Shreveport Daily News.

VOL. 1. SHREVEPORT, LA., FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1861. NO. 66.

The Shreveport Daily News,

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

Office, on Texas Street,

Above Spring, near the Mayor's office.

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	1 w	2 w	3 w	4 w	5 w	6 w	3 m	6 m
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	37	40
4 squares,...	15	19	22	25	27	30	40	50
5 squares,...	18	25	30	34	37	40	50	60
6 squares,...	20	28	35	40	45	50	60	70
7 squares,...	23	33	41	48	55	60	70	80
8 squares,...	26	38	46	54	63	70	80	90
10 squares,...	30	50	60	68	75	80	90	100
15 squares,...	30	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.

n1 SHREVEPORT, LA

MEDICAL.

DR. A. F. CLARK,

Office at T. H. Morris' Drug Store.

Residence,

Corner of Spring and Farrin Sts.

SHREVEPORT, LA.

No 9—d1y.

SMITH & LEWIS,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR,

Shreveport, Texas St.

No 9—d1y

RUBY COFFEE HOUSE,

Corner of Milam and Spring sts.

KEEPS the best brands of Liquors and *mixed drinks*, to please every customer at no charge.

JOHN BEARD,
M'lly *Proprietor.*

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 Street

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 co-partnership 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

n13-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. 1d1y

J. C. MONCURE,

Attorney at Law,

SHREVEPORT, LA.

Office with L. M. Nutt, corner of Milam and Market streets. n13d-1y

ASSOCIATIONS.

MASONIC.

SHREVEPORT LODGE of F. and A. M. No. 145, meets every Friday at 7½ 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 7½ P. M. J. G. McWILLIAMS, H. P.

T. C. Waller, Recorder.

Shreveport Council, R. and S. M. No. 5, meets on the 1st and 3d Saturday of each month at 7½ P. M. EMMET D. CRAIG, T. I. G. M.

Henry Leary, Recorder.

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

I. 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.

P. H. KEYES, N. G.

S. SELIGMAN, Secretary. n10

COMMISSION MERCHA'T

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. n15d1y

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

Selected Expressly for the News.

The Heiress With a Pretty Foot.

'By the by, Fred, are you a marrying man?' said Charles Russell to his bachelor friend, Frederick Somerville, as they discussed a cool bottle together at the Star and Garter, at Richmond. 'By the bye, Fred, are you a marrying man!"

'My dear Charles, with a patrimony of one hundred a-year, and an allowance from my aunt of a second, for gloves and shoe-strings, how can I entertain such an idea? But why do you ask?'

'Because I have just heard a strange whim which my cousin Ellen has *taken* into her head; and, 'pon my soul, if she perseveres in it, I should like some good fellow like yourself, who will take care of her and her couple of thousands a-year, to be eccentric partner.'

Fred's curiosity was now raised.—He entreated to be made acquainted with this strange whim; and, a fresh bottle having been placed before the friends, it was not long before the generous operation of the wine, and our friend Fred's enquiries, prevented Russell from burthening himself any longer with the secret.

And the secret was this:—Ellen Cameron, a high-spirited and self-willed girl of two-and-twenty years of age, and an unencumbered income of as many hundreds, having been disgusted at the treatment which a fair relative had received from one whom, after an attachment of some years, she had made her husband, vowed that, if ever she married, it should be to a man to whom she should be introduced for the first time, at the altar where she was to become his bride.

It was a strange idea, doubtless; but young girls, who are mistresses both of themselves and their fortunes, are apt to have strange notions. Ellen was one of these. With a good heart, an excellent understanding, and a cultivated taste, she had just as much of oddity in her disposition prompted her to make, and enabled her to persevere in, this extraordinary determination.

The strangeness of the notion seemed to possess charms for the somewhat romantic mind of Somerville, who, having enquired as narrowly into the state of the case as Russell's relationship to the lady would admit, expressed himself willing, could she be prevailed to accept him, to undergo the ceremonies of an introduction and marriage at the same moment.

'But tell me, my dear Russell, do you know anything objectionable in her temper and disposition?'

'Nothing, upon my word, Fred.—No woman is perfect; and Ellen has her failings; but, despite certain eccentricities and peculiarities, I do believe you would live very happily together.'

'But, my dear Russell, I always vowed I never would marry even an angel, if she exhibited a *superabundance of foot and ankle.* Tell me, has my fair incognita a pretty foot?'

'On my word, she has—*there is not the fellow to it, I can assure you.* But I tell you what, although it is almost unfair to Ellen, yet I will let you into the secret: she will be at the opera to-morrow night—you may get a peep at her there.'

Full particulars of what box she was to occupy, together with other means of identifying her, were asked and given.

The following night saw Fred at the opera, before Spagnoletti's magic tap had given the signal for the commencement of the overture. His eyes were instantly turned upon the box that was destined to contain the object of his search; but that, of course, was empty. During the whole of the first act of the opera, his attention was riveted to that spot, but not a soul broke in upon its solitude.

During the *divertisement*, which followed, and exhibited attractions so powerful as to reduce the eyes of our hero from the object on which they had so long been fixed, the box was filled; and when Fred turned his eyes again in that direction, he felt convinced that the most prominent personage which it contained was the eccentric Ellen!

His glass was now directed for some momentous minutes to the box; and when he removed it to return the salutation of his friend Russell, who now approached him, he was muttering to himself, 'By heavens! she is certainly a fine girl!' Nor did he exhibit any selfishness with regard to this feeling: he never attempted to keep it *to himself*, but instantly confessed as much to Russell.

'She is certainly a very fine girl.—Can't you introduce me to your cousin, my dear friend?' said he.

'Then the two thousand a-year have no charms for you, Fred,' was the reply.

'Faith! but they have though, and so has your cousin; *therefore*, the sooner you say a good word for me the better.'

Whether or no: Charles, who adjourned to his cousin's, introduced the subject of his friend's admiration of her that evening, we cannot take upon ourselves to assert; but certain it is, that Ellen's opera-glass was, for the remainder of the night, much more frequently directed to the part of the pit which was occupied by her aspirant, than to any other.

The subject was introduced, however, at *some* period, and, after sundry blushings and hesitations, Russell's wooing, in his friend's name, sped favorably; and six weeks after the eventful dinner at Richmond, saw a traveling chariot, with four of Newman's quickest, drawing up at St. George's, Hanover square, and deposit at the sing and sly vestry-door, the bridegroom expectant of Ellen Cameron and her twenty-two hundreds per annum.

Here he was met by his friend Russell, whose obvious confusion and anxiety could not escape the notice of Fred Somerville. He was about to enquire into the cause which produced this effect, when he was prevented by the arrival of the bride.

He would have flown to assist her from her carriage; but Russell seized him, and motioning him to withdraw, succeeded in leading him into the body of the church;—not, however, before he had discovered that his intended had a *very pretty foot*, which was certainly without its fellow—*for he saw she had but one!*

He was at first bitterly enraged at the deception which had been practiced upon him; but Russell soon calmed his irritation by a very satisfactory explanation of his conduct.

Well assured of Fred's worth, and his *cousin's* amiability, he had felt convinced in his own mind that their union would prove a happy one; but the circumstance of Ellen having unfortunately been deprived of one of her legs, he feared, would prejudice Fred against her. His anxiety for the happiness of both parties had tempted him, therefore to conceal this *fact*—for, knowing as he did, Fred's devotion to a *pretty foot*, he feared lest this enthusiastic admiration of the *extreme* of feminine beauty should lose him an amiable and wealthy woman, had he been told at once, that, although she had a *singularly* pretty foot, *she had but one!*

That this explanation was satisfactory, we have asserted already; and it was made evident by the fact of the worthy clergyman being called upon immediately to perform the matrimonial service; to say nothing of the worthy clerk receiving triple fees upon the occasion.

The marriage created a good deal of attention at the time, and many ill-natured jokes were cut upon the parties; but they heeded them not, and have been rewarded for it by a succession of many years. One of these malicious witticisms only will we record.

'So, Fred Somerville has married a woman of property, I hear—*old* of course,' said a young guardsman at Brooks's.

'Fot exactly old,' was the answer, from a quotation rival of Fred's—'not exactly old, *but with one foot i the grave.*'

From Pig Point, Va.

We have before us a letter from an officer of the First Louisiana Regiment, dated "Camp at Pig Point, (Va.,) June 25," from which we make the following extracts:

Company A (Caddo Rifles) and Company K (Orleans Light Guard) are detached from the regiment and stationed at this point.

Newport News, the entrenched camp of the enemy, lies in front of us—across the river, or rather just across the junction of the two rivers, James and Nansemond—and from their display of tents look formidable enough. The distance between us is 4½ miles. Of course, everything that transpires along the beach on either side is plainly visible to the naked eye.

So many of their stragglers have been picked off that they rarely show themselves except in strong force.

For three days last week they had their entire region in a complete ferment by an almost incessant discharge of artillery and musketry during that time. It was as if the combined forces of Jeff Davis and Old Abe had met and were about to decide the contest.

It turned out to have been a sort of sham fight of Butler's troops, trying to fortify themselves—at least their nerves—to stand the roar of battle and the smell of gunpowder.—Picayune Butler, although too late to be in the "scrimmage" at Big Bethel while Magrader was on hand, is said to have been conspicuous above all others in the sham fight.

Old Point, the fleet, Hampton, and the Rip Raps, all lie in full view of our camp. Why they don't pitch into us is a mystery to me. They must know all about our positions and strength now, since two Yankees belonging to one of the Georgia regiments stationed at Sewell's Point deserted some three days ago, procured a boat and went over to the enemy. The flag officer of the Cumberland sent over his yatch under a flag of truce to inquire of the Georgia Colonel whether the men were spies or deserters. That incensed official replied, "they were both." Thus the parley ended.

Important from Maryland.—The Memphis Bulletin of the 28th says:

A Southern gentleman, until lately connected with the Federal army, and who sojourned several days in Baltimore, reports that the Southern cause is progressing finely in Maryland. Besides the action of the Legislature, already noticed in the Bulletin, we now learn that there are 30,000 Southern troops in Baltimore and contiguous portions of Maryland who have armed themselves with the Minie gun of the most approved pattern, which they have been compelled to bury, and now drill privately and without guns. He says that these brave Marylanders are only awaiting the result of the first conflict in Virginia, and in the event of the rout of the Northern troops, which they confidently expect, their buried arms will be smitten from Manassas to Baltimore! This information, in which we fully confide, is only a corroboration of the intelligence previously communicated to the New York Tribune, and published in yesterday's Bulletin, to the effect that the withdrawal of the Federal troops would induce a second Bartholomew massacre in the Monumental City.