
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

Articles transcribed by Vicki Betts at http://www.uttyler.edu/vbetts/newspaper_intro.htm unless otherwise noted

VOL. 2

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, August 1861

NO. 8

Attention, Soldiery!

We beg leave to inform the public that we are just in receipt of a new lot of fine and pure
Drugs & Chemicals,
and are prepared to fill all orders with promptness. Those wishing to purchase Drugs will do well to give us a call before buying elsewhere.

Larkin & Harris.

Tyler, May 24, 1861.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Heavy Loss to Capt. Good's Artillery.

We regret to learn that Capt. Good, of Greer's regiment, while on the way from Dallas to Fort Smith, lost 2500 pounds of powder in crossing Red River.

The dispatch says that the powder wagon, in attempting to cross the river, stalled, and was abandoned for the night; and that during the night a sudden and tremendous rise came down and swept off the wagon with its entire contents. We suppose it was the artillery powder.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

A Suggestion—Our Arms.

On Monday next a general collection of the people of the county will take place at the different polls. Would it not be a very suitable time for ascertaining the condition of the county as regards arms? Are we sufficiently armed? If not, how many do we lack? If an attempt is made to invade our State, will we be ready and prepared to meet it? These facts should be investigated and known. In order to do so, we suggest that the Captains or other officers of the military companies organized in the different Precincts in the county, and where no company is organized, by the Justice of the Peace or Constable, make, or cause to be made, an inventory of every gun in the county. This can be done with a little effort, and would certainly afford information which we very much need. Let them take a report of the number, kind and condition of the arms, make out their report and forward to the Chief Justice or some other public officer of the county, any of whom will, no doubt, take great pleasure in receiving and collating a full report of the same.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Planters' Loan.

We understand that Col. Hubbard, agent to procure the "Planter's Loan," in this and some of the surrounding counties, has been actively engaged, as far as sickness in his family would permit, in presenting this subject to the planters. But the farmers being so busily engaged in securing their small grain and fodder crops, we suppose they have not generally attended the public gatherings where this subject has been introduced. . . .

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

A Camp of Instruction in Smith County.

We learn from Maj. Earle, just in from Camp Locke, that Capts. Brown and Smith, of the Rusk and Smith county companies, have determined to establish a Camp in this county, for the purpose of regimental drill. All organized companies in the sixth Military District are not only requested, but *solicited* to attend, on or before the 15th inst. The following named gentlemen have been chosen to select a suitable place for the Camp, viz: W. W. Ross, Dr. M. J. Lawrence, Frank Ross, and A. A. Holt. We understand that Capt. Brown is authorized by Col. Locke to form a regiment or Battalion as soon as a sufficient number of Companies attend.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Not So Bad.

The Dallas Herald, of the 24th inst., contains a letter from Capt. J. J. Good, in which he gives a detailed account of the march of Col. Greer's Regiment from Dallas to a few miles North of Red River, where the letter was written. He gives a full description of the difficulties they experienced in crossing Red River, which shows that the result was not so bad as we heard a few days ago. It appears that Good's Company lost nothing there being nothing lost except Capt. Harris' baggage wagon.

We give the following extract from the letter:

"One gun and caisson passed over [the river], when I received orders to halt the ballance [sic] of the battery on this side, and let the train pass us. As it was impossible for us to cross until late at night, we were further ordered to camp on the bar, some of the boys bathing, others cooking, and all amusing themselves generally; when to the astonishment of all, and without any apparent cause whatever, old Red commenced rising. Our sand bar was at least four feet above the level of the river. The assembly was sounded, the order was given to pack up and hitch in horses. In ten minutes after the order was given, Lieut. Douglas' section wheeled out of Park and made for the high bank. The others moved up beautifully, but an unexpected accident for a while stopped everything. There were several baggage wagons on the bar waiting for the boat; the order was given them to vamoose to the high ground but there was but one narrow wagon way up the hill—the bar around this was choked up with baggage wagons, and we had to wait on them. The last one stalled right at the foot of the bank. After several efforts about fifty men put their shoulders to the wheels and rolled it up. * * *

**Everything* was saved, except Capt. Harris' baggage wagon. It and all his papers were a total loss.

*

* Among other things, the wagon contained several thousands of fixed ammunition for small arms.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Editorial Correspondence.

Boggy Depot, C. N. }

July 19, 1861. }

(Communicated.)

Messrs. Editors:

Thinking that probably a short account of the two days occupied in the Examination of Prof. Wilcoxon's School at Starville [sic], and also of the concerts at night, under the supervision of Prof. J. B. Norman, might be of some interest to your numerous readers, I submit the following to your command.

All that can be said for the school, or for the manner in which the scholars acquitted themselves on the examination occasion, may be "quickly said." The school is a first-class one, and under the management of Prof. Wilcoxon, is eminently qualified for the thorough advancement of pupils, and for giving them a finished education, in the shortest possible time; then, the locality of the institution is unexceptionable—healthy, retired and pleasant; situated as it is, among people whose refinement and liberality is proverbial.

On the occasion to which I particularly allude (the 24th and 25th) the scholars displayed the greatest proficiency, answering all questions propounded with a promptness truly astonishing. The examination continued two days, and I have never witnessed a more thorough success.

Each night, the vast multitudes which assembled at the Concert rooms were regaled with the most soul-stirring melody from the different instruments, as they were touched by the beautiful fingers of Prof. Norman's pupils—sending forth on the soft southern air strains of the most ravishing sweetness. It is unnecessary for me to say anything commendatory of Prof. Norman as a music teacher; for he is so well known, and his merits so fully appreciated, that it is entirely useless. Suffice it to say, that he is the prince of musicians, and knows how to impart that knowledge to others.

On the last day, (Thursday) there was a most magnificent dinner prepared for all who were present. It was truly a sumptuous affair, and when with hundreds of others I was partaking, I was struck with the belief that no place in the State could go ahead of Starrville.

A Visitor.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Terry and Lubbock are on their way home to raise a regiment of mounted rangers for service in Virginia. Here is a chance for the Texas boys.—Houston Telegraph.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

More Men.

The Richmond correspondent of the Picayune writes to that paper as follows:

"Major Hal. Sibley, late of the United States Dragoons, has received the appointment of a Brigadier General in the Confederate Army, and is ordered to the State of Texas with instructions to form a brigade of cavalry. He leaves to-morrow."

From the Houston Telegraph we learn that this brigade is intended for the defence of our Northern frontier.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Dear Reporter:

Since writing you last, we have moved up to this point, without encountering difficulties. We are constantly in receipt of exciting news from Missouri, accounts of which you will have received before this reaches you. We are to have a spirited time in the South Kansas Division. On last evening a man claiming to be a messenger from McCulloch arrived in camps. He said he was sent with dispatches to Gen. Childs, who was authorized to raise a regiment. His story and the circumstances contributed to throw suspicion on him, and he has been taken prisoner. It will be remembered that a man named Childs has tendered a regiment to Lyon, the Federal General. It is possible that this regiment was to have been taken from some of the Indian tribes above this. This prisoner may be honest; if so he can demonstrate it at Fort Smith. If he fails to do so, he will be shot as a spy. The Chocktaws [sic] and Chickasaws are full of the war spirit. A war-dance is on hand at this place to-night. The soldiers are anxious to see it, but it is though imprudent for them to attend. A regiment of 700 Chocktaws [sic], under Col. Cooper, left this place for Fort Smith on the 10th inst. All the tribes of the Nation have concluded a treaty with the Confederate State, except the Cherokees. It is doubtful what they will do. There is a disposition on the part of the Indians to enter the Confederacy as States. They think they can sustain their rights under our States Rights Constitution.

I send papers containing all the news from the seat of war I am permitted to publish.

In haste, J. P. Douglas.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Confederate Bonds Wanted!

We will take Confederate Bonds in payment of debts due us, or falling due the 1st of January next.

Boren & Douglas,

6-12-6t.

Tyler, Aug. 1, 1861.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

War! War! War! Knives! Knives!

The cry is "Where can we get Arms?" and to answer this question I have manufactured a fine lot of KNIVES, and can satisfy the taste of any Southern man, and disgust and Yankee now alive.

Call round at J. C. Short's Gun Shop, and see for yourselves.

John A. Smith.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

The ladies of Polk [county] have formed a "Soldiers' Relief Society."

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, August 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

**The Very Latest!
In 16 Miles of Tyler!**

On Saturday, the 10th of August, 1861, at my residence, 16 miles North of Tyler, I will sell, for cash in hand, 280 acres of LAND, including my farm and residence—40 acres in cultivation—60 acres of bottom land, in the trace; the very best land, timber and water; on a public road, and title as good as the State can make.

Come and look, and you are sure to like. Also the present growing crop; a splendid lot of milch cows and stock cattle; sheep, hogs, household and kitchen furniture, farming utensils, &c, &c. A note shaver [sic?] can do well to attend on that day.

July 2d, 1861.

T. J. Taylor.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

**300,000
Fall and Winter
Goods.**

I am now in receipt of my Fall and Winter stock; the stock complete, and consisting in part as follows:

A General Stock Dry Goods;

N. C. Jeans, and Casimeres;

Gents and Boys Clothing;

Ladies' Cloaks; Hardware;

Sausage Grinders; Cutlery;

Guns, Axes, &c.

Boots and Shoes, Russets, Kip

Brogans, Ladies'

Goat Boots, &c.

School Books,

Stationery, Pens, Pencils, &c.

Yankee Notions, Jewelry, Clocks,

Mouse-Traps, &c.

Drugs, & Medicines, a good stock constantly on hand.

Crockery and Glass Ware, a complete stock.

&c., &c., &c.

All of which were selected in person, and bought on the most favorable terms, to which I invite the special attention of all persons through the surrounding country who wish to purchase. Give me a call, as superior inducements are offered, both in price and quality.

Oct. 5th, 1860 [6-7]

Geo. Yarbrough.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Groceries!!!

T. Albertsen & Bro.

Have just received, direct from New Orleans, a large and splendid assortment of

Family Groceries,

Wines, Brandies, Tobacco, Cigars, Sugar, Coffee, etc. etc., which they will sell cheaper for Cash, than any other house in Tyler.

All that we ask, is a call, being convinced that we can demonstrate to purchasers that they can obtain

Bargains

at our house. We shall continue the Bakery establishment as heretofore.

TYLER REPORTER, August 1, 1861, p. 4, c. 5

For Missouri.

Col. Foscue's company of 70 men, camped near town on Fryday [sic], of last week, and left on Sunday morning. Col. F. expects to be joined by 28 more men from Wood County, before he crosses Red River, or very soon after. The men have enrolled and are coming.

Col. F. called upon us on Saturday evening last, and from him, we get the organization of his company:

F. F. Foscue, Captain.

J. J. Flinn, 1st Lieutenant.

Jonathan Lewter, 2d do.

C. C. Rather, 3d do.

N. H. Rather, 1st Sergeant.

Seventy men—nearly all of Smith County—a few from Cherokee, Rusk, and Wood, will take the Line Road to Van Buren, via Mill Creek.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Miss Henrietta Kenan, of Milledgeville, Ga., has tendered in the name of herself and mother, all their silver plate and every description, and their jewelry, including diamond rings, watches, etc., etc., amounting to a very handsome sum in value, for the use of the State of Georgia in conducting the war.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

**One Port Not Blockaded!
Dalby Springs Hotel,
Bowie County, Texas.**

The proprietor of this well known watering-place, respectfully informs the public that visitors will be received a usual during the season.

Persons desiring a safe, pleasant, and still retreat, during these exciting times, would do well to come. The proprietor's known reputation for "*charging*," will no doubt place this establishment entirely out of danger, even in case of invasion.

Having erected a large and commodious Stable, the proprietor is prepared to have horses well attended to.

Bathing establishment just completed.

Open until October 1st, unless the establishment, previous to that date, "goes to the wars."

Terms in accordance with the times.

Wm. E. Estes,

Proprietor.

July 1st 1861.

no. 27 tf

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The Trinity Advocate has a letter from its junior editor, Matt., dated Knoxville, Tenn. He is a member of the Reagan Guards, from Palestine. They had some detention on the railroad, but were proceeding on finely.

DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The S. A. Herald has the following items from the Mesilla Times:

Emigrants.—Within the last ten days some 225 wagons of emigrants have passed through Messilla, en route for California, all of whom were from different parts of Texas. More are reported below coming on.

DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Texas Flour.—We are not likely to suffer for good sweet bread. Mr. Williams, from near Bonham, Texas, arrived in this place last Saturday evening, who informs us that he has 17 wagons heavily loaded with flour, which are expected to arrive during the present week. If Mr. W. does not meet with ready sale for the whole of his flour in this town, he designs sending a part of it to Alexandria and New Orleans. Mr. Williams informs us that he has an excellent mill, running four pair of Burr stones by steam power, and further adds, that he can make as good flour as ever made in Missouri or Illinois. Mr. W. was raised in the wheat region of Virginia, and understands the milling business thoroughly. He furthermore informs us that the citizens of his section of country are taking the greatest pains in raising hogs. So our prediction made years since, that we would live to see flour and meat descend Red River instead of being brought up, is being realized.—South Western. STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Mrs. Judge Hopkins, of Alabama, has presented a noble example for the emulation of her countrywomen. She is untiring in her zeal, and has just visited Manassas to organize, if possible, a hospital, properly attended by nurses. We hope that the ladies of Tennessee, the preservation of whose homes brave men will be compelled to fight, will combine to institute efficient and practical measures for the benefit of our gallant volunteers wherever duty may call them. The gentle ministrations of female kindness will always be found of more service than the attentions that will result from official intercourse.—Memphis Appeal. STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 3, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

We have received a copy of an address by Miss McKinney, and a reply from Capt. Jasper, on the occasion of the presentation of a flag to the Holford Cavalry, at Louisville, Denton county. We will endeavor to publish them in our next. DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Stars and Bars are now floating over our office. For this present we are indebted to Mrs. Jane Railey, of this place. The flag is a neat one, of medium size, and has a star for each Confederate State. We had thought of publishing a speech that *might* have been delivered by "our devil" on the occasion of raising the flag, but as flag presentations are becoming so common, we forego giving this choice production to the public, and just leave them to infer what our devil should, or ought to have said on the occasion. BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Dippers.—A correspondent of a Georgia paper says: "We are to have no more Yankee dippers; let me suggest that we all commence the raising of gourds." Water drinks as sweetly out of a good sweet gourd, as from any thing, if not sweeter; but the Yankees shall not deprive us long of cocoa-nut shells, out of which we can make dippers, if we want them. BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Attention Dragoons!!

The members of the "Columbia Light Dragoons," just organized, are hereby commanded to meet in Columbia on Saturday next at 10 o'clock, A. M., and to bring such arms as you may have. Done by order of the Captain.

A. McCloy, O. S.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

To the Clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Texas:

Dear Brethren:—The following Prayer is set forth for use, on every occasion of Public Worship during the continuance of the present war.

The occasional Prayer, "In time of War and Tumults" may also be used or not, at discretion.

The Prayer for the Congress of the Confederate States will also be used, as heretofore, on the re-assembling of the Congress in Richmond, on the 20th prox., and during its Session, thereafter, until some permanent provision shall be made.

Affectionately, your friend and brother in Christ,
Alex. Gregg.

Bishop of the Diocese of Texas.

Austin, June 22, 1861.

Prayer.

"O most powerful and glorious Lord God, the Lord of Hosts, that rulest and commandest all things; Thou sittest in the throne judging right, and therefore we make our address to thy Divine Majesty in this our necessity, that thou wouldst take the cause until thine own hand, and judge between us and our enemies. Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and come and help us; for thou givest not alway the battle to the strong, but canst save by many or by few.

Give wisdom, courage, and every needful virtue to those chosen leaders who may conduct our armies on the field of strife; preserve them all from vain glorying and from every undue excess in the hour of victory, and especially be with them who have gone, or may go forth in defence of their homes, of the institutions transmitted to them, and of every cherished right.—Save them from the temptations to which they may be exposed, guard them from danger, strengthen and support them in the discharge of every duty to their country, and to Thee, O Lord, God of our Fathers, the rock of our refuge, who wilt give, we humbly trust, to thy injured people, victory at the last. We thank thee for the tokens of thy favor already vouchsafed.—Continue then, we beseech thee, as we do put our trust in thee; and grant that the unnatural war which has been forced upon us, may speedily be brought to a close, in the deliverance of thy people, in the restoration of peace, in the strengthening of our Confederate Government, that it may continue to flourish and prosper; and in the advancement of thy glory, O Blessed Lord God, who dost live, and govern all things world without end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Spree in Happy Valley.—Some half dozen women, all familiar with the calaboose, and who resemble Macbeth's witches, procuring a jug of bad whisky yesterday, repaired to a location near the mouth of Wolf river, familiarly known as Happy Valley, and there commenced their drunken orgies. As the spirits diminished the enthusiasm of the old crones increased, and was exhibited in so many and such enthusiastic ways that officer Wise arrested the whole party and gave them quarters in the calaboose.—Avalanche.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Confederate League.

The following is a copy of the Confederate League:

1. The object of the league is to aid the Government of the Confederate States in feeding, clothing and sustaining the army in the field, and raising funds for its use.
2. The league shall consist of all persons who may sign the same, and all are invited to become members thereof.
3. There shall be an executive committee in each parish and county, and a general committee at the capitol of each State.
4. The members of the league will offer to the Confederate States all such products of cotton, sugar, molasses, corn, flour, pork, beef, etc., that they raise as supplies, for the interest bearing Confederate bonds or Treasury notes, and such sums of money as they can spare as loans.
5. They pledge themselves to take all bonds or treasury notes of the Government at par by adopting them as a currency; and they suggest that notes of the denomination of ten dollars and upwards be issued for that purpose.
6. It shall be the duty of the executive committee to take the statistics of all surplus products and provisions of members of the league and others who may offer them, in each parish or county, and forward them to the general committee of each State.
7. The general committee will forward such information to the Government of the Confederate States and transact all business with it.
8. The members of the league will transact all business connected with its object free of charge; and for this purpose a partition of its labors will be made among the members so that it may fall lightly on each.
9. The Sheriffs, Assessors, and other public officers are invited to become members and to give such information to the league as their offices may afford.
10. The services of the members of the league being gratuitous no funds shall be raised to carry on its objects.
11. Another object of the league will be to collect and forward to the navigable streams and lines of railroads, all the old refuse iron, from which war missiles may be manufactured, and to forward them to the different foundries of the Government when practicable, and also to place all the products, we above specified on the railroads and navigable streams, secured from damage and ready for shipment, which may be accepted by the Government.
12. Another object of the league will be to save the Government from paying war prices for its supplies, and through this ourselves and our posterity from being burthened with heavy debt and onerous taxes. And for this purpose we will agree to take, and recommend the Confederate Government to fix the price of all articles at the prices they bore before the war, to wit: in March, A. D., 1860, should they not be able to procure them at a low rate.
13. It shall be the duty of the executive committees, when necessary, to distribute equally the offerings or products among the members and others in proportion to the crop of product of each who may tender the same.—Then let Texas furnish her beef, Louisiana her sugar, the cotton States their cotton, and the grain growing States their flour, corn, and pork.
14. And for furthering the objects of the league and for the common defence and general welfare of the Confederate States of America, we pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honors.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Hints for our Volunteers.

In Hall's Journal of Health, we find an article on the health of soldiers, in which the editor offers some valuable advice to the men who have so bravely volunteered their services in behalf of their country. Our contemporary says, on a march from April to November, the entire clothing should be a colored flannel shirt, with a loosely buttoned collar, cotton drawers, woolen pantaloons, shoes and stockings and a light colored felt hat, with broad brim, to protect the eyes and face from the glare of the sun, and from the rain, and substantial but not heavy coat when off duty. Sun-stroke is most effectually prevented by wearing a silk handkerchief in the crown of the hat. Colored blankets are the best; one if lined with brown drilling the warmth and durability are double, while the protection against dampness from lying on the ground is almost complete. Never lie or sit down on the grass or bare earth for a moment; rather use your hat—a handkerchief even is great protection. The warmer you are, the greater need for this precaution, as a damp vapor is immediately generated, to be absorbed by the clothing, and to cool you off too rapidly. While marching, or on other active duty, the more thirsty you are, the more essential is it to safely or life itself, to rinse out the mouth two or three times, and then take a swallow of water at a time with short intervals. A brave General, on a force march, fell dead on the instant by drinking largely of cool water, when snow was on the ground. Abundant sleep is essential to bodily efficiency, and to that alertness of mind which is all important in an engagement; and few things more effectually prevent sound sleep than eating heartily after sundown, especially after a heavy march or hard battle. Nothing is more certain to secure endurance and capability of long continued effort than the avoidance of everything as a drink, except cold water.—Drink as little as possible of even cold water.—After any sort of exhausting effort a cup of coffee, hot or cold, is an admiral sustainer of the strength, until nature begin to recover herself.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Extract of a letter to the editor, from a Gentleman at Fort Smith, under date of 22d July, 1861.—True Dem.

* * * How much will Arkansas owe in one year—I guess 10,000,000. Thus we go, our country is alive with human beings going towards Missouri. 1,300 Choctaws and Chickasaws with their faces painted, half red, the other half black, with fire in their eyes and patriotism in their hearts. They are encamped a few miles from Scullyville, C. N.—They will strike terror to the Swiss of Missouri.

Many Texians are passing through this place in squads of five, ten, twenty, and as high as forty—all foot loose, and well mounted, and equipped as only Texians can equip. They dress in good order, and will do good service. . . .

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Banner song.

Written for and Expressly Dedicated to the
Armstrong Guards.

By Wm. H. Holcomb, M. D.

See our banner floating high,
Star in Freedom's shining sky;
Soldier's! follow it or die;
Star of death or victory!
Beauty's hands its tissues wove;
Glory lends its aid to Love;
Honor, Truth and God approve;
Comrades! follow it or die!
At the tyrant's call arrayed,
Hireling troops our land invade!
Dear Virginia cries for aid!
Answer, cheering to her cry!
Forward! Spirits brave and true;
Forward! till the foe's in view;
Death is the invader's due;
Death to hateful tyranny!
Soldiers! march at duty's call;
Meet the bayonet and ball;
Front the cannon—scale the wall;
Shouting, "death or liberty!"
Nations watch with eager eyes;
He who lives shall share the prize;
He is doubly crowned who dies;
"Free or dead," be this our cry!
Fame! Inspire us with thy charm!
Angels! Shield our souls from harm!
Just our cause and strong our arm;
Forward, comrades! Do or die!

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

SALT.--We find the following in the Brenham Enquirer, of the 27th ult.:

We are informed that the best kind of salt can be had in any quantity from Padre Island, near Corpus Christi, at 10 cents per bushel. We presume there is no doubt as to the correctness of this statement. And it is a matter of no little satisfaction and importance to Texas, to be assured that we can obtain salt cheap, despite the blockade.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

CHEROKEE.--The ladies of Rusk have formed themselves into a "Female Army Aid Society," for the purpose of making clothing and raising money for the support of the soldiers.

The Enquirer, speaking of the slow movements of some of the citizens of Cherokee, and the necessity for organization and drill, thus expresses himself:

"Every man old or young, capable of bearing arms, should now be preparing himself for the defense of his country; and those who think that the country does not need their services, had better put on the petticoat and hoop, and give place to their more chivalrous sisters and cousins; and to those who say "this war was not of our making and we will take no part in it," we would urge the quicker they leave and join their Lincoln friends, the better it will be for themselves and the country."

The Courier thinks enough salt can be gathered on the coast marshes of Texas to supply the whole Confederacy, and says the business will soon become very profitable. A small force at St. Joseph's Island has been gathering at the rate of two hundred bushes per day.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 10, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

The Native and the Foreign-born Citizens

Our observation has taught us that, since hostilities began between the North and the South, the foreign population in our midst have done as much, in proportion to numbers and wealth, to sustain the cause of the South, as the native population have.

These people came from the land of oppression, tyranny, and wrong, and cast their fortunes among us. They are here from the sunny hills of France—from the "Green Isle of the Ocean"—from the land of Goethe and Schiller—from every country, race, and clime! They were invited here; our fathers told them that "here the tree of liberty shot its top to the sun—its boughs hung out over all the earth, and wearied nations might come and lay down beneath its shades, and rest!"—They have come; they have lived with us, and are of us. They have felt the heel of the oppressor, and they have tasted the sweets of liberty; and appreciating more keenly the blessings of the latter, because they have been galled by the yoke of the former, there are no sacrifices that may be demanded of them, that they are not ready to make in this great struggle for liberty and independence.

Wherever the flag of freedom has been unfurled upon this continent, there men, born on foreign soil, and reared to the admiration of institutions adverse to our own, have been found laying down their lives to sustain the cause it represented;—their bones now lay bleaching along side of the native-born citizens, on every battlefield from Bunker Hill to Manassas Junction. They have ever been true to us, in the darkest hour of our peril; and now, when adverse winds have driven us upon the rock of civil war—when the gates of the temple of Janus are thrown wide open, and events pregnant with meaning presage the coming of a most tearful future, they have made new earnest of their devotion, and have gone forward with a zeal and enthusiasm worthy to succeed those of their countrymen who fought for us in other days, upon other fields.

It is their duty of course, to do all and everything in their power to sustain the cause of their adopted country; because it has given them a home, free thought, free speech, and free action, which their native land denied them; and the alacrity with which they have responded to the call of the country, shows that they know their duty, and are willing to discharge it.

These people are exceedingly sensitive to imputations against their patriotism; and it is natural for them to be so; but they may rest assured that the great mass of the Southern people have the most implicit confidence in their loyalty to the South, and their attachment to her institutions. The exceptions to the rule are the radical men, who have more zeal than good sense, and who are doing the cause they advocate more harm than good.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Attention Militia!

The Militia of the Columbia Beat are hereby ordered to attend drill in Columbia, on Saturday next. It is expected that all who belong to the Militia will be in attendance, armed and equipped, as the law directs. All those not members of the volunteer companies, are included in the Militia.

O. C. Phelps, Captain.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

The Star Spangled Banner.

We see very much in the Northern prints, says the Montgomery Advertiser, about the flag of the Union. The speeches of northern orators are full of allusions to the starry banner, and the people are appealed to by all the sacred memories that cluster about that banner, to stand by and defend it to the last. Ignorant people are deluded with the idea that the flag is the same as that which floated over the battle fields of the Revolution, and their remembrance of the many glorious victories achieved under its folds is called upon to arouse their patriotism. This uproar about the sacredness of the flag is all gammon. There is no peculiar interest attaching to the Star-Spangled Banner. It is not the flag under which our fathers fought the battles of the Revolution; neither is it the same as the one that floated over the field of battle in the war of 1812. The present flag of the United States was adopted in 1818—less than fifty years ago—from a design by Capt. Samuel C. Reid.

There was nothing in its adoption to render it sacred in the eyes of any one, and there has been nothing in its history since to make it so. This professed devotion to the flag of the Union is pure bunkum.

There is another fact also worth knowing in regard to the old song known as "The Star-Spangled Banner." Every male descendant and relative of the author of this beautiful song, liable to do military duty are now in the Confederate army. At least fifteen members of that patriotic family are at this time doing service against the unconstitutional and tyrannical Government at Washington; and rightfully claim to be fighting for the principles to which that song was originally dedicated.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Family Sewing Machine.—We called in at the office of Mr. John A. Campbell, a few days ago, and witnessed the operation of this new Double-Lock-Stitch Family Sewing Machine, and must confess that we were more than pleased with its simplicity, and the facility and ease with which it was worked. We do not hesitate to say, that as far as our judgment goes, this machine is the best adapted for family use of any that we have ever seen—light, simple and durable,—it is just the article that every lady should have in her house. One great advantage about it is that it runs backwards or forwards without interfering with the stitch, or breaking needles or thread, and can be changed from one motion to the other without the least inconvenience to the work. Another advantage about it is that both threads are used immediately from the original spools, without the inconvenience and trouble of re-winding. We would advise all persons in want of a sewing machine to give Mr. Campbell a call, at his office, in the store formerly occupied by Mr. A. Shirek, opposite the Crutchfield House. He has several Machines yet on sale. See his advertisement in this paper.

DALLAS HERALD, August 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

At the recent public meeting held in this place, for the purpose of furnishing clothing to the Harrison volunteers in the service of the Confederacy, Mr. S. Jacobs offered to cut out a hundred suits of clothes, gratuitously. This was liberal and patriotic.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Winter Clothes for our Volunteers.

Before leaving our post for a short time, we must impress upon our people the necessity of providing clothing for our troops in the battle field. It is true that the Confederate Government has this duty to discharge to a portion of our sons. But we must not depend entirely upon this source. If good and warm clothing is needed this winter by any Texans, either in State or Confederate service, they must have it at any and all sacrifices.

As to the ways and means, we do not approve of the voluntary subscription. Many thus do not contribute who have the most means. We think it the duty of each county court to appropriate a liberal sum for this purpose, and let it be done at once. If this body will only buy the material, our noble women and daughters will make it up as a work of the highest devotion to their country, and it may be the beneficent means of saving many a gallant man from a premature grave. Our sons, whether in Missouri or Virginia, will have to pass severer winters than they have been accustomed to at home.

In this way, the money will be raised by a tax upon all, according to their wealth. It is the true policy, and we hope our contemporaries will aid us in making the appeal to every county in the State.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

R. W. Loughery, Esq.

Dear Sir: I propose through the columns of your paper some reminiscences of the past that has, I think, an important bearing on our present and future destiny as a Nation. . . .

I was born in April 1793, engaged in merchandising Spring of 1818, had sold cotton in Augusta for five to seven cents during the war of '12. After the peace in '14, cotton advanced to fifteen and sixteen cents. Up to 1818 I was satisfied that the consumption exceeded the supply, and consequently purchased cotton to the extent of my means. I sold all my cotton at thirty-two cents in August, and had I not engaged it, could have sold for thirty-three and a half. Others did. This advance was owing entirely to the lessened amount raised on account of three years war. Cotton did not fall below fifteen cents until the revolution in '37. . . .

There is not a lady in our Confederacy but would wear homespun, do without coffee for ten years sooner than think of subjugation. The first time I ever saw my present precious old wife, was in a large Congregation on a Sabbath in Georgia, 1813, dressed in homespun, of her own make—her father a merchant, and she the acknowledged belle of the neighborhood. I have never seen her better dressed to this day, according to my taste.

I recollect distinctly well when the most wealthy families in Georgia only drank coffee on Sunday mornings, and the people of that day were 50 per cent more robust and healthy than they are now. So don't let the idea of privation alarm any one. We have the most self-sustaining country in the world.

Chas. C. Mills.

August 6th, 1861.

MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

A. C. Crawford.
Importer and Dealer in
Crockery, China & Glassware,
Willow and Wooden Ware, etc.
Iron Building, Strand, Galveston, Tex.

Would invite the attention of Housekeepers, Planters, and purchasers generally, to his large stock of Goods, mostly of his own importation, consisting in part, of

White Granite—China Ware, A full and complete assortment, new styles.

French China White and richly decorated Dinner, Tea and Toilet Ware, in sets and separate; Ornaments, Vases, Motto Mugs, Card Trays.

Glass Ware.—Crystal and Flint, Cut and Pressed ware for Table, Bar and general use; Lamps, Globes, Shades and Chimneys, Lanterns, Hall and Side Lamps, Confectioners' Jars, Bar Tumblers, Beer Mugs, Decanters, &c.

Kerosene Oil Lamps.—Unrivalled in Beauty, Simplicity, and Economy. A full supply of Refined Kerosene Oil always on hand.

Assorted Crates of Crocker, direct from the Staffordshire Potteries, England; packed with a special view to the requirements of the Country Trade, which will be sold at Northern Jobbing prices by the original packages.

Common Stone Ware.—Butter Jars, Milk Pans, Churns, Pitchers, Jugs, Jars, Stove Flues, &c.

Willow Ware.—Children's Wagons, Cabs, Gigs, and Chairs; Clothes, Market and Traveling Baskets; Brooms, and Brushes, all descriptions; Feather Dusters, Looking Glasses, etc.

Wooden Ware—Brass and Iron bound Cedar Tubs, Churns, Pails, Piggins, Painted Tubs and Buckets, Oak Well Buckets, covered Pails, Clothes Dryers.

Silver Plated Ware.—A large assortment—Tea and Coffee sets, Casters, Urns, Ice Pitchers, Goblets, Cups, Molasses Cans, Egg Boilers, Waiters, Cake Baskets, Candlesticks, Ladles, Spoons, Forks, Knives—Communion Sets.

Planished [sic?] and Japanned Ware.—Chafing Dishes, Urns, Coffee and Tea Pots, Jelly Moulds, Toilet Ware, Water Coolers, Cash, Deed, Cake and Spice Boxes, Lanterns, Ice Cream Freezers, Waiters, &c.

Table and Pocket Cutlery.—A fine assortment of Ivory, Buck, Ebony, Bone and Coco handle Knives and Forks, Carvers and Forks—Pocket and Pen Knives.

French [sic] and Ornamental Clocks—Great variety. Silver Call Bells, etc.

Mechanical Toys propelled by machinery. Dolls, a large assortment.

Fire Works.—Fire Crackers, Sky Rockets, Wheels, Serpents, etc., in season.

Superior Green and Black Teas, put up in small metallic packages, warranted to give satisfaction in price and quality.

House Keeping Articles of every day use in every family, usually kept by similar establishments.

Orders from the country promptly attended to, and goods carefully packed.

Apr 16'61y.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Ink Sketches

By Pioneer.

Tuesday, 23.—This morning, we had quite a time fixing up tents and drying our clothes, after last night's rain. Our tents are now all up and very comfortable. The previous flooded grounds have given us an insight into matters; we have made judicious selections in pitching our camp; we have all selected knolls and high ground.

The flag or Captain's tent, in which your humble servant is pleasantly located, is a very good one, having shade the most of the day. We are living fine, too, and have a good mess; every man trying to make the time pass agreeably both to himself and fellow messmates, harmony prevails throughout.

We spent this day quietly, after the fatigues of arranging and getting up our encampment. The other companies, five in number, turned out both morning and evening, drilling very handsomely. The Houston "Confederate Guards" go through the exercises well. The "Archer Grays" have improved wonderfully, even in the little time they have been here.

Wednesday, 24.—Today, many Houstonians are expected out, both ladies and gentlemen; and a grand parade is the order of the day. In the morning there was much drilling but no picnickers [sic] until the afternoon.

This evening the visitors made their appearance in many carriages. Our company, the "Blues," among the rest, turned out in full uniform, and the military display was beautiful. The prairie in front of the encampment had been clipped smooth and even by a mowing machine, giving us a splendid turf to maneuver on. Over this six companies paraded, with flags flying, and drums beating time to fifes and French horn. After going through many beautiful evolutions. Col. Allen of Bastrop, ordered all the companies into line, two ranks deep, and put us through the battalion drill in fine style.

There were many beautiful ladies present to witness the charming spectacle, which wanted but the realities of the battle field to make it complete. The grounds prepared for our drill exercise, are quite extensive, and a picture was presented this evening that is not easily sketched. I know of but few things so exciting as well drilled companies, fully caparisoned for war, performing our tactics.

Thursday, 25.—We are having a pleasant time; fine weather, fine fellows, fine drilling, fine exercise. We are becoming perfect rapidly, in the arts of war. Today we have been drilling in squads, as well as in the company, on the field. A week here is worth two months at home. We have learned more in the few days here than in the whole time at home, since the formation of the Blues. There is a competition and pride existing, which, of course, makes us more attentive and anxious to learn.

Adieu, for the present.

Camp Kyle, July 26th, 1861.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Our War Size.—Until the prospect of getting more paper shall become better, the Countryman will be published at its present size. We are enabled by this plan to put in more matter than on a half-sheet, and have less margin.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

**Piedmont Springs.
Grimes County, Texas.**

9 miles from Holandale, where daily coaches connect with the Central Railroad, and 6 miles from Millican, where daily hacks connect with the Central Railroad, will be open for Visitors on the First of July. This celebrated and most delightful summer resort has received such improvements as render it the most agreeable retreat the whole Confederacy offers to the invalid or pleasure seeker.

The new buildings are planned on the most liberal scale. Their construction, convenience, comfort and beauty, are admirably combined.

The dining saloon, 126 feet long, ball room 90 feet long, parlors and billiard saloon, are large and elegant. The bed chambers, single and double, are well arranged and neatly furnished. The roomy and elegant galleries surrounding each of the four stories of the entire building, render its comfort complete.

The acknowledged merit of the waters—their astonishing curative properties are familiar to all who have tested their relief.

Nature in locating these Springs, sought to charm, the grounds gracefully sloping in every direction from the buildings, are beautifully wooded with the shady oak. The entire face of the place is pleasure ease and contentment.

We congratulate our visitors upon having secured the services of Mr. Wm. J. Reynolds as Steward. His long experience in many of the first hotels in various large cities, places him at the head of his profession. He has engaged, from New Orleans, experienced aid in the way of a Housekeeper, Chamber-maids, Cooks, Waiter's &c. A most successful hunter and fisherman is engaged for the season. Our table shall be bountifully supplied with the best of everything the country affords.—Good music will be in constant attendance.

Our ten pin alleys, billiard tables, shooting gallery—the lake for fishing, and forest game will afford a diversity of amusement and recreation. New bath houses are now being constructed. Every arrangement will be thoroughly prepared for the comfort and enjoyment of our visitors.

Terms.

Board and Lodging per day, payable weekly, \$2.50.

Board and lodging by the month, payable weekly, \$2.00 per day.

Children and servants half price.

On no account will we do any credit business. We shall endeavor to give entire satisfaction, but without prompt payment we cannot defray our heavy expenses.

Leander Cannon, Proprietor.

June 23 4m.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 7;

**Painting, Gilding,
Graining!**

Wall-Cleaning, Papering, &c.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Columbia and surrounding country that he is prepared to do all work in his line with neatness and dispatch, on reasonable terms. Orders addressed to the subscriber at Columbia, promptly attended to.

W. L. Simpson.

Columbia, Jan. 29, 1861.

1y.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Fall & Winter Clothing

--at--

D. Neil's

**Fashionable Clothing
Store,**

Corner Tremont and Old Post Office Sts.

I have just opened the finest and best assortment of Clothing ever offered in this city, made expressly for the Texas Custom; such as—

Black Blue and Fancy col'd Frock Coats, Business suits, Raglans, and Over Sacks; Black Silk, Velvet, and Fancy col'd vests; Satin, Granadine [sic], and Barothea [sic?] Vests; Superfine Black, Fancy and col'd pants; Silk and merino shirts; Merino and Cotton Drawers; Linen and Cotton Shirts; Satinet Pants and Coats; Gloves, Suspenders, and Neck Ties, of all kinds;

Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Ladies' Hat Boxes.

Fashionable Suits, of the latest style, made expressly to order—A fine lot of boys' clothing, wholesale and retail. Low for Cash.

Jan. 25'59-1y

D. Neil.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 3 [

Near Nacogdoches,

17th

August, 1861.

The East is sick. Never, before, have I witnessed such wide-spread disease, as I have met with since crossing the Brazos, and getting into the timber land. At every cabin, every mansion, with rich and poor, a sirocco seems to have just blown, and laid all low upon their couches. Some attribute the cause to one, and some to another reason. Many think it is owing to the deluging rains of last spring. I might well say that every tenth man, woman and child have had, or are now having, the chills and fever. Quinine runs high. Some tell me that they have given fifteen dollars a bottle for it. Prudent men are resorting to other remedies. The old boneset weed is among these. . . .

I forgot in my last to note the inventive genius of one of my hospitable entertainers. This was a lamp. It served to light us at the supper table. A bowl was swung up, in which was wheat bran, and in the centre of the latter was a part of an egg shell. In this was placed some grease, and a small cotton wick in the centre of the grease. It was a prodigy in the way of economy; but to be candid, I did not like to see so solemn a person as Night thus insulted by so feeble an effort to extinguish him. . . . J. M.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Address of Mrs. E. F. Gibson.

To Capt. William G. Twitty's Company of Cook County Volunteers:

Soldiers and Freemen of Texas! I appear before you with feelings of diffidence; least [sic] so humble an instrument should fail to convey to you any adequate idea of the patriotic feelings that agitate the bosom of each and all [of] my sex. Each time you see this flag, floating in the breeze, remember you have left at home many who were sad at the parting, yet are proud to see their fathers, husbands, brothers and sons, so ready to respond to their noble country's call. And we would say, rather than submit longer to oppression and wrong, spill the last drop of blood that courses through your veins, and leave your bones to bleach upon the plains; and when we see that we will have to be brought to a level with the vile abolitionist and the negro, mothers will murder their lovely babes with their own hands, and then fall upon their husbands' swords and die. A deadly conflict threatens us—civil war, with all its horror—the very idea of which has been so terrible since our earliest recollection. It would be impossible for the pen dipped in blood to portray all its horrors, or the imagination in its wildest and boldest flights to conceive. It is indeed brother in deadly combat against brothers and father against son in mad and murderous conflict! Yet the South has suffered wrong and oppression, and their constitutional rights trampled upon until forbearance ceased to be a virtue.

Now, gentlemen, let us see none of this noble looking band prove recreant to the patriotic mission you have so cheerfully volunteered to execute. On! to the battlefield; defend your country, your homes, and all that is dear to the heart of man against such hostile and bloody invasion.

Though this circle of Confederate States is less in number than that for which our ancestors struggled seven long years, suffering hunger, cold and innumerable hardships, yet the same God, who was with them in six troubles and forsook them not in the seventh, and conducted them safely through the cloud into the clear sunshine of Liberty, is still ready to hear the cry of the oppressed. Go forward then, not in your own strength but in the strength of that God who is ever on the side of justice, and is ever ready to assist his humble creatures. Though I would not say leave all for Providence to accomplish; while the Northern fanatic spends his time in prayers that you sons of the South may have your eyes opened to the error of your way, awake them from their delusive slumber by the smell of gunpowder, and convince them by a warm argument that you can fight as well as pray. This little Confederacy is surrounded on all sides by enemies—our ports blockaded on the South, the treacherous Mexicans on the West, and savage Indians in our very neighborhood, while the bloodthirsty Abolitionists rushing in from the North would see the enemy among us, barbarously massacre the helpless women and innocent children, and burn their houses over their heads, and in these brutalities try to convince us that they are doing God's service.

Gentlemen, go forward, firm and united in defence of your property, liberty, and woman. Let not this beautiful flag ever be stilled by waving over the head of a traitor, or its soft folds trail in the dust. But if fall it must, let it be in a blaze of fire; and when

none are left to bear the sad news of your struggle to the "loved ones at home;" let the gentle zephyr waft from this flag these words, Though pale in death, they died in defence of their homes and country.

Gentlemen, remember you are Texians! Remember the stark and soul-trying hour, when a few war worn patriots drove back the Mexican invaders, and raised [?] the Lone Star State from the clouds of Catholic tyranny that hung over its glimmering folds. And as the handful of Spartan like heroes bore the blood stained banner from the crimson fields of Goliad and the Alamo, so do you, if you should meet in deadly fray, return with your flag still waving, and its stars floating in silver lustre above your heads.

Response of W. T. G. Weaver.

Ladies: On behalf of Captain Twitty, and in the name of this company of patriotic young men who have so promptly responded to their country's call, I accept this banner offering—these beautiful silken colors—emblem of new-born nationality—the standard of the South. I feel at once that I shall fail to reply appropriately to the eloquently touching address that fell in glowing [peireds?] from the lips of the fair and gifted daughter of Texas, whom you have selected as your representative in the presentation of this precious gift—a nation's regalia—a soldier's idol. When I say that her thoughts are as purely brilliant as the stars of our own Texian skies,—her words as glowing, varied and beautiful as the floral wealth of our own green prairie—Edens of the West, in my unclassical, illiterate style, I can say no more; and must earnestly beg you to believe I feel all I ought to say, and entreat you to take my feelings for a wordless eulogy; for Shakespeare has told us, "There are thoughts that lie too deep for utterance." Is it not enough to inspire a soldier's heart with his more than wonted love of the banner he follows to the battle-field, to know that it is the work of that crowning of creation birth—woman? to know that the fair hands of loved ones wrought upon its silken folds? that her loving touch sanctified it? that her bright eyes beamed magic upon it? Ay, me thinks in the storm of battle, in the cloud and thunder of artillery, that thought would come like a rainbow across Hope's darkened sky, and as he looked upon the beloved colors, a thrill of renewed energy and courage would pervade his heart and nerve him on to nobler strife, to be the foremost in the charge! But why are we here today, engaged in this imposing and solemn ceremony? Why s that balcony thronged with my fair country women, and why are these [illegible] volunteers here to receive from you this evidence of your liberality and "labor of Love"—this starry standard—next to her heart, woman's most precious offering to the soldier? What rouses the children of Democracy to arms but self-defence, or the cause of Freedom? And it is to fight the battles of Liberty that you have enlisted to-day. Yes, that orphaned exiled Goddess, who fled from European Tyranny and found shelter and a home in the pathless wilderness of the New World, is now imperiled by the matricidal attacks of her own children whom she had made happy, prosperous and powerful? [very, very long speech continues]

DALLAS HERALD, August 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Letter from Virginia.

Richmond, Va., August 6th,

1861.

R. W. Loughery, Esq.,

. . . Whatever may be our means to buy them—blankets are going to be hard to get for our soldiers next fall. Let me make a suggestion to our ladies. Every household has several blankets, cotton is plenty, and calico is comparatively cheap. Let our ladies go at once to manufacturing "comforts" for home use and send the blankets to the soldiers. If a plan like this be adopted, those of us who will be sleeping under warm cotton comforts at home next winter will feel all the better to know that our gallant defenders in the mountains of Maryland, Virginia, and Missouri have a warm and comfortable blanket voluntarily contributed by our citizens.

The Marshall Guards are under marching orders. They will leave to-morrow for the Potomac. They had the high and distinguished honor of having the flag presented to them, made in part by the wife of our gallant President, and presented by him in person to the battalion in one of the most eloquent speeches I ever listened to. After that flag presentation, our boys are bound to figure boldly in the next battle. I have written you very hurriedly and hastily.

Yours truly,

W. B. Ochiltree.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 5-6

The editor of the Portsmouth Transcript says that the following toast was gotten up by a young lady of his acquaintance. If after reading, any young man does not take up arms in defense of his country, he should be deprived of the right of citizenship and forever prohibited from enjoying woman's society. Here is the toast:

"The Young men of the South".—Their arms, our protection—Our arms, their reward.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 17, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

"T. A.," in the Houston Telegraph, says that a strong tea, made from corn shucks, has been used successfully as an anti-periodic, for the arrest of chills. It requires several *big drinks*, at intervals of an hour. Also, a tea of ripened seedpods of the common cockle-burr, he says, has also been used for the same purpose, when quinine failed to break the chills.

BELLEVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Corpus Christi Ranchero extra, of the 10th inst., says a large number of wagons from Bastrop arrived there for salt, and were loaded without delay. The supply is inexhaustible, and Corpus is bound to enjoy an immense trade. The Ranchero says Clark is largely ahead in that district for Governor. The publication of the Ranchero is suspended for want of paper.

BELLEVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

We, last Wednesday, visited the Foundry, and witnessed the process of making cannon. We saw one fine 6-pounder run—it was perfect in all its parts, and of beautiful shape. A large number of balls, six and twelve pound were also run. There is no telling what a people can do until they try—with material and machinery picked up around town, our enterprising citizens have shown that they can manufacture their own defensive projectiles.—Lavaca Gulf Key.

BELLEVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

To the Ladies of Harrison.

The undersigned Committee would respectfully inform the Ladies of Harrison county, that the clothing for the Volunteers has been purchased and is now ready to be distributed among such of them as are disposed to kindly assist in making it up. It will consist of coats, pants, drawers, shirts, &c., together with yarn for socks. The clothing will be cut out by a tailor.

Those therefore disposed to assist in this patriotic work, will call or send to the store of Messrs. Bradfield & Talley on Wednesday, or as early thereafter as may suit their convenience. It is desired that it may be distributed over the county, so that every lady may do something.

Throughout this war, the Ladies in every portion of our beloved South, have manifested the most liberal, patriotic, and self-sacrificing spirit. Those of Harrison county will not be behind their sisters in other localities. The summer is rapidly passing away. In a few weeks, we shall hear of the first frost of the season in those rigorous latitudes where our soldiers are engaged. They are unprovided with suitable clothing for the severe winter before them. Harrison county is represented in Virginia, Missouri, and on the frontier. And we should send such a liberal supply of clothes, and other comforts, to our brave soldiers as to manifest that while they are making such heavy sacrifices for their country, the hearts of dear friends at home are overflowing with kindness and sympathy for them. Wm. Bradfield,

R. Peete,

T. F. Kennedy,

J. B. Lancaster,

T. A. Harris,

Marshall, Saturday, August 17, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A magnificent flag made by Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Wigfall and Mrs. Waul, was presented to the Texas Battalion by President Davis, in an eloquent speech. An immense concourse of citizens and the military was present to hear the speech and witness the ceremonies. Mr. Davis surpassed himself in his happy style of complimenting the Texas boys. He said that they had a more difficult task to perform in maintaining their reputation, than other men had in building one. Wigfall replied for them, in a short and appropriate speech, and pledged himself for the boys that they would maintain it or die. He said that he spoke thus boldly because he spoke not for himself, but for the brave Texans who had never yet on any field turned their backs upon an enemy—that they would sleep on the battle-field, either the repose of victors or the sleep of death.

The scene was sublime in its enthusiasm and we felt about six inches taller in hearing our Texas boys so praised and applauded.

DALLAS HERALD, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A Virginia Heroine.—The following says a Montgomery (Ala.) paper, is an extract of a letter received by a gentleman in this city, written by a friend living in the vicinity of Martinsburg. Read it: "As Cadwallader was passing through Martinsburg, Virginia, one of the officers seeing a handsome young lady, (a Miss Boyd) standing at her window, saluted her with his sabre. She hissed him. She promptly replied, that if he dared enter she would shoot him. He heeded not her warning, but passed in. As soon as he entered the room, the lady, true to her threat, and the virtuous impulse of the moment, pulled trigger and the foul villain fell in his tracks. The lady was arrested, tried, and acquitted. At night the band serenaded her, and played Yankee Doodle. She called for "Dixie."

DALLAS HERALD, August 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

From the "Texas Hunters."

Van Buren, Ark., Aug. 2d, 1861.

R. W. Loughery, Esq.

Dear Sir:--Owing to the many vicissitudes through which I have passed, it has been impossible to send you a letter sooner. One unacquainted with the hubbub and confusion of a cavalry camp life, knows little of the rush and its vexations. 'Tis true, when the toils of the day tempt nature to repose, and all is hushed in camp save the heavy breathings of the weary horses, then I may have written, but then I too am unwilling to forego that sweet repose so necessary for nature's support.

At length we left the city of Dallas, Texas, after a delay of nearly one month. The election for Colonel and Major came off a day or two before we left, which resulted in the election of W. P. Lane, Lieut. Colonel, but there being three candidates for Major, no one received a majority of all, and a new election will be held. The battery train consists of six pieces, six and twelve pounders; these with wagons, added very considerably to our regiment, and had they given us good arms, no doubt we would have felt invincible. But unfortunately, we are but poorly armed. The only additional arms they gave the Texas Hunters were double barreled shotguns. The Artillerymen have the Sharpe's rifle, one or two companies the Mississippi rifle, while others have pistols and carbines. . . .

We overtook the Indian Regiment, Col. Cooper commander, thirty-five miles of Fort Smith. We camped with, or near them, and many of us had an opportunity of hearing and seeing a real "war dance." Their hideous yells and grotesque maneuvers with painted faces, and fancy dresses, brought vividly to mind all we had read of in the wild western scenes, &c. Here we had the great pleasure of meeting and sharing a camp meal with our friend and late townsman, Thomas Bowers, looking as healthy and robust as if he had lived upon fried chicken and other dainties unknown to a soldier. The regiment consists of some seven or eight hundred Indians, with two Texas companies. There [they?] were then organizing, and will be on in a few days. Some think they will make good soldiers, but I am inclined to think they will be difficult to control when they get into a country where they can procure the "hot water." . . . Mac.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Letter from Dallas County.

[Correspondence of the Countryman.] Lancaster, Aug. 3, 1861.

Being in the habit of writing for you occasionally, I shall now endeavor to give you the news of our county, as far as I am posted.

War, war, war, is the daily conversation of every lady and gentleman that I meet. Horrible it is to think of the great trouble that exists in our land, but it has come, and no one can tell where or when it will end. I don't think that there is any county in the State where patriotism abounds more than in Dallas. Every little boy of Lancaster may be seen in the streets with stripes on. They have a company organized, and drill regularly. Villy Guy, son of Capt. Guy, is their captain. He is about 14 years of age, and knows as much about military tactics as most of our older captains. . . .

On receiving the glorious news of our success in Missouri and Virginia, which has been confirmed several times, and is certainly true, the ladies of the town assembled at the Masonic Hall, (not letting the other sex know what was going on,) and fired the cannons, having elected one gentleman to assist them, accompanied by the beating of drums and loud shouts of every one, even to the little girls who had joined us—some hurraing for Jeff. Davis and the Southern Confederacy, and some one thing and some another. Every heart seemed to leap with joy whenever victory was spoken of. Every clerk, blacksmith, in fact most of the males about the place were not long in joining us. We marched in procession through the streets, back to the hall, where Capt. Guy made a speech suitable to the occasion. He was cheered by all sorts of shrieks from the females, from six years old to thirty and upward, after which all retired quietly to their peaceful dwellings. . . .

Nannie Snead.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 3-4

The Yankee "Spy."—The female prisoner brought to this city Wednesday, proves to be a Mrs. Curtis, of Rochester, N. Y., sister of a member of the Rochester regiment. She is quite young but by no means prepossessing. The sleeves other dress are ornamented with yellow tape chevrons, and the jockey hat which she wears is tucked up on one side with a brass bugle, indicating military associations. She is quite talkative, and does not disguise her animosity against the South. Lodgings have been provided for her in a private house.—Richmond Whig, 3d.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 31, 1861, p. 4, c. 1