

The Shreveport Weekly News

PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY MORNING, AT \$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 1.

SHREVEPORT, LA., MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1861.

NO. 7.

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Published every Monday Morning, at \$2.50 Per Annum.

JNO. DICKINSON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Office, corner of Texas and Spring streets, over Bar's store.

Entrance on Spring street.

OUR TERMS:
Specimen copies forwarded to any address, but subscriptions are not received unless the money accompanies the name. The News will be sent two years for Four Dollars.

THE DAILY NEWS.

It is published every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday morning, at \$8 per year to mail subscribers. It contains all the late news. Any person sending the names of six subscribers, accompanied with the Cash, for the Daily or Weekly, will be entitled to one copy gratis, for a year.

Our Motto—Home Manufacture

By the Post-Master General of the Confederate States of America.

A PROCLAMATION

Whereas By the provisions of an act, approved March 15th, 1861, and amended by the first section of an act approved May 9th, 1861, the Post-Master General of the Confederate States "is authorized, on and after a day to be named by him for that purpose, to take the entire charge and direction of the postal service in the Confederate States," and all conveyance of mails within their limits, from and after such day, except by authority of the Post-Master General thereof, is thereby prohibited:

Now, therefore, I, John H. Reagan, Post-Master General of the Confederate States of America, do issue this my proclamation, notifying all Post-Masters, Contractors, and Special and Route Agents, in the service of the Post-Office Department, and engaged in the transmission and delivery of the mails, or otherwise in any manner connected with the limits of the Confederate States of America, that on and after the 1st day of June next, I shall assume the entire control and direction of the postal service therein: And I hereby direct all Post-Masters, Route Agents and Special Agents within these States, and now acting under the authority and direction of the Post-Master General of the United States, to continue in the discharge of their respective duties under the authority vested in me by the Congress of the Confederate States, in strict conformity with such existing laws and regulations as are not inconsistent with the laws and constitution of the Confederate States of America, and such further instructions as may hereafter be issued by my direction: And the said Post-Masters, Route Agents and Special Agents are also required to forward to this Department, without delay, their names, with the names of the offices of which they are Post-Masters, (giving the State and County,) to be directed to the "Chief of the Appointment Bureau, Post-Office Department, Montgomery, Alabama," in order that new commissions may be issued under the authority of this Government: And all Post-Masters are hereby required to render to the Post-Office Department at Washington, D. C., their final accounts and their vouchers for postal receipts and expenditures, up to the 31st day of this month, taking care to forward with said accounts all postage stamps and stamped envelopes remaining on hand, belonging to the Post-Office Department of the United States, in order that they may receive the proper credits therefor in the adjustment of their accounts; and they are required to retain in their possession, to meet the orders of the Post-Master General of the United States, for the payment of mail service within the Confederate States, all revenue which shall have accrued from the postal service prior to the said 1st day of June next.

All Contractors, Mail Messengers, and Special Contractors for conveying the mails within the Confederate States, under existing contracts with the Government of the United States, are hereby authorized to continue to perform such service under my direction, from and after the day last above named, subject to such modifications and changes as may be found necessary, under the powers vested in Post-Master General by the terms of said contracts and the provisions of the second section of an act approved May 9th, 1861, conformable thereto: And the said Contractors, Special Contractors, and Mail Messengers, are required to forward, without delay, the number of their routes, the nature of the service thereon, the schedules of arrivals and departures, the names of offices supplied, and the amount of annual

compensation for present service, together with the address, directed to the "Chief of the Contract Bureau, Post-Office Department, Montgomery, Alabama."

Explosion of the Kentucky.

The following full particulars of this sad catastrophe, we clip from a Vicksburg exchange:

Sunday morning about daylight, just as she was leaving the landing at Columbus, Ark., the mud receiver of the steamer Kentucky exploded, tearing a hole in the cabin floor about four feet long and three feet wide, filling the cabin with steam, killing 22 persons and injuring five. When the explosion took place, a jet of boiling water was thrown up, pouring into the cabin, and flooding every thing. The first impulse of the passengers was to open their state room doors, consequently they inhaled the steam and perished. Had they run out upon the guards they would probably all have been saved. Mr. Richardson of Brandon, was the only male cabin passenger saved, and a letter from him, giving a list of the killed and wounded will be found below.

Some passengers were literally cooked to death, and left the bottoms of their feet in the cabin, others left the skins of their hands and feet on the posts they climbed down by the lower deck.

The boiler had been recently tested and stood a hydrostatic pressure of 200lbs to the square inch. No blame whatever can be attached to the officers of the boat.

The following is a list of the killed:—Edging, negro trader, from Tennessee; S. Storm, Lake Bolivar Miss.; Benj. Little, Shelbyville, Tenn.; P. McGuire, Bolivar county, Miss.; Little, Shelbyville, Tenn.; Thomas M. Evans, Pecan grove; Charley Evans, Jackson, Miss.; W. Blamb, Cloverport, Ky.; Jas. Cable, Egg's Point; J. G. Ebing, Fayette, Tenn.; M. Daley, Greenville, Miss.; Dr. Talbot, do; M. Leaning, Rodney, Miss.; Thos. S. Redd, Spithurst's Landing, Miss.; Jas. Petty, first clerk Memphis; Byron M. Cunn, second clerk, Vicksburg; Henry Wickledge, barkeeper; Mrs. Levine, chambermaid Eugene Brogan, porter;—Smith cabin boy; two negro boys belonging to Capt Lee—Total 22.

The following persons were injured:—Wm H. Rice, Jackson, Miss., badly scalded; Thos. Fitzgerald, Memphis, slightly scalded; J. B. Saudusky, Bridgeport, Va., slightly; Sol Harris, cabin boy, slightly; Wm Watson, cabin boy, badly.—Total scalded 5.

Several others are dead, and some slightly scalded, but we were unable to learn their names.

Letters of Marque and Reprisal.

The Montgomery Advertiser, of the 16th, has the following:—Since Congress authorized issuance of letters of marque and reprisal, it has been frequently stated that such letters have been granted to hundreds of applicants, and that thousands are on file in the War Department. This is an error, for applications for this branch of the public service are made to the collectors at the different ports. The collectors at Mobile, New Orleans and other Southern seaports, have had numerous applications but none have been received, or could be received at the War Department.—Picaune.

Texas can defend herself, but she cannot do that and whip the world by sides, and we are not fools enough to attempt it.—Belton Independent.

Glad you are not a fool, neighbor—knew something was the matter with you, and rather suspected it was that.—Herald.

My wife tells the truth three times a day," remarked a jocos old fellow, at the same time casting a mischievous glance at her. "Before rising in the morning, she says, 'Oh dear, I must get up but I don't want to' after breakfast she adds, 'Well, I suppose I must go to work, and I don't want to' and she goes to bed saying 'there, I have been passing all day, and haven't done anything.'

A yankee down east has invented this specific for the use of gold hunters. The operator is to groove himself well, lie down on the top of a hill, and then roll to the bottom. The gold, and "nothing else," will stick to him.

Are you prepared to pay me that bill, said the landlord of one of the hotels at Ramsgate, the other day, to a guest of his, who seemed to evince a decided preference to the credit system. "Certainly, I'll pay it," was the reply, "as soon as I get a remittance from home. But why are you uneasy? Am I not putting up with you?" "Yes," said landlord, "I know you are putting up with me; but I'll be d—d if I am going to put up with you, unless I get my money."

Our Braves in Virginia.

Air—"Dixie Land."

We have ridden from the brave South-west, On fiery steeds with throbbing breast; Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, With sabre flash and rifle true, Hurrah, hurrah, The Northern ranks, we will cut through, And charge for old Virginia, boys, Hurrah, hurrah, Then charge for Old Virginia.

We have come from the cloud capped mountain, From the land of the purest fountains; Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, Our sweet-hearts and wives conjure us, Hurrah, hurrah, Not to leave a foe before us, And strike for old Virginia boys, &c.

Then we'll rally to the bugle call, For Southern rights we'll fight and fall, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, Our gray-haired wives sternly say, Hurrah, hurrah, That we must die or win the day— Three cheers for old Virginia, boys, &c.

Then our silken banner wave on high, For Southern homes we'll fight and die, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, Our cause is right, our quarrel just, Hurrah, hurrah, We'll in the God of battles trust, And conquer for Virginia boys.

Table Tactics.—Old Francis late of Chestnut street, New York, was a wag, and once in Washington, when early pens were on the table, he emptied the contents of his snuff box on them. "Francis, Francis," they exclaimed, "what are you about?" "I like them that way," was the reply. He, of course had the whole thing to himself, and when he had concluded, exclaimed, "You thought it snuff, did you? Nothing but black pepper."

The following is from one of the N. O. Delta correspondents:

Warrington Navy Yard, May 6, 1861.

"We had a rather startling incident to-day, which produced quite a stir in both camps. You must remember that for some days past the most stringent non-intercourse has been enforced between the antagonists in the present quasi hostilities in this vicinity. The U. S. squadron outside the bay overhauled the vessels entering and those going out, and Gen. Bragg allows no one to go even upon the wharf without written authority, much less to cross the bay, or to hold any sort of communication with the enemy. The guard and sentry duty is so rigidly enforced that the highest officers in the army are frequently intercepted and arrested in their passage from one point to another. The other day, the General in command was about to step upon the wharf at Pensacola from a steamboat, when he was promptly hailed by a sentinel of Louisiana Guards, and required to show his pass.

"I have none," replied the General. "Then you can't pass," responded the severe disciplinarian in blue roundabout and white gaiters. "I have no one to grant me a pass," replied the General, rather enjoying the joke.

"Yes, sir, you can, if you are an officer, as I take you to be; you can get a pass from Col. Gladden or Gen. Bragg."

"But what if I am Gen. Bragg himself?"

"That must be proved," said our stout little guardman.

The corporal of the guard No. 9 was accordingly called, and that high officer immediately recognizing the General, he was allowed to pass.

Very Pressing.—A young girl, who had become tired of a singles blessedness, wrote to her true swain as follows:—

"Dear Jim, cum rite, off of you air cummin at awl. Ed. Collins is insistent that I shall have him, & he hugs & kisses me so kontinerrly that I can't hold out much longer but will have 2 kave in. BETZGER."

Spirs of Pensacola.—The Montgomery Advertiser, of the 14th, says:—A gentleman who has but recently returned from Pensacola, informs us that on Friday last, a company of suspicious persons were arrested by a detachment of the Alabama mounted Rifles, of Wilcox county, and brought to the headquarters of Gen. Bragg. One of them, a fellow by the name of Antony—was arrested some time since for supposed disloyalty to the Southern Confederacy, but was discharged on condition that he would leave that portion of the country. Not being sufficiently wise to adhere to his pledge, he has been re-arrested charged with provisioning and communicating with the fleet off the harbor. Another person, in whom Gen. Bragg formerly had confidence, has also been arrested for attempting to inform the commander of Fort Pickens of the position of the vessel he had assisted to scuttle and sink in the channel. Both of these parties were arrested on the Perdido bay. It is extremely probable that they have already, or will suffer death, as they were to be tried on Thursday last.

We find the following in the Winfield Sentinel.

We doubt not, but that every Southerner, who could, would do the same thing. As regards ourselves, we will be one of a dozen or more to give \$200 for his head, or body in a sound state.

We will give to any volunteer from North Louisiana the full sum of \$500 who will bring to us a strip of the skin from the body of old Abe, two inches in width, and thirteen in length, out of which material we design making a razor strap.

E. S. VIKGIN.
BARKSTEN KING.

A Cool Fiddler.

The New Orleans Picaune tells the story of the snagging of a steamboat, with the owner on board, who was very fond of playing on the violin. The captain, pilot and engineer were in the cabin playing cards one day, when her bow struck a snag with a force that knocked a hole in her as big as a hoghead. The shock upset the furo bank and those gathered around it, and caused a general confusion and consternation among all except the owner, who having righted himself in his chair, recommenced his tune where he left off, and went on as though nothing had happened.

"She's a sinking," shouted an Arkansas man, dressed in a hickory bark coat, who was making his way out of the cabin, with a pair of saddle bags on his arms. "Tomahawk me if she ain't a sinking sure."

"The owner heard it out fiddled away as unconcerned as Nero at the burning of Rome.

"Three feet in the hold! Run old Buzzard ashore if you can," shouted the captain. The startling words reached the ear of the owner, but he continued to saw away. The passengers ran to him and bawled out, did you know the boat was snagged?"

"I suspected something of the kind," coolly answered the owner, as he laid his left ear upon the violin a la Ole Bull, and appeared perfectly enchanted with his own strains.

"He'll be lost in five minutes," continued the passengers.

"She's been a losing concern these five years," replied the owner, as he drew more execrating notes from the fiddle.

"I can feel her settle," said a passenger.

"I wish she would settle with me for what I have lost by her, before she goes down," was the owner's reply, as his right hand moved backward and forward over the fiddle.

"But why don't you speak to the captain and give him orders what to do in the emergency?" asked the good natured passenger.

"Interfering with the officers of this boat is a very delicate matter," weekly and quietly remarked the unconcerned owner, and he still sawed away.

The boat careened over, and the next moment the cabin was half full of water.

The Buzzard, together with her cargo and machinery, proved a total loss. The officers, crew and passengers saved themselves by means of a yawl; the owner swam ashore his fiddle under his right arm, and the bow in his mouth. No insurance.

A True hearted Abolitionist.—A dispatch received here this morning from Mobile, states that the good people of that city have shipped to us, by the steamer to arrive here to-morrow morning, a true hearted Abolitionist, in good order and well conditioned, and marked by having one side of his head shaved, intended no doubt for our authorities to take marginal notes thereon.

This is no doubt very kind of our sister city, in sending us the first of her imported crop of the season, but we regret that we cannot appreciate the favor, as we have already had a surfeit of the foreign vegetable.

FROM THE PICAUNE.

Southern War-Cry.

Air—"Scots wha' hae."

Countrymen of Washington! Countrymen of Jefferson! By old Hick'ry off led on To death or victory!

Sons of men who fought and bled, Whose blood for you was freely shed, Where Marion charged and Sumter led For Freedom's rights!

From the Cowpens glorious way Southern valor led the fray To Yorktown's eventful day, First we were free!

At New Orleans, we met the foe, Oppressors fall at every blow; There we laid the oppressor low, For maid and wives.

Who on Palo Alto's day, Mid fire and hail at Monterey, At Buena Vista led the way? "Rough and Ready."

Southrons all, at freedom's call, For our homes united all, Freedomen fall, or freedomen fall: Death or liberty.

Headquarters, La. Militia, 2d Brigade 5th Division, Minden, May 20 1861.

Having received the appointment and commission of Brigadier General of the 2d Brigade 5th Division of Louisiana Militia from his excellency Thos. O. Moore, Gov. of this State, I will take command thereof and to proceed to their thorough organization.

All citizens who feel an interest in, and are willing to lend their aid, respectfully solicited to meet us in their respective Parishes, at the time and places specified for the purpose of selecting Staff Regimental Battalion and company officers viz: At Homer Claiborne Parish, Saturday June 1st, Bellvue, Bossier, Tuesday, 4th, Shreveport, Caddo, Wednesday, 5th, Mansfield, DeSoto, Friday, 7th, Winnfield, Winn, Monday, 10, Sparta, Bienville, Wednesday, 12, J. S. SIMMONS, Brig. Gen. 2d Brigd, 5th Divs. L. M.

Excitement in Savannah.—A few days since Charles A. Grenier Esq., a citizen of Savannah, Ga. was arrested in Philadelphia on the charge of treason, he having been one of the party who seized and took possession of Fort Pulaski. When the news reached Savannah the people became very much excited and, in retaliation, arrested two U. S. officers who chanced to be in that city on their way from Florida to the North. When it was ascertained, however, that the prisoners were in extremely bad health, had been spending the winter in Florida, with the hope of bettering their condition, and, as confirmed invalids, were now returning to their homes and friends, they were released in the name of Southern hospitality and humanity.

Mr. Grenier, however, who was on a visit to his family and friends, is still in jail at Philadelphia, bail even having been refused him, which may be set down to Northern hospitality and humanity, under Black Republican rule.—Picaune.

A Sam for the Cabinet.—There are now about 30,000 soldiers in and around Maryland, to hold that "loyal," independent and sovereign State in subjection to the Federal Government. It any one of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet is good at figures, we propose the following sum for his consideration: If it takes 30,000 soldiers to hold the little and "loyal" State of Maryland in subjection, how many will it take to suppress rebellion in the powerful and revolted States of Virginia, Georgia, Tennessee, North Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas?

Mr. Lincoln's war programme will require an army of at least 500,000 men to suppress rebellion, and then if he could suppress it, it will take a standing army of at least 300,000 to keep it suppressed. This immense standing army would cost us four hundred millions a year in solid cash. Then we must estimate that one-third of four soldiers will die annually in a hot and unfriendly country, which will make a constant yearly drain of 100,000 northern men to supply their places. At this rate how many years would it take to depopulate the North? If the Republican papers correctly indicate Mr. Lincoln's plans we advise his physicians to put blisters behind his ears, to draw of the hot and acrid humors of his brain, for he must certainly be mad—stark, raving mad. In fact the whole party talk and act like bedlamites.—N. Y. Book.

Just the Gun for the Times.—Dr. W. B. Lindsay, of New Orleans, has invented a breech-loading rifled cannon, which will send thirty shots per minute. It is simple in construction, and suited either for land or sea service. The Doctor, we learn, is having rifle made upon the same plan of his cannon.

Rebel Fish.—It would appear that some of the finny tribe have shown their patriotism to the cause of the South by seceding from the Northern waters. A few days ago several fine mackerel were caught from the Savannah packet, wharf. These fish have never known to visit our waters before.—Charleston Mercury.

The Ship Island Affair.

BILOXI, Miss, May 22.—2 P. M.

Our village is all excitement at the supposed destruction of fort Ship Island.

The fort is located at a distance from this place of thirteen miles. The flames are bursting from the direction of the fort, and all come to the conclusion that the quarters of the fort are being destroyed.

One of our citizens with a fine telescope, says he discerns a large ship outside of the harbor steering direct from land.

There are one or two small vessels now in sight, steering for Biloxi, supposed to be the light-house boats. If they get here in time for the steamer Creole, I will give you full particulars.

We have a Home Guard of one hundred of our best citizens who are ready to greet any guests with Lincolnian proclivities with a warm reception.

We are indebted to Mr. B.B. Hotchkiss for the annexed account furnished in an extra of the Hansboro' Miss. Democrat, dated May 22d, 4 P. M.:

Startling News from Ship Island.—Destruction of the Fortifications—Buildings and Out-houses in Ashes.—We have just received information from a number of eye-witnesses, that the unfinished fortification on Ship Island has been leveled to the ground, and completely destroyed.

The buildings comprising a large dwelling and various out-houses, have been set on fire, the smoke of which can plainly be seen from the beach.

This interesting specimen of vandalism is the work of Yankee landings from a ship in the harbor, who, having thus accomplished their villainous work, with their usual alacrity sneaked off to party unknown—There is no telling but they may return, and destroy the towns on the coast.

The Imperial and Empress, for New Orleans, arrived at an early hour this morning, with fair cargoes of sugar, salt, &c.

The authorities at Cairo informed the officers of the boats that they would be allowed to pass down with passengers, whisky and tobacco, three articles that are not considered munitions of war.

Our citizens were notified this morning, that the river mail between this city and Memphis would be, this day, discontinued; consequently the Memphis Packet Line of steamers, which would have run for the accommodation of mails and passengers, has been forced to lay up, and the officers and crews of the several boats are deprived of the means to obtain the necessary support for themselves and families. The Memphis packet Company's Wharf-boat, around which life and activity had been visible for many years past, now looks dreary and dismal.

The officers of the company who always had a smile of welcome to all, now bear a sad and bereaved look. We regret exceedingly that our citizens are to be deprived of the accommodations and many benefits which this faithful line of boats has been the means of bringing to St. Louis, Capt. Dan. Abe, the President, and other officers of the company, have labored with energy and success to build up the trade between this city and Memphis, and now at the moment it promised to be remunerative to all, the Federal government thus unconstitutionally attempts to crush out and annihilate the peaceable commerce of our citizens. We are at a loss for words to express our disapprobation of the conduct of the Administration towards the rights and privileges of the people of St. Louis.

The following order has been issued by Gov. Moore:

1. The Commander-in-Chief has been officially notified by the Secretary of War that no more "Twelve Months Volunteers" will be received from Louisiana into the service of the Confederate States. The Secretary of War has called upon this State for three thousand Volunteers, to serve during the War!

The Commander-in-Chief confidently expects that among the twelve months' Volunteers mustered into the service of the State, he will experience no difficulty in promptly supplying the new requisition. The following rules will be observed among the Troops now in service of the State.

2. Full Regiments of Volunteers for the war will be received in preference to Battalions, and Battalions in preference to Companies.

3. If more than one Regiment volunteers for the war, the Regiments so volunteering will be transferred to the Confederate States, according to their respective numerical designations.

4. If full Regiments do not present themselves for the war, then Battalions, which may be formed by the Commissioned Officers of five

companies, will be received, and two Battalions will be formed by the Commander-in-Chief to form a Regiment, and election for Field Officers will be ordered.

5. If neither Regiments nor Battalions volunteer, then Companies will be received, and then afterwards formed into Battalions or Regiments as the case may be, and an election for Field Officers will be ordered.

6. All Companies or part of Companies refusing to volunteer for the war will immediately disband, and deliver up their arms and equipments to their Captains, who will be held responsible for them.

By order of T. O. MOORE, Governor and Commander-in-Chief, M. Grivot, Adjutant and Inspector General.

What the Government has Cost.
The following, excluding the public debt, is the cost of each administration:

Washington's	\$1,966,688
John Adams'	5,287,088
Jefferson's	6,142,508
Madison's	18,085,617
Monroe's	13,045,431
John Q. Adams'	15,825,875
Jackson's	18,065,301
Van Buren's	28,047,148
Harrison and Tyler	22,541,236
Polk's	35,681,101
Taylor's	31,674,347
Fillmore's	44,805,721
Pierce's	52,872,628

We have learned from the most reliable authority, says the Vicksburg Sun, that parties are now in Montgomery from Europe, which have proposed to loan our government from fifty to one hundred millions of dollars. This is a voluntary proposition, made by parties sent here for that purpose by European capitalists who desire to invest their money in our Confederate bonds.

Arkansas in earnest.—The Memphis avalanche learns from Little Rock that a military loan has been appointed, two millions of dollars appropriated to carry on the war, and the entire military force of the state put at the disposal of the Confederate States.

Spicy.—The New York papers are teeming with accounts of regiments being mustered into service. Before long, says a secession cotemporary, they will have an opportunity of recording how they were peppered out of service.

Fort Glenn Below the Savannah.—The Savannah Republican, of the 15th inst., says:—

This new military work is just about taking its place among the coast defenses of Georgia. It is a three-sided sand battery, thrown up on Thunderbolt Point, about four miles from the city, and designed to control the approach to the main land through Warsaw Sound. It is now nearly completed, has one eight-inch columbiad already in position, and three other guns ready to be mounted. The battery will command the river for two or three miles. The fort has been named in honor of Capt. Glenn, of the "Wright infantry"—Picaune.

The passenger steamer Kentucky, from Vicksburg, bound to Memphis, Tenn., burst her mud valve at Columbia, Ark., at daylight on Sunday, killing thirty-five persons.

It is very annoying to have any of our friends visit us when busy writing, and endeavor to while away the time, by boring us with questions, about things that we have no interest in whatever. During leisure hours we will be pleased to have every body sit in our office, examine exchanges, etc., but at other times they will not be welcome, unless on business. Without proper regulations about our office, and attending to our business in place of gossip, we cannot succeed in our undertaking. Ad rem.

Talk about good things, especially when they are least expected, but anxiously received, and disposed of without formality. The "Ruby" is an indispensable institution, and our friend Fred. J. Wilhelm, is still to be found there. Fred, we owe you "one." Don't send so much the next time. Not to know Fred, or the "Ruby," is to acknowledge one's ignorance, of good things.

Job Printing.
Persons who may be in the habit of sending their orders to New Orleans for Job Printing, will please favor us with a call. Billheads, Cards, circulars, handbills, labels, wagon receipts, tickets, etc., neatly printed.