
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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

VOL. 3

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, August 1862

NO. 8

Something must be done to stay the present stampede from this town to Piedmont Springs or soon there will not be a corporal's guard left. The cars are daily crowded with Piedmontese.

All you who have hot coppers should bear in mind, that the ice will be out by next Saturday or Sunday. So cool off while you can, Icelanders.
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Provost Marshal of Arkansas has not only put prices on all eatables, but affixed prices upon dry goods, medicines, &c. From the manifest disposition of the people to extortion, we think the measure perfectly correct. An extortioner is a blood-sucker, and a greater enemy to the South than Lincoln himself. Flour is limited to \$8 per hundred; hams, 30 cents per pound; shoulders, 27 cents; sides, 30; corn, per bushel, \$1; corn meal, \$1.20; chickens, per dozen, \$2.40; eggs, per dozen, 20 cents; salt, per sack, \$8; peas, per bushel, \$1.50; chewing tobacco, 25 per cent. on cost and carriage; smoking do., the same; dry goods, the same; spun cotton, 20 cents per pound; all other merchandize, 25 per cent. on cost and carriage. Quinine not to exceed \$10 per ounce; castor oil, \$5 per gallon; Epsom salts, per pound, 60 cents; Dover's powders, per ounce, 75 cents.—Shreveport Southwestern.

If our Provost marshal would do the same thing he might save the day. One righteous man saved Sodom, hence we do not believe that Houston is beyond redemption. We do not refer to the redemption of shinplasters, for ten righteous men could not redeem all of these now in circulation.
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

When flour is selling at forty dollars per barrel, corn meal at two dollars and a half per bushel, ordinary calico at one dollar per yard, shoes at ten dollars, and boots at twenty dollars a pair, and everything else in proportion, we would like to know to what extent Confederate money represents gold and silver. We would like to know if Confederate money is not as effectually depreciated as if it were openly proclaimed worth but three bits on the dollar on this market?

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, August 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Our friend Fabj did not put Athens in the centre of Greece, but he is putting a lot of wicking there, and furnishing the whole country round about his neighborhood, including a portion of the army, with excellent candles. He is filling moulds and orders at an unaccountable rate, and is daily extending his candle-area.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Green tea is now selling at \$13, and no signs of rain yet.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

It is astonishing how cheap dry goods and provisions are getting in this city. Flour is *only* 20 dollars per sack; corn meal *only* 2 1/2 dollars per bushel whilst sugar, molasses, salt and all other edibles are in proportion. Calico is only from 75 Cents to one dollar a yard, shoes from eight to ten dollars, and boots 20 dollars a pair, with everything necessary to the subsistence of a family at similar prices. How such cheap rates can be afforded is a mystery. These cheap prices afford the families of poor soldiers, who are fighting for the country, excellent facilities for sumptuous living; and the poor widow, with numerous little ones, dependent upon her daily labor for their bread, by earning two dollars per week with her needle, when she can find time from her domestic duties to devote her whole energies to sewing, will thus be enabled to make her household joyous with good living.

There is an abundance of provisions in the country, and there is but one reason why the prices of the present season should vary materially from those of former years. That reason must in some way be connected with Confederate money. If Confederate notes may not be depreciated, the same effect may be produced by tripling the prices.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, August 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

In the great battle near Richmond some Confederate soldiers were under arms for six days on the battle field. They stood in line until they dropped asleep or fell from sheer exhaustion. During the long hot days and in the watches of the night, many of the ladies of Richmond were seen passing up and down the lines with baskets, pitchers, and pails, giving the soldiers coffee, or food, and encouraging them. While the shells were hurling through the air, and "the bravest held his breath for a time," fair women moved about, bringing water to the thirsty, food for the famishing, and smiling through their tears, told the soldiers to be of good cheer. Were not such women worth fighting for?—*True Democrat*, July 17th.)

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

On Thursday evening last, the "Miser of Marseilles" was performed at Perkins' Hall. It was the best thing of the season. The audience was large and highly entertained.

As this is written at 3 P.M. Saturday, we cannot, of course, say anything about the performance which will come off to-night.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

This "local" wants to purchase a set of Daguerrean Apparatus. Reason why: We would like to have our "picture" taken, and the artists here are not willing to risk the only set of instruments they have in the enterprise.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Auction
by
J. S. & J. B. Sydnor,
Every Tuesday.

We will, when desired, make Full Cash Advances on consignments of Merchandise, Country Produce, Real Estate, Negroes Horses, Carriages, Furniture, etc.

Our Sale,
Tuesday, August 5th, 10 o'clock. A.M.
Will be as follows:

One Piano,
Three Drays and Harness,
Two Young Horses,
One Parlor Sett Furniture,
One Large Cooking Stove,
Invoice School Books, valued at \$600; 25 lots of Sundries, each lot valued at about \$50—to consist of Tapes, Scissors, Thread, Buttons, Hair Brushes, Combs, Embroidered Collars, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.; to be sold, one lot with the privilege of the whole. Sample lots will be exhibited at any time before the sale for reliable calculation of their value.
4, 5, and 20 Nails and Spikes,
250 Misses' Straw Bonnets,
400 Worsted Shirts.

Also,

Hardware,
Cutlery,
Two Double-Barreled Guns,
Crockery Ware,
Dry Goods,
Hats, Shoes, &c.

J. S. & J. B. Sydnor.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Look here, barbers! Why do you stick to your old prices for shaving and hair cutting, while your neighbors are selling a paper of pins for six bits and a yard of calico for one dollar? Why not charge everybody—except editors, of course, forty cents for shaving, and one dollar for hair cutting, and thus keep up with the times? If *shaving* is to be the order of the day, certainly you ought to dignify your profession by coming in for your share. Others are charging as long as they can hold their breath, why do you not do it so long as you can hold a man by the nose! "Diamond cut diamond" should be your motto, and if you are not as sharp as others, use your strap. Pile on the "soft soap" if it is cheaper than *hard*, and in all things strive to preserve the consistency which should prevail in any well regulated community. Do not any longer shave ten men for a sum just sufficient for the purchase of a picayune yard of calico! So shall your days be long, &c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

1000 Head of Sheep for Sale.

I wish to sell 1000 head of sheep, mostly Ewes of different grades, in lots to suit purchasers.

I will sell on accommodating terms. I will take good notes at 10 per cent., negroes or Confederate money for them.

Wm. McIntosh.

Boonville, Brazos Co., Texas, Aug. 4, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Our correspondents must be patient. We have now enough communications that we would like to publish, on hand, to fill the London Times. It is a misfortune to us, readers, writers and editors, that our paper will hold only just so much, and when the printers say, Hold, enough! we have to stop. Oh! for an abundant supply of paper!

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Notice.

The undersigned has as many Palma Christi seed as he wants.

S. M. Buster.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Auction Sale!

by
Hohenthal & Reichman,
Wednesday, the 6th inst., at 9'clock, A. M.
A Large and Desirable Invoice of Goods,
Consisting of

Russet Shoes,
Boys' Boots & Shoes,
Ladies' & Misses' Gaiters & Buskins,
Organdies,
Muslins,
Jaconets,
Spool Thread,
Shawls,
Mantillas,
Gloves,
Hosiery,
Embroideries,
Coats,
Pants & Vests,
And a Variety of Other Goods.
Also at the Same Time,
4, 12 & 30 penny Nails, several cwt. of Castings,
White Lead, &c.
Terms Cash.

Hohenthal & Reichman,
Auctioneers.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Lamar, Refugio Co., Texas,
July 12, 1862.

Editors Galveston News.--On the 9th inst. the Federals entered Aransas Bay in a small schooner, with about 50 or 60 men and captured a schooner and 52 bales of cotton upon a lighter. Having secured this, the officer in command, (Capt. Kittridge) with his surgeon as bearer of flag of truce landed and held a conversation with some of the ladies of Lamar, assuring them that he should trouble no one as long as he was unmolested, but should he be fired upon, he would shell down the town, &c. ...

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, August 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We are writing with some elegant ink, manufactured by Capt. J. R. Ware, of Galveston. It flows finely, is of good color, and in all respects is equal to the best Northern ink we have ever seen.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Provost Marshall's Office,
 Dallas, Texas, July 29, 1862.
 General Order, No. 2

In the midst of the difficulties and necessities which now oppress the country, resulting from the state of War, there are some persons, who taking advantage of this state of things, would extort from the government, army and people, the most exorbitant and unheard of prices, for the necessaries of life. Unfortunately, the greatest number who are the subjects of extortion and speculation, are the families of those who are gallantly fighting for our independence.

It is believed to be unfair and unjust to allow a few at home, to enrich themselves upon the calamities of the country.

The extraordinary advance in the price of Bacon, Beef, Wheat, Flour, and Drugs and other articles of necessity, is unwarranted and in some instances amounts to extortion.

It is therefore, ordered that the prices for following articles shall not exceed the annexed rates:

Bacon,	20 cents per lb.		
Beef,	4 " " "		
Salt,	7 " " "		
Sugar	16 2/3 " " "		
Flour,	\$6.50 per ewt.		
Wheat,	\$2, per bush.		
Molasses,	\$1 per gal.		
	Drugs & Medicines.		
	Per Pound	Per Ounce.	
Calomel	\$8.00	50 cts.	
Blue Mass	6.00	50	
Ales	4.00	25	
Epsom Salts	.75	10	
Rehhell "	2.50	25	
Sulphur	.75	5	
Cream Tartar	2.50	25	
Tartaric Acid	3.00	25	
Epicac	12.00	75	
Tartar Emetic	3.00	25	
Opium		4.00	
Dovers Powders		1.00	
Morphine	4.50 per dram		
Laudanum		50 oz	
Paregoric		25	
Quinine	16.00 oz	5 gr	
Cinchona		75 oz	
Camphor		50	
Caster Oil	12.00 per gal.		
Sweet "	10.00 " "		
Syrup Squills	25		
Spts. Nitre	50		
Sulph. Ether		50	
Balsam Copevia	\$6.00 per lb.		
Indigo		50 oz.	
Alcohol	\$4.00 per gal		
Spts. Turpentine		25 oz.	

Manufacturers and holders are prohibited from ceasing to sell, and from removing the same beyond the limits of this State for sale.

Persons selling to evade these orders, or refusing to sell at the prices above fixed, will be severely dealt with.

The wives and children of those gallant men, absent in defence of the country, must and shall be protected from extortion.

John J. Good,
 Provost Marshall.

DALLAS HERALD, August 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Houston, July 28, 1862.

Editor Countryman:

... Houston, although the great military depot of the State, is by no means a lively place. But little business, other than that of a military character, is being transacted, and everything and everybody presents a dull, monotonous appearance. Dry goods, groceries—in fact all the necessaries and comforts of man are very scarce and command most fabulous prices. For instance, boots are worth \$25 per pair, shoes from \$12 to \$15, and other necessary articles of apparel in proportion. Flour, the best quality, sell at \$12 per 100 lbs., bacon 25 cts. per lb., potatoes \$4 per bushel, eggs 50 cts. per dozen, etc., etc. .

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Richmond, June 11, '62

... But the most harrowing and heart-rending sight witnessed on that day, occurred towards evening, on the railroad, and near town. Quite a youth, a soldier, being wounded early in the action, had manfully undertaken to walk to town; but the loss of blood, and fatigue, was too much for him, and he had fainted on the way. A good lady, (whose son, perhaps, was in the fight,) all anxiety to learn the news, had walked some distance upon the track, and discovering the fainting youth, sat by the roadside and bathed the temples of the Carolinian boy, weeping as she did so, and unconsciously speaking of her hopes and fears. The wounded youth was for some time utterly unconscious of these kind attentions, but when his arm had been bound up, and temples bathed, and his eyes opened, he looked into the face of the good lady with mute yet eloquent meaning; his lips moved, but that was all—he wept, and so did his nurse. Strangers to each other—yet mother and son they truly were—both in instinct and every feeling.

T. E. C.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Messrs. Hainess & Pearsall, Weiss's Bluff, have handed us the finest sample of rosin, of their own manufacture we have seen for a long time. They have fitted up a distillery, and are making both turpentine and rosin in sufficient quantities to supply the State. This is a new enterprise for Texas, but thanks to the blockade, it is bound to be successful. All eastern Texas is covered with pineries, which are capable of supplying the world with pitch, tar, turpentine and lumber. Messrs. H. & P. are entitled to the credit of opening this vein of domestic industry.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Paper.—A large supply of paper has been ordered for this office. It has to come a long distance, say 1300 miles by land, and the weight of paper will about equal the weight of silver we have to pay for it. But as we said at some former period, the 'Semi-Weekly News,' is a permanent institution, and in spite of the present high prices, it is bound to flourish.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Hdqrs. 15th Regt. Texas Cavalry, }
Batesville July, 1862. }
Editor True Dem.

Dear Sir--I send you a report of a scout made by my command on the 8th inst. which you are at liberty to publish, if you please, for the benefit of interested friends in Texas, among whom are your readers.

Very truly yours
Geo. H. Sweet,
Col. Com'dg.

Hdqrs. 15th Regt. Texas Cavalry, }
Batesville, Ark., July 12 1862. }
Capt. Hart, Ass't Gen'l.
Brig. Gen. Rust--

Sir--I have the honor to report the result of a scout by a portion of my command, consisting of one hundred and fifty one men, on the 8th inst.

Learning about 10 o'clock, a.m. of that day that a body of the enemy, said to be 258 strong were coming down from the direction of Salem, in Fulton county, en route for Jacksonport, via Sulphur Rock, and Orient ferry, on Black river. I immediately ordered a forward movement of a portion of my command, having it in view to take the lower road leading from Batesville to Jacksonport and to intercept the enemy and cut him off from the ferry.

The command was very soon put in motion and proceeded as rapidly as the excessive heat of the weather, and the jaded condition of our horses would permit; but notwithstanding all my exertions, the enemy passed the point where I hoped to intercept him, before I reached it, and made good his retreat to the ferry. Determined not to be completely foiled, I concluded to follow him, and give him battle, though I knew I should have to fight a largely superior force to my own, in point of numbers. I believe I could come upon him suddenly as to completely surprise him, & perhaps to effect a complete victory before he could fairly recover from the shock. To effect this, I made the following disposition of my forces: Capt Thos. J. Johnson, my quartermaster, was assigned at his own request, to the command of ten men, as an advance picket, to keep well in advance, until we should near the enemy, when all were to move nearly together. Next to Capt. Johnson was placed Capt. A. Faulkner, in charge of the rifles and sharpshooters and after these, the main body led by myself.

Being anxious to make the fight before dark we moved with all possible speed, and about half an hour before sunset, came upon what was supposed to be the enemy's pickets. Capt. Johnson captured one of them; the other escaped. It turned out, however, that the enemy had no pickets out, and that we were right on the main body. A charge was immediately ordered by the advance, and executed with telling effect. Capt. Faulkner followed with his command, in a sweeping gallop, the main body moving close behind him. Unfortunately for us, we had to charge down a lane, and could only move for [sic] abreast; and before the main body could gain position, both our advance, (including Capt. Faulkner's rifles) and the enemy became enveloped in such a cloud of dust and smoke from the fire of our guns that for a few minutes, it was impossible to distinguish friend from foe. This was most fortunate for the enemy. he was thus given time

to rally. I immediately galloped to the front to ascertain against what point to direct my column. I found that nearly all the enemy's force on the north side of the river (a considerable portion had previously crossed the river,) was put to flight, except a few who had taken shelter behind some old building and trees, and some who had taken position under cover of a train of wagons which almost completely blocked up the road near the ferry. I ordered a charge for the purpose of driving these squads from their hiding places, whence they were deliberately firing on our advance. By this time, that portion of the enemy on the opposite side of the river, having recovered from the panic, had formed in line of battle, and was pouring a galling fire on our entire line--a fire which was particularly severe on the advance of the main body which, under command of Capt. Sanders, had already been ordered up to the support of the rifles. Notwithstanding this severe fire, the first squadron came into position in fine order, and commenced delivering its fire, on the enemy on the opposite side of the river, 200 distant. I soon found that this was too long a range for our shot guns, and ordered a charge over the hill right down next to the river, where a large number of the enemy was secreted under a bluff close to the waters edge. This charge I attempted to lead in person; but as my command moved in front it was thrown into some disorder by the rifles, who had gotten into confusion; and completely blocked up the passage. At the same time my horse was killed under me, and before order could be restored, the entire command had fallen back 200 yards. I was still on foot, when Capt. Sherwood offered me a seat on his horse behind him, which I accepted until we both came up with the command, where I obtained another horse, and endeavored to rally the men; but the enemy were now pouring a perfect shower of balls upon my broken and confused columns, and I soon found all attempts to reform under such a fire impracticable. I therefore ordered a retreat beyond the range of the enemy's guns; where after some difficulty, I succeeded in restoring order, and reforming. By this time I had learned from the prisoner captured that we had been fighting the whole, or nearly the whole of the 5th Kansas regiment, and was satisfied, also from the reception we had met, that the odds of numbers against us was so great, and such the enemy's advantage of position, it would be imprudent to renew the attack, and hence continued the retreat.

Our loss in the engagement was seven men killed, and seven wounded, besides some others so slightly as not to be reported. Two of the men are badly wounded, but I believe all will recover. We brought off all our wounded, except private Jones, who was accidentally shot as we went down, and left at a house half a mile north o the battle ground.

It is impossible to obtain an accurate account of the enemy's loss as he was left in possession of the field, and would not allow any citizens to visit the scene of conflict until all his dead had been buried, and his wounded carried off. Some of the men acknowledged to the citizens of Jacksonport a loss of twenty five killed and like
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Continued from page 4

number wounded. There was above forty horses without riders when the enemy passed through Jacksonport on the following morning. Besides, the night after the engagement, the enemy destroyed nearly all his train and camp, and garrison equipage, and evidently left in haste. From these facts I am convinced that he considered himself roughly handled, and dreaded another attack.

Early on the morning after the engagement I dispatched Capt. James E. Moore, with a flag of truce, to bury our dead; but he met Lieut. Dougherty, who had been ordered to fall back, the enemy, returning from the field where he had been to bury the dead, after he found the enemy had left.

I mentioned with feelings of gratitude the gallant conduct of Capt. A. Faulkner, who had two horses shot under him, whilst rallying his men to the charge. Capt. V. P. Sanders and Capt. Thos. E. Sherwood also displayed signal coolness and bravery; as did also Lieuts. Dougherty, Stewart, and Banister, the last named being severely wounded in both arms--his right arm badly shattered by a minnie ball. Many of the privates exhibited great coolness and determination in the fight, are deserving of special mention: but where all did so well it would be invidious to distinguish. Let the gallant conduct of the brave bring the blush of shame when they remember it, to the cheeks of those few who sneaked away without firing a gun.

It is with a sad heart that I have to report the loss of Capt. Thos. J. Johnson of my staff. He fell, shot through the heart whilst gallantly leading his brave little band in a most desperate charge. He was brave almost to a fault. I trust his country will do honor to his memory.

We captured two prisoners--one soldier and one teamster; also a blacksmith's forge with a complete set of tools, horse shoes, etc.

I regret, for the sake of humanity, to be compelled to report the barbarous conduct of the enemy in killing private Jones, the wounded man left at the house on the road, as before stated. After my command had retired from the field, a small party of the enemy's cavalry came out on the road in the direction we had taken and finding Jones; deliberately shot him in the head, although he had not been in the fight, and was wholly unable to make any resistances. Can such an enemy prosper? God forbid it.

Geo. H. Sweet,
Col. Com'dg.

M. Shelby Kennard,
Adjutant.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 3-4

If any person thinks we are not a church going people in Houston, let him visit the African church on a pleasant Sunday, and witness five hundred individuals congregated in and about a church that cannot accommodate but two hundred and fifty. And if he thinks we are not a democratic people, let him notice on Sunday, *white men driving negroes about in carriages*. We have seen this done in the North, but we never saw it done in any other city in the South, except Galveston.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

See card of Dr. Kellum's Springs. These celebrated Springs have long enjoyed a high reputation in Texas. We need only say that Dr. Kellum is prepared to entertain his guests in a style unsurpassed in the country

Kellum's Springs, Aug. 8, 1862.

E. H. Cushing, Esq.:

Sir—I am informed that it is reported through the country that this establishment is closed. It is totally untrue. We are now, and at all times, open for the reception of company. When the contrary is the case, the public will be informed of the fact through the Telegraph and other papers. To avoid disappointing any, I deem it proper here to state that we are neither giving or indulging dancing parties, nor shall we do so while our country has so much cause to mourn.

Very truly,

N. K. Kellum.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Before Col. Horace Randal's regiment left Marshall, we solicited the chaplain of the regiment, Rev. F. J. Patillo, to write to us from time to time. In compliance with that promise, Mr. Patillo has written us four letters of an interesting character; but owing to the fact that the regiment has not yet entered upon scenes of excitement, and as matters of more importance crowd upon us far beyond our limits, we have been forced to forego the pleasure of publishing these letters. As our friend has been in the newspaper business himself, he will appreciate our situation. The regiment is camped near Lewisville, Arks., 115 miles from Shreveport, and 85 miles from Jefferson. Mr. Patillo speaks in the highest praise of the citizens in the vicinity of their camp, and particularly of the ladies, who are making tents, taking care of the sick, and doing all the good they can. One of the namby-pamby Northern journals, the excrescent literary trash of Yankeedom, that used to be supported by Southern ladies, recently said with a low chuckle, that Butler could win over the Southern ladies by exhibiting to them plate fashions from Paris, fine bonnets and fine dresses; just such inducements as ran up the subscription to Gody's [sic] Ladies' Book, etc. These hucksters, lately the stipendiaries upon the bounty of Southern ladies, will learn that our girls and wives no longer care about dress, or plates of fashion, or what kinds of bonnets they wear. That life, health, soul, and spirit are blended in the revolution.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We learn by Mr. Rouff, who has just returned, that Tampico is blockaded. He went in there having run out from the Texas coast, and after obtaining a return cargo, was taken by the French blockade outside, and sent to Vera Cruz. When the French became satisfied of his destination he was released, and made his way back again, how and by what route this deponent forbears saying for prudential considerations.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Peaches are now selling in market at five dollars per bushel, or two bits a dozen. We have often seen them sold for a picayune per bushel.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Texas Rangers at Murfreesboro.

Knoxville, Texas, July 22, 1862.

Messrs. Editors: On Saturday, the 12th of July, at 12 o'clock, the expedition which had been moving forward from Chattanooga, left the vicinity of McMinnville, about 1600 strong. After a continuous march of fifty miles, the gray dawn of the quiet Sabbath found the command all safely within two miles of Murfreesboro. Being halted here, the arms were examined and the plan of attack agreed upon. The order was given to move forward and the Texas Rangers occupied the position which they had filled through the entire march and led the advance. In a few minutes a gun fired and the pickets on the Woodbery pike were the prisoners of the advance guard. This report electrified the whole regiment and they dashed forward to the charge. Col. Forest had ordered Col. Wharton with his Rangers and Col. Lawton with the 2nd Ga. regiment, to attack the encampment on the right after entering the town. When this point was reached, Col. W. at the head of his men, dashed forward. They had already awoke the stillness of the morning by the terrific yell and this added to the grandeur of their charge. By some means the regiment had been divided and of the eight hundred assigned him for this difficult work, but 120 were with him, the remainder of the regiment with Col. Lawton's, having followed Col. Forrest. Supposing the whole designated force was with him, he charged through the brigade yard, then into the 7th Penn. Cavalry—some 126 being present—through this into the 9th Michigan, already formed into a hollow square for their reception. During all this time, the Rangers were doing fearful execution with their guns and pistols.

The fire now being exhausted and the support failing to come up, they reloaded in the face of the enemy and charged on foot. Thus did this little Spartan band fight for four long hours on foot and horseback as circumstances justified. Still supposing that reinforcements would come to their relief, they heroically continued the fight against four times their numbers, inflicting dreadful havoc upon the enemy at every point.

It was in one of these foot charges whilst mounted on his horse, that Col. Wharton received a very severe wound in the left arm from a minnie ball. Nothing daunted, he still led his men and directed all the movements until Lieut. Col. Walker came up. Then handing over the command he retired. Col. Walker was assisted by Maj. Harrison, and commanded until the final surrender, at 11 o'clock. For four long and bloody hours this noble little band did the work assigned to 800 men, and undoubtedly to their gallantry and the persistent determination with which they conducted the attack at each charge, is mainly attributable the final glorious issue. The remaining three fourths of the regiment were, by some strange blunder, led to another position of the field, and hence were not permitted to engage in this desperate conflict; hence all their fighting was unavailing. Surely, if gallant bearing and glorious success, gained by desperate and determined fighting, is ever acknowledged and commendably rewarded in this great struggle for honor and home, for happiness and liberty, then should "Murfreesboro" be written in golden letters upon the battle flag of Terry's old regiment by order of the Commanding General.

Modern times do not furnish an instance where the badge of honor has been more gloriously won by deeds of noble daring. But let the figures tell the story of the heroic conduct which made this devoted band of 120 successful, and won the final victory of the day. Already the veterans of Woodsonville and Shiloh, they added fresh laurels to the name of Texas Rangers, in the brilliant battle of Murfreesboro'. During the different charges they killed and wounded thirteen in the 7th Pennsylvania Cavalry, and the 9th Michigan (infantry) one hundred and three, as their own officers acknowledged. Among these Lieut. Chase was killed, and Gen. Duffield was seriously wounded. It is said this camp would have earlier surrendered, but they could not distinguish the field officers, it being a characteristic of Texas Rangers, for every man to dress according to his taste and circumstances. But this result was not achieved until every fifth man was killed or wounded. During this time they brought out about 100 prisoners and fired the brigade wagons, thus destroying a large amount of forage, and also securing a large number of mules and horses. When the final surrender took place, some 300 or 400 came from this camp. It was here the principal fighting took place in the morning, and this decided the glorious victory of the day.

Although the Georgians gallantly stood up under the galling fire of the enemy at the Court House, where he was protected, yet whilst pouring a deadly fire into their ranks, he in return suffered but little.

They at one time charged upon Capt. Hewitt's celebrated Kentucky battery and were repulsed. It was afterwards surrendered with the whole, whilst the 3d Minnesota sustained no general attack.

But this one hundred and twenty who were thrown upon a greatly superior force, had to meet the enemy face to face, and every man felt the responsibility of his position and most nobly did each one do his duty. Their loss was over one half of the killed and wounded in the action. Among the most conspicuous was Adjutant Royston whose chivalric bearing was observable, wherever duty called and dangers were to be met. Perfectly cool in every emergency, he proved himself a stranger to fear. Col. Wharton being wounded, and unable to remain with the command, was entrusted with bringing the prisoners through to this city, where they arrived safely yesterday. Company B, of the Texas Rangers, acting as guard.

Among the forty five officers is found Gen. T. T. Crittenden, of Indiana, with one Colonel, two Lieut. Colonels, one Major, eleven Captains, and twenty-nine Lieutenants. The privates, some 1100 in number, and several officers, including Gen. Duffield were all paroled previously. Thus acted one portion of that command in the most brilliant and successful expeditions of the war. The enemy was perfectly surprised, and everything co-operated to make our arms successful. He was injured to the extent of one half a million dollar's worth of property, the greater part of which was secured to our government. It has struck confusion into the ranks of the insolent enemy, and we cherish the hope that soon gallant old Tennessee will be freed from the rule of despotism, and her sons and daughters will once more be free.

Yours, DeBexar.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

At the Springs, }
August 8, 1862. }

One might suppose that a "City Itemizer" would find but little of interest in the country. So far as this writer is concerned, such is not the case. . . .

You visit a "watering place," for instance, a place sought for by those in search of health or recreation. If all had a proper regard for the feelings of others, all might find what they are searching for—happiness. But, alas! they search in vain under the present order of things. We will say nothing of the scores of noisy children found at such places, who are permitted to range and racket over the entire premises, completely unrestrained, instead of being limited to nursery quarters some portion of their time, at least, but will speak of those who claim to be adults and "white men," yet who disturb all within hearing, at late hours, when others are seeking repose, by their boisterous talking and heavy trampling. They seem to have no regard for the presence or feelings of others at such times.

An Indian when he finds his fellows sleeping, treads lightly, and speaks softly, but these "whites," who always abound everywhere, are more *civilized*, and *happy* than he!

Again, visit our hotels when the bell rings for dinner, and see the rushing and scrambling, and jostling, and crowding, and pulling and hauling—like a crowd at a post-office when exciting news arrives—each striving with might and main to obtain the first and best seat, regardless of the comforts of others! A tribe of Indians would, under similar circumstances, "fall in," and march in single file, orderly and quietly, and each take his seat in a *respectable* manner. But then, they are not *civilized*. The result of such rushing is, the lover of order and decorum, whose time is valuable to himself and others, falls back, and gives place to a set of crowders, whose time generally is of but little account to themselves or others. Connected with hotels, is another instance we will overhaul in a day or two; we mean the "feeing of waiters."

A thousand other breaches of decorum, of a similar character, might be given, all of which go to make up the sum total of human existence and comfort.

It is useless to say that the above only applies to a few individuals in the community. These complaints will apply generally, and the consequence is, uncomfortable people.

Who then, would not occasionally, at least, like to tear himself from "society," and seek repose where creatures of instinct alone would be his companions? (We do not include those who always eat with one foot in the trough.)

Never, so long as we overlook these little decencies, can we relish a meal or enjoy a night's rest, in a crowd; and hence, so far as eating and drinking are concerned we cannot be a happy people. The same truths apply with equal force to every other department of life, and they are worthy of the consideration of every seeker after comfort and pleasure.

When this war is over, and we have time for reflection, it may be well to consider these matters, and if we find ourselves in error, endeavor to reform ourselves and others.

Yours respectfully,
Local.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Hunter and his Negro Brigade.

We learn that the Federal Gen. Hunter, has organized and armed the negroes of Port Royal, Ladies' and St. Helena Islands, for the purpose of plundering our homes and butchering our wives and children. Soldiers and citizens, what do you think of that? Think of the brutal licentiousness of the Northern soldiers and then of the same license extended by them to our negroes! Does not your blood course hotly and madly through your veins when you think of such measures as they are to accomplish by such means? What will you do with those negroes when you take them prisoners? Take them to your hospitals and nurse their wounded and sick and exchange them as whites? Here is a new feature in this war. What shall we do with them? When we say what we *think*, we believe we speak the sentiments of our people in this case. We say it shall be a war of extermination to every negro taken in arms against us. There is not a Southern soldier who would accept a surrender from such a class; and above us when we go to meet them shall *the black flag and cross bones* wave, and victory or death to us shall be our watchword, and death any how to the black slave soldiers. Rather than accept them on any other terms let us make it a war of extermination. No man whose soul is the home of one spark of humanity, would think for a moment of arming such a class against such a people, and he who would do so, should be tortured to death and afterwards confined to the leg of Tantalus through eternity. Let every slave taken in arms against us be shot, and every white officer for them share the same fate.

Such a course will deter the hollow headed and hollow hearted Yankees from such brutal measures—measures that make the heart's blood curdle with indignation. Certainly Hunter and Butler are twin-apples (rotten ones, and the devil will be in good luck if he keeps them out of our hands until this war is ended.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Prices in San Antonio.--The Herald says flour in San Antonio is \$20 per sack, that is, \$40 per bbl., corn meal \$2.50 per bushel, and sugar, molasses, salt, and all other edibles in the same proportion. Calico 75 cents per yard, shoes \$8 to \$10, and boots \$20 a pair, and all other necessaries in proportion. These are the prices of provisions while, says the editor, there is an abundance of provisions in the country, and he attributes this advance on all former prices to a depreciation of Confederate paper.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, August 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

20 Shoemakers Wanted.

I want to employ from 12 to 20 shoemakers, to commence operations by the first of October.

J. Marshall.

Aug. 16, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The Ranger, not being disposed to remain longer out of fashion, has come down to a half-sheet. A full sheet newspaper has been out of fashion for a long time.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Auction

by
J. S. & J. B. Sydnor,

Every Tuesday,

We will, when desired, make Full Cash Advances on consignments of Merchandise, Country Produce, Real Estate, Negroes, Horses, Carriages, Furniture, etc.

Our Sale,

Tuesday, Aug. 12th, 10 o'clock, A. M.,

Will be as follows:

Dry Goods,

Cutlery,

Clothing,

Hats,

Yankee Notions.

We will sell particularly—

100 pcs. Fine Lace Curtains,

50 doz. Leghorn and Panama Hats,

100 doz. Ladies' Hose,

8 bxs Champagne, guarant'd.

Also, Two Fine Pianos.

Next Tuesday

We will sell Messrs. Howard & Burkhardt's Entire Stock of Assorted Dry Goods, &c., &c., at our store.

J. S. and J. B. Sydnor.

N.B. Do not forget the Real Estate Sale on Tuesday, August 26th. See Tri-Weekly News.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Montgomery, July 22, 1862.

Mr. Cushing, (not Mr. Editor)—I have thought several times since the frigate Santee blockaded our port, of writing to you, just to tell you what a good thing it has been for us all up here. You have long since heard, through your correspondents from various places, what a change has come over the spirit of the ladies—I mean of Texas—since Old Abe (I like to have written old Satan) took possession of our waters, but I do not remember to have seen any account given of the industrious wives and ingenious daughters of Montgomery. Now, as they will not speak for each other, I will invite myself to let out some of my pent-up thoughts relative to their rapid improvement in the way of learning how to live. I think the aforesaid old and young folks have distinguished themselves in this simple, but grand and indispensable art. I think, also, they have agreed, with one accord, to dispense with dear bought luxuries, and content them with Confederate comforts. I think, too, that Yankee commodities will forevermore be minus about their premises and dwellings, as every body seems to have found out a way whereby they can be free and independent. Oh! if you could only spare time to make a visit to this section, your eyes would be gladdened by the sight of many good and substantial articles of home manufactory. Why, the ladies are making nice cotton and wool cloth, genteel bonnets and hats, comfortable shoes and hose, good fitting gloves and durable fans, besides superior starch and efficacious medicine, strong bridles and rope girths, round buttons, excellent pens, black ink, &c., &c. Then you could feast on fresh home-made cheese and other cheap necessities. I could tell you many things about the economy of us "rebels," but that would make my letter too long. The fashion leaders, even, are at home this summer, as warm as the weather is, and I hear no talk of their ganging to Newport, Saratoga, or Niagara. I say again, the blockade has been a good thing for us all in Montgomery town and county—yes, it has been good for everything, especially for the money-purse and Bacchanalian devotees. Good night, Mr. Cushing.

Votre amie,

Texas Rustic.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Our Late Trip.—Feeling sub-furious the other day, on account of the continued drought, dust and solar heat, which for the last two months has prevailed in this city, beyond all meter or measure, we obtained permission to visit the Springs. The Provost Marshal gave us a "character," provided we would not lose it before we returned. This we promised, with a mental reservation. Our esteemed citizen, W. J. Hutchins, Esq., next supplied us with a "dead head" *carte blanche*, an article which "conductors" call a "slider," on account of its open sesame qualities. So far so good. Leaving our deputy, the Mayor, in charge of the city, with strict injunctions that no rain water be allowed to accumulate in the cisterns during our absence, unless prices should fall, we went boldly to the railroad. There we found steam up, the passengers waiting impatiently for our arrival, or for the machine to start, which, we could not determine. Seating ourself by the side of—our carpet sack, which contained one spare shirt and a tooth-brush, we looked defiantly at all surrounding objects—and there were several on board. David Crockett's "hell in harness" gave two snorts, and we started. On we went, for a few miles, when we met a set of running gear similar to our own. Inside were encased three or four scores of victims, all rushing to fill the vacuum we had left, just as one set of sinners step in the shoes another has left.

The first town we arrived at, the passengers called Sigh-press. having no sigh to suppress at this stage of our journey, we passed on—not, however, without hearing an old lady say, that, a few years since, all the inhabitants of that town, except fifteen, died of the yellow fever! On, on we went, from town to town, from watering place to wood-pile, until at last we arrived at Millican. Here we disembarked, and re-embarked for the Springs, six miles distant, over a road so new that it was not, as yet, out of danger, although it had safely delivered a multitude of stumps.

As we have in times past given a minute account of the Springs, and everything which has sprung up around them, we will not weary the reader with another description of them. There they are, let 'em boil.

Finding ourself so far from home, unprotected, and surrounded by so much beauty and gallantry, we felt timid and diffident, and anxiously looked for some quiet nook where we might remain unobserved. But whichever way we turned, dimity and domestic, silks and satin, furbelows and flounces, paint and powder, curls and crinolines, fans and Fannies, met our gaze, until at last we sank down through fear, admiration and exhaustion, by the side of the belles and beauties of that enchanting place. There! What followed for the next two days we hardly know.

At the end of that time, however, we began to realize the danger and temptation with which we were surrounded. We then searched for our "character," and finding it safe, turned our attention homeward, where we arrived in due season, a wiser if not a better adventurer.

We can scarcely recall the ordeal through which we passed without a shudder, but like the shipwrecked mariner, who, when he has regained a place of safety, is anxious to "try it again," so we, with all our past experience, are willing to risk another edition, revised and corrected, of course.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Female Department of Baylor University

Mr. Editor:

Even in these times it will not be considered out of place to speak of that which relates to the mental training of the young. The undersigned would therefore ask a place in your paper for an expression of some of the impressions which have been left upon them while in attendance, as the Examining Board, upon the anniversary exercises of the above named, well known institution.

The exercises commenced on Monday the 24th of June, with the examination of the preparatory department and continued through the day. The little Misses acquitted themselves in a highly creditable manner.

The second day was occupied by the *Male Department*. The number of pupils in this Institution has been between fifty and sixty during the past year—and they, principally small. But the exercises of the day satisfied those present, the Faculty in charge, had not abated in their zeal and solicitude for the advancement of their pupils. At night, we had highly creditable exercises in declamation by the young gentlemen of the University.

The exercises of the *Female Department* were resumed on Wednesday morning in the examination of the junior classes. We cannot express all that we feel, nor do full justice to these classes without occupying too much of your space. We must say, however, that if the young ladies engaged, will but fulfill the expectations raised by this days exercises, they will reflect lasting honor on the Institution that sends them forth.

During the day the commencement sermon was ably preached by the Rev. J. F. Hillyer, in place of Rev. S. G. Bryan, who failed to arrive in time. The exercises of the day were concluded by the reading at night of essays by the young ladies of the sub-junior class, attended by sweet music and other entertaining exercises.

The examination of the senior class which took place on the evening, of this we have never seen excelled.

On Thursday, was *Commencement* day. The Literary address was delivered by F. Alexander, Esq. It was in every respect appropriate to the occasion—chaste, thoughtful and eloquent. The speaker showed he had fully grasped his interesting theme: "*The duties of educated women in the present crisis.*" His audience were pleased and instructed.

The Graduates who received the honors of the Institution were four in number. Misses Ella Chase, Annie Goodwin, Jennie Cleanland, and Adelaide Haynes. In all the varied and interesting exercises in which they participated, they equally challenged applause, and all felt, when they received their diplomas at the hands of the Principal, that they fully merited having fairly carried them.

The whole was concluded on the night of this day, by one of those concerts, instrumental and vocal, which can only be gotten up by Prof. Chase and the fair pupils of Baylor University.

We have been especially gratified at the deep interest with which all the exercises were regarded. The attendance was unprecedented, and upon the last day and especially the last night, the spacious house could no longer hold the visitors. The Institution has evidently a strong hold upon the confidence and affections of the people, and while this continues its prosperity must be unabated.

J. C. Smith,
J. A. Holland,
M. Ross,
Examining Board.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Wanted for This Office.—One dozen pairs of cotton socks, which were knit in the country. We want them open at the top and no where else.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A friend has laid on our table a hank of cotton thread, spun by Mrs. Doctor Porter, of Columbia, Brazoria county, which is certainly the best article of the kind we have ever seen. At first sight one would suppose that it was a superior article of flax thread; but the evenness of the strands is such as we have never seen in any quality of flax thread sold usually by our merchants. The thread was spun for plantation purposes, and is far better than anything which we formerly imported from Yankeedom. Mrs. P. is also spinning thread, as fine as ordinary spool thread, and that made of silk cotton is very beautiful. And thus it is, while fathers, husbands and brothers are far away on the battle field, the mothers, sisters and wives are plying their fingers at home, determined to be self-reliant, and by their own industry supplying those necessary articles which hitherto have been brought from the North, or were imported from foreign countries.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

About 75 horses are wanted to complete mounting of the Rangers of Terry & Lubbock's Regiment. It is suggested that they presented to the Regiment by the people of the counties from which it was drawn. Say eight horses for each company. The idea is a good one. Who will be the first? Persons thinking well of the idea should write to Z. L. Nevill, La Grange, a member of the Regiment, who will give all information desired.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Bombardment of Corpus Christi! Major A. M. Hobby, Commands. Leads a daring charge! Gunboats Beaten! Victory!! Full Particulars. "An armistice of forty-eight hours was asked, which at first was refused but afterwards was granted. During the armistice, every family in the place moved into the country. Though [illegible] under a burning August sun, into an [illegible] and barren prairie, with only here and there a tree to shelter the aged, sick and [illegible] ones, and during a long continued drought and a consequent scarcity of water [illegible] to distress, our people gladly endured the privations and sufferings, with the in[illegible] of a patriotic devotion, rather than submit to abolition rule, or, less still, have our public buildings inspected by the freebooters. . . . The damage done the City is considerable. The enemy threw over four hundred shot and shell during the bombardment, many of which were fired into harmless houses."

THE RANCHERO EXTRA [Corpus Christi, TX], August 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1-3

Coffee is selling at \$2 per pound, and one dealer is asking \$3! and no signs of rain.

Still Later—6 P.M.—It is actually raining in Houston once more. Reason why, Messrs. George & Davidson came forward and pledged themselves not to charge, henceforth, more than \$5 per gallon, for turpentine, and T. M. Ragby, refuses to take more than twelve and one half cents per pound for sugar, at retail, although others are asking fifteen cents at wholesale. A shower was a natural consequence.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Infirmiry of St. Francis de Sales,
Richmond, Va., July 17, 1862

Dear Gilleland: The crowding events of the past four or five months have made me seemingly neglect, though not forget my old friend, and if now, that I unfortunately have leisure time in my hands, I grow lengthy and prosy, you must attribute it to the fact that a sudden stagnation of the body has also affected the mind. . . .

[June 27th] Gen. Whiting then came riding to the rear. "They are driving us back," he said to Hood, "and it is impossible to take that battery." "You are mistaken, General," said Hood, "give me the order, I have boys here who will storm h-ll itself." "Forward, then, Hood, in God's name, forward with your Texians." Orders were immediately given to form our regiments for the assault, but through some error the 4th Texas was not ready in time, and the 1st and 5th Texas, 18th Georgia and Hampton's South Carolina regiment were thrown forward, and the 4th left in the rear. There were curses both loud and deep uttered. Not long, however, were they suffered to continue, for in a few moments Gen. Hood's well known, glorious voice was heard calling for the Texas, "Where is my old Regiment—where is the Texas?" He was answered by a yell which left no doubt as to where we were. He then rode up, "Boys," said he, "when on the part of Miss Wigfall I presented you with that battle flag, I promised to lead you into action beneath its folds. I am ready to redeem my promise—are you ready?" A hearty shout of "yes, yes," was the answer, and we moved off at double quick. . . . With a wild yell, which could only come from the throats of Texians and Comanches, we swept down the side of No. 1 with *loaded gnus and charged bayonets*. . . . I had a large Mexican blanket rolled up and hanging on my left arm. This blanket, in all probability, saved my life. About 30 steps to the left of where I fell, poor Bob Lambert received his death wound. A grape shot struck him in the left side just above the hip bone, and lodged in the spine, low down, from the effect of which he died July 5th.

John Summers was shot through the heart on top of No. 2, and fell dead in his tracks. Next morning he was found laying on his back and between his left arm and body was our pet dog Candy. I know not what caused him to single out John Summers, but he refused to leave his body until it was buried. . . . Of Bob Lambert's standing as a citizen and friend it is unnecessary to speak, as all knew and loved him as I did, but as a soldier, you at home could not, of course, know so much, but it will I think, be sufficient to say, that although the *youngest* officer in his regiment, he was universally regarded as the *best*. . . . He fell on the anniversary of the gayest scene in my recollection—the ball given to the Tom Green Rifles on presentation of our banner by Miss Elinor Gregg; Oh! what a change! I thought that night as I lay upon the bloody field, of the brilliant festival of which that was the first anniversary.

Then I was surrounded by the beauty and the chivalry of Travis. The forms of fair women and brave men were passing before my eyes beneath the glare of a hundred lights. Soft music filled the air and all were happy,—now, those women were far away, some sleeping the sweet sleep of innocence, some, perhaps, breathing a prayer for the safety of the poor

soldier and some mingling in a scene full as gay, forgetting such a thing as war or soldiers existed. The forms of those brave men still surround me—but, ho! what a change! Eyes which then beamed with life and love, were closed in death or moist with tears of agony. Lips which then whispered of love were sealed forever or uttered only groans. Hands then clasped in friendship were now dripping with human gore; in fine, the change which Satan witnessed when he fell from heaven was not greater. But I am digressing, and my letter is already too long.

There is a spot near Austin set apart for the States illustrious dead. There I wish Bob's remains to rest. Texas may have men who reached a higher round in the ladder of fame, but she never had a nobler heart within her border than Bob Lambert's. He has no parents or family—he belongs to the State and if I live he shall sleep in her most honored spot. The members of the Company are willing and anxious to subscribe and send his body home as soon as circumstances will permit, but I wish the State of Texas or the city of Austin to take the thing in hand. It is but a simple act of justice due to the gallant dead. . . . Wm. C. W.

[note—an obituary in the next issue identifies Lt. Robert J. Lambert, printer]

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 1-3

LAUREL HILL ACADEMY.--Many of our first class schools throughout the State have closed their doors in consequence of the principals and assistant teachers having joined the army. We are glad to perceive however that "Laurel Hill Academy: situated at Fort Worth, Tarrant county conducted by J. C. Armistead and Mrs. M. Josephine Armistead will commence its next annual session on the first Monday in September. This justly celebrated institution, established for the instruction of female pupils, has given such complete satisfaction as to be not only entitled to the commendations of the press but to the continued and increased patronage of all who have daughters to educate.

We are requested by J. R. Simms, to say to those who furnish supplies to the wives of soldiers, and widows of Travis county whose sons are in the army, that he will let them have sole leather at 50 cents per lb., and if they will get good goat or calf skins he will tan them.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Our fellow-citizen, John Winship, has lost a splendid horse, and offers a reward for his recovery. Any one lending assistance in this matter will accomplish three very laudable objects, viz: get the reward, accommodate a clever gentleman, and aid a good soldier.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Messrs. Short, Biscoe, & Co., advertise for Gunsmiths. They want 30 or 40 good workmen.—See advertisement. We will mention here that these gentlemen are preparing to manufacture firearms extensively, and will soon have in operation at this place a large establishment for that purpose. We understand that they have just closed a contract for 5,000 guns for this State.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Col. Parkhurst, Colonel of the regiment of Federals at Murfreesboro', stated that he had fought the whole regiment of Texas Rangers, and when told that Col. Wharton had engaged him for four hours with only 120 of the Rangers, he remarked he thought, from the way they fought and fired, that there was at least 1,000 of them. We are indebted to Emmet Jones, Esq., who had the conversation with Col. P. for this item.

Any person having a hack and pair of horses to hire, can get a good price for them for several days, by calling at this office. We guarantee that good care will be taken of them if hired.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Tobacco is now wholesaling at \$3.50 and \$4. We always inclined to the belief that chewing tobacco was a filthy practice. Now we are certain of it. Chewers should es-chew it altogether, until prices are reduced.

Renovator.—We need in this town a renovator, who can renew our old clothes, and make them look like new ones. In these times, we should economize, wear out old "duds," and if we have money to purchase new ones, divide it with our brethren who are in the field, and who will be suffering next winter for clothing.

Messrs. George & Davidson, have on hand a supply of Quinine, which they are selling at \$25 per ounce; also English Calomel, at \$13 in bulk, or \$16 in glass. Turpentine they are retailing at \$5, and wholesaling at \$4.50.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We give up much of our available space today to the publication of, perhaps, the blackest list ever published in this State—the names of those persons, *claiming to be Texians*, who have recently deserted from the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Texas regiments, now in Arkansas. When the report of these desertions first reached us, we earnestly hoped there was some mistake; we can now only hope that these men are not real Texians, but those who have come among us for evil motives or to shun responsibilities in their own States. This is, we believe, the first stain upon the reputation of Texas;—God grant that it may be the last!

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Died—On Monday, the 11th of August, inst., Thomas Green, only son of Jas. F. and Sallie J. Warren—aged one year and eight months.

While unrelenting death has been busy in the ranks of the young and middle aged, striking down man in the pride of his manhood, Azrial has flapped his dusky wing above the couch of infancy, and carried the spirit of an innocent child to be placed in the arms of its eternal Father. As the immortal parted from its clay, and sped its flight to that bright world where angels dwell, hosannahs pealed forth from the heavenly choir, that another bright spirit in its infant purity had swelled the numbers of the blest.

S. M. W.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Yesterday a week ago, we attended, by special invitation, a barbecue given to Col. Speight's Regiment by the citizens in the vicinity of their encampment, twelve or fourteen miles North-west of this place. We arrived on the ground about 9 o'clock in the morning, and found the troops already on parade. The regiment was reviewed by Gen. McCulloch, who pronounced the troops well drilled. Gen. McCulloch addressed the regiment in a stirring appeal, the good effects of which were visible. Dinner time arrived, and with it a bountiful supply of such substantial as are customary on such occasions. A dinner at a private house could not have passed off more agreeably. After dinner, the troops and citizens were again assembled, and Col. Speight in a chaste and neat address, returned the thanks of his command to the citizens for the honor done them. Major John Henry Brown, of Gen. McCulloch's Staff, being then loudly called, indulged in a short, pointed address—full of humor, good sense and excellent advice. Lt. Col. Harrison, being called, also indulged in a few pertinent remarks. The whole affair passed off well, and we believe all present enjoyed themselves, notwithstanding the intense heat of the day. Speight's regiment enjoys an excellent reputation for good behavior and the exhibition of all those characteristics which to go make the good soldier.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Wanted to Hire!—A good, faithful negro woman, to do house work for a small family—a good washer and ironer. Apply at Reporter Office for information.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Committed

To the jail of Smith county, Texas, on the 5th day of August, 1862, a certain negro man, of the following description to-wit: About 26 years old, of dark complexion, about 5 feet 10 inches high, weighs about 175 pounds, has a small moustache, full eyes, tolerably quick spoken, and says his name is Jackson, sometimes called Jack, and that he belongs to Robert Gaston, who lives two and a half miles from Rake Pocket, in Rusk county, Texas. The owner of said slave is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law.

[7-39]

Benj. Scott, Sh'ff S.

C.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

\$50,00 Reward!

Strayed or stolen, from the stable of the undersigned, near the town of Tyler, Smith county, on Sunday night, the 17th inst., a fine young sorrel horse, four years old last spring, about fifteen hands high, both hind feet white half way up to the knees; one fore foot white, and a long and very narrow blaze in his face; no brands perceptible that I have noticed. The above reward will be paid for the apprehension of the thief, and delivery of the horse to me at this place, or a reward of twenty-five dollars for the horse.

7-39-tf

John Winship.

Tyler, Texas, Aug. 19th, 1862.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Reward for Deserters!

Headquarters, Tyler, Texas, }
August 19, 1862. }

Major Gen. T. C. Hindman, commanding the Trans-Mississippi District, having transmitted to Brig. Gen. Henry E. McCulloch, at these Headquarters, a full list of the deserters from the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Texas Regiments, now in Arkansas, the same is herewith published for information, and that the names of the recreants and cowardly apostates may become known and receive the scorn and execration of the people they have betrayed. The official list is as follows:
15th Texas Reg't—Col. Sweet Commanding.

Comp. B. George Mills, Decatur, Wise County, Tex.
" " Henry McKinney, " " " "
" " Moses B. Hopkins, Hunt " "
" " Wm. J. Carver, Wise " "
" E. John W. Davis, Tarrant " "
" H. Thos. J. Williams, Hunt " "
17th Texas Reg't—Lt. Col. Hendricks, Com'dg.
Comp. A. B Candiff, Nacogdoches, Nac. Co. Tex
J B Hardeman, " " "

A reward of thirty (\$30) dollars will be paid for the arrest and delivery of any one of these deserters to the commanding officer at Little Rock, Ark., or to the commander of any force on the march for that place. Any Quarter Master of such force, having the funds, will pay said reward.

Brig. Gen. McCulloch is satisfied that this first disgrace brought upon the name of Texas, is almost exclusively perpetrated by renegades from other States who entered Texas last fall and winter to avoid the struggle in Missouri and Arkansas, and joined these regiments in Texas only to escape an indignant public opinion. They should never be allowed to pollute our soil again. A few of the names of these miscreants are recognised as those suspected of abolition and toryism anterior to the secession of the State.

By Order of Brig. Gen. Henry E. McCulloch.
Jno. Henry Brown,
Major & A. Adj't Gen.

[Papers in Texas friendly to our cause, will please copy the above.]

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 2-3

Gunsmiths Wanted!

We want 30 or 40 Gunsmiths immediately, to fill a Government contract for the State of Texas, for 5,000 guns—to work in the

New Gun Factory
of Short, Biscoe & Co., Tyler, Texas. The most liberal wages will be paid for good workmen.
7-39-2m.

Short, Biscoe & Co.

Shreveport News copy two months, and send bill to Reporter office.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Administrator's Notice.

That on the 30th day of June 1862, at the Probate Court of Smith county, letters of Administration were granted to the undersigned on the estate of Louis Todd, dec'd, this is therefore to notify all persons indebted to said estate, to come forward and settle up, and all those holding claims against said estate will present them as the statute requires, this July 29th 1862.

Zimri Tate. Administrator.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Executors Notice.

That on the 30th day of June 1862 at the Probate Court thereof, letters testamentary, were granted to R. W. Chapman and Martin Casey, on the estate of Sarah Jane Taylor deceased, this is therefore to notify all persons indebted to said estate, to come forward and make payment, and all those holding claims against said estate will present them as the law requires, this July 30th 1862.

R. W. Chapman.

Martin Casey.

Executors.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Lost.—A small sack, containing some clothing and some corn. The sack was lost on the 3d of August, between Dr. Warren's residence and Mr. Boren's wool factory. Any person finding it, will confer a favor on a soldier by leaving it at the Reporter office.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Administrators Notice.

Letters of Administration was granted to the undersigned on the estate of Mary Massey dec'd, on the 28th day of July 1862, by the Probate Court of Smith county. This is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted will please settle.

Starrville, August 2nd 1862.

F. L. Lowery. Adm'r.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Estray Notice.

Taken up by Richard Yarbrough, and estrayed before Stephen Reaves, J. P. in Precinct No. 1, Smith county, one bay horse, black mane and tail, somewhat disfigured, has a scar on his left thigh, near the hip bone, about three years old past, branded S. T. N. on his left shoulder; appraised at seventy-five dollars. July 8th, 1862.

R. W. Chapman, Clerk.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

J. H. Warren, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Tyler, Texas.

Offers his professional services to the public.

Office East side of the public

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

Davenport & Goodman,

Physicians & Surgeons,

Tyler, Texas,

Will promptly answer to all calls in the line of their profession. They have formed a partnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and will be found at all time, (unless professionally absent,) at the Drug Store of Davenport & Co., in the brick building on the North-West corner of the Public Square. The attention of both will be given in all cases when necessary, without additional charge.

Jo. W. Davenport, M. D.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

A block of stores will soon go up in town, which will require in their construction, no less than 1,000,000 bricks. We will notice their progress.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Notice!

The undersigned offers for sale his valuable Residence, containing three hundred and seventy-three (373) acres, together with cotton gin, mill, & thresher. There are about one hundred and seventy-five (175) acres in a state of good cultivation, lying about one mile N. W. from Tyler, and about 1-2 mile West from the Male Academy. Said farm is situated on the Tyler and Dallas road. Terms of sale will be made known to those who wish to purchase.

[7.38-1m.] J. C. Moore.

TYLER REPORTER, August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

The baggage master of the Central railroad is certainly becoming more stringent than ever. He has now limited a lady's baggage to two trunks, two band boxes, one large looking glass, one yellow dog, one Canary bird and cage, one terrier dog, one mocking bird, seven loaves of bread, one bag containing a cat and kittens, fourteen small paper packages, one flower-pot and plant, one slate, one small chest of drawers, one basket containing sundries, and one black dog outside the car trying to get on board.

Certainly we ought to have an opposition road, so that people would be accommodating.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Winter Clothing for the Army.—Fall and Winter will soon be upon us. We have an immense army in the field to be supplied with suitable clothing. This clothing in a great measure, must be supplied by individual enterprise. The government can do but little, if anything, in this matter. It will not answer the purpose, to wait the nearer approach of winter, before taking steps to accomplish this important object. The time is now at hand, that active measures should be instituted.

Rusk county has as many troops in the field to be supplied as any other county. A large number of these will be furnished by their immediate relatives at home. But there are a great many who will have to be supplied otherwise. Some have no relatives here, and the relatives of others are not able to make the necessary outlay. These classes must not be neglected, and in order that they may not be, an organization ought to be effected, the special object of which should be to see that no soldiers from this county shall want for a sufficient supply of winter clothing.—East Texas Times, Henderson.

We are pleased to see our suggestion, some time since, endorsed by the Times. The editor is on the right track. Let him turn neither to the right or left in this matter, but push ahead, and receive the gratitude of many soldiers and others.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Sour Lake Springs.

This well known watering place will be kept open until 15th October.

Good hacks always at the station to convey passengers and baggage.

Nelson Shields, Proprietor.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

We are now suffering from a long drought. Signs of rain for several days; none has yet fallen.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Bro. Cannon has employed two musicians to enliven the visitors at the Piedmont, that are fond of the "poetry of motion." The ladies are very solicitous for Mr. C. to get up a military ball, before the regiments, that are now in camps, leave the State. We think this a good move, and one that would meet the co-operation of our gallant volunteers.—Texas Ranger.

A good thing. Tell him to have it come off when we editors meet there, about the 1st of October.

La Grange True Issue.

This "local" will be there about that time, our "Chief" and Divine Providence permitting. In the meantime, we will endeavor to perfect ourselves in the art of dancing.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Clarksville, Texas.

August 18th. 1862.

To the citizens of Dallas, Denton, Johnson, Kaufman, Limestone, Tarrant, Wise, and neighboring counties:

I am specially detailed to procure clothing for the men composing Col. Sweet's regiment of the Army of Arkansas. I can make no stronger appeal in their behalf, than a simple statement of the fact, that they have voluntarily, and cheerfully abandoned all the comforts and enjoyments of home to meet the enemy. That in the brief, and brilliant career of the Southern army, no regiment has borne itself more gallantly than this.

They have been, and are still willing to sacrifice all which is dear to man—even life itself, for the glorious cause of the Confederacy. Under no circumstances will they ever dishonor the great State of Texas.

Winter is approaching rapidly, our march will probably be northward.—An unaccustomed cold, and inhospitable climate will surround them. They therefore earnestly ask that they may not be exposed to unnecessary suffering, and confidently appeal to the patriot citizens at home to furnish them with clothing as comfortable as possible.

That every facility, and convenience may be furnished, I have designated _____ of Denton, _____ of Dallas, _____ of Johnson, _____ of Kaufman, _____ of Limestone and _____ of Wise county.—Who will receive all clothing designated for this regiment and for which I will furnish immediate transportation.

G. B. Pickett,

Lieut. Col. Sweet's Reg't C.S.A.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Substitute for Soda.—A lady of Fluvanna county sends us the following, which we publish for the information of housekeepers:—Ex.

To the ashes of corn cobs add a little boiling water. After allowing it to stand for a few minutes, pour off the lye, which can be used at once with an acid (sour milk or vinegar). It makes the bread as slight as soda.

Our lady readers in the country should cut this out and remember it. They can avail themselves of corn cobs it will be perceived any moment and with scarcely any trouble at all.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A Southern Lady's Brother Murdered for Protecting her from insult.—We find the following in the Baltimore "American" of the 24th instant. God grant that the day of retribution for these Yankee hirelings may speedily come:

Some days since a lady entered General Viele's headquarters to obtain from him a pass to go to Suffolk, to see some friends and relatives residing there. Gen. Viele received her with his usual politeness, but suddenly noticing that she wore the Confederate colors prominently, in the shape of a brooch, mildly suggested that it would perhaps have been in better taste to come to his office without such a decoration. "I have a right, sir, to consult my own wishes as to what I shall wear." "Then, madam," replied the General, "permit me to claim an equal right in choosing with whom I shall converse;" and the dignified lady had to withdraw from his presence. Subsequently the proud daughter of Secessia returned to the General's office without the offensive brooch, and, making a slight apology for her indecorous conduct on a former occasion, reiterated her request for a pass, which was promptly filled up and handled [sic] to her.

The lady proceeded to Suffolk and, after visiting her friends, she very injudiciously walked around among the Provost Guard of National troops, wearing the brooch above mentioned in a very conspicuous [sic] portion of her dress. The attention of the soldiers was at once attracted to the emblem, much to the gratification of the giddy girl. A very polite and gallant officer, of the Thirteenth New York, accosted her at once, and told her it would be better for her to remove the brooch out of sight or it might cause a difficulty; but the young lady heeded not the admonition. Passing along, she was met by a soldier who told her she must not wear the "Stars and Bars" now, as it was nothing now but an emblem of weakness and evacuation. She said to the soldier that she would not remove the brooch for any Yankee hireling, whereupon said soldier snatched the hated brooch from the girl's bosom and removing the colors, he handed the golden bauble back to its owner. Some citizens observing the act fell upon the soldier, and were belaboring him pretty badly, when he drew his bayonet from his scabbard and striking one of the attacking party several blows he felled him to the earth, and injured him so badly that it is feared he will not recover. The injured man was the silly girl's brother. Yet this is no lesson to the ladies of Norfolk, who daily insult our soldiers when they get a chance.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Lagrange True Issue suggests Piedmont Springs as the place, and October as the time, for the meeting of newspaper publishers to adopt some resolutions to avoid being troubled by delinquent subscribers. We would most respectfully mention Shanghai, or Cochin in ----- in ----- in China as the place, and the time, six months after the treaty of peace between the Confederate States of America and the United States. All who are in favor of this suggestion will please say I—all at one time. Those to the contrary, No.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Good for the Thirsty Soldier.—Extreme thirst is one of the most severe trials the active soldier has to encounter. During a long march and on the field of a long and hotly contested battle, he is often almost overcome with fatigue and thirst. An old frontiersman, who had long experience on the Western borders on the plains, suggests the following as the best remedy and preventive of thirst that has ever been discovered:

After a meal, take the coffee grounds, boil them over again, and pour it off into your canteen, and let it cool for your next march. It is not only be [sic] nutritive and stimulating but it will quench the thirst more effectually than water. Also, take the coffee grounds after being thus used, dry them, and put them in your pocket, and chew them at intervals on your march, or during any arduous service and they will repress thirst and satiate greatly the cravings of hunger. This course has been tried with the most gratifying results, and is worthy of trial by every soldier in the service.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

An Affecting Scene.—A late Richmond letter contains the following: A few evenings ago, at sunset, a small party of soldiers bore the body of a beloved comrade to the *posse commune* of Hollywood. They expected to find the Chaplain on the grounds, but he had finished his interments for the day and gone home. With heavy hearts, they relinquished the consultation of religious services at the grave, expressing, in sad terms, the bitterness of their disappointment. A lady of Richmond, whom a pious office had carried to the cemetery [sic], overheard them and coming forward, she volunteered to recite from memory the solemn and beautiful burial service of the Episcopal church. The offer was gratefully excepted [sic]. A more affecting scene had rarely been witnessed than that little body of mourners presented as beneath the grand old oaks yet leafless, in the waning purple twilight, the gentle sister repeated, in feeble, but clear and musical tones the noble ritual of the common prayer. The rough sons of the camp wept as children.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Mortuary.

Died, on the day of the Secession of the State of Texas from the United States, JACK HAMILTON, who instead of going strait way to Abraham's bosom, took a circuitous route through the mountains of this State to the clime of greasers, from which part, it is expected, he will seek the kingdom of Abraham, which beth [sic?] beyond the Potomac. The ministering angels who bore him safely through the vale and over the mountains will soon be bright and shining peons on the stately rancheros of Mexicans. The same promising situation is held out to all who walk in his crooked path.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Rev. J. W. Fields requests us to say that he will preach at the Methodist Church next Sunday. The church being no longer needed for a hospital, has been prepared again for worship.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We are in the habit of going to the market every morning, to witness the extortion of those who hold the strings to our stomachs, but it is not with the same feelings that the people of olden times beheld the barbarous exhibition of gladiators, that we experience. We do not mean any particular man, but that class of men, who makes a monopoly of all the eatables in market. We can in one day eat two and a half dollars worth of the market articles and not do our stomachs injustice, though we are no epicure. What will the laborer do who earns two dollars a day and with it feed six healthy children and a healthy wife? We think when they have finished their breakfast, he must still have an appetite about as big as a piece of chalk, unless there is another miracle wrought, like that of the loaves and fishes, which is not likely to happen in these degenerate days of dove-selling. Listen! Did'nt [sic] you hear some pale-face-weak-voiced urchin, lean and and lank as a coach-whip, asking for bread, and Ma say, there is none?

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We had the satisfaction of conversing with one of Capt. Duff's Company who has been in pursuit of the enemy in the mountains of Fort Clark, and from him we obtained a list of the casualties of the battle in which Mr. Frank Robinson, of Uvalde was killed, but was not. There were two killed—W. E. Poe and L. Stringfield—and sixteen wounded—W. Williams, Welch, J. Singleton, W. H. Barker, John Morris, S. Irvin, Charles Bergusen [?], Wm. H. Barker, R. Elder, Albert Elder, Benj. Rossey, John Hill, Dow Yarborough, Edmonson, and Lt. McRae. This engagement has, we thrust [sic] broken up the foul nest in the Mountains, which has been hatching so many vile and cowardly enemies to our cause. More than half of them were left dead on the field and the remainder ----- (?). [as written in article—VB]

Among many the hardships endured by the boys on that scout they found some pleasures and amusements. Away up in the mountains, gushed forth crystal fountains fresher than their air and perfectly limpid, to slake their thirst. Wide and deep pools, filled with Perch and Mountain-trout, gave themselves up most readily to satisfy their hunger. And sweeter too than all this, under the projecting rocks from the rugged brow of the mountain, hung geometrically and [illegible] wild bee's honey, which made us feel like going on a scout. May such luxuries ever fall in their way.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

In the S. A. Herald, of the 23d inst., we see a notice to the poor by W. G. Allen & Co., who proposes to give from their stall No. 11 in the new market, from 50 to 75 pounds of fresh beef to the poor.

God bless the man, who in these days of extortion, destitution and avarice, opens the doors of his heart and lets charity flow to the poor. These are small things, but are regarded like the widow's mite, and shall bring their reward. The "People's Store" is issuing bread, and bread and meat will keep soul and body together. Remember the Poor!

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Remedy for Congestive Chills.—The Mother of a soldier has sent to the Petersburg Express a remedy for congestive chills, which she has never known to fail. She has, (she says) for a number of years been managing a large boarding school, and has had some experience in nursing. The remedy is spirit of turpentine—give from ten to fifteen drops, in syrup or toddy—rub the spine, chest and extremities well, adding a small quantity of oil of turpentine to prevent blistering. The extremities should be rubbed until re-action takes place. A cloth saturated with the mixture should be applied to the chest.—Telegraph.

We unhesitatingly pronounce the above a dangerous humbug. Newspaper publishers commit a grievous [sic] wrong in giving publicity to those "infallible remedies," which the too confiding never discover until the patient is beyond the reach of the physician's skill. We advise the sick when in need of medical aid to send for the best physician within their reach immediately, and to follow his directions that they may not, when too late, repent them of trusting unprofessional remedies.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Wanted for the Troops, Woolen or Cotton Socks

For which I will pay sixty cents for Woolen and fifty cents for Cotton per pair, delivered at the Clothing Depot in this city.

Wm. Prescott,
Capt. A. Q. M.
P. A. C. S.

Asst. Quartermaster's Office,
San Antonio, Texas, Aug. 20, 1862.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], August 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

We call the attention of the public to the letter of his Excellency Gov. Lubbock to Gen. Jas. S. Besser, Financial Agent of the State Penitentiary, which will be found in today's paper.

The letter is published for general information.

The Penitentiary is doing all it can to supply the wants of our gallant army and their families. We fear, however, it will prove wholly inadequate to accomplish that end.

We can but urge upon all who are in a position to do so, that they make every yard of cloth in their power, not only for their own use, but to supply to those who are unable to make it for themselves.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

No Use for Quinine.--Ed. Mississippian: I beg to make public through the medium of your paper, the following certain and thoroughly tried cure for ague and fever: 1 pint of cotton seed, 2 parts of water boiled down to one of tea, taken warm one hour before the expected attack. Many persons will doubtless laugh at this simple remedy, but I have tried it effectually, and unhesitatingly say it is better than quinine, and could I obtain the latter article at a dime a bottle I would infinitely prefer the cotton seed tea. It will not only cure, invariably, but permanently, and is not at all unpleasant to the taste. Yours truly, &c.

H. G. D. Brown, Copish co., Miss.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The loaves of bread now sold by the bakers resemble in length, breadth and thickness, a "butter bean." A small dog grabbed one he found in the street the other day, and a large dog put after him. Small dog lost it, but it was so small he was not certain whether he had dropped it or swallowed it! It yet remains a matter of doubt with him.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The following is the retail market price of necessities in Houston:

Flour—per 100 lbs., \$15

Eggs—per doz., 30@50c

Bacon—per lb., 23c

Cotton Cards—none

Lard—per lb., 23c

Nails—per 100 lb., \$30@50

Salt—per lb., 12 ½ c

Corn Meal—per lb. 2 ½@3c

Coffee—none in market

Texas Sugar—per lb, 10@12 ½ c

at any price

Tea—per lb. \$5

Louisiana Sugar—per lb., 14@18c

Butter—per lb., 35@50c

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Clothing for the Army.

We have received several letters from friends in the country, seeking information about getting clothing to the Texas troops across the Mississippi. We cannot tell how this is to be accomplished, but are of the opinion that what is to be done, must be done by private enterprise. We would suggest that neighborhoods club together and make up a wagon load, and send them well boxed by a wagon to Alexandria, and thence if expedient to some point on the river, where they can be crossed. We presume the troops will be provided with winter uniforms by the Government. What they will most want will be under-clothing, socks and blankets. No time should be lost in preparing a supply of these things to all our regiments, whether in Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi or Arkansas. They will suffer before relief we shall prepare for them can possibly get to them. Cold weather begins where they are in October. Let there be an organized effort at once made in every city, village and neighborhood in Texas. We have now upwards of sixty regiments to provide for, which is about a regiment to every thousand votes in the State. The people of each county can readily perceive what their proportion is. The wealthy counties must do more than their share, or the troops will suffer. This city and county have now, we believe, about twenty companies, or two regiments in the field. We must provide comfortable under-clothing for 2,000 men. The ladies will see that they have no time to lose.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

That Union Pole.—A few days ago three or four soldiers, belonging, we are informed, to Green's Regiment, cut down and burned up the Union pole erected in whilom days, by the Union shriekers at the corner of Hancock's store. Some of those who bear us no love, stood by and with sullen looks, and inaudible mutterings, witnessed the downfall and destruction of the tall staff that had so recently flaunted the Yankee flag.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We some time ago suggested that "hog, hominy and homespun" constituted the actual necessities of life. Some of our friends in the city smiled incredulously at the idea, and others called it impracticable. We made use of the expression understandingly, and that too after seeing a practical illustration of it in other parts of the Confederacy. The people of the interior of Texas have, since then, begun to put it into practice, and it is well they have. *At the present moment there are not enough imported goods in the State to clothe one-fifth of its people, and not enough imported provisions to feed one in a hundred.* The time must come in the progress of events, and that too very shortly, when the amount of dry goods in all the stores in Texas will not clothe one in a hundred of the population. What then? Homespun; and the sooner people learn to make it, the better for them. Hog and hominy—a rough expression for home produce—we have all come to. Let the people put into operation practical independence. If the country will not subsist the population, it is not worth living in. We are not worthy our liberties if we cannot conquer them—the country is not worthy of us if it cannot support

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

High prices of necessities of life are to be met with high prices of labor. These things regulate themselves according to supply and demand. When last year coffee was a dollar a pound, the price attracted importations, and it fell to 45c.—Quinine, a month ago, was \$32@40 per oz.; the Government refused a quantity on Monday, we are told, at \$15. Eggs, last fall, were 50c, but in February fell to 12c. Scarcity made high prices; high prices invited a supply, and the matter regulated itself. Butter is now worth 50c.; we expect in a month to see it at 30c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The question of procuring clothing for our troops this winter is becoming one of startling interest. It is well understood that all the efforts of the Government in this direction will not succeed in meeting the demand, and that much must depend upon private contributions. Appeal after appeal is being circulated through the country from the various regiments [fold in paper] assistance. A people who have never yet failed to meet emergencies, will not now be slow to respond. Let every wheel and loom throughout the whole country be kept busy, with the single purpose of clothing our soldiers. Let those who have relatives and friends in the army, go to preparing clothing expressly for them. Let the clothing be ready as soon as possible, and we guarantee that means will be found to convey it to those who need it.—Remember that if a failure is made at home in this respect, much suffering among our troops must be the result.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Died—At the residence of his brother, S. S. Gibbs, in Tyler, on the 26th inst., of flux, Charlie R. Gibbs.

The deceased during his sickness, had every advantage of the comforts of home and the kindest attentions of physicians, relatives and friends; but death had claimed him, and nothing earthly could wrest him from the grasp of the grim monster. In social life he had many friends, and as a soldier he performed his duty. Peace to his ashes.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

If there is one thing more than all else, calculated to inspire in the mind of a stranger a small appreciation and opinion of Tyler and its citizens, that thing surely is the neglected, the wretched, the disgraceful condition in which our graveyard now is, and in which it has been permitted to remain for a long series of years. A few years ago, we remember, a feeble effort was made to put it in better fix, which resulted in *shrubbing* off some of the larger brush. This amounted to about the same as setting out five bushes to one—for we are sure they are thicker now than at first. If the yard had then been thoroughly grubbed, and the brush, large and small, been taken out and burned, future trouble would have been avoided. It is not too late yet to attend to this matter, and now that crops are out of the way, and business generally in a state of semi-suspension, let us, as citizens of a civilized country, attend to it. We have not a relative buried in the graveyard here, but we feel an interest in this matter, and are willing to pay our part. Who now will take the affair in hand, raise the money, employ hands, and see the work properly executed?

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

By a card from Brig. Gen. McCulloch, and a general order by Col. J. W. Speight, to-day published, it will be seen that the former has gone for a field of more active service, and that the latter has assumed command of the Post of Tyler. General McCulloch and his entire staff started for their field of operations on Monday morning last. In the card above referred to, written on the march and returned to us for publication, Gen. McCulloch pays the citizens of Tyler and vicinity, as well as of the surrounding country, a compliment which, whether fully merited or not, will be appreciated and most gratefully received. There are few men, occupying high positions, like Henry E. McCulloch,—who, while exhibiting all the high qualifications of an able General and gallant soldier, still feels and exercises all those nobler properties of the devoted christian and polished gentleman. Without ostentation or bigotry, he claims to be but the equal of every honest man and true patriot; and his ear is ever open to the claims of the low as well as the high—ready alike to deal justice to the humblest soldier in the ranks and the highest officer under his control. It was natural that such a man should gather upon his staff men whose characteristics were congenial to his own; and we venture nothing when we say that the officers of the staff are as complete gentlemen and gallant soldiers as Texas can boast.

In returning the thanks of the people of Tyler and vicinity for the compliment paid them through the card referred to above, we beg leave to say in behalf of the people, that however high an estimation Gen. McCulloch and staff may have formed of them, it cannot overreach that entertained by the people of this community for them.

But however much we may regret the necessity which has caused Gen. McCulloch to retire, we still find a pleasure in announcing Col. J. W. Speight in [fold in paper] tation of being an accomplished military officer and thorough gentleman. May he by his course here, win the esteem of the troops and people, and when he shall retire carry with him the blessings and good wishes of all.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Card.

Headquarters, }
Camp on Sabine, Aug. 25, 1862. }

On leaving Tyler for active duties in the field, Brig. Gen. McCulloch feels it a grateful duty, for himself and the Government, to acknowledge with sincere thankfulness, the generous support he has received and the patriotic efforts that have been made to aid the cause of our country, during his official sojourn among them, by the people of Tyler and the surrounding country. The citizens have manifested a noble spirit generally, in sustaining him in the discharge of the arduous and delicate duties devolved upon him. Order had to be established, where great confusion and military destitution existed. Munitions of war and supplies had to be gathered in a country already heavily drained. Aided and encouraged by the citizens of the country, he has succeeded beyond the hopes of the most sanguine. Heavy responsibilities stood in the way, and he assumed them, looking to the Government and the country to sustain him.

The ladies ever foremost in good works, have earned new claims to the high position they occupy. Through the burning heat of June, July and August, they have toiled in making tents and other needful articles for the army; and when disease had filled the hospitals, they appeared as angels of mercy attending upon the sick soldiers—the defenders of their altars and their honor, against the ruthless enemy of our country.

The citizens of the neighboring towns and counties have nobly responded to the solicitations sent them for contributions of hospital stores. The sick soldier, when suffering from disease or wounds on the tented field, will bless such citizens and such ladies. The soldier in health will be stimulated to fight with more unconquerable spirit for them.

To the immediate citizens of Tyler and vicinity, Gen. McCulloch desires to express for himself and his staff feelings of heartfelt esteem. Their social virtues and kindness can never be forgotten, but will remain as a green spot in memory through life. To bid adieu to them is more akin to severing family ties, than parting with friends of but recent acquaintance. May they be the recipients of every needed blessing, and long live in peace and happiness in the society they adorn.

By [fold in paper]
Jno. Henry Brown,
Major & A. A. Gen'l.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Headquarters, Tyler, Texas, }
August 21, 1862. }

General Order }
No. 19 }

I. All officers arriving at this Post, or in this vicinity, in command of troops, whether under orders to rendezvous at this place or march to other points, will report at once to the Commanding Officer of this Post; and will furnish him with any number of men he may require of them during their stay in this vicinity.

By order of Brig. Gen. Henry E. McCulloch.
John Henry Brown,
Major & A. A. General.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Headquarters, }
Tyler, Texas, Aug. 25th, 1862. }

General Order No. 21.

I. By virtue of an order from Brig-Gen. H. E. McCulloch, I have this day assumed the command of this Post.

II. Lieutenant Jno. [fold in paper] Jones, Adjutant of Speight's Reg't, is assigned to duty as acting assistant Adjutant General.

III. All officers of the army visiting this Post on business or otherwise, will report to these Head Quarters.

J. W. Speight.

S'r. Col. Commanding Post.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Runaway Negro in Jail.

Taken up by O. W. Byers and committed to the Jail of Wood County, by E. R. Shuford, Esqr., on the 22nd day of July 1862, a certain negro boy who says his name is George, and that he belongs to James H. Batts of Burleson County, said boy is about 22 or 23 years old, and will weigh about 140 pounds, he had on when taken up, coarse cotton clothing and an old worn out casamier [sic] or cotton hat. The owner of said slave is hereby required to come forward prove property, pay charges, and take him out, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

A. Baird, jailor Wood Co.,

August 28th, 1862.

TYLER REPORTER, August 28, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Glenblythe, near Brenham, }
August 25th, 1862. }

Editor Telegraph—Sir: I was induced, by his letter published in the Telegraph, to open a correspondence with Mr. Z. L. Nevill, of La Grange, on the subject of sending horses and a supply of clothing to the Rangers.

Mr. N. has since then spent a night with me, and the matter was pretty fully talked over.

He fully endorses all the accounts we have had of the great value of the services rendered by the Rangers, and the incessant toil and hardships they have under gone. If the army found quiet and rest in front of the enemy, it was because the Rangers were on duty as scouts; often for days and nights together, without once unsaddling. When literally worn out by incessant toil, they and their horses, they were ordered to the rear to recruit, they had scarcely began [sic] to enjoy their rest before they were again ordered to the front, to relieve the army from the anxieties and unrest of false alarm. Again and again have they been complimented by the officers in command of the army, with the remark that, "with the Rangers on scouting duty, the army felt at east."

The result of all this has been that the horses are so worn down as to be scarcely fit for duty; and, from one cause and another, some 80 men are without horses. The men themselves have either worn out or lost, or left behind in their rapid movements, the bulk of even the light clothes they had for summer wear; and now that winter is at hand, they *must be* well clothed, and have good, stout shoes or boots. They are now in a cold country, unaccustomed as they are to such a climate. If not well provided for, and that right soon, the army will be deprived of the services

of this most valuable corps, or our brave boys suffer beyond conception.

Mr. Nevill returns to the regiment, and hopes to be able to induce the people of Texas to send horses enough to mount, at least, those now afoot; and which horses he proposes to take charge of, and has aid enough of servants he will carry on, and of recruits to the regiments to enable him to do so.

He thinks that each horse will cost from \$25 to \$30, in feed, ferriages, &c., and I proposed to him that to raise this fund those wishing to send clothing &c. through, should pay at the rate of half a dollar per pound for a package not to weigh over 30 lbs., two of which could be strapped on to each horse. Every package should be done up in a compact form, two and a half times as long as it is thick, and enveloped in a bit of oiled cloth or tarpaulin.

There are [sic] no doubt those who have sons or brothers, &c., in the regiment to whom they would be glad of such a chance of sending a fresh horse, the more as it is positively found, that a stout half or three quarter bred Texas horse, at least six or eight years old, is worth two Northern bred animals for this service. Those who thus receive a fresh horse would hand over the Government horses to those who are now on foot, and would then be entitled to extra pay, having their own animal. Mr. Nevill seems confident that in his own immediate vicinity, eight or ten will be furnished. I will exert myself, and do my best to induce others to do so in this county, to raise a like number here. I have one to send to my own boy and a 30 pound package of clothing, and will moreover pay for another like package to aid any deficiency and will be glad to correspond with any who may wish to join in the movement.

Mr. Neville will make Glenblythe a stopping place as he passes, when he will receive every assistance that can be given him in fitting out the trip.

We were so well satisfied that *you* would do all in your power, that we scarcely deem it necessary to ask it of you. Nor of your neighbors of the *News*, to whom I would also write, if I had the leisure. Will they favor the cause by copying this?

The only hope of carrying out Mr. N.'s plan is by those who may favor it, all over the State, taking the thing at once in hand, without waiting further discussion; advising Mr. Nevill at La Grange, you, or myself of what they have done, before the middle of September, as Mr. N. proposes starting before the 1st of October, which will be quite late enough.

A few pieces of strong, warm clothing, and a pair of stout shoes are all that should be sent; *enough, and no more than enough*, is all they can carry with them in their rapid movements.

Yours, &c.,

Thomas Affleck.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

There is a good deal of inquiry for looms and spinning wheels. We have a small manufactory near this place but not enough to supply the demand.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1