] Assistant Adjutant General.
Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas papers publish until Dec. 10th.

HEADQUARTERS TRANS MISS. DEPT., Shreveport, La., Nov. 28, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS. No. 91.

THE following named officers are assigned to duty at Department Head Quarters:

Lieutenant-Colonel J. F. BELTON, Adjutant-General's Department, Assistant Adjutant-General from Nov. 8th, 1864.

Major P. B. LEEMS, Consolidated 18th Louisiana Infantry, as Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

By command of
General E. KIRBY SMITH.
S. S. ANDERSON,
Assistant Adjutant General.
Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas papers copy 4 times. dec6 4t

HEAD QUARTERS TRANS MISS. DEPT., Shreveport La., December 1, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS. No. 93.

THE following Act of Congress is republished for information, and especial attention called thereto:

An Act to prevent the procuring, aiding and assisting of persons to desert from the Army of the Confederate States, and for other purposes.

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That every person not subject to the rules and articles of war, who shall procure or entice a soldier, or person enrolled for service in the army of the Confederate States, to desert, or who shall aid or assist any deserter from the army, or any person enrolled for service, to evade their proper commanders, or to prevent their arrest, to be returned to the service, or who shall knowingly conceal or harbor any such deserter, or shall purchase from any soldier, or person enrolled for service, any portion of his arms, equipments, rations or clothing, or any property belonging to the Confederate States, or any officer or soldier of the Confederate States, shall, upon conviction before the District Court of the Confederate States having jurisdiction of the offence, be fined not exceeding one thousand dollars and be imprisoned not exceeding two years." [Approved January 22d, 1864.]

II. Property purchased from a soldier in violation of the provisions of this Act will be seized and turned over to the nearest officer who is charged with that peculiar kind of Government property, who will receipt for the same and account for it. The facts will be reported at once to these Head Quarters for reference to the civil authorities, in order that the penalties prescribed may be enforced.

III. Hereafter no furlough will be granted, unless the certificate of the company commander accompanies the application, that the soldier has in his possession all the arms and accoutrements which have issued to him, or that they have been satisfactorily accounted for.

IV. The following prices will be charged for arms lost, until further orders:

Musket	$200 00
Rifle	200 00
Carbine	200 00
Pistol (Navy revolvers)	400 00
" Army "	500 00

By command of
General E. KIRBY SMITH.
S. S. ANDERSON,
Assistant Adjutant General
Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas papers copy four weeks. dec6 4t

Local Advertise's.

For Sale.

THE following blanks having been printed to order, and payment refused, they are offered for sale. 3 quires form No. 2; 3 quires form No. 3; 1 quire form No. 7; 1 quire form No. 15; 1 quire form No. 19; 1 quire form No. 20; 1 quire form No. 21; 3 quires form No. 25; 1 quire form No. 29; 1 quire form No. 28; 3 quires form No. 40; 1 quire form No. 46; 1 quire form No. 49; 1 quire No. 50; 1 quire form Nos 58 and 59. Inquire at this office. tf

Runaway.

ON the night of the 4th inst., my boy JOHN, about 18 years of age, of black complexion, and about 5 feet four or six inches high. If caught within this parish, I will give fifty dollars, or if without one hundred dollars; to be lodged in jail of his place. H. H. HERRINGTON.
dec6 2*

LOST!!

BETWEEN Shreveport and the Wine Cellar, a Ambrotype of a young lady. A liberal reward will be paid the finder. Address Box 97 at the Post Office or deliver the ambrotype at the office of Cadiz Gazette. J. H. KENEHAN.
dec 6 3t]

SALT! SALT! SALT!

FOR sale, wholesale or retail, a No. 1 article of Bulkmen's Salt over a year old. Any quantity received at this office.
PHELPS & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
Dec 6 tf On the Levee.

Notice.

PARTIES having the old issue of Confederate Treasury notes in our possession, sent by express or by a credit on our books, will please receive the same during this month, or listen to what disposition to make of it.

Parties indebted to us in said old issue, will please come forward and settle with us at once, otherwise we shall expect and enforce our own rights.
PHELPS & CO.,
dec6 Commission Merchants.

USE TAX OFFICE, CADDO PARISH, Shreveport, La., Dec. 1st, '64.

NOTICE is hereby given to the detailed agents residents of this parish, that they will not be allowed to move with their negroes to Texas, without a special permit from Department Head Quarters for that purpose. The details of all planters passing in this manner will be revoked, and their wagons and teams impressed. This order will not apply to planters living on Red River, below Tones Bayou, though their removal will be discouraged unless necessary to prevent their property from falling into the hands of the enemy. In the event of sudden danger, the planters will be given timely notice to remove their property.
W. FLOURNOY,
dec6 2t Enrolling Officer.

100 Negroes Wanted

FOR the next year, or during the war. I would take the round lot of men, women and children, on fair terms; must have a good man force and a good driver.
J. S. O. BROOKS,
Seven Leagues, Smith Co., Texas.

For treatment, I refer to my neighbors, and those who have had negroes in my employment, also to T. J. Hickman, Capt. J. Col. Caldwell, Shreveport, or P. Caromb, Esq. near Clottiersville, La.
nov29 6t*

Notice.

OFFICE POST QUARTERMASTER, DIST. No. 2, TAX IN KIND, Shreveport, La., Nov. 30, 1864.

UNDER Article 232 of Instructions from Col. Larkin Smith, Assistant Quartermaster General in charge, notice is hereby given to all producers of the Tax in Kind in the second collection District of Louisiana, that the 10th of December, 1864, is appointed as the day on which the several agents will receive, at their respective depots, the following articles of the Tithe Tax now due, viz: Wheat, Oats, Rye, Buckwheat, Molasses, Sugar, Fodder, Hay, Wool, Corn, Short Corn, Rice, Irish Potatoes, Cotton, Peas, Beans and Ground Peas.

Those failing to deliver any of the above mentioned articles date under their assessment, within thirty days from that day, subject themselves to pay five times its estimated value, which penalty is prescribed by law, and will be rigidly enforced.
J. PINCKNEY SMITH,
Capt. & P. Q. M., District No. 2.
Shreveport News, South Western, Homer Iliad, Louisiana Baptist and Natchitoches Times copy 3 times and send bill as above.
dec6 3t

Lost or Stolen.

FROM the undersigned, on the evening of the 26th of November, a package containing about $4000 old issue, less $75 State money, and three (3) certificates for four per cent bonds; one of $1000 issued in the name of R. Nicholson; one for $1000, issued in the name of A. Nicholson, and one of a $100, issued in the name of B. K. Stevens, assigned to me by Samuel Vanbibber in his official capacity. Legal steps have been taken for duplicates. Persons are therefore cautioned against receiving the above. A liberal reward will be paid for the delivery of the same to me.
W. C. BECK.
nov29 3t]

Wanted.

AT Shreveport Arsenal, OLD ZINC, for which a liberal price will be paid.
C. W. WAILEY,
Oct. 25—tf. Capt. Com'dg.

St. Mary's Convent.

Faculty consisting of five Teachers.

RATES OF TUITION—$15, $20, $25. Music $25. State money or New Issue received. oct25
South-Western please copy.

Notice to Confederate Tax Debtors.

Section 14 and 16 of Assessment Act.

DISTRICT OF CADDO, COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, Shreveport, November 9th, 1864.

ALL Persons, Firms and Corporations heretofore assessed, are hereby notified that appeals from the assessments which may be examined in the District Collector's office, must be made *in writing*, within the next fifteen days, and that all taxes assessed must be paid within forty-five days from the date of assessment, under a penalty of ten per cent, additional thereon and the cost of judicial proceeding for the recovery thereof.
SAM'L VAN BIBBER,
nov15 6t District Collector.

Soldiers' Tax.

Notice to Confederate Tax Debtors.

ALL Business Persons and Professional Men heretofore registered for the year 1864, and others who should have been registered, and all persons assessed or liable to be taxed in or for the present year, are hereby notified that the C. S. Tax Act of June 10th, 1864, entitled "An Act to raise money to increase the pay of Soldiers," levies an additional tax of one-fifth the amount of tax on all subjects of taxation, including the tax on the value of property employed in agriculture, and that said one-fifth must be paid to the undersigned *in new issue notes or their equivalent*, within thirty days from this date, and a penalty of ten per cent, additional, as prescribed by Section 16 of the Assessment Act.
SAM'L VAN BIBBER,
District Collector for Caddo Parish.
Shreveport Nov. 9 1864. nov15 5t

SPELLING BOOK.

Now ready for delivery
THE SOUTHERN SPELLER.
By Mrs. M. B. Hay, late principal of the Shreveport Female Academy.

The Southern Speller is designed for beginners, and is intended as a *Speller and Reader*; its character is such as will interest children and attract their attention.

Price—Single copies $10, in new issue or Louisiana money; or 50 cents specie. 12 copies $100. Liberal discount to the trade.

Orders should be forwarded immediately as the edition is not large; and they will be filled *in the order received*. Send to any address post paid, on receipt of price.

Address, JNO. DICKINSON,
oct11 News Office, Shreveport, La.

RUSSETS and BLACK SHOES,
For sale, wholesale and retail, by
E. & B. JACOBS,
nov 22-tf] Texas street.

For Rent.

A FARM of about 250 acres, cleared land with all necessary buildings, on the Morris Ferry road, six miles from Shreveport. Inquire at the office of Post Commissary. J. B. SMITH.
nov22tf N. S. McCLURE

ROBBERY.

THE Catholic Church was entered on Wednesday night, the 16th inst., and robbed of three albs or white garments used in altar service; chasubles, vestments, white and red, a benediction veil of lace under; besides a number of articles of clothing and drapery, used in catholic worship. The discoverer of these articles will render a notable service to the Church, and receive a liberal reward.
Nov. 18, '64.

Notice.
TAX IN KIND PAYERS.

THOSE who failed to meet me at my former appointments are notified that I will be at Greenwood on Saturday, 3d and 10th of December; Shreveport (Capt. Smith's office) on the 5th, 12th and 19th of December.
N. G. OGILVIE,
Assessor Tax in Kind, Caddo Tax District.
Shreveport, Nov. 25, 1864. nov29 3t

The State of Louisiana—Parish of Caddo—In District Court.

NOTICE is hereby given that J. Drailhouse, administrator of the Succession of E. Drailhouse, has this day filed an account of his administration of said succession, and unless opposition is made thereto in the time prescribed by law, said account will be homologated, approved and made the judgment of the Court.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this November 5th, 1864.
nov29 3t A. H. LEONARD, Clerk.

Teacher Wanted.

A GENTLEMAN or LADY, well qualified in every respect, to take charge of a small family school in the country, in a pleasant location. Board can be had in the family. The best testimonials as to capacity and character required. Address the editor of this paper. [nov 29 tf

Blotting Paper.

FOR SALE at this office by—
M. WEINSTOCK.

Sheriff's Sale.

In District Court—State of Louisiana—Parish of Caddo.

No. 6851.

J. W. S. MITCHELL vs. R. R. BLACK

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias to me directed by the Honorable District Court of the Parish of Caddo, and State aforesaid, I will offer for sale at public auction, in front of the market house, in the city of Shreveport, Parish and State above said, to the highest bidder, on SATURDAY, the 7th day of January, A. D. 1865, between the hours of 11 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m., the following described property, seized as that of the defendant, R. R. Black, and to pay and satisfy the writ above mentioned, to-wit: The north-west half of lot of ground purchased by R. T. Buckner of J. M. Landrum, of parts of lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block No. 50, in the town of Shreveport, with the buildings and improvements thereon. Sold to said Black by Wasson, it being the same property now occupied by B. Trierwiler, as a drinking saloon, on Market street.

Terms of Sale—Cash, with the benefit of appraisement.

I. W. PICKENS, Sheriff.
Shreveport, Dec. 6, 1864. dec6-5t

$100 Reward.

STRAYED or stolen from the subscriber, on Sunday, the 20th inst., two roan HORSES, branded on the left hip WR. The horses were well matched, each one having three white feet and a white star in the forehead. The above reward will be paid upon delivery of the horses to me at Shreveport.
A. J. HULL,
or D. B. HULL,
Post Commissary Office.
Nov. 28, 1864. nov29 tf

SHREVEPORT, LA., Oct. 27th, 1864.

PERSONS having claims against the Government, contracted by me as Medical Purveyor, will present the same at once for settlement.
HENRY C. ROGERS,
Medical Purveyor.
By Command of
nov1—tf GENL. E. K. SMITH.

Coffins and Undertaking.

THE undersigned is now prepared again to make **Coffins** of every description at the shortest notice.

All orders left at my shop, in the Alley, near Headquarters, will meet with prompt attention. F. M. WALDREN.
oct4-tf

Just Received and for Sale.

5 ounces MORPHIA MUR.
PERCUSSION CAPS, 500 in a box, at $100 a box.

A choice selection of Southern SHEET MUSIC with words.

Call at JOHN LANNA,
nov22 Texas street.

SUCCESSION SALE.

State of Louisiana; Parish of Caddo.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of sale to me directed by the Hon. the District Court of the 10th Judicial District, Parish of Caddo, I will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Friday the 23rd day December, 1864, between the hours of 11 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of Mark McCutcheon, deceased, 15 miles from Shreveport, in the Parish of Caddo, the following described slaves belonging to the succession of said Mark McCutcheon, deceased, to wit: Perry, aged about 38 years; Willis, aged about 41 years, and Pauline aged about 16 years.

Terms of sale cash, subject to appraisement. Nov. 22, 1864 5t.

J. W. PICKENS, Sheriff &
Ex officio Auctioneer

Light! Light!

PURE Lard Oil and Candles, for sale at—
HOWELL & BUCKNER,
Shreveport, Aug. 23d, '64 [tf

Notice.

CAST IRON wanted at the Louisiana State Foundry.
A. W. MOFFETT
Dec 6 4tf Superintendent.

Peace is Made!!

ALL persons having friends or relatives in Company A, or D, Denson's Squadron, can have clothing carried to them by depositing them at Morris' drug store, in Shreveport, by the 24th of December, 1864, as I have arrived with a wagon, and detailed for the purpose.
J. B. WELCH,
dec 6 2t] Sergeant Com'dg. Detachment.

RUSK HOUSE,

HOUSTON, TEXAS.
R. O. LOVE, of La., Proprietor.
d.e6 1m*

Notice.

THE party having a certificate for a four per cent. Bond, Nov. 1401, payable to F. L. Harrison will please call at my office in Shreveport.
S. VAN BIBBER,
dec12th 2t Dist. Collector.

Dental Notice.

Dr. B. A. Kennedy,
DENTIST having returned to Shreveport with a full supply of Materials offers his professional services to the citizens and public generally.

He is prepared to do all operations in his profession in a superior manner.

OFFICE at Mr. I. C. Walpole's house, corner of Milam and Edward's streets. d12 1tf

Musical Festival.

TO be given in Mansfield Female College, for the benefit of the Soldiers Home, on Thursday night, December 29th, 1864. Tickets five dollars. dec12-4t

Who wants the Chance?

AN excellent opportunity is offered to any person who is desirous of living on a comfortable little farm, near Mooringsport, La. There is in the tract 200 acres, 140 of which is under good fence, and 30 acres of which is bottom land; a dwelling house with 3 rooms, kitchen, 2 negro cabins, smoke house, store room, double corner lot, etc. There is also a good well of water on the place.

The place can be had rent free by any respectable person, who will take good care of it. Inquire at this office for particulars.
dec12d-tf

Spurious Four per cent. Certificates.

CAUTION. Tax Collectors are instructed and the public cautioned not to receive the following described Certificates which were fraudulently obtained from Paul McIlvery, C. S. Depositary at Monroe, La.:

Date	No.	In favor of	Am't
Aug. 25 1864.	3072	O. Davis B. Cousin for	10,000
	3073	Annie Conway, "	10,200
	3074	S. W. Cousin, "	7,200

At request of C. S. Depositary.
ROBT. M. LUSHER,
Shreveport, Dec. 10 3t State Collector.

Horse Found.

LEFT before my door on the 7th inst., a light **bay horse**, four feet black, and a star in forehead. Has on a saddle and bridle. The owner can get him by calling on Mrs. Bonnet, at No. 14, Levee street, and paying cost. dec12 3t

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DIED—On the 7th inst., at 4 o'clock, P.M., Capt. REUBEN SHADE, of the steamer General Hodges. The deceased has been long and well known on the river, as an affectionate friend, and upright person. Peace to his ashes.

The N. Y. Herald of the 15th ult., is perplexed. It says:

Pierre Soule in Mexico!—What for?—Our latest Mexican news reports the arrival of Pierre Soule at Vera Cruz on the 22d September.—This conspicuous rebel, it will be remembered, was formerly a Senator of the United States from Louisiana, and was, as poor Pierce's mischief-making Minister to Spain, the principal contriver of the famous Ostend manifesto on the Cuba question.—Since the outbreak of the rebellion he has been flitting about from one side of the Atlantic to the other, like "the Flying Dutchman," as a sort of wandering ambassador of Jeff. Davis. He has gone to Mexico at last, probably to try to patch up some sort of alliance, offensive and defensive, between the Confederacy, and the emperor Maximilian, and in this capacity we may expect, before long, to hear of this mysterious Soule and his mysterious movements again.

"Asa Hartz."

The following spicy and characteristic poetical epistle from the sarcastic pen of "Asa Hartz," was recently received by flag of truce, by Judge Robert Ould, Commissioner for the exchange of prisoners, and is sent to the Richmond Enquirer, to be preserved in glorious diurnal. "Asa" has been a prisoner of war for nearly a year, and no wonder he is getting tired of "rusticating on Johnson's Island." His case deserves the attention of the authorities. It won't do to let such a "trump" go "up the spout:"

BLOCK 1, ROOM 12,
Johnson's Island, Ohio.
April 26, 1864.

DEAR UNCLE BOB:

I fear your head
Has gone a thinking I am dead;
That ice and snow and doctor's arts
Had stopp'd the breath of "Asa Hartz!"
I write this in polite lingo,
And ask if you can bring about
Some certain means to get me out?
Hav't you got a Fed'ral "Maje"
Now resting in some Dixie cage,
Who longs to see his loving marm,
Or visit once again his farm;
Or gaze upon his "garden sass,"
Or see once more his bright-eyed lass?
Hav'n't you one of these, I say,
Whom you would like to swap away,
For me, a man of vim—of "parts"—
Swap him, in short, for "Asa Hartz?"
I've been here, now, almost a year,
And sigh for liberty so dear!
I've tried by every means I know
To bid this I-le a long adieu:
Dug holes, scaled walls, passed through the gate,
With Yankee cap upon my pate,
And when I went out on the ice,
And thought I'd get away so nice,
I met a blue coat in my route,
Who quickly made me face about;
March'd me, with diabolic grin,
Back to the gate, and turned me in!
I've swallowed every rumor strange,
That had a word about exchange;
Grew fat with joy, and lean with sorrow,
Was "up" to day, and "down" to-morrow:
Implored, with earnestness of soul,
To be released upon parole!
Wrote lien F. B. a spicy letter,
And told him he could not do better
Than let me out for thirty days.
I read his answer in amaze!
He said that "things" were mix'd up now,
In such a way, he knew not how,
The favor that I asked about,
Could well be granted. Had no doubt
That "things" would soon be so arranged
That all of us would be exchanged.
That ended it. I wrote to Prentice,
Who several times has kindly lent his
Purse and name to those who chance,
And "up and glorious circumstance,"
Had seat to rusticate awhile,
Within the "pris—on Johnson's I-le."
Well, George D. wrote to Gen. Terry,
Commandant here—a good man, very—
And told him if he'd let me out,
For thirty days, or thereabout,
He'd take me down into Kentucky—
See that I didn't cut my lucky;
Would go my bail in any sum,
That when they wanted me—I'd come.
Gen. Terry wrote him back—
That he must walk the heaven track!
"I really thought," said he, "you knew it,
That Stanton, and he alone, can do it!"
Thus ended that plan—I've no doubt,
That I'm almost gone up the spout.
I guess you can devise some means
To give me change of air and scenes,
By special swap.

Now, Uncle Bob,
Be patient with me! Do not rob
Me of the hope I fondly cherish.—
Do not leave me here to perish!
I've shuffled, cut the cards, and dealt,
Have played my hower, (its loss is felt
More than the loss of filthy lucre.)
Please play my hand—save me the "euchre!"
And when your latest breath departs,
You'll be bewailed by "Asa Hartz!"

P. S.

When you, in answering this, shall write,
Address me—"Major Gen. McKnight,
Pris. war." Be cautious very,
And add on—"care Gen'l Terry."

Civile Bellum.

From the London Once a Week.

"In this fearful struggle between North and South there are hundreds of cases in which fathers are arrayed against sons, and brothers against brothers." [American Paper.

"Rifleman, shoot me a fancy shot
Straight at the heart of yon prowling
Vidette:
Ring me a ball in the glittering spot
That shines on his breast like an amulet"

"Ah, Captain! here goes for a fine drawn
bead—
There's music around when my barrel's
in tune!"
Crack! went the rifle, the messenger sped,
And dead from his horse fell the ranging
dragoon.

"Now, Rifleman, steal through the bushes
and snatch
From your victim some trinket to handsel
first blood—
A button, a loop, or that luminious patch
That gleams in the moon like a diamond
stud.

Oh, Captain! I staggered and sunk on my
track,
When I gaze! on the face of the fallen
vidette,
"For he looked so like you, as he lay on
his back,
That my heart rose upon me and masters
me yet."

"But I snatched off the trinket—the locket
of gold—
An inch from the centre my lead broke
its way,
Scarce grazing the picture so fair to behold
Of a beautiful lady in bridal array."

"Ha! Rifleman, fling me the locket! 'Tis she,
My brother's young bride—and the fallen dragoon
Was her husband! Hush, soldier, 'twas Heaven's decree;
We must bury him there by the light of the moon."

"But hark! the far bugles their warning unite:
War's a virtue—weakness a sin;
There is a lurking and loping around us to night;
Load again, Rifleman! keep your hand in."

Fremont says he withdraws from the Presidential race, not to aid in the triumph of Mr. Lincoln, but to do his part towards defeating the democratic candidate. He says nothing about his own brilliant chances of defeat. That would have been a "woolly horse" of quite another color.

For the News.

The Dying Drummer Boy's Lament.

BY ED. E. KIDD.

No more will they come
To the sound of my drum,
No more will they list to my call;
The strife will go on,
The battle be won,
And none will remember my fall.

But 'twas not for a name
That I breasted the flame,
Not for vain glory after life.
'Twas the love of my drum,
And its soul-stirring hum,
That bade me encounter the strife.

But my hands are getting chill,
And my heart is growing still,
Farewell to the true and the brave;
Another now shall beat
To the tread of your feet,
Whilst I am forgot in the grave.

[For the Shreveport News.

Prison Experience.
No. 4.

A Yankee Guard-house.

(Continued.)

IT will be readily understood, from even the meagre description I have given of the guard house at Port Hudson, that every hour that prolonged our stay there, was an age of misery. It is easy enough to bear up against the hardships of camp-life, where you have warm-hearted comrades to cheer you, active occupation to engage you, and liberty to console you. But in a bare, dirty and uncomfortable guard-house, with raw negro troops guarding you, whose maladroitness is a subject of constant apprehension, and whose disposition to insult you is a perpetual annoyance; where you have nothing to occupy the mind save vague speculations about the future, whose misty shadows wrap themselves round the soul in darkness and gloom—among strangers and chance acquaintances, between whose hearts and yours lies no connecting link of sympathy—in such a place, and under such circumstances, hardships wear out both body and mind. It was but four days I spent in Port Hudson: they seemed like four months, and while they lasted I suffered mentally and physically every species of torture. By dint of urgent pressing, I persuaded the Yankee lieutenant commanding the guard to sell me a blanket, but it was a very insufficient protection against the cold wind, which, on that high and exposed bluff, swept as it fresh from an ice-berg, through the open guardhouse, passing over, round and through us, till every spark of latent heat was rifled from our bodies.

General Andrews had told me in our interview that he would send us to New Orleans by the first boat; but more than fifty passed down and still we lingered. It must not be supposed that we quietly endured all the hardships and indignities of our imprisonment without entertaining ideas of escaping. Many and many were the plans discussed among us "rebs," for getting out of the enemy's clutches, most of which were abandoned as unfeasible. We took Dick into our counsels, and his knowledge of the environs, was of great use to us in making our plans. Once we had very nearly succeeded, having bought off one of the guards; but a negro prisoner saw us, informed the guards in time for them to be prepared for us, and we had to wait a better chance. The guerrilla captain was the life and soul of all these plottings to regain our liberty, and he was never at a loss to devise a new scheme, when unforeseen circumstances occurred to mar some plan at which we had labored hard. He would have long conversations with the negro prisoners, a roitly drawing from them the localities of the different troops stationed in the vicinity. At length we arranged a grand scheme, from which we promised ourselves full success. We had learned through some of the darkies that two or three skiffs were lying on the river bank, a mile and a half below the guard house, with the oars in them.

Our plan was, on some dark night to slip out through the guards to a ravine, within stone's throw of the prison, by which we could pass down to the water's edge, under the bluff, and then make our way down to the skiffs, cross the river, and strike across the swamps in the direction of Bayou Grosse Tete, where we knew there was a small Confederate force of cavalry. We examined the plan over and over again, from every point of view, and could see nothing to condemn in it. The only difficulty that assumed any magnitude, was to pass the guards; but that we trusted to accomplish with the aid of a dark night. Hope beat high in our bosoms, and we dreamed, as only captives can dream, of meeting once more those whom we loved. But the dark night, when would it come? The bright moon that sailed nightly over the the clear sky, lighting up earthworks, tents and buildings with its silver rays, was never so unwelcome. We longed for a night of storm and tempest, when amid the wild comotion of nature's elements, we might go forth from captivity, undiscovered by the foe, until we were far out of their reach.

I may as well state here that our plan, fair and promising as it seemed never ripened to success. The nights perversely persisted in being bright and clear, and while yet waiting for a dark, stormy night, orders came to prepare for leaving. These preparations were few indeed, and quickly made. Few of us had any clothes save what we wore, so that packing up merely meant rolling up a blanket.

Before quitting the old guard-house, I must give a description of the dinners served out to us there. They consisted, generally, of a camp kettle full of rice, another of peas boiled down to a half soup consistency and another filled with pieces of rudely cooked salt beef, which was so dirty and uninviting, that hunger itself would have paused before eating it. We had no knives, forks, plates, or cups. The meat we could take in our fingers, and even of the rice, we could grasp a handful; but the peas were beyond our reach, without poons. I had applied several times to the officer of the guard for cups, spoons and plates, offering either to buy the articles if furnished or pay for their temporary use. But no negotiations could secure them. In truth even if we had possessed them, it would have been too repugnant to our feelings to join in the crowd of blacks who elbowed one another to get to the provisions. All our meals while at Port Hudson we bought ourselves from the sutler, who was able to furnish us sardines, cheese and crackers, on which we fared as sumptuously as the surrounding circumstances would permit. About four o'clock in the evening every other day, a barrel of bread, badly baked in the government ovens would be wheeled into our yard, as we called it, and distributed in the same manner as the other provisions. This bread, one half loaf for each person, had to last two days, and was occasionally varied with hard pilot bread, which was certainly the best test of good teeth I ever saw.

The summons to leave for New Orleans was greeted with joy by the cotton speculators, and only regretted by us Confederates, as breaking up our plan to escape. Many were the good wishes spoken by our Yankee comrades, as we fell in ranks, to march off, while all of us shook hands with Dick. And so we turned our faces on the old "Saddle-bags Hotel" as its inmates called it, and marched up the river, and then down the bluff road, to where the fine packet Empire Parish was waiting to receive us. A negro guard went with us.

THE DEFENCES AT MOBILE.—The Philadelphia Age thus notices the defences of Mobile:

Strong lines of entrenchments have been thrown up, encircling the city from near Dog river round to the Alabama river, and no less than twelve large independent earthworks have been constructed in rear of the line of entrenchments. On Point Pintos is a nine-gun battery, commanding the line of entrenchments and one of the channels approaching the city. At Garrows Bend is a five-gun battery, also commanding the obstructions and the main ship channel for a distance of nearly three miles.

The remaining earthworks in the vicinity of the city are intended more particularly to repulse a landing of troops on the western shores, or a land attack, which could be made at Porterville from the Mississippi Sound, marching thence up the road to Spring Hill. The entrenchments are about fifteen miles in length, and were built some time ago.

A tract of marshy land has been made solid by means of piles and earth, and on this has been erected a casemated battery mounting ten most powerful guns, viz: three 100 pounder rifles, four 9 inch Dahlgrens, and three long 32-pounders.

Between the marsh battery and the Alabama river, and near the latter, is a redoubt which sweeps the level plateau over which it keeps guard, and it commands as well a portion of the bay. Passing further to the northward another redoubt is met near a small village on the railroad, which mounts four heavy guns. At three mile creek is another redoubt which guards the railroad bridge. To the west of Mobile are a series of earthworks several miles in extent, defended by formidable breastwork and rifle-pits, extending from the "Shell road" entirely around the city to the river. Between the Alabama river and shell road a six gun battery commands the position.

Important—General Order No. 73 is important to all conscripts and detailed men. Hereafter the General of Reserves in each State will have control of the Enrolling officers; the office of Congressional Enrolling Officer, is abolished; all able-bodied officers and men, now employed in the Conscript service, are to be relieved by details from the Reserves and the retired list, and sent to the front. This is excellent. "Gen. Bragg," says the Enquirer, "is on a raid." It seems that he has taken the Quartermasters in hand, and we, who know him, look for important results. May he be successful in his endeavors to rectify the abuses of the worst managed department of our army.—*Mobile Register.*

A contemporary has an article headed "Shall we capture Atlanta?" Yes, by all means. Why hasn't this thing been suggested before?