THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS,
is published every
Thursday and Saturday mornings.

IKE HEARD FROM.—In our last from Mrs. Partington, she thus discourses concerning Ike; Betsey Jane writ to you about poor Isaac, bein' grafted into our noble army; it was during the late prevailing restiction. I've been so dreadful uneasy—laws a'me! But Dan'l, at last we've heard of him by a neighbor who is home on a furrow. He—poor innocent—at one't took his place so neighbor Tibbins says, as' Fist Corpulent, and soon proved deficient that he was promoted to be an Ordinary Surgeon—poor child. But what the blessed dear knows about taking up arterials computation of limbs, and the like surpatses me. However, if he can be the humble implement in the hands of the Lord of saving the lives of the gallus fellows whose heads have been disseminated, by the bursting open of pontoons and things, why we must sacrifice him freely on the altar of epluriy uniform, and may the Lord have mercy on his solar system.

The Example.

In all history, no war will be found to have been undertaken under greater disadvantages, and with more limited means, than the Revolution of '76. Precipitated into rebellion by the recklessness of the Lord North Ministry, with a continent to defend, and with a population scattered from the Kennebec to the Floridas, without a government, without friends or credit, and with actual hostilities between several of the Colonies—thus destroying the necessary unity—the banner of independence was thrown to the breeze, and defiance proclaimed to haughty Britain.

Col. Washington was chosen by the Colonial Congress, Commander-in-Chief of their armies, June, 1775. Upon his repairing to Cambridge, Mass., he found several thousand raw troops, without any of those necessaries which keep armies together, and with all his exertions he could only supply nine rounds of ammunition to each man. For twelve months he lay before Boston, while the people clamored and cursed him for not accomplishing miracles. His reason for inaction was thus given to Congress in a private letter:

"To have the eyes of the whole continent fixed upon me, with anxious expectations of hearing of some great event, and to be restrained in every military operation for the want of the necessary means to carry it on is not very pleasing, especially as the means used to conceal my weakness from the enemy, conceal it also from our friends, and add to their wonder."

Then, Sir Wm. Howe evacuated Boston, and with a heavy force landed upon Long Island, captured one fourth of the Colonial army, with two Major-Generals, forced them to evacuate New York, and routed a portion of Washington's army at White Plains. Forts Washington and Lee fell, and the rebel Chief found himself, at the close of the first year's campaign, with scarcely 3000 illy-clad and poorly fed men moving towards the Deleware, pursued by Howe. The enemies forces numbered about 35,000 British veterans and German mercenaries. This was the darkest hour of the revolution. The little affairs at Trenton and Princeton revived the hopes of the patriots. Congress ceased to abuse Washington, and made him military dictator for six months. In the autumn of 1777, the British defeated Washington at Brandywine and Germantown, and entered Philadelphia, the capital. Congress flying before them. The gloom that overspread the country was relieved by the capture of Sir John Burgoyne's army at Saratoga. Then came the terrible winter at Valley Forge, when three fourths of the army was unfit for service. The "Conway Cabal," too, was at work to supplant Washington with the hero of the hour, Gen. Gates. The people clamored and in many districts the tories were supreme. Washington was calumniated in Congress and out of it. In 1780 Charleston fell. Gates defeated at Camden, and the South overrun. The black treason of Arnold occurred, and the temporarily astounded and unnerved Chieftain exclaimed to Lafayette, "whom shall we trust now?" But the treachery was not consummated, and Greene, the Swamp Fox, and the Game Cock, kept the Britons in ceaseless vigilance to hold the Carolinas. In 1781, Earl Cornwallis traversed the Carolinas and entered Virginia. Green drove the British from Eutaw into Charleston, while Washington and Rochambeau out-generaled Clinton, and captured Yorktown.

Who fails to see in this war that history is repeating itself? Is there not a lesson in the great fortitude and perseverance of Washington for our leaders? And there is a more remarkable one to our people in the undaunted patriotism of their ancestors. The heroism of that people is a warning to tyrants and oppressors. The individual zeal with which men suffered and struggled in those days, is unparalleled. "Hundreds of my men," says Gen. Greene, alluding to the battle of Eutaw, "was as naked as they were born."

Let us profit by this lesson. If the colonies entered into a war of such magnitude with such inadequate means, and through six years of bloody war bore the standards of liberty and self-government triumphant, we, who are united, have an organized government, resources, &c., cannot fail! Though the enemy come, "like the winds come when navies are stranded," it is as Alaric said of effete Romans, "the thicker the grass, the easier to mow." By the help of God we are unconquerable. Devastation and ruin to our homes serve only to add fuel to our resentment. We only require a firm and steady resolve to animate our people to feel assured that success is inevitable. The lesson of history—the example of our fathers—is before us. Let us profit thereby.—Mississippi Clarion.

The following speculations of the London Times of March 8th, on what may be the effect of the "so-called" possible subjugation and re-Union of the South to the North, are not without interest:

The Confederates can make peace whenever they please by returning to the Union, and they will find the way made easy. As to conditions of peace, it is needless to discuss more than one, and that is a joint stock of grudges against this country. As in many other quarrels, a common object of hatred is the occasion and ground of reconciliation. The treasuries of the two sides will not produce a large sum, but their grievances with England mount up to something considerable. We are prepared for this. A bloody quarrel must leave bitter remembrances and much indignation. These must have an object, and if the combatants shake hands the next victim that can be found is an unconnected and unsympathetic bystander. Who be he, indeed, than the policeman himself, if he can be attacked with impunity.

As the Federal Government maintains that it has a quarrel with us in the shape of claims which we do not acknowledge, and it has a great deal to gain by a successful war with us, the question to which we have to address ourselves is simply whether they can go to war with us with a fair prospect of success. If they can, they certainly will. The first consideration that occurs is that, if the Confederates are exhausted, the Federals are only less so; and if the latter only succeed by the exhaustion of their Southern foe, they are not likely to find success easy by turning against a new foe, with untouched strength and resources.

It is true that there is a large army, many of whom may now be called veterans, and all in the hands of men with some experience of actual fighting. But the soldier, in all ages, after a certain period of hardships pines for repose, and longs for his sunny farm, even though after a brief interval he is again ready for fighting. Throughout the whole of the States industry is more or less at a standstill for want of men, and it offers wages that compete with the enormous bounties and pay of the soldier. The attraction of peace will be irresistible after five years or more of this desperate work. So we must consider whether the men will enlist again for a new war against a new and certainly not less vigorous foe. They must paid first on the old account; and there is not a soldier in the service whose pay is not many months in arrears. But that will be as a trifle compared with the new bill.

The American Treasury, hopelessly insolvent, will have to try conclusions with the Treasury which paid a hundred millions sterling for one war ten years ago, and has been reducing taxation ever since. It would have to do this with a crippled commerce, for though both would play this game, America would have her full share of its fortuits. For every Alabama that has sneaked out of our ports a hundred would steam out with the British colors. New York, too, which has hitherto fought at a distance and given money rather than men, would have to bear the brunt of the new struggle, and might haply share the fate of Charleston, Savannah, and a few other of its victims. The Federal territory might not be inviolate, and if Canada can be reached it can also strike home.

Long wars, distant enterprises, familiarity with command, the exercise of pro-consular authority, the mutual jealousies of chiefs, and a real dictatorship at headquarters, are sure in the end to break up a Republic. The statesmen of that Republic have lately had some reason to survey their past policy, domestic as well as foreign, and to apply to it higher and truer principles than those which satisfy the vulgar tests of every-day life. They may possibly have come to the conclusion that States are not to be founded on violence, aggression, and fraud. They may discover that, after all, the New World is amenable to the same moral code, the same political wisdom, the same laws of providence, as the Old.

On comparing notes, they may find that the men and the State that successively started with a very reasonable hope of conquering and annexing all Asia, all Europe, all Africa, and even all together, did not succeed, and had even to pay fearful penalties, sooner or later, for the very attempt. So, putting all things together, we are inclined to believe that the Government of Washington will not attack us immediately on the conclusion of this present war, and that it will therein show its wisdom.

It would, however, be most inconvenient, and costly, and disagreeable to have the quarrel hanging over our heads waiting for American convenience and opportunity. When the time comes our statesman will have to see that we are not placed under that penance. If that, indeed, is to be our fate, and if we are to live in daily expectation of news that the United States have marched upon our provinces for the satisfaction of some old claims vamped up for the purpose, then we may be excused if we are less anxious to see the present war over than we otherwise should be.

Testimony before the Jury of Inquest on the body of Major-General Wharton.

Gen. J. E. Harrison being duly sworn, says. I was at the Fannin House, on the sixth of April, 1865, with Gen. Wharton and Col. G. W. Baylor. I saw Col. Baylor present the pistol, (the pistol here being shown,) at Gen Wharton. He fired it, and Gen. Wharton fell, and almost immediately died. He did not speak but said "Oh" twice. I had hold of the pistol when it fired, and took it away from Baylor. The ball penetrated the body, on the left side, under the short ribs. Gen Wharton and Col. Baylor had a difficulty in the room, and in that difficulty Baylor killed Wharton. On the morning of this day (6th) Gen. Wharton and myself were in a buggy going to the cars, on our way to Hempstead. Near the bridge we met Col Baylor and another gentleman coming from the direction of the cars, when Gen. Wharton told me (I was driving) to stop. He then said to Col. Baylor: "Where is your command?" Baylor replied: "Near Hempstead," or words to that effect. Gen. Wharton remarked: "You had better be with it," and asked if there had been any desertions. Baylor then said (as I understood him) that there had been some, but there would be a damned sight if they were ordered to report to Terry and justice was not done him. Gen. Wharton spoke excitedly, and asked who had done him injustice. Baylor replied: "You, sir." "You have always borne upon me," mentioning several circumstances, when both parties became much excited.

Gen. Wharton ordered Col. Baylor to report by this train, to his Headquarters, under arrest. Baylor replied: "I will see Gen. Magruder and have justice." Gen. Wharton then said: "You will report to him (Gen. Magruder) as under arrest." Other angry words passed, when Baylor told Wharton he was a demagogue, and ranked him, but there was a day a coming when they would be on equal ground. Gen. Wharton said it was false, or a lie, when I think Baylor struck at Wharton remarking, "you are a liar and a damned rogue," I moved the buggy immediately to prevent collision. Wharton repeated the order of arrest.

Wharton and myself went on to the cars, and went into one, taking a seat together. After sitting some time, Gen Wharton remarked to me that he would not go up to-day. He would see Gen. Magruder and have this matter settled, and that I too should remain. I told him I felt that I was under orders to go to my command, and if he desired me not to go he must order me accordingly. He then said: "I order you to remain," adding, "I must see Gen. Magruder." We then came on to Gen Magruder's Headquarters or office. Gen. Wharton enquired for Gen. Magruder, and was told he had not come up. Gen. Wharton then went to Gen. Magruder's private rooms, telling me to accompany him, which I did. Gen. Wharton approached the door of one of the rooms, and I think found it locked. He then turned to the next door.

I do not recollect whether the door was shut or not when he approached it. Col. Baylor was sitting on the side of the bed. General Wharton remarked: "Col. Baylor, you insulted me most grossly this morning," approaching the bed as he spoke. I then, fearing a collision, hurried in. Very angry words were being used by both parties. Gen ral Wharton had his fist clenched and near Baylor's face. I caught Wharton, and as I did so, he struck at Baylor. I do not know that the blow reached Baylor. I got between them. Baylor drew his pistol, still sitting on the bedside. Seeing this, I caught his arm, and finally got hold of the pistol, pushing Wharton back as much as I could. Wharton, in the struggle, exposed his body on my left side. The pistol was fired by Baylor, killing Wharton almost instantly. The muzzle of the pistol must have been very near, if not against Wharton, when fired. The whole transaction occurred in the shortest possible time after Wharton entered the room.

The above are as near the facts as I can remember; the conversation, in both cases, being rapid and excited. Gen. Wharton did not expect to meet Col. Baylor at the room. His side object in staying over was to see Gen. Magruder; so he told me. He was not armed. He was smoking a cigar when he entered the room.

After leaving Gen. Magruder's headquarters, as before mentioned, and approaching Main st., Gen. Wharton told me to remain on the street, and tell Col. Baylor not to go up on the cars to-day, that he wanted his presence at Gen. Magruder's headquarters. Immediately afterwards, seeing W. P. Ballinger, Esq., on the opposite corner, he told him to tell Baylor not to go up; and then said to me, "Come on, and go with me to Gen. Magruder's headquarters."

J. E. HARRISON.

Gen. Magruder testified to the effect that while he was at breakfast at the Fannin House, on the morning of the 6th, Col. Baylor came in much excited and said he had been grossly insulted by Gen. Wharton, and he desired justice to be done him. Col. Baylor was so much excited that he wept as he spoke. Gen. Magruder told him to go with him to his private room. They went up stairs together, but Gen. Magruder found his room door locked, and they then went into the next room occupied by Captain Turner. Col. Baylor took his seat on the bedside, still weeping from excitement. Gen. Magruder told him to be more composed, and to remain there a few minutes, while he would go down; said he would be back and speak with him, and hoped he would become more calm.

In about five minutes after a servant came running to him [Gen. Magruder] and told him Col. Baylor had shot and killed Gen. Wharton. He immediately went up and found Gen. Wharton lying on the floor apparently dead. Gen. Harrison was standing by with his hand on Col. Baylor.

Major Sorell stated that he was in company with Col. Baylor when coming from the cars. They met Gen. Wharton and Gen. Harrison in a carriage near Vincent's warehouse, when Gen. Wharton called to Col. B., enquiring where his command was. He replied "near Hempstead." Gen. Wharton then said; "You had better be with it." Col. B. replied that he knew that, but he had more pressing duties to perform here, to keep his men from deserting. Gen. W. asked, "Have any deserted?" Col. B. replied, "None have deserted yet, but they will desert if I am forced to obey your orders, and report to a junior Colonel."

He also said that injustice had been done him, &c. The conversation then became excited and rapid. Gen. Wharton called Col. Baylor a damned liar. Col. B. then struck at him, but did not reach him, and then Gen. Harrison, who was driving, in order to prevent a collision, moved forward a short distance, when Gen. W. turned and ordered Col. Baylor to report immediately by this train to his headquarters, under arrest. Col. B. replied that he would see Gen. Magruder and have justice done him. Gen. Wharton then told him to report himself to Gen. Magruder as under arrest. Col. Baylor and Maj. Sorrell then went to Gen. Magruder's headquarters, but, not finding him, they then went towards the Fannin House. Maj. Sorrel asked Col. B. if he desired him to go with him. Col. B. replied that he did not; whereupon Maj. Sorrell stopped and went into Col. Snyder's auction store, when he reduced to writing all that had taken place.

The verdict of the jury was in accordance with the above testimony.

The London Times in a late editorial says:

"The signs of Confederate exhaustion have brought us to that turning point which places us within sight of the final scenes and the part we shall be called on to play in it. As the Federal government maintains the quarrel with England in shape of claims which does not acknowledge the question which we have to address ourselves to is simply whether they can go to war with fair prospects of success. If they can they certainly will.

The Times argues that the Washington government will show its wisdom by not attacking immediately on the conclusion of peace, but will be for English statesmen, at the proper time to see that the quarrel is not allowed to hang over till it suits American convenience and opportunities."

Semi-Weekly News.

Volume 1. SHREVEPORT, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1865. Number 14

The Times and its obligations.

From the New Orleans Picayune:

We presume that the public mind has been prepared for some time past, for the reception of the highly important news which was received here yesterday by telegraph. The opinions expressed by Gen. Lee before the Committee of the Confederate Senate, a few weeks ago, relative to the means at his command for the further carrying on of the war, must have produced that effect, and subsequent military events must have greatly deepened it. It was but a mere question of time, and we think the result can have surprised but few if any reflecting persons.

It is not now the time or the occasion to go into an examination, either in vindication or condemnation of the causes or the motives with which the terrible civil war now virtually closed was inaugurated. Whether there was a good cause and a laudable motive at the bottom of it; whether so far as respects the people of the South the inception of the war was a misconception of the head or a culpable error of the heart; whether they were betrayed into it by ambitious and self-seeking leaders, or whether they honestly believed it was was the only means that could protect their social system from ruin, is not now the question to be considered. It cannot be denied, as very frankly says a leading journal of New York, the Times, that the courage and endurance they have displayed in making the experiment, though it must be admitted to have failed, entitle them to respect. In these qualities they have shown themselves to be true Americans, and their claims upon the charity and the respect of mankind, are enough to neutralize all the heart-burnings of the war. Grant that the experiment was an error, most dearly has it been answered; and no man—as again truly says our liberal New York cotemporary—can be sure, that if he had been a Southernor and subject to the same influences, he would not, under any circumstances have done the same.

Our business is now with the future. "Redeunt Saturnia regna."—The dove that has strayed so long from our ark comes back at last with the long hoped for, long prayed for, olive branch in her beak. Let us welcome her return as the harbinger of a peace that shall henceforth know no rupture. "There is nothing that preceded the war, or that occasioned it," says the journal we have already quoted, "which ought to be perpetuated as a cause for sectional strife henceforth; and it will be the duty of the whole country, both North and South, to recognise this, and to guard against the renewal of such strife, by cherishing every kindly sentiment."

The hearty reconciliation of the South to the North, will depend quite as much upon the generous bearing of the Northern people as upon the wise policy of the administration.—We shall have to rid ourselves not only of every hostile feeling engendered by the war, but of all the sectional feelings that sprang from the political controversies which preceded the war. This is not a difficult task.

The Government must have loyalty as well as submission. The keeping down of any part of the Republic by the strong arm merely; would be opposed to every republican principle. We cannot make vassals of the Southern people without making our whole constitutional system a mockery. The mere moral effect of such an inconsistency would blast every vital element in our free institutions. The Government would only betray itself if it should undertake to bend Southern necks to a yoke. Its duty will be to save Southern hearts. Its business will be to inspire confidence and re-create attachment.

This spirit, manifested and acted on as principle by the Government, should be frankly and honestly cherished by the South as well as the North. Destiny seems to have decreed that we are to be one nation, and history has shown we have mutual interests that are best conserved and advanced by acting together. We have found in times past, that in Union there is strength, and we have found, in later times, how great are the perils of divisions.

We cannot close these hasty remarks without referring to one fine feature in the correspondence between the two great Generals who have agreed upon the terms of capitulation. We allude to the form in which Lieutenant General Grant made the overture to General Lee, that not only saved the latter from the humiliation of volunteering a surrender, but gave him the opportunity of gracefully assenting to a proposition for the saving of any further effusion of blood. And we may add that the manner in which the overture was received was equally honorable to the brave Virginian.

[For the News.

To Miss ——.

BY J. C. ELLIOTT.

Cold, cold, sweet girl, your warrior lies
Beneath Missouri's hostile skies;
His manly heart has ceased to beat;
No kindling glance his comrades greet.

Still in their hearts his history lives,
And warm the col'ring friendship gives
To valiant deeds on every field,
Where foe essayed to make us yield.

Proudly then his manly form
Towered amid the flashing storm,
And wild the shout the welkin rent
From those dear lips whose breath is spent.

And brightly gleamed his clear, blue eye
With firm intent to win or die.
As foremost in the charge he sped
Where fell the brave, the gallant dead.

But flash for flash paid back the line,
As justly aimed the bullets flew.
Crashing through the startled rank,
A fierce defiance from our Frank.

'Twas thus he fought and fighting fell,
'Mid rattling shot and crashing shell,
Nor closed the hero's soul-lit eye
'Til heard our own victorious cry.

Then as pealed the joyous notes on high
Heaved his noble breast a farewell sigh
Shouts that told of victory won
Bore the exultant spirit home.

Where the sycamore spreads above the glade,
There a lovely bed his comrades made,
Where rippling waters o'er will hum
Our youthful martyr's requiem.

The playful breeze in the deep, cool shade
Shall whispering linger where Frank is laid;
But unconscious he as the cold stone
Pillowing now that head so lone.

Though his deeds shall live in his country's fame,
And their lustre give to his honored name
'Tis here I ween his home should be,
Deep in the heart's sweet minstrelsy.

Cabel's Brigade, April 13, 1865.

STATES IN THE REBELLION NOT OUT OF THE UNION.—The new Chief Justice, Chase, of the Supreme Court of the United States, in a decision rendered by him in the case of the Venice and cargo, seized as a prize near New Orleans about the middle of May, 1862, fully disposes of the theory entertained by some that "States in rebellion are out of the Union." The opinion of the Court in effect is

That after the date of Gen. Butler's proclamation of May 1st, 1862 the United States had firm and stable possession of New Orleans, and after that date the property of a resident of the city was not in any sense an enemy's property and therefore was not subject to capture and confiscation in a prize court. Mr. Lincoln's idea is, that the people in the seceded States are in insurrection, and as soon as that insurrection is subdued, the States will come back into the Union, with their former rights changed only as altered by Constitutional amendments and constitutionally enacted laws, since passed and expressive of the present general will of the nation. This theory looks to the punishment of individuals for the crime of the rebellion, and not to the punishment of the whole people by depriving them of any political right which the common inheritance of the States gives him; the prosecution of the war being for subjection and not subjugation.

Stanton reports, April 15, 3 P M, that the new President met the heads of departments that day in Cabinet council, provided for the funeral of the late President, appointed Wm. Hunter Secretary of State, to act until the recovery of Mr. Seward, and announced his wish to retain the present heads of departments.

For State Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce Colonel ROSS E. BURKE, of the Parish of Natchitoches, as a candidate for State Treasurer for the ensuing election.
ap4-w&sw-tde

We are authorized to announce Major S. D. OLIVER as a candidate for State Treasurer.
Louisiana papers copy [April 6

For Mayor.

We are authorized to announce WM. THATCHER as a candidate for the office of Mayor of the city of Shreveport at the ensuing election in May. april27

We are authorized to announce J. M. GOOCH, as a candidate for re-election to the Mayoralty. [apl 10 td w&sw

We are authorized to announce the name of R. A. UPTON as a candidate for the office of Mayor of the city of Shreveport at the ensuing election in May. 1t sw

For Sale.

CERTIFIED ACCOUNTS.—Persons wishing to purchase at very reasonable rates, will apply immediately to the Editor of this paper. [April 12; w&sw t

For Sale.

A NEGRO BOY between 13 and 15 years of age. Apply at this office. ap20 w&sw tf

TO REFUGEES.

FOR SALE—A farm and improvements situated 18 miles from Shreveport, 8 miles from Mooringsport, and 8 miles from Albany. This property will be sold on moderate terms, or the use of the same can be had at a low rent to any one who will keep it in good order. Enquire at this office. [April 11; w&sw

FOR SALE,

A FRESH supply of Cream Laid Letter Paper, Pens and Envelopes, at the Post office. March 18: wsw.

For Sale.

A good SADDLE HORSE, bridle and saddle for sale.
Inquire at this office. (apr14tf

FOR SALE,

A FINE CARRIAGE. Apply to
ISAACSON & KLINE
April 27 2t sw.