
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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VOL. 6

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, April 1865

NO. 4

Passports.—Of all the greatest humbugs of the present day is the passport system, as established in the State of Texas. A traveler when he sets out on a journey on any of the railroads has to go before the Provost Marshal and obtain a pass. No matter who he may be, whether he be a San Jacinto soldier or member of the Legislature, he has to suffer this annoyance. At the depot he finds able-bodied soldiers, with bayoneted muskets, who demand his pass. The soldier reads it, and knows as little of the genuineness of the signature as we do of the "man in the moon," and the traveler takes his seat in the cars. Soon another chap comes along during the trip, and demands the pass again, you show it, and O.K. is the response. Well, reader, do you suppose that a Yankee spy would take the trouble to go to the office of the Provost Marshal? No, he has only to mount his horse and will not be again molested until he has matured all his schemes and is safe under the Yankee flag. We have traveled over three-fourths of the State, a few months past, and was never asked to show our pass only when we left Houston—this was at the depot. Now, what is the use of the system unless it be to trip up Yankee spies. We expose this for the public good, and respectfully call the attention of Generals Kirby Smith and Walker to the error. We are posted and know what we say. We cry, reform, reform!—
Freeman's Champion.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 4, 1865, c. 2, c. 1

[From the Mobile News.]

Gen. Cleburne.

A member of the staff of the lamented Maj. Gen. Cleburne, writing from Columbia, Tenn., to a friend, gives the following account of his burial:

"I had his remains brought to this place, and buried at Ashwood, six miles distant, the private grave-yard of the Polk family. I met with great kindness from the people here in the performance of my sad duty. His coffin was strewn with flowers by the ladies, and the following beautiful lines written by Miss H., were sealed upon it:

"Fare thee well, departed chieftain!

Erin's land sends forth a wail;
And oh! my country sad laments thee,
Passed too soon through death's dark vale.

"Blow ye breezes soft on him,
Fan his brow with gentle breath,
Disturb ye not his peaceful slumber,
Cleburne sleeps the sleep of death!

"Rest thee, Cleburne, tears of sadness
Flow from hearts thou'st nobly won,
Memory ne'er will cease to cherish
Deeds of glory thou hast done."

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 2, 1864.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 5, 1865, p. 1, c. 7

Mr. John B. Tucker informs the Telegraph that the prisoners at Rock Island are very badly treated, their rations being of the most miserable character and scanty at that. He says they are fed on rats and dogs. Their clothing is nearly as bad.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 7

Great Disaster at San Antonio.

Mr. George, of the firm of George & Davidson, arrived on Saturday night, direct from San Antonio. He gives us the following brief account of a great inundation of that city on Sunday night, the 26th ult.: Up to about sunset of the 26th it had been raining very moderately, and the ground had become thoroughly saturated, but at that hour, or near dark, the rain began to pour down in torrents, and at 9 o'clock the river had risen till a large part of the city was overflowed, and the houses situated near the river and in the lower parts of the city were nearly covered. Some twenty-five dwellings and stores were swept away or destroyed; and, when Mr. George left, it was ascertained that some ten or twelve lives had been lost.

Mr. George is not able to give us the names of those who perished in the flood. He says the scene presented was most distressing. The darkness was only relieved by the glare of torch lights that were used by the inhabitants, to save themselves and families from the flood that was rapidly filling their dwellings. Ropes were thrown to many who were unable to save themselves without assistance. As Mr. George left the day after this dreadful disaster, the losses of lives and property had not then been fully ascertained.

Col. Giddings was one of the principle sufferers. His dwelling house was nearly destroyed together with the furniture and a large amount of goods. Most of the buildings were made of adobies [sic], and the effect of the water was to dissolve the clay till the walls fell in. A large amount of government property was lost, particularly in the commissary store house.

Nearly all the cellars in the city were filled with water. The water was three feet higher than in the great overflow last spring. Such an overflow as this has never been known before, or heard of by the oldest inhabitants.

The mail was left at Columbus. When it reaches here we may obtain further particulars.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 7

The prettiest sight in the world, to a soldier, on a long march, is a sixteen year old girl standing in the door, waving a white handkerchief, and the next prettiest sight is—a good fat hog.

DALLAS HERALD, April 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

We have been so long accustomed to more than ordinary activity on the streets, that when we look around now, we cannot help observe the contrast. Business of all classes appears to be dull, money is stringent, and buyers are few, almost to the entire exclusion of the retail business. This is very natural, for communication with our city is almost an impossibility, especially is it the case with the Louisiana trade. Not only must they be getting short of supplies, but our merchants feel the effects of that branch of business. We hope soon to be able to announce a renewal of activity and thrift on our streets. Indeed we heartily wish it, for such a woe-be-gone class of individuals as our merchants appear to be, could hardly be found in any other city this side of Richmond.

It is barely possible that some of our merchants may be tempted to join the army in order to find something to do.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 5, 1865, p. 4, c. 1

We learn from late advices that affairs on the South-western frontier are very unsettled. A spirit of lawlessness is prevailing which, if not speedily checked, will, it is feared, break out in an open rupture. The civil law is almost a dead letter, for the want of power to enforce it, the military force not being disposed to aid the civil authorities in enforcing the laws. Gangs of men passing through the country are in the habit of helping themselves to what they please without let or hindrance.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 5, 1865, p. 4, c. 1

We are pleased to learn that J. W. S. Emerson, for several years preceding the war a resident of this city, who became a member of Terry's Texas Rangers at the organization of the regiment and was with them constantly until his capture by the enemy on 29th of October, 1863, and from the 26th of December, 1863, until the 3d of December, 1864, was confined at Rock Island prison, made his escape from there, on the night of the last named date, and is now safe outside the limits of the United States, and will return home by the first favorable opportunity. Five others, who attempted to escape the succeeding night, were recaptured and placed in irons.

The following names are all he can recollect of those still detained in prison. He thinks there were altogether in prison of the 8th Texas cavalry about 24 of the 11th Texas about 30 and several from the 4th and 5th Texas:

From Terry's Texas Rangers—Jo. Walker, Co. G; P. S. Molton, Co. F; J. H. Wallace, J. F. Steward, Co. A; Joseph W. Yerby, Chas. S. Bennett, _____ Cannon, Wm. R. Webb, Co. B; Daniel L. Russell, Co. C; R. T. Hill, _____ Smith, Co. D; R. M. Wallace, Co. E; Polk, Childress, McAndrews, Co. G; Arthur Huschfield, Albertson; W. W. Cox, Co. H; J. F. Hall, Bunting, Co. I.

From 14th Texas Cavalry.—Bynum, Raulin, Evans, Sanford, Smith, Lattimon, Burke, Beckam.

From 4th Texas.—M. H. Allis, of Gonzales.

From 5th Texas.—Campbell and Tweed.

From 24th Texas.—Ben. F. King.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 5, 1865, p. 4, c. 4

Brownsville, March 24, 1865.

Mr. Editor:--Not long ago a speech was published calling upon the ladies to hold meetings and pass resolutions not to receive the attentions of a certain class of men. Since, I have noticed (but not read through) one or two communications from ladies. Lately, a man rarely makes a speech without extolling the patriotism of the ladies and referring to "the noble sacrifices they have made during our struggle for liberty." Do men suppose sensible women will accept such a mass of flattery? Allow me to tell you that the female croakers are as numerous as the male croakers. If some ladies possessed the power, President Davis' nose would have been wrung long ago!

Three classes of ladies deserve as much censure as any of the shirkers.

The first class may be found among the "soldiers' wives." A few of this respectable denomination deem the magical appellation, "soldier's wives," an exemption from all earthly accountabilities; nor would it be surprising to hear of their using the expression as an entrance word into the "Better Land."

The second class counterfeit a show of patriotism. Their names head contribution lists. They get up entertainments, visit hospitals, in a word, engage in every condescending, charitable undertaking gotten up for the benefit of the *poor* soldiers. The prompting motives are various. Some are prompted by a desire of introducing themselves and daughters to the magnates of the land; some by a desire to get their husbands an appointment.

The third class have no greater ideas of patriotism than a pig! No matter who rules nor who fights, if their wants are gratified and they are allowed uninterrupted indolence.—Such need no comment. Many women have sacrifices, being urged by necessity or avarice. True also, there are many who are actuated by proper motives. Women of the South, don't be deceived into believing that you have done your whole duty. You have not. But few of us have manifested that self-sacrificing nobleness and patriotism so bombastically accredited to us. I call upon you to examine your hearts. See how many good deeds you have done without personal aim. Young ladies, think of the [hole in paper] you have lavished on your dresses to dazzler the eyes of a few brainless officers! When you condescended to appear on a public stage, did you sacrifice your dignity for the sake of the bleeding private, or to gain the adulation of a few flattering golden calves? Kind matrons, did you give the poor soldier a good dinner, and, in the mean time, play the agreeable through motives of patriotism, or that your husband might get a good horse trade from him. Avaricious dame, did you give the private a few eggs and a pint of buttermilk, because you loved him, or through patriotic motives, or to keep him from robbing your hen roost. Alas! much of this show is like the painted sepulchre. Patriotism is not a virtue that will expire in song and smoke. Get up no bombastic meetings, make no grandiloquent resolutions. When you do, you exceed the bounds of woman. Be truly christian women, relieving the destitute without ostentation, and you will serve y our country, without departing from your proper sphere.

Everalline.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 5, 1865, p. 4, c. 5

The Flood at San Antonio.

Last Sunday evening and night, our city and the adjacent country, was visited by one of the severest storms witnessed here for the last forty years--The loss of life and damage to property is greater than ever before known. We spent nearly the entire day and Monday in visiting the various sufferers and scenes of ruin. So far as we have been able to ascertain for certain, but five persons were actually drowned, though many more were reported, and many did have very narrow escapes.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 5, 1865, p. 1 c. 2

Drugs! Drugs!! Drugs!!!

A fresh supply just imported, consisting in part of the following--

French quinine, morphine, opium, Eng. and Am. Calomel, Eng. codliver oil, Am. Arrow root, raw ginger, prescription vials, Jayne's expectorant, Radway's R. R., Brown's Essence Jamaica ginger, Allcock's plaster, Brandreth's pills, Wright's Indian vegetable pills, Bull's sarsaparilla, mexican mustang liniment, Cherokee liniment, lobelia seed, ergotine, extract of colocynth, sweet spirits of nitre, spirits ammonia, etc. etc. We constantly keep as much assorted as the times will allow.

Koester & Tolle.

New Braunfels, (Comal Co.), March 23, 1863.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 5, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

[Summary: Confederate series of school books]

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

... It is not, perhaps, too large an estimate to say that before this war commenced there was annually imported into Texas, twenty thousand dollars worth of Garden Seeds. We are without the data upon which to base a correct calculation, but should not be surprised to find that the amount had reached more than double the sum indicated.

But since the blockade, necessity has forced our farmers to save their own seeds, so that although the sales of seeds in Texas is almost entirely engrossed by one house, we learn that the amount sold by that house does not exceed five thousand dollars, and it is not likely that all the seeds introduced into Texas and sold by all other parties amounts to an equal sum, showing a clear saving of twenty thousand dollars to the State in the single item of seeds. But independent of the saving of money, it has been found that we can raise at least three fourths of the seeds at home, for which we have been accustomed to think ourselves dependent on the North. We have at the same time developed and cultivated industrious habits among our youthful population. . . .--Telegraph.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

We have been very grievously disappointed in not receiving a supply of paper which should have reached us some two months ago. We are, consequently, compelled to print on a little smaller sheet than usual, this week. We hope to resume our usual sheet next week, though we have no assurance of it, and may be compelled to print on brown paper for several weeks.

DALLAS HERALD, April 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

We received yesterday through the kind attention of our friend Capt. LaBlache, the flag ordered by us some time since for the Rangers, and it is certainly the finest flag we ever saw. It is a battle flag 48 inches square, of heavy red flag silk, having the blue bars of the same material six inches wide. The white border of the bars and the stars are heavy silver embroidery, and the flag has a heavy silver fringe all around it. It is indeed the best flag that could be made, and will prove a gift worthy the noble regiment for which it is intended. The cost of the flag was one hundred and fifty dollars in Havana. Capt. LaBlache kindly purchased and brought it in without further charge.—Houston Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, April 6, 1865, p. 1, c. 3

The upper story of Guilbeau's building has been rented and fitted up by the Cumberland Presbyterians as a church room. Hereafter, there will be divine service very Sabbath and Sabbath night. The rev. J. A. Zinn has been employed as Pastor and will preach at half past 10 o'clock, on Sunday, the 9th inst.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 7, 1865, p. 1, c. 1

Dr. F. Weisselberg, Practicing Physician

Office at Nette's Drug Store.

Office hours from 8 to 12 o'clock, M., and from two to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Soldiers, soldiers' wives, widows and children, attended to without charge.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 7, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

Menger Hotel. Re-Opened.

The undersigned has re-opened his large and commodious Hotel on the first of May, for the accommodation of the Public and travellers generally. He flatters himself that his establishment will be found to be fully equal to the wants of all. No pains will be spared to have the table and all the accommodations of the house, at least equal to those of any hotel in the State.

He respectfully solicits the patronage of his former friends.

Attached to the establishment is a large and well ventilated stable, which will at all times be kept supplied with the best provender, and attended to by experienced hostlers.

W. A. Menger.

San Antonio, May 4th, 1864.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 7, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

We are requested by the Post Mistress at Sweet Home, Lavaca county, to say that a Concert and Tableaux vivant will be given at the Methodist Church in that place, on the 11th inst., for the benefit of the soldiers.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

[Summary: appeal to save the letters from the front for posterity]

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 19, 1865, p. 1, c. 1.

Executive Department.
Austin, Texas, March 30th, 1865.
To the County Courts:

The importance of introducing into the country, and putting into operation, machinery for the manufacture of articles necessary to the clothing of the people, and the army in the field, is a subject urgently demanding our most serious attention, and the exercise of our fullest energies. Experience has shown that a large portion of the clothing for the use of the Texas soldiery, has been furnished at the hands of the industrious and patriotic women of our State. . . This can be most effectively done--in reference to the manufacture of clothing--by the introduction and distribution through the State of wool and cotton carding-machines. The Manufacture of clothing by the preparation of the raw material by hand carding, is necessarily, slow, tedious, and involves the employment of much more labor than would be necessary in the use of the machinery proposed. . . P. Murrah.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 12, 1865, p. 1, c. 4

Morals in Memphis—Official Recognition and Regulation of Prostitution.

City Medical Inspection Department,
Mayor's Office, Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 30, '64.

[Private Circular.]

All wonten of the town, in the city of Memphis and vicinity, whether living in boarding houses, singly, or as kept mistresses, are notified that they must hereafter be registered and make out weekly certificates.

Women who can show that they are living privately with a responsible citizen of good character will be exempted from the weekly medical inspections by calling weekly between 4 and 5 o'clock P.M., at the Mayor's office, and paying the regular hospital fee. No woman residing in a boarding house will be registered as a kept woman.

All other than such kept women, whether practicing prostitution regularly or occasionally, be ordered to call on the city medical inspector at the private office, second story over the confectionary store on the corner of Main and Union streets, entrance through the store, or at No. 21 Union street, on any afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock, before the 10th of October, and receive a medical certificate, for which two dollars and ninety cents will be charged.

Or, women can receive the medical certificate at their homes by requesting the medical inspector to visit them, and paying one dollar for the visit. A note directed to lock box 201, Post office, giving the street and number, will be attended to.

On receiving the medical certificate, a ticket and registry must be called for personally at the Mayor's office, for which ten dollars will be charged.

The money received goes to the support of the private female wards in the new city hospital on the corner of Exchange street and Front Row, into which registered women are admitted at any time for any disease upon showing their weekly certificate, are afforded all the privacy and comfort of a home, and nursed by an experienced matron and female nurses, free from any cost or charge whatever.

Street walking, soliciting, stopping or talking with men on the streets; buggy or horseback riding for pleasure through the city in daylight; wearing a showy,

flash or immodest dress in public; any language or conduct which attracts attention; visiting the public squares, the New Memphis Theater, or other resort of ladies, are prohibited and forbidden.

Good conduct will insure relief from detective or police visits, exposure or loss, and a violation of the orders will inevitably incur punishment.

Any woman of the town, public or private, found in the city or vicinity after the 10th day of October, 1864, without her certificate of registry and medical or exemption certificate, will be arrested by the police and punished.

This circular is intended for the information of the women only, and must not be shown or given to men.

By order of the Mayor,
John B. Gray, Register.

City Medical Insp. Department.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

A Noble Virginia Mother.—A correspondent of the South Carolinian sends the following to that paper:

Messrs. Editors:--During my imprisonment at Point Lookout, I obtained the annexed letter, written by a mother (a lady of Virginia) to her son—a fellow-prisoner—a few days prior to his capture. It has never been my good fortune to peruse a more patriotic and inspiring effusion from the pen of any one. While evincing every solicitude of the mother's heart, still it urges a steadfast pursuit of duty; and portrays that Christian spirit that actuated the Spartan mother, who exclaimed: "Come with it, or on it, from the field." It is as follows:

My Boy:--Your country is invaded by the ruthless foe. His step is near your door. The home of your birth is threatened. All that you hold most dear is endangered. Go and lend your help to drive him from your once happy land. A mother's prayer will ascend on high daily and nightly, that God will shield you from the hand of the enemy, and give you his all-sustaining grace to brave, with Christian fortitude, the hardships you may be called on to endure. Be firm—be strong—trust in the Lord, and He will bring you off more than conqueror. My son, do not swerve from duty, but, at the same time, be not rash. Take care of yourself as far as lieth in your power, and, if you should fall, I will bear all, if you can but exclaim in the last conflict: "I am not afraid to die." Go in peace, my dear one, I feel that God will be with you. My last words are, do not forget to pray. Be not ashamed of Christ, and He will not be ashamed of you when He maketh up His jewels.

Life is short at best. Soon, very soon, if we prove faithful, we shall meet where the cruel foe cannot mar our happiness and sever our union.

God bless you!

Your Mother.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 12, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

The Great Flood.

San Antonio, March 31, 1865.

Dear News:--Believing that your readers will be interested in hearing of the great disaster that has befallen many of the citizens of our city, I embrace the opportunity of sending you a hasty pencil sketch.

At about 4 P.M., last Sunday, dark threatening clouds were seen gathering in the

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The Great Flood.

Continued from page 4

Northwest; frequent and vivid flashes of lightning, with now and then rumbling peals of heavy thunder were also heard in the same quarter. In the course of an hour these sombre looking clouds swept around more to the North, where they hung dark and ominous. About this time, say 5 o'clock P.M., clouds of a similar character had gathered in huge masses and overspread the North-eastern Heavens, and seemed to be rolling to the front in grand battle array towards their fellow clouds parted in the North. The darkness came on with rapid pace, I remarked to friends present that a heavy storm was brewing. The wind had been blowing gently in short gusts from the South—now it almost died away—a solemn stillness reigned; it was that ominous silence which so often precedes the gathering storm. Suddenly the wind sprang up from the North, like a foe in ambush. The atmosphere which but a moment before was almost sultry, all at once became chilled. The wind whistled and howled through the tree tops. The two sets of clouds had rolled and mingled together like the giant parts of two mighty armies in the death grapple. A few vivid flashes of lightning; a few heavy peals of crashing thunder; soon large scattering drops of rain accompanied with hailstones and powerful gusts of wind, indicated that the war of elements had commenced in alarming earnest. The rain poured down in mad blinding sheets of water, mingled with hail and strong Northern blasts.

"The lightning's red glare, painted hell on the sky!" while the roar of Heaven's artillery kept time to the terrible storm.

Such a flood of rain and hail, as poured down upon the quiet inhabitants of the San Antonio valley, on that holy Sabbath evening and night; has not been witnessed since the year 1820.

It was a perfect deluge of [fold in paper], when the clouds began to break away. Long before this hour, however, hundreds of our citizens had been turned out of doors, and several had been drowned. Large fine houses had been washed down by the rapid rise and overflow of the river; they had been swept away as if constructed of corn-cobs. White men and women had climbed trees to save their lives. Women, with little children in their arms, had struggled through seas of water, to find dry land and a shelter from the storm—shrieks and screams pierced the air—the elements raged overhead, while a seeming ocean of angry waters went rushing over the earth.—I have never seen just such a sight before, and hope I may never have to behold it again. The next morning revealed the desolation made by the flood. House after house had been washed down, and their fragments and contents, scattered along the banks of the river for miles.—Valuable furniture reduced to a perfect wreck—bedding, bedclothes, and clothing in promiscuous profusion—trees torn up by the roots and washed away. Bridges and fences had disappeared in the twinkling of an eye—beautiful yards and gardens had been shorn of their shrubbery, and vegetables receiving in return nothing but thick deposits of black mud. Persons who had comfortable happy homes only the evening before, now beheld a mass of ruins.

The water was twenty-six inches higher than the great rise of last June. It is ascertained that not less than twenty dwellings have been washed away, besides a large number of other out buildings.

The damage to property of all descriptions, can hardly be calculated; it is certainly very great. The storm was one that will long be remembered in the Alamo City. The quantity of rain which fell at the head of the river, and upon the Alamo, is supposed to be even greater than that which fell in the city. Three bodies have already been recovered—more are yet reported missing. Mr. Joseph Anderson's mill, six miles below the city, was completely destroyed. The San Antonio powder works were seriously damaged. Truly yours,

Alamo.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 12, 1865, p. 3, c. 7

We call attention to Dr. Gilbert's Prospectus for a new weekly paper in this city. Dr. G. has been extensively and favorably known to the public by his valuable contributions to the Telegraph, over the signature of "H. P." or "High Private." Our readers will at once infer from the Prospectus, that the "Texas Weekly Record" will not be a mere transcript of the general news, but will be a "peculiar" and original paper and as such will serve to give an agreeable variety to the very limited journalism of the State. "H. P." has our best wishes for the success of his new enterprise.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 12, 1865, p. 4, c. 1

At the request of several of our country friends, we take this method of notifying them that the Fifth Concert, for the benefit of soldiers' families will be given in New Braunfels on the evening of Monday next, the 17th instant. The performance will take place in Schoemacker's Hall at 7 p.m., tickets one dollar each. After the concert there will be a ball. From our knowledge of the preparations made for this entertainment, we can promise all who attend a rich musical treat; and the charitable objects for which these concerts have been gotten up command them to the patronage and support of all those within a day's ride of New Braunfels.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Confederate Cotton Picker and Carder.—We had the pleasure a few days ago, of seeing the above machine in operation, at the Court House, in this place. It is the invention of Messrs. Haford & Johnson, of Bellville, Austin County, Texas, and was manufactured at the Factory of the above gentlemen, by our young countyman, Thomas Wilson. As our readers are aware, the carding is done by means of horse hair cards. The machine we are informed can gin and card 20 lbs of rolls per day. We cannot explain its workings, but can assure our readers, that it does its work effectually, and seems to be the delight of the ladies who have seen it. Fifty or one hundred such machines in our county would save a great deal of hard labor and time.

Messrs. Wilson and Ray, the former of this county and the latter of Collin, have purchased the right from the inventors to build the machines, in the three counties of Ellis, Dallas and Collin. They have, we understand, laid in a supply of material to put up some 50 or more machines, and if arrangements can be made to get the necessary workmen, they intend to manufacture them. The price of one of the machines will be about \$40, and we learn there is little or no wear to them, and no liability to get one out of repair.

We hope soon to see one of them in every family in the country.

DALLAS HERALD, April 13, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

Governor Murrah, is earnest and active in his efforts to place the people in a position to sustain themselves at home and supply the army with clothing. He has just put forth the following circular, addressed to the County Courts of the several counties in the State. The suggestions are timely, appropriate, and worthy of the earnest co-operation of every man in the State in a position to further them:

Executive Department,
Austin, Texas, March 30th, 1865.

To the County Courts:

The importance of introducing into the country, and putting into operation, machinery for the manufacture of articles necessary to the clothing of the people, and the army in the field, is a subject urgently demanding our most serious attention, and the exercise of our fullest energies. Experience has shown that a large proportion of the clothing for the use of the Texas soldiery, has been furnished at the hands of the industrious and patriotic women of our State. With a full knowledge of this condition of things, I have never ceased, since being in office, to urge forward and protect, to the extent of my ability, every enterprise calculated to increase the production of home industry, and to render the labor engaged therein more productive. This can be most effectively done—in reference to the manufacture of clothing—by the introduction and distribution through the State, of wool and cotton carding machines. The manufacture of clothing by the preparation of the raw material by hand carding, is, necessarily, slow, tedious, and involves the employment of much more labor than would be necessary in the use of the machinery proposed. With such machinery accessible to all the people of the State, how much more self-reliant, and independent we shall be, than remaining, as in a great measure, we now are, dependent upon an uncertain, tardy, and insufficient supply of goods from abroad.

I respectfully call upon you, and through you, upon the people and men of capital in your midst, to give this subject your thoughtful and serious condition, and, at once organize some system for the introduction of this kind of machinery. Urge upon those who have means, to engage in this noble enterprise, heartily, patriotically, and earnestly—to merge all considerations of profit, in an unselfish desire to confer upon the people a vast and permanent good.

I said in my inaugural: "What can be accomplished in this line, by associations of individuals and of capital, by enterprise and resolution, can only be determined by persevering, systematic effort. The necessity and the inducements for effort cannot be overrated. It is far better and far more economical, as I conceive, to make capital yield its profits, not only during the war but after its close, to make it an enduring monument of a lofty, self-reliant spirit in the people, by investing it in permanent and useful manufacturing establishments, than to squander it away forever in purchasing goods from nations perhaps indifferent to our state, or from a foe who are striving by all the appliances of war to subjugate and enslave us."

I pledge myself, as the Executive of the State, to continue to give all the aid in my power, and still [illegible] my utmost energies to secure a full co-

operation from the Confederate authorities, in furtherance of this object. One hundredth part of the money now expended by the people in the purchase of inferior foreign goods, would amply supply the required number of carding machines, and besides afford employment to thousands now idle.

It is believed that if the people of the several counties would consider this subject, measure the difficulties to be overcome, and engage energetically, and practically in the work, the wants of the country, in this respect, could be soon supplied. I shall be glad to receive any suggestions as to the most advisable mode of [illegible] this object.

We know not how long this war may continue—how soon supplies from abroad may be cut off. The Spring has opened upon us—Summer will soon come and pass, and Winter with its frosts must be provided against. Now is the time to be up and doing.

P. Murrah.

DALLAS HERALD, April 13, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

New Goods.

I have just received a large lot of Spring & Summer Calicoes, French and American. A few patterns of Black Calico, Also Muslins, Irish and Brown Linen, Domestic, bleached and unbleached.

Coffee, Soda, Blacking, blacking brushes, Agate Buttons, white and colored Pearl Buttons, Tooth Brushes, Lily White, &c., &c.

I also have a large assortment of

Ladies' Shoes,

Cotton Cards, and one Fine Cloth Coat (large size).

For sale low for Confederate money and cheap for specie. Interest notes, La. money, coupons of 6 per cent bonds and old issue taken at current rates.

E. Blood.

April 14, 1865.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 14, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

March 29, 1865.

W. Richardson:--Sir:--Permit an old friend of your valuable paper to drop you a few lines to let you know how things are being done in Northwestern Texas. . . .

My husband and brothers have been in the service nearly ever since the war began, and I have had as hard a hard a time as most soldier's wives, and yet I do not complain, I set this down as my rule at the start, to do all in my power for our glorious country, and the needy soldiers that I have fed and furnished in clothing and blankets gratis, can best tell if I have deviated from my rule. I told my husband when he volunteered, that the last goods we purchased in a store averaged, calico 15 cents per yard; domestic 8 cents; shoes \$1.25, &c, and that I never intended to buy any more goods until we gained our independence, or until I could buy them at the same prices in Confederate money. With the help of my son, 12 years old, my daughter and myself, we plow and make my own support for a family of seven, and this year I hope to have something to spare to the government in the way of bread for our army; and if every one would follow the same rule that I do, there would not be near so many on the indigent list, and would not be cursed

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March 29, 1865.

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with deserters in our midst. If my husband, dear as he is to me, was so lost to the honor that fills the breast of every true Southerner, as to desert his post, I would disown him, and sue for a divorce and petition the Legislature to change the names of my children so that they would not have to bear the name of a deserter.

Secession.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 1, c. 2

Proposed Prayer Meetings.

Galveston, April 10, 1865.

At a meeting of the Army Church of this Garrison, it was moved and adopted that we set apart the hour between 10 and 11 o'clock of each and every Saturday morning, as a time of a general prayer meeting, the object of which is to solemnly invoke the blessings of Almighty God upon the cause in which we are now engaged as a people, and that we request our soldiers and citizens throughout the country to unite their petitions with ours, humbly and reverently addressed to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, that He may continue to smile upon us in our righteous endeavors to secure our independence and peace.

That we respectfully ask a publication of this resolution in the Army Messenger, and all of our Houston papers.
April 14, 1865. Galveston.

H. M. Glass,
Acting Post Chaplain,

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 1, c. 7

Gonzales County, March 5, 1865.

Ed. News:--It is rather a difficult matter to give directions for extemporizing machinery for the manufacture of tobacco, and describe the process, and at the same time, make oneself fully understood. Ocular demonstration alone will subserve this end. Preparations for manufacturing tobacco in good style, would be attended with too much trouble and expense at this time, and hence my reasons for making at home, all the necessary preparations for "putting it up" in a second rate manner.

1st. The "prize" or compressing power may be made by cutting a large mortise through a medium size tree, 10 or 12 inches in length and about 6 in diameter; then take 15 or 20 feet of a small tree, and cut a tenon on the butt end that will fit loosely in this mortise; this will serve for your "prize."

2d. Have a strong box made, and well braced by clasps on all its sides, one of which must be left without being nailed on, and underneath your lever, near the tree, make a firm platform for the box to sit on.

3d. Have your tobacco in "good case;" stem it, and make into rolls two inches in thickness, and equal in length to the width of the box. This rolling process I can't describe, so as to be fully comprehended. Most men will have no difficulty about it, I presume. Next, expose your rolls to the sun until they are dry enough to compress without crumbling; then put them into the box, each layer as close as possible, and across one another, until the box is filled, then put in the head of the box, and let the weight of the lever upon it, by means of blocks under the lever, and suspend weight to the end of the lever, until the rolls are reduced to one-fifth of their original

thickness. Then take out the tobacco, and grease each plug with a flannel cloth saturated with sweet oil. In manufacturer's parlance, this is called "pressing," and if a very thin, smooth piece of plank were placed between each layer, they would add much to the smoothness of the "plugs." Now, nail the remaining side of the box, put in the tobacco as before, (I am presuming enough has been already "pressed" to fill your box) leaving out the thin planks, if used, and again put on your weight until the plugs are about one-sixth or seventh of their original thickness. Nail in the head and the work is done.

I should have remarked that tobacco may be sweetened when desired, by dissolving sugar or liquorice, and sprinkling well the leaf before it is "stemmed." The liquorice must be dissolved over a slow fire. Much sweetening blackens tobacco, and causes a tendency to mould.

If these directions are closely followed, and your tobacco prove deficient, you may attribute the defects to the inferiority of the article used, as no "fine" tobacco can be raised in a country where but little dew falls during the season for ripening. Heavy dews give weight and richness to tobacco, and the flavor is produced by successful firing or curing.

J. F. W.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 1, c. 6

We invite our lady readers to peruse the article from one of their own sex, under the caption, "What more can the women do?"—We think the suggestions deserve their attention. It is for them to decide whether Southern ladies shall abandon their homes, in order to relieve and carry consolation to the sick and wounded soldiers of our country, now suffering in hospitals. Aside from that peculiar adaptation of the female mind to perceive and provide for the wants of the sick, and which renders them the best of nurses, the very presence of a female by the side of the suffering soldier, never fails to have a soothing and encouraging effect upon the mind, and every well informed physician knows how readily the mind acts upon the physical system. At this moment there are thousands of Confederate soldiers lingering in hospitals who would give all they possess on earth to have their wants kindly enquired after, and supplied by some female attendant by their bed side. Can any one doubt that many thousands of our poor soldiers have suffered and gone to their long homes for the want of such nursing? Home, with all its endearing associations, is constantly in the thoughts of the poor wounded soldier, while suffering far remote from his friends and relatives; and to many the painful reflection, that they have no kind friend to care for them, is even more agonizing than their physical sufferings. Nature has constituted woman to supply this want, to an extent far beyond the power of any physician, or any male attendant. The question is: Does the emergency of our country require that the women of the South should now offer their invaluable services for the relief our sick and suffering soldiers? It is for our patriotic ladies to determine and answer this question.

We believe no measure has been or can be devised, so well calculated to inspire renewed enthusiasm in our army, as the one proposed, showing our soldiers that the women of the South are willing to make such sacrifices for their welfare.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Nick of the Woods.—This exciting drama has been played during the week at the Houston Theatre with marked success and was received with enthusiastic approbation by audiences composed of the very *elite* of the city. The play was admirably put on the stage and notwithstanding the *contre-temps* which invariably attends the first production of a piece of complicated action—was rendered in a manner highly creditable to all concerned. We understand that the management intend to follow up the scenes by the production of such other novelties as are suitable to the strength of the company and the taste of the public, of which we believe that "The Corsican Brothers" and the "Last day of Pompeii" will shortly be announced. The "Nick of the Woods" will be repeated to night and we hope to see another crowded house.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

We have received from the San Antonio Herald Office, two of the first books of the series of Elementary School Books being published by the "Herald Publishing Company." One of these is a reprint of Noah Webster's Spelling Book, and its perusal reminds us of our earliest school days, when Webster's Spelling Book was in the hands of every school child. We doubt whether there has been much improvement made on it since. This re-print is neatly executed. "The Texas Primer" is intended for the youngest children, and is interspersed with appropriate cuts. We believe the publishers make no professions of originality, but they appear to show good judgment in the adaptation of their selections to Southern Schools.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

Squire Smoothly's 28th Letter.

His observations on the Great Freshet, and his ideas in regard to the Subsistence and Police of the country—Mrs. Kincaid has been a heroine in the Storm, and now favors us with an original poem.

Brushy Fork of Sandies, April 6th, 1865.

Ed. News:--Compliments and greeting being understood, I take pen in hand to write you these.

The high waters has stopped the mails and one a power of damage, and such another freshet haint been in these parts, since I first settled, now thirty years gone. It hath pleased the Lord to visit us with a mighty flood, fences has been washed away, and whole fields kivered knee deep in sand, and some places, houses gone and gardens destroyed, and fowls and small stock drowned, and things wrecked—ridiculous. But these are trifles when we think of poor lone weemin and thar childring swept suddent to thar death, and one mother and her two little ones fills one grave, and they was lost over on the ten mile Colette, but I have no heart to write about it, and you will see all in the newspapers.

The ways of Providence are mysterious, but what sayeth the Book—See Job. "For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven, to make the weight of the winds, and he weigheth the waters by measure, when He made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of thunder." "And unto man he said, behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding." And such visitations is necessary, or they wouldn't be sent, for we know "He doth not

willingly afflict the children of men." And my prayer for all is that we may duly consider to continue in the fear of the Lord, and depart from all evil—Amen.

In regard to public affairs, it may be fittin that by the means of your newspaper, our rulers be informed of the condition of things in this section, of haply a remedy may be found for much evil. Now the trouble is the whole men force of the country is gone, and the Reserve Core taken the last, except old men and cripples, and sickly and the like, and seems hundreds of soldiers has broke loose from their commands, and is now rampagin around, a helpin of themselves to what they want and the weemin afeard to refuse them, and no eend to robbin and horse stealin; and when men oncet gives in to desert thar duty, no tellin whar to stop. And, again, the takin of the Reserve Core has left many destitute and no protection, and now the storm has destroyed the corn and fences gone, hits hard on the families. The weemen could make a shift a pitchin of a crap with broke animals, but when it comes to maulin of rails, and ropein and breakin of horses and cattle on the parary, the weemin are clean beat, and old men and childring no better. Now, it seems to all, that thars already more men in our Texas army than is doin of any good, and the officers cant control them they got, much less feed and provide for them like men ought to get it, and no force left in the country to arrest evil doers and put down onmannerly conduct.

Some contends that the big river planters will make enough to feed all; and free to admit their liberality has been beyond praise, but, friends and brethering, see what you do—hits mighty hard on them that has been raised to make thar own living, beholden to none, to be dependent on strangers for their bread, and oncet you broke down the self-respect and independence of the people, see to it, or mayhap you got a population of paupers on your hands for time to come.

Let our statesmen and generals consider this matter, and ef thars a remedy, let it be applied in time. What sayeth the proverb, "A prudent man forseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the simple pass on and are punished." And ef my idee are wrong, and hits necessary to the good cause to send all into camps, at the least people will be better reconciled, and bar all in faith and patience, being satisfied the rulers were informed, and knowin of the facts, was actin for the best.

Business on the farm being very urgent at this time, and all to do and small force to do it, I am onable to discuss other pints, but now the subject is broke, I hope others that has leisure may be induced to give thar idee.

Mrs. Kincaid her and Jasper acted well in the storm, and the bay mare she swims powerfull, and onder Providence thars some owes thar lives to Sarey Kincaid and that animal, but she forbids me and wont let me say no more, and she has wrote poetry about it; and I dont consate myself a judge of such, but can onderstand it every word, which is a great adantage in the readin of poetry. So I will close these few lines with a copy of the poetry, which all hopes to see it in your newspaper. With best regards, yours to command,

Jasper Smoothly.

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Squire Smoothly's 28th Letter.

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The Reserve Corps.

By S. Jane Kincaid.

On Sunday night, of March the last,
There came a storm, thank God it's past,
The lightnings flashed, the thunders roared,
The driving rains, a deluge poured,
And women weep, and babes deplore
Our absent men, the Reserve Corps—
Oh! come again, our well tried men,
Our trusty friends, the Reserve Corps.

'Twas sorry sight on Monday morn,
Where lately peeped the tender corn,
A desert waste of drifted sand,
And cattle drowned defile the land,
The fences gone, the teams dead poor,
Who'll now keep hunger from the door?
Oh! come again, our well tried men,
Our trusty friends, the Reserve Corps.

We scarce had time the wreck to view,
When gathering clouds our fears renew—
The Tuesday night again it poured,
The lightnings flashed, the thunders warred,
And midnight horrors chilled our blood,
As piercing rose o'er roaring flood,
O'er thunders loud and crashing wood
The helpless shriek of fell despair,
High shrill and wild upon the air,
As drowning mother sought to save
Her infant from a watery grave,
As swift the flood to death it bore,
No arms to save, no Reserve Corps—
Oh, come again, our well tried men,
Our trusty friends, the Reserve Corps.

On Brush Fork, and far out West,
No woman now lies down to rest,
But fears harass of storm and flood,
Or straggler armed, dark men of blood,
Who take at will our little store
No man at home to keep the door,
All absent now, the Reserve Corps,
Oh, come again, our well tried men,
Our trusty men, the Reserve Corps.

You ladies soft, who sit at ease,
Your only task yourselves to please,
Just think of those on Brushy Fork,
Whom day but calls to care and work,
Pray drive the youngsters to the field,
And leave the wife her trust and shield—
'Gainst skulking idlers close your door,
And fathers to their babes restore,
And send us back our Reserve Corps,
Oh, let's have again our well tried men,
Our trusty friends, the Reserve Corps.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 3, c. 4

What More can the Women Do?

Ed. News:--In this, our day of need, when our country calls for aid—even the aid of our slaves—cannot the women of the South do something? Must we be content with knitting a few socks and attending to our domestic duties, clothing those of our own

household—surely commendable employment—but have not good women before and since the days of Solomon done the same? Our country must, and by the help of God, shall be free from Yankee domination! She is now bleeding at every pore. Can we not aid in binding up her wounds? Yes, women though we be, weak and timid as the women of the South proverbially are, when there is real danger and real need, we can show ourselves both strong and brave. You may ask what more can our mothers, wives, sisters and daughters do for our armies than they have done? Have they not given parties, concerts, tableaux and suppers, and sent clothing and money to our soldiers and hospitals? Have they not held up the finger of scorn at the shirkers from duty, and the "healthy, young men in offices which might be filled by the aged and infirm?

My countrywomen, had we not better first cast the beam out of our own eyes, that we may see clearly to pull the mote out of our brother's eyes? Are there no Florence Nightingales in the South? I shudder to think of the thousands of soldiers who have died since this war commenced for want of woman's gentle care. Let our Surgeons be assisted by the noble women and the faithful slaves of the South, and how many thousands of able men who are now lounging around our hospitals might be sent into the field. "Ordered to the hospital" falls now on the ears of our poor, suffering soldiers like the knell of death. How different would be their feelings if assured of finding there gentle hands and soft words, reminding them of home, of peace, purity and Heaven! It is true, woman's duties bind her to her home—mothers should not leave their children—many deplore their inability to do something for their country; many are free, ready and willing, if they only had the way pointed out. Women are timid and too often require a guide in an untrodden path of duty. One more united and vigorous effort and we will be free—go where duty calls—think not what you shall eat or what you shall wear. "The laborer is worthy of his hire." You will not be forgotten by those who pray for the sick, wounded and imprisoned soldiers. Would that I were gifted with melting, burning words, I would not rest until I had infused into the heart of every man, woman and child in our Confederacy a spirit of hatred and *eternal resistance* to Yankee cupidity and tyranny. Yes, I repeat, we will be free, but we are required first to give up our idols, and to acknowledge the just chastisement of a jealous God.

M.

Austin, Texas, April 10th, 1865.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 3, c. 5

Galveston, April 15, 1865.

Ed. News:--We have had neither a blockade runner, flag of truce boat, or an underground dispatch, for some four days—so that there is nothing (not contraband) in the way of news for the "News." . . . Outside of naval and military circles, Galveston is still comparatively dull. The market is fully supplied with goods, but money is not abundant, and people only buy such things as they need. We have numerous schools—a dozen at least—and there are many pupils.

The churches are kept open regularly and are
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Galveston, April 15, 1865.
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largely attended. The health of both soldiers and citizens is good. Although our dwellings no longer receive their former annual adornment of paint, nature has been bountiful in her supply of chrystal [sic] water, and the trees, shrubs and flowering plants have put on an array to which that of Solomon in all his glory was nothing. As gentle Spring soon obliterates the ravages of winter, so peace must shortly efface those of war, in Texas, at least, where the recuperative energies of the people, like those of nature, are more powerful than those of older countries.

Editor of News:--Last Thursday some eight or ten wagons, from Cypress settlement, Harris county, on their way home from Houston, were attacked, near Cypress Depot, by some soldiers of Gould's and Hardeman's command. Many of these men were on their way up the country to take their horses home, others were deserters going the same way. The first wagon they attacked was that of an aged widow lady, Mrs. Hirsh, a mother of seven children; they presented a knife and pistol to her breast and demanded her money—"Spare my life," she cried, "and I will give you all," and she handed to them all she had. The next wagon was that of Mrs. Rhats, an aged widow lady. After being treated in the same manner, and after she handed them her money, the scoundrels searched even her clothes for some more. Then a few old men were treated in the same way, and lastly, Mr. Zahn, of the 2d Texas regiment—himself a poor soldier—he, alas, fared no better! The robbers belonged to Red River county, and our people would do well to be on their guard against such men, and never go to market without guns or six-shooters.

It is hard to tell what will come next. Our German settlers have at all times been liberal and friendly to soldiers. Of late these midnight prowlers and deserters have abused them very much, sometimes from four to seven men stopping at one house, and all without pay, where the farmer had to buy his corn. Our people desire to know whether they are obliged to feed in this manner any deserter who comes along, *without papers*. If our farmers keep on feeding them, they have an easy road to travel, and we hope Gen. Magruder will do something for us in this line. P.A.M.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 4, c. 5

Savannah and Its Surroundings.—Savannah is surrounded on all sides by the most beautiful scenery. A Cincinnati Commercial correspondent, describing it, asserts that the word Savannah dials the whole face of the surrounding country, and the city itself reminds one of the scenery and grandeur and romance of Italy. The correspondent writes of the city:

In the piping days of peace—and in those days there were statistics—its population numbered thirty thousand souls; but to day not more than two-thirds of that number could be mustered in or out.

No city in the rebellion has contributed more lavishly to the support of a wicked war; and, as the fruits thereof, is more humiliated, or humble, or sad. On the street, at church, or in the drawing-room, nearly every lady you meet is dressed in black—love's sackcloth and ashes for the lost! The penitence of a

thief, who has been caught stealing sheep, and sentenced to the penitentiary for his shame, is even more respectable than the long faces and sorrowful mien worn by the male inhabitants, "the noble chivalry of the South!" And the little children (Heaven bless 'em!) do honor to their royal blood by singing the beautiful Southern stanza:
"Jeff Davis rides a very fine horse,
And Lincoln rides a mule;
Jeff Davis is a gentleman,
And Lincoln is a fool!"

The city plot is as remarkable as the effect of it is enchanting. The streets run parallel throughout the length and breadth of the city, and on every street there is a perfect square, with its little park, enclosed with iron railings. When the trees put on their robes of spring, and the flowers open to the light of its sun, these parks become fragrant bowers, full of singing birds and of floral offerings. There are thirty of these parks or squares in the city.

South Broad street in Savannah is the most beautiful, with its four rows of sycamores and live oaks and magnolias, and its lawn of green in the center. Bull street is the most fashionable, as it is the one which leads to Forsyth Place; and the monuments, and the many churches are on that street—a fact that the young ladies do not forget when they promenade. Jones street is the most aristocratic, as far as private residences and elegant surroundings are concerned, and no doubt it represents as much wealth as any other. Bay street is the avenue of business in the city, and where the cotton merchants had their well finished counting rooms and warehouses. It runs parallel with the river, and commands splendid views in South Carolina. The whole city is imported; the manufacture of mechanics and merchants from the North and the old world. It has a town clock, an organized fire department, and is not without gas light. The public buildings, the warehouses, the depots, and many of the private residences, will compare with those of New York or Washington.

Though there are other beauties distinguishing the city above all others of the South, among those that have a peculiar charm are the cemeteries. All have equal claims, but we have room for description of only two.

West of the city, and the receptacle of its dead, is the Laurel Grove Cemetery. It is a holy place; beautiful in its wealth of living trees and blooming flowers, and there are many honored graves within its pale. Among them is the tomb of Re. Dr. Neuville, a celebrated Episcopal minister of Christ Church; Hon. John M. Berrien, a member of Jackson's Cabinet and a United States Senator from Georgia; Judge Robert M. Charleton, at one time Judge of the Supreme Court, and a member of the Senate at Washington, and many other men illustrious in their day. And there is a handsome monument erected over the remains of Gen. Francis S. Barrow, of Savannah, who was killed at the first battle of Manassas, and brought home for burial. A brave man, no doubt he was, and chivalric he may have been; but now that he fills a traitor's grave, it ought to be so marked, if marked at all.

About four miles from Savannah, on the Vernon river, lying east of the city, Bonaventure
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Savannah and Its Surroundings

Continued page 10

Cemetery, the most weird place I ever visited. It includes ten acres of land; is overgrown with live oak, the limbs of which are hung with Spanish moss; and the drooping evergreens, murmuring river, and grand, gloomy and peculiar surroundings combine to make Bonaventure the most irretrievably dismal spot in the world. It was formerly owned by the Tatnall family, relatives of Commodore Tatnall, of the rebel navy, and is now the property of Mr. W. M. Witberger, of Savannah.

In Montgomery Square, and where the lamented nobleman fell, there is a beautiful monument erected to the memory of County Pulaski, of the revolution. The stone is the purest Italian marble, and the inscriptions thereon are appropriate and classical.

In Johnson Square there is a monument erected to the memory of Gen. Nathaniel Green. Both of these monuments are enclosed with iron railing, and their corner stones were laid by Lafayette on the 21st day of March, 1825, while he was on a visit to the city. Ornamental and instructive as they are, no rude hand should deface the monument or do aught to mar the consecrated rest of the illustrious dead.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 4, c. 5

Gonzales Co., Texas, March 25, 1865.

Ed. News:--Having given you directions for raising tobacco plants, it may not be unprofitable, at this time, to go a step farther, and give you directions for cultivating and curing the staple.

If you wish to raise an article of mild quality, not too coarse and strong for home use, select, if practical, a tolerably thin soil, (new land greatly to be preferred,) and after having thoroughly broken it up, lay it off into rows four feet apart, and have your tobacco hills made upon these furrows at a distance of three and a half feet. The hills should be about one-half the size of potato hills, free from clods, leaves &c. Bear in mind that sandy land will not suit for tobacco; I need not stop to give reasons. Any time during the latter part of April or the month of May, when your hills are damp enough, and the larger leaves of your plants have attained a diameter of two inches, you may transplant, taking care not to press the earth too hard around the plants, thereby causing it (the earth) to "bake." Cover the plants with a small quantity of moss, leaves or grass, which will insure them to live. No further cultivation is necessary, until your plants are fifteen or eighteen inches in height and contain from fourteen to sixteen leaves, at which time you will skim off the surface of the hills and pull off from two to four of the leaves of all plants containing the number above mentioned, and pluck out the bud, leaving not more than eight or ten leaves. This is called "topping," which should be continued until every plant is topped, save those retained for producing seed. Keep your tobacco clear of weeds and grass with the hoe, and when the large green tobacco worms make their appearance, have them destroyed every three or four days. When your plants get *well ripe*, which may be known by the deep yellow, spotted and brittle appearance they assume, have them cut. This is done by splitting the stalk six or eight inches down, and then by cutting off near the ground. Let the tobacco lie where it is cut until it is well wilted,

when it must be collected and hung upon sticks five or six feet in length; these sticks are then hung close together upon a scaffold just high enough to allow the tips of the tobacco leaves to touch the grass or weeds on the ground. Here the tobacco should hang until it attains a deep yellow color. This usually requires from four to seven days for ripe tobacco, longer for green.

Presuming that not enough tobacco will be raised by any one to justify curing it after the manner most approved in Virginia or North Carolina, I shall not trouble you with any account of that process; but suppose our Texas tobacco will be cured by the sun, and if so, it should be exposed to the sun by degrees, allowing the points of the leaves to dry first; this should be done slowly and gradually by separating it on the scaffold; it will require not less than two weeks to cure it well. There is danger of drying out all the essential properties of the weed, thus leaving it like much we see little better than chaff. When your tobacco is cured, leaf and stem, hang it carefully under a shelter, and there let it remain until it gets into case, at which time have the leaves stripped from the stalk, and then, it will be better to take the stem out of the leaf, as this prevents the latent sap, from leaving the stem and falling back into the leaf, thus greatly injuring it.

Your tobacco is now in using or manufacturing condition, but as I fear this article is already tedious, I must defer saying any thing on that process, and close.

I.F.W.

P.S. I omitted to mention the pulling off of all "sukers" before they get over two or three inches long.

I.F.W.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 3, c. 6

A report was brought here by the Western or Alleyton train, night before last, to the effect that Mr. John L. Williams has been robbed of some \$52,000 belonging to the State and \$2000 of his own money. Mr. Williams has been acting as Agent for the State in the [illegible] position of State Cotton, and was on his way from Brownsville to Austin. He traveled in company with Major Dickinson and Captain Ransom as far as Beeville, and from Beeville to Goliad he had only one gentleman to accompany him. One report states that at Goliad he employed a guard to go with him to Clinton, but that he discharged the guard when within three or four miles of Clinton, thinking them no longer necessary. All the accounts concur in stating that he was within a mile or two of Clinton when he was attacked by fourteen armed men.

One account states that when these men demanded his money, he shot the one nearest him when he was fired on and wounded in the leg. He was then bound with a rope and made to tell where his money was, which they immediately got and left. The substance of this report is confirmed by different passengers. Mr. Mann came on the same train, being direct from San Antonio, and he met Mr. Nugent going from Goliad to San Antonio. Mr. Nugent informed him that while in Goliad he saw a letter from Mr. Williams, writing from Clinton, and stating the above facts. Mr. Nugent and Mr. Wm. Mann are both two well known to leave any doubt of the robbery. Other passengers state that they saw some armed men in pursuit of the robbers, who represented the same particulars. Mr. Mann informs us that he heard the same facts from different persons on the road.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 4, c. 7

[From the Army Argus and Crisis, Mobile]

To the Women of Alabama and Mississippi.

We write under a deep sense of responsibility. The fate of our country is suspended on the events of a few short months. By virtue of prompt, earnest, faithful effort, we may be redeemed from a fate worse than death, and our country may be blessed with peace and free Government. If we sleep, or if we meanly and ignobly refuse to listen to the calls of our struggling, bleeding land, we may plunge into a yawning abyss of degradation, ruin and misery, and fall like the darkened star to rise no more. In this fearful issue, no class of human beings have so much at stake as the women of the South. There are truths—there are threatened evils which we are not permitted to describe, but which all good and well informed ladies can imagine for themselves.

It may be asked, what of all this? And what can the women do for the country? We answer, before God, we believe they can do more than all the men—more than all the armies of the South can do, if these armies are left wholly without your aid. Come, honored daughters of this land, come and let us reason together for one moment. You ask, do we want your jewelry and plate to redeem the currency? No, no! We can pay our debts once we are free, and our commerce is restored. What we want is infinitely more precious than jewelry. What we want is not the redemption of the currency, but the redemption of our homes, our fair fields, our altars and temples!

In different ages of the world heroic and patriotic women have sacrificed at the shrine of their country's safety and honor. The mothers of ancient Israel, of Sparta and of Rome, have left an important record of what true womanhood can do for their own land in the hour of its peril.

Come, then, women of these great Commonwealths, rise to the grandeur and dignity of this time of peril, and leave on the pages of our history a proud and glorious record of the spirit and deeds of Southern women.

Know then, that more than one-third of the whole number of soldiers whose names are on the rolls are not in the army with their brethren, ready to defend you and to beat back the foe; but they are absent without leave, loafing, skulking, or hiding from duty! Know further, that this state of things would be simply impossible, if public opinion at home did not tolerate this shameless desertion of duty. Never would these straggling soldiers remain a single week at home, in the criminal desertion of their flag, if the women of the country would take the matter in hand.

For this purpose it is only necessary for you to exert the power with which Providence has invested you. The way to exert this power is plain. Let the principal and elderly ladies of each community assemble, and give some suitable and becoming form to an earnest appeal to every absent soldier, and to each skulker from duty, to repair at once to the army. Call upon these truant men to go forth to your defence. And then resole, and make the resolution public, that you will not recognize, or receive into your social circles, any man who is improperly absent from his command, or who evades the proper service of his country.

Let this be done generally, and 40,000 soldiers will be added to our ranks! Let that number increase our forces, and we are redeemed! Your country will

be free! The war will end.

Let some one city or town set the example. The let city answer to country, and town to hamlet.

his much? It may save your children from manacles, your old men from slaughter, your homes from desolation, your daughters from violence, your country from ruin! Will you not do only this much? If not, "your house may be left to you desolate!" Will Columbus, Miss., or Montgomery, or Selma, or Aberdeen, or Tuscaloosa, or Mobile, or Jackson, or Demopolis, have the spirit to set the example?

No human being can object to this being done. No woman, who is worthy of being called a woman, can reasonably object to prescribing a rule in her social intercourse, dictated by a sense of justice and public virtue. No man, of whatever name, or age, or position, can object to such action on the part of Southern ladies.

Will they—Oh will they only aid their endangered country in this simple mode? If they do not, history may record that their influence was thus invoked, and *they refused to exert it!*
GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 19, 1865, p. 4, c. 6

No Joke.—The reader might suppose the following was a revival of an old joke, but we assure him its publication is perfectly serious:

Confederate States of America, P. O. Department, Richmond, Jan. 31st., 1865.—Arrangements have been made to secure the carrying of a mail by express, to and fro, across the Mississippi river, once a week, with greater rapidity than heretofore; and notice is hereby given to the public, so as to enable those interested to avail themselves of this means of communication. Letters and sealed packages sent from the east to the west side of the Mississippi should be marked on the margin, "By Express Mail, via Meridian or Brandon, Mississippi." Those coming from the west to the east of the Mississippi, should be marked, "By Express Mail, via Shreveport or Alexandria, Louisiana," and the postage should be prepaid at the rate of 40 cents for the single letter of half an ounce or less. Arrangements have also been made to secure the transmission of newspapers, pamphlets, etc., each way across the Mississippi, when sent in the usual way through the mail.

John H. Reagan, P. M. Gen.
GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 1, c. 2

Atlanta.—But few buildings have as yet been erected in Atlanta. There is no material of which to construct residences, except that in the winter quarters of the Yankee troops, and these are being torn down as fast as possible and used for building purposes. The roads leading to the city are filled with people returning to their old homes, and it is thought there will not be accommodations enough for one fourth of the persons going back. There are a good many provision stores in the place. But few dry goods have as yet been offered for sale.
GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 1, c. 4

The following dispatches were received yesterday by the Telegraph. There is no doubt of the fact that both Lincoln and Seward have been assassinated. . . GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Country Girls.—The local editor of the Augusta (Ga.) Register, who has been for some time past, rusticated in the agricultural regions of Georgia, writes about "country girls" as follows: "These country girls, my 'Devil' are a different material from what your bewitched eye meet on Broad street every day. They may not sport as gaudy feathers, and their dresses may not drag through quite as much mud; but for cooking a dinner, climbing a fence, or acting the jockey, your city girls can't touch them. And then, my dear 'Old Nick,' their dresses are something to talk about. Look at one we see here. Did you ever see a more comely poplin than she wears? Now examine it more closely, and you will find it home manufacture—spun and wove by the hands of the fair wearer. Yes, they are the architects of their own dresses, and, my word for it, they are fitted to help any worthy man to become the architect of his fortune."

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 1, c. 7

On Tuesday morning last a Mexican train was robbed, near the Sabinal, by about twenty-five men. They went to the camp about dawn and represented themselves to be Confederate States soldiers, in search of a deserter. After a pretended examination, the teamsters were disarmed and were told that they were under arrest. The train was then robbed of silver, variously estimated at from \$25,000 to \$30,000, belonging to W. A. Bennett, A. S. Kottwitz, D. W. Hearn, and others of this city. The robbers were all well mounted on fine American horses, and the wagon master thought they were all Americans, except one, whom he recognized to be a Mexican.—San Antonio News.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 1, c. 7

All we can say of the dispatches we give our readers to-day, is that they are so bad that there is little danger that even the Yankees can send us anything worse. It seems quite difficult to question the truth of all the material facts, and all that is now left for us to do is to prove to the enemy, that a nation of eight millions of freemen are capable of prosecuting a war of self-defense indefinitely for generations to come and are determined to do so, sooner than accept terms that would disgrace a nation of slaves.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The appeal made by Mrs. Mohl to the ladies of the Confederacy, cannot fail to produce a good effect. We believe the ladies of our country only desire to know in what way they can best serve the great cause of Southern independence, in order to insure their prompt action. We do not recollect of a single instance in which the ladies have been called upon for aid, where they have not promptly responded. Indeed their patriotism in our present great struggle, is far more disinterested and prompt to act than that of our own sex. They are more governed by feeling and instinct, and their instinct, as a general rule, is far more to be depended on in great and trying emergencies, than the cold and calculating reason of men. It will be seen that Mrs. Mohl endorses her patriotic appeal to others, by her own example, and we cannot doubt the response will commensurate with her most sanguine hopes.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

A private letter, dated West Liberty, the 18th instant, gives the information that the house of Mr. B. F. Waring, of that place, was robbed and set on fire last Sunday, while Mr. Waring and his family were at Church, distant not over half a mile. Mr. Waring lost everything he had in the world, except the clothing he and his family had on. The lock of his desk and every other lock was broken, and money, clothing, bedding, &c., all taken. It appears that the fire was extinguished before the house was entirely burned, so that the work of the robbers was plain to be seen, but who the perpetrators of this robbery are, is not known. Other robberies, we learn, have taken place in the vicinity, by jayhawkers and deserters. There seems to be safety nowhere. The entire destitution of Mr. Waring and his family demand prompt relief to prevent serious suffering. The letter states that the articles needed are scarcely to be had in the neighborhood, such as beds and bedding, a cooking stove, with the fixtures, a few knives and forks and plates, and such other articles as are required to prevent suffering. We would suggest to our citizens who have any such articles to spare, that they could hardly perform a more humane act than by offering them to the sufferers. We will take charge of any such articles, and pledge ourselves to see them properly delivered to the suffering family. We make this suggestion without the knowledge of, or any request on the part of the sufferers. The frequent accounts we now have of such outrages being perpetrated in all parts of the country, seem to call for some united action on the part of our citizens for mutual protection.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

The Ball in Motion.—In response to the President's call for aid, in his measure of March 13th, the ladies are coming forward with their plate and jewels. We beg to acknowledge among the first fruits gathered: From Mrs. Sessums—1 silver card case, 1 silver cup, 1 silver ladle, 2 gold chains, and 2 cuff pins. From Mrs. Mohl.—1 gold watch and gold chain, 1 jet cross and gold chain, and 1 gold ring. All articles received will be receipted for and turned over to the C. S. Depository here.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 7

Galveston, April 21, 1865.

Ed. News:-- . . . General Hawes left Galveston on Wednesday's train, to provide, as we learn, for the removal of his family to another locality. He leaves many friends, but many of the soldiers and their families rejoice at his departure.—His interference with the civil authorities, and forcible arrest and expulsion of a number of soldiers' wives from the city, last summer, for clamoring to be allowed to purchase quarter rations of flour from the Commissary, which the General himself was buying by the hundred pounds, at \$35, while the market price was \$200, have left a bitter feeling with some who would otherwise have been his friends.—His unostentatious bearing, regular and domestic habits, and close attention to business, however, entitle him to much credit, at a time when these things have become rare in official circles. . . .

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 6

Galveston, April 18th, 1865.

Editor News—I am once more among the flowering gardens of the Island City. To witness the gradual destruction of Galveston fills the mind of an old citizen with sad and gloomy forebodings. Two or three years more of war, and but little of Galveston will remain, save its name and former pleasant memories. I was here in January last, and during the interval, it is astonishing how rapidly houses and fences have melted away before the necessities of the troops. There can be no excuse for such destruction. Had the officers done their duty and kept the troops well supplied with wood, the demolition of houses and fences would have been unnecessary. I have heard it said of Colonel Smith that he is determined to put an end to all marauding on the island, and that the officers shall do their duty. If he does so, the citizens of Galveston, at home and abroad, have great cause to congratulate themselves that Colonel Smith has been placed in command of its defenses. I find that the fortifications have been considerably strengthened since I was here. There are now on the island—well, ever so many troops. Enough for all purposes, as Mr. Yankee may find to his cost, if he attempts to come here. In other respects than the one I have mentioned, there are no changes. I noticed that a free negro, brought in her inadvertently on one of the blockade runners, has been hired out under the law for six months. After the expiration of that time, he will be given half the proceeds of the hire, deducting first all expenses, and be allowed to leave the country. I have also noticed that the negroes captured in different engagements with the enemy, are allowed to roam at will in this place and Houston. They mingle freely with our slaves and poison their minds with Utopian dreams of freedom—thereby rendering them discontented, lazy and impertinent. In fact from the great license allowed negroes in Houston, that place is becoming a nuisance. I have seen squads of negroes saunter along the sidewalks and rudely jostle white

passengers, uttering loud and blasphemous language. This has become such a nuisance at one particular spot on the sidewalk of the restaurant near the Old Capitol, that ladies have been compelled to abandon that side of the street. In fact I have heard ladies assert that they were always afraid to walk on the street alone for fear of encountering impertinence from negroes. In Mobile, Savannah, Charleston and other Southern cities a negro would never dare stand on a sidewalk while a white person was passing, but would respectfully step aside and take off his hat. Street municipal regulations required this of them. The result was they were kept in a proper condition of subjection.

The case is very different in Houston, and there can be no doubt from the license afforded them, two-thirds of the robberies committed there are by negroes. If the municipal authorities of Houston cannot or will not keep the negroes in proper subjection, they must resign their positions, and let men take their places who are not afraid to do their duty. Of Galveston I say nothing. The place is a fortified camp and municipal authority is a natural nullity. . . .

M.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 26, 1865, p. 4, c. 6

The editor of the Tyler Reporter has had the kindness to send us the charge of Hon. W. P. Hill, Judge of the Confederate States District Court, for the Eastern District of Texas, delivered to the Grand Jury at Tyler, at the recent April term of that Court. It is an exceedingly able and lucid exposition of the law, and the duty of the citizen to his country. The Jury believing that it ought to be in the hands of every one, have published a large number of copies in extra form. They have acted wisely in so doing. We regret that we cannot promptly publish all such documents. Their tendency is good.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 1