

Shreveport Daily News.

VOL. 1.

SHREVEPORT, LA., FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1861.

NO. 32.

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

TERMS:
Daily, per year in advance, \$8.00
Delivered by carrier, 29 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	7mo	8mo	9mo	10mo	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	30	33	37	45	60			
6 squares	20	25	30	34	37	40	50	70			
7 squares	23	28	33	37	40	45	60	80			
8 squares	25	31	36	40	45	50	70	90			
9 squares	28	34	40	45	50	55	80	100			
10 squares	30	37	44	50	55	60	90	120			
15 squares	37	45	54	63	72	81	120	150			

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

The privilege of yearly advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of its individual members.

Advertisements published at irregular intervals, \$1 per square for each insertion. Announcing candidates for a District or State office, \$10; for a Parish office, \$10; City office, \$5—to be paid in advance.

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.

TO PUBLISHERS OF NEWS-PAPERS.

For Sale.

I. R. Hoe & Co.'s Patent Single Cylinder Printing Machine, bed 26x54, with Rollers and Roller Mould, complete in good running order, nearly new. Cost \$2200 in New-York. Price \$1610.

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I. R. Hoe & Co.'s Bed and Platen Power Printing Machine, (Isaac Adams' Patent) Platen 26x40. The best book press made; in perfect running order for hand or steam power. Cost at the manufactory \$2000. Price \$1100.

I. R. Hoe & Co.'s Improved Gearing Standing Press, platen 32x42; screw 5 1/2 inches. Cost \$350. Price \$245. Together with about ten gross Press Boards for Double Royal Book work. Cost \$21 per gross. Price \$15 per gross.

I. R. Hoe & Co.'s Proof Press. Cost \$65; price \$49.50.

R. Hoe & Co.'s Hand Press. Washington Patent, Imperial No. 1; platen 21x30. Cost \$230. Price \$160. Together with a Vibrating Distributor and rollers, which Cost \$40. Price \$25.

Foster Alligator Press. Prints Jobs size of half sheet cap. Cost \$300. Price \$200. In good running order.

Ruggie's Improved Printing Engine. Prints half sheet cap. Cost \$400. \$250. In good running order.

Also, 1000 lbs Anate, 2000 lbs Brevier, 2000 lbs Bourgeois, 1500 lbs Long Primer, 1500 lbs Small Pica, 1000 lbs Pica, 10,000 lbs Fancy Type, all kinds and sizes; 50 fonts Wood letter, all which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

Together with Imposing Stones, Racks, Stands, Cases, Cabinets, Galleries, Composing Sticks, Leads, Brass, &c. Large Iron Safe, Wilder's

Patent; Desk, Chairs, Tables, Gas Fittings, and every article needed about a first class newspaper establishment, any or all of which can be had at 30 per cent. discount, below the original cost at the manufactory.

When the present duty of 24 per cent. from the North is taken into consideration, the advantages of this offer will be readily perceived by purchasers.

Apply to the type Foundry and Paper Warehouse of
GEO. H. VINTEN.
No. 105 Poydras Street, New Orleans.

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.

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THOS. H. SHIELDS, ARTHUR W. HYATT.

THOS. H. SHIELDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN
TYPE, PRESSES, INKS,
News, Book, Wrapping & Printing Papers.

CARDS AND CARD BOARDS,

Foreign and Domestic Stationary,
59 GRAVIER ST., and 16 BANK PLACE,
New Orleans.

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Selected Expressly for the News.
The Boat on the Ocean.

AN EXTRAORDINARY AND AFFECTING
TALE.

[From Haverhill.]

CONCLUDED.

worse than all, there was a peevish and fault-finding spirit growing upon us, as if our present calamities were not enough, and we must increase them, by a sundering of the bonds which had hitherto held us in more than brotherly love and affection. My brothers upbraided me incessantly with having brought them into this dreadful situation. It was my madness, they said, which had led us into the enterprise which must end in the death of all. For a long time I bore their upbraidings with patience, confessed my fault, and begged them not to blame me; but wearied out at length by them, and my resolution to avoid discord overborne by hunger and thirst and excess of suffering, I answered sharply and angrily, and even raised my hands to strike poor James. But when the momentary flush of anger had subsided, and the recollection of our hitherto unvarying tenderness returned to our minds, we all three sat down and wept like children. And it seemed as if the spirit of our departed brother smiled upon us, and that even the winds were balmy, and waves more tranquil, while we embraced, and kissed each other, and took a solemn oath, that come a greater degree of suffering, if it might, or look more hideous the aspect of death if it could, we would throw no more on each other.

The fourth day passed, and still no success. The weather—there is a well-known proverb, "after a storm comes a calm,"—was remarkably fair and serene; I never saw it finer. The ocean lay slumbering like an weaned child, the breeze merely raising a slight fretwork on its ho-

som. To add to my other afflictions, it was apparent the reason of my brother James was leaving him. He insisted that there was bread and meat in the boat, which we had hidden from him, and bade us produce it; and a keg of cool water which he said we were towing astern, and from which we had repeatedly slaked our own thirst, leaving him to perish of a burning fever in the heart, which we knew water would assuage. We could not reason him out of the strange fancy, for who can speak with effect to the understanding of a madman? Then he became fearfully angry, and tried to wrest from us the fancied terror. And when he could no where find it, 'we had eaten up the victuals, and drank the water,' he said, 'and must forthwith disembowel them.' He became at length so dangerous, that to prevent him from doing injury to himself or to us, we were compelled to bind him. But while I dozed in a momentary oblivion of suffering, his tears and entreaties aided by the usual protestations of perfect sanity, so won upon the affectionate heart of my brother Timothy that he unbound him.

I was waked from my fitful slumber by a sound like that of the falling of a heavy body upon the water. It was my maniac brother, who, while his liberator slept, caught in his arms the lifeless body of my brother John, and plunged with it into the ocean. We asked, and plead with him to return. 'No,' he said, 'he would go on shore, and bury Johnny. He had been dead more than a year, the weather was very warm, he wouldn't keep, and the flies would get in his body. And he would swim on shore, and see how they all did, and kiss mother and Sally, and get some fresh bait, and a supply of water, and biscuit and come back again.' In vain we tried threats, he could not be persuaded to relinquish the corps, but continued to cling to it with all his power. Our strength was so impaired that we could not row the boat as fast as he, now gilded with supernatural energies, could swim. He continued shouting and hurraing with all his strength, admonishing us to keep a good look out, and wait for him where we then were. But his strength was soon exhausted. We saw him grow weaker and weaker, at first in his limbs, and then his limbs, till at last he went down without a struggle. He sunk when we were not more than the length of the boat from him, and continued himself to the final gasp, the custodian of the body of our deceased brother.

There were now only two of us left, and we the weakest and most miserable of all God's creatures.—Our feelings now began to rise in rebellion against the Arbitrator of our fates, and to our brothers, and spared them the greater calamity. 'I have frequently heard our ministers talk of election and predestination,' said Timothy. 'Do you think, Lynn, that God has said we shall die for food and water? Oh, how beautiful it would be, my brother, to drink out of the old moss-covered bucket. And how sweet would be the crusts which the old dog—' He could proceed no further, but burst into tears, and mine flowed as freely as his.

With the hope rendered yet more ardent by the conversation I have repeated that I might awake in some world where there would be plenty of food and water, I lay down to sleep in the bottom of the boat, leaving Timothy stretched out upon the 'shwarts,' watching for the hoped-for sail. Then, for the first time since leaving home, I was visited by the appropriations of memory. I saw, as plain as I saw them on the day before my departure, my dear father, with his locks just turning to silver, and the sweet face of my kind mother, the former seated with a spy-glass on his wonted observatory, the

sand-hill, the latter employed in cooking the evening repast of the family. There was the old larch, and beneath it, lovely as an angel, and mild as—herself, my beloved and lovely Mary. There was Sally playing with her pet lamb, and Michael flying his kite. Then there came a more general view of the scenes of home. I saw the fishing hamlet, and behind it the lofty forests of oak and pine, my father's cabin, and the long deep valley, just beginning to wear the green livery of spring. And oh! unutterable bliss! there was the clear, cold brook in the middle of it, gurgling and bubbling, and dancing along through its fringe of alders and grape-vines, noisy as a healthful child of ten, released from a prolonged attendance on the village school-master. Its water was a treat at any time, how much more now when I was dying of thirst. And it was fretting noisily away over its bed of pebbles, as if it too had cause to grieve. And Mary! there were the stile, and the bridge, and the anti-hill, and she was again the patient teacher, and I the attentive and happy school-boy.

But the most blissful dream, even the dream of life, the dream of ambition, and that yet dearer dream, the dream of love, must have an end, and so had mine. When I awoke, the sun was just setting, his beams shading the white folds of the western sky with a veil of purple and gold. When I had shaken off the stupor which attends the waking from a sickly sleep, and had recovered the use of my dimmed dizzied faculties, I found myself alone. It was some minutes before I could convince myself of the fact.

I know not—never shall know what became of my brother Timothy. He was of rugged constitution, and had supported the miseries, and borne up against the horrors of our situation much better than the other brothers, always appearing patient and collected, never giving way to useless regrets, or indulging in gloomy anticipations. The only reasonable guess to be made at his fate, short of direct supernatural interference, is, that he became suddenly insane, like James, and, like him, perished by his own deed in the ocean.

I felt my strength decaying so fast that I had little expectation of living through the night. It came a beautiful evening, stars shone out clear and twinkling, the moon rose bright and round, and there was a gentle breeze to gladden the heart of him who might be traversing the latitude of the ocean to the arms-wife, children, and friends. About midnight, as I judged from the height of the moon, I heard a voice which seemed that of a sailor answering to the call of a superior, and soon after a sound like the music of a violin stealing across the lonely waste of waters. I even fancied I could distinguish the notes of 'Hearts of Oak,' the tune which has pre-luded so many glorious triumphs of the British marine. At first I thought it be forsaken of its reason, seeing strange sights and hearing strange noises, as my brother James had done at the coming on of his insanity. Gradually the music approached, and the voices grew articulate. I could hear the shrill call of the boatswain's mate, and the commands of the master 'lower away!' A small pull more on the starboard fore-top-sail brace! 'There! that's well fore that!' and the gruff 'ay, ay, sir!' of the tar. I raised myself with difficulty, for he was every moment growing weaker, and their—close by—within ten rods of me—oh, glorious sight! oh, supreme felicity!—was a tall ship, moving majestically past her white 'sails shining in the silver moon-light.' [The sufferer was rescued.]

The Way they do things in Holmes County.—We learn through a friend who came down the Yazoo river a few days ago, that at Hunev Island,

a well known individual whose family was known to reside in Massachusetts, was waited on by a committer. He protested that he was with the South in spirit and feeling, and to convince them of this fact he produced letters from his wife, by which it appeared that he communicated to her that it was neither prudent or safe to express abolition sentiments in his neighborhood. Upon this showing he was permitted to leave, admonition, that the only condition upon which he would be permitted to return and be recognized as a citizen, was to bring his family. The good people of Holmes acted prudently and wisely in this matter, and their example should be followed by the whole South.—*Vicksburg Citizen.*

TELEGRAMS.

Louisville, May 20.—After an eloquent preamble, Gov. Magoffin, in his proclamation, notifies and warns all other States, whether separate or united, and especially the United States or the Confederate States that he solemnly forbids any movement upon the soil of Kentucky, or the occupation of any port, post or place whatever, within the lawful limits of Kentucky.

Chambersburg, May 20.—Senator Mason was arrested in Maryland, but released—though a notorious Secessionist, his high character precluded the suspicion of his being a spy. Seven hundred Virginians are opposite Williamsburg on the Potomac. It is feared that they intend an incursion into Southern Pennsylvania.

Washington, May 20.—A new military district has been formed, including Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, and Gen. Butler has been announced as commander.

General Scott, Butler and Mansfield and Secretary Cameron were in consultation all day yesterday. The fifth and eighth Massachusetts regiments have been ordered to prepare for marching. An eleven gun battery and extensive earth works have been discovered at Acqua Creek. By Wednesday, 10,000 Abolitionists will be encamped on Arlington Heights. Secretary Cameron refuses four Maryland regiments to defend Maryland and Washington. Gen. Roeder will probably command the Harper's Ferry expedition. A cantonment will be established at Gettysburg, as well as an inland State and inland seaboard reserves. One of the coast guard steamers got ashore at the mouth of the Potomac, and was attacked by a propeller from Richmond and four government soldiers killed and five wounded. The propeller withdrew, followed by an armed steamer. A collision at Harper's Ferry is regarded inevitable this week.

New Orleans, May 20.—Advices from Galveston state that strong batteries cover all the approaches to the channels, capable of resisting any attack. Capt. Reynolds, T. S. quartermaster at San Antonio has resigned, and the officers have been taken by Col. Van Dorn, on parole. Information has been received that Carolina is actively preparing for another raid on the Texas settlers on the Rio Grande. Another statement says Cortina, with a large force is moving up the left bank of the Rio Grande. Recruits are pouring in from all directions to join Cortina. It is believed a formidable force has been concentrated on the river. Six recruits from San Antonio, en route to join Cortina, were arrested. Col. Ford is preparing to give the enemy a warm reception. Fort Brown is in a complete state of defense. Cincinnati, May 20.—16,000 volunteers are Camp Denison three companies of U. S. Artillery and New York, May 20.—The Chamber of commerce has called the attention of the French government to the unguarded condition of French shipping in American waters, and urging action.