

Shreveport Daily News.

VOL. 1. SHREVEPORT, LA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1861. NO. 54.

The Shreveport Daily News,

Published every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday morning.

Office corner Texas & Spring sts.

Over Buck's Store—Entrance on Spring street.

TERMS:

Daily, per year in advance, \$4.00
 " 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	26	30	32	35	50	60		
6 squares	21	26	30	34	36	40	60	70		
7 squares	25	31	35	40	42	45	70	80		
8 squares	30	36	41	46	48	50	80	90		
9 squares	35	42	47	52	54	55	90	100		
10 squares	40	48	53	58	60	65	100	110		
15 squares	60	70	80	87	94	100	125	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.

DENTAL SURGEONS.

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

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

MEDICAL.

DR. A. F. CLARK,
 Office at T. H. Morris' Drug Store.
 Residence,
 Corner of Spring and Ferrin Sts.,
 SHREVEPORT, LA.
 No 9—dly.

SMITH & LEWIS,
 DEALERS IN
 Drugs, Prints, Oils, Varnishes &c
 SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR,
 Shreveport, Texas St.
 No 9—dly

RUBY COFFEE HOUSE,
 Corner of Milam and Spring sts.

KEEPS the best brands of Liquors and mixed drinks, to please every one's taste or no charge.
JOHN BEARD,
 Prop'r & tor.
 14dly

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

B. L. HODGE,
Attorney at Law,
 Office over Childers & Beard's Store.
 Cor. Texas and Spring sts.,
 n1-1yd
 SHREVEPORT, LA.

L. M. NUTT,
Attorney at Law,
 Office, corner Milam & Market Streets.
 SHREVEPORT, LA.
 Practices in Caddo, Bossier and DeSoto.
 n10-1yd

LEON D. MARKS, THOS. G. POLLOCK,
MARKS & POLLOCK,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law.
 Shreveport, La.

PRACTICE in copartnership in all the courts held in the city of Shreveport, and in the parishes of De Soto and Bossier.
 Office on Market street near Milam.
 n3-d-y.

ROBT. J. LOONEY, SAM'L WELLS,
LOONEY & WELLS,
Attorneys & Counsellors 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.
 n14-1yd

EMMET D. CRAIG,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
 Office, opposite Post Office,
 SHREVEPORT, LA.
 Will practice in the Courts of Caddo, DeSoto, and Bossier. 1dly

J. C. MONCURE,
Attorney at Law,
 SHREVEPORT, LA.
 Office with L. M. Nutt, corner of Milam and Market streets. n34d-1y

ASSOCIATIONS.

MASONIC.
SHREVEPORT LODGE OF F.
 and A. M. No. 115, meets every Friday at 7 1/2 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 1/2 P. M. **J. G. McWILLIAMS,**
T. C. Walker, Recorder.
H. P.
Shreveport Council, R. and S. M. No. 5,
 meets on the 1st and 3d Saturday of each month, at 7 1/2 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. n24

L. O. O. F.
 The regular meetings of **NEITH LODGE, No. 21,** are held on Wednesday evenings, at 7 o'clock, at their Lodge Room on Texas street.
A. SCHAFFNER, N. G.
S. SELIGMAN, Secretary. n10

COMMISSION MERCHANT

J. E. PHELPS, J. V. ROGERS
Phelps & Rogers,
 (Successors to T. H. Etheridge)
Grocers & Commission Merchants
 Cor. Commerce and Milam 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. n18dly

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. n25

The Spirit of '76—The Old Rifleman.

We are indebted to a gentleman of Columbus, Ga., for the following lines, by Frank Ticknor, M. D., of that city, which have the ring of the true metal. Every Old Virginia rifleman, and every descendant of a Virginia rifleman of '76, should take down his old gun and talk to her as our Georgia friend does to "Old Bess."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

THE OLD RIFLEMAN.

BY BEN.

Now bring me out my buck-skin suit!
 My pouch and powder, too!
 We'll see if seventy-six can shoot
 As sixteen used to do.

Old Bess! we've kept our barrels bright!
 Our trigger quick and true!
 As far, if not as fine a sight,
 As long ago we drew!

And pick me out a trusty flint!
 A real white and blue,
 Perhaps 'twill win the other that
 Before the hunt is through!

Give boys your brass percussion caps!
 Old "shut-pan" suits as well!
 There's something in the sparks; perhaps
 There's something in the smell!

We've seen the red-coat Briton bleed!
 The red-skin Indian, too!
 We've never thought to draw a bead
 On Yankee-doodle-doo!

But, Bessie! bless your dear old heart!
 Those days are mostly done;
 And now we must revive the art
 Of shooting on the run!

If Doodle must be meddling, why,
 Then's only this to do:
 Select the black spot in his eye
 And let the daylight through!

And if he doesn't like the way
 That Bess presents the view,
 He'll maybe change his mind and stay
 Where the good Doodles do!

Where Lincoln lives, The man, you know,
 Who kissed the Testament,
 To keep the Constitution! No!
 To keep the Government!

We'll hunt for Lincoln, Bess! old tool,
 And take him half and half;
 We'll aim to hit him, if a fool,
 And miss him if a calf!

We'll teach these shot-gun boys the tricks
 By which a war is won,
 Especially how seventy-six
 Took Tories on the run.

The Defences of Norfolk.

An indiscreet correspondent, writing the Richmond Dispatch, tells something more than he ought—nevertheless, as his letter is more than usually interesting, we present a few extracts:

This unholy war, forced on us to enable them to continue to rob and cheat us, has brought out more talent than I ever dreamed could be found among us for contrivances. Only yesterday I witnessed the working of a heavy 11-inch gun, mounted on a carriage constructed on a plan submitted by Mr. Meeds, carpenter of the yard, and built in four days. Two men can sweep this monster gun around the eastern horizon without the slightest jar or vibration, and those who work her are entirely covered from the shot of the enemy. In a week we will have several 10-inch and a goodly number of solid shot guns mounted in the same way, and then let the Yankee Doodles look out. I only wish they would make an attempt on our harbor with their ships, for there are some of us who have sailed in those identical mammoth steam frigates, and know to an inch where to plant our shot; and we know, too, there are other magazines to be blown up besides those which contain powder. Our furnaces for hot shot, of which we are supposed to have known nothing, will each of them, (and we have plenty,) keep twenty-five shot to a white heat. In our seacoast batteries we have a large number of guns mounted, and there is one very tender point of the harbor where several large copper-colored oysters,

holding in their shells 250 lbs. of gunpowder, have been planted, with good ranges, by which to explode them, with a nice little wire led into one of the batteries, and only requiring a small "contact" to hoist the batteries. At this very tender point, no less than six batteries, with 120 guns, will amuse them. Really, Mr. Dispatch, I wish you could come down and see some of your mountain boys handle these heavy 9, 10, and 11-inch guns, to say nothing of these 8-inch and 42 and 32-pounders.

I have spent over thirty years in drilling men, but I never yet have seen such apt scholars. The reason is that their hearts are in the work. They want to learn, and thus encourage their instructors to bend every effort to teach them. I saw batteries drilled yesterday by men who never saw a heavy gun until a few weeks since, and they managed them as well as I have seen men do the same work after six months of daily drills.

So much for the water; now for the land: If ever we get the Doodles entangled in our swamps and marshes, we will give you a Flenish account of them. They evidently want to land in the neighborhood of Burwell's Bay, and try to cut off our railroad. Well, may be they can do it, but we don't think they can. All the country thereabouts is well cut up and marshy. The roads pass through heavy woods, and you know we are good hands at cutting down trees about them, and I rather guess they will find it hard to move their artillery over our big trees, with several thousands of tip-top riflemen close at hand, who will shoot horses and officers in particular, and Yankees in general. Besides, we have batteries of light artillery hereabouts, rifled guns and 24-pound howitzers, which the vandals thought they spoiled by bending the screw, as we poor Southerners have no brains. Under Col. Pemberton, of the late U. S. army, these batteries will soon be equal to any in the world. I know that Heaven is with our cause; we see it in a thousand ways. In the organization of our flying artillery, one great difficulty with us was to make the harness—no one here having ever seen a set. Col. P. had to attend to every detail, when, "Heaven with us," a gentleman here had an entire set, bought at Old Point after the Mexican war, which not only equipped a battery, but taught our harness-makers a thing or two.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Government's financial measure had passed a second reading. The Queen's counsel decides that the forbidding of armed vessels from bringing prizes into ports is no infringement on the law of nations. Gregory, on a strong appeal, has consented to postpone the motion to recognize the Confederate States.

SETTLEMENT OF THE SYRIAN QUESTION.

The Africa brings intelligence of the final settlement of the Syrian question. Syria is to be governed by a Christian, with two sub-Governors for the Druses and Maronites. Turkish troops will occupy the main roads.

Sad Accident.—As the train on the Pensacola and Georgia railroad was passing east on Monday night last, when over the trestle about two and a half miles this side of Lake City, Lieut. Joseph Law, of the Hamilton Blues, fell from the train and through the trestle, the distance of some thirty-five or forty feet. One of his comrades seeing him fall reported the fact immediately, and the conductor stopped the train and returned to the place as soon as possible. When found he was alive, but never spoke.—*Tal. (Fla.) News, 13th.*

Special for the Daily News.

Received yesterday Evening.

Washington, June 22.—William Porter Miles is appointed Consul to Tripoli.

A battle between McDowell's division and the Southerners at Vienna is deemed inevitable to-morrow.

It is now evident that the main blow of the Federalists will be struck from Washington with 45,000 men.

There is surprise in some quarters that Gen. Scott is not preventing the erection of batteries at various points on the right bank of the Potomac.

Goestir.—The Tribune says that it is probable that all the roads between the advance posts of the Southerners, and from thence to the Federal lines are covered with masked batteries.

The Times says that the battery at Sewell's Point is composed of five columbiads, six smaller pieces, three rifled cannon and 500 men.

There are 15,000 men at Norfolk. Louisville, June 22.—A requisition will be sent to Indiana for four additional regiments.

It is believed that the Government will not interfere with the due course of law in the case of the privateer Savannah.

The case of the condemned schooner, Tropic Wind, will probably be appealed to the U. S. court.

It is said that Crittenden will offer his compromise to Congress, coupled with the threat of the secession of Kentucky, if it is not adopted.

General Beauregard is evidently preparing to advance.

Congress is to suspend the writ of habeas corpus at an early day.

The Missouri telegraph line is interrupted by a heavy tornado, which accounted for the scarcity of news.

Goestir.—The New York Post says that good judges say that there will be no battle for weeks yet.

The government will soon issue orders preventing the army and navy performing service as slave catchers.

Audy Johnson has arrived at Washington and claims that East Tennessee will imitate Western Virginia.

It is reported that the navy is to be doubled.

Louisville, June 21.—The following will appear in the morning papers:

"All persons desiring to make shipments of goods over the Louisville and Nashville Railroad on and after Monday, June 24, 1861, will please call at my office and obtain the requisite information, together with such permits attending such shipments as may be admissible.

Chas. B. Cotton, Surveyor of Louisville."

Richmond, June 21.—The Virginia State Convention has elected the following to the Confederate Congress:

From the State at large—John A. Sedden and Wm. B. Preston.

For the District—John Tyler, Wm. McFarland, Roger A. Pryor, Robt. Johnson, Walter Preston, Robt. F. Scott, Charles W. Russell, James M. Mason, Thomas S. Bocoock, Wm. C. Rives, John W. Breckenborough, Walter C. Staples and R. M. T. Hunter.

Richmond, June 21.—The Richmond Dispatch, in an extra published to-day, says that Harper's Ferry is in the possession of the Confederate troops and the Marylanders.

A lady of wealth put her daughter, who had been pampered by indolence, under a governess. Upon calling to enquire how her daughter progressed with her studies, she was told not "very well."

"Why what is the reason?"
 "She wants capacity."

"Well, you know I don't regard expenses; you must purchase her one immediately."

The Richmond Dispatch learns that the authorities of the city have concluded to issue no more passes to persons traveling to the North.