

The Semi-Weekly News.

Published on Tuesday and Friday.

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TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1862.

When subscribers see a red pencil mark on their paper, it signifies that the time paid for has expired, and the paper stopped.

We are requested to state that the School of the Daughters of the Cross will open on to-morrow, Wednesday, October first. Persons desirous of sending their daughters to a good school, should make a note of this.

Conscripts in Louisiana.

The following exhibit of the number of Conscripts returned up to the 22d of September, we find in the Louisiana Democrat:

Table with 3 columns: Parish, Number of Conscripts, Total. Includes Iberville, Avoyelles, Lafayette, Natchitoches, Winn, Caddo, Claiborne, DeSoto, St. Mary, Bossier, Catahoula, Morehouse, Pt. Coupee, Tensas.

Total 28 Parishes, 7628

Eastern Louisiana.

Table with 3 columns: Parish, Number of Conscripts, Total. Includes Washington, East Feliciana, West Feliciana.

Total 34 Parishes, 7950

Jackson has no Conscripts.

No returns from the following parishes: Plaquemine, St. Bernard, Orleans, St. Charles, Jefferson, Saint John Baptist, Ascension, East Baton Rouge, West Baton Rouge, Carroll, Madison, St. Martin and Caldwell.

The latest advices from Cincinnati say that fighting will soon commence there.

The Grand Cane Baptist Association will meet in this city on next Saturday.

Who's to Blame.

We are not disposed to find fault with postmasters or mail contractors, yet, if things were more systematically attended to, it would not only be agreeable to us, but to the people in general. There is a screw loose somewhere, that should be tightened. The following we publish to show how irregular the mails are:

ANDERSON TEXAS, Sept. 19, 1862.

Editor Shreveport News:

Dear Sir. As there is justly much complaint and dissatisfaction with the people and subscribers on account of your paper not arriving at this office at the proper time; doubtless there is a great error somewhere, as your paper seems to arrive at Houston at the proper time, for the Telegraph always has the latest news taken from your paper; not unfrequently your paper comes to this office from the direction of Houston. It is either sent by the way of Orange, Texas, or sent up in the through mail, and passes by this office, thus having to lay over for the return mail! To set you and myself right before the public you would do well to make known those facts to the public for I could have sent you fifty subscribers if your paper could be received at the proper time. Yours truly, D. B. BUSICK, P. M.

The Situation of New Orleans.

We publish in this issue of our paper, articles from the Planters' Banner, to the exclusion of other matter. It is heart rending to read the different accounts of the manner in which the people of that city are treated. No history is published wherein can be found such proceedings, by any nation professing to be civilized. Would to God that we could relieve them, and prove that if they have been unfortunate, we are still their friends, and willing to assist them. No one can read the following, without feelings most bitter towards the Rulers of that fallen city:

We have recently visited the city of New Orleans tasted the bitterness of Lincoln tyranny, and for ourselves witnessed what heretofore we deemed exaggerations of reality, if not fabrication. We have seen the condition to which the brave and generous people of that city have been reduced by their trusting confidence in incompetent leaders. The city is filled with detectives. Butler boasts of five hundred white ones, and besides counts on every negro servant in the city.

But little conversation on the street escapes the ears of the secret, unknown spies, and men eye each other with painful distrust as they stand or walk along the once active and bustling avenues of trade. Watchmen listen at windows and doors, and servants repeat conversations heard in the privacy of the family. Men are arrested without knowing their offence, and without a trial or sentence confined in the parish prison or the forts. The most trivial offence suffices for infliction of the severest punishment, and the expression of a sentiment in the least adverse to the Lincoln government, is, if reported, punished by imprisonment and fines; and negro evidence in all cases is good and valid testimony. The ladies of New Orleans are especially the object of Beast Butler's hatred. One recently appeared before him with some urgent request, which he spurned with oaths and contumely unfit for repetition. Deeply incensed, the lady said, "General, this may last for a time, but a day of reckoning will surely come." "Yes, Madam, d—n you, the day of reckoning has come, and I intend to make you d—n scesesh wench feel it" and amid the oaths and obscene language, such as this brute only can use, she fled terrified from his presence. Few ladies venture near him. He says the rebel army owes half its numbers to the accused women of the South.

The Delta in a recent editorial said, speaking of the women of the South, they have fine flashing black eyes (some of them) but they all derive them from some negro ancestry more or less remote." Perhaps the editors recent associations gave rise to this belief. The Delta boldly endorses Gen. Phelps, and may be ranked as one of the most ultra of abolition sheets. We conversed with two or three Yankee officers of intelligence. We asked if they really entertained any hope of conquering the South. They each replied emphatically in the negative, but with equal promptitude said they could, by their superior numbers, make it a desert, and they would. They say no man of intelligence at the North now expects or hopes for a reconstruction of the Union, but the aim is at the destruction of the "peculiar institution" and all else which may brighten our future.

The citizens of New Orleans are in a state of feverish excitement, in daily anticipation of an attack on the city, and any circumstances or news, however slight or trivial gains credence in a wonderful short time. Under these circumstances they are often the victims of false and unfounded reports, until some, heart-sick and weary of waiting, are ready to say their sacrifice is not to be redeemed until final peace is attained. The majority are hopeful and spirited. If our leaders ever contemplate regaining the city let them count high on the co-operation of her citizens.— Though disarmed (on paper) many a weapon lies secure in its hiding place. There are some renegades, traitors, and Judases. We are glad

to say we have positive knowledge of several lists kept of such, that hereafter they may not be defrauded of their deserts.

In order to a free circulation of Federal Treasury notes, a very skillful war upon the banks has been inaugurated to which two have succumbed. They have been ordered into liquidation, and their issues forbidden circulation. Confederate treasury notes are dull of sale at fifty-five cents.

Butler evidently fears an attack on the city. A passenger on the steamship Tennessee informed us that that vessel had been sent to Fort Pickens for reinforcements, but owing to certain rebel annoyances in that quarter the demand was not complied with. Thank God, New Orleans is spared the crowning degradation of Billey Wilson's Zouaves.

We learned that the prisoners at Fort Jackson have been removed to Fort Pickens, and that to the latter place have been sent those recently condemned to imprisonment. Among the latter is James Syme (druggist) and two of his clerks. His offense was that of selling quinine which was subsequently found running the blockade, though his complicity was not proved. His stores and all his property was confiscated, and he sent to Fort Pickens for three years. His clerks were sent over for two years with ball and chain.

There is and has been much sickness among the Yankee troops, and the mortality is considerable. The dead are as a general rule buried at night. Yellow fever exists under various names, but the knowledge of its existence is concealed for fear of a panic among the troops.

It is needless to say the press is muzzled. The Delta is the organ and channel of all the news published and the reverse of what it publishes is generally received as the truth.

We witnessed a marked instance of Yankee duplicity and cunning, while in the city. The recent raid upon the coast, the theft of horses, mules, cattle, etc., has, as Butler says, "passed into history." The troop of cavalry, some forty strong, paraded Canal street on its return. Each trooper led a horse, saddled, with a carbine slung from the pomel, and industriously circulated the report that all these had been the property of a guerrilla company which they had dispersed by killing and capturing the whole.

Gen. Butler is much incensed at the conduct of the 7th Vermont regiment, which refused to fight at Baton Rouge. The officers gave as a reason, that they enlisted for the restoration of the Union, and not for the abolition of slavery. A serious disturbance arose between Gen. Phelps and the 21st Indiana, on the same grounds. This regiment refused to camp with or near the negroes, and to prevent a serious outbreak it was removed to Camp Lewis. There are it is estimated 8000 troops in New Orleans.

Roselius, Cuthbert Bullitt, Reverdy Johnson, and some others have gone to Washington to consult Lincoln on the course being pursued by Phelps.

Access to the city is not hindered by the Federals, but since they have been threatened with an attack no passes beyond the city limits have been granted, even to those who subscribe to the oath, except under peculiar circumstances. We entered and made our exit by an "underground railroad," and if any reader of this desires to compare slavery of the most abject sort with the unappreciated sweets of freedom let him spend a few days in New Orleans. Let him creep stealthily to his old home in his native city, like an escaped convict, evading the suspicious glances of passers by, hiding his face and bending his head from scrutiny. Then let him once again stand beneath the folds of our "Stars and Bars," and he will appreciate freedom as never before, and understand the degradation to which New Orleans is subjected, and which we may all anticipate when conquered, from our Yankee masters.

We have but half exhausted the subject of our visit, and given but a faint idea of affairs in the city, but time and space now fail.

When the unequalled liberality and patriotism of the citizens of New

Orleans and the coast are reckoned, when we consider the trusting, yet blind confidence by which they were betrayed into the hands of an ignominious enemy, say, reader, does it not strike you that too early a blow cannot be struck for their redemption?

The news in to-day's paper will be found quite cheering. We were lead to doubt the success of our troops, but things now look, as though McClellan was defeated.

The editor of the Iliad, Mr. Blackburn, in an article published in his paper, clearly shows, that the offense for which he was arrested, amounts to nothing at all, and we would judge that it was the work of some secret enemy who made it appear, that he had committed a grave crime, by causing him to be arrested, and put through a course of sprouts. If the case is as you state it, Blackburn, be cheerful. You'll come out right.

Dr. Angier, the person who deposited a large amount of Counterfeit Confederate money, in the Bank at this place, was arrested here on his return, by the C. S. Marshal, and lodged in jail, to await his examination.

On Sunday night we were visited by a severe storm, accompanied by a little rain.

A Gigantic Robbery.

A week ago last Thursday morning we witnessed the beginning of the second grand robbing expedition on the Mississippi coast, by far more extensive and ruinous to our people than that which we saw on the west side of the river the previous week. Col. Perkins had crossed the river to aid Col. Thomas in the first expedition, and we presume the favor was returned by Colonel Thomas in this plundering expedition on the east side of the river, which we will now attempt to describe.

The Steamer Laurel Hill made a halt at Shepherd's plantation, about fifty miles above New Orleans, east bank of the Mississippi, on Thursday morning, the 4th inst and the cavalry on land, immediately commenced its work of plunder. Mr. Shepherd was at once ironed hand and foot, by a Massachusetts Colonel, and every negro, mule, horse, beef, and all moveable property that could be made use of to the enemy, including all valuable articles, in and around the house, were carried off. The empty buildings, the land and the crops were all that remained for the former possessors of a peaceful, comfortable, and happy home.— After the work of destruction was completed the robbers were removed from the limbs of the robbed planter, and the cavalry and plunder advanced to the next plantation.— Here the same operation was repeated as on Shepherd's place, and this work of ruin was continued for a distance of over twenty miles. Irons were placed upon the hands and feet of a venerable old planter whose name we think is Duplanten. He is ninety years old. They robbed him as they did all of his neighbors. Their object appeared to be to mortify, humiliate, and ruin every planter on whose soil their accursed foes were placed and to make all the profits they could at the same time.

On Friday morning, 5th inst., we stood upon the west bank of the Mississippi, 15 miles below the place where we had observed the beginning of the robbery at Shepherd's the previous morn, and saw the steamer Morning Light dropping down the river abreast of the Massachusetts cavalry and their plunder. This steamer had on board about 160 men, and three or four pieces of artillery, apparently for the use of protecting the plunderers. Behind this was the Laurel Hill, dropping down abreast of the cavalry, her decks cleaned apparently for receiving on board their mounted thieves in case they were in danger of an attack. This was the beginning of the second day's robbery. How far they extended their operations below we are unable to say. But we saw, as the fruits of their first day's work of infamy, a train of negroes, cars, beavers, mules, horses, etc., which showed that scores of families were ruined by them up to that point. They doubtless had from two to three millions worth of property plundered from houses and unoffending planters. They doubtless intend to sweep the east side of the river as high up as Baton Rouge.

Such infamy, audacity and meanness we have never before witnessed on either a large or small scale. These emulators of Billey Wilson's tactics, these hypocrites who professed to know that there was a powerful Union party in the State, and who talked about "the stars and stripes, and the best Government the Sun ever shone upon" these Judases, Catalines and Billey Wilsons now rob and ruin those Union men, and say, d—n the Union!—they rob widows, and orphans, and venerable and helpless old men—they even rob the poor—they even insult helpless widows and their unprotected daughters.

But we need not comment. Where is the Louisiana or the true Southern man, whose blood does not boil at the monstrous robberies, the burning insults flung into the very faces of Louisianians by Massachusetts

sets and Vermont Colonels? Where are the men that burned with patriotic indignation two years ago at the men of the North before such insults and outrages as these had been practiced? Are any of these men idle and indifferent at the present time? Where is there burning eloquence, where their money, their influence, and their blood? Their insulted, downtrodden, bleeding State calls upon them to act. It calls upon us all to act. Let him who has influence, money, strength, blood, a tongue or a pen, a gun, or a sabre, be prepared to do his duty before it is too late to resist. Had we a voice of thunder, or a pen of fire, we would send out appeals to the people of this State which would arouse the sleeping energies of all our citizens, fire every heart to prepare for an immediate contest with a remorseless foe that would drive him from the State. We can only say to the people of Louisiana, in conclusion, "Awake! Arise!! or be forever fallen."—Franklin Planters' Banner.

Published by request. THE WEDDING.

Wilt thou have this woman To be thy wedded wife, To live and love together Through all this mortal life? Wilt thou supply her freely With spondulix from thy purse, For richer or for poorer, For better or for worse?

I will, I will, he murmurs, In slow and solemn tones; For richer or for poorer, I will love but her alone— I'll cherish and protect her From slander and abuse, And if she don't obey me, I'll scold her like the deuce.

Wilt thou have this fellow To be thy better half, To live and love together, And be his shield and staff, Wilt thou console and cheer him— Love, cherish and obey; Not like some other women, Who will have their own way?

I will, I will, she echoes, In quick and lovely tone, For better and for worse, I love but him alone— I'll cherish and caress him, And kiss him all the day, But when he gets obstreperous, I own—I won't obey.

We received a rumor last Saturday that Capt. Kittridge had been taken prisoner. Not being able to trace it to a certain channel, we did not publish it. We received, however, confirmation yesterday. He was captured by Capt. Wier, with 15 or 16 partisan rangers, at some place near St. Mary or Shell Bank. He commands the blockaders off Corpus Bay and had made himself peculiarly obnoxious by his manner of carrying on the war in that quarter.—Houston Telegraph.

The Louisiana Democrat of 24th inst., says:

Major General Taylor has established his permanent Headquarters at this place. He arrived last week with his Staff.

Governor Moore has also made his Military Headquarters here. To prevent any mistake it may be as well to state the seat of Government has not been changed. It still remains at Opelousas. All persons therefore such as Sheriffs, Tax Collectors, &c., who have business with the Treasury Department, or the General Land Office or other civil departments, will apply as heretofore to that Town. Communications for the Governor will find him at this place.

Wendell Phillips writes to the N. Y. Tribune, denying that he discourages enlistments. But he goes on to say, "The Union, which has for twenty-five years barred me from its highest privileges by demanding an oath to a pro-slavery Constitution, still shuts that door in my face; and this Administration clings to a policy which I think makes every life now spent there utter waste. I cannot conscientiously support such a Union and administration."

Some of the Yankee papers are trying to have the editor of the Courier des Etats Unis (N. Y.) sent to Fort Lafayette. The last sin he committed was an assault on Archbishop Hughes for turning his Cathedral into a lunatics and preaching against the South.

The editor regrets (says one of the papers) that the Archbishop, on that occasion, thought proper to convert his evangelical chair into a tribune. "To fan the flames of intestine discord, to push on to combat brother against brother, is, to say the least, a singular task for the minister of a religion of mercy and peace, which holds as its first maxim the repudiation of all human passions."