



TERMS:

The Bossier Banner will be issued every Saturday morning. Subscription, per annum, five dollars—in advance. Three dollars for six months. Two dollars for three months.

Advertisements inserted at \$1.50 per square, of ten lines or less first insertion; 75 cents for each subsequent insertion. Liberal terms offered to yearly advertisers.

Professional and business cards of one square, inserted at \$15 per annum; \$10 for six months; \$7 for three months.

Publishing announcements of candidates for office, \$15—to be paid invariably in advance.

Obituary notices, when exceeding a square, will be charged as advertisements.

All articles published for the benefit of parties or individuals, at their own solicitation, will be charged for as advertisements.

BELLEVUE, LA.,

Saturday, January 11, 1868.

On Thursday morning about daylight, Mr. N. F. McDade, living several miles east of this place, had his gin-house, together with 13 bales of cotton, consumed by fire. It was the work of an incendiary. About half of the cotton belonged to freedmen employed by Mr. McDade.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine for January, 1868, is ahead of all the monthlies. It is Demorest all over—what more can we say? Price \$3 per annum. See prospectus on 4th page.

The Southern Cultivator, for January, has been received. Every farmer should subscribe for it now at the beginning of the year. We warrant a copy of it is worth more to a farmer than the best freedman on his place. Only \$2 a year. Athens, Georgia.

The Chemical News and Journal of Physical Science, devoted to Practical Chemistry as applied to Pharmacy, Medicine, Manufactures and Arts.—This is an American reprint of the London issue, the price of which in London is \$12, while that of the reprint is \$2. No one having any special interest in physical science should be without it. Address, W. A. Townsend & Adams, 434 Brome street, New York.

American Stock Journal.—As the only journal devoted to stock growing especially, this should have very large circulation. The proprietors have secured the services of "one of the ablest and most experienced veterinary surgeons in the Union, to answer gratis, through the journal, all questions relating to sick, injured or diseased horses, cattle, sheep, &c." Price \$1 per year. Address, N. P. Boyer & Co., Gum Tree, Chester county, Pa.

THE "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN." We have received the twenty third number of this most valuable Journal. No paper or periodical published in this country is more instructive. Devoted to the collection of information, to art, science, mechanics, chemistry and manufactures, it should be taken by every one, whatever may be his occupation in life. We ask the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the "Scientific American" in our columns, and advise each of them to send up the yearly amount of subscription, \$3, at once. He cannot spend the sum more advantageously.

The Native Virginian says: "We happen to know that movements are on foot by which the whole power of the German press in the Atlantic States will be brought to bear in favor of immigration to the Southern States and Virginia especially."

Money matters are becoming more and more stringent hereabouts, and we learn that our commercial men are generally dependent over the prospects ahead. To sell their merchandize on a credit, is certain ruin, and hold it for cash, when goods are declining daily, seems to promise little short of the same result. Advancing on produce, unless the same is in hand, has emphatically "played." Judging from the transactions we hear of through the country, that old man's sons must have been legion, who advised them to get all they could, and be sure to hold fast what they got. It is a mournful fact, that the masses are wonderfully demoralized in every respect, and such a thing as confidence is unknown, except in history, and we can see no chance for its return to our midst, under the present Military Despotism.

If the powers that be, could only exercise a little, just a little magnanimity toward the South and permit us to be restored to the Union on the white man's basis we believe we would soon rally and be prosperous. Until then we fear our affairs will grow luxuriantly from bad to worse. As dark and unpromising as everything in our midst appears, (and so great is it, that sometimes we feel tempted to exclaim, "is there no help in Israel for the widow's son?") yet, brave men, men who have faced death in every conceivable shape, should take courage, and renew their vows never to surrender. When we do this, honestly and determinedly the victory is more than half achieved—then add a little more grape and the work is done.

COTTON STATEMENT.—The receipts of cotton at this port for the week ending last night sum up 616 bales, against 996 bales for the corresponding week last year. Total receipts since the 1st of Sept., 8769 bales, against 19,191 bales for the same time last year. The shipments for the past week amounted to 332 bales against 1,216 bales for the corresponding week last year. Shipments since the 1st of September 2,972 bales, against 14,708 bales for the same time last year. Stock on hand 5,797; last year 4,493.—[South-Western, 8th inst.

Mr. Kelley is right. The cotton factories of this country ought to be, not in New England, but on streams which flow through the cotton-fields. There would the cost of transportation on the raw material be saved to the planter, and his fabrics be made so much cheaper that he might surely compete in the markets of the world with England, which transports her cotton such immense distances. This is the scheme that will make the cotton planter once more master of the situation. We give Mr. Kelley credit for speaking out in its favor.

It is proposed to hold a national exposition of wool and its manufactures in Chicago next May.—[Exchange.

All right. We will send up the Jaykalker Convention No., as our contribution.

A tobacco-grower in the Connecticut valley has sold his crop of this year for \$17,000. It amounted to twenty-eight tons.

Some men are born big and some little. The way to find them out is to ask contributions for some public charity.

A young man generally gives a lock of his hair to his sweetheart before he marries her. After marriage she can help herself—and use no scissors.

Colonization Failures.

—It is fortunate, perhaps, that not one case of brilliant success is to be noted among the various schemes of Southern colonization. Here is the proper home for Southerners. They are wanted now more than ever. Returning reason and justice in the people of the North could scarcely suffice alone to save the South from the twin curses of African barbarism and oriental despotism which a cruel partisan policy has prepared for her future. She needs, to make her salvation sure, the indissoluble attachment and the indomitable devotion of all her children. There is not in the least cause for surprise at any of the disappointments experienced by Southern colonists. Those who planted the Cordova colony in Mexico, exhibited the spectacle of men flying from evils of the political situation at home to a country which was in a still worse condition; as though, because it was impossible to build on quicksand, prudence would advise that they should build over an earthquake. Southern emigration to British Honduras and to Brazil have proved hardly more successful as organized undertakings than the Cordova settlement. Southern agriculturalists, accustomed to conduct improved plantations under one of the most efficient systems of industry ever known, were not the men to be charmed with the intractable wild lands of either of those countries, and much less with the comparative worthlessness of their populations for purposes of labor. The truth is that colonizing organizations, and especially such as had their origin in political causes, have seldom resulted happily for those who have committed to them their personal or their pecuniary fortunes. The most successful emigrants have acted on their private judgment, and pursued their individual advantage by their own methods, without depending on colonizing schemes and agencies.

One of the latest colonizing projects has become a subject of correspondence between Col. R. W. Graham, formerly of Texas, and Mr. J. M. Mason, formerly of Virginia, at one time United States minister to France, and subsequently Confederate commissioner to Europe. Col. Graham having settled in Jamaica, invites Mr. Mason, residing since the war in Canada, to visit him at Kingston, and says that the island offers more inducements to Southern people than any other part of the world open to immigration.—Mr. Mason very properly takes occasion to express his decided conviction that, for the present at least it would be better for his Southern countrymen to remain where they are and await events. He believes that the white people must ultimately control in the South. At all events, he is "satisfied that nothing but such conclusive control can save our people from the alternative of exterminating the blacks or of abandoning the country to them; and he does not think that the time is at hand for the latter alternative. As to the idea of emigrating to Jamaica, Southern settlers would have before them the prospect of a worse African barbarism there, under British policy, than our people have had to contemplate as a contingency of radical policy in the South. Reminding his correspondent of this fact, Mr. Mason frankly informs him that he cannot advise his countrymen to go to that island. We trust that there is an end to schemes of Southern colonization inspired by a despairing patriotism, blended with a spirit of morbid pride and rash adventure.—[N. O. Crescent.

MONEY MAKES THE MAN.

Don't believe it, young man. 'Tis a dangerous motto to sail under. That soul is so little and mean and stingy when it goes through life on this principle. Are you poor? Work hard, be honest, be sober, God-fearing. Owe no man, if you can possibly live without it. If you can contract debts, pay them promptly, even should you want for the money. This is hard, says the poor laborer. Don't complain, there is drudging in all the positions of life and the hardest yet, is the miserable man who has plenty of money and nothing to do. God sees fit that you should toil in your humble station. 'Tis true you have your discontents, your fears and your wants. We have ours, and the man in fine purple, with his carved works and fine linen has his. God being our Judge, we had rather live poor and humble, with clean hands and an honest heart, than enjoy the wealth of him who gathered his earnings in crooked ways. The difference is this—The one who has lived a Pauper will die a King, and leave an honest name behind. The other who has lived a Lord will perish like the beast, and his memory stink as a candle blown out.—[Evening Star.

WHAT BREAKS DOWN YOUNG MEN.

—It is a commonly received notion that hard study is the unhealthy element of college life.—But from tables of the mortality of Harvard University, collected by Prof. Pierce from the tremal catalogue, it is clearly demonstrated that the excess of deaths for the first ten years after graduation is found in that portion of each class inferior in scholarship. Every one who has been through the curriculum knows that where Eschylus and political economy injure one, late hours and rum punches use up a dozen; and the two little fingers of Morpheus are heavier than the lions of Enclid. Dissipation is a swift and sure destroyer, and every young man who follows it is an early flower exposed to untimely frost. Those who have been inveigled in the path of vice are named "Legion," for they are many—enough to convince every novice that he has no security that he shall escape a similar fate. A few hours of sleep each night, high living and plenty of "smashes," make war upon every function in the body. The brain, the heart, the lungs, the liver, the spine, the limbs, the bones, the flesh—every part and faculty—are overtaxed, worn and weakened by the terrific energy of passion and appetite loosed from restraint, until, like a delapidated mansion, the "earthly house of this tabernacle" falls into ruinous decay. Fast young men, right about.—[Exchange.

PLANT SOMETHING.

—A grapevine, strawberry plant, rose bush, or even a beet or a carrot—something to care for and study day by day. It will give more pleasure than any toy, besides adding something to your knowledge. It may, perhaps, be the beginning of a successful career as a fruit-grower, a gardener or a botanist.

There never was any party, faction, sect, or cabal, in which the most ignorant were not the most violent.

No wonder Weston is a good walker. It turns out that he used to be collector for a newspaper office.

Consider how few things are worthy of anger, and you will wonder that any but fools should be in wrath.

PISCATORY INTELLIGENCE.

L. Vallandigham tells the following story: "While upon the Island of Bama, one of the most interesting groups in the world-historic, because Shakespeare made it, in part, the subject of one of his historic plays—in travelling from one portion of the island to the other, I passed by a stone enclosure, perhaps a hundred feet in diameter. The islands are coral in their formation. There was a pool of water full of fish, inside the enclosure. I paid an English shilling for admission inside, where I saw perhaps a hundred fish, thoroughly tamed, each one answering to the name by which he was called. One of them I recollect was called Dick. I spoke to him as I would to a dog, and he came and lifted up his head, and allowed me to rub his back, just as you would a cat. Now, as I told you, if anybody else had told me that, I would not have believed it. But it is nevertheless true. There is such a pool there, and there are fish there so intelligent that they recognize their names. I think they ought to vote. I would wager you that they would not forget their names. That big fish knew his. I will wager you another thing, that these fish, had they been allowed to vote, would not have marched up to a post-office box and voted there."

To show our Northern friends the advancement of the negro in moral and intellect, we give a real incident verbatim: A pompous old Cato rode up to the house of one of our citizens, and asked the favor of a word at the gate, as he couldn't well leave his steed. "Well, what is it?" quoth the man of the house.

"Mornin'! sah—I come to axe if you owed anything to Moses Dnun, 'ceased. I'm de moderator of de 'state now and wishes to settle up all his 'airs. I can find plenty folks dat he owes—but it's hard work to find any dat owe him!"

The gentleman didn't owe anything.—[Mississippi Index.

An old lady announced in court that she "had no council—that God was her lawyer." "My dear madam," replied the judge, "he does not practice in this court."

Braddock's grave is in Fayette county, Pa. His only monument is a shingle nailed to an adjacent tree.

New Orleans, Jan. 4.—Cotton in active demand; middling 15 1/2c; sales 4500, receipts 1869 and exports 5,198 bales. Sugar firm; prime 13 to 13 1/2 and choice 14c. Molasses active; common 55 and choice 80 to 82c. Flour dull; superfine \$9 25 and choice \$13 50 to 14 50. Corn 95c to \$1. Oats—small sales at 87c. Pork dull and depressed; nominally \$21. Bacon—shoulders 9 1/2 to 10 and clear sides 14 to 14 1/2c. Lard—tierce 13 and keg 13 1/2c.

New Orleans, Jan. 7.—Cotton inactive; middling 15 to 15 1/2c; sales 4100 bales; receipts 5747 bales; exports 4628 bales. Sugar and molasses quiet and unchanged. Flour very dull and declined; superfine \$9; treble extra \$11 25. Corn dull at 93c to \$1. Oats firm at 80c. Pork unsettled, nominally \$21. Lard, in tierce 13c., in keg 13 1/2c. Bacon dull; shoulders 9 to 9 1/2c, clear sides 13 to 13 1/2c.

Charleston, Jan. 5.—A passenger train was fired into last night by negroes between Branchville and Columbia. Nobody was hurt, but to ally the public apprehension Gen. Canby is called on by the press to rigidly prohibit the carrying of deadly weapons by both blacks and whites.

Cincinnati is filled with idle negroes since the river closed.—[Exchange.

Glad to hear it. Wish Porkopolis had several hundred of the oligogenous cusses that are now loafing about in this parish.

The Radicals of Tennessee talk of building a mansion for Brownlow. His father, the Devil has one ready for him—well protected from the cold.—[Prentice.

FIVE POINTS OF FELLOWSHIP.

—The five points of fellowship are thus illustrated in the lectures used by Athol Masons of the last century:

1. When the necessities of a Brother call for my support, I will be ever ready to lend him a helping hand to save him from sinking if I find him worthy thereof.

2. Indolence shall not cause my footsteps to halt, nor wrath to turn them aside; but forgetting every selfish consideration I will be ever swift of foot to save and execute benevolence to follow creature in distress, but more particularly a Brother Mason.

3. When I offer up my ejaculations to Almighty God, I will remember my Brother's welfare, even as my own; for as the voice of babes and sucklings ascend to the throne of grace, so, most assuredly, will the breathings of a fervent heart ascend to the mansions of bliss.

4. A Brother's secret, delivered to me as such, I will keep as my own, because, if I betray the trust which has been reposed in me, I might do him irreparable injury; it would be like the villainy of an assassin, who lurks in darkness to stab his adversary when unarmed and least prepared to meet an enemy.

5. A Brother's character I will support in his absence, as I would in his presence. I will not revile him myself, nor suffer it to be done by others, if in my power to prevent it. Thus by the five points of fellowship we are linked together in one invisible chain of sincere affections, brotherly love, relief and truth.—[Oliver.

THE RELIGION OF MASONRY.

—Never intermeddling with points of doctrine, in politics or religion. Masonry labors to improve the social order, by enlightening men's minds, by warming men's hearts with love of the good, by inspiring them with the great principle of human fraternity, by requiring of its disciples that their language and actions shall conform to that principle; that they shall enlighten one another, triumph over their passions, abhor vice, and pity the vicious man as one afflicted with a deplorable malady. It is the universal, eternal, immutable religion; such as God planted it in the heart of universal humanity. Its ministers are ALL the Masons who comprehend it, and are devoted to it. Its offerings to God are good works: the sacrifice of the base and disorderly passions, and perpetual efforts to attain to all the moral perfections of which man is capable.—American Quarterly Review.

A SALUTARY THOUGHT.

When I was a young man there lived in our neighborhood a farmer, who was usually reported to be a very liberal man and uncommonly upright in his dealings. When he had any of the produce of the farm to dispose of, he made it an invariable rule to give good measure—rather more than would be required of him.—One of his friends observing him frequently doing so, questioned him as to why he did it; he told him he gave too much, and said it would be to his disadvantage. Now, dear reader, mark the answer of this excellent man.

"God has permitted me but one journey through the world, and when I am gone I cannot return to rectify mistakes." "Think of this. There is but one journey through life.

A John Bull, conversing with an Indian, asked him if he knew that the sun never sets in the Queen's dominions. "No," said the Indian. "Do you know the reason why?" asked John. "Because God is afraid to trust an Englishman in the dark," was the savage's reply.