
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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VOL. 2

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, July 1861

NO. 7

A Flag for the Regiment.—We are informed that a magnificent flag has been made by Miss K. M. Lane, to be presented to the Regiment before they leave Dallas.

We are informed that the presentation will take place on the Public Square while the Regiment is drawn up in line of march and when the friends and relations of the soldiers will be present to take leave of them. Secure and comfortable places will be secured for the ladies and children, and it is hoped that there will be a full attendance of the friends of the soldiers. Due notice will be given when the day of march is decided upon.

DALLAS HERALD, July 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Boys Out at Night.—The practice of allowing boys to spend their evenings on the streets is one of the most ruinous, dangerous and mischievous things possible. Nothing so speedily and surely makes their course downward. They acquire under cover of the night, an unhealthy state of the mind, vulgar and profane language, obscene practices, criminal sentiments, and a lawless and riotous bearing. Indeed, it is in the streets after nightfall that the boys generally acquire the education of the bad and the capacity for becoming rowdy, dissolute, criminal men. Parents, do you believe it? Will you keep your children at home at night, and see that their home is made pleasant and profitable?—Genessee Republican.

It is seldom that more truth is compressed into so small a space. The thousands of boys, belonging to worthy, respectable families, who are permitted, night after night, to select their own company and places of resort, are on the certain road to ruin. Confiding parents, who believe their sons are safe—that they will associate with the vicious—will one of these days have their hearts crushed, as thousands have before, by learning that their sons, whom they regarded as proof against any evil, have been, from very early years, on the road to ruin. Keep your boys home at night, unless you accompany them yourself.—Rochester Democrat.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

The youths of Marshall have formed a very handsome Military company, entitled the "Davis Guards." The girls, emulating the patriotism of their older sisters, intend presenting them with a handsome banner. The ceremony will take place at the Courthouse on Wednesday evening next at five o'clock. Of course very body will be on hand. These boys want old Abe to understand that they have a little interest in this fight, and expect a chance after a while at his minions. MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 6, 1861, 2, c.

2

Company drill.—At a recent large gathering of volunteers in a Southern State, where field operations were performed as if in sight of an enemy, the general officer in command made a short speech to the men, which is very *apropos* just now.

"All that you have heard in the way of shooting, all your zeal and patriotism, will be of no avail in the day of battle without a thorough knowledge of company drill. Where the men in each company are steady and well drilled, the whole army will be steady and well drilled likewise. To have a battalion or brigade act like a machine is to be effected only by company drill."

And he might have added that to have a well drilled company, each man must first go through a thorough course of drilling in the "school of a soldier," or of equal drill. Simple as it may seem, unless each man knows how to 'keep step'—'to dress to the right' or 'to the left'—to face properly—to 'keep proper distance in ranks'—to step the same length of step, whether in common, quick or double quick time, etc., the company cannot as a company manoeuvre correctly. Two or three deficient members spoil the appearance of an otherwise good company, and embarrass its movements. To endeavor to drill a company, as such, ere its members have learned individually what they must know to be a good soldier, is like teaching a boy geometry before he knows what arithmetic is.—News.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Col. J. M. Crockett, writing to the Herald, from Houston, remarks that the ladies of the city have an upper room of the building of the Telegraph office, are provided with a lot of sewing machines, and they meet there in parties, and make up uniforms for the different companies. The uniforms are made of very common strong woollen goods from the Penitentiary, each company in a particular color.

We are glad to learn that the Agent of the Penitentiary is manufacturing suitable military dress goods. We think it advisable for the Agent to employ all the labor that he can spare, in the manufacture of such articles as may be required by volunteers in the field. This course of policy we see is being pursued in several, if not all of the other Southern States, and we are gratified to know that such is the case.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The capitalists of New Orleans have determined to establish a Paper Mill in Mississippi, on the Jackson Railroad.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

The *Texas Ranger* comes to us again as a full sheet as fresh and blooming as ever. We are issuing full sheets to subscribers, and half sheets to exchanges.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flags.

We notice in the New Orleans *Delta*, a good article on the subject of flags. Complaint has been made on account of spending so much money for these emblems, when it might be much more usefully appropriated. Flags are quite useless in the hour of battle, and are rarely borne on such occasions in modern warfare. The French and the English dispense with them on the battle field. A flag on such an occasion requires the services of one man to bear it, and makes one less to do the fighting, and that one usually the best fighting man of the regiment or company. The flag bearer becomes a target for the enemy, more prominent than any other. The soldiers in the service of their country need, and will continue to need all the money that can be spared, to buy shoes, blankets, clothes and food. The *Delta* says the money expended in New Orleans in flags and flag presentations, since the war commenced, would have been sufficient to buy extra pairs of shoes for the whole force of the State of Louisiana. If the color is to be regarded as the rallying sign, when it is cut down, (as often happens in battle,) hesitation, alarm and disorder arise among even brave men.

The *Delta* recalls the incidents of the Palmetto Flag at Churubusco, as follows:

The regimental colors on this occasion were entrusted to a gallant soldier named Canty, who was killed early in the action. Col. Butler then seized the colors, and bearing them at the head of the column, was shot through the head; then Lieut. Col. Dickenson, seized them, and taking the place of the Colonel, received a mortal wound, when he handed the colors to Major Gladden. This officer, as brave and heroic a man as ever led a column, is also a soldier of great practical sense and judgment, and very little of a sentimentalist. Major Gladden having the command of the regiment thrown upon him in the very crisis of the battle, had no time to give to a broken flag staff, and with admirable good sense, detached the flag from the staff, ordered one of the men, a stalwart soldier, to wrap it around his body; not so, however, as to prevent his using his arms. The man to whom the flag had been thus committed, rushed ahead, and inspired by the high trust reposed in him, performed prodigies of valor, whilst the Major, relieved of the labor and responsibility which had already deprived the regiment of its two highest officers, was enabled to give his whole attention to the order of his regiment, and to direct the charging column so as to ensure a glorious victory.

In this connection, it might be well to remark that the most of the flags we have seen are made too large to be carried on parade. A small flag, not larger than two feet by four, with a light flag staff, is heavy enough for parade, and does not weary the person who carries it; and for company drill and parade looks much better than some of the larger ones we have seen.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 10, 186, p. 2, c. 3

Fourth of July.

This day was celebrated at Austin by the reading of the old Declaration of Independence by F. W. Moorre [sic?], Esq., and the delivery of an oration by Hon. A. W. Terrell. We expect that this oration will be published in extenso. It was well conceived and finely delivered. We think it is one of the best efforts of Judge T. that we ever listened to. A parallel between the cause of the Revolution of 1776 and 1861 was drawn, and it was one of glowing eloquence. We concur with the speaker, that with all lovers of liberty, this second era will ever be gratefully remembered.

Capt. Fisher's company turned out in uniform, and gave good evidence of their excellent drill.

At sunrise we had a salute of guns from the Capitol grounds.

The day was a very pleasant and agreeable one. We have never witnessed a larger collection of ladies than were assembled in the Representative Hall to listen to the oration.

Prayer was made by Bishop Gregg, in his usual impressive manner.

Col. James P. Neal acted as marshal of the day.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A Noble Alabama Girl.—The following beautiful and patriotic sentiments are taken from a private letter from a young lady whose brother is a member of "The North Alabamians:"

"May God bless the soldiers of our Confederate States, and may those that fall on earth rise to a better and happier world above. I have a brother among them. Perhaps we may never meet again. His youthful blood may wet the battle-field, and the sun may there bleach his bones, but I know the spirit cannot die, and an ever-watchful Father watches over it. I feel proud that he has offered his feeble strength to the service of his country, and only wish I had more brothers to join. I love the soldiers of our State—every one of them—and wish it was in my power to do something for them. I can pray for them, and I will, with my whole soul, night and day.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Would it not be advisable for parents to keep a tight rein on their boys? By keeping them at home nights, they will learn infinitely less rascality than to let them run loose upon the streets.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

What has become of the new County Jail and the Graveyard Fence and the Dog Law and the Sanitary Committee and the eighty-five enrolled members of the Light Infantry? Answers received over the back fence.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Read the patriotic offer of Prof. R. Goddat. The ladies of Corpus can now contribute to the south, and at the same time get value received. The Professor is an accomplished teacher, and he will do all he says.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The negroes, four in number, belonging to Maj. S. Peters, who took up their departure for Mexico, on the 24th inst., we are glad to learn, were overhauled by a Mexican at or near Carricitas a few days since. Messrs. Milas R. Polk and John McMahon left here Wednesday evening with the necessary jewelry to secure them a safe and speedy return to their master.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Communicated.
To the Ladies and Gentlemen
of Corpus Christi.

Knowing your patriotism, and considering the love you bear for our Government, I invoke your attention to the condition of the Treasury of the Southern Confederacy. Young as our Southern Confederacy is, you cannot expect that ample means are on hand to pay the expenses necessary to keep northern vandalism in check. We are engaged in a terrible war with one of the richest nations in the world; but we would not flinch a step from the stand we have taken—it is against the principles of a true southron's heart. In this present crisis it is the duty of each citizen to help where it is possible. Much has been done already; but more remains to be done. Companies are formed, which are ready, at any time, to defend southern rights and put down abolitionism. They are armed with a good will, courage and integrity; but arms, which are necessary to display those three virtues, are needed, badly needed.

To secure these arms, money is needed; and to secure this money, I make you this proposition: If you will form a club of at least twelve members, I will teach you the science of music on any instrument you desire. The tuition for the lady will be \$6.25 per month. You will appoint a treasurer, whose duty it shall be to select and keep account of that money, and whenever any money is needed to equip our companies in Nueces county, said treasurer will pay the money over to our Chief Justice and take a receipt for it. Of course, you have a right to inquire, to what purpose the money is to be spent; and if it agrees with your opinion, let him have it. I don't flatter myself too much, ladies; I hope that I will give satisfaction; and if you are willing to pay in this way your share to the Treasury of our Southern Confederacy, I will feel myself very much honored, if you will inform me of your opinion in the next Ranchero.

Very Respectfully,
R. Goddat.

I would say to the citizens of Corpus Christi, generally, that I am willing to give an interesting lecture on music, on the last Saturday in each month. I invite every one to attend, because the money will flow into the Treasury of the Southern Confederacy. Admission \$1. Place, Zeigler's Hall. Tickets for sale at the office of our Chief Justice.

Goddat

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

We are sorry to learn that the Rio Grande Sentinel has succumbed to the pressure of the times, and suspended.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

[Advertisement.]

Corpus Christi, July 5, 1861.

To the Editors of the Ranchero:
Gentlemen—The undersigned being satisfied that a majority of the legal voters of Nueces County are opposed to illegal Mexican voting, would most respectfully say to all owners of ranchos having Mexican *peons* that they are in the habit of voting, and all political demagogues who pride themselves on the number of Mexican votes they can control, that at the coming August election, it would be better for all parties concerned if Mexican voters were kept away from the polls; as the free and independent voters of the county do not think it right for them to vote. As an apology for taking this position, we refer to the 315 votes polled at Agua Poquito.

N. Gussett,
A. E. Clark,
C. C. Cotton,
D. B. Glover.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Defying the Enemy.--A correspondent of the Charleston Courier relates the following:

I can myself personally attest to the rudeness of these abolition mercenaries in the vicinity of the Relay House. They enter cars in crowds, insult women, raise dresses to ascertain whether their folds conceal weapons of a dangerous character, break open trunks and boxes, scatter their contents upon the floor, and generally conduct themselves more like barbarians than civilized white men. On the train which brought me through from Annapolis, one of the ladies who had received more than her share of indignity, "boiled over." She said she "couldn't, wouldn't, and didn't want to hold in any longer," and then, to a crowd of half a dozen soldiers gathered around her, she gave a "piece of her mind," in a strain so bold and scathing that, under circumstances of a domestic felicity it would have made a man's hair, if he had any, stand on end.

She said she was "a Virginian--thank God for it--on her way home from Baltimore;" had two sons already in the army, and if she had a hundred she would send all of them into the field, though they had nothing to fight with but pitchforks, and no clothes to wear but her own revamped petticoats. "You Yankees," said she, "you ain't worthy of the name of men. I wouldn't change a poodle dog for one of you, except to shoot him. A pretty set of soldiers you are truly, to come South and fight the battles of your country with defenseless women! Why the women of Virginia will fight you back with their bare arms."

I cannot begin to remember a half of the personal thunderbolts the brave lady launched at these fellows, but when they went out they looked as blue and bilious as if they had an east wind blowing through their vitals.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 6, 1861, p. 4, c. 4

"Texas Tooth-picks," with blades 13½ inches long and 2½ inches wide, with bone handles, are being manufactured in Washington, Ga.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Fourth in Corpus.

Last Thursday was a day which will long remain green in the memory of those who participated in its festivities. All seemed to enjoy themselves, and all were on the move from morning till night. No disorderly conduct occurred to mar the pleasures of the day, each man, woman and child seeming to make it an especial duty to promote harmony and good will. A salute from the big gun at ten o'clock was the signal for the ball to open. We have not the time nor space to speak as fully as we should like of the various features of the day, and therefore will allude to each briefly:

The Sunday School celebration at the Court House, was really a feast of reason and flow of soul. The children of the city, attired in neat holiday dress, entertained a crowded house from ten to near four o'clock with songs, declamations, dialogues, etc. Rev. J. P. Perham made a very eloquent and stirring opening address.

The military of the city, consisting of the Artillery company, Capt. Hunsaker, and the Light Infantry, Capt. Newman, made a very imposing parade. The music was furnished gratuitously by Prof. Goddat, who won for himself golden opinions, not only as a musician, but as a public-spirited, patriotic, whole-souled gentleman.

Messrs. Shaw and Barnard, proprietors of "La Retama," set out what they termed a free lunch, at half past eleven, which we were inclined to regard as a most sumptuous free dinner. It was emphatically the best public dinner we ever partook of in Corpus.

In the afternoon, the K. G. C., a numerous body, who have heretofore been regarded as a very mysterious order, marched through our streets, even as other men, and in a very quiet and orderly manner filed into Zeigler's Hall, where a sumptuous and tempting table awaited them. Geo. Pfeuffer, Esq., made a telling speech, the Knights made a telling impression upon the good things spread before them, and numerous pert toasts were drank.

The remainder of the day was consumed in social amusements and fire-side reunions. Long may the citizens of Corpus retain the public spirit they manifested Thursday.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

As printing paper is scarce—very scarce—and as there are about seventy or eighty newspapers in this State, which use from twenty to fifty quires per week, and merchants and others who use wrapping paper to a considerable extent, would it not pay to establish a paper mill at Houston or Galveston?—Colorado Citizen.

We answer yes. We think several paper mills could be well sustained in our State, and we do hope that some one will make a start pretty soon.

DALLAS HERALD, July 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

We find on our table the address of Miss Lizzie A. Turner, made on the 4th of July, at Camp Clark, Bastrop county, on presentation of a flag in behalf of the ladies of Bastrop county, to Capt. W. W. Apperson. It is a beautiful effusion, and would appear in our paper had we the space to do so.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Fourth.

We passed the 4th very pleasantly at the barbecue near Mrs. Bracey's. Through some mistake in the editor, printer or devil, it was stated that it would be held in 'Possum Bend, by which we were doing great injustice to the habitants of a different and wealthy portion of Austin county, who do rejoice in the cognomen aforesaid. All hands apologize for the error, and hope they may have the honor, on a future occasion, of meeting the people of 'Possum Bend at a gathering in that portion of the county. But we wanted to say something about the barbecue.

Well, it was one of the most agreeable we have attended in a long time. Beef, mutton, and pig, and a lot of fine things to gratify the appetite, were spread with a rich profusion, equaled only by the liberality of the settlement. After the ladies, the military, the boys and the citizens had got their "fill," the crowd repaired to a well constructed and comfortable arbor, when the exercises commenced, by reading the Declaration of Independence, a thing that was well performed by A. Chesley, Esq.

Loud calls being made for Z. Hunt, Esq., that gentleman came forward and made one of the best extemporaneous addresses we have heard in a long time. It was completely utilitarian in all its parts, principally having reference to the war in which the nation is now engaged, and the best means of being prepared for the struggle. Patriotism, a deep, heart-felt devotion to the interests and success of the Confederate States, was prominent throughout the address, and the frequent rapturous applause of the assembly, evinced the fact that the sentiments of the speaker met a hearty response in the hearts of all. This was *the* speech of the day.

After that came Col. Paine, H. H. Boone, W. O. Campbell, Watts Cameron, of Cass county, A. Chesley and others, all of whom did well, abundantly well, in their respective brief remarks. Judge N. I. Chappell acted as Marshal of the Day, doing the thing up in a manner such as the Judge, and he only, can do it. Taking it all in all, by and large, great and small, big and little, we think everybody dispersed satisfied with the enjoyments of the day.

At night there was a party and a dance in the neighborhood. We can't dance, so we did not attend. We are informed, however, that they got along just as well without us, and that everything passed off as harmoniously as though we had been there, and we have no doubt of it.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

We attended the barbecue near Travis on Saturday last, and were much pleased with the manner in which things generally were conducted. There were four uniformed military companies there, who were formed into a battalion and went through considerable of the drill under Col. Paine. A flag with a neat address by Miss Pier on the part of the ladies, was presented to the Buffalo Blues. Dr. Francis gracefully received it making a patriotic speech in reply.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Miss Augusta Evans, author of "Beulah" has been at the Southern camp at Norfolk, cheering the men in their honorable cause.

Dies for the new coin of the Confederate States have been received at Dahlonega. No more United States coin will be struck off.

A churn factory has been established at Charleston, South Carolina.—butter is worth from 50 to 75 cents per pound in New Orleans. Flour has fallen a dollar and a half, and beef is cheaper in New Orleans than it has been for ten years.

Capt. John Travis is drilling a class of ladies in pistol shooting, in Vicksburg, Miss., with much success.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 5-6

A flag presented to the Galveston Zouaves recently, was consecrated in the Catholic church of that city, by the Rev. Mr. Chambadeau. The News says the ceremony was simple but impressive. "The Rev. Father recited a few prayers in latin, sprinkled the flag with holy water, and delivered a brief and excellent address, first to the company in French, and then to the assembly in English. His remarks were conceived in a spirit of piety and patriotism.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Making Vinegar.—To eight gallons of clear rain water add three quarts of molasses; put into a good cask; shake well a few times, then add two or three spoonfuls of good yeast cakes. If in summer, place the cask in the sun; if in winter, near the chimney, where it may warm. In ten or fifteen days add to this liquid a sheet of brown paper, torn in strips, dipped in molasses, and good vinegar will be produced. The paper will, in this way, form what is called the "mother," or life of vinegar.—Genessee Farmer.

Parsley.—Parsley may be preserved through the whole season, and in every climate, by the following process: pull or cut your parsley when full grown, hang it up to dry, and when wanted for use, rub a little of it betwixt the palms of the hand, put it in the pot, and it will immediately resume its smell, flavor and color, although it may have been kept for years.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 10, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

From the "Texas Hunters."

Dallas, Texas, June 28th, 1861.

Mr. Editor:

. . . We are Company "A" of this regiment, and considered by many the finest company they have seen in the State, and if I *do* appear egotistical, I must admit the fact. We possess the handsomest, and the finest flag, and it is admired by all. Every "Texas Hunter" looks upon it as a treasure, for it brings to mind many recollections of the past—of the fair donors, whose hands assisted in making it, and whose hands we grasped with an affectionate "god-bye" when we left those haunts—the dearest spot on earth to us. When we forsake and dishonor this banner, then we may despair of an incentive to arouse the spirit of a "Texas Hunter." . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Our War Size.—Until the blockade is removed from the Ports of Texas, the State Gazette will appear in its present size.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Smyrna Campground, Bullard Creek,
June 12th, 1861.}

Mr. Editor:--At a Barbecue given to Capt. Nicholson's company, the Fannin Rifles, here today, the following ceremonies took place:

Presentation of the Banner of Our Country by Miss Rebecca J. Brown.

Gentlemen:--It is with feelings of entire inadequacy to the task imposed on me, that I appear before you, as the humble instrument in behalf of the ladies, to present to you the banner of your country. You know it is not the part of woman to mingle in party strife; but when our homes and our native South is invaded, and our dearest rights wrested from us, or an attempt to do so, then may not woman, though feeble as she is, give all her influence in behalf of a cause so dear—the defence of our persons, our fire sides, our homes, and our native sunny South? Though nullities as we are in government, it is said by some that good government depends upon our influence, and that all good causes will share our influence. Now the cause you have embarked in is a good one, and with all our hearts we cheer you on to victory and renown.

It is unnecessary to speak of the causes of this unholy war waged upon us, or to enumerate the evils of war. History, both ancient and modern, tells a bloody story, and the election of Abe Lincoln to the Presidency, adds another chapter to the deeds of blood. This modern Pharoah—ah, may I not say Nero?—must have our tribute money. He will not let us go in peace, but wages an unnatural and unholy war against us, to support his government of infamous negro equality.

Gentlemen! in behalf of the ladies who prepared this flag for your acceptance, let me assure you, we have no fears that you will be made to bite the dust, or trail this banner in disgrace. Over which of the Southern States does this banner unfurl its folds, since the original seven? The old North State; Virginia, the mother of statesmen; Tennessee, the volunteer State; and her sister Arkansas, is added—and old Kentuck is coming. My native State, Missouri, I hope will not surrender, but give our enemies thunder, and to her our thanks we will tender. Poor Maryland and Delaware we sympathize with.

Here, sir, with brave hearts and strong arms, in the face of our enemies, bear this banner to the breeze, and may the God of Heaven protect you in conflict and climate; and victory crown your every effort.

Go, plant the tree of liberty,
Of glory and renown,
That all the Northern Lincolnites,
"No, never can pull down.

Ladies:--The honor you have conferred upon us in presenting us this beautiful banner, we hereby accept as a token of the regard you have for us, and our cause. It animates us to higher and nobler actions, to know that the patriotic Ladies are with and for us. We set out upon this laudable

Continued on page 6

**Acceptance by
William G. Johnston.**

Continued from page 5

enterprise with buoyant hopes of success, because the ladies have shown to us to-day, that they are willing to encourage and aid us in the great enterprise, not only here, but all over the Confederacy, they are aiding and forwarding this movement. We have nothing to discourage us in this glorious enterprise; we have every reason to believe the chivalry of the South, the land of patriots and brave men, will carry us through, and gloriously through this struggle.

May this flag which you, ladies, have presented us—for which you will accept our grateful acknowledgements—wave proudly over our band, and return unsullied and contaminated, as it is now presented to us from your hands, for you and future generations to live happily and peacefully under its genial folds, for ages yet to come.

But, that which makes the presentation of this banner more impressive—that which to the banner itself lends a charm not otherwise possessed—that which makes it unfurl its folds to the evening breeze with no borrowed lustre, is that it comes from the fair hands of the ladies. The patriotic feelings which prompted the fair and tender hands to present us this banner, speaks volumes, which history does not find emblazoned on this magnificent banner. We cannot think of unsuccess, when we see the patriotic movements of the Fair, and hear their eloquent voices encouraging us on to victory.

Now, gentlemen and fellow soldiers of Capt. Nicholson's company! this magnificent banner, from the ladies of our homes, is presented to us without a stain on its escutcheon—may the God of battles be with us, and we be enabled to bear it with triumph over enemies; and not a traitorous hand dare molest it. This is a noble mission we have volunteered to execute; and it is a duty commensurate with all we hold sacred in time or eternity. Will we shrink from duty, and prove recreant to the cause committed to our charge? Will we disregard the patriotic injunction of these ladies, and allow this banner to trail ignominiously in the dust? Methinks your emphatic answer is, NO! May no member of this company ever live to realize the humiliating reflection that he betrayed the confidence reposed in him this day, and live to be pointed at as a craven-hearted and dastardly coward, that shrunk from the discharge of his duty at his country's peril. I answer unhesitatingly for ever cheek now suffused with health and vigor, shall be pale in death—then, only then, will it fall to rise no more.

Every effort will be made to crush the fiendish and black-hearted abolitionists who have waged this unholy war upon us. We will make the loud tocsin ring, and the clangor of arms shall be made ring over every hill and dale of this great Confederacy, before we shall submit to this diabolical outrage upon our liberties, our rights, our homes. No! NO!! *we never shall submit* to this inhuman, unnatural, and unholy cause, of negro equality. Like the tall plume of Navaro the 7th, shall this banner wave over the heads of our enemies.

Ladies! allow me to assure you that your patriotic zeal is duly appreciated by us; and your talented representative herself will allow the company

through me, to congratulate her upon the felicity with which she has fulfilled her duty.

When the sound of the drum and the clangor of arms ushers forth the halcyon days of [rest of column torn off, but evidently the ladies next present a Bible.]

Therein contained is all for which we, as Southern people, contend, and for which, I am sure, under that, the banner of our country, you will, as valiant soldiers, battle for our country's rights. Let this Book be the man of your counsel, and may it be said of you, as of the immortal Washington—*they pray!*—and may that God who protected anciently the children of Israel, by a pillar of cloud by day, and a pillar of fire by night, against Pharoah and his host, protect you; and may this modern Pharoah, Abe Lincoln, and his host, be overwhelmed in the sea of disappointment and Southern valor.

Take this book, treasure its counsels, fear God and keep his commandments, and many prayers will follow you.

**Acceptance by
Leut. [sic] John M. Stewart.**

Ladies!—It is with feelings of unutterable gratitude, as the humble recipient in behalf of my commander and my fellow-soldiers, that we, through the medium of your choice, accept this, "The Book of Books," and promise you, that with this book as our compass and chart, our pilot and helmsman under God, to repel an invading foe. Not that we seek your fellow's blood; but in defence of your persons, your homes, your rights, and our rights, shall the sword of defence be unsheathed, the scabbard lost, until victory is won.

Again, Ladies, we thank you for this token of kindness and tender regard, and promise of your prayers, knowing that "thou God seest us," and may he protect you.

At the request of a number of your readers, Mr. Editor, the above is sent you for publication; and, if it will not burthen your columns too much, I will add, in praise of the ladies of the neighborhood, that they formed an association for out-fitting any who might need their aid. Mrs. L. P. Moore, President, and Mrs. R. C. Stewart, Vice-President;—and nobly did they aid in out-fitting Capt. Nicholson's company, which is now en route to Fort Cobb.

Smyrna.
June 28th, 1861.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

The "Bass Grays."

On Monday morning this company left for Col. M. L. Locke's encampment at the Chalibate Springs, in Upshur county. On Saturday evening a flag was presented them by the ladies of Marshall, through Hon. C. A. Frazer, who made a very sensible, well-timed, practical, patriotic speech, which was responded to, in behalf of the Company, by Mr. S. Lassiter, whose effort has been highly spoken of by those who heard it. Judge Frazer expressed his gratification at the course pursued by the Governor in ordering all the troops likely to be called into active service into encampments. In his opinion, it was the best and most sensible move that had yet been made. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

**From the Knickerbocker.
Wiley's Letter.**

"Wiley Harbucket's Letter," from Clark county, Alabama, which ensues, is a genuine document, save his name and chirography, the latter of which defies all transfer. It was addressed to a commission house in Mobile. "It displays," writes our friend at New Orleans from whom we receive it, "the characteristics of a class hitherto not described—the small planter of the South, with whom there is a vein of genuine practical piety and kind domestic feeling, which deserves to be appreciated. I have observed that you speedily reflect anything that is thoroughly American; and I am sure that you will see that this letter is, as well as thoroughly Southern, and giving moreover a phase of life in the South not on record." Our correspondent speaks of *other* letters of "Mr. Harbucket." Let us have them by all means:

Clark County, Nov. 16, 1854.

Mr. Brown and Johnson, Mobile:

Dear Sir: After what is due to friendship I rite you these fue lines to inform you of the death of my wife she departed this Life on wensday mornin the foreteen of this present month in great Peece of congestiv chills. Her funeral is to be preached sunday week at Salem church is the okashin of my riting these fue lines in order you to send me a soot of close and 1 Barl whisky as I want to make a respektible appearans on that solim Okashin. I am five foot 10 and way 155 pound wait you must selegt me a good article yourself close that fit if anything a leetle chunkier. I want Dexter's best at a fair price for my niggers to keep off the chills which is preevalin in this sexshun of country make a strong cup of coffy well biled and strong put in a handful of peper and 1 pint of shisky give every hand a cup ful in proportion going to the field of a mornin before the Jews is off and give your niggers warm close and wol sox nit and chills is no whar let them try this reseat that likes—my wife paternized the Steem Practice and took there medsin the reglar Facilty mout have save life, then agin they mout not God He knose. His will be done. Sarah Jane Harbucket was 27 year nine months and three days old when she departed this life—a good wife and a pius Christian woman likewise a consistent member of the Baptist perswayshin let us all likewise be prepared. She has gone to Abraham's breast

There to lay ane rest
with angels in the sky
unto a long eternity
and we are left to mourn
and wish our lot was hern

leaving a diskonslate husband and three small children all boys—she was also a gradyooate of Marion Collidge and her Diploma sertifying the same hangs before me sad relick of the past and an advantage your humble servant never enjoyed bein raised hard and poor but I am thankful in the fear of the Lord so you must ezcuse riting and spelling whar amiss also excuse feeling on this okashin out of the fulness of the heart speaketh says the Book—but bisness is business crap has not turned gents out what I expect that they would not havin no seczins to make truck grow my crap is 19 Bags with nine grown hands beside childring that help considerable in pickin; however a far crap of corn and no meet to buy. Wiley Harbucket my crap 19 Bails Number 1 to 19—

Bunn his crap too bales he tuck in trade the 2 Bails marked with a cross make them County Sales to itself in all 15 Bags for J. Shadrack—David Pinkins 9 Bags—my nigger has one bag marked Wiley Harbucket with boys below on the bed Which I want the county sales separate to itself the proceeds sent to me in caliker and things for the niggers accordin to the bil enclosed---Boy Joe has one shar Bob one shar Elijah one shar Nancy one shar and a caliker dress to cost not morn a dollar and a half extra to be charged to my county sales—and the balluns of the niggers bags they wants sent in cotton stockings for women and a peece of crape not to cost too much for the funeral which I am willin to gratify them especially Nancy who is a faithful servant and wayted on my deceased wife faithful—so you will please fill the bill in the shars accordin to the best of your judgment according to the Bill. In regarding of the Cotton shipped to your best care and attention the lint is extra nise all put up to averige 450 to 500 pound and rise at my gin and the nigger bail nigh on to 600 pound not bein enuff for an other bail. Now Gent we ship all to your house and gives hyour house our paternige and we want the biggest dollar our cotton will fetch which is much needed at these presents money bein skase and a short crap and expence hevly at this ritin and not to sackrifise our produse on the first offer and let no man way our cotton but Jim Cooden, which will be satisfactory to all concerned and does us justis in the waits—my naybors has trusted this bisness to me and leev all to your best judgement when to sell and don't set no limit but think prices will go up when fokes come to know how pore a crap is made in this sexshun not haf ceraps and every man his county sales to him accordin to name at Motts Post office Clark county alabama, and the county sales of the 2 Bails separat and the one Bag of my niggers to me separat to itself. I will send in to the Peach Tree for the close and things ordered—by Friday evening providence permittin—I wanted to go down myself but the Lord has ordered it different.

your letter in regardin the war and the money market is reserved also the papers for which you have my best respect—I have not bin abil to consider the subject under all the deep water but the Lord be prased I am supported under this afflixshun and will rite you my idees as requested in a short time the Lord permitten.

no more at present from yours to command

Wiley Harcucket. [sic]

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Good.—The ladies of Columbus have formed an association to raise funds to equip a company for the war, but if the funds so raised are not appropriated to the use of the troops of Colorado county, then the same shall be forwarded to Gov. Clark, to be used at his discretion.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Banner of the Texas Rangers in Virginia is a black flag, with the inscription "Texas Rangers" and a death's head, symbolical of the work they came to perform on the desecrators of Southern soil.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

The "Davis Guards."

We stated some time ago that the boys of Marshall, from 14 to 18 years of age, had organized a military company. This company is entitled the "Davis Guards." It is well drilled. Its members go through the various evolutions of the muster ground with the ease and grace of old grenadiers. On Wednesday last this company had a celebration, which was a spirited and handsome affair, and elicited the liveliest admiration. First, there was a banner presentation by the young girls of Marshall, at five o'clock in the evening, which almost our entire population turned out to witness. It was delivered by Miss Cynthia Witherspoon, a lovely, interesting, intelligent girl of some 12 or 13 summers, a daughter of Mr. John F. Witherspoon of this place. It was received on the part of the "Davis Guards," by Mr. A. S. Taylor, son Dr. Job Taylor. These speeches were well conceived and handsomely delivered.

The ceremony over, the company went through various interesting evolutions, after which they called loudly for Col. M. D. Graham, who responded in a very beautiful and patriotic speech.

A party at night followed, pronounced by all who attended it, as one of the most interesting and pleasant affairs we have had in Marshall for many years. It was given in the University building. The spacious room, in the second story, was appropriately filled, and radiant with youth and loveliness. We congratulate our young friends upon the taste and spirit with which everything was conducted.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Head Quarters, }
Gen. Wise's Legion, }
Richmond, Va., June 17, 1861. }

Dr. R. A. Haynie—
Boston, Bowie County, Texas:

Dear Sir:--You are hereby authorized to recruit, for the Wise Legion, wherever practicable, either a company or battalion.

Let your men come armed with any kind of arms, whatsoever, that can be procured; whether smooth-bores, shot-guns, or rifles; and in addition to your own arms, procure all the private arms that can be had. Each man should come provided with two blankets and an overcoat, or else three blankets.

Procure a cheap uniform hunting-shirt, or blouse, of any color. The cap, or hat, to be such as may be decided upon by the company, or battalion.

Let each man come with a pound of balls or shot, and at least as much powder; also, all the percussion caps and flints that can be had.

If there is any article of equipment, or camp equipage, that cannot be obtained, report the same to me immediately.

As soon as your company or battalion is fully organized, elect your officers, and report the fact to me, that the proper officer may be detailed to muster you into service.

Your obedient servant,
J. Lucius Davis,
Act. Adj't General.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

At a flag presentation on the 25th of May, at Bellefonte, Ala., to the Jackson Hornets, the following young ladies stepped forward, one by one, representing the seceded States as they left the old Confederacy carrying with them all those rights and liberties bequeathed to them by our ancestors of the Revolution, repeating the following beautiful, appropriate, and patriotic lines, written and composed by Laura Lorrimer, one of Tennessee's most-gifted poetesses:

Miss Matilda Fennell.—South Carolina:

First to rise against oppression,
In this glorious Southern land;
Home of dead and living heroes,
South Carolina takes her stand.
Miss Lucinda Frazier.—Florida.
And I come with greeting sisters,
Where, amid her orange bowers,
Waves fair Florida her sceptre,
Crowned with rarest, sweetest flowers.

Miss Alice Eaton.—Georgia:

Lo! and Georgia uprising,
Burning with the flood of yore,
Sends her children forth to conquer
Peace from haughty foes once more!

Miss Kate Fennell.—Alabama:

In the new born arch of glory,
Lo! where shines the central star,
Alabama, and her radiance,
Never cloud of shame shall mar.

Miss Connie Caperton.—Mississippi:

Sisters, room for Mississippi!
Well she knows the martial strain;
She has marched of old to battle,
She will strike her foes again!

Miss Sallie Snodgrass.—Louisiana:

A voice from Louisiana,
Lo! her brave sons arise,
Armed and ready for the conflict,
Stern defiance in their eyes!

Miss Parthenia Bryant.—Texas:

Texas, youngest 'mid her sisters,
Joins her earnest voice to theirs;
Forth she send her gallant Rangers,
With her blessings and her prayers.

Miss Sallie Fennell.—Virginia:

Wave, wave on high your banners,
For the "Old Dominion" comes,
With the lightning speaks the thunder,
Lo! where sound her army drums!

Miss Sallie Carter.—Arkansas:

Long Arkansas waited, hoping,
Clinging to the flag of stars,
Now, she tears it down forever,
Ho! away then for the wars.

Miss Jennie Armstrong.—North Carolina:

Over vale and over mountain,
Pealing forth in triumph high,
Comes a lofty swell of music,
The "Old North State's" battle cry.

Miss Kate Mattox.—Tennessee:

Last but far from least among you,
Spartan band of brave and free;
Like a whirlwind in her anger,
Wheels in line old Tennessee!

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

We copy the following from the Galveston Civilian. It is very appropriate at this time:

The Christian Advocate appears on a half sheet, though without proportionate diminution of interesting reading matter. The scarcity of paper and of paying subscribers begins to tell on the newspaper business, and we fear that many papers will not stop the curtailing process at a half sheet. The Richmond Reporter gives its present issue the name of the Half Loaf, though we doubt not the ample crops of Fort Bend county will keep the publishers fully supplied with the staff of life. No people appreciate newspapers more highly than the citizens of Texas; and we trust that they will not neglect to sustain the press in the present crisis. Good names on a list of subscribers will not do this. It requires money, or something that will sustain life. Country publishers can use much of the produce of the farm and workshop in lieu of money; and subscribers should make it a point to contribute such aid as is in their power, without waiting for that common bore, the dun, alike unpleasant to those who give and those who receive it.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

What the Arkansas Women are Doing.—The Little Rock Gazette hopes it will not be considered boastful when it states that the ladies of that city, since the war began, have performed an extraordinary amount of patriotic labor. They have made nearly or quite three thousand military suits, upwards of fifteen hundred haversacks, and probably five thousand shirts, and have also covered over twelve hundred canteens.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Letters received from Dallas speak in the highest terms of the kindness and generosity of the people of the town and county to the volunteers. The ladies have been particularly kind. Miss E. M. Lane, the Herald states, made a magnificent flag for the Regiment, which was to have been delivered just before it left Dallas. The public square was chosen for this exhibition, and secure and comfortable places provided for the ladies and children. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Fort Washita, C. T., }
July 7th, 1861. }

My Dear Major:

According to promise, I have concluded to write you, though at this time I am quite unwell—the effects of a severe attack of fever. But I hope, with prudence, I will soon be restored to health, and will be prepared for any kind of service.

I think, in my first letter, I informed you of the very hospitable attention our company received from the citizens of Paris. We could have expected nothing less from them, for in times of peace that town is noted for its plain and honest hospitality, and as war, with all of its calamities, will soon be upon us, the citizens of that town seem to have been determined that the soldiers should not leave without at least good dinners.

Our company drew the county guns, which I think will be very effective—most of them being carbines, the others being plain rifles and Colt's six shooting guns. From the simplicity of the carbine,

combined with the accuracy and effectiveness of its shooting, its use seems to be preferred by our men. Most of them like the carbine better than Colt's improved gun. Some of the young men, in experimenting with Colt's fire arms, have fired two barrels at the same time. That may be the result of carelessness, but for a campaign, I am satisfied that, for soldiers, the carbine is best adapted.

We have in our company a Cherokee indian, a very fine looking man, and he is the proudest fellow you ever saw, of his carbine, and is anxious to come in contact with the abolitionists, who, he says, will soon invade his native land, and that their design is to make slaves of the Indians. Cherokee cannot stand that.

While in Paris, the Cherokee and his mess were invited by one very good gentleman to dinner. Everything that the taste of an epicurean might demand was spread upon the table, in the way of meats, &c. It seems that the meats and other eatables were moved from the table, and, as might be expected at good dinners, delicacies substituted. Sauce, as a matter of course, had to be used, and it happened that Mr. Cherokee was the first to whom the servant handed the cream pot; upon the reception of which, he very deliberately raised it to his mouth, and drank about half of its contents, and in the most dignified manner imaginable, returned the aforesaid cream pot to the waiter. His mess were confounded and mortified, and told him that was not the way to use it. But it was "no use talking;" he told them it was good enough his way, and that *he did not want any more just then!*"

I n Bonham a most splendid dinner had been prepared for the companies from Titus and Red River. Everything passed agreeably to all the companies and the citizens, nothing disorderly having occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

Our company left Ellett's Springs on the 22d of June; but I did not overtake them until they had crossed Red River via Kemp's Ferry, and were encamped two miles in the Chickisaw [sic] Nation, on the evening of the 27th of June. Thence we made a force march to McCarty's Springs, where we had good water, which you must know was a treat to the boys. These springs are situated directly on the overland mail route, and take their name from McCarty, who keeps, or did keep a stagestand, when that grand political humbug, the overland mail route, was in operation.

While there, the Collin county company came in view, some distance off. As soon as we saw them, we raised our flag—of which the company are proud, for none that we have seen can compare with it. A short time elapsed, when the company reached the springs, and with joyous hearts and open hands we received our brother soldiers.

The 4th of July was celebrated at Fort Washita by a *war dance*, performed by two Indian companies that had arrived here the day previous; and which are a part of a regiment that Col. Cooper is now actively engaged in organizing, to be mustered into service at Scullyville. Two Indian companies, and the Panola county company, all mounted, left this morning for the aforesaid place, under the command, I think, of Col. Lee, of Fannin county, whose military

Continued on page 10

Fort Washita, C. T., }
July 7th, 1861. }

Continued from page 9

is beyond a doubt. Sever speeches were made on the 4th. Among the speakers were Capt. Burks, and Wolf Walker, Esq., of Red River; 1st Lieut. Stephens, and 2d Lieut. Fitzpatrick, of Titus county. Call after call was made for Campbell Jefferson and George Caile, Esqrs., and others. The first named gentlemen acquitted themselves in their usual very felicitous manner.

I wish I had time to describe to you minutely this much-talked-of Indian war dance; but I must venture to inform you that they formed a circle around the flag of the Confederate States, and from their action, I concluded that they considered themselves in the presence of high Heaven, pledging their fealty and eternal loyalty to our own beloved South.

I have been informed by prominent Indians of this Nation, that entire unanimity prevails with them, and that they are determined to fight over the graves of their ancestors.

Gen. Young is now in Cooke county. We do not yet know our destination. Gen. Cooper has ordered his men near Fort Smith, and perhaps when we see Gen. Young, we will follow. All of the men are anxious to go in that direction, as they believe that most of the excitement is there, or thereabouts—at least, for the present.

Thomas Wallis, of the Bowie county company, reached this place to-day, the 7th, and reports that his company is twenty miles from here—that some of the men are sick, and that the company will not get in until Tuesday.—The Collin county company has been ordered to Arbuckle, and will leave on Tuesday next. When the Bowie county company is mustered into service, Young's regiment will be complete. We had church service at the Fort to-day, and I am glad to inform you that, although the boys "*fairly siz*" on other days in the week, the most attentive respect was manifested by the volunteers to the delivery of the sermon; and all joined most sincerely and devoutly in singing the concluding hymn.

Some of the young men of our company have been very unwell, but I am glad to inform you, that all are now convalescent, and in a few days will be well. We are now in good quarters in the Fort—have a plenty of beef and pickled pork, though new flour is scarce. Rations are issued to 416 men. All is peace and quietness among the men.

Dr. Rainey leaves for Sherman in the morning, and I have written this for him to mail to you.

Ever thy friend,

Courtes B. Sutton.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Texas Swords.

We were shown on Monday, a broad sword, made by Jesse Adams of our county, for one of our Cavalry. The sword had a neat brass handle, and was altogether a good piece of work for a Smith's shop.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Fort Washita, C. N. }
July 3d, 1861. }

Maj. DeMorse:--Dear Sir:--A pay [day?] of leisure [sic] at this place, enables me to send you a few items, that may have some interest to those readers of the Standard who have friends and relations serving in the Army of occupation at Forts Cobb, Arbuckle and Washita.

Fort Cobb, is at this time, garrisoned by three companies from Texas; two from Cook county, under Capt. Diamond, (commanding officer,) and Twitty, and Capt. Throckmorton's company, from Collin county.

The Indians, generally, in that vicinity, manifest a disposition to be friendly, and a majority of those who left the Reserve, when the Fort was evacuated by the U. S. Troops, have returned.

Black Beaver, (Delaware) one of the leading Indians on the reserve, went North with the U. S. Troops, in the capacity of guide, and it has been ascertained, since his departure, that he, doubtless instigated by the Abolition officers at the Fort, advised the Reserves to place no confidence in the Texans, as they only wished to keep them friendly during the present difficulties, and would then annihilate them. Happily, however, better counsel is prevailing, and they are again returning to the cultivation of their corn, and the prairies are alive with their cattle and ponies.

Fort Arbuckle, is occupied by the following companies, of 100 men, each:

Capt. Harmon, (Commanding Officer,) Hopkins county; Capt. Nicholson, Fannin county, and Capt. Canseller, of Hunt county. A large quantity of Government stores, was taken here, including about one thousand dollars worth of Medicines, clothing of all kinds, and provisions.

This Post (Washita,) is occupied, at present, by four companies, viz:

Capt. Reaves, (Commanding Officer,) Grayson county; Capt. Hill, Titus county; Capt. Bounds, of Collin county; and Capt. Burks, Red River county. The men, as far as we could observe, seem fully to appreciate the importance of being thoroughly drilled, and conversant with the various manoeuvres and evolutions necessary to render them efficient soldiers in the field; they drill twice, daily, and the company of Capt. Reaves, that has been stationed here for several weeks, have already acquired great proficiency in the evolutions.

The Quarter-Master, and Commissary depts are supplied with all necessary stores for the present. Mr. Dumas, of Grayson, has the contract of supplying fresh beef to Forts Cobb, Arbuckle and Washita, at eight, ten, and twelve cents per pound, respectively, which may be considered a very high figure for the times.

Gen. Cooper, former U. S. Indian agent to the Chickisaws [sic] and Choctaws [sic], has been adopted as a citizen of the Nation, and has received a commission as Colonel, in the Confederate Army, to raise a Regiment of one thousand Indians, for service on their northern frontier. The greater portion of the Regiment is now rendezvoused at the agency, near Washita.—Last evening, Col. Lee, who is temporarily in command, received a dispatch

Continued on page 11

Fort Washita, C. N. }
July 3d, 1861. }

Fort Washita, July 12th, '61.

Continued from page 10

from Gen. Cooper, at Fort Smith, with orders to march the Regiment immediately to Scullyville, near Fort Smith, when the organization will be completed, by the election of a Lieut. Colonel, and Major. Col. Lee, formerly of Bonham, Texas, is probably the most prominent aspirant for the former position; he has, up to this time, in the absence of Gen. Cooper, engaged with untiring zeal, in drilling the companies, organizing the Regiment, acting as Quarter-Master, Commissary, &c.; and with a success ensured by his long familiarity with such business, in the U. S. Army. We congratulate the Regiment on the acquisition of such a valuable officer.

The war excitement among the Indians, has reached the highest pitch. Companies are being rapidly organized in every section, and all seem anxious to participate in the coming struggle. The warriors are painted in their hideous war colors, and the "Old time war dance," commemorative of their ancient valor in arms, is performed every night, by the companies at this place, their women singing, while the warriors form a circle, and dance around their flag-staff, with hoops and hideous yells, that almost make a man's scalp feel loose on his cranium: it arouses the proper feeling among them however, which is the desired object.

Two Choctaw companies that came in last evening, were received with military honors by the four companies of Infantry at the Fort, and a salute fired with the six pounder, left by the U. S. Troops, all of which seemed to excite and please them amazingly, and the best of good feeling exists between them and the Texans. A majority of the officers are half breeds, intelligent, and well informed men, and very ardent in the great common causes; the others, although unable to talk with us orally, make good use of their pantomimic vocabulary, to express a like devotion. They have probably, as yet, not acquired sufficient discipline, to render them very effective in the open field, but when it comes to the "Bush whacking," then look out for them.

Among the officers we notice the names of Capt. Carney, Capt. Ish Kitini Homa, Capt. Wade, Capt. Fulsom, Capt. Reynolds, and Capt. Phillips. Two companies of Cavalry from Texas, under Capt. Young, of Panola county, and Capt. Welch, of Denton county, have been [illegible] and attached to the Regiment.

Gen. Young and Capt. Throckmorton, who are now at Fort Smith, are expected here daily, and it is generally expected that they will bring orders for the removal of Young's Regiment, to the Missouri border. More soon.

[illegible.—Dixie?]

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Texas Troops.—Capt. Woodward, Reagan Guards; Capt. A. T. Rainey, Texas Guards, left our port on yesterday, on steamer Texas, en route for the seat of war. Our military turned out, and patriotic speeches were made.—Caddo Gazette, 6th.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Dear Major:--The Bowie county company reached here on Tuesday morning, commanded by Capt. Morris. They are fine looking soldiers, and pr5edicating my opinion, from their appearance, and the atmosphere they have been breathing for the last six months, I am satisfied, when our regiments [sic—meet?] our common enemy, that Northern Texas, will have cause to congratulate herself that she has such men in the field.

Gen. Young leaves Sherman to day for Austin, for the purpose of getting arms for this regiment; thence he will visit Richmond, Va., with the view of placing this regiment under the command of Gen. Ben McCulloch. Gen. McCulloch was authorized to receive only five regiments; he is desirous to have two more, and has sent Gen. Young to Richmond, Va., with dispatches, and requested the Secretary of War to place Young's regiment under his command. Gen. McCulloch's command, I think, is designed to operate on the frontier of Texas, Arkansas, and Missouri. But who knows our destination? The eyes of the Southern people are now turned to old Virginia; her statesmen, her warriors, and the many sacrifices she made in the struggle for independence, are incentives sufficient to create a patriotic thrill in the bosom of all Southern youths, to rush to the protection of the mother of States. Though a native of that State, I am glad that Lincoln's stupid army thought proper to attack her, for she is better armed, drilled, and equipped, than any of the Confederate States. The Red River company leaves this place to morrow for Fort Arbuckle, sixty five miles distant. I expect we will remain there until Gen. Young returns. The Titus, Grayson, and Bowie county companies, will remain at Fort Washita for the present. The Hopkins and Collin county companies are *now stationed* at Fort Arbuckle.

The boys in our company are well, with one or two exceptions. Wm. Mann of our company, shot two of his fingers off by an accidental discharge of a pistol which he held in his hand. Two of them had to be amputated, and the third was badly injured. I advised him to get his discharge, but he seems anxious to remain in the service. He is one of the "*sizzing*" sort. Tobe Stout, by accidental discharge of a Colt's repeater, endangered his own life, and that of two other men. The commanding officer of this Fort has inhibited the packing of loaded arms.

I perceive that Wm. Hooks, Esq., has been called upon to be a candidate for the Senate. His reliability as a gentleman, his consistency as a voter, (for though posted in politics, he has never appeared as a politician,) and above all, his cool and discriminating mind, pre-eminently qualify him for that position. I wish I was there to vote for him.

When we reach Fort Arbuckle, I will write again, and give you such items, that may *perhaps* interest you and readers. I have written one or two letters to you, and as our mail facilities are uncertain, suppose you have not received them. We all feel very anxious to hear from the Congress of Lincoln. The next six months will tell the tale.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

**Speech,
Delivered by a Choctaw brave, to his Warriors at Ft. Washita, July 4th, 1861.**

The Indians were expected at ten o'clock, and about that time they came in, following their drum, and an old man with a drawn sword, who delivered the speech below. The war dance was in the square—the warriors being stripped to their fighting costume. There were two companies of them, and they advanced into the Fort with heads erect, and truly martial bearing, beneath their colors, (a Confederate flag,) with nine white stars in circle, surrounding one in red with a white border, and somewhat larger than the others. In the rear of the companies were about 20 Indian women. The color staff being placed in the ground, the warriors slowly circled around it, and upon a signal from one of the Captains, they all stood still and silent, while the old man before mentioned, drew his sword, and moving slowly around in the circle, thus addressed them:

"Warriors of the Choctaw and Chickisaw [sic] Nations! look around you, and what do you see! You see men in every garb armed and equipped for war. A strange sight for my young men. Who are these men? Your brothers—the men of the South—men who have come from the land of sunshine across Red River—whose star is in the centre of your flag, and who are in our hearts, as their star is in our colors—men, and the sons of men, who dyed that star in the blood of their brave, and with whom you, my warriors, are here to share the toils, dangers, and the glory of war—men, who will lay down their lives in a just cause, and who, as yet, have never turned their backs to their enemies. You, men and warriors, must emulate their glorious deeds. (Deafening shouts from the warriors.) Let your enemies feel the edges of your knives. (Ugh, ugh!) Let not your war path be through your own green corn-fields; but let your knives drink the life-blood of your enemies in their own towns and villages, and be side by side with your white brothers, who are fighting for their rights—their own property, and for the protection of the homes of their wives and children.

Warriors! we have the same feelings; we have the same description of property; and need I tell you to look around and see the women and maidens of your race, who are assembled to see the warriors in their war paint?—Their hands have armed you for the fray, and their hearts will be with you on the field of death." The warriors here broke forth into a dance, keeping time to the beating of the drum, and uttering the scalp hallo, fired off their guns and pistols; the women at the same time moving closer to the circle, when an elderly matron, accompanied by the others, in a low, plaintive voice, commenced a song, in which they were reminded of their mothers, and the homes they had played around when they were babes, and how their mothers and sisters had attended their footsteps when they were too young to follow their fathers to hunt the Buffalo; and now they had grown to be men, their sisters were comparatively weak, and their mothers had grown old, and the bright sun had changed their raven locks to gray; and now, should their mothers and sisters, knowing they needed protection, ask it of strangers? or should their own young men, who have the right, keep the northern men from polluting their soil? The excitement here

was intense. The warriors sprang into the air with shouts of defiance, yelling and whooping, and the women ran into the circle through an opening made for the purpose, and, dancing around the colors continued their song, but in a more animated strain, in which an allusion was made to the deeds of their forefathers, &c. The old veteran again came forward and asked a question, which was not understood by me, but which they answered by "ugh, ugh!" and then addressed them again:

"Where are the men who fought your battles in former years, who were a terror to their enemies? (A mournful wail.) They have passed from our sight, and gone to the happy land, but their blood flows through the veins of the living. Where are the warriors of their blood? (Here! here!!) This is the first time some of you have danced in the warrior's line; let not your hearts fail, nor your arms grow weak, as your country may need every blow."

It was the first opportunity your correspondent has ever had to witness the novel ceremonies of an Indian war dance, and no one can properly appreciate the scene, unless they were present, and saw the defiant and determined expression indicated by the gestures and general appearance of the men.

Dixie.

Burnet County.

Double Horn, June 30, 1861.

Editor Gazette: ...

Enpassant, I would not forget the ladies, (God bless them all and give them good husbands after the war is over,) I verily believe they are doing more for the cause of Southern independence than the men. A spark of that patriotism which animated the Spartan mother yet remains in some of their bosoms, and if their sons should be called out to the battle field, no doubt they will say in their hearts, "My son bring home your shield or be brought home upon it." I visited (a few days ago,) the granddaughter of Col. Todd (formerly a minister to Russia.) I found waving from her parlor window a secession flag. This amiable and patriotic young lady informed me she was willing and ready to defend it as the late Mrs. Jackson, of Virginia, did. Can the North boast of such heroic daughters? And by the way, may not the chivalry and noble bearing of our Southern men owe much to the influence exerted upon them by our noble southern women? I verily believe it.

...

D.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

The San Marcos Camp.

We visited the Camp on the San Marcos last week, at the invitation of the General Commanding, and in company with several gentlemen and ladies . . . We saw Col. R. T. P. Allen drilling part of the troops. . . . There was a gay array of ladies, and the occasion was one pleasant and gratifying to all.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Warren (Ark.) Home Guard says: A company of young ladies has been formed in our town. They drilled and marched around the square last Saturday, presenting a beautiful and military appearance.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

The Heroines.

The two loyal women who, at the peril of their lives from hired enemies and home traitors, escaped from the black republicans, at Grafton, to cry to our troops at Phillippi: "To your arms, O! Israel! the enemy are upon you!" are now at the Virginia Hotel, in Staunton, refugees from their homes. Had the commanders at Phillippi been made of such stuff as these fair ones are, the surprise and stampede which took place, and which nothing but fighting to the death on the part of the retreating troops can atone for, never would have happened.—Staunton (Va.) Vindicator.

The Richmond Dispatch, of the 17th instant, announces the arrival of these heroic ladies in that city. They had an interview with Governor Letcher, who requested them to make the Executive mansion their home during their stay in the city.

A letter received in this city also alludes to these heroines, and we have been kindly permitted to publish the subjoined extract on the subject. The spirit of '66 is still alive, and the mothers and daughters of the South are as true, as patriotic, and as brave to-day, as their ancestors were in the "times which tried men's souls."

Who can doubt the result of this contest, when the women are emulating the men in deeds of daring and in devotion to their Southern homes? all honor to the daughters of Virginia—the heroines of Phillippi.

But to the extract:

Staunton, Virginia, }
June 14th, 1861. }

"There are many beautiful young ladies here, who add much to our pleasure—among them are two young heroines, who arrived day before yesterday. They resided in the northwestern part of the State. Nearly all the inhabitants were our enemies, and when the hirelings of Lincoln invaded the State, not a man who saw them moved to arrest their progress. These two young ladies, knowing that our soldiers at Phillippi were in dangers, mounted their horses, and alone in a heavy rain, rode forty-two miles to warn our soldiers of their approach. They then rode to this place, (Staunton,) riding on horse-back a distance of one hundred and fifty-two miles, and then gave their horses to two soldiers who were going to fight the enemy. The republicans have offered a reward of two thousand dollars for these two rebel ladies. A party was given them last night, and the officers of our regiment invited; we went and had a delightful time. The young ladies were there, and the officers of our regiment promised that they would defend the two young heroines, and elect them daughters of the regiment. I was surprised to find them well educated ladies—and not, as we supposed, plain country girls."

The names of these ladies are: Miss Mollie McLeod and Miss Abbie Kerr.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

They have a "Lariat Company," down in Calhoun county, whose only weapons are to be a six-shooter and a lariat.

The members are all young men, expert horsemen, skilled in the use of a six-shooter while their horses are at a gallop, and able to throw a rope around any of the Northern invaders and carry him off a helpless prisoner.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

[From the Raleigh Standard.

Lines

Addresses to the first Regiment of North Carolina Volunteers. by Leola.

We miss you from the cottage-door,
We miss you from the lordly hall,
And bitter tears at parting shed,
Our loved ones yet in silence fall.
We miss you at the morning prayer,
We miss you at the noon-day meal,
And yearning hearts to you go forth
When twilight shades around us steal.
The fond young bride all tearfully
Turns from the cottage-door away,
Where still she goes, alas! in vain—
To meet her love at close of day.
And o'er her helpless little flock
Does many a wife in silence bend!
With heart too full for words she pleads
That God would peace and safety send.
The widow's heart in broken prayers,
Follows alike through night and day,
The prop of her declining years—
Her absent boy, far, far away!
The blushing maiden fondly dwells
Upon the parting moment, sad,
And prays that Heaven, in camp and field,
Would bless and shield her soldier lad.
Ah yes, we miss you, yet no heart
In all the thousand homes you've left,
It matters not how deeply tried,
It matters not how much bereft,
Would bring a son or brother home—
Husband or lover would recall;
No! rather on the battle field
In duty's path we'd have you fall!
On, on, brave hearts, your cause is just
And right—and justice must prevail;
As soon might straws attempt to stay
The torrent wild—the sweeping gale—
As hirelings of the North drive back
Men with such hands and hearts as yours
Go meet the invaders at their camp—
Let not their feet defile our shores!
Woe to the craven who shall fail
Our country in the hour of need;
Who turns a deafened ear away
And will not to her rescue speed,
Not to the swift the race is due—
The victory given to the strong—
The "God of battles" is our trust,
We and our cause to him belong;
There is no word for you like "fail,"
They never, never can subdue
Your gallant band if you to God,
Your country and yourselves are true!

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

We are informed that Mr. J. S. Nash will soon commence the manufacture of rifles at his Iron Foundry in this county. Mr. Nash is also prepared, should it become necessary, to cast improved rifled cannon, and shot and shell.—Jeff. Herald.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Regimental Flag

The following correspondence, which has been handed to us, explains itself. It was the desire and intention of the Regimental officers and those presenting the flag, that there should be a formal presentation but in the hurry of departure, and the impracticability of assembling the whole regiment at one place, this was abandoned, and the flag sent to the Regimental headquarters with the note below, which elicited the handsome response of Adjutant Ector: Dallas, Texas, July 10th, 1861

To Col. Greer and Staff Officers of the South Kansas Texas Regiment:

To you, gentlemen, as representing the brave soldiers, whom you command, is presented the accompanying Confederate Flag, the gift and labor of those who wish to be remembered as sharing in the glorious cause you fight, though commanded by duty to remain in apparent ignoble retirement.

If our wishes may dictate for your action, let the flag be placed where it may always be seen (if possible by the farthest encampment of the Regiment,) pointing out the place where hearts are willing and minds capable of directing the movements of the chivalrous men who are enlisted with you. May the graces represented by the [?] tri-color rule in your camp, and the stars of our noble Confederacy never "trail in the dust," for that moment the only nation of freemen will fail, and

"Conquer we must, for our cause is just,
And this be your motto—in God is our trust,"
Yours in sympathy and hope,

J. W. Smith	Miss E. M. Lane,
W. L. Murphy	Mrs. S. V. Murphy,
W. W. Peak	Mrs. M. Fannie Peak.

Regimental Head-

Quarters South Kansas Regt., July 13th, 1861.

To J. W. Smith, W. L. Murphy, W. W. Peak, Miss E. M. Lane, Mrs. S. V. Murphy, and Mrs. M. Fannie Peak:

In behalf of the soldiers of the South Kansas Regiment, I return you our heartfelt gratitude for the appropriate and elegant Flag prepared by you, and presented to us. We recognize it as the best assurance you could give us, that we will have your best wishes and kindest sympathies during our absence from our families and friends, in the service of our country.

It is neither customary or proper for the soldier to deal extensively in words; by our acts we trust to be able to show to you that this banner shall never be dishonored by those to whose charge you have committed it. Whether we are on the tented field, the tiresome march or amidst the thunder and smoke of battle,—whether in the rear rank or leading a forlorn hope, wherever we can see this beautiful symbol of our country, waving above us, we will think of the fair hands that wrought it. We have rallied to the standard of our country because we have felt it to be our duty to do so.—There is no other alternative left consistent with honor or safety, but for the people of the South to gird their souls for the fight, and determine to die as freemen rather than submit for a moment to Black Republican rule. There can be no longer doubt but what it is the purpose of our enemies to invade Texas. We will teach them that before their advancing columns shall darken our beautiful prairies on the North, they will have to meet in stern array the

pride of Texas chivalry, who, trusting in Heaven and the justness of our cause, will rush to the conflict and resolve to conquer or die. In conclusion, we would ask your constant supplication to that Almighty Being, who rules over the destinies of nations, as well as individuals, that he will preside over the counsels of the Southern Confederacy; that he will direct our armies, and that he will bless the efforts now being made to preserve our liberties, and secure the happiness of the people of this Confederacy.

Yours respectfully,

M. D. Ector, Adjutant.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

California Emigrants.—A train of 20 wagons, with fifteen or twenty families from California, passed through town on Monday bound for this and adjoining counties. They started on the 19th of March, and have traveled every day, having found grass and water very scarce over a great portion of the route. They seem to be very desirable immigrants—men of energy and means, and well pleased with the country, which they think far preferable to California. Among the families we heard the names of Lowrie, Noble, Brown, and Carson—two of the brothers of the celebrated Kit Carson being in the company. In one family there were eleven children. All the company were in good health and spirits, and true Southern men. They report having met several companies of Unionists, bound for California, and abusing Texas. These disaffected persons, they fear, are making a great pecuniary sacrifice for their principles. After a very severe and laborious journey they will arrive strangers in a country where it is far more difficult than in Texas to procure the necessaries of life. Suffering must consequently be the consequence. No Indians were seen on the route, although the company buried several Americans who had been recently killed by them. A large number of immigrants are expected to follow during the season.—S. A. Herald.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

On Wednesday evening, the juveniles of Marshall, ranging from 9 to 13, not to be outdone by their elder brothers, had a banner presentation. It was quite an interesting and pretty sight to witness the little fellows with their wooden swords, and tin bayonets, parading the public square with all the military consequence and enthusiasm of grown men. The banner was presented by Miss Cora Sims, a beautiful little miss of nine or ten summers, and was received by Willie Eaton, a pretty, intelligent little boy of about the same age. The speeches were admirably delivered. The affair wound up with a party at the Masonic Female Institute. The boys and girls had a rare time of fun and frolic. This affair, as little and frivolous as it may appear, carries with it a deep significance. It exhibits the military ardor and determination of the South. Womanhood spoke out in this exhibition as much as to say: "We have given our [illegible line due to fold] when they are exhausted, we shall have a new army to take the field."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Sisters—Arouse!

A number of the ladies of Bellville and vicinity, actuated by that nobility of purpose which characterized their mothers in like circumstances, and which is now moving to action the sisterhood of all parts of our young confederacy, earnestly desire the loyal and patriotic of their sex to meet them at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon next, the 26th inst., for the purpose of organizing a "LADIES' AID SOCIETY." Gentlemen have kindly volunteered to put the Court House in order for the meeting, and I conjure all of the sex, who have a desire to contribute their mite of aid in our struggle for freedom, to be in attendance on Friday evening next. We can organize and appoint suitable persons to receive donations, either in money or the raw material, to be converted by us into clothing, knapsacks or tents for our volunteers, and even the younger girls can do some good by picking lint for the use of the wounded.

There are numbers of young men in our midst ready to volunteer, but too needy to purchase an outfit. This shall be our accepted task, as it is *our bounden duty*. Let those who have means contribute, and let us all *work*. Nature's God has wisely, no doubt, denied our sex the privilege of bearing arms and mixing in the turmoil of battle strife, then let our nimble fingers and ready purses atone for the deficiency, by promptly furnishing our brave men with the necessary appliances in our power for camp life. It is for us that they brave the dangers and horrors of the battle field—it is for us they accept the toils and hardships of the soldier's life—it is for us they go forth to meet the ruthless assassins of the North—and it is *for us* to contribute, by every means in our power, to the accomplishment of the independence of our infant confederacy. Let no false modesty, no flimsy excuse of "can't spare time," deter us from action, but ALL come forward, and enter heart and hand into the needful work. I trust there will be a good attendance of our patriot women at the Court House, on Friday next.

Respectfully submitted,

RACHEL.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Texas Baptist comes to us with the valedictory of J. A. Kimball as editor. The Baptist is to be suspended for want of support.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

We learn from Dr. W. E. Oakes, of Waco, that the young ladies have entered into an agreement to refuse associating with or countenancing any unmarried man who does not volunteer in the war. He also informs us that the ladies of the town and county hold regular shooting matches, and that some of them are fine shots. Dr. O. has recently been appointed surgeon in the Confederate army.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The ladies met on Friday at the Court House and organized a "Sewing Society," by electing Mrs. R. Chambers, President; Mrs. W. I. Cocke, Sec'y; Mrs. J. P. Osterhout, Treasurer. The Society meets again this evening.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

For the Standard.

The Knights of Alamo.

by W. T. G. Weaver.

When Mexico's Tyrant invaded our land,
Surrounded with murderous knaves,
Ere Houston led on that invincible band,
To crush the vain Chief and his slaves—
How bravely the Knights of the Alamo fell!
What words can their valor unfold!
Let the spirits of battle that victory tell,
And rank them with heroes of old.
On the altar of Freedom they offered their blood—
How fervent the incense arose!
Crockett, Bowie, and Travis poured out the red
flood,
And died in the midst of their foes;
As Liberty's martyrs they yielded their breath,
And sunk into patriot's graves;
Their foes might exalt when they slumbered in
death,
But they ne'er could insult them as slaves!
And to-day the vandalic "Madman of the North,"
Will find us as valiant as then;
From our prairies and forests will legions march
forth,
'Gainst a President tyrant again;
For brave are the Texans—the Greeks of the West,
In the cloud and the thunder of war,
And as long as the life-blood is warm in each breast,
They'll rally beneath the Lone Star.

Gainesville, July 4th, 1861.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 27, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

One of the 6-pounder cannon, cast at the Camden Foundry, was taken to the Sulphur Spring on the 4th, and experiments tried, which proved in every respect satisfactory. Several shots were fired with ball, and the results exceeded all that had been claimed for the piece by its most sanguine friends. The ground was unfavorable for trying how far it would shoot, but enough was shown, to prove that if an opportunity offered, it could knock one of old Abe's regiments into "pi," at a distance of 1000 yards. There no longer exists a doubt of the Camden Foundry Company being able to manufacture cannon of superior quality.—Camden Herald.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

W. D. King is teaching the ladies of Cameron how to shoot the gun or pistol.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

We learn from Joshua H. P. [?] of Caldwell, that the ladies of that county have contributed the sum of \$323 to equip Capt. Jonathan Nix's company...The ladies of Caldwell are not behind any of our sister counties.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Executive Board of the Texas Baptist Publication Society, announces in the last number of the Texas Baptist, that the paper will be discontinued until there is a decided improvement in the times financially.

DALLAS HERALD, July 31, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Female Rebels in Baltimore.—The Baltimore correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, in speaking of the public feeling in that city, says:

Women in private life are in the habit of wearing small revolvers, and threatening to kill the Union men who shall show any disposition to resist their insufferable vanity, or even not succumb to it. They are seen stopping the soldiers to lecture them on their duties, and as they even transcend the delicacy of their sex in their objurgations [sic?] against patriotism and the United States. When the troops are passing certain women are seen wearing the aprons of the Jeff. Davis pirate flag, and others parade on the street with rebel badges pinned conspicuously on their bosoms. Ill-bred boys and low-minded men jeer and taunt the passing soldiers, and in some instances, they lend force to their abuse by throwing stones and occasionally firing a pistol.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 27, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

The citizens of Port Lavaca, says the Victoria Advocate, have established a foundry for casting cannon, and also procured machinery for the manufacture of small arms. An old nine pounder, long located in Victoria, has been sent down there to be rifled.

The Reagan Guards and Texas Guards, from Anderson county, Texas, arrived in New Orleans on the 8th.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Banner Presentation at Pittsville.

We have been requested by a committee at Pittsville, which is near the line of Austin and Fort Bend counties, to insert the following address, delivered recently by Miss M. J. Hedgpeth, to the Pittsville Home Guards.

Gentlemen of the Pittsville Home Guards!—In behalf of the ladies of the neighborhood I stand here to present to you a banner, the emblem of your country's nationality. It is in no peaceful times that we make you the recipients of such an emblem, nor is it a mere display, an empty pageant, but the stern reality of an impending conflict, in which our dearest rights as freemen are involved, renders the occasion to us all, replete with the deepest interest and throws around it all the solemnity of feeling and of thought. We are, gentlemen, on the threshold of a new epoch which has been ushered in with storm and tempest. Already has the lightning flashed and the thunders of battle reverberated on the Southern breeze which hitherto was vocal only with the melody of peace. We see too plainly, in the dim distance, the coercive arm of power raised threateningly against us, not to believe that the future, which is but a step in advance, is fraught with responsibilities to startle and arouse. Then it behooves you to gird yourselves well for the contest, and meet them like men, intelligently and resolutely. The ladies in this vicinage are deeply sensible of the emergency at hand, and have delegated me to give expression to the interest felt, by the presentation of this banner. It is not the stars and stripes under which Southern hearts have so often braved death for honor. No, we stand today beneath the folds of a flag symbolical of a new covenant, one that lately has received a baptism with the spirit of perfect freedom, and one which, from the depths of our hearts, we believe consecrated by the great Jehovah to success. In placing this glorious emblem at the head of your column, we [illegible] for a moment, consider duty's debt discharged. We are fully sensible that there are hardships to be endured, dangers to be undergone, difficulties to be surmounted; but believe us, when we declare, that the emotions of patriotism which now swell your manly bosoms, find in our hearts emotions

in perfect unison, which will give us strength to endure hardships, and firmness to surmount difficulties in this cause of truth and justice, and though we may not give evidence of the existence of such patriotism, by wielding in our weak hands the rough implements of war, yet we will be bounded only by a sphere in which it is our part to move, in our contributions to yours and your country's welfare. Ours is the task to fit you out for the distant expedition, to cheer your departure with words of hope and promises to pray hourly for your safety, to weep tears of sorrow for those who fall, to wait tenderly around the bed of suffering, and to crown with love and laurels the manly brows of those who return to us as victors. These duties, I solemnly pledge you, in behalf of the ladies I represent, shall be performed.

Receive now, gentlemen of the Guard, this banner which we have prepared for you, from a sense of patriotic duty; carry it where the interest of our beloved country calls, be the ordeal through which it must pass one of fire and blood, but oh, remember when the God of battles shall have crowned your efforts with victory, it is the prayer of those who gave it, that its folds may wave above the heads of those who act responsive to the calls of mercy.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Mill Creek Neighborhood

July 29, 1861.

... According to previous notice, the ladies met at our church on Saturday last, and associated themselves together for the purpose of assisting the soldiers in their efforts to gain the independence of the South. The society is christened the Mill Creek Soldiers' Aid Society. The meeting was organized by electing Mrs. A. Daughtry, President; Mrs. Bouldin, Vice President; Miss Elizabeth Manly, Secretary; Miss Mary Jane Bethany, Assistant Secretary, and Miss Sarah Sullivan, Treasurer. After which they adjourned to meet again on the first Monday in August. So you see, Mr. Editor, the ladies of the Forks of Mill Creek have taken a step in the right direction, which they always do when necessary. Will not the ladies in all the other neighborhoods do likewise?

Mr. Countryman, it would do you good to see with what patriotic zeal the ladies have taken hold of this all important matter, but it would also have done you good to have been there, and partaken of the fine collation spread by the ladies, for all who would come and eat. It is unnecessary for me to say more about it, for you well recollect the dinner that was given in this neighborhood a little over a year ago. This dinner was superior to that, from the fact that only the ladies had anything to do with it.

The action of the ladies has made the gentlemen a little more patriotic; therefore, you need not be surprised to hear of the majority of our company volunteering to drive back Lincoln's myrmidons, if they should dare contaminate Texas soil by the touch of their unhallowed feet.

Madam Rumor says the ladies of this neighborhood are going to form a company for the protection of such young men as will not volunteer to assist their country in gaining its independence. One of the Mill Creek Guards.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Indianola Courier has been compelled to suspend its issue until the blockade is raised or paper mills are established in Texas.

DALLAS HERALD, July 31, 1861, p. 1, c. 8