

Shreveport Daily News.

VOL. 1.

SHREVEPORT, LA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1861.

NO. 20.

The Shreveport Daily News,
Published every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday morning,
Office corner Texas & Spring sts.
Over Baer's Store—Entrance on Spring street.

TERMS:
Daily, per year in advance, \$8.00
Delivered by carrier, 20 cents per week.
Weekly (Monday) in advance, 2.50

ADVERTISING RATES:
FOR THE WEEKLY:
For each square of twelve lines or less for the first insertion, \$1.00
For each additional insertion, per square, 50

FOR THE DAILY:

No. Squares	1mo	2mo	3mo	4mo	5mo	6mo	9mo	12mo
1 square,....	5	7	9	10	12	13	17	20
2 squares,....	9	12	14	16	17	18	25	30
3 squares,....	12	15	18	21	23	25	35	40
4 squares,....	15	19	22	25	27	30	40	50
5 squares,....	18	23	26	31	33	37	49	60
6 squares,....	20	26	30	34	37	41	55	70
7 squares,....	23	29	34	38	42	46	63	80
8 squares,....	25	32	37	41	45	50	69	90
9 squares,....	27	34	40	44	48	53	74	100
10 squares,....	30	37	44	48	52	57	80	110
15 squares,....	40	50	60	68	75	83	110	150
19 squares,....	50	62	75	84	94	105	140	185

For professional and business cards, (including the Daily paper,) not exceeding five lines, for 12 months, \$15—without paper, \$10.

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All advertisements for strangers or transient persons, to be paid in advance. Advertisements not marked on the copy for a specified time, will be inserted till forbid, and payment exacted.

Marriages and deaths will be published as news; obituaries, tributes of respect, and funeral invitations as other advertisements.

New Orleans Cards.

D. D. O'BRIEN,

Newspaper Advertising

AND
COLLECTING AGENT,
Office corner Canal St. and Exchange Place, No. 6.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Weekly City Correspondence in English, French, German and Spanish Languages, furnished on moderate terms.

Bills sent for Collection from any of your friends, will be promptly attended to.

EDWARD CONERY,

Wholesale Grocer,

AND DEALER IN

WESTERN PRODUCE.

Nos. 2 Front and 10 Falton Streets,
NEW-ORLEANS.

n1—ly.

GEORGE H. VINTEN,

SOUTHERN TYPE FOUNDRY AND

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

105 POYDRAS STREET, N. ORLEANS.

Presses, Type, Paper, Ink, and Furnishing of all description, at manufacturers' prices.

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
R. HOE & CO'S. PRESSES,
and

James Conner & Sons' Type.

OLD TYPE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR

New at 10 cents per pound.

Second-hand Presses bought and sold.

THOS. H. SHIELDS, ARTHUR W. BYATT.

THOS. H. SHIELDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

TYPE, PRESSES, INKS,

News, Book, Wrapping & Printing

Papers,

CARDS AND CARD BOARDS,

Foreign and Domestic Stationery,

59 GRAVIER ST., and 10 BANK PLACE,
New Orleans.

n1-ly

Selected Expressly for the News.

Remarkable Trial of Murders.

(From the Foreign Quarterly Review, No. VII.)

There lived in Lyons, in a respectable station of life, a man named Peter Claudius Chevallier, whose amiable qualities and gentlemanly appearance had obtained for him the esteem of the citizens. It was his native place, although he had long been absent; and he was married to the last of four wives, with whom he had uniformly lived in contentment and peace. One day a child was stolen in a neighbouring village by a genteelly dressed man, who had enticed the little victim with bon-bons and caresses, till he caught him up in his arms, and fled with the prize. A hot pursuit immediately commenced, and after great difficulty, the criminal was apprehended; when, to the astonishment of all Lyons, he was discovered to be Peter Claudius Chevallier, "sous-chef" in the "bureau des finances" of the prefecture of the Rhone. The sensation which this circumstance excited was at first that of simple surprise; but the explanation he gave of his motives for the crime caused the inhabitants of Lyons to turn their eyes at last in doubt upon the prisoner. He said he had intended to console himself for the loss of a child of his own, by adopting the one he had stolen. Till this moment neither his wife nor the public had ever heard of the loss of his child, which they supposed to be living in health with its nurse at Villeurbanne. How did this bereavement happen, and why was it concealed? He said he had been to Villeurbanne to bring it home, but fatigued, intoxicated, unacquainted with the country, and overtaken by the night, he had wandered out of his way among thickets and precipices, and lost the child, whom he was afraid to look for in the dark. These circumstances of his journey were physical impossibilities. He could not have been fatigued by so ordinary a walk, nor intoxicated after spending only twelve sous in refreshments, nor overtaken by the night in so short a time, nor lead out of a straight road bordered by thick hedges, nor lost among thickets and precipices in a level country, where there was not a thicket nor precipice to be seen. There seemed to be something so extraordinary and mysterious in this affair, that at last people naturally turned an inquiring and suspicious look at the whole conduct of the prisoner. Surmises even began to get afloat that he had no right to the name by which he was known at Lyons. It was one well known in the city; and even if its possessor had been absent from boyhood, there surely might have been some person to recognise and welcome the wandering Ishmael at his return. Inquiries produced discoveries, and it was soon known that the name was in reality an assumed one; and the true Chevallier, an officer in the army, confronted the accused person. The latter had fallen in at Flushing with the papers of the other, an officer in the same battalion of a regiment to which he himself belonged. The impostor's name was Lelievre; he had fabricated a false leave of absence and deserted. Tracing his history backward, step by step, it was inquired under what circumstances he had entered the service. He had defrauded the Bank of France of 60,000 francs, and through the interest of his family, which was respectable, his punishment had been commuted to the species of honorable transportation implied by entering a colonial regiment. So far all was satisfactory; but there was still a hiatus left in the history. Some years had been leapt over in the investigation, few but important, crowded with events, pregnant with suspicion. This was the era in which his home had been consecrated by the presence of his 3 wives success-

ively, and lighted up by the smiles of a young and beautiful mistress. It was to this period that the attention of the inquirers was now directed. These ladies had all died of the same disease—inflammation in the abdomen; and the majority at that critical period in the life of a female, when nature prolongs the duration of the human race by the performance of a miracle in the human economy. The symptoms and circumstances of the disease had been the same in all, and the affectionate attentions of the husband-lover equally remarkable in each of the cases. At the first appearance of approaching illness he took the beloved sufferer under his own care; no one was even to be present during the nightly watches of his love and despair. When the moment of death arrived, he hung over the bed, replied to the last farewell of his departing companion, gazed into her damp and pallid face, wrote down upon his heart and memory the traces of the swift convulsions which swept across her features, counted one by one the heavings of her tortured breast, and drank in with a greedy ear the groans of mortal agony that burst from her soul. In the case of the young Dutchwoman, who had been his first companion, and whose extraordinary beauty obtained for her appellation of "la belle Hollandaise," there were circumstances so singular as to induce the physician to ask whether she had not taken something to counteract his prescriptions. "She drinks brandy," said Lelievre; but when M. Dittiner went to his patient to reproach her for the fatal imprudence, la belle Hollandaise assured him, with her dying breath, that it was very long since she had tasted it. A horrible suspicion arose. Let it pass—for we are without proof. He married Stephanie Desgranges. After the lapse of a very few months, the same mysterious disease which had killed the mistress attacked the wife. There were two cups upon the table, and when her relations were gathered round her death-bed, would have bathed her lips with the contents of one—"Not that one," said she, "it is my husband's;"—she drank of the cup that was hers, and died. Margaret Pigard was his second wife, and she drank of the same cup. Marie Riquet followed, and swift as the flight of months, punctual as fate, the inscrutable disease fell upon its fourth victim. Lelievre again was the nurse and physician in one. A woman saw him one day administering some drink which had not been ordered, and he desisted for a moment; but soon, unable to resist the whispers of the demon within, he poured the liquid down her throat. The convulsions which followed were too horrible for description; the witnesses—all but Lelievre—fled from the room—the dark curtain of death dropped upon the tragedy. Besides these deeds of horror, the prisoner was accused of the Murder of two Spaniards, of that of his brother, and of an attempt on the life of his own father. In the course of the trial the body of his murdered child was found, and the guilt brought completely home to the parent. In the meantime the criminal denied everything; "he suffered," he said "as Jesus Christ was crucified." But at the foot of the scaffold his firmness deserted him; he was carried almost lifeless up the steps by the executioner, and died in horror and despair.

The prospects of good crops were never better. Wheat, oats and barley in this and adjoining counties can't be beat, but a little rain would help very much just now to bring out the oats and corn. Northern Texas will produce, this season, enough grain to bread the Confederacy besides several regiments and one or two families.—Grayson Monitor.

"Are We United?"—In an editorial response to this question the Savannah Republican, noting the stuff furnished by correspondents of the northern papers about dissatisfaction in the South, says:

We are sure we speak the truth when we say that should a vote be taken on secession in Georgia, to day, it would be more popular than ever. A distinguished gentleman from New York has been traveling through Georgia for two months for the purpose of informing himself upon the subject. He is a Union man, and being engaged in a commercial pursuit, was naturally thrown with those who would be apt to entertain opinions similar to his own. The result of his observations, he stated to us, was, that he had found but four men in the State who were Union men, and only two of them for the Union as it was at the time of dissolution. We beg those at the north who are vainly hoping for a change of sentiment, to lay these facts at heart. We ask for nothing but peace at home. We ask to be let alone, and when we knock for admission back into the Union, then it will be time enough to write about a change of feeling here.

Seizure of Vessels in Mobile Bay

The Mobile Tribune, of yesterday morning, says:

A number of citizens learning by telegraph of the seizure of Southern property by the United States, determined to retaliate by the seizure of all the United States vessels in port. At about 10 o'clock on the night of the 24th, a party took and seized the Bell of the Bay, a new and beautiful brig which arrived a few days since, laden with ice from Boston. She now lies at the wharf with the Southern Confederate flag floating at her mainmast.

Another party then took charge of the Daniel Townsend, which is from New York, with an assorted cargo, but hails from New Jersey.

Still another party, composed principally of the State Artillery Contingents, chartered the screw steamer Gunnison, and started in search of the R L Gamble, which had cleared the day previously in ballast for Key West.

The Gunnison got off about 2 o'clock A. M. About 5 o'clock the Gamble was seen under full sail going out of the harbor. The Gunnison was some six miles behind. It was thought by some on board of the Gunnison that as she had a fair wind, she would get clear. Fort Morgan, however, came to their relief, and, notwithstanding she was fully three miles off, a Columbiad shot across her bows, one aft and another over her masts, brought her to. She was then taken charge of by the party on board of the Gunnison, and anchored under the guns of the fort. She was, however, afterwards released by orders from the commandant of the equal.

Gov. Trudeau.—This gentleman, who has just been elected, in place of Gen. Palfrey resigned, to the command of the Louisiana Legion, is one of the most accomplished and scientific masters of the art of war in this or any other country. He is the author of an able essay in the French language on the military defenses of Louisiana and the military policy of the South, translations from which were published recently in the Delta. His special and accurate knowledge of the theory and practice of gunnery and fortification is as remarkable as it is undisputed by those who are most competent to judge. His name will contribute additional lustre to the high attainments, talents, and qualifications for command and counsel enlisted in the military service of the South.—Delta

Southern Vessels Seized.—On Monday, the 15th inst., a large number of vessels from Southern ports, which have arrived at New York without proper clearances, have been

seized, and are subject to a fine of \$100; and a forfeiture of all foreign merchandise contained on board in excess of \$800. The ship Andover, from New Orleans, was seized under this act, the master fined \$100, and the merchandise (being in excess of the amount stipulated by law) forfeited. In addition to the Andover, the following vessels were fined \$100 each:

Schooner B. W. Browne, Charleston, S. C.; schooner H. R. Cogshall, Jacksonville, Fla.; ship T. S. DeSop, Savannah, Ga.; schooner W. A. Ellis, Charleston, S. C.; brig Wm. Gorton, Fernandina, Fla.; brig Herald, New Orleans, La.; schooner schooner Laura Gertrude, Fernandina, Fla.; schooner L. W. Myers, Jacksonville, Fla.; schooner R. J. Mercer, Jacksonville, Fla.; schooner Ned. Charleston, S. C.; schooner Pearl, Jacksonville, Fla.; schooner F. F. Randolph, Georgetown, S. C.; schooner Mary Stedman, Charleston, S. C.; schooner Virginia, Mobile, Ala.; schooner J. M. Vance, New Smyrna, Fla.; schooner M. A. Wood Mobile, Ala.

The Lincoln Government Hard Pressed.—The Alexandria (Va.) Gazette, of the 25th, has the following by express, from Washington, the evening before:

The administration is evidently alarmed. Troops are enrolled in all sections of the city the fidelity of whom is by no means certain.

The U. S. Government persist in making Federal appointments. Of the office seekers, those in favor of coercing and subjugating the just and lawfully seceded States are in high favor.

Nearly all the Southerners in office refuse to take the oath of allegiance to the Government, which is proposed by those who now hold control of the appointing power.

Resignations are pouring into the Departments from every quarter of the land. They are not published in the city papers.

Governor Hicks, of Maryland, who was some time since in high favor with the administration, is now looked upon with distrust.

Provisions in the Federal capital are becoming daily dearer.

The Government are now selling flour from the Capitol, where a large quantity of it is stored, to those professing allegiance to it, at the price it was selling for when seized.

Should our carriers overlook any of our subscribers, they will please leave notice to that effect at our office, Corner of Texas and Spring street, over Baers store.

Your Babies not my Babies.—About thirty-five years ago, there resided in the town of Hebron, a certain Dr. T. who became very much enamored of a beautiful young lady, resident of the same town. The doctor was a strong and decided Presbyterian, and his lady love was a strong and decided Baptist. They were sitting together one evening talking of their approaching nuptials, when the doctor remarked:

"I am thinking, my dear, of two events which I shall number among the happiest of my life."

"And pray what may that be, doctor?" remarked the lady.

"One is the hour when I shall call you my wife, for the first time."

"And the other?"

"It is when we shall present our first born for baptism."

"What! sprinkled?"

"Yes, my dear, sprinkled."

"Never shall a child of mine be sprinkled."

"My children shall all be sprinkled."

"They shall be, hey?"

"Yes, my dear."

"Well, sir, I can tell you, that your babies will not be my babies. So good night sir."

The lady left the room, and the doctor left the house. The sequel was, that the doctor never was married and the lady is an old maid.