The True Man.

I love the man that will dare to lift
His voice for the struggling poor;
The man that will open his heart, nor close
Against the beggar at the door.
O! give me a heart that will firmly stand
When the storm begins to lower—
A hand that will never shrink if grasped
In misfortune's darkest hour.

The Lost Inheritance.

The train from Paris to Lyons stopped at the station of Joigny, and after leaving a few passengers again went on. The station, for a moment crowded with railway porters and lookers on, was soon deserted by all but two individuals. One of them was an old man, dressed in the garb of a well-to-do farmer; the other a youth of about five and twenty, who seemed to be waiting for some one to come and meet him. To this person the old man presently addressed himself:

"May I presume, sir," said he, "to inquire if you are Clement B.?"

"Yes, my good man," replied the youth, with a haughtiness of manner, "and I have no doubt you are Mr. Martin."

"At your service, sir, replied the other.

"Well, Mr. Martin," continued Clement, in the same tone, "I began to imagine you intended to keep me waiting. That would not have been the best manner in which to have instituted yourself into my good graces."

The old man, instaad of replying, let his head fall upon his breast as if in deep affliction, and conducted the new-comer towards a large old fashioned carriage, to which a very rough looking horse was harnassed.

"Here is your carriage, sir," said Martin. "If you will be good enough to get in I will have the honor of driving you to the Hermitage."

"That my carriage, sir?" cried Clement. "Why, I shall be taken for a traveling pedlar.

But a few days before, Mr. Clement B., who now put on so many fine airs, was a simple clerk in a crockery warehouse in Paris, and possessed the reputation of being a quiet little fellow. What has brought about this sudden and radical transformation? He had become, since the previous day, a rich man, and it may be well understood that the possessor of an income of twenty-thousand francs a year, finds it difficult to retain the modest demeanor of a poor clerk. On a previous day, while dusting the large piles of crockery under his charge, a letter arrived by the post, conveying the startling intelligence that one of his uncles, of whom he had often heard as an eccentric and wealthy old man, but whom he had never seen, had just died at his residence in Burgundy, leaving his nephew, Clement, sole heir to the estate, to the exclusion of many other heirs.

The letter was from a notary in the Province, who desired him to leave Paris immediately for Joigny joined by Martin as we have seen.

On jolted the queer vehicle in which our hero had so contemptuously taken a place until after a ride of several miles, the occupants arrived at their destination. Martin offered the honors of the Hermitage to the new proprietor, called all the servants and introduced them to their future master, and then conducted the latter to his own apartments.

"This was the sleeping chamber of your uncle," said Martin, as they entered a large apartment, furnished in an old fashioned style. "It was in this room that he died ten days ago."

But instead of evincing any emotion upon being shown the chamber of his benefactor, he threw upon all around him a look of scorn, and cried, "upon my word, I can't say I think much of the old boy's taste! I never saw anything so very ugly in all my life."

"Notwithstanding, sir," replied Martin, "it is the best we have; and if you cannot content yourself, I really don't know where you will find other lodgings."

"I live here!" exclaimed the young man. "You do not imagine I am such a donkey, I hope. For us young fellows do you see, Paris is the only place; so I shall sell this old crazy rookery, and then be off."

"Sell the hermitage?" exclaimed Martin, "your uncle's favorite place of residence! impossible! And we servants who hoped to end our days under this roof, what is to become of us?"

"Mr. Martin," retorted the young man, "let me have none of your complaints, I beg. Get me some dinner, and afterwards you will drive me to the notary's."

After having eaten a hearty meal, notwithstanding he found the meats insipid and the wines sour, the legatee, accompanied by Mr. Martin, reentered the carriage and the two started off.

"If I am not mistaken," observed Mr. Clement, after an hours ride, "we passed this spot this morning; and that," pointing to a building, "is the railroad station. Do you take the train here?"

"You alone will do so," responded his companion, speaking very gravely; and in a manner, which caused the young man to tremble in spite of himself. "I, sir am your uncle, and happily am not dead! Having heard good accounts of your conduct, I had resolved to make your heir of all I posess; but, before doing so, I wished to ascertain if you were really worthy of my generosity, and I had resorted to stratagem which has thoroughly exposed your true character to me. Good bye, dear Clement, return to your business, and remember that your arrogance and ingratitude have lost you that which will never again be placed within your reach.

School Examination.—"Class in general information, stand up."

The class, consisting of youths in various conditions of forwardness, and in garments of patched hue, struggled up and prepared for the ordeal.

"Now, then, Jim Smithers, what is a politician?"

"A feller which serves an apprenticeship to lying, selling his friends, drinking mean whisky, and neglecting his family, until he gits to be a journeyman office hunter of a boss office hunter."

Good! Now, then, next—What is a popular preacher!"

"A fellow, which never has a call from the Lord for less than five thousand a year and expenses, including donation parties; also a feller which amuses himself by lecturing around the country at $50 a pop. He gives liberally of nothing to the poor, serves the devil in such a way, as he thinks will least offend the Lord, wears first class broadcloth and preaches against pride; rides to church in a carriage and condemns the poor people for riding in the cars; and when he gets tired of business he goes into an interesting decline, gits a pension from his grateful congregation, and becomes a religious sporter. Or else his feelings git too overpowerin', and he gits suspended officially—when, if he gits his deserts he's suspended physically with a rope."

"There, that's sufficient. Next—What's the prevailing religion of this country?"

"Get all you can, and keep all you get."

"Wrong—next."

"Gettin what don't belong to you, keepin' what you don't need, and cuttin' a sanctified swell generally."

"Right. Next—What is a fool?"

"Well, he's a fellow who thinks every man he meets is honest, a fellow who imagines he can make money by being generous to misers, liberal to colporteurs and missionary societies, and honest toward rogues.

"Well, and what becomes of them?"

"Of who?"

"Why, the fools."

"Yes, well, them that don't go into startin' newspapers and managin' opera houses for a livin' generally contrive to pick up a precarious and onsartin livin as schoolmasters."

Class dismissed for holiday.

but it was no use. The men only howled, hooted, yelled and groaned at them, and pelted them with crackers; but they finally quieted down and went to their quarters, swearing that they would kill the first man they caught hauling crackers or bad meat into camp. On Saturday morning the crackers and bad meat made their appearance once again, but no sooner did the men see it than they made a break for the gates, forced the guards away and went to town. About eight o'clock the town was full of squads of soldiers, headed by officers, scouring the town from one end to the other, driving the runaways to camp; but it took until sometime in the afternoon to get them in, and after they did get them in they were not in a condition to drill, therefore there was but little drilling done that day. This morning we got good beef and good bread, and everything went off first-rate.

Says the Vicksburg Whig, we learn by a letter from one of the volunteers at Harper's Ferry to his relative, published in a Northern paper, that there are about 10,000 troops stationed at that place—1160 Alabamians, 900 Mississippians, 500 Kentuckians who are the best riflemen in the Southern army, and, with the Alabama regiments, are stationed on the Maryland heights opposite the Ferry, and he considers it impregnable by the railroad route, as troops and batteries occupy every height from the Ferry to Point of Rocks. Another letter to a Northern paper, dated Richmond, 22d May, estimates the troops in Virginia at 30,000, and says they are arriving about 4000 a week from the South, and that there will be 50,000 by the middle of June.

We learn from another source that there is a considerable force at the Point of Rocks ready to resist the passage of Federal troops over the bridge at that place, and a fine park of artillery commanding the railroad. Besides Capt. Bradley Johnson's company from Maryland, the Virginia forces stationed there are Capt. Ashby's company of Fanquier Cavalry; Capt. Imboden's Artillery; Capt. Roger's Artillery from Loudoun; Capt. Winfield's Rockingham Rifles, and Capt. Carter's Loudoun Cavalry.

The Shreveport Daily News.—This is the title of a newly established Daily paper at Shreveport, published by Jno. Dickinson. To begin the publication of a daily paper in these war times requires an unusual amount of courage as well as means and ability, and the appearance of the news indicates that Mr. Dickinson possesses all these qualifications in an ample degree. He displayed his good judgment in making his paper a proper size—suited to the times, and he fills it up every day with the current news, such as most interest the public. We wish the news abundant success.—*Vicksburg Citizen.*

☞ We invite attention to the prospectus of the Shreveport Daily News, to be found in our advertising columns. Since the close of navigation, it furnishes the lastest dispatches from the East, and is an unusually enterprising and readable paper every way. It should have a large circulation in our northern counties.—*Jeffersonian.*

Such notices we like occasionally to see. They are flattering, and who is there that does not like a little flattery now and then. Thank you gentlemen.

"Ay, at Philippi."

If any reliance can be placed in that tattling instrument, the telegraph, the long looked-for event has happened at last. It seems, so at least says the last dispatch, that the troops of the Confederate States, numbering one thousand, were attacked about daylight on Monday the 3d inst., by three thousand Lincolnites at Philippi, Barbour county, Virginia. Being surprised, they were compelled to retire about two miles to a hill, where they stood firm and gave the enemy a warm reception. After several encounters, in all of which the foe was driven back, they finally retreated with a loss of seventy men. Our killed numbered six.

If this news be true, we look upon it as the precursor of other and more bloody engagements. It is certainly gratifying intelligence to us, and only confirms the opinion universally entertained by Southrons, that we have the best mettle and are likely to be victors against vast odds.

Where is Gen. Beauregard?—Will some one who knows everything generally, and this one thing particularly, be kind enough to favor us with information sought in the above interrogatory? According to the papers he is as rapid as light in his movements and the best type of ubiquity known to fame. That he is somewhere round about, and in the very place he ought to be, we do not for a moment question, but where upon *terra firma* that spot is, we are anxious to know. One day he is in command of a division destined for Cairo; the next he is leading an attack upon Alexandria; then, in less time than it takes to tell it, he turns up at Manassas Gap. Now, we have heard of people, and seen them too, who are possessed of more money than generally falls to the lot of a poor editor, but if some one will give the "local habitation" of Sumter's hero, he can take us for a few.

The "Bossier Volunteers."—We learn from the "Bossier Banner," that this company, commanded by Capt. Randolph, recently met in Bellevue and decided to tender their services to the government for the whole term of the war. A special messenger has been dispatched to Gov. Moore to know if it will be received. As there has been much said of the want of patriotism on the part of the people of this parish, we are glad to see a move like the above. There is as good fighting material in Bossier as exists in the State, and we think Capt. Randolph's company will prove it should its services be needed.

Dixie's Land.—Until recently we thought this a fabulous locality. A correspondent of the N. O. Delta, however, clears up all doubt upon the subject. He says Dixie is on Manhattan Island; that years ago a man of this name owned a large tract of land, situated on this island, and a number of slaves. This was during the existence of slavery in New York. But owing to the increase of abolition sentiment, and the increase of the slaves, many of them were sent to places more congenial to the institution. These sighed for their old home, and naturally gave vent to their feelings in rude hymns, from which originated the popular air,

"I wish I was in Dixie's Land."

Ho! For Virginia!—We learn from the Delta of the 4th inst., that 2600 men have been detached from Gen. Bragg's command for the seat of war in Virginia. They include two battalions of Louisiana Volunteers of 1200, in one of which is the Shreveport Grays. Capt. Dreux, of the Cadets, was elected Lieutenant Colonel, and Capt. Rightor, of the Grivot Guards, Major. The Zouaves from this State are under command of Lieut. Col. Coppens. A Georgia and Alabama regiment complete the detachment.

☞ During the revolutionary war, when drafts were made from the militia to recruit the continental army, a certain captain gave liberty to make their objection if they had any, against going into service; accordingly one of them who had an impediment in his speech, came forward and made his bow.

"What's your objections?" said the captain.

"I ca-ca-can't go," answered the man, "I st-st-stutter."

"Stutter," said the captain. "You don't go there to talk, but to fight."

"Ah, but they'll put me on the g-g-guard, and a man may go ha-lf-half a mile before I can say wh-wh-goes there."

"Oh, that's no objection, for they will place another sentry with you. He can challenge and you can fire."

"Well, bu-bu-but I may be taken and run thro' the g-g-guts before I can cry qu-qu-quarter."

The last plea prevailed, and the captain laughing heartily dismissed him.

Effects of the Blockade on the Northwest.—The Western people are beginning to feel the effects of the blockade—and many of them will be brought to their senses by touching their pockets. The Jonesboro' Gazette, published in Southern Illinois, thus puts the question to its readers:

"The Mississippi river is effectually blockaded at Cairo—not only munitions of war, but provisions of all kinds, coal, timber, and manufactured articles, being prevented from going to any of the slave States.—Wheat, corn and the other products of the great West are thus deprived of a market, which will be a death blow to the interests of that section. In addition no less than sixteen hundred steamboats run the Mississippi river and its tributaries nearly all dependent, directly or indirectly, upon the Southern trade; these of course, will be compelled to tie up. The value of these boats is estimated at sixty millions of dollars, and they give employment to nearly two hundred thousand persons, who will by this blockade be deprived of a means of subsistance. We very much fear that Mr. Lincoln, in his great zeal to "starve out" the Southern States, will inflict a greater suffering upon the people of the North.

Troops Ordered from Pensacola.—We learn that nearly 3000 men have been ordered from our army at Pensacola to Virginia. The Mobile Advertiser says:

There are 2800 men now under marching orders, viz: The 1st regiment of Georgia volunteers, commanded by Col. Ramsay; the 5th regiment of Alabama (except the Continentals,) under Col. Rhodes; a battalion of Louisiana troops, under Capt. Dreux; and a battalion of Louisiana Zouaves, under Lieut. Col. Coppens.

Three companies of Capt. Dreux's command left at 12 o'clock M. (Thursday,) viz: The Shreveport Grays, Capt. Beard; the Orleans Cadets and Crescent Rifles. The Louisiana and Grivot Guards left at 2 o'clock P. M. Five hundred other troops leave during the night. The rest of the troops will move as fast as the railroad facilities admit. All of them are eager for active service; they are well uniformed, and many of them veterans in drill, at least.

Gen. Bragg will not be in the least incommoded by the withdrawal of these troops, as he has ample forces for any emergency. His army is in good health, and longs for battle.

Hampton, Virginia.—The following, compiled by a friend, from the Historical Collection of Virginia, will be read with interest:

Hampton, the county seat of Elizabeth City county, is situated on Hampton Roads, ninety-six miles Southeast of Richmond, eighteen miles from Norfolk, and twenty-four miles from Yorktown.

It is an old town, and one of historic interest. Its site was first visited by Captain John Smith, in 1607, on his first exploratory voyage up the Potomac previous to the settlement of Jamestown. Burke says: "While engaged in seeking a fit place for the first settlement they met five of the natives, who invited them to their town, Kecoughtan, or Kichotan, where Hampton now stands. Here they were feasted on cakes made of Indian corn, and 'regaled with tobacco and a dance.' In return they presented the natives with beads and other trinkets." The Episcopal Church is the oldest public building in the town, and is said to be the third oldest in the State.

Hampton was attacked by the British, under Lord Dunmore, in the Revolutionary war, and repulsed by the citizens, aided by Colonel Woodford with one hundred mounted riflemen of the Culpepper Battalion, who poured such a well-directed fire into the transports that it was impossible to get a man to stand at the helm, and the commander plunged into the water and escaped to the opposite shore.

Admiral Cockburne, in June, 1813, after being repulsed in his attack on Norfolk, by the gallant defence of Craney Island, proceeded to attack Hampton, which he captured and delivered up to the unrestrained pillage by the soldiers for two days—a movement of shame and disgrace to the British nation.

The Cost of Two Wives.—W. T. Cummings having, contrary to the law of this good Commonwealth, entrapped two of the fair sex in the meshes of matrimony, was sentenced to three years imprisonment in the penitentiary. In such times as the present two wives are at least one too many. What is remarkable in this case is, the prisoner is not yet twenty years of age. Oh! woman, how often are you the victim of man's dupilicity.

An Editor in Disguise.—William H. Clark, editor of the Kendal (Ill.) Clarion, has got a new suit of clothes, and thus describes the consequences:

We have lately got a new suit of clothes, and no man could be more effectually disguised. Upon first putting them on, we felt like a cat in a strange garret, and for a long time we thought we had been swapped off.—We went to the house and scared the baby into fits; our wife asked if we wanted to see Mr. Clark, and told us we would find him at the office. Went there, and pretty soon one of our business men came in with a strip of paper in his hand. He asked if the editor was in; told him we thought not asked him if he wished to see him particularly; said he wanted him to pay that bill; told him we didn't believe he would be in; business man man left. Started for the house again, met a couple of young ladies, and one of them asked the other, "What handsome stranger is that?" In this dilemma, we met a friend, and told him who we were, we got him to introduce us to our wife, who is now as proud of us as can be! The next time we get a new suit, we shall let her know beforehand.

Flare Up Between Lord Lyons and Seward.—A Montgomery correspondent of the Charleston Mercury says:

Letters from sources of unquestionable integrity were received yesterday in this city from Washington, stating that the public of Washington was very much agitated by an angry conference which has taken place between Lord Lyons, the British minister, and Seward, the Secretary of State. The facts, as stated, are as follows: Lord Lyons received from the British consul at Charleston a statement of the circumstances under which the British vessels mentioned in your paper were lately prohibited from entering Charleston and ordered off, in enforcement of the paper blockade of the Southern ports of the United States rescinding the paper blockade, so far as Great Britain was concerned, and that the Government of Great Britain would hold the Government of the United States responsible for any losses the British vessels lately ordered off shall sustain in consequence of the interruption of their voyage. On this an angry discussion took place. Lord Lyons insisted that, if the Southern States were a part of the United States, British vessels, by the treaties with Great Britain, had a right to enter Southern ports; and if they were not then that a paper blockade was contrary to the law of nations. Seward begged that he might be allowed to keep up the paper blockade until Congress met, which the British minister refused. He then begged for three weeks, to which the British Minister replied—"not a day," and rose and left him.

The Day.

In accordance with a time honored custom to-day has been set apart by President Davis as one of thanksgiving and rest. Many are the blessings which we as a people have enjoyed, and for which we should feel and express our gratitude to the giver of all good.

We should be thankful for the civil and religious liberty which to-day is ours; that our freedom of thought is unrestrained by the fanatical ordinances of a priestly craft, and that no despot holds us in subjection to a capricious will. We should be thankful that our laws are just and equitable; that our young republic, though now amid the throes of revolution, is ruled and guided by men of wisdom and purity and nerve both in the cabinet and on the field, who will advance her prosperity in times of peace, and shield her with their hearts in times of war. We should be thankful for the means which a just Providence has placed in our hands to protect our liberties and our homes; that he has raised armies, the flower of youth and pride of manhood, to meet the invader of our country upon the border, and resist the encroachments of a mercenary foe. We should be thankful that abundant harvests are ripening in our fields and our graineries will soon be filled with plenty; that pale famine cannot stalk in our midst, nor pinching want cross our thresholds. We should be thankful that we have a country so rich in soil, so great in wealth, so exhaustless in resources and with prospects of such unbounded prosperity. And last, but not least, we should be thankful that no dread disease is raging through our land sweeping away vast numbers of our people; but that health and comfort smile upon us and bid us rejoice for these manifold blessings.

Then to day let the hum of industry be hushed and let us rest from our labors. Let the merchant close his store and the mechanic put aside his tools. Let us all observe the day in some becoming manner, and give proof that we are not ungrateful recipients of so many blessings.

The friends of the rifled cannon will be pleased to hear that it has got a carriage since our last notice of it. We met it a day or two after traveling on a dray to a shop to be mounted. Yesterday afternoon it was out at the foot of Government street, and made its maiden speech. Blank cartridges only were tried. There are a few balls, not more than a couple of dozen—that came with it that will not be used in practice until some more have been made. We predict for this elegant little piece that, if she ever has the opportunity some body'll be hurt.

Speaking of cannon, some pieces and some mortars were brought down from the Mt. Vernon arsenal yesterday. Among them is an old Spanish piece that was in the old fort here when Wilkinson took the place in 1813. It is about 100 years old, is cast of mixed metals, and looks to be as perfect as when it was made.—*Mobile Mercury.*

COMMERCIAL.

Shreveport Prices Current.

Corrected Expressly for the Daily News

Sugar	8	@	10
Coffee	00	@	22
Rice	6½	@	7
Bacon, Shoulders	13	@	—
Hams	00	@	18
Sides	15	@	18
Lard	17	@	—
Rope	10	@	12½
Iron	4	@	5
Candles	23	@	26
Cheese	12½	@	14
Spunyarn	27½	@	—
Lead	9	@	10
Whisky, ℔ gall	10	@	50
Molasses	35	@	37½
Oil, Lard	$1 50	@	—
Linseed	1 00	@	—
Flour, ℔ barrel	0 00	@	12 00
Pork	28 00	@	30
Lime	5 00	@	—
Vinegar	3 50	@	6 00
Cement	4 00	@	—
Potatoes, ℔ barrel	3 50	@	0 00
Bagging, India	15	@	—
Kentucky	—	@	15
Corn, ℔ bushel	1 00	@	—
Oats	75	@	—
Bran, ℔ cwt	1 15	@	—
Hay	2 75	@	—
Powder, ℔ Keg	12 00	@	— 00
Nails	4 50	@	—
Shot, ℔ bag	2 25	@	2 37½
Salt, ℔ Sack	2 00	@	—
Up Freight	50	@	75
Down, Cotton	1 00	@	—

Shreveport Cotton Market

Corrected Expressly for the Daily News

Inferior	0	@	9
Ordinary	0	@	0
Good Ordinary	9	@	0
Low Middling	7	@	0
Middling	8	@	0
Good Middling	9	@	00

EMMET D. CRAIG.

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

Office, opposite Post Office.

SHREVEPORT, LA.

Will practice in the Courts of Caddo, DeSoto, and Bossier. 1d1y

Texas Stage & Livery Stable.

On Milam St. opposite the Vacanda Hotel.

THE proprietor has been to great expense to make this the most desirable Stable in the city, it is convenient to the Steam boat landing. Horses will be boarded by the day, week or month, on the most reasonable terms. Persons visiting Shreveport or going to New Orleans, by leaving their horses at this establishment, can rest assured that they will be well attended to. Only give him a call and satisfy yourselves.

JOHN CALDWELL.

no 39—1y.

D. LE ROSEN.

Daguerrean Artist.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Shreveport, that he will remain in this place a few days, for the purpose of taking Pictures upon Glass, Silver, Iron, Paper, Patent Leather, etc. etc., in the highest style of art.

Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

Rooms at the Art Gallery, over Sour & Newburger's Store, where he invites an examination of specimen Pictures.

no 39—4t.

Confederation Restaurant.

(Formerly Gaitry.)

Adjoining the Confederation Coffee House, Shreveport, La.

THIS well known and popular establishment has been removed as above, and is open for the accommodation of the public. There will be found the best of game, fish, oysters, and everything that the Shreveport and New Orleans markets afford.—Meals furnished at all hours day or night. Families and parties will have their orders promptly attended to. no37y1y

The Daily News

IS published in the city of Shreveport, Parish of Caddo, every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday morning, at the low price of $8 to mail subscribers. The (Monday) Weekly News is published at $2 50 per annum. The News will not be forwarded to any address, until the subscription money is received, as it is published on the cash principle; and the terms being put at low figures, will not admit of credit.

Specimen copies of either of the above will be forwarded to such as desire subscribing.

The columns will contain articles, selected and original, which will prove of interest and tend to the welfare of its readers. It will be devoted to the interests of the South; and internal improvements in the Parish and vicinity, will receive the undivided attention of the publisher.

The columns of the News will be open to every person. Personal articles will not, under any circumstances, (either as communications or advertisements,) be published.

Correspondence is solicited from all sections.

As an advertising medium, the News offers great advantages to the business men of North Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, and the city of New Orleans.

JNO. DICKINSON,
Proprietor.

Papers publishing the above three months, will be entitled to an exchange for the Daily.

E. L. HODGE.

Attorney at Law,

Office over Childers & Beard's Store,

Cor. Texas and Spring sts.

n1-1yd SHREVEPORT, LA.

Purify the Blood! Strengthen the System!!

THE GREAT MEDICINAL DRINK OF THE AGE!

CROOKES'S

Invigorating Aromatic Vegetable *Stomache Bitters,*

FOR RESTORING & PRESERVING HEALTH.

Prepared from Aromatic Bitter Herbs UNDER THE AUSPICIES OF AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

Are an agreeable and palatable Invigorating Tonic, prepared from Aromatic Bitter Vegetables, combined with a Pure Spirit, improved and perfected by one of our venerable and eminent physicians during a practice of thirty years, in the latter part of which he used those Bitter Herbs, with unparalleled success, in the treatment of internal diseases and for purifying the blood.

They stimulate and regulate the functions of digestion; impart vigor and tone to the stomach; strengthen the system, and are unequalled as a purifier of the blood. By continuing the use of a wine glass full morning and evening, and before meals, for a few weeks, they will afford convincing proofs of their great medicinal properties, and under the influence of their health-restoring qualities, that physical condition necessary to the enjoyment of a sound body and mind will soon be attained.

From their purifying influence, the skin becomes steadily smooth and bright, and they will gradually remove every trace of eruption or inflammation from the face or body as they progress in the purification of the blood.

Viewing them simply as a beverage, they equal in richness and delicacy of flavor the finer grades of choice Champagne Wines—the bitter principle being only perceptible when felt in the good work of purifying and invigorating.

For the use of old and young of both sexes they are admirably adapted, being grateful to the taste; of an exquisitely delicate flavor—imparting to the palate a soothing aromatic effect, equalled only by its purity and richness.

The following letter regarding the purity and quality of this Celebrated Vegetable Tonic, from the eminent and gifted physician and chemist, Victor E. Canning, so long and favorably known in connection with the French Academy of Science, speaks for itself:

Chemical Laboratory, West Broadway,
New York, February 6, 1860.

Mr. H. M. Crookes; *Dear Sir*—In accordance with your request of the 16th ultimo, I have subjected sample of your Invigorating Aromatic Vegetable Stomach Bitters to a careful analysis and find them to be composed of the essence of Aromatic Bitter Vegetables of ancient fame in the medical world; yet I have never before seen them so well blended or rendered so pleasing to the sense of taste.

The Spirit used in their preparation I found to be perfectly pure, and as free from deleterious element as that procured from the natural juice of the grape.

You doubtless had the assistance of experienced medical skill in perfecting so excellent a combination, as it rarely occurs that the bitter principle, possessing so much medicinal worth, is rendered so palatable.

Continue to prepare your Stomach Bitters, strictly in accordance with the formula you have already adopted, and they cannot fail to gain precedence over everything else of the kind within my knowledge.

I remain, dear sir, very respectfully yours.

VICTOR E. CHANNING.

Connoisseurs in fine beverages and those anxious to be relieved from inward suffering are requested to test their qualities fairly and impartially, and give the public the benefit of their unbiased opinion.

CROOKES'S INVIGORATING AROMATIC VEGETABLE STOMACH BITTERS are sold by Grocers, Druggists and Dealers generally throughout the country, and can be had as a beverage at the principal Bars and Saloons.

CROOKS & CO. Sole Proprietors.
110 Tchoupitoulas St. N. Orleans.

Succession Sale.

State of Louisiana, Parish of Caddo, The District Court, No. 838.

Succession of John Morrow, dec'd.

BY virtue of a writ of sale to me directed by the Honorable the District Court, in and for the Parish of Caddo and State aforesaid, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the Court House, in the City of Shreveport, on *Saturday, 6th day of July, A. D. 1861* between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M., the following described slaves belonging to the succession of John Morrow, deceased, to-wit:

Becky, a negro woman of dark complexion aged about 18 years.

Lelia, a negro woman of yellow complexion, aged about 19 years, and her infant.

Susan, a negro woman, aged about 40 years, of dark complexion.

Rose, a negro woman of griff complexion, aged about 57 years.

Augustus, a negro man of yellow complexion, aged about 45 years.

Terms of Sale.

Credit of twelve months, purchasers to give their notes with good and approved personal security, bearing eight per cent. per annum interest from date, and a special mortgage retained on the slaves purporting a confession of Judgment, waiving benefit of appraisement.

H. HUNSICKER,
June 5th 1861. Auctioneer.