
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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

VOL. 4

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, July 1863

NO. 7

A gentleman of a Virginia regiment, writing to his mother, gives the following account of the adventure he had in one of the recent battles. We copy from the Examiner:

I must tell you of a prisoner that I captured. I spied the villain in the road and put after him. He dismounted, and leaving his horse in the road, took to the woods on foot. As the limbs of the cedars impeded my progress, I, for a time, lost sight of him. But having secured his horse and effects, I followed in the direction in which he had disappeared. As I rode under a tall pine, with the muzzle of my gun elevated, I was astonished to hear from the tree above my head sing out: "Don't shoot; I surrender." The scoundrel saw the glittering of my gunbarrel and thought I was aiming at him. I pretty soon got him down and carried him to the rear, having first secured his personal effects, which consisted of a saddle and halter, a canteen of milk, six pounds of bacon, two pounds of coffee, ditto sugar, one pound of butter, a cap, one frying pan, one spade, a piece of soap, a currycomb and brush, one oil cloth, two blankets, a small tent, and a half bushel of corn and oats—the fellow needed only a sawmill to be fully equipped.

DALLAS HERALD, July 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Correspondence of the Galveston News.

Shreveport, June 14, 1863.

Dear News: I have gathered up but few items of interest to-day. Among the passengers this morning by the Monroe stage was a paroled Federal officer, Lt. Vanderberg, 10th Illinois cavalry. He was taken some days ago near Richmond, Madison Parish, La., with 21 others, who were engaged in police service near that place. He is a good looking man, and came through without guard and reported himself, and was put into the guard house.

The negroes captured at Miliken's Bend will be tried by our State Court, and no doubt all of them hung. We cannot acknowledge Old Abe's principle of putting the negro on an equality with the white man. . .

A distinguished scientific gentleman, the Hon. T. Clemson, of S. C., and son-in-law of John C. Calhoun, reached here three days ago, with several assistants, sent by the Government to explore the country, in order to find out the extent and location of its mineral wealth. The object is to make the Trans-Mississippi Department self-sustaining in the event of being cut off from communication with the other portions of the Confederacy. If you or your readers know of any saltpeter beds or sulphur beds or coal mines they will confer a great favor by making the fact known through the columns of your valuable paper.

Mr. Clemson will leave to-morrow for the iron mines, some 20 miles above Jefferson, Texas, and will return to this city again as soon as he can with convenience do so. . .

Respectfully, M. E.

DALLAS HERALD, July 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

A beautiful United States Flag, (4th New Jersey Volunteers), captured by the 5th Texas Regiment, at the battle of Gaines' Farm, June 27, 1862, has been sent by Brig. Gen'l Robertson, to Gov. Lubbock, by the hands of Col. Forshey, to be preserved at the Capitol, among the Archives of the State. It can be seen at the Executive office.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

The San Antonio News of the 22nd, publishes the following items:

There have been one hundred and eighty applications filed in our County Court, for relief, under the act of the last Legislature, granting assistance to soldiers' families. The wife is allowed five dollars per month and children two dollars; additional allowances are, however, made under peculiar circumstances; such as widowhood, orphanage, having house rent to pay, &c. They are also allowed the privilege of trading at the store of the Mutual Aid Society.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Col. Wm. R. Bradfute, C. S. P. A., arrived in this City last Saturday, and has, so we understand, assumed command of this post. Col. Bradfute has seen much service in the present war, having served with high distinction upon the staff of Gen. Ben McCulloch, and subsequently upon the staff of Gen. Earl Van Dorn. The official U. S. army register for 1857, shows that Col. Bradfute was at that time a captain in the second regiment of cavalry. This regiment furnished the Confederacy with a list of heroes whose names and deeds will brightly adorn the pages of our county's history. We may notice those of R. E. Lee, A. S. Johnston, W. J. Hardee, E. Van Dorn, K. K. Smith, J. B. Hood, and Fitzhugh Lee.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Notice.

To all whom it may concern:--All soldier's families, widows of soldiers and their dependants, who are not reported heretofore to the County Court of Nueces county, are hereby requested to report themselves to E. B. Mosely, Esq., who may be found at the office of C. Lovenskiold, Esq., as soon as they can do so conveniently. By order of the County Court of Nueces County.

D. B. Glover,

Chief Justice Nueces County, Texas.

Corpus Christi, June 16, 1863.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The ladies say that the hoop skirts made by Miss Lizzie Theron are the best in the market. It will be seen that Miss T. has changed her name and place of business, by her advertisement in today's paper, which see.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

On Monday morning, about a quarter past 8 o'clock, the work house of the Powder Mill blew up, instantly killing a German, named Ernst Guenther, and a Mexican, named Ignacio Salinas, who were at work in it, at the time. Mr. Frederick, the superintendent of the mill, had left it only a few minutes before the explosion took place. The room was about two hundred yards from the mill and adjoining the packing room, which also blew up, thereby destroying about fifteen hundred pounds of powder. The mill itself received no injury. The cause of the explosion is unknown, but is supposed to have originated from some explosive or metallic substance, which accidentally got into the powder, and which the friction of the rollers caused to ignite it. This is the second explosion that has taken place there, and we are told that it is impossible to avoid them; that they frequently occur in the very best regulated mills, where every possible safeguard is used. How very uncertain, then, must be the lives of the operatives!

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Copperas Mine.—Messrs. Clement, Alexander and Dodson, are working a copperas mine, five miles west of Larissa, in Cherokee county. The deposit is said to be large. We have a small jar, containing a specimen of the copperas they are turning out, and which is pronounced by competent judges to be a good article. Persons interested will do well to call and look at it. They are selling this copperas at two dollars per pound.—Marshall Republican.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Mrs. Charles Gay (formerly Miss Lizzie Theron from Houston) has removed her Hoop Manufactory to Galveston. Old skirt hoops bought or made. Orders sent by the "Southwestern Express," or by any other convenience, promptly attended to. Address direct; having no agent.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

The undersigned has on hand, Blue Irish Linens, Fine French Jaconets, Black Alpaca, Scotch Gingham, Flannels, Calicos, Alabama Kerseys, Cottonade, Ladies' and Gents' Hose, Under and Over-Shirts, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

The above goods will be sold at reduced prices by
J. S. Sandfelder,
at H. Fox' Shoe Store.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

We are requested by Morris R. Reagan, Special Mail Agent, to notify Post Masters west of the Mississippi, that there are only two Distributing Offices west of the river, to-wit: Little Rock, Ark., and Alexandria, La. There is no D. P. O. in Texas. Papers throughout the Trans-Mississippi Department are requested to call particular attention to this matter.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Shoes for Hides.

I am prepared to furnish any number of Shoes of any quality, for good hides, and will price them according to the price of the hides. I shall keep several hundred pair on hand to supply large dealers, or will pay in cash of flour. J. Marshall.

July 4, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Chappell Hill, [illegible] 1, '63.

Editor Telegraph:--I send you herewith a list of the casualties in my regiment, in the affair at Millican's Bend. Less than three hundred of my regiment were in the engagement, so it will be perceived that my loss was more than one-third of the command.

I think it not improper to give a short account of the part my regiment took in the engagement as a matter of special interest to the friends of the slain and wounded.

The enemy were strongly posted in a trench on the top of a levee 10 feet high, there being a strong bois d'arc hedge, 50 feet in advance of the levee, impassable, except through a few narrow openings. This hedge was wanting from my centre towards the right, fortunately permitting us to charge with unbroken lines this part of the enemy's works. We advanced rapidly in line of battle across the open field for half a mile, intersected by two of these hedges, and when at fifty yards distant from the enemy, received their fire, and immediately charged, without firing, with bayonets fixed, and at a run. I precipitated my regiment thus upon the enemy, supposing they would not cross bayonets with us, but to this I was mistaken. Our charge was as against a stone wall; the enemy stood firm; bayonets were crossed and muskets clubbed, and for about two minutes there was a close struggle, the lines face to face, and not six feet distant, when my men passed over the trench and penetrated to the center of the enemy's camp, when they were recalled and reformed under cover of the levee. In this struggle on the levee my loss occurred, and nearly the entire force of the enemy in my part remaining in the trench killed, a large portion of them with the bayonet. It is the united testimony of my officers and men that not a score of them escaped—they literally filled the trenches in some places to its top.

It was at this point the severest struggle of the day occurred, as will be shown by the casualties: Fiz Hugh, on my left, whose loss in proportion was as great, losing most of his men in passing the hedge.

My regiment took chief part in two other charges on different parts of the works farther to the left, which I do not describe, as but feeble resistance was offered.

The action was commenced at daylight, and was over in twenty minutes, we continuing to hold the enemy's works until 9 or 10 o'clock without molestation, they having fled to the woods up the river or down to the water's edge, under cover of their gunboats. I say, without molestation, although during the entire time the gunboats were throwing at us shot and shell, without any damage however.

After removing our wounded, we slowly and leisurely retired.

The enemy had not less than 4000 men present, while our brigade numbered about 1200 on the field, of whom about 900 were actually engaged.

The Yankees had manned the works with negroes chiefly, keeping their own precious carcasses out of harm's way. In my own immediate part, not more than one in ten were white.

My officers and men fought as though each one felt the battle to be all his own, many of them receiving severe bayonet wounds in the contest on

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Chappell Hill

Continued from page 2

the levee. In this engagement the loss of the B brigade was as follows in killed and wounded, viz." Flournoy 7; Waterhouse, 19; Allen, 98; Fitzhugh, 64:—Total, 188. Of the enemy's loss I cannot speak from personal observation, except to say that in my own immediate front there were certainly not less than 300 negroes and whites in the trench, and on the slope of the hill, and *all dead*.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. T. P. Allen, Col., 17th Tex. Inf.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The proposed Concert & Tableaux for the benefit of our sick and wounded soldiers in the various hospitals of the Confederacy, came off on the 24th ult. Everything which distinguished talent, taste, zeal and patriotism could contribute was done, to give eclat to the occasion. The elegance and chaste simplicity of the scenery to which every drawing room had contributed created quite a pleasant surprise; while the patriotic music, heart stirring and appropriate called down immense applause. The tableaux's were skilfully [sic] devised and splendidly executed. The Charade an original composition by a lady of Clarksville, the solution of which was the name of the distinguished (GENERAL BEAUREGARD) deserved and received the highest encomiums. Such was the popularity of the representation that its repetition was called for and was again exhibited on the 25th. The presence of Hon. W. B. Wright and Murrah each of whom addressed the audience gave additional interest to the occasion. The proceeds of which approximated \$1,600.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

An aid-de-camp on the Yankee General Mitchell's staff in Nashville, named Osgood, was formerly a clown in a strolling circus company—this fact is established, and notorious in the "City of Books." A few mornings ago, one of the ladies of the city called at Gen. Mitchell's office, for a passport to return to her home in Edgefield.

Osgood, the *aid de camp* and late buffoon of the "ring," happened to be the sole occupant of the office.

Said he:—"Madam, the General is not in, if there is any business connected with the office to be transacted, I can attend to it for you.

An expression of ineffable contempt curled the lip of the lady visitor, and she replied, with withering sarcasm:

"I thank you my business is with the ring-master, *and not with the clown!*"—Chat. Rebel.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The Texas Republican speaks of a copperas mine, which is being worked five miles west of Larissa, in Cherokee county, and says the deposit is said to be large, and pronounced by judges a good article. It sells for two dollars a pound.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The Natchez Courier of June 3d, has the following:

A few days ago I was in a store and saw a soldier's wife buying a small oven and lid, weighing about eight pounds, and which I knew to have been bought at our landing before the war at *four cents per pound*, and she paid *five dollars* for the oven and lid. The merchant's inability to look me in the face, I thought the *devil's brand*. The next day I saw him at church, and as he kneeled to pray, I thought of the soldier's wife. Are such men christians? No. If there is a hell they will find it. to-day their souls are numbered and registered, and if there are any degrees of punishment, they will occupy warm places. How they delight in abusing the poor Jews, who only exercise the natural right of their race. I think they are worse than the Jews, for from their "christian" character, we expect better of them, and whenever their envy leads them to speak ill of the Jews in my hearing, I am reminded of the old fable of the fox and rabbit, who stole the roll of butter. While the fox was gone off, the rabbit helped himself to butter freely, and went to sleep. The sly fox came back and determined to hid the remainder, and then accuse the poor rabbit of stealing it. He did so, but upon examination, the fox's paws were the greasiest.

At the commencement of the war every man was a patriot, but patriotism cannot stand the test of time, but disappears as the mist of an April shower before the sun. Love of country was a great principle, and improved human nature; but it was of too fine material; it has worn out, and given place to love of self, which, though of coarser texture, is a stronger piece of cloth, and will wear longer.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

On Monday last, a man named Franks, was hung, by a mob, on a china tree, in front of the Priest's House. He was accused of having, in connection with two others, murdered a Mexican, and attempted to murder two more, for their money, in Atascosa county. It appears that the Mexicans came from the Rio Grande for the purpose of purchasing horses and brought a large amount of gold and silver. Franks enticed them into the woods, under the pretence of hunting cattle, and was there joined by the other two men. They encamped for the night, but, for some cause, the Mexicans became suspicious of their intention to rob them and lay awake. The next morning, however, the attack was made and one Mexican killed instantly, but the others escaped and gave the alarm. All the Americans were arrested, but two of them managed to escape. Franks was brought before a magistrate, and, after a lengthy trial, was committed for murder and ordered to be confined in the jail here. He was almost at the jail door when seized by the mob and hung. The conviction is very general in the community that he and his [illegible] murdered Mrs. Hobdy and her two daughters, some three years since. Franks lived only three miles from Mrs. Hobdy at the time.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Camp Prairie Springs, C. N. }
June 20th 1863. }

Col.—I have the honor to report the following facts in relation to my command in the engagement on Greenleaf Prairie on the 16th inst.; when ordered out by you from the command with four companies of the 29th Tex. Cav. (about 120 men) and Capt. Jno. Van with ten or twelve men for the purpose of attacking a reported force of the enemy supposed to be about 100 strong. I did not march more than one mile before I was led to believe that it was a false report, and not being able to find the man who gave the report, I halted my command and reported to you. In half an hour I heard the firing between the scouts under Lieut. Heiston of the com'dg General's personal staff, and the enemy's piquets. I immediately formed my command and moved forward to Lt. Heiston's support, under guidance of a courier who I met from him to you, supposing the entire command would follow. Lt. Heiston had driven their piquets into the timber before I arrived. I was informed by Capt. Van, who knew the country that the enemy must be on the east side of Greenleaf creek there being no crossing below, and being misled by that information, I halted my command under cover of the timber. I then sent Capt. Matt Daugherty with ten men of his company forward to the front to make reconnoissance of the position of the enemy. Capt. Van to my left to examine a crossing on Greenleaf [sic] creek and two other parties, one to the front and the other to the left, under Sergt. Styles of company D, and Sergt. Hooker of company F and sent two couriers to you to report. Sergeant Styles soon returned and reported that he had been fired upon by the enemy's piquets. Sergt. Hooker returned in about fifteen minutes, and reported the enemy in column seven companies strong on my left. I sent him back to observe their movements, and began posting my men on foot under cover of the timber to fight them. Capt. Daugherty reported twice; the first that he had discovered the enemy's piquets, and the second time when I was forming the command to fight, reported a large column of the enemy with one howitzer passing on my right with a view of gaining a position in my rear; I immediately began falling back to gain a position in front of the column on my right at the foot of the mountain, when the enemy attacked me upon the left. I ordered Capt. Oliver's Squadron into line and dismounted it, which was promptly done, and just at that time Col. K Lieut. Littlejohn com'dg was thrown into confusion losing all organization and not being controlled by its officers, broke through Capt. Oliver's line, scattered his horses and confused his men. Observing the enemy still passing upon both my flanks and the courier I had sent to you returned to report that he had been fired upon, and driven back by the enemy; I again mounted my command, and fell back about one half mile. Capt. Hooks with his company, D, passing under a heavy fire from the enemy. I then formed under a heavy fire, and charged the enemy on my right and front driving them back about four hundred yards to their main column on my right. They in turn rallied, and I was compelled to retire before superior numbers which was done with some exceptions in good order by Capt. Oliver, Hooks and Daugherty, company K, receiving no orders from the company officers retreated in confusion. Whilst falling back I was continually

expecting to meet the command marching to our support. After moving one mile we came to the Choctaw line formed near the prairie in the woods. While reporting to you the condition and number of the enemy, charge was ordered; supposing the entire force would be engaged, I passed to the front and right, expecting to find my command. Finding no troops to sustain the right, and the enemy trying to turn our position by that flank, I ordered Capt. Brown of Co. H, who informed me that he had no command upon the field, to carry the Choctaws to our right, and drove back the enemies left which with the assistance of Adjutant Les C. DeMorse was gallantly accomplished; the Choctaws fighting like veterans. The enemy were driven from every position for one mile leaving many of their number upon the field dead. Among them I noticed three negroes, upon the side of the mountain. They rallied upon their howitzer, about 400 strong. I ordered company C, Capt. Harmon com'dg who I found on the left of the Choctaws forward with a view of capturing the howitzer. Capt. Harmon dismounted his men within seventy five yards of the Gun, and with the support of about 200 Choctaws drove the enemy about thirty yards from it, when the Choctaws were thrown into confusion and began slowly to retire. I attempted with the assistance of Lieut. Col. Parks of the 1st Cherokee to rally them in which we failed, and noticing the enemy were beginning to close in on our right, I retired slowly and in good order; feeling satisfied that with one more company I could have taken and held the howitzer.

The enemy having gained a position between me and the river and being in ignorance as to the remainder of the command with the enemy in position between me and them, and only fifty men with me; I moved across the prairie to the timber, and thence I marched to the mouth of Canadian, to cross the river, at which place I found the command.

In closing my report I cannot forbear mentioning the gallant conduct of Capt. Oliver & Sergt Hooker of Company "F" Capt. Matt Daugherty of company "E" and the men of the companies of both Captains rallying and forming twice under a heavy fire, charging the enemy in the face of superior numbers with the coolness of long tried troops. Capt. Hooks company "D" behaved with coolness and courage. To Lieut. T. B. Heiston of the Gen. staff I am indebted for valuable services it is sufficient to say he sustained his well earned reputation. Too much cannot be said of the gallant conduct of Capt. Harmon and his men, the last upon the field they maintained the unequal contest against overpowering numbers until I brought them off the field in person. When nearest the enemy, Lieut. Gunn was conspicuous in front of his company encouraging his men by word and action, Captain Young, Martins Regiment and Adjutant L. C. DeMorse of our regimental staff acted gallantly throughout the engagement. We had six men killed and three wounded among the wounded is Dr. Smith of the medical staff who bore himself gallantly upon the field. Lieut. Derickson of Co. K; who was on piquet when the action began with the men of his company reached the field in time to join in the last charge and acted with coolness and courage. I have since been informed that the Choctaws were thrown into confusion by mistaking orders. I stopped some men when about to fire upon Captain Harmon's company and told them that they were friends which being heard by some Choctaws on my right caused the confusion. I hope the past may be a lesson to company officers to better discharge their duties.

Respectfully, J. A. Carroll, Maj., 29th Tex. Cavalry.

Col. Chas. DeMorse

Commanding

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 2-3

The Fourth of July.

"Thy mandates make tyranny tremble!"
"We hold these truths to be self-evident—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that when any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate, that governments long established, should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience has shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security."

The above we have copied from the Declaration of Independence, believing that its perusal to be of peculiar fitness at the present time. This much of that Declaration which forever severed the connecting link between the Colonies and the "Mother Country," contains all relating to or foreshadowing the government which was to obtain in future America. It was for the attainment of the ends here laid down that the Colonial people with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, pledged to each other their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor.

Through blood and fire our revolutionary sires made good their declaration and obtained from Great Britain, and the world besides, the recognition that these fundamental principles of government of right belonged to America.

A government was instituted upon these principles, and ever afterwards the fourth of July, the day upon which the Declaration of was signed, has been celebrated as a day of rejoicing; because that day was the beginning of a new order of government for the amelioration of mankind; because that day was the beginning of a government which recognized the right to govern upon the consent of the governed. This order of things existed in the United States for over eighty years, when those states were dismembered into two sections and are now known as the United States and Confederate States. The question now naturally arises to which section rightfully belongs the duty of celebrating the anniversary of the independence of America. As the question seems to be one of doubt and uncertainty it is a subject worthy of investigation. If we of the Confederacy have departed from the principles enunciated in the Declaration of Independence, if we are the radicals, then it is more than mockery to celebrate the fourth of July. Again, if we cling to the old instrument, if its landmarks are our landmarks then it is becoming our duty to celebrate the anniversary of American Independence as a day of great rejoicing. Let us see:

The Confederate government is essentially the same

as that which maintained in the United States for eighty years. The Dred Scott decision, every point of which was involved in the dissolution of the Union, recognized principles enunciated in the Declaration of Independence, and who will say that the South ever departed one jot from that decision, the highest authority in the land? The Confederate people have always accepted the self-evident truth, "that all men are created equal," exactly as it was intended it should be accepted when proclaimed by a slave-holding people. Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are recognised to their fullest extent under our constitution and laws. Our government derives its powers from the consent of the governed. And because the north assumed an attitude destructive of these ends, our government was instituted, laying its foundation on the principles contained in the Declaration of Independence, and its powers are organized in such form as seem most likely to effect the safety and happiness of the people of the Confederacy. It became necessary, as experience has shown, in order to maintain the principles of our fathers, that the south should abolish, renounce and denounce the "higher law" principles which every day were encroaching more and more upon us. This was not done for light and transient causes. But a long train of abuses and usurpations, by a dominant section, pursuing invariably the object to reduce us to an absolute despotism,—it was our right, it was our duty, we did throw off such a machine of oppression and provide new guards for our future security. It was the party led by Abraham Lincoln, who attempted to revolutionize the American system of republican government, and so far as the south is concerned, the attempt was a most signal failure.

From July 4, 1776, to July 4, 1863 the South has been a conservative adherent to the principles which impelled the American provinces to establish a separate government. We cling to those principles with an inflexible grasp. What was the fourth of July to our fathers in 1776, is the same to the people of the Confederacy in 1863. For what the first revolution was inaugurated to obtain, the second revolution maintains. The South is the legitimate American government, the true exponent and embodiment of American principles. We defy any one to point out where in our government is administered essentially different from the practices of the United States, as defined by their supreme court, from its foundation down to the election of A. Lincoln, president. The people of the North have changed—radically changed—their government is revolutionized from its foundation up. Then who are the absolute possessors of the glories of the American Independence?

We think a little reflection, a little understanding of the principles involved in the second revolution will remove all doubt as to whom belongs the duty of celebrating the fourth of July. Consistency, reasons, and the practices of our government, the teachings of American history, all, point out the Confederacy as the only government embodying the principles our fathers held on the fourth day of July 1776. Then let the coming of this day be hailed

"With joy for the day beaming o'er us!"

Let us hold on to the same principles with which we began. It has made us great as a people—it will make us more as a nation. Let us hold on to the principles of the Declaration of Independence, ever mindful, that as in the beginning so it will be in the end,

"Thy mandates make tyranny tremble!"

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

To Our Patrons.

In consequence of the increased price of material and labor, the newspapers not only in this State, but throughout the South, have increased the price of their subscriptions. We have been reluctant to follow their example, but are at last compelled to do so. The price of printing paper has run up to enormous figures. For instance, we have ten reams of paper now on the way from Houston, which formerly would have cost us, landed in Marshall, \$50, but which now costs \$700. Henceforth all new subscribers or persons renewing their subscriptions, must pay the advanced rates. Please notice them.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Dried Fruit for the Soldiers.

Mr. Loughery,

I have been requested by the Society to ask you to put a notice in the Republican this week, requesting the ladies in the country to put up as much dried fruit as possible this year. All the fruit delivered at the drug store of Dr. Lancaster, *in good condition*, will be paid for liberally by the Society.

Respectfully,

Ida Van Zandt,

Secretary of Volunteer Aid Society.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

"According to previous appointment" the draft was instituted in this county on Friday of last week. Business called us out of town on that day, and we were unable to get back in time to witness what transpired. But we are credibly informed that the people, the "bone and sinew of the country," as they are sometimes denominated, have not been as deeply stirred by any event of the present momentous revolution. All of the shoemakers have been taken, the press silenced, and physic transferred to a new theatre of action. People can go barefooted and can do without newspapers, but how are they to get along without physicians? Every M. D. in the place was taken but two, Dr. E. F. M. Johnson and Dr. G. W. Taylor. But we suppose these drafted troops will not be needed, unless a new exigency arises, when all the avocations of peace must be laid aside and every sound man take the field. For one we are willing to go wherever it is thought we can be most useful, and if it is thought best to stop the press, we shall not be found among the grumblers.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Wanted.

The undersigned wishes to employ a good wool carder, to run and manage two wool carding machines at his mill in Wood county, to whom good wages will be given. Any one wishing to get employment in that business can address him at Calloway, Upshur co., or come immediately to said mill, as I am anxious to get some one soon.

O. Hendrick.

July 11, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

S. S.

Thursday, 8 P.M.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have just received by way of Matamoros, a large lot of guaranteed fresh garden seeds. Country dealers and gardeners will please call at

J. & S. Rosenfield's.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

[Communicated.]

To the Citizens of San Antonio.

Are you aware of the impending danger with which you are, every moment, surrounded, placing in jeopardy your lives and property? If not, let me call your attention to the powder magazine, now located in our midst, in which there is, at this time stated—some eighty thousand pounds of powder, which is liable at any moment, to be blown up, and in which event our lives would be destroyed, our city blown to atoms, and possibly no one would be left to record its history. Under such circumstances, with the destruction of property and immediate death staring us in the face, how can we thus remain idle or indifferent? Let us rise en masse and have it removed to some suitable place beyond our city limits, and see that it then be properly guarded. Are you aware that it is, at present, and has been, guarded only by two persons for the last six weeks, and one of the two is a Polander, who is well known by many of you, and who is totally and wholly unfit for so important a trust, and I am informed is an enemy to our country. Is it possible for us longer to suffer this? Is it not in our power to remedy the evil? If so, then let us to action at once, ere it is too late. The buildings at the New Armory were erected by the U. S. Government, and were not designed, nor intended, when erected by that Government, as an arsenal of fabrication of ammunition as it is now made use of, but only as a depot; and it never was intended, neither would it have been allowed, that large amounts of powder should be stored in the magazine. This magazine, when erected by the U. S. Government, was for the purpose of storing fixed ammunition for supplying other arsenals. Fixed ammunition being considered safe by our citizens when the arsenal was erected in our city, it was allowed to be built, but not for the purpose for which it is now made use of, for storing tons of powder, a portion of which is received in loose sacks, and so deposited in the building in our midst. Is this right, fellow citizens? Will we longer tolerate or allow it to remain so? It is for us to say; it is for us to act in the matter; and, the savety [sic] of ourselves and families demand it at our hands, to remove without delay to some suitable and safe locality from our city, the tons of powder which are now in our midst, and unguarded. Let us call a meeting today, and take some decisive action in the matter.

A Citizen of San Antonio. July 11th, 1863.

The Greensboro' Mississippi Native speaks of the universal spirit of home manufacture there. Scarcely a house you pass but the noise of the spinning wheel and loom is heard. Go to church, and you see the fair ones, with bright eyes and glowing cheeks, dressed in beautiful homespun. It is not with them, who can sport the finest silks, but who can make the prettiest homespun.

Would that it was so everywhere. When we return to the simplicity of our fathers we may look for the purity they possessed.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Texas Washing Bluing.—Always on hand at Otto's Taylor [sic] Shop.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Letter about New Orleans

We have been permitted to publish the following letter to a lady of this city from her sister, who, it will be perceived, had for a long time been a resident of New Orleans. In a portion of it which we do not publish, the writer gives a lamentable description of how the Negroes treated their masters and mistresses, and with what audacity they accosted the white people after they had obtained their “free papers.” When shall we have an opportunity to retaliate? And if it ever comes, will we remember how our women and children have been made to suffer?

Mobile, May 30th, 1863.

My Dearest Sister:--I *don't know* that you will be surprised at the date of this letter, as you have no doubt heard of Banks' order, banishing all registered enemies from New Orleans, driving us all from our homes. But we suffered enough whilst there, to be glad (as we were) to leave their hated dominions. Negroes reign in New Orleans, and we dare not insult them, or we are arrested and imprisoned. Ladies—the first in the place—were thrown into horrid lock-ups, where thieves and robbers were, for singing “Bonnie Blue Flag,” and kept all night. The private schools were searched, and the teachers fined, for the children's having little flags in their books. But I cannot tell you half, and you must wait till we meet, if we ever do, to tell you all. I will give you a copy of my order, left at my house, or given to me at our door, one for Mrs. B. A. T., and another for my husband. Here's the copy:

Office Provost Marshal, Parish of Orleans, }
New Orleans, May 9th, 1863. }

Mrs. B. A. T. _____: In accordance with General Orders No. 35, Headquarters Department of the Gulf, you, being a registered enemy of the United States, are hereby notified that you must leave this Parish for the so-called Confederacy before the 15th inst. Transportation will be furnished you to Madisonville, or some other point between that and Mississippi City, on any day between the 10th and 15th inst., inclusive. You will be allowed to carry the following provisions, clothing, etc., viz.: The equivalent of ten days' rations in food; such wearing apparel as you have in actual use; and the necessary bed and bedding required for personal use.

By command of Brig. Gen. Bowen,
Provost Marshal General Department of the Gulf.
C. W. Killborn, Provost Marshal,
New Orleans, La.

Well, we chartered a schooner for Pascagoula. Yankee officer came to our house the night before, and examined our baggage. We gave him Champagne, and made him *good-humored*. One of our party understood the method of getting around the Yanks, so he managed to bring all of our wardrobe. I brought my two trunks, and Mr. T. his. But, before I was packed, a detective was sent to the house, and questioned my house girl, who was a good rebel and a good creature. He inquired if I was having any thing moved out of my house—any valuables or furniture. She told him “No; the house was just as she found it”; and gave him some impudence. You know we were not allowed to even give any of our own property away, nor sell, nor transfer it. But “leave a woman to her wits.” Without Mr. John's knowledge, I moved some things. Spies infested us, so that we could not

take a *bundle* out of the house; but if you had lived as long under them as I have, you would know many ways to outwit a Yankee.

I left enough, goodness knows, for the thieves—all my handsome furniture. I walked out of my house like a culprit driven out, and before I left, the same detestable Yank brought me another order, saying he was sent to secure the keys of the place, and take possession, and before I got to the schooner, a sentinel stood before my door. So that was the last of sweet home, that used to be. Before I get back, if ever, all my furniture will be gone. All my books, every keepsake, and everything but my clothes, are left behind. I have hid some valuables, but they may be taken, I can't tell. But, after that pang of giving up home, both John and I felt better, and when we got on our little schooner, with the faithful little band, we were quite happy—we left all sorrow behind. Farewell to the hated despotism! No more fear of being dragged to prison, and put in confinement, and insulted by Negroes, and worried out of your life. Ho! For the sweet, sweet land of Dixie! I left my home without a tear. We came off without a servant. (I just this moment stopped to see Yankee prisoners, brought in from Raymond, and I can tell you, I clapped my hands for joy, as I *know* how they treated our poor boys who were prisoners. They brought prisoners to new Orleans, and would not let their *own mothers*, sister, nor relations see them, nor relieve them, and made them drink stagnant water till they were sick.) But to return to my subject. We had a jolly time on the boat—all exiles. We drew out our lunch, and made our own coffee—did our own cooking. Everything went off well till a rain came up, and, on a schooner, there is no place but the deck, so we were all soaking wet. It rained all night, and here were our party with umbrellas hoisted all night. We were four days on the Lake. We passed Ft. Pike—had our boat boarded, and her papers examined, and then suffered to pass on. Our hearts grew light after passing Yankee lines. We were once more free. After getting out of hearing from the Fort, we all *hurrahed* for the Confederacy, then for Davis, &c., &c., and then, with hearts full, we all sang the “Bonnie Blue Flag,” and none but those who have been held down as we had been, could enjoy the signing of that song. Some of the ladies, who had different colored pillow cases for the purpose, went down and made a large flag, the first we had seen of any size, since the Yankees occupied our city, and such a shouting you never heard when that flag was unfurled on deck.

Well, when we got to Pascagoula, the *grey* uniforms made their appearance, and we shouted and sang again and again, and then a Confederate officer boarded us. We greeted him warmly, as he did us.

I can tell you we were all just like we were tight. The first little boat that went ashore I went on it, and sat under our flag, and such shouting as greeted us! And we sang all the way the Bonnie Blue Flag. Well, we stopped at the large hotel, which had been occupied by soldiers. We took rooms, and continued to cook our own provisions, as there were none to be had there. On the lake shore every thing is scarce; indeed nothing to be had but fish, oysters

Continued on page 8

Letter about New Orleans

Continued from page 7

and corn meal, at seven dollars and a half per bushel. Transportation was then sent from Mobile to bring us over, so our party commenced dividing, and we have at last reached this place. Here it is ten dollars a day for board, and everything high in proportion. I suppose upwards of 5000 people have left New Orleans. The hotels are all full, and private houses of course. We have many friends indeed. I imagine I am in New Orleans in olden times.

*I furnished my own.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

To the Ladies of Texas.

Our present national struggles call every intent power into action. No depth is left unsearched, no light left unexplored, no means left unemployed, from which we promise ourselves the least benefit.

Only a few can estimate how much you further our cause by your kind and energetic exertions in behalf of our soldiers' well being and success. Little may you think how much good your soldiers' Aid and Relief Societies accomplish. Even admitting that, in some instances, the proceeds of your laudable exertions were misused, the mere knowledge of these exertions accomplish incalculable good.

Being intimately acquainted with the many wants of our soldiers, and being intimately apprised of your zeal to relieve them, we are now endeavoring to organize a "Confederate States Soldiers' Tract Society." The object of this society is to publish tracts and purchase Testaments and distribute the same among the boys.

This undertaking is heartily recommended by Lieut. Gen. E. Kirby Smith, and we would solicit your lively co-operation in the praise-worthy work.

The Bibles and Testaments which our friends took with them are nearly all lost or torn, and I think that it behooves us, as christian people to supply them anew.

The "Confederate States Soldiers' Tract Society" is composed of all those ladies and gentlemen who pecuniarily enhance its interests. The funds that may be contributed by you will be received and receipted for in the papers by the editors of the Telegraph and News. The Publishing Committee is composed of men of God, who will conscientiously appropriate such contributions for the described purpose.

The ladies of several communities have already promised to give a Fair or Concert for the benefit of this society.

Let us hear from you, for we need your assistance.

Respectfully,
J. B. A. Ahrens,
Chaplain C. S. A.

Houston, July 14th, 1863.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

A correspondent informs us that a few days since, in Lee county, Va., near the Tennessee line, a tory, who had slandered the widow of a deceased Confederate soldier, was tied up by some half a dozen indignant women, and received twenty stripes. The women who administered this wholesome admonition, were soldiers' wives and widows.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

From the Houston Telegraph.

The Glorious Victories in Louisiana—Full Particulars.

Alexandria, June 30.

. . . Gen. Taylor, with Walker's division, fought the enemy at Ashland, in North Louisiana, on the 7th inst. . . After seeing Col. Majors well on his way, Gen. Taylor returned, via Washington, to Opelousas, and pushed on rapidly to Gens. Mouton and Green's headquarters, to superintend in person the attack on Brashear City and its forts. . . The result—captured eighteen hundred prisoners and three commissioned officers, three millions commissary stores, one million five hundred thousand quartermaster's stores, two hundred and fifty thousand ordnance stores, one hundred thousand medical stores, twenty three garrison and regimental flags, one thousand tents, two thousand horses and mules, between six and seven thousand negroes, sixteen guns, seven thousand stand of small arms, and a position of as much importance to this country as Port Hudson and Vicksburg—in fact the key to Louisiana and Texas. . .

The captured flags are in charge of Maj. Tom. Ochiltree, A. A. Gen. on Maj. Gen. Taylor's staff, captured and brought here by Maj. Tom. Ochiltree, are the following regimental colors: 17th New York, 23d Connecticut, 21st Indiana, and 42d Massachusetts. Among the captured articles at Brashear City, are the following items:

Three thousand bbls. flour, eight hundred sacks coffee, eighty-five New York planters, one hundred thousand pairs of shoes. . .

H. P.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Ranaway.—A few days since two sons, one 14 and the other 18 [13?], left their father's house near Lockart to join the army, with out his knowledge or consent. The old gentleman, not pleased with this move of the lads, sent his oldest son, about 18, in search of his brothers. This son caught the war fever also, joined his brothers, and they all went on together to enlist in the army to do battle for Dixie.

The old man passed through our town yesterday going on to hunt his three runaway boys. Will not the budding patriotism of the young soldiers excuse the disobedience of the wayward sons?—Issue.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

For some days past a dense cloud of smoke has hung over our city, partially obscuring the sun and causing it to assume a deep red color. We understand it extended as far east as the San Marcos river, various conjectures have been made relative to it. The most plausible supposition is, that some of the cedar brakes North of this place have been on fire, and the smoke was driven down by a North wind.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We were called upon by Mr. Torasinski, who said he was the Polander alluded to in the communication published in our last issue, relative to the Arsenal, and he requested us to say that he is not an alien enemy to the Confederate States, but, on the contrary, has been a citizen of the State of Texas since 1845.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Head Qrs. 29th Tex. Cavalry, }
 Camp 1st Brig. Indian Territory, }
 Prairie Springs C. N., }
 June 21st 1863. }

Brig. Gen'l D. H. Cooper com'dg

In conformity to your order of Saturday night the 13th inst., I started on Sunday morning the 14th, with 8 companies of my regiment and 8 companies of the 1st Chicasaw [sic] Choctaw REgt's ordered by you to report to me and moved to Hildebrands ford on the Arkansas. There, after examining the crossing and sending for the flat above, I commenced at about 12 o'clock to cross the force, numbering 1st Choctaw and Chickasaws 427, the 29th T. C. 325, making 752. To these were added a few guides under Capt. Jno. Vann, and a few under Lieut. Brewer, 1st Cherokee Regt. The strength of my own companies was much reduced by distempered horses. At Hildebrands Ford Col. Parks at my request joined me to render the service I had expected to receive from Capt. Brewer, who was directed to report to me, but was too unwell for service. That evening about 120 men got across, and Captain Brown with Co. H, was pushed northward to the edge of Greenlief prairie, and Capt. Vann with 12 men, was directed to scout in accordance with his judgement. By Monday night nearly the entire force was across the Arkansas, and crossing myself, I took up the line of march, and camped half a mile beyond the Chalybeate springs about five and one half miles north west of Hildebrands in some timber near the edge of a small prairie adjacent to Greenlief Prairie. At dawn of day moved to hill sides in the west of Greenlief prairie, and hearing that a few Federals had been seen on the main road from Hildebrands, from which we had diverged to the left the evening previous, Lt. Heiston with some 30 men went on a reconaissance [sic], and reported the enemy not exceeding a company. Upon this information ordered Major Carroll, with two squadrons Capt. Hook's companies D. & K. Capt. Olivers companies F. & E., to proceed to the locality, and capture the enemy. I then posted Company B, commanded by Lt. A. G. Bone, under guidance of Lieut. Brewer to the left of the road to Gibson, and near old man Brewer's place, and sent two other guides with Co. A, Capt. T. W. Daugherty, to the telegraph road. Keeping most of the company in a thicket on the left, The [sic] main body of my force was then moved to the right along the edge of Greenlief Prairie to the south west corner of the prairie a distance of half a mile, and formed on an elevation just within the line of timber, Commanding [sic] a view of the prairie, and convenient to movement or resistance, to approaches from Gibson or Talequah. Here the men were ordered to graze their horses, keeping them within immediate reach, the grass being good and they insufficiently grazed the night previous. The Choctaws were faced to the rear for that purpose. The horses had been released perhaps ten minutes, and Lieut. Col. Parks had gone out to post a piquet; I was myself sitting at the root of a tree, and pacing to the front preparing to answer a dispatch just received from you; when the firing became audible, was frequently repeated, soon approached rapidly, and heavy, just then I received a note from Maj. Carroll, stating that the enemy was in strong position, and more numerous than had been supposed, probably 1000 Cavalry, and suggesting an

advance. I sent an order to Capt. Harmon who was formed on the left, to advance instanter, put my writing implements in my pocket, and my saddle equipments on horse, to lead the main body. Just then the greater portion of the detachments, under Maj. Carroll, fell back to us, under orders from him and the enemy pressing on in superior numbers came in sight of the Choctaws with their reversed line forcing them. The Choctaws seeing them in the rear, and through the timber [which I had not] without waiting an order commenced firing, and running forward in large numbers with great alacrity, forced them back to their original position and then commenced charging on their six pound howitzer in conjunction with Capt. Harmon's men under Major Carroll, which seemed to have failed through misapprehension; and before I could get to the front, and see the enemy's main position, most of my force had fallen back, and I was compelled to attend to its reformation; having not a single assistant: Lt. Col. Parks, Major Carroll, the Adjutant, Capt. J. D. Young (of Martin's Reg't) upon whom I relied as an aid and even the Sgt. Major being all absent. Capt. Harmon and company were all missing, Capt. Brown, whose company had been cut up into small piquet forces, and who had been assisting in leading the Choctaws, and Surgeon Reed, were also missing. A rear piquet of 15 men (Capt. Harmon) came in at this time and I sent it with Lts. Derickson and Pearce to examine the battle field, and search for the officers; and Capt. Harmon's company, I could get no word from the front, and after waiting an hour and a half, Lt. Heiston saw a force at a distance in the prairie, going before us toward Gibson, which I believed to be the enemy retreating. Lt. Brewer of the guides just then coming down from the piquet station on the road to Gibson. I ordered an immediate movement with a view to cut them off—Lt. Brewer let us by a defile, which shortened the route; and struck into the main road not far from the Bayou mountain. We were too late. The enemy had preceded us, and the track of his returning cannon was apparent. I crossed the road, and taking up the mountain to within half a mile of lookout point, preceded with the advance guard, under a guide, to that point, and for an hour watched the movement of the enemy. I saw their retreating column just below us, going in, jaded, and some of it on foot, successive detachments coming out, the first with wagons, and the last being the fourth or fifth, the largest constituting in all, a force rather larger than I wished to attack. I proceeded across to the Fort Smith route, with the intention of going over the mountain, north of Gibson, toward 14 mile creek. As we neared the Fort Smith road, I was notified that the Federals were within three hundred yards. The Choctaws were advancing and at my order rode forward and formed very promptly and upon my suggesting to keep silence, made not a single outcry. I rode back as rapidly as possible and brought up my own regiment, on the right, and about the time they were formed, learned that the force of the enemy was only about thirty (30) men. I then ordered an immediate pursuit by Capt. Oliver's squadron, and five were taken prisoners and one killed. The others retreated toward Gibson, and escaped. The men taken were in advance.

Continued on page 10

Head Qrs. 29th Tex. Cavalry,

Continued from page 9

The rear probably got sight of our force in good time. They were a scout from the Kansas 6th, going upon Greenleaf prairie. At this point Lieut. Brewer advised me that neither my horses, nor his own, would hold out for the trip toward Grand river, and I reluctantly ordered a movement down the Ft. Smith road, to take in a piquet of 30 men, said to be at Flakes or Lacy Milsom's. We found none at either place, though usually kept their [sic] heretofore; and we hurried through a defile in the mountains towards Mackey's Saline, and encamped at night within a quarter of a mile of the Illinois river. Our horses were much jaded, and foot sore, from the rocky route through the mountains. In the morning we started for Webber's falls; there being no road to Hildebrands, where I desired to go. At Webber's falls, found the river swimming, and learned from one of Col. Waties men on the opposite side, that he had crossed at the mouth of the Canadian river the day previous. This explained the presence of the enemy's force where we found it.

Finding that the route to Hildebrand's was narrow, bushy, and very rocky for 15 miles and that the road to the mouth of the Canadian was better, and only the distance of nine miles I moved to the mouth of the Canadian, and crossed. Commenced crossing at ½ past 12, and got over the last of the command at 11 o'clock next morning. Just as I had crossed the rear guard, all our missing officers, and Capt. Harmons company came in. Thence (stopping and resting my wearied horses, and killing beef for my hungry men,) I came to brigade camps, at 12 m, on Friday the 19th.

Had we known at the outset; the true position and strength of the enemy, we should easily have killed or captured their entire force, but being deceived as to their strength, and mistaken as to their position, and after its ascertainment and the falling back on both sides, all my guides being cut off, and time lost before others came in, I missed a capture which I feel that my force would have commanded. I have to speak in commendation of most of the officers and men of my command; Lieut. Col. Parks, Major Carroll, Capt. J. D. Young (Martin's Regt.) Capt. Oliver, Daugherty, Harmon, Brown and Hook's and Lts. Guinn and Derrickson, and Lt. R. P. duty, who had brought out six men from company I, seem especially to have distinguished themselves; in the embarrassing contest, with a concealed enemy, far out numbering them. The companies of Capt. Oliver, Daugherty, and Harmon, acted gallantly. The Choctaws were notably prompt and gallant not merely in the portion of the action, which they sustained, but subsequently, when other actions were expected, showed promptness and alacrity.

I cannot particularize their officers, as I do not know many of them, but I learned during our short conjunction to recognize as reliable Capt. Loring who commanded them in chief, Capt. Kribbs, Capt. Pitchlyn, Capt. Benton and Lieut. Winship. Lieut. Heiston, of your staff, who assisted Capt. Loring in the field management, was always quick and watchful. Of Lt. Col. Parks it is sufficient to say, that he tried to get up a charge on the enemy's artillery and did rally and lead a body of the Choctaws, while himself without a single weapon for assault or defence. I trust we may have an opportunity soon again, to accomplish more, aided by better luck, or greater knowledge of localities, which were all new to me.

Our loss in killed is ten, including whites and Choctaws and eight wounded, two of them slightly. The enemy undoubtedly murdered one of our men after he had surrendered; a party of perhaps 20 whites and Indians riding up and riddling him with balls when his gun was thrown down, and his hands raised for quarter. Had I known it in time, I might not have troubled you

with the Cherokee and the five white men sent in.

Our loss in killed is ten, including whites and Choctaws and eight wounded, two of them slightly. The enemy undoubtedly murdered one of our men after he had surrendered; a party of perhaps 20 whites and Indians riding up and riddling him with balls when his gun was thrown down, and his hands raised for quarter. Had I known it in time, I might not have troubled you with the Cherokee and the five white men sent in.

The enemy must have lost about 20 or 30. They packed away the bodies in their ambulances, except three (3) negroes and one Indian.

Their force was seven good looking companies; probably 525 men. Against these, under cover, and flanking us on two sides, the contest in which most of our men were killed was made by 120 of our men, much exposed.—By his courage, and presence of mind, Serg't Hooker of company F, when dismounted and nearly surrounded by the band which killed Robertson (the man who had surrendered) preserved his own life. Killing one enemy by the discharge of one barrel of his gun, he reserved the other, and challenged the pursuers. They would not come near him, but kept shooting at long range; perforating his clothes, and shooting way the breech of his gun. Concealing this mishap by keeping the gun in a position that they could not see its unavailability, he finally got away. Another dismounted man of the same company, John Turner, was killed, after certainly killing two of the enemy, perhaps more as he discharged his gun several times. Reference is made to the accompanying report of Maj. J. A. Carroll, for a full comprehension of the action of his detachment, and to the report of Capt. Loring, commanding the Choctaws, relative to their action, while not under my immediate observation.

Very Respectfully
Charles DeMorse,
Comd'g. 29th Tex. Cav.

P.S.—Tuesday morning 23d June, 1863. I have withheld the delivery of this report to wait the return of Maj. Carroll, field officer of the day, from Niven's point, having heard that the federals were communicating with our pickets. Yesterday Lt. Williams, federal field officer of the day, informed Lt. Mosely, company "G" 29th Tex. cavalry, stationed at Niven's point, that they had at the fort two prisoners of the 29th Tex. Cavalry, taken at the action on Greenleaf one of them seriously wounded; and acknowledged a belief that one of our men had been murdered after being taken prisoner, but charged it upon the Pins, and as contrary to orders. Lt. Williams states the federal loss in the action as killed 10 whites, 15 Pins, 3 negroes, 29 wounded, states also that they have two Choctaw prisoners.

This makes the comparative result as follows:

Federal Loss.	Confederate Loss.
Killed 28.	Killed 8.
Wounded 29.	Wounded 8.
Prisoners 6.	Prisoners 4.
Total 63.	Total 20.

Lt. Williams states that they had 1200 men and one howitzer on Greenleaf. One division of this force we engaged. The other division was fast encircling Capt. T. W. Daugherty, with Co. "A" stationed near the Telegraph road, when he discovered the situation, was led out by his guides, and recrossed at Hildebrands that evening.

Very Respectfully
Charles DeMorse.
Col Comd'g 29th T. C.

**Fresh Garden Seeds!
Prepare for Fall Gardens!**

By dint of persevering efforts, I have succeeded in securing much the largest stock as well as the greatest variety of Garden Seeds I have ever yet had on hand. My selections have been made with great care from Seeds grown in England, Germany and the Northern United States, as well as in our own State. While I do not warrant my seed, I take great care to select such as I have reason to believe are *fresh, pure and reliable*.

Affleck's Almanac says that July is the proper month to procure seeds for Fall Gardening; the same work also states that August is the most important month in the year for the Kitchen Garden. As we are cut off from all our former sources of supplies of vegetables from abroad, and as we have a large army and many soldiers' families that must be fed, humanity and patriotism unite in urging us to cultivate the ensuing fall a large amount of vegetables—especially should the rich plant largely, with a view to have a surplus to give to *Soldiers' families*.

My established price is sixty dollars a hundred papers, nine dollars a dozen, and one dollar a single paper—Packages of one dozen papers and under sent by mail, free of postage.

James Burke.

Houston, July, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Subscription to the Republican.

For One Year	\$5.00
For Eight Months	4.00
For Six Months	3.50

Confederate bills, County Warrants of adjoining counties, Louisiana Bank Notes, and Texas Treasury Warrants, received. We will take no individual shinplasters or cut bills.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Wayside Hospital.

We, the ladies of Harrison county, desirous of establishing a wayside Hospital at this place, do most urgently entreat all who feel an interest in our sick and wounded soldiers to aid us by sending [illegible] and every thing necessary for a hospital, such as Tea, Rice, Medicines, Wine, Brandy, &c. Look for further particulars next week.

Mrs. Burress, Matron.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Take Care of the Soldier's Families.—Col. Nat Smith and Joshua Smith and perhaps other citizens of this county, have sent in voluntarily contributions to soldiers families. We understand others would do likewise, if they knew where to send their contributions to. To all such we would say, send to King Thetford, for distribution, sign of G. H. Pike, on the Public Square. These families need meat, flour, meal, and vegetables of all kinds, fruits, &c. Out of the abundance of the land the families of soldiers should be liberally supplied. Meat, lard, flour, meal, &c., will be paid for at the market price.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The County Court of this County has ordered that a special tax, for the benefit of soldier's families, of twenty-five cents on the hundred dollars be assessed & collected.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

**Thirty Dollars Reward for a
Deserter.**

R. A. A. Carleton a private in Comp. I, 29th Regt, Texas Cav, 5 feet 8 inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, and light hair, has deserted his company. The said R. A. A. Carleton was formerly a clerk in the Land Office at Austin. Thirty dollars reward will be paid for his apprehension, and delivery at the Head Quarters of this Regt. The enrolling officer of Travis County is requested to have him arrested, he is believed to be now in the vicinity of Austin Texas.

W. R. Elliot

Capt. Com. Co. I 29th Tex. Cav.

Camp Prairie Springs.

Cherokee Nation.

June 25th, 1863.

THIRTY DOLLARS REWARD, for a Deserter Asa Ward, a private in comp. I, 29th Regt. Texas Cav, 5 feet 10 inches high, dark complexion, dark eyes, and dark hair, has deserted his company. The said Asa Ward is a resident of Red River County. Thirty dollars reward will be paid for his apprehension or delivery at the Head Quarters of this Regiment.

W. R. Elliott.

Capt Com'dg Co I. 29th Reg. Tex. Cav.

Camp Prairie Springs, Cherokee Nation,

June 27th, 1863.

THIRTY DOLLARS REWARD Will be paid for each of the following deserters. W. C. Aikins, Comp I 29th Regt. Texas Cavalry, 5 feet 10 inches high, dark complexion, dark eyes and dark hair. G. W. Tubbs, six feet high, fair complexion, blue eyes and light hair. G. W. Moore 5 feet 11 inches high dark complexion, dark eyes; and dark hair, some spots of gray hair on the back part of his head. C. M. Holmes six feet high, fair complexion blue eyes and light hair.

The said W. C. Akin & G. W. Tubbs are residents of Bowie Co Texas. C. M. Holmes a resident Lafayette Co. Ark. G. W. Moore a resident of Red River Co. Tex.

Thirty dollars reward will be paid for the apprehension and confinement of each or their delivery at the Head Quarters of this Regiment.

W. R. Elliott.

Capt Com. Co. I 29th Tex. Cav.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

We had the satisfaction yesterday of meeting Capt. Cundiff, formerly editor of the Nacogdoches Chronicle. He was so fortunate as to make his escape from Arkansas Post in the capture of that place, and made his way home, and at once undertook to raise a company for the Arizona Brigade. H was so far successful as to be ready to join Terrell's regiment, in which he now is with a company of eight as good men as are in the service. When we last heard from him before, he was a private in the ranks. He is now Captain, and we hope ere long to have the pleasure of meeting him as Colonel, at least.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Richmond, La., June 6, 1863.

Editor Telegraph.—I have news to communicate to you to-day which will cause a wall of sorrow in Caldwell county. Yesterday was another dreadful Sabbath for our little brigade.

We marched all Saturday night in the direction of Milliken's Bend, on the Mississippi river, just above Vicksburg. At 3 o'clock, A. M., we met the picket guard of the enemy, and drove them in. Four of our field officers had their horses killed in the encounter with the pickets. We immediately formed line of battle, and pushed on in the direction of the Federal camp, which was located in the bend of the river.

Just at daylight we reached the camp of the enemy, and our regiment opened the battle by a furious charge upon the entrenchments. Then ensued a scene of carnage I shall never forget as long as I live. For forty minutes we fought the enemy on top of the breastworks which we had scaled, in a hand to hand fight. So close were we that we could catch the bayonets of each other, and did use our muskets as clubs to fight with. Then came the command to forward; three companies only of our regiment responded to the command—companies C, E, and K, went over the bank, and into them with the bayonet. A short, desperate struggle ensued, and the enemy fled through their camps into the transports on the river. In the meantime two gunboats opened a dreadful fire upon us, at a distance of three hundred yards, but luckily for us they fired too high, and their huge shells flew harmlessly over our heads.

The battle still raged dreadfully, for the enemy continued to pour volley after volley upon us from their transports, but we finally drove their transports off, and after six hours hard fighting, the battle was over and the victory ours.

I come now to the saddest part of the tale, and that is our loss. Only eight companies of our regiment were in the fight, two being left behind to guard at bridge. Our regiment lost twenty-one killed and seventy-two wounded. Our company suffered more than any other in the regiment or brigade. Thirty-six of our company went into the action, and we had seventeen killed and wounded. E. S. Kirksy [?], M. C. May, J. R. Jeffrey, Wyatt Stone, C. D. Bishop, and Stephen Bishop were killed on the field. Capt. McDonald was shot in the shoulder. * * *

* I received a bayonet wound, but it was so slight, I would not report wounded. One big Yankee made a lick at me with his bayonet, but I fended off the blow and killed him with my pistol. I also killed the man who shot Captain McDonald. Col. Allen was shot through the shoulder and in the leg. His hurts are slight. He is the bravest man I ever saw. He fought in front like a private, and led the charge. We captured a large number of prisoners, and got a quantity of fire arms. Our regiment nearly all got new guns. I can give you no further particulars now, as I have not time. Yours in haste, _____.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 23, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Receipt for Ink.—Put a good handful of maple bark and pine tops to one pint and a half of water, let it simmer down to a third of the quantity. Add one table spoonful of sugar, two of vinegar; and one teaspoonful of copperas. Let it stand twelve hours, and then strain.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

San Antonio Supply Association.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the San Antonio Supply Association, held on Saturday, July 18th, it was determined to re-organize the Association for another year, and it was further

Resolved, that no one shall be regarded as a stockholder hereafter, unless he owns as many as three shares of the capital stock; provided, he has the ability to purchase three shares, and provided, he is not in the military service of the country.

Resolved, that the books shall remain open for at least ten days, and in the event of the present stockholders not increasing, the capital stock to at least fifty thousand dollars in that time, then the books shall be open to subscription to all, for a period of not less than twenty days—such persons subscribing for at least five shares each."

Agreeably to the above resolutions the books will be opened on Monday the 27th day of July, and remain open for ten days,—each day from 8 to 9 o'clock A. M., and from 4 to 6 o'clock P. M.—during which time the present stockholders are invited to make additional subscriptions, to increase the capital stock of the Association to the amount above stated.

During the same time any stockholder, who designs to do so, can withdraw his stock with its dividend.

Stockholders, who are included in the provisions of the second resolution, are also requested to call and submit their claims.

Jacob Wælder.
President

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], July 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Soldiers' Home at Brenham.

Brenham, Texas, July 16, 1863.

Editor Telegraph:--The County Court of Washington County, aided by contributions from the citizens of the county, and by funds raised by a "Misses' Fair," recently held in this place, have established here a Soldiers' Home, for the benefit of all sick and wounded soldiers, returning from or to their commands, and all other soldiers who may be in need of assistance, where they can have board, lodging, medical and surgical attention free of charge. It is placed under care of a lady resident in the house, who will see to it that her table, beds, &c., shall be comfortable, and is under the superintendence and direction of an experienced and skillful physician.

Will not all the papers and conductors on railroads, give publicity to this, that such as need care and attention traveling this way may know where they will obtain it, rendered most cheerfully and heartily.

J. B.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

The Ladies' Southern Aid Society of San Antonio is much indebted to Mrs. Houston for a supply of Knitting Yarn prepared by her own hands for the benefit of our soldiers this winter. The members of our society will get any amount they may wish for knitting by applying to Mrs. Maverick, the Treasurer. The President of the society recommends busy fingers as a relief for the anxious hearts of her country women in this hour of trouble, which doubtless is the prelude to a brilliant day for our beloved South.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, July 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Field Hospital, Orange, Tex., July 16.
Editor Telegraph:--I desire through your columns to publicly tender to the citizens of Orange, the most grateful thanks of the sick and wounded soldiers of this Hospital, for the untiring kindness shown them during their illness.

The ladies of Orange, especially, will never be forgotten, as long as the heart of a single one of the two hundred soldiers, here received and treated, continues to beat.

Their kindness in visiting this hospital, their readiness to render any service that could well be rendered by ladies, and their untiring exertions to benefit us, will ever make Orange a green spot in our memory.

Like ministering angels, with good deeds and cheering words, they came, and all through those long hours [illegible] basins of water and towels, [illegible] temples, cooling their [illegible] light fans creating a breeze [illegible] to cool their fevered brow, [illegible] pouring into their sinking [illegible] of assurance that they would soon be well.

Under these auspices, I have often seen the sunken eye brighten, and the hitherto ghastly face, of those who had been left by the fever so prostrated that they were too despondent to take hold of life, wreathed with smiles, while Hope stood forth pictured in bold relief—and those patients in a few days were well.

Those kind Samaritans came not for empty show, with disdainful looks and hands raised in holy horror at the sight of those "*poor dreadful and dirty creatures*," but they came at the suggestion of their own kind hearts, remembering that friends, howsoever wealthy, nice and polished at home, were, if sick abroad in many of our hospitals, in equally as deplorable a condition as these; and their silent prayer was, that as they did unto these patriots who were cast among them, so might those among whom their friends were cast, do unto their fathers, husbands, sons and brothers.

My own thanks to them I would most sincerely return. I know not how I should ever have done justice to those sick men without their assistance. May God bless them and theirs.

Wm. Madison, Surg. in Chg.
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

A writer in one of our exchanges in trying to show that this is "a rich man's war and a poor man's fight," "says that in Austin county a certain poor man has seven sons in the army, some of them under 18, while a certain rich planter, in Washington county, has three sons over 18, who ought to be fighting in defense of their country, are staying at home fortified by their money. If they cannot purchase Doctors' certificates, they purchase substitutes—Ranger.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Bro. Lancaster of the Ranger seems to coincide with us in reference to the speculating the State is practicing on the Soldiers' families. He calls on other editors to express themselves on the subject. This call will probably be heeded by the country papers, but alas, the Houston papers are mum. Their reference for those in authority will not permit them to say a word. For two years that the war has been raging, osnaburgs have been sold to any one who could get in the first application at 18 cents a yard. But all at once it is determined to sell only to soldiers' families, and immediately the price is raised to 80 cents per yard. None others can obtain cloth now. The treatment the soldiers' families of this county have received from Gen. Besser must some day be made known.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Headquarters Dept. Trans-Miss.,
Shreveport, La., July 11th, 1863.}

General Order No. 28.

Mr. T. G. Clemson having arrived in this Department under instruction from Richmond, placing him in charge of the Nitre & Mining Bureau and Iron interests west of the Mississippi, all officers connected therewith in the Department of Trans Mississippi will forthwith report by letter to him at these Headquarters, their names and rank, where stationed, the authority under which they are acting and the nature of their duties.

By command of

Lieut. Gen. E. Kirby Smith,
S. S. Anderson, Ass't. Adj't. Gen'l.

July 28.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 28 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Dayton, Polk County, July 4th, 1863.
Editor Telegraph:--The ladies of the quiet and unpretending precinct of Dayton, Polk county, got up a Barbecue on the 4th inst., for the purpose of raising a sum of money to be donated to the company of Capt. John S. Cleaveland, (which volunteered mostly from this county two years since,) as a testimony of our kind remembrance of that gallant little band, which, with their gallant leader, have, as a part of the immortal 5th Texas, shared all the privations, dangers and hardships of that noble old regiment in the Virginia campaign. The meeting was addressed in an effective manner by Dr. P. W. Kittrell, in behalf of the objects of our meeting. A sympathetic cord was touched in the hearts of all, old and young; even the small children rushed forward, anxious to contribute their little offerings, one little girl, five years old, giving \$25. All responded nobly, though few in number. You will please publish the following as the result:

[list]

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 30, 1863, p. 1, c. 3