

# Shreveport Daily News.

VOL. 1.

SHREVEPORT, LA., SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1861.

NO. 33.

## The Shreveport Daily News,

Published every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday morning.  
Office corner Ter's & Spring sts.  
Over Beer's Store—7 Avenue on Spring street.

**TERMS:**  
Daily, per year in advance, \$3.00  
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	7mo	8mo	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	27	30	32	35	45	55		
6 squares,....	20	25	30	33	35	38	48	58		
7 squares,....	23	28	33	36	38	41	51	61		
8 squares,....	25	30	35	38	40	43	53	63		
9 squares,....	28	33	38	41	43	46	56	66		
10 squares,....	30	35	40	43	45	48	58	68		
15 squares,....	40	45	50	53	55	58	68	78		
20 squares,....	50	55	60	63	65	68	78	88		

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.

R. Hoe & Co.'s Patent Single Cylinder Printing Machine, bed 36x54, with Rollers and Roller Mould, complete in good running order, nearly new. Cost \$2300 in New-York. Price \$1610.

1 six to eight horse-power Engine, with Indicator, Shafting, Pulleys, Bands, Flues, &c. in complete running order. Cost entire \$850. Price \$595.

1 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 \$1400.

1 R. Hoe & Co.'s Improved Gear-stand Press, platen 32x42; screw 5/4 inches. Cost \$350. Price \$245. Together with about ten press Boards for Double Royal Book work. Cost \$21 per gross. Price \$15 per gross.

1 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.

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

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

Also, 1000 lbs Agate, 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, Rule. 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. on all goods of this description 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. n1\*

**EDWARD CONERY,**  
**Wholesale Grocer,**  
AND DEALER IN  
**WESTERN PRODUCE,**  
Nos. 2 Front and 10 Fulton Streets,  
**NEW-ORLEANS.**  
n1-1y.

**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 10 BANK PLACE,  
New Orleans.  
n1-1y

## English Opinion of the War.

By the mails of the Great Eastern European advices to the evening of the 1st came to hand. The London Times, of the morning of the 1st, has the following on the war in this country:

If wishes were weapons, and if the trumpet blast of Northern defiance, could throw down the walls of every Southern fort, then the campaign, no doubt, would be short enough. But this enthusiasm of the north only leads us to believe that a fierce and lasting struggle may possibly be begun. The States faithful to Mr. Lincoln have now adopted the doctrine that secession is treason, and that the seceding States may legitimately be conquered and held by the victors. But the intelligence which reaches us from the South seems to show that the Confederate States are equally determined on maintaining their independence. The ardor of New York or even Boston, cannot be greater than that of New Orleans. The Southerners, indeed, may be expected to be even more resolute than their opponents. They know very well that there is now a gulf between them and the North which time and quiet may fill up, but which the shock of war will widen until it is impassable forever. They know what the Northerners do not seem sufficiently to consider—that the recapture of the Southern forts is nothing in itself but merely symbolises the subjection of the seceding States to the government at Washington. She may well ask the Northerners what they intend to do, when they have recaptured Fort Sumter, and what next—and next? The Southerners know full well that the central government cannot rest content with "retaining the public property," and that as long as they, the secessionists refuse to acknowledge President Lincoln, acts of hostility

must take place between the sections; the southern ports must be blockaded, and the southern States subjected to the inroads of northern, and even abolition bands. Therefore, though we have no such detailed accounts from the confederate States, yet from what we are able to publish to day, it is easy to see that the enthusiasm in the North, was more than equaled by the zeal of the Southerners.

Further on the Times says: Something like a levy in mass may be expected among the population of the South, who are easily made into soldiers, and who from their skill with the use of the rifle, must always be formidable antagonists; In fact, as far as can be judged from the somewhat scanty intelligence received, the Confederate States are preparing to defend themselves to the last, asserting that their right to secede from the Union, is as clear as the right of the thirteen colonies to throw of allegiance to George the III; and more so, since the British government only violated a traditional maxim respecting taxation, while the North, according to them, has violated a written constitution, by restricting the right to hold persons to labor throughout the Union.

Had the border States, however, remained firm, it would have been difficult for Mr. Lincoln to have carried on such a war as he meditates. A warch from the North through the States of Virginia and North Carolina to Charleston, seems an enterprise beyond the power of the Federal forces. The country would be almost that of an enemy, for the sympathies of the slave owners would be everywhere with their brethren of the South. It is difficult to conceive that this project has ever been seriously entertained. We must believe that expeditions by sea are the means by which the president intends to bring the rebels to obedience. Now operations of this sort are not only difficult in the face of a strong and vigorous enemy, but they take time in preparation. Whatever may be the result, when the Federal forces attempt to land at Charleston or repeat the British enterprise against New Orleans, we must expect that transport and commissariat will occupy a month or two and that with the whole southern population in arms, it will not be considered prudent to send small or ill-armed expeditions against the leading cities of the enemy.

**The River at Vicksburg.**—The Vicksburg Sun of Monday the 13th says:—"The river opposite this point has receded during the last twenty-four hours, up to eight o'clock last evening, two inches, and is still on the decline. This is indeed cheering river news. The bottom planters, we think, can now safely lay aside all fears of an overflow. The river at Memphis has fallen nearly ten feet since the decline commenced at that point, and boats report the Mississippi falling all the way down. The Ohio is rising rapidly, but the decline of the "Daddy of Waters" is too great and too much in advance of this one, to materially affect the recedence of the Mississippi.—Natchez Free Trader.

**CONTRABAND OF WAR.**—The Lincoln Government has declared the following articles contraband of war:

Gold and silver coin, checks or bills of exchange for money, articles of food, clothing, and materials for the manufacture of clothing, rifle, pistol, musket and cannon balls and shells; gunpowder and all materials used in its manufacture; ammunition and munitions and implements of war of every description; books of military education; saddles, harness and trappings for flying artillery, field and staff officers and cavalry troops; houses gun carriages, timber for ship building, and all kinds of naval stores, engines, boilers and machinery for boats, locomotive engines and cars for railroads, and goods and commodities which might be useful to the enemy.

## SELECTED POETRY.

### Let Not Any Troubles Vex You.

Let not any troubles vex you,  
Life is full enough of cares  
Sore and grievous; he's the wiser  
Who most ills most patient bears,

Keep an even mind unruffled,  
Inward peace makes all the man,  
Health imparts to soul and body,  
Spleen but shortens life's short span.

Anger he who's wise defereth,  
And 't is truest wisdom's part;  
Where, to passion, seemed sore wounding,  
Calmness fails to find the smart.

"But," cry some, 't wounds our honor,  
With a pin, I grant it friends;  
Then the microscopic puncture  
Rage its rankling poison lends.

Half the sum of human evils  
Out of sand-grain grief consist;  
Major woes come few and seldom;  
To fate's mill we bring most grist.

Were a toppling oak above you,  
Wisely stand not where you stood;  
Babe's but mind the bramble's scratching,  
Frightened by a bead of blood.

To this frail and fleshy structure,  
Hand in hand with time, comes age;  
But the bloodless, care-proof spirit  
Claims, unseer, youth's heritage.

### A Moving Story.

Lefort was a man some forty years old, with an income of fifteen thousand francs, fond of pictures, and painting landscapes himself in a very remarkable manner. He lived in Rue de Provence, in an apartment in the third story, where he was often visited by his friend Decamps, the distinguished painter who has recently died in Paris, was very fond of Lefort and of sitting to talk in his rooms. They passed long evenings in chatting and smoking together before an open window, which overlooked the vast gardens of the Hotel Lafite and the Hotel Rothschild.

One day, Lefort arrived at the cafe with a long face and an air of great dissatisfaction.

"What is the matter?" said Decamps.

"The matter is, I am wretched at having to move from our apartment."

"Are you going to leave it?"

"Yes, my landlord wanted to raise my rent. I resisted—he insisted. I grew angry and gave up the rooms."

"Ah, well take back your lease."

"You are right, I will take it back."

The next day Lefort had still the long face and the grieved air of the previous day. He had wished to resume his lease. But it was too late. The apartment was let for a term of nine years.

Lefort must move in the month of October. His landlord informed him, however, in an obliging manner, that the persons who was to succeed him would not arrive from the country till the middle of November, and that he had all that time to seek an apartment to suit him; only Lefort must leave empty a part of the suit of rooms to store the furniture of his successor. Lefort consented to this joyfully, and the furniture of the new tenant was brought in.

Meantime Decamps, who saw him still so sorrowful at having to quit his rooms, said to him one day:

"There is, perhaps, some way to arrange with your new successor."

"I do not know him, and don't wish to try to make a bargain."

"Show me his furniture," said Decamps, "and I can guess what sort of a man he is."

Lefort conducted Decamps into the room where the furniture of the new tenant was placed.

"Hum, hum," said Decamps, on casting his eyes over the articles, "all this is simple, comfortable, in good taste—furniture for an income of twenty thousand francs, lately removed. It is the right sort of man, or rather it is a woman; here is a woman's furniture—this toilet, this wash table, this book stand of inland work."

"But the husband?"

"I don't see any husband in the

matter, no masculine furniture, a single bed, no bureau; we only want to know if she is a widow, a young girl, or an old maid."

"How shall we find out that?"

He opened the toilet table. There was a shell comb, to which was attached two magnificent hairs of golden blond.

"Good! this hair does not belong to an old woman; let us look farther."

He perceived a portrait turned against the wall. He turned the canvas. It was the portrait of a woman—blond, very pretty, painted in 1825 by Hor-

sent.

"It is the portrait of a married woman; the dress indicates it. This woman was about twenty when it was painted. She must be still very pretty. She is an intelligent woman—loving art, I judge, by the selection of the books in this library, by the music on the piano. My friend, you will not quit your apartment."

"I must ask this lady to give it up to me, then."

"No, you must ask her to share it with you; you must marry her."

"You are mad; you are laughing at me."

"I speak very seriously. Your furniture seems made to go with that of the lady. The suite of rooms is too large for one of you alone; it is exactly what is wanted for you two."

"But I don't wish to marry."

"You are wrong. You are forty years old; this lady suits you in every respect. She pleases me, this woman, and I wish you to marry her. Let me manage."

Lefort gave him leave. When the lady came from the country, she was surprised to find her rooms occupied and her furniture doubled. Decamps awaited her. He showed the lady the rooms arranged by himself, and the portrait of Lefort hung up opposite her own.

"See, madame," said he, "what wonderful harmony between these articles of furniture. See how well the portrait matches your own. It is certainly the portrait of the man who should be your husband."

The lady was sensible and kind. She was not angry, and laughed heartily; and as he was an intelligent man, distingue, a very good fellow, with a suitable fortune he was accepted. He married the widow, and did leave the rooms.

He never left them till last year at the death of his wife, whom he adored and whom he rendered happy till the last moment. Decamps remained their friend, and both, whenever they saw him, thanked him for having made the marriage of their furniture.

**Texas.**—The Galveston Civilian, of the 15th inst, gives the following extract of a letter from Laredo, Webb county, Texas, May, 1861:

This section of country is perfectly quiet at present, but our protection, in case of a descent upon us by the red man, is slight indeed. The Rangers have all left here for Fort Brown, to reinforce Col. Ford. We have one company of Mexican volunteer rangers, under command of Capt. Don Santos Benevidas, who scout on the road between Eagle Pass and this place. No Indians have been heard of for some time past, either on this or the Mexican side of the Rio Bravo. \* \* \* Money extremely tight. We have an excellent prospect for an abundant crop this season.

The Civilian says:  
Our Texas exchanges, without exception, give good accounts of crops in their respective neighborhoods. The wheat harvest is still in active progress; corn is out of all danger; and the prospects for cotton and sugar are excellent. All the minor crops are equally good. The season has been fine for grazing and the prairies teem with fat cattle, horses and sheep. The necessities of life are superabundant in Texas this year; and will doubtless draw a heavy immigration. We shall have food for half a million new settlers.