THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES.

L. DUPLEIX, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR,

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NEW YORK.

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NATCHITOCHES LA., JUNE 27, 1866.

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

☞ Parties in want of *choice lumber*, will do well by sending us their orders. We are agents for W. M. TRAMMELL'S SAW MILL, and satisfaction is warranted to our customers, at reasonable prices.

May, 19, tf.

CATERPILLARS.—We are informed by reliable planters that the *real cotton caterpillars* have made their appearance in the upper and lower parts of our Parish. We can not doubt the fact, although some contemporaries will think the news rather early. We will diligently enquire about the matter, as the most *important one* for the welfare of our country. What relief can be expected for those who have lost all their crops by the recent overflow? They worked in earnest and planted with great energy at a heavy expense, all the fields which lately were under water, and when their efforts were crowned with a just retribution, and their prospects apparently good, they are, *once more*, at the mercy of a terrible and powerful enemy.

SPANISH LAKE.—The planters who deserted their plantations on the Spanish Lake, on account of the high water, have returned home. Many had rented other places and planted cotton and corn, but preferred their rich alluvion lands, which are the most productive of the country.

EMIGRANTS FROM TEXAS.—Since few days, we have welcomed several families of Europeans, just returned from Texas. They are coming in view of settling in our Parish, which they prefer on account of their mother tongue (the french.)

These parties are generally mechanics, farmers, stock raisers and are working in partnership

This is the best of emigration for our country, and we hope, the new comers will find among us enough sympathy and encouragement, to remain. No doubt, they will be followed by other friends, as soon as their prospects will prove to be satisfactorly.

☞ Large shipments of sheep and beeves at this place from Texas, have been effected since late, still, meat at our market is very high.

☞ We are indebted to our old friend Wm. Toumey attached to the N. O. Times office, for a file of very interesting papers. Such favors will be recollected.

☞ Capt. of steamers Alabama and Starlight has placed us under many obligations for New Orleans papers.

THE BISHOP OF OXFORD ON DULLNESS.—Dullness, according to the Bishop of Oxford, is worse than ignorance. At a late meeting of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, he said: "It is more difficult to get books and tracts read than to get them written. In this matter there is terrible danger ahead, a danger which can never be escaped, a fault which never can be forgiven. We can forgive almost anything in a man who comes to talk to us if he avoids that one unpardonable offence of dullness. We may not agree with him, but so long as he avoids dullness, that is of little importance."

It is said that Gen. Meade is a member of the Fenian organization

The Allen Monument.

In to-days paper will be seen that the Concert for the benefit of the Allen Monument Association will take place on next Tuesday evening, at the St. Denis Street Ball Room, on which occasion the Philharmonic Society of Natchitoches will disp nse some of their most artistic and excellent music and the performance will conclude with the queer sayings and doings of the Minstrels of Natchitoches, in Ethiopian characters, who volunteer for this occasion.

We call upon the citizens of our Parish and the adjoining Parishes to turn out *en masse* and contribute towards erecting a monument to the pure, gallant and patriotic Allen. He was a friend to the oppressed, a parent to the distressed, a friend to the soldier, a philanthropic and high toned gentlemen. His name should be engraved upon the brightest page of our memory. This time three years ago, he occupied a position amongst us that he was in every sence worthy to fill, and one he left with honor to himself and the heartfelt regrets of every community in the State. He was honorable, just patriotic right out, and sacrificed a large fortune to defend the liberties of his country. He died in a foreign land and was, at the time of his death, in limited circumstances, and every man, woman and child in the Eastern, Western and Northern parishes of Louisiana owes him a debt of gratitude that can never be paid.

We appeal to the good sense and generosity of the public, to come forward on next Tuesday evening, and spend a pleasant evening's entertainment, to forward the cause explained before, and what could be more gratifying or consoling than to be allowed to contribute to erect a monument to that illustrious dead. We should feel proud and happy to know that we have an opportunity to exhibit our appreciation of Governor Allen's noble worth. *Natura lo fece, epoi ruppe la stampa. Ode Deo.*

An Important Letter.

Below we publish a very interesting and important letter, addressed by the Right Rev. Aug. M. Martin, Bishop of Natchitoches, to Dr. A. L. Plough, Sr., the energetic Pioneer of the Great Southern and Western Mechanic Art Association. The letter speaks the sentiments of our community and combines within itself the intellect and wisdom that characterizes the pen of our most worthy Bishop, and we hope that many more testimonials of so elevated character may add their ability and influence in establishing the Associations above stated.

The Directors of this gigantic move, contemplate giving a fair in New Orleans, in November next, to receive the art and invention of the native talent of our State and the Southern States generally. We hope the Mechanic, Artist and every species of labor will be daily represented—in fact let there be an immense exposition of Southern Art, skill and industry.

It is expected that there will some fifty or seventy-five thousand strangers in New Orleans visiting the fair, the revenue from which will be immense. But what preparation are being made for their accommodation? Are there hotels enough, or conveyances enough to supply these strangers? We think not. Therefore our city friends should prepare themselves for this tremendous rush.

At some future time we will notice this subject again.

Natchitoches, June 23rd 1866.

To DR. A. L. PLOUGH, SEN,
Natchitoches, La.

I take great pleasure, and feel honored, in adding my name to those of men, either high in station, or, still better high in the esteem of their fellow-citizens, to recommend to public favor, the praise-worthy efforts of Dr. A. L. Plough to arouse the energy of the southern people to agricultural pursuits. Awful indeed has been the ruin brought upon us, by sword fire and floods. Gone, never to return, is the once excessive wealth of the large owners of land. But the land is not gone; and a land blessed by kind providence with more natural wealth who ever knew on the face of the earth; what does it await, but stout minds, willing hearts, strong arms, earnest, patient, energetic labor, to make the southern people, the most prosperous and withal the most independent of all nations; and may say the most moral and respected. Too long has the very name of labor been associated with the idea of servility. Slavery has disappeared in the revolutionary turmoil. Labor shall remain to the end of time; not only as a necessity for the multitude, but as a duty for all and as the most precious source from which shall flow, aurea mediscritas, sterling probity and true happiness of families. Away then with despondency, away with sluggishness, away with our old prejudice against manual labor. Let us welcome, duly honor and in all possible ways assist such men as Dr. A. L. Plough, who being actuated by the enthusiasm of genuine patriotism come forward to point out to the present generation honest and toilsome industry as the sole means of retrieving our losses, and laying for posterity the solid foundation of true and lasting independence.

* AUG. M. MARTIN,
Bishop of Natchitoches.

The Principalities.

The journal La Liberté, edited by M. Emile de Girardin, contained, in its issue of May 25, a leader inspired by Prince Napoleon, which concludes thus:

The entry of Prince Hohenzollern into Wallachia, and his election by the Assembly as reigning Prince, have added a new and very serious complication to the pending difficulties. This complication, it is useless concealing the fact, may be decisive. The first cannon ball, so much feared as the signal of a general conflagration, may be fired this time from the Danube. The audacious conduct of Prince Charles, of Hohenzollern, a relative of the King of Prussia, and the resolution of the Moldo Wallachian Assembly, are a flagrant violation of the Convention of the 19th of April, 1858, and of the solemn declaration of the Conference of Paris in May, 1866. Everything depends upon the decision of the Russian Cabinet, which since yesterday is no longer disinterested in the question of a Congress. A fourth question has been thus added to the programme of a Conference, namely, the question of the Principalities But now the Danubian question is nothing less than the Oriental question, and the Oriental question calls forth the intervention of England. Therefore, of all the powers who were parties to the said negotiations not one is henceforth neutral.

A new style of head dress is just cut, called the "Silverino." It is composed of a silver half dollar, with a number of holes drilled about the edges, from which depend short gold colored threads, to which are attached natural flowers, of any kind the wearer chooses.

JEFF DAVIS.

United States Circuit Court for the District of Virginia—May Term, 1866.

Before Judge Underwood.

The United States of America, District of Virginia to wit:—In the Circuit Court of the United States of America, in and for the district of Virginia, at Norfolk, May Term, 1866.

The Grand Jury of the United States of America in and for the district of Virginia, upon their oaths and affirmations, respectfully do present:—

That Jefferson Davis, late of the city of Richmond, in the county of Henrico, in the district of Virginia aforesaid, yeoman, being an inhabitant of and residing within the United States of America, and owing allegiance and fidelity to the United States of America, not having the fear of God before his eyes, nor weighing the duty of his said allegiance, but being moved an seduced by the instigation of the devil, and wickedly devising and intending the peace and tranquillity of the said United States of America to disturb and the government of the said United States of America to subvert, and to stir, move and incite insurrection, rebellion and war against the United States of America, on the 15th day of June in the year of our Lord 1864, in the city of Richmond, in the county of Henrico, in the district of Virginia aforesaid, and within the jurisdiction of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Fourth circuit in and for the district of Virginia aforesaid, with force and arms, unlawfully, falsely, maliciously and traitorously did compass, imagine and intend to raise, levy and carry on war, insurrection and rebellion against the said United States of America and in order to fulfill and bring to effect the said traitorous compassings, imagine and intentions of him, the said Jefferson Davis, he, the said Jefferson Davis, afterwards—to wit, on the said fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord 1864, in the said city of Richmond, in the county of Henrico and district of Virginia aforesaid, and within the jurisdiction of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Fourth circuit in and for the said district of Virginia with a great multitude of persons, whose names to the juror aforesaid are at present unknown, to the number of five hundred persons and upwards, armed and arrayed in a warlike manner—that is to say, with the cannon, muskets, pistols, swords dirks and other warlike weapons as well offensive as defensive—being then and there unlawfully, maliciously and traitorously assembled and gathered together, did falsely and traitorously assemble to join themselves together against the said United States of America, and there and then, with force and arms, did falsely and traitorously, and in a warlike and hostile manner, array and dispose themselves against the United States of America, and then and there—that is to say, on the said 15th day of June, in the year of our Lord, 1864, in the said city of Richmond, in the county of Henrico and district of Virginia aforesaid, and within the jurisdiction of the said Circuit Court of the United States for the Fourth circuit in and for the said district of Virginia—in pursuance of such traitorous intentions and purposes aforesaid—he, the said Jefferson Davis, with the said persons so as aforesaid, traitorously assembled, and armed and arrayed in manner aforesaid, most wickedly, maliciously and traitorously did ordain, prepare, levy and carry on war against the said United States of America, contrary to the duty of the allegiance and fidelity of the said Jefferson Davis, against the constitution, government, peace and dignity of the United States of America, and against the form of the statutes of the said United Staies of America in such case made and provided.

This indictment found on testimony of James F. Milligan, Georges P. Scarbury, John Good, Jr., J. Hardy Henhen and Prtrick O'Brien, sworn in open court and sent for by Grand Jury. L. A. CHANDLER,
United States Attorney for the District of Virginia.

What has Become of the Watches.

Dickens once wrote a very searching paper on the question, what becomes of all the pins? He had very full statistics of the manufactures, could come very near a close estimate of how many millions are made every day, and how many are sold, and what is the average of pins for the use of every man, woman and child living, for any given period; but he couldn't fathom the mystery of what becomes of them all. By computation, there ought to be tons of them—crooked, pointless, headless—besides the waifs and strays, but who has seen more than a random one, or a row of heads on the cuff of some ragged urchin's jacket? "What becomes of the pins?" was his problem. What has become of the gold watches? is another just now, which dabblers in statistics, and curious searchers into assessment rolls find quite as much difficulty in solving. They can get at the importation without difficulty, and reasonably approximate to the manufacture, and, by easy process of figuring, tell very nearly how many gold watches there ought to be in the country, and how many men should have a gold watch in the pocket. But where are they all?

The Government of the United States taxes gold watches of a value less than $100, $1 each; of a value over $100, $2 each. The last report of the Commissioners of Internal Revenue returns the number of watches, and the proceeds of the tax in all the States and Territories, as follows:

6654, at $1 each.....$6654
1242, at $1 each..... 2484

7896 watches, producing.....$9138

This is less than eight thousand gold watches for thirty-two or three millions of people, one gold watch among every four thousand inhabitants To emulate the minuteness of Dickens, in the matter of the pins, we must explain that we count the women and children and negroes in one estimate of the joint interest all have in the possession of a gold watch. Few ladies, old or young, used to be without such an appendage, and many darkies in the old happy times of plantation life, sported their gold tickers. We have no doubt that negro slaves in the South, at no distant day past, could have mustered many more gold watches than the assessment list of the Revenue Commissioner gives credit for in the thirty-six States, and half dozen territories, as far as the tax gatherer has yet got.

The assessor does not seem to have got much about in the late Confederate States, although he penetrated into some of the border regions. Virginia and Tennessee were visited! It must have been scanty gleaning there after the armies. But it is curious that these impoverished and desolated regions returned for taxation more gold watches—each of them—than all New England. Virginia returned 199, of which 32 were rated above the value of $100; and Tennessee returned 239, of which 77 were rated above $100. The six New England States returned altogether only 92, of which only 13 paid tax on a value above $100.

There are no returns for North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, or Texas. There are probably some watches there yet, if they were hunted up by a good assessor. If there are not, it is not altogether the fault of those among them who used to have such things. A great many Southern watches have disappeared, under a searching process, of which the results do not appear in any tax list. An example of the way it worked is told of the Camden District in South Carolina After Sherman's march across that state, and the people began to pick upon the fragments of what was left by the troops and "shummers," a committee undertook to make up an account, by tale and estimate, of the articles destroyed or carried away. One of these items of loss, besides packs of spoons and finger rings, was 2100 and odd of gold watches. These have never got back, and from a principle or delicacy or a thrifty way of computing, that what cost them nothing ought not to be cited as an investment, very few of these prizes of war have reappeared on the lists to be taxed. The new possessors invested nothing, although they risked much. Yet, if we may judge by the example of Virginia and Tennessee, these States when this mine is explored, will turn out for objects of taxation as much as the wealthiest of New England States have done, and not half try. Why, in spite of the supply carried home from the foragings on the Southern pockets, neither Rhode Island, nor Connecticut, nor Minnesota, nor Iowa, nor Kansas, nor Nevada, nor Colorado, has credit on the tax books for a single taxable gold watch within their borders. The great State of Illinois possesses but four, and they are the inferior article. Michigan owns one, that not worth a hundred dollars. In the six New England states there are but thirteen gold watches, paying duty above the minimum price, and Massachusetts, which has ten members of Congress and two Senators, pays taxes on only nine gold watches worth over one hundred dollars. Which of these twelve magnates carry the cheap timepieces, or which of them secretes the higher priced articles to cheat their kind Uncle Sammel out of his lawful dollar? Rhode Island is another queer place. The manufacturers there are rolling in gold's worth. Senator Sprague is a millionaire who cannot count up his own enormous income. Either he is the most frugal of millionaires, and carries an old bull's eye silver watch, or one of the cheap levers, or none at all. We cannot look upon it possible that he makes up the price of his one day's morning drings by secreting his Cooper or Fredsladn from the eye of the tax gatherer.

But it is all a mystery, and we ask again what has become of all the New England watches? The original and the acquired by purchase, gift, or that other process of which Shakespeare tells us, the wise "convey" it call? Bought, borrowed, or "conveyed," what has become of them all?—N. O. Picayune.

The Southern Planter.

J. A. Turner, Esq., a planter of Turnwold, near Eatonton, Georgia, has been accustomed to publish a small paper on his plantation for his own recreation and pleasure. The late Abolition "experiment" has left Mr. Turner no alternative but to suspend his paper, and his farewell is so touching, and truthful withal, that it will be perused with interest:—

ADIEU!

When The Countryman was established, I was a southern planter—the highest type of man, as I conceive it, that the world has ever produced. God, through the severe chastisement of war, has made me, no longer, a southern planter. This type of man has forever passed away.

Allow me to moralize, one moment, upon my pride in being a planter. I know it is natural for every human being to believe his country to be superior to all others. The Greenlander, it is said, drinks his quart of train oil, at draught, and glorifies himself in the superiority of his country and his countrymen. I glorify myself, in being yet a southern man, in having been a planter. Perhaps I am guilty of the same rustic simplicity and folly that the Greenlander is. If so, so be it. God has made me what I am, and God does nothing wrong. It is a repetition of the grand story of the human heart. It may be, that in feeling as I do, I am like the countryman described by Virgil, who thought his own little village home like imperial Rome.

"Urbem quam dicunt Roman, Meliboee, putavi
Stultus ego huic nostrae similem, quo saepe solemus
Pastores ovium teneros depellere foetus"
("Fool that I was, I thought imperial Rome
Like Mantua, where on market days we come,
And thither drive our tender plants from home.")

In my verdancy, I thought Turnwold, my plantation home, equal to imperial Rome, imperial London, or imperial Paris. I even thought it superior to either. It was all in my love for my country. That love is unchanged, but circumstances have changed. I have a home and a country no longer. (Held the whole southern people responsible for this, Messrs. Sumner and Stevens, if ye will.) But it is true. I repeat, I have a home and a country no longer. Living in the same spot where I always did, I am nevertheless, an exile and a wanderer.

I have hoped against hope. I have indulged the fond dream that my flag, my country, my constitution, and all my rights under them, had been restored by the President's peace proclamation. Vain thought! Republicanism has gone, I fear, forever. The radicals, I am afraid, will conquer President Johnson.

I had hoped that, under the President's policy, we might still have a semblance of the southern planter's home. Now I hope no longer. I fear that God has ordained us unto wrath. I fear that we have no Cromwell, and no Washington. Once already arrested and condemned by the military authorities for being a patriot, I can openly be a patriot no longer; and if I cannot, I will be nothing.

This being the case, I cannot longer publish "The Countryman." It was a representative of independent country life, and of the home of the planter. These are gone, and The Countryman goes with them. Farewell!

HONORS TO THE DEAD AT PETERSBURG.—In the Petersburg *Index* of the 10th we find the following paragraph in an account of the recent demonstration to the Confederate dead resting at Peterburg:

THE WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.—To the right of the main entrance to the yard is a square that had been appropriated to the Washington Artillery, of New Orleans, and here are buried ten of this noble band of heroes, the graves of each being beautifully decorated—an arch surmounted the square, bearing the inscription:

"Our Noble Defenders."

This gallant battalion was well known in Petersburg, having been stationed around the city for a long time. Three of the members of this battalion were present—witnessing the manifestations of respect and love that was being paid to the fallen comrades.

POET'S CORNER.

For the Natchitoches Times.

CUPID'S STRATEGY.

Young cupid, one day, in the heart of a rose
Reclined" with his arrows strewn round;
His brow was beclouded, he sighed for the art
Of shooting his victims to wound.

"My skill is undoubted, I aim at their hearts
My arrows are sharpened, and bright:
Pray, why is it then, I do not succeed
In piercing their hearts at first sight."

Thus musing, a happy thought brightened his face
"I'll try something new" he exclaimed.
"And war to the wretch at whose fluttering heart
My arrows again shall be aimed."

With quiver replilled, and bright hope, he leaps
From his roseblud so fragrant and sweet;
And taming his arrows that day with great skill
Ten thousand fell pierced at his feet.

Elated with joy, his gloom all departs,
He now wars with the young heart and old;
And successfully aims his marvel darts
For his arrows are painted with Gold.

MAT'HE MAY.

Springville, La.

A Trapper's Adventure.

BY STEM THE RANGER.

Around a camp-fire on the north east shore of Lake Superior, were reclining five individuals. Four of them were hunters—hardy men of the mountains and prairies—and the fifth myself.

We had a day of exciting sport, as was evident by a freshly slain panther's skin and the carcases of two fine young bucks, which lay stretched out on the ground before the hunters. An old, weather beaten hunter by the name of Dunning, was the one who had slain the panther, and as we were examining the skin, our conversation naturally turned upon some of the scenes through which we had passed.

"I killed a larger one than him once," said Joe Wheaton, one of the hunters, as he pointed at Dunning's panther skin; "and I don't care about having another such adventure right away, either," and as he spoke he proceeded to fill the bowl of a dingy-looking pipe with tobacco, which he took from a pouch at his side.

Having filled it, he bent over the camp-fire and immersed the bowl in the red hot ashes. Then taking it out, he placed the stem between his teeth and commenced smoking vigorously.

"Come, Joe give us the story," said I, and thus appealed to Joe smoked a few moments in silence and then commenced.

"It was about two years ago," said he, "that I was trapping on this same lake, not far from this spot. I had very good luck with my traps that spring, and when I visited them every morning I generally found them full

"One morning, as I went to my traps, I found one of them sprung, and a large panther track beside it, while drops of blood and bits of fur that lay about plainly showed that the animal had been making a breakfast of one of my otters.

"I had just stooped down to set the trap again, when a piercing scream rang through the woods, and the savage beast came crashing through the bushes directly toward me. I was but a few feet from my canoe, and hurrying into it I pushed rapidly from the shore, just as the ferocious beast came bounding to the bank.

"Some thirty feet intervened between me and the shore, and I was rapidly lengthening that distance, when the panther crouched low down, and with a piercing shriek bounded into the air toward the canoe.

"He landed in the water several feet from me, and raising my rifle I fired. Wounded and infuriated, he came dashing on to the canoe, and when some three feet, I cocked the second barrel of my gun, and placing the muzzle close to the animal's head, every spark of life was extinguished by the discharge.

"And now, boys," said the old hunter, in conclusion, "as I've talked you nearly all to sleep, I will only add that should any of you ever call down to my cabin, I can show you the largest panther skin to be seen in these parts."

THE FENIAN PRISONERS IN CANADA—The Nashville Union publishes a letter from Mr. M. C. Cameron, formerly a member of the Canadian Parliament, to a lady in Nashville, concerning her son, who is a prisoner at Toronto. The letter is dated June 5. We make the following extract:

When in a jail at this place to-day I saw a person calling himself——, who says he is a son of yours, and wishes you to be informed of his situation. He was taken prisoner at Fort Erie, in Canada, nearly opposite Buffalo, as one of the Fenians engaged in a murderous raid upon our soil. He says he did not belong to the band of robbers who go by the name of Fenians, and I hope for his sake, his statement may be true. * * * He wants you to do what you can to prove his innocence, and you had better use every exertions in his behalf if you value his life. * * * * * * I detest, with the most holy horror, anything Fenian, but at the same time should not desire any one to be found guilty without his having every chance of showing his innocense; and I therefore promised your son I would write you to let you know his situation. He will receive a fair trial, but that is all the favor he need expect.

The New York *Express* says that since the bar rooms are shut up on Sunday, some of the barbers have invented a new hair tonic—for the beard—which is applied just under the moustache.

An editor afflicted with hand organs thinks the rinderpest cannot be compared with the grinderpest.

GRAND COMBINATION CONCERT

For the Benefit of the

ALLEN MONUMENT ASSOCIATION,

WILL TAKE PLACE AT NATCHITOCHES ON TUESDAY JULY 3RD 1866.

At the St. Denis Ball Room.

PROGRAMME:

PART 1.

PHILARMONICS

1 Philharmonic Quickstep.....By the band.
2 St. Louis Polka..... " "
3 Waltz..... " "
4 Balad.....A. J. A.
5 Woodman spare that tree.....By the Band.
6 Vid'n Duett.....C. & D.
7 Duett (Why do I love thee.).....A. & H.
8 Pot Pourri (from different operas).....By the Band.
9 Roses of Natchitoches.....By the Band.
10 Duett.....A. & H.
11 New Orleans Waltz.....By the Band.
12 Grand Finale—Burlesque Opera.....By the Band.

INTERMISSION OF TEN MINUTES.

PART 2.

MINSTRELS.

1 Grand Overture (Minstrels).....By the Band.
2 Opening Chorus—Dinah's Wedding..... " "
3 Jenny Lane.....H
4 Fairy Bell.....H
5 Come Along John.....H
6 Take me Home.....M
7 Kiss me Quick.....H
8 Dearest May.....A
9 Little more Cider.....M
10 Down the River.....I
11 Annie of the Vale.....A
12 Down in Cairo.....I
13 When I saw sweet Nelly home.....H
14 Rail Road smash up.....A
15 Banjo Solo.....By the Band

INTERMISSION OF FIVE MINUTES.

1 Banjo Solo.....I
2 Jig Dance.....I
3 Power of Music.....A. & I
4 Guiter Solo.....A
5 Two City Gents.....A. D. A

The whole to conclude with a Farce entitled

THE ARTIST.

TICKETS..... $1 00
CHILDREN..... 50

Doors open at 7 o'clock P. M. Performance to commence at 8 o'clock P. M. ☞ Free list suspended. *Strict order will be rigidly enforced.*
Tickets can be procured at all of the principal Stores in Town.

COTTON PRODUCT.

We have seen nothing yet to induce a change to our figures, materially in regard to the coming cotton crop. We assumed 1,500,000 bales the results of the calculation, to be the most probable result. It is scarcely possible that 2,000,000 can be made Since our estimate the crevasses on the Mississippi have done much damage, and the complaint is general from the whole planting district, of deteriation and want of vitality in the seed.

We extract the following account of the cane-brake region of Alabama, one of the most fertile and vast cotton fields in the South:

"It is probable that no section of country has suffered less from the disturbing influences of the war than the cane-brake region of South Alabama. At no time was it the scene of hostilities.

"Locked up between rivers, the negro population had but little communication with the outer world, and have less generally changed their locations perhaps in any other section of the country. Provisions also are plentiful, and capital sufficient to furnish mules and farming implements for the whole breadth of arable land Whatever observations may be made, therefore, in this section, must be considered as far above an average of the condition of the South. It is a region of unsurpassed fertility, at any period before the war, must have produced one-fourth of the cotton crop of Alabama. These few facts which follow, though not reduced to figures, will readily show what proportion of this product may be expected from the coming crop. But to the facts.

"The breadth of land in cultivation was estimated by those with whom we conversed, at about two-thirds of that usually planted before the war. This estimation was made by gentleman residing in the best portion of the cane-brake—we mean in that portion which is the best off as to the number of laborers. Nevertheless, we heard of entire plantations of very fine land lying out of cultivation.

"The number of black laborers has largely decreased on that of former years, while there has been considerable addition of white laborers drawn from other sections of the State where cotton was not usually grown. Most of the field labor is performed by men, the women regarding it as the duty of their husbands to support them in idleness. These, with the children, constitute, however, a reserve force which may be profitably employed in picking-time.

"The prevailing feeling among the laborers seems to be one of contentment with their wages, and most of them are laboring industriously."—*DeBow's Review*

Emigrants, Planters and others. Try a box of Dr. Spooner's Fever Pills.
The special agency is at
JOHN MOUTON & CO.

Post Office Notice.

The Post Office will be opened on July 1 As soon as proper instructions are receiv a schedule of the arrivals and departures of mails, supplying this office will be publis

Pending instructions, from the Post Ma General, in relation to allowing private bo at this office, and the renting price of the sa the Post office case, formerly used by Mr. ber, will be put up, and the boxes rented one dollar per quarter *payable in advan* should this conflict, in any way, with the structions in question, all amounts over will be refunded. No credit will be give the office for anything, or to any person, matter who you are, or what the amount is, need not ask for credit. The following extract for the oath appended to each quarterly account current, "I Postm of do swear and thermore, that during the the said peri have not knowingly delivered or permitte be delivered, to any person, any mail m on which the postage has not been paid a time of such delivery.

Further, the following is an extract fro Act entitled, an act to amend the laws rel to the Post Office Department and instruc on the same, will please be remembered.

SEC. 3. And be it further enacted, Th mail matter shall be delivered by the post ter until the postage due thereon shall been paid; and no box at any post shall be assigned to the use of any son until the rent therefor has been for at least one quarter, for which the master shall give a receipt, and keep a cord thereof in his office, which record sh delivered to his successor.

INSTRUCTION No. 3. This section absol prohibits the delivery of any letter, nev per, pamphlet, or package whatever, unti postage charged thereon shall be paid. masters must strictly conform to it. Pr matter must be retained until it is paid either as a transient package or for a qu as provided in sections 18 and 35.

I shall obey, to the letter, these instruc and will not, under any circumstances, ver anything out of the office, or receive thing to mail, unless the Postage thereon is

GEO, MONROE
tf. Postmas

SUCCESSION SALE.

Succession of Abel Sers, dec'd

BY virtue of an order of the I the District Court in and for the ish of Natchitoches, to me dire I will sell at the residence of the deceased in the town of Cloutierv in said Parish,

On Monday the 9th of July 186

~~all the moveable property~~ consis in household ~~and kitchen~~ furni ~~and~~:

All the rights and Credits longing to said succession.

TERMS OF SALE.

CASH.—Subject to appraisem

JOSEPH CHARLEVILLE.
june27-tds. Adm

VENTE DE SUCCESSION

Succession d'Abel Sers, décéd

EN vertu d'un ordre de l'Hon ble Cour de District dans et pou paroisse des Natchitoches, à moi dressé, j'offrirai en vente à la der re résidence du défunt, dans ville de Cloutierville, dans la Paroisse.

Lundi le 9me jour de Juillet 186

La propriété mobiliaire, consis en meubles de maison et ~~de cui~~ aussi:

Tous les droits et créances a tenant à la dite succession.

CONDITIONS DE LA VENTE.

COMPTANT.—Sujet à l'estima

Joseph Charleville
Administrat

June 27