

Job Work must be paid for on delivery.

AGENTS.

Mr. JOHN W. TABER, is our authorized agent in Natchitoches.

Mr. D. D. O'BRIEN, No. 6, Exchange Place, New Orleans, is our authorized Agent for that city.

MR. H. C. CLARKE, Bookseller, is our authorized agent for Vicksburg and Natchez.

Those friendly to our undertaking, who may hear of any local, or other items, that will prove of interest to our readers, will favor us by handing in the same at the office of the News.

We will be pleased to receive contributions from our friends, in and around Shreveport. An occasional article from our planters, relative to the crops, will be very acceptable. In fact, we desire correspondence from every section of the States.

Personal articles will not be published, either as communications or advertisements.

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.

Postmasters are requested to act as agents for the News, and retain ten per cent from amount forwarded.

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.

Particular Attention.

Items or advertisements intended for the Daily News, must be handed in prior to four o'clock, P. M. otherwise they will not appear in our issue of the following morning.

Verily, the kind hearted and good people, are not all yet dead, while writing this notice we are "puffing" away one of a box of cigars, which our friends J. West and Chauncy Ford, politely sent to our office. These gentlemen can be found at their posts, in the house of Messrs Simpson & Calhoun, and if this is a specimen of the treatment received at their hands, we say go there, but, by no means with the expectation of getting every thing on the same terms that our cigars were furnished us for there are exceptions to every rule.

The Masonic fraternity will please accept our thanks for their encouragement in the way of an advertisement. If you wish to know where their regular meetings are held see their notice which will be found elsewhere.

"For further particulars inquire within.

We make the following extract from a letter received from Paris, Texas, we have several of the same sort, and must say that our friends in Texas do more for us than we at first contemplated. We thank all such persons for their appreciation of our efforts to furnish them with a daily paper.

"Enclosed please find eight dollars for which send the Daily News, commencing from April 23d 1861, by so doing you will very much oblige.

P. S.—Your paper is something that has been wanted for some time at this point, as we get our latest news from there, several days later than by New Orleans mails."

The Prospects.

By every mail we have been expecting to hear of the commencement of hostilities at Fort Pickens; as yet however, we have looked in vain.—There is not the least doubt that ere this date, the battle has commenced, and every day's mail may be expected to furnish something tending to this supposition. For the past week or two, we have been told that in a few days, the firing would commence; there must be some good ground for such intimations, for the sources from which the news originates, are good and can be depended on. The gallant Capt. Bragg is busily engaged in laying out his plans, and will let none into his secrets; this forebodes no good to the enemy, for in a moment least expected he will surprise them, and woe be to the party, upon whose head shall fall the result of his pent up anger, for it will be like the explosion of a volcano. We have heard persons express their dissatisfaction at his policy. This is all wrong. He who keepeth his lips closed and his plans to himself, invariably comes forth victorious. Of course we all would like to know what is about to be done, yet, we will be infinitely better placed to hear that he had succeeded in accomplishing his object, than to know that he contemplated doing this or that, but failed, for the reason that his plans were made public. Secrecy and caution are two-thirds of the battle. We never yet knew a man to succeed in anything, who made it his business to make public all of his intentions. It is a matter of impossibility, for it gives the adversary the chance to prepare for any and all emergencies. Let the enemy be kept in doubt about the plans to be pursued, and an easy victory can be accomplished.

Our fellow-townsmen, Mr. Fred. A. Leonard has placed the following at our disposal:

Private Letter from the Seat of War.

QUARTERS AT PENSACOLA, FLA. } May 6, 1861. }

Messrs. McGauhy, Denson, Gray and Nicholson arrived here four days ago. They think the camp life rather hard, but they stand it finely. Dr. Gray is doing good service for the company. We have about fifteen on the sick list, and he is very attentive to them.

Gen. Bragg came down yesterday, and had a review of the troops stationed at Pensacola. We privates have not heard anything definite concerning the attack on Fort Pickens; though I think there is something on foot we cannot hear. My opinion is that the fight will begin in about five days, at most. Pensacola is the dulllest place you ever saw; nothing can stir the people up. We have just received the news of the secession of Virginia and Tennessee; I hope it is true—with Virginia and Tennessee we can defy the world.

Eight large mortars and one Dahlgren gun have arrived. We will get more to-night, and as soon as we can plant them the fight will commence. Our friend Cambkin has gone to the Navy yard to see his brother, who is stationed there; he stands the camp life finely—better than any one in it. You made a great mistake when you directed your letter to private Ed Beard. I would have you know that I have been promoted to the responsible position of Lance Corporal; From my beginning, I think I stand a chance of being made Commander-in-chief of the Confederate Army.

All your friends send their regards to you. I am ordered away, so I must close. Your true friend, E. D. BEARD.

A ship builder in Baltimore, a Mr. Winans has offered \$7,000,000 to the Confederate States.

We Caved!

The day before yesterday, while sitting in the chair editorial, a gentleman walked into our office, holding in his hand a copy of our paper. He deliberately walked up to us, and pointed to an article, we didn't feel anyways uneasy as our readers may suppose, especially when we tell them that there was visible in his countenance, a determination not to be misinterpreted. Our hands naturally fell upon something near us, which lay on the table, it might have been a dangerous weapon, but it didn't happen to be. We did not tremble, no, not we, but the chair we sat in did. We had nerved ourselves for a desperate encounter, but we were disappointed, for after all he was paying us a friendly visit. It seems in a previous issue of our paper, only the half of an article was to be found, and he wished to know where the commencement of it was to be found. We thanked the gentleman for calling our attention to this, and in this issue of our paper, publish the article as was intended.

Capt. Jenifer.

We publish below an account of the treatment received by the above named gentleman at the hands of the cowardly Black Republicans. Let this be borne in mind by every southerner; never let it escape his memory—and on the battle field, it will urge him onward to slay every cursed man of that clique. It makes our blood fairly boil, when we think of it, and we know the effect will be the same upon all our readers. We might write pages upon this; however, let it suffice that we publish the particulars as contained in the Hagerstown Mail:

Capt. Jenifer arrived a few days since at Carlisle Barracks in command of his company, from Texas. A few days after, he obtained leave of absence from his commanding officer, Maj. Thomas, for the purpose of visiting his friends and relatives in the state of Virginia. On reaching Baltimore, on the day of the fight, and perceiving that as an officer of the United States army, he would soon be called upon to take part against his native State, like Col. Lee, Col. Magruder, Col. May and others, he tendered his resignation to take effect on the 30th of April, last. The only reason why his resignation was not to have immediate effect was, that he might have time to settle his affairs with the government. Having concluded to make this change in his plans, he returned the same evening towards Carlisle Barracks, for the purpose of informing his commanding officer what he had done, forwarding his baggage and taking his horse to Baltimore. On reaching Carlisle, he learned that the bridge on the north central road had been destroyed, and was consequently obliged to take his horse by the turnpike. On Sunday night last he bid the officers of his regiment a final goodbye—they having to start to Washington that night—saying he would meet them in four or five days in Washington, and remain with them until his resignation was accepted, or he had ceased to be an officer in the army.

At 7 o'clock, the next Monday morning, Capt. Jenifer mounted his horse and left the Barracks, by the turnpike road to Baltimore. He was between nine and ten hours reaching Hanover, distance of thirty miles, riding the whole way in a walk. On his arrival at 5 o'clock, he found about two hundred armed men assembled in front of the hotel. As soon as he dismounted, they crowded around him, for the purpose, as he supposed, of ascertaining if he had any news. He gave what news he had, when the mayor asked him to step into the parlor, where he was arrested by the mayor by order of the Governor. The mayor then informed him that the arrest was made in consequence of information which had been received by telegraph, that he was the bearer of important dispatches, designed for the South. At this time the crowd became very much excited, when Capt. Jenifer proposed

to address the audience, which with the consent of the mayor he did, from the window of the hotel, telling them the true object of his presence. This seemed to satisfy the crowd, but a rumor was soon started that a mob was on the road from Baltimore, with a view of destroying the town. The report was wholly groundless, but it served to infuriate the populace again, they believing that his presence there was a part of the plan.

To satisfy the mayor, Capt. Jenifer agreed that he should be searched, which was done. No dispatches or any other papers were found except a private letter from a friend in Virginia, urging him to resign his commission in the army. The letter was retained and a copy forwarded to the Governor. The mayor then proposed that, as it might be impossible to restrain the mob, he should start on to York. While conveyance was being prepared, his legs were bound with chains, and handcuffs were sent for, but before they could be procured a gentleman of Hanover, Capt. Eichelberger, hearing his name, said that it was an indignity that ought not to be permitted. The mayor then, upon a pledge from Jenifer that he would not attempt to escape, ordered his release. This was done in opposition to the remonstrances of the crowd.—After the chains were removed, they became still more excited, and one of them who had a musket on his shoulder remarked that he would like to put a hundred ball through him.

Capt. Jenifer, who had no arms upon his person, was then taken to York in a close carriage, guarded by the mayor and two other armed men. The prisoner was first taken to a hotel, but to guard against another mob, he was placed by his custodians in the common jail, and locked up for the night. Between 10 and 11 o'clock the next morning, he was removed to the dungeon and heavily ironed. Thus he remained for several hours, when his Honor, Judge Fisher, at the request of several citizens, and Lieut. Wells, of the Navy, had the irons removed. At a later hour they were put on the third time in consequence of a dispatch from the Governor. At sunset Judge Fisher entered the cell to tell him he was released.

When informed of his release, he asked to be allowed to remain during the night; but his brother officers, who had arrived that evening in York, and were mainly instrumental in obtaining his release, insisted upon his lodging at their quarters. After an hour or so, he went in company with Lieut. Wells to pay a friendly visit to Judge Fisher to thank him for his kindness, when the Judge informed him that he had just received orders for his re-arrest. Upon giving his parole of honor that he would not make his escape, he was placed in charge of Col. Porter and allowed to go to see the Governor, who after hearing the statements of his brother officers, allowed him to return home, by the evening train.

Capt. J. is the son of the late Hon. Daniel Jenifer, of Md., and minister to Austria under Harrison.

Army Appointments.—D. H. Todd, of New Orleans and brother-in-law of Abraham Lincoln, has been appointed first Lieutenant in the army of the Confederate States. Mr. Todd is a daring young man, of good character, fine talent, and an ardent friend of the South—his home by birth, education and choice.

Walter R. Bullock, of Kentucky, a nephew of John C. Breckenridge, has been appointed a second Lieutenant in the Confederate army. He is a gallant Kentuckian, and left a lucrative practice in law, to aid in our cause, to which he is warmly devoted.

Dr. Paul C. Lee, of this city, has been appointed Assistant Surgeon in the army of the Confederacy, and is assigned to duty with the 3d Regiment of Alabama volunteers, and left here on Tuesday last with the Regiment. We have no doubt of his capacity to discharge his duties to the satisfaction of all.

Montgomery Advertiser.

Says the Missouri State Journal: "Steamer Robert Campbell—Seven mocking birds, consigned to Doolittle Walker & Co."

Who says the election of Abe Lincoln did not bring good times!"

To the War!

BY G. M. W.

Unfurl the banner let it float
Ye sons of chivalry arise!
Beat back the Northern hordes who glout
O'er Southern soil as lawful prize;
Prove to the world your lineage true;
Ye know your rights, defend them too.

Teach the fanatics mad with zeal,
A lesson writ in blood with steel;
Show the proud statesmen of the North
How much their "higher law" is worth;
Let all their myriad forces have
Warm welcome to a bloody grave.

Arouse! then, Southerners, arouse!
There's work for every man to do,
Their long and well concealed chouse
Is now unmasked—their purposes too:
Let every Southern son unslake
His sword for "victory or death!"

How They Plan.

We have heard rumors to the effect that Southern companies from different sections have joined the ranks of the federalists. Is there any saneman who can believe this? No! A southerner, born and raised in the South, can not be changed in his feeling, his heart will beat with devotional emotions at the slightest mention of the South, and he will defend her rights, at the risk of his life. This is probably a canard gotten up by the abolitionists, with the hope of causing dissection in the ranks of the Confederate army; but our people won't bite at this, they will therefore have to adopt some other plan to try and accomplish their purpose.

MASONIC.

SHREVEPORT LODGE OF F. and A. M. No. 115, meets every Friday at 7 P. M. JOHN W. JONES, W. M.

J. H. Brownlee, Sec'y. Shreveport Chapter of R. A. M. No. 10, meets on the 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 7 P. M. J. G. McWILLIAMS, T. C. Waller, Recorder. H. P.

Shreveport Council, R. and S. M. No. 5, meets on the 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month, at 7 P. M. EMMET D. CRAIG, Henry Levy, Recorder. T. G. M

Place of meeting, at the Masonic Hall on Texas street, over Mayor's office. no24

J. R. Simpson. G. M. Calhoun.

Simpson & Calhoun, WAREHOUSE & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Receiving and Forwarding Agents, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Having leased the popular and commodious Warehouse of Messrs. Howard, Tally & Co., and having had long experience in business, we hope to receive a share of the public patronage, and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to give entire satisfaction in all business entrusted to our care. All we ask is a trial. no25

S. HINSON, DENTIST, Office nearly opposite the Post Office, SHREVEPORT, LA.

GEO. W. KENDALL, DENTIST, Office, corner Market and Milan sts., Opposite the Bank, SHREVEPORT, LA.

ROBT. J. LOONEY. SAM'L WELLS. LOONEY & WELLS, Attorneys & Counselors at Law.

WILL practice in the Courts of Caddo and surrounding parishes, and in the Supreme Court at Monroe and Alexandria. Office on Market street, near the Postoffice, Shreveport, La. n14-lyd

J. E. PHELPS. J. V. ROGERS. Phelps & Rogers, (Successors to T. H. Etheridge)

Grocers & Commission Merchants Cor. Commerce and Milan sts., SHREVEPORT, LA.

Keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hay, Corn, Oats, etc. Advances made on consignments to our friends in New Orleans. n15dy