

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES.

D. DUPLEX, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. Published every Wednesday and Saturday. OFFICE ST. DENIS STREET, IN THE OLD COURT HOUSE.

States of Subscription—Per year, in advance, \$3; Six Months, \$1; Three Months, \$2. Where persons have not the mail facilities to send or their letters a Semi-Weekly paper can be sent by the Wednesday or Saturday paper for the above rates.

Agents are allowed twenty per cent on the above rates. Advertising—One square first insertion \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 75 cents. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

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NATCHITOCHEES LA., APRIL 21, 1866.



TO OUR CANDIDATES.

We are ready to print at a day's notice any quantity of Election Tickets. Such jobs have to be paid for. We cannot depart from this rule, as we have in our books, yet many similar jobs made since five or six years, without any prospect of settlement.

Mr. J. L. BULLARD, is our authorized Agent to collect, review and receive subscriptions for the Natchitoches Times, for Natchitoches, and adjoining Parishes.

Our Candidates.

For Sheriff. R. W. McCone, James G. Hughes, J. J. Fleming, John J. Bossier, George W. Holloway, J. W. Elliot, W. H. Brown, Wm. D. Bain.

For Recorder.

George W. Kearney, Louis A. Bossier, Thos. J. Simpson.

For Clerk.

J. J. Bossier, J. W. Hamilton, John E. Cloutier.

For District Attorney.

J. J. Bossier, J. W. Hamilton, John E. Cloutier.

For Coroner.

G. W. Gossett, J. W. Hamilton.

For Assessor.

W. F. Cannon, W. H. Brown, J. Leonard Bullard.

For Mayor.

F. McJannet, J. W. Hamilton.

For Justice of the Peace.

J. J. Bossier, J. W. Hamilton, John E. Cloutier.

For Constable.

M. W. Ceter, S. W. Greenwood.

To Our Correspondents. To Miss J. L. Would like to comply with your request, but what you complain of, is under the control of the Editor.

To Anais Lee. "The dream of life," a Roman of the late war is accepted. To Ira. "Meditation &c." is received and kept on file.

To P. R. We are not in the habit of being bribed.

To ... Send in the money, first. To "Warlike." Cannot be accepted.

To Emma P. New Orleans. My agent will see you on this important subject.

To Merchant. We are not a newspaper, but will continue to forward letters and papers, free of charge.

Our attentive Capt. Jacobs, of the Steamer Guide, has our thanks for a file of papers. The Guide had a bad load for this place.

Passenger going down to New Orleans are informed that the Guide will be here again on the next. It is a good opportunity afforded by the steamer to be polite and affectionate to the crew, as that cannot be done of that boat cannot be done.

OURSELVES.

With this issue commences the tenth volume of the "Times," with new Type, fresh material of every description, and filled with various new advertisements. We have spared no expense, and used every other proper means, to make our paper one of the best advertising sheets in Northern Louisiana. That we have been eminently successful in our efforts, must be apparent to every reader of the paper.

The letter published by Messrs. JAS. H. Hill & Co., Grand Ecore, in our Wednesday edition, has caused a certain uneasiness among all classes of our community. We endorse Messrs. Hill's letter, but in the same time, will suggest to our friends to send us their letters sealed, with the U. S. three cents stamps, until we will be able to furnish them with envelopes. We think that all the letters forwarded through our office, will not be possible of the heavy penalty imposed according to Mr. Talliferro's last orders.

Weather.—Cher.—The rain is continual pouring. If this continues the crop might be shortened. Many planters are complaining of the bad quality of their seed, and will be obliged to re-plant. This is a sad prospect. Time is short and every one knows that early cotton is always the best, and offer less danger from the Caterpillars.

In some parts of the parish the reports sent to us are cheering. Both cotton and corn are growing beautifully. Freedmen working well. We will try to be well posted up in regard to our next crop. Several of our correspondents have promised us to write occasionally on the subject; this is for the benefit of our New Orleans friends, who naturally seem to be very anxious to receive reliable reports for their estimate of the crops.

We had the pleasure of receiving a visit from our old friend, George W. Byrne, of the firm of G. W. Byrne & Co., Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants 40 Poydras street New Orleans, a few days ago. Mr. Byrne is still in town, and we cheerfully recommend him to our business friends. All the necessary articles in the grocery line can be found at this house and all goods are guaranteed as represented. We hope our friends will call at the house of G. W. Byrne & Co., 40 Poydras street New Orleans. See card in another column.

HAS OTTICUS SLOON, —Mr. Bernstein, the owner of the justly popular hair cutting saloon on St. Denis Street, has just engaged the services of Mr. J. Léon Fournier, from Paris, and well known in the St. Charles Street Saloons, in New Orleans. This is a good fortune for our business friends, for some time past, Mr. B's customers were so numerous, and increasing daily, that many sitters were obliged to return to their business without being able to be served.

Mr. B. has informed us that in view of better accommodation, Mr. Léon Fournier, will in future, keep the shop open, on Sunday morning, until 10 o'clock, A. M.

Messrs. James H. Hill & Co., Grand Ecore, and T. H. Atrey, of this place will receive our thanks for renewed favors.

DAY SCHOOL.—Mrs. Dabbs will open in a few days a day school, in this town. Such an establishment was needed, and the parents of our children will certainly patronize Mrs. Dabbs in her effort to sustain the education. Mrs. Dabbs is well known through the country and can offer the best reference. We cordially invite our friends to send their children under the supervision of Mr. Dabbs.

TOWN TALK.

THE CIRCUS.—The splendid combination Company of Stone, Rosston & Murray gave one of their most pleasing and satisfactory entertainments in this place on Tuesday 16th inst., and we must confess that the equestrian and acrobatic talent displayed by this troupe, surpassed any of the kind we have ever visited. The circus proved to be quite a success. During the first evening's performance, a quite amusing scene occurred, which was not in the small bills, and at the entire expense of our worthy town constable. As is frequently the case, in such entertainments, one of the members of the circus, in order to create surprise and excitement, took his place among the audience, feigning to be a stranger, entered the ring and insisted on riding one of the circus horses, and he wanted to "spoke mit Mr. Stone." Mr. Stone in his polite but dignified style, plainly told the stranger that he must return to his seat, and not interrupt the performers. The stranger, not changing his base as rapid as he should, our energetic constable advanced and took him by the arm and compelling him to resume his seat among the audience, at the same time reminding him that he was within the grasp of the law. The stranger took his seat, amid a roar of laughter, from the spectators, against the efficient but chop-fallen officer.

THE BALL.—The Grand Ball which took place on the 17th inst., proved to be a perfect success, and was one of the most pleasant dancing parties that ever transpired in Natchitoches. Town Talk noticed among the handsome and fashionable audience, some of our oldest, and most highly respectable citizens joining in the dance and displaying more talent and activity than many of our young friends, in the feat Terpsichorean. The ladies looked charming, dressed in elegant, fashionable style and exhibiting that grace, beauty and accomplishment that is characteristic with the ladies of Natchitoches. Every style of beauty, with that refined conversational powers and elegance of manners, (another accomplishment of the Natchitoches ladies) were present and enjoyed themselves to their hearts content.

The music was very good and the prompting excellent. The Hall was tastefully decorated and the rustic adornments beautifully arranged. The management deserves the highest praise for the manner in which they conducted the ball, and contributed to the enjoyment of the guests attending the same. On some future day, when there is more space, Town Talk will refer again to this subject.

Why?—How?—AND WHAT?—With these three words it is quite possible for a blockhead to puzzle a philosopher. Why does the magnetic needle point always to the north? How was the universe made? What is light? Here are three questions that any fool may ask, yet that all the world cannot answer. There are hundreds of other queries as simple, and as likely to suggest themselves, to the inquisitive, to which science can make no satisfactory reply. On the other hand, positive philosophy, history, the mechanical arts, and other practical branches of human knowledge, afford concise responses to a vast number of important whys and hows and whats. All that is necessary for man to know he can learn from these sources, and education in its best sense, consists in the broadcast diffusion of the information they afford, in its simplest, clearest form.

EXPLORATION IN MEXICO.—A translation of an interesting report of explorations made by one of Maximilian's prefects, in the interior of Mexico, has recently been published. The explorer, found in the midst of a large forest the ruins of a city built and inhabited by the aborigines long before the time of Cortez, and furnishing indubitable evidence of the high attainments of the people in civilization and the arts. This city is of considerable extent, surrounded by a stone wall five yards in thickness, and ten feet high, and having its street paved with polished stone. Many fine specimens of architecture were discovered, among them magnificent palaces, supposed to have been the residence of some Indian king, and also statuary and paintings of a superior character, numerous reservoirs, aqueducts, canals and the concomitants of a civilized and educated condition of society.

Love.—A little sighing and crying, considerable eyeing, and dying and right smart chance had hard lying.

A REFUGÉ FOR CATS.—An curious oddity still exists in Florence is a house of refuge for cats. It is a cloister, situated on the side of the church of San Zenzo. When you wish to get rid of one of these interesting quadrupeds, instead of killing it, you set it in the cloister, and it is taken care of by the conventuals. A large party contains various dispositions, temperaments, and colors. These are the materials out of which are to be constructed pleasure, delight, and enjoyment. It is the peculiar province of woman, in polite society, to cement the different elements of happiness together by her plastic hand. In such a situation her skill is most seen as well as felt.

Spain.—A reduction of my was opposed, in consequence of the European politics.

For the Natchitoches "Times."

Rambling Thoughts.

Yes, I have really been guilty of such a piece of folly, indulging in a day-dream. I, plain matter of fact and unsentimental, have actually been thinking (something entirely out of my line) and I have arrived at the very sensible conclusion, that it would be selfish in me, to keep my thoughts to myself, and as they may serve to interest others, I have no hesitation in transmitting them to paper, and let others enjoy the benefit of my meditations. What sighs have I not witnessed? What a multitude of time has elapsed since I first sat beside the window and brooded myself, almost involuntarily cogitating, and yet, 'tis but a short hour ago through what an infinity of countries have I not travelled. What a multitude of people of all ages, sexes and conditions, have I not conversed with, from the poorest peasant to the titled patrician? I have been down to the sea-shore, where the "wild waves dash the highest," and have picked the pebbles from the beach, and watched the sea-fowls and the white spray of the heaving billows as ever and anon they dash against the shore, and then recede, thus continually.

I have sat down upon the sand and wandered at the splendor and magnificence of the sea, the "darkly, deeply, beautifully blue" sea, and pondered on the goodness and wisdom of the Almighty. I have pictured the mariner, sailing upon this tempest-tossed expanse of waters, almost vainly attempting to guide his frail bark, thinking of the loved ones at home, and I have joined a silent prayer to him; that all might yet be well!—And now there is a change of scene. I am wandering, by moonlight, in a shady grove, heavily perfumed with the lovely orange blossom—typical emblem of the "Sunny South." I am alone and yet, not quite alone for within the enclosure of the thickest of the trees, are seated two beings, conversing, entirely oblivious to all appearances of all that transpires in the outer world—I rise and from the few words that I catch which fall from the lips of the lady, I am convinced; suspicion has become knowledge; they are lovers, (fit spot wherein to breathe the vows of undying affection.) What care they for the perfume which which the atmosphere is replete? The silvery moon which shines so brilliantly to-night, is as nought to them, except perhaps, to enliven the beauty of the scene or to lend additional food for romance. The luminous stars serve only as a companion for the bright, dazzling orbs of the lady. They know nothing, they are nothing for the outer world. They are wrapped in an elysium of bliss from which they can only be awoken, by some rude shock. But he waits for no man and I have their pair, and pass to other scenes. I am standing before a large building, brilliantly illuminated. After it is the opera. What a sea of magnificence and gorgeous splendor greets my eye? It is almost fond description. The thousand d'and lights suspended from the ceiling, the glittering chandeliers, the their multitudinous, glittering rays, throughout the entire building, and to a spectator it is grandly beautiful, yet "strange, wonderful stage" where do so many handsome women spring from, and of such vast styles! On one side is the brilliant Creole brunettes, with the rich castan stealing over her olive cheek, her midnight hair, shining and glistening with jewels, scarcely brighten the magnificent, flashing which have entranced and bewitched so many. Seated by her side forming a pretty contrast is a tip-toe blond, a gentle, timid creature with complexion which rival the lily in its purity, and the purest gold and eyes of her own ethereal blue. But the lady rises and I can no longer fix my eyes upon such wondrous beauty. My thoughts are enchain'd, I am absorbed, soul-entranced; my being seems to change as I listen to the warbling of a bird-like voice of the prima-donna.

Musical is, with me a passion and I know nothing, see, hear nothing but one sweet strain, which gush forth as one burst of melody—"The curtain falls and Richard is himself again." I leave the building and as I slowly retrace my steps towards my domiciliary abode, I muse on what has just transpired and wonder how it is that I, with all my love for music, should be denied the gift of a voice, and I feel that I have other gifts for which to be grateful and I am content with the blessings that have been dispensed to me. From all these delightful visions, I am roused by a gentle tap on the shoulder, and "supper's ready, Miss," informs me of the fact, that I am simply a human being possessed of digestive organs, which now hold supremacy and I come to the conclusion that I have been indulging in a day-dream and as I rise, to attend to the cravings of nature, I sigh and say, well, any how, it was all very pleasant and the pictures of imagination are very beautiful.

So ended my short fit of abstraction and my poetic visions of beauty—All gone and transient as a summer wind. IONE.

Prussia.—The Gila, Galas and Transylvanian regiments are expected in Silesia and Bohemia. Many frontier towns have garrisons. Men are working night and day on the fortifications of Breslau. It is rumored that Prussia has offered Austria fifty millions of thalers for the cession of the right over the duchies of the minor German States, asking what aid she can expect from them if forced by Austria into war.

China.—The nanking rebellion is becoming alarming. Nuchang and Kianke are in danger. The rebels are burning and surrounding the villages, and intend attacking Peking.

The following article is extracted from the "Courier du Têche. As author is well known in Louisiana, and the sentiments expressed, therein are those of a patriot. A. D's name are always be dear to our country.

I have this very moment read that a Congressional "gentleman," hailing from the State of Ohio, "has in substance, proposed that the Hon. Jefferson Davis be tried, convicted, and hanged! Why? Because, of course, he is a traitor—in the estimation of the Congressional "gentleman." He asks that, not in his generous name, but in the great name of the United States. They say, it is too long to erect the scaffold, to bind the hands and feet of the illustrious prisoner, and, with a rope, to strangle him to death, and cast his carcass to the birds of prey or to a felon's grave.

Who are they that have instructed that Representative to urge the murder of the Confederate President? Is it those who wore Federal swords, those whose shoulders bear the marks of a Federal musket? No! They would not thus disgrace their sword or their musket, is it the nation? No! They would not have on their banner, on the cradle of the rising generation, a drop of that pure and innocent blood. Is it the slave of yesterday? No! It would not be guilty of that most infamous deed. Who, then, are they? Count them, and you will soon ascertain that they are potrooms who were hidden during the war, and who, as they had not the courage to kill the Confederates with a musket, now petition the American republic to be allowed to kill them with a rope.

When nailed to the cross and expiring, the last prayer fallen from the lips of the Christ was: "Father, forgive them." Note that sixteen hundred years after a king of England, the moment the executioner eagerly whispered to the prelate who accompanied him, the touching word, "remember." What did he ask him to remember? It was that he had frequently charged him to inculcate on his son not to avenge his murder. He was, like the Confederate prisoner, in the hands, not of the people, but of an implacable party; he knew that he was to be killed, not by England, but by that party.

When the legitimate successor of that prince ascended the throne of his ancestors, what was his first act? He pardoned the nation that had been the unwilling accomplice of a regicide, and punished but those who had been guilty of those atrocities which in war or in peace—cannot be forgiven. The lords, even those who had been at first excluded on account of their pretended delinquency, were all admitted. They were rebels, sir—we are not, and never were!

Have those lessons been forgotten and lost? Has the Angel of Justice fled from and deserted the American shore? The State of Louisiana, as her sisters, has submitted, and despite the false, stupid and criminal allegations to the contrary, of the emissaries at Washington, of a little more than a dozen scoundrels, who stink the ignoble and salaried treason wherever they stand charged. There is not in history, ancient or modern, a solitary instance of a rapid and complete submission as ours! That has been testified to by the leaders of the Federal armies, and the President believes it. But they are not powerless against the current which threatens to sweep away the last vestige of the most sacred rights.

By whom are we most bitterly denounced? By those who, after they had levelled and shot their loaded guns at the soldiers who marched under the flag of the United States, deserted our ranks and fired at our flag—by those who, hounded in human form, bark at the imposing shadow of a guiltless prisoner.—Alas! Have the Americans become so degraded by their victory that they would listen to those renegades who, for half an ounce of silver, would sell that amount of human flesh—would sell their country as Judas the Christ? No! that cannot be!

The representatives of Ohio propose to try the Hon. Jefferson Davis! How, and by whom shall he be tried? Will it be by an "impartial" jury of Abolitionists, presided over by that son of Massachusetts who exhibited in the Courts of Europe the unavenged priests of a Southern cause? Or those infamous wretches whose doctrines have precipitated this country into the revolution—who are now continuing the revolution they long have commenced, and who, too cowardly to give their blood to their country's cause, would both their hands and their country's banner in the blood fallen from the platform of a scaffold? No—that cannot be!

We have given all; the dearest of our hopes—the lives of those who charmed our firesides; the broad veil of a national mourning darkens our land; our property is lost; the wish of the Wilsons and the Greeleys has been granted; the hyena of distress sits at the threshold of every Southern home. To gratify the hatred of the fanatics of the North, there are our barren fields, our desolate hearths, the graves of our children, the tears of their mothers. To ask more would be a folly. If you go a step further, how will you dare claim the allegiance of those to whom you have denied every right.

The cloud that predicts an approaching contest with the powers of Europe is already high in the political skies, and they are insane those who laugh at and scorn its ominous predictions. Before that inevitable war comes, the Southern States must be reconciled. Reconciled! It is less—far less than they expect! They merely expect that the North will hearken to the voice of those who

would sacrifice their country to their animosity and their speculations, and that they will understand, that a great republic cannot forever be governed by passion, fraud and injustice.

The price of our surrender could not be, it assuredly was not, less than "our existence and our liberty;" and that promised price is still withheld from our leader—the Washington of a departed cause—from Raphael Semmes, the equal at least of our Paul Jones! That is not just, that is not right! The honor and interest of the republic imperiously command that they should be released. Hasten then, mandatories of the people hasten a release them; or, degenerated sons of the most illustrious rebels, break open the coffins of your ancestors, scatter their glorious ashes to the four winds of this world, write on the tomb of your Washington that he was a traitor; and on the marble which covers his respected remains, engrave—in large characters—that your Paul Jones was a pirate!

Tell me not, vile courtiers of every power that my language is seditious; that poisoned arrow will fall harmless at my feet. Tell me not that in our flesh or in our souls there is a grain of rebellion; that would be an arrant falsehood, and you know it. You know that there is not at this hour, in the Southern heart, that spirit of opposition to the government, which could produce a riot that might not be quelled by a town constable. Cast away, then, the pusillanimous weapons which you have been holding directed against our breast! Cease to raise the "hue and cry" against murderers, when you are murdering, and allow, at least, to your victim the privilege of humbly protecting against those acts which are in violation of the laws of nations—of State and of God.

Preceded republicans of America imitate the Christ, imitate the English prince; the Christ and the prince forgive those who were committing a decide and a murder, and you—what an easy task!—you would only have to forgive the victims of the crimes for which you will be accountable to posterity and to God! Remember that, of the perishable things of this world, there is one and but one which raises a man or a nation above another man or another nation, and that is to be just! Remember if we are abandoned by those whose sacred duty it is to protect us, that above you, your iniquities, your bayonets, your ambition, your scaffolds and your leaders there is the American nation; that if drunken by your monstrous counsels, she, too sanctions your sinister and infamous purposes; that, above the American nation, there is the first of all masters, who shall certainly defeat you unmanly, your unpartriatic purposes. As D.

PROCLAMATION. By the President of the United States. The Sword Sheathed Peace—Law—Liberty.

By the President of the United States. A PROCLAMATION: Whereas by proclamation on the fifteenth and nineteenth of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, the President of the United States, in virtue of the power vested in him by the Constitution and the laws declared that the laws of the United States were opposed, and the execution thereof obstructed, in the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in the marshals by law.

And whereas, By another proclamation made on the sixteenth day of August, in the same year, in pursuance of an act of Congress, approved July thirteenth, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, the inhabitants of Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi and Florida, except the inhabitants of that part of the State of Virginia lying west of the Alleghany Mountains, and to such other parts of that State before named as might maintain a loyal adherence to the Union and the Constitution, or might be from time to time occupied and controlled by the forces of the United States engaged in the dispersion of insurgents, were declared to be in a state of insurrection against the United States.

And whereas, By another proclamation on the first day of July, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, issued in pursuance of an act of Congress approved June seventh, in the same year, the insurrection was declared to be still existing in the States aforesaid, with the exception of certain specified counties in the State of Virginia.

And whereas, By another proclamation, made on the second day of April one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, in pursuance of the act of Congress of July thirteenth, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, the exceptions named in the proclamation of August sixteenth, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, were revoked, and the inhabitants of the States of Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi, Florida and Virginia, except the forty-eight counties of Virginia designated as West Virginia, and the ports of New Orleans, Key West, Port Royal, and Beaufort, in South Carolina, were declared to be in a state of insurrection against the United States; and, whereas, the House of Representatives, on the 22d day of July, 1861, adopted a resolution in the words following, viz: Resolved, By the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States, that the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the Disunionists of the Southern States, now in revolt against the Constitutional government and in arms around the capital; that in this national emergency, Congress banishing all feelings of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not waged on our part in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor for the purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to maintain and defend the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease.

And whereas, The Senate of the United States, on the 23d day of July, 1861, adopted a resolution in the words following, viz: Resolved, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States now in revolt against the constitutional government and in arms around the Capital; that in this national emergency, Congress, banishing all feelings of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not waged on our part in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor for the purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and all laws made in pursuance thereof, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and right of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease.

And whereas, These resolutions, though not joint or concurrent in form, are substantial identical, and as such may be regarded as having expressed the sense of Congress upon the subject to which they relate. And whereas, By my proclamation of the 13th day of June last, the insurrection in the State of Tennessee was declared to have been suppressed, the authority of the United States therein to be undisputed, and such United States officers as had been duly commissioned to be in the undisputed exercise of their official functions. And whereas, There now exists no organized armed resistance of misguided citizens or others to the authority of the United States in the States of Georgia, South Carolina,

LATEST NEWS.

New York, April 11.—It is reported the President will shortly issue an amnesty proclamation. Also another against any violation of neutrality in regard to Great Britain. It is understood the United States Marshals in the towns bordering on the British Provinces have received orders to prevent any invasion.

Toronto April 11.—The Globe says it is no longer doubted that O'Mahoney is concentrating a force near Brussels frontier. This is clearly in violation of the neutrality laws of the United States, and the Washington authorities must speedily take action thereon.

New York, April 11.—Per steamer Perrière, from Havre, a European paper contains a Vienna dispatch protesting against the statement of Prussian journals, saying there has been rendezvous of a corps d'armee, no purchasing of horse and no levy of troops on the part of Austria.

Philadelphia, April 11.—John Hasson has resigned the position of Centre of the Philadelphia Circle of Finians.

Toronto, April 11.—The excitement is very great in consequence of the general search of premises for contraband articles. The authorities believe no raid on New Brunswick has been intended. The report there of is a scheme of Sweeney or O'Mahoney to divert attention while they made a desperate attempt on Canada, probably with the Chicago gunboats, to land forces. An attack is daily looked for.

The Corwall prisoners have retained ex-Attorney General McDonald.

New York, April 11.—A fatal case of cholera is reported to have occurred in the city, in the death of Mrs. Mary Hills, a German. Dr. Birch pronounced death from that cause. The jury rendered a verdict accordingly. Official opinions conflicted regarding the case. The Sanitary Superintendent denies the case to be cholera, but much excitement exists through the city.

Col. Mankland, special mail agent, leaves to-morrow to reorganize the postal service in the Mississippi Valley. He is empowered to make new contracts, to divide the service from point to point on the river, and appoint loyal postmasters.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis is here en route to Canada. The French steamer Perrière has arrived. Head Centre Stephens is supposed to be aboard. Alex. H. Stephens will appear before the Reconstruction Committee to-day. The U. S. Senate has failed to confirm the appointment of Hon. Lewis D. Campbell as Minister of the Republic of Mexico. The examining board of beach-loading rifles has examined one by Col. Jenks, of Philadelphia, which fires thirty-four rounds per minute. It is pronounced the most rapid thing ever achieved.

New York, April 11.—The streets are swarming with Phinians regalia. Guns were fired at Brooklyn and Greenpoint Long Island, in honor of the congressional passage of the civil rights bill. Trenton, N. J., April 11.—The entire democratic municipal election ticket has been chosen. New York, April 11, 12 M.—Cotton finer at 37c. Gold 127.