
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, March 1863

NO. 3

The Victoria Advocate says a Supply Association has been formed in that place, and hopes it may have the effect to knock the monopolists and extortioners into a "cocked hat." Like associations are said to have afforded great relief in other places, as in San Antonio and Austin. We understand the Association to be on the principle of a joint stock company, whose object it is to import the necessaries of life from Mexico or elsewhere, so as to afford them to the stockholders at the lowest cost and charges, without having to pay two or three hundred per cent. profit to the speculator, while at the same time, the Association makes it a part of its business to afford relief to the extent of its power to those who are not able to take stock, by letting those have the articles also at cost and charges. Why can we not have such an association in Houston? Surely there is no place that needs more protection against exorbitant profits nor is there any place in Texas where there are so many poor needing relief. We think this would be a far better mode of relief than by giving so many thousand dollars as a direct donation, nearly all of which money passes into the hands of speculators, paying generally three or four profits on the necessaries of life before they can be had by the poor consumer. The San Antonio Herald of the 14th instant says:

The San Antonio Supply Association is furnishing its members and the poor of this city with flour, corn meal, salt, sugar, &c., much cheaper than such articles can be purchased in any other portion of the State. It is selling flour at \$16 per hundred pounds, about half the price it now brings at Dallas, where the Association purchased it. Is not this conclusion evidence of the great value of such associations? We trust some of our patriotic citizens, who have given so munificently and labored so long for the relief of the poor, will enquire into this matter, and see if the same money cannot be made to do twice as much good as it now does.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

The San Antonio Herald says the negroes of that city lately got up a party for the benefit of our soldiers. The net proceeds were \$110, which have been forwarded to Bryan's Hospital.

We hear of small pox in various parts of the State. Several fatal cases are reported in Bosque and other counties. Every body should feel it a duty to resort at once to vaccination.

We learn that Dr. Oaks has lately received fresh vaccine matter.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Salt for Sale.

The undersigned, Proprietors of the Garza Salt Lake, have and intend to keep constantly on hand, a large supply of

Good Salt for Sale.

Said Lake is situated about 30 miles south of Sanquette, 20 miles from Staples' Rancho, on the Agua Dulce, 20 miles south from King's Rancho, and 14 miles east of north from Bovido Rancho, where Teamsters returning from Brownsville on the lower road can get directions. The road from Salt Lake to Banquette, where it intersects the Brownsville road again, is high, firm, and free from sand, and grass good. Unloaded wagons can cross the round flat without difficulty, which will make the distance about the same as by King's Rancho.

W. N. Staples,

W. Burditt,

D. Hardeman.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

The Almanac-Extra, contains an interesting account of a cartridge manufactory at Austin. It says the State Military Board having placed Maj. W. T. Meechling in charge of the cartridge manufactory on the 15th Dec., 1862. He rented buildings, supervised the building of a furnace, for moulding, and had a cartridge machine made in accordance with a plan of his own and he hired suitable persons to perform the work required. he has been entirely successful in his efforts.

The cartridge machine works admirably. It is operated by one man, and fed by a small girl and turns out about four thousand cartridges a day.

He has boys engaged in filling the cartridges with powder, and greasing the ball and outside of the paper.

He has a carpenter employed to make boxes for packing them. They are put up in bundles of ten. Each box contains one thousand cartridges.

It requires a great deal of trouble to gather up moulds, trays, ladles, lead, powder, &c. In the trouble, pains and patience necessary to teach the boys to perform the work required of each, the Major was equal to the task and his efforts have been entirely successful.

He deserves great credit for his skill, energy and perseverance.

We understand he can now manufacture five thousand cartridges a day. They are a very superior article.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], March 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

On Monday, the 2nd inst., Capt. E. Abat, by order of Col. Bankhead fired a salute of fifteen guns, in honor of Texas independence.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

A Warning in Time.

The following, furnished a Georgia paper by its correspondent, is what we may expect to happen all through our country, if a change for the better does not present itself:

Things are tending to a point when, with the utmost sagacity and effort upon the part of communities and individuals, popular outbreaks may be well apprehended. There is bread and meat enough in the country, and clothing too, commensurate with the wants of the people. The alternative is now presented to the holders of these prime necessities to throw them upon the market and relieve the public wants, or force upon the necessitous and suffering, the painful task of helping themselves. People are not going to starve and freeze in sight of plenty.

I learn that a "detachment" of women entered a store in Cartersville, the other day, and helped themselves to yarn, asking the owner no questions and no odds. They also helped themselves to salt at the depot. So will it be elsewhere if the hoarders, extortioners and monopolists do not change their course.—Soldier's wives and children will not famish whilst their husbands and brothers are fighting for our liberties.

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

Robbery and Hanging.—The usually quiet and law-abiding county of Pike has been lately the theatre of some events which must give pain to all lovers of their country. A band of deserters, disaffected persons, and turbulent characters, assembled on the upper part of the Little Missouri and entrenched themselves in camp to defy the law and the military authorities. Two men connected with them, named Greer and Clark, about ten days ago, attacked a man traveling with a wagon and a negro man. They robbed him of his negro, wagon and team, and as they supposed, all his money, made him get upon his knees, shot him in the back of the neck and left him for dead. Fortunately, the man lived, and perhaps will recover. A number of citizens collected and attacked their camp, routed them, and captured and hung Greer and Clark. Since then rumors have reached town that the outlaws had re-assembled in great force, but we hope they are exaggerated.

We pity those misguided men amongst them, who are misled, but have no sympathy for the thieves and robbers, and hope they may be brought to speedy punishment. How much better would it be for them to [illegible] their lives in the service of their country.—Washington [Ark.] Telegraph.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

We learn from a gentleman of this place, that last week, whilst hunting cattle in Atascosa County, he found three women butchering a cow, and was informed by them that their husbands were in the army; that no man lived within 7 miles of them, and that they were compelled to kill a gentle cow to prevent themselves and children from starving. What has become of all the exempts of that county? Have none of them manliness enough to ride 7 miles and butcher a beef, to prevent three soldier's families from starving?

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Reply to a Planter.

The following communication should have appeared in our last issue, but was unavoidably crowded out:

Mr. Loughery: Dear Sir—I noticed in your last issue an article over the signature of "A Planter," in which the writer gives an encouraging account of the "Rebel Tannery," recommends the firm to the confidence and patronage of the people, and denounces other tanners, without discrimination, as extortioners, swindlers, and as a class of men doing more to break down our government than any other class of men. I know Mr. Gregg to be a good business man and a gentleman, and I do not sincerely hope he may succeed in the tanning business; but as his success does not depend upon such wholesale denunciations of other tanners, or their downfall, I must enter my protest against the Planter's course. I deny the allegation that tanners are swindlers, because they are now selling leather not well tanned. The necessities of the country and government will not allow them time to tan it well. If a man is a swindler and an extortioner because he sells leather or any other article for a high price, please show me the man who is not a swindler and an extortioner? The tanner sells his leather for the most it will bring, just as the planter sells his corn or cotton. The fact that leather is scarcer, more in demand, and brings a better price than the planter's cotton, is no evidence that the tanner is either an extortioner or a swindler; and every calm and deliberate minded man has long since been convinced that the tanner is doing as good service towards the support of our government as any other class of men, if he does get a high price for his leather. I am not now engaged in the tanning or the sale of leather, but I am personally acquainted with most of the gentlemen who are engaged in that business in this county, and I know no man or class of men who would do any better than they have done under the same circumstances. If the writer will inquire of Mr. Gregg, or any other business man, what it is that governs the price of articles, he will tell him that it is the supply and demand. If you wish to reduce the price, increase the supply. The way to increase the supply is to encourage high prices. High prices induced Gregg & Co. to erect a tan yard, and it has and will induce many more to engage in the business. In this way the supply will be increased and the prices reduced, and if it should get so low that the planter's cotton is worth more than the tanner's leather, you will never hear him complain of the low price of leather or the high price of cotton. The Planter ought to have remembered that most of these men he has put down so low in his contrast with Gregg & Co., engaged in the tanning business when sole leather by retail, was dull sale at 25 to 30 cents per pound, and upper two to four dollars per side. It was almost a wonder that there was a tanyard in the country when the war commenced. The few small yards that were in the country were dwindling, and had no change taken place, would like several others in this county, have been discontinued. For the satisfaction of those who do not know why tanning did not pay in this country before the war, I will state the reasons: 1st. We had too many bad hides. 2nd. Too few

Continued on page 3

Reply to a Planter.

Continued from page 2

practical tanners of the right sort. 3rd. A want of patronage. Our citizens bought the Yankee shoes, and many of them would send to New Orleans and buy their leather, rather than pay us 25 to 30 cents per pound for leather. Now, Mr. Editor, I think that men who started tanneries and survived under such circumstances as those, and have been able to furnish the government or citizen, if it was but one piece of leather, and that at any price, deserves a little more charity than the Planter has allowed him. By putting his name to his next article, he will enable the people to judge who has done most to support the government, he or the tanners he denounces.

H. Ware.

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

The arch-renegades Jack Hamilton, Judge Davis and Surgeon Moore, having failed in connection with the Bank's expedition to accomplish anything in a movement upon Texas, have, so report goes, had their commands taken away from them. Their army of bold renegades are now used to fill up abolition regiments. "Alas for ambition's vow, how envious fate may overthrow it." Jack, Judge, and Surgeon, backed by Ass Ass Jones, have been thwarted in their lust for rule and power, and stand detested in a country they have forsaken, and without a confiding friend among the abolitionists. Let them seek some spot where in seclusion they can spend their days and await death as the end of their mental sufferings.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], March 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have seen a pair of pantaloons, the cloth of which was manufactured on the plantation of Doctor Houston, of Wilson County, and the garment cut and made by a negro seamstress, that would be a credit to any country. The blockade is turning out to be a blessing by showing our people how independent they may be of all other countries.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

How to Make a Good Article of Coffee.--Take coffee grains and pop-corn, of each an equal quantity. Roast the same together. The corn will hop out, and what remains will be unadulterated coffee.--[Mobile Register.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Cotton cards are manufactured in Milledgeville, Ga., and sold to soldiers wives for \$6 per pair. They are now selling here for about \$30.

BELLEVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, March 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

There is a chance here now for some person to establish a store. There is none in the place, and goods are in great demand.

BELLEVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Several persons who took the alien oath to avoid Conscription have been indicted for perjury, by the Grand Jury of this county.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We learn that the Indians are again down in Gillespie and San Saba Counties. They killed one man and wounded another a few days since.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Entertainment at the Casino Hall last Thursday night, for the benefit of the poor of San Antonio, drew a full house and gave general satisfaction. Excellent taste was displayed by those who got it up; and much tact and skill by the numerous performers. It was a great success.

he opening scenes, "Love and War," were happily conceived and well executed. With such a display of loveliness in the first scene, the war feeling, as manifested in the second, was quite amiable. Cupid boasted more trophies than Mars.

"Courting in the dark" had a good deal of human nature in it, and was evidently well understood by the actors. It was splendid.

Married and Happy" was a representation of what sometimes actually happens.

Cleopatra," the most beautiful and accomplished woman of ancient times, was still lovely. We did not blame Pompey, Antony and other illustrious heroes for becoming fascinated by her and acting the fool.

The "Surprise" was true to life--we mean that kind of life it was intended to represent. It produced a sensation.

"Beaux in abundance," and "Beaux Scarce," were, to a portion of the audience, the extreme of beatitude and despair. Our sympathies were deeply excited.

"Our Boys in Camp," with which the Entertainment closed, was a correct representation of the camp of the Texas Rangers--an easy, careless, lounging, reckless, good natured set of fellows when in repose, but very tigers and hyenas when confronting an enemy.

The proceeds of the Entertainment must have exceeded \$2000, a sum that will materially alleviate the sufferings of many a poor family in this city. Those benevolent and persevering ladies and gentlemen who got it up with so much taste, and executed it so successfully, are entitled to the thanks of all who appreciate true benevolence.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

On Thursday night last, thirty of Capt. Penaloza's Company deserted. This command is composed entirely of Mexicans, who are known to be the best teamsters in the world, and, had they been put at their legitimate employment, would have served the government, we have no doubt, efficiently and faithfully; but, as it is, their services are entirely lost, and other men, who will make good soldiers, have to take the places they should have filled. The blame of this mismanagement should be attached somewhere, as their qualifications as teamsters and the want of them for good soldiers, have been known from the time they were enrolled; moreover they have been discontented and deserting for some time.

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

The following receipt we are assured from an entirely reliable source, makes a most useful and excellent Ointment for sores, ulcers &c. It has been furnished by a patriotic lady of Galveston, Mrs. Arnold, who is anxious that it may be found useful to our soldiers. We recommend its trial. 1 Ounce Venice Turpentine; 1 ounce Precipitate [sic]; 1 ounce Castor Oil; 1½ ounce Mutton Tallow; 1 ounce lard; 1 spoonful Spirits of Turpentine to be sell stirred in a warm earthen dish.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Died:

In this city, on Thursday, March 5th, 1863, Col. Alex. Young, aged 42 years, after a severe illness of three weeks, which he bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, retaining his faculties until his spirit departed for its heavenly sphere—"where the weary are at rest."

Col. Young leaves behind him a young and loving wife and a large circle of friends to mourn his irreparable loss.

The subject of the above notice, was born in Philadelphia, and was educated there; but on coming to manhood chose the sunny South for his future home, and New Orleans for his business place, which city he left to take part in our struggle with Mexico.

After the close of the Mexican war he was elected Sutler for the U. S. Army at Forts Worth, Davis and McIntosh, which position he held when the Ordinance of Secession was accepted, when he espoused our cause and has proved one of our most ardent, steadfast and liberal patriots.

At the time of his death he was Treasurer of the Texas Powder Company, which Company he assisted to organize for the purpose of aiding our cause without the selfish end of profit, and to which he devoted his time, money and energies without stint.

As a husband, beloved; as a friend admired; as a man respected.—Adieu.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Mr. Polk Childress, who in Capt. Houston's Company, Terry's Texas Rangers, wrote to his mother, Jan. 25th, from near Shelbyville, from which we take the following:

"I went all through the Murfreesboro fight and never received a scratch. One Regiment lost sixty four killed and wounded; our company three; Ellis and Burns supposed to be badly wounded, and Blair shot through the arm. Our company has only fifty men, officers and all; it is next to the smallest company in the Regiment.

I have been in the war sixteen months, and can stay that much longer if necessary, but I would like to have peace and go home; but I have never regretted coming to Tennessee, where I can have the fun of shooting at Yankees, occasionally, It would have killed me to have been compelled to lay in one of the forts on the frontier, doing nothing; here I have something to keep me alive and stirring; and I consider the good health I have had owing to the constant exercise. I have plenty of money, a good horse, six-shooter and sharp-shooter."

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

We learn that the Indians are committing depredations constantly on our North Western frontier, in some instances killing as they go. A good many families are moving in from the frontier counties. A letter to the editor from Weatherford says "The Indians are doing more murdering and stealing on the frontier at this time than they have done in twelve months."

DALLAS HERALD, March 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Epsom salts are now manufactured at South Newport, McIntosh county, Ga.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

**Office of the
Confederate States
Wool Agency**

San Antonio, Texas, Febr., 12, '63.

The undersigned, sole Agents of the Confederate States for the purchase of Wool

in the State of Texas, have divided the wool growing counties into sections, and to each section have appointed a Sub-Agent whose duty it will be to visit all wool growers within their section, or communicate with them by letter, with the view of purchasing their clips of wool, for which they are authorized to pay a fair and liberal price.

The following counties constitute section No. 1. Sub Agent Mr. J. C. Evans. Post Office, San Antonio: Comal, Guadalupe, Atascosa, Medina, Bandera, Kerr, Uvalde, Dawson, Wilson and Bexar. It is expected, that all good and patriotic citizens will give the preference to the government over all other purchasers.

All citizens are requested to report to this office the name and residence of any person or persons, whom they know or hear of, representing themselves as Government Agents for the purchase of wool, who have not received written authority from the Qr. M. General, Major J. F. Minter, Chief Qr. Master, Tex., and the undersigned; or if possessing sufficient evidence to convict them of the offence to make affidavit against them before a Commissioner of the Confederate Court.

Bagging, Rope and Twine will be furnished by the Sub Agents, and by the undersigned at their warehouse in San Antonio, to those needing it to bale their Wool.

Vance & Bro.,
Agents of the Confederate States
for the purchase of Wool.

* * * * *
Adjutant [sic] & Inspector Gen'l's Office, }
Richmond, January 15th, 1863. }
General Order, }
No. 6. }

* * * * *
II.—The appointment of Agents to purchase Wool by any officer, except the Quartermaster General, and such officers as may act under his authority and sanction, is hereby prohibited; and all agencies for that purpose, heretofore authorized by other officers is revoked. By order
(Signed)

S. Cooper.

Adjutant and Inspector General.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

A Supper.

The Ladies of Marshall will give a Supper on Friday night, the 20th inst., at the Masonic Female Institute, for the benefit of our gallant soldiers. Admission \$2. Children half price.

We feel assured, from our acquaintance with the ladies who have taken the matter in hand, that it will be really a superb affair. What could be more attractive than such a supper!

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Letters from Federal Soldiers.

The Dubuque (Iowa) Herald publishes extracts from two letters received by private citizens from soldiers in the Federal army. The first is dated Havana, Ark., Nov. 28th:

"Had I known as much six months ago, as I do now, my father could have had my assistance at home this fall, as I never would have joined such an army as this. You may think it strange, but it is true and well known to every one, that officers and men enter the houses of defenceless women, and then after taking their provisions and clothing, even down to children's dresses, *ravish the women!* I had supposed that this was a war for the restoration of the Union, and not a war of oppression, as it really is, and I cannot believe for a moment that Providence will tolerate much longer the outrageous acts of our army. Southern women may be very saucy, as the reports say, but retaliation in this manner is barbarous to the last degree. Yesterday 20,000 or 30,000 troops here were to go South for what purpose we do not know. They may intend to meet Price, but probably they will accomplish about as much as they did a few days ago on a celebrated expedition—plunder and burn a house or two, and come back with some baby linen and other things of that sort. It is not astonishing that the South won't give up. The manner in which we are carrying on the war is calculated to united them firmly and make rebels of Union men. You may think that I am secesh, but I love the Union as much as ever, and for this reason, if we are to fight let it be according to the principles of civilized warfare at least, and not after the manner of savages. War is horrible at best, and the sooner it is ended. I do not believe this rebellion will ever be put down by force of arms. The South are as rich in resources as we are, for that matter, and they are all united and determined, and the great majority of them would rather die than yield."

The other is dated a week later, from a Republican soldier to his wife:

"I am about to start on a scouting expedition in earnest, although I ought to be satisfied, and am disgusted with what I have already seen. Corruption and fraud of the most glaring character stalk abroad everywhere in this army. The Generals in command are speculating in cotton and keeping the army here to protect them in their corrupt schemes. I am afraid this war will last till we are all killed off, and as many more and then we have to give it up. I cannot see that we are any nearer the end of the war than we were a year ago. It is awful to hear of the manner in which the Union soldiers plunder the Southern people. They rob them of their property, steal everything in their houses, take the clothes from the backs of the women and children, and *violate the persons of unoffending women, and set fire to their houses.* I do not blame the Southern men for being rebels. By our outrageous proceedings we force them to fight for their firesides their wives and children."

The Providence Post publishes several letters from soldiers in the army of the Potomac. Here is one from a soldier, who has been with the army almost from its organization, and has never been known to complain before:

"*I am sick of this war*—sick that I do not care upon what terms it is settled. I have seen thousands of men lying mangled on fifteen or sixteen different

battle-fields—all for nothing. Wives, sisters, mothers and children, loosing [sic] their husbands, brothers, sons and fathers, all for nothing! for here we have been fighting over a year and a half, and we have not gained one point. We have lived and are now living on nine or ten crackers, a piece of raw pork, and some miserable copperas-water, called coffee, per day, all to fill the pockets of thieves, who are trying to make all they can out of the people and the government. *The soldiers are all discouraged,* and will not fight as they would once on the Peninsular. All we hear from Washington is the nigger, the nigger, the _____ black, filthy nigger. One nigger is thought more of than twenty white men, who have left home and all that is worth living for, to come and lay down their lives, if need be, to save their country, while the leaders are doing their utmost to ruin it. It is not because we can't beat the rebels that the war is not over by this time; for we can beat them. But it is because the government is too busy thinking of the nigger, to see that the men are where they ought to be when they are wanted. You must not set me down as a growler. I have good reason for my growling. *Almost every man in the Army* thinks as I do. If Job had served in the Army of the Potomac, he would have sinned, and most fearfully, too.

The following extract is from a letter written by a member of one of the regiments raised in 1862. The writer has been known for several years in the village of Woonsocket as an *active Republican politician*, and was a vote distributor at the polls at the last town meeting which he attended:

"Had I known as much of the management of things six months ago as I know now, fifty yoke of oxen could not have drawn me out here. It is all a d_____d political humbug, and got up to make offices for lazy office seekers. I wish the leaders were as far the other side of purgatory as they are this side. *It has turned out to be an Abolition war, and ninety-nine soldiers out of one hundred say that if the Abolitionists are going to carry on the war, they will have to get a new army.* They say they came out here to fight for the Union, and not for a pack of d_____d niggers. These niggers are dirty and lazy; they will lie and steal; and they are saucy where they dare to be. If a soldier touches an officers nigger, he will get court martialled and loose [sic] a month's pay. A nigger is thought more of by the government than the soldiers are. They get as much or more to eat, get as much pay, and don't have to fight any. A curse on such things! I hope something will turn up before to-morrow night that will settle this war. We got shipped at Fredericksburg, *and we shall get shipped every time we fight in Virginia!* I don't think the North is right, any more than the South."

The Tribune correspondent confirms this as follows, under date of Jan. 16th, speaking of the present movements:

It is much regretted that the Army of the Potomac could not have been paid before the present movement had been commenced. It is useless to deny that, during the inactivity of the past month, a universal murmer [sic] gone forth from the soldiers who have been—many for six months most of them for four months—without a penny of their hardearned wages. Thousands of letters have been
Continued on page 6

Letters from Federal Soldiers.

Continued from page 5

sent to the men from their half-starved and destitute families, depicting their needy condition, which have made the inactivity of camp almost intolerable. Had not the Potomac been in their rear, we should have heard of thousands of desertions, from the simple fact that the men have been unable to send money to their families at home. The prospect of a movement may possibly dispel all discontent and despondency; but certainly Gen. Burnside is the most courageous of men to lead this army against the enemy in its present condition.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Our Army in Arkansas.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Feb. 14th, 1863.

Editor News.—My last was written you from Washington this State, giving you information of the fall of the Post. Since my arrival here I find the *morale* of the army much better than I was led to believe it was before getting here. There have been and still are fruitful causes of dissatisfaction in the army. One of the causes and as I imagine a good one is the ruinous and swindling prices asked at home for the necessaries of life. They say with truth that the farmer who demands these undue prices for his produce is more to be blamed than the merchant for what the latter sells may in the day of war be looked upon more as luxuries than necessaries, but no one can do without grain and meat. It is well known that the greater portion of our army is composed of poor men whose daily labor is the only dependence for the sustenance of their families and what can their pittance of eleven dollars per month do towards a support at such times as these. Another source of dissatisfaction is that while the large slave owner remains at home (protected by the sheltering wing of a patrician Congress) when their slaves are necessary for the defense of the country, they are paid thirty dollars a month while the *white man* is required to peril his life, leave his family unprovided for or else dependent upon a force charity for the miserable pittance of eleven dollars. If the contest shall be against us, much of the result will be attributable to these distinctions that are daily being made. . . .

All the troops here are well clad, fed and armed. They are anxious for a fight, and you may feel confident they will never tarnish their names that have grown so bright during this contest—all are hopeful and determined. The health of the army is daily improving—with an active commander what might they not accomplish—cannot their hearts be cheered with the knowledge that those who should be friends at home are not wringing their little substance from their wives and children. E.W.C.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Judge T. A. Patillo, Receiver, has granted further indulgence on the notes transferred by J. N. Coleman & Co. to alien enemies, in hopes that the parties indebted will pay up, or acknowledge their indebtedness, and thereby save costs. Those interested will do well to notice his advertisement.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

[From the Charleston Courier.]

Song of the Texas Rangers.

Inscribed to Mrs. General John A. Wharton.

Air--The Yellow Rose of Texas.

The morning star is paling,
The camp-fires flicker low,
Our steeds are madly neighing,
For the bugle bids us go,
So put the foot in stirrup,
And shake the bridle free,
For to-day the Texas Rangers
Must cross the Tennessee
With Wharton for our leader,
We'll chase the dastard foe,
Till our horses bathe their fetlocks
In the deep, blue Ohio.

Our men are from the prairies,
That roll broad, and proud and free,
From the high and craggy mountains
To the murmuring Mexic sea;
And their hearts are open as their plains,
Their thoughts are proudly brave,
As the bold cliffs of the San Bernard,
Or the Gulf's resistless wave.
Then quick! into the saddle,
And shake the bridle free,
To-day with gallant Wharton
We'll cross the Tennessee

'Tis joy to be a Ranger!
To fight for dear Southland;
'Tis joy to follow Wharton,
With his gallant, trusty band!
'Tis joy to see our Harrison,
Plunge like a meteor bright,
Into the thickest of the fray,
And deal his deathly might.
Oh! who would not be a Ranger,
And follow Wharton's cry!
To battle for their country--
And, if needs be--die!

By the Colorado's waters,
Or the Gulf's deep murmuring shore,
On our soft green peaceful prairies,
Are homes we may see no more;
But in those homes our gentle wives,
And mothers with silv'ry hairs,
Are loving us with tender hearts
And shielding us with prayers.
So trusting in our country's God,
We draw our stout, good brand,
For those we love at home,
Our altars and our land.

Up, up with the crimson battle-flag--
Let the blue penon fly;
Our steeds are stamping proudly--
They hear the battle-cry!
The thundering bomb, the bugle's call--
Proclaim the foe is near;
We strike for God and native land,
And all we hold most dear.
Then, spring into the saddle,
And shake the bridle free--
For Wharton leads, thro' fire and blood,
For Home and Victory.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 14, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Typhoid Fever in the Army.—Every day we hear sad tidings of death among the gallant boys in the army from that scourge, typhoid fever. A gentleman of the medical profession new in this city, a citizen of Texas, expresses his surprise that the potent remedy of spirits of turpentine has made so little progress in the country for the cure of this ailment. My friend, Dr. R., a man of splendid professional ability, says that if any remedy can ever be called a specific, spirits of turpentine may be so considered in case of typhoid fever.

He begins with small doses of about ten drops every two hours, and continues the remedy in large doses, giving as high as a teaspoonful at a dose, till the right action is seen on the skin.

Spirits of nitre may be needed to relieve strangury apt to follow the administration of turpentine, but nothing further is ever needed.—

Atlanta Confederacy.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Horrors of a Bombardment.

The following are some extracts from a private letter of a young lady, who remained in Fredericksburg during the late bombardment, to a neighbor, at present sojourning as a refugee in Lynchburg. They possess deep interest for our readers:

On Thursday, December 11th, we were awakened by two cannon. At 5 o'clock we arose and dressed. About 6 the firing began in earnest. We packed our trunks amid it all, made a fire in the cellar, and thither repaired. We had not been there an hour when a shell went through our attic room, breaking bedsteads, etc., one shot went through the parlor; five in all through the house. As they passed, the crash they made seemed to threaten instant death to all; it sounded as though the house was tumbling in, and would bury us in its ruins. We knew the danger, but our trust was in God, and we were calm. Aunt Clara (the colored woman who lives opposite,) was with us. Darkness came on and the cannonading ceased. B. went to the gate and returned with the news that there was fire in different parts of the town and that a company of our men were at the corner firing on the pontoon bridge. Though the bombardment had ceased, the musketry sounded to my ears yet more awful, for I knew they were fighting in the streets. My ears were suddenly shocked by a shout of demoniacal glee—"Here are the rebels! here are the d----d rebels! fire, boys! fire!" Two dreadful cries rend the air—our gallant Capt. Cook is killed at our corner. To hear the fiendish cry of the enemy unnerved me more than the explosion of the thousands of shells that burst around us.

All being now quiet for the time, we lie down, but not to sleep; for, hark! they are breaking into houses like so many demons. With terrible force they throw themselves against our doors, back and front, but an officer (Yankee, though he was,) saved us. We hear them breaking into your house, but dare not utter a word, lest they slay us. Oh! who can tell the horrors of that night? * * *

Thus passes the night, the fire still raging. About eight o'clock the fire burst forth in our vicinity, and we expect every moment to find our own roof on fire. In the midst of the excitement a soldier rushed in with his bayonet, which he pointed at my father's breast and ordered him to follow him. My father asked why?

but the manner in which he repeated the order convinced him that he must follow or die. This occurred in the back porch; I was at that time in the front porch, watching the sparks and expecting our house every moment to take fire. They carried father to headquarters, and after accusing him of firing on them from his house, he was released, the officer before whom he was arraigned reading a lie in the face of the accuser, and innocence in that of the accused. While he was gone, soldiers came to me at the front door, and to mother behind, and assured us the house was on fire, but such was not the case. The trick did not succeed, nor did the story afford them the opportunity they sought to rob the house.

The next day every unoccupied house was plundered and every piece of furniture destroyed. In order to save your furniture we told aunt Clara to move into your house, which she did. You would have had nothing left but for this. The first night they took a crock of lard, and ate up your preserves and pickles. Your candles also they made way with, but we do not know of anything else. They pulled everything out of your drawers and trunks, burst upon closets, etc. No shell went through your house, and if you saw the sufferings of most of the people, you would think you had indeed fared well. Mr. A. has lost everything—his store, furniture, etc., his house is riddled with shell, and his wife and children with nothing to wear but what they have on. Hundreds are in the same situation. As shell were being thrown by our men on Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, we spent each of these days chiefly in the cellar, as well as Thursday; thus, five days in all.

Mary Price, a black woman, was killed by a shell—cut in two. She had gotten, for protection, under a bed in a room through which a shell passed. I saw her on Wednesday. She had been killed the previous Thursday, but there was no one to bury her. * * * Every house not inhabited has been sacked and ruined inside. They committed every species of outrage.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

Marshall Colledgeate [sic] Institute.

P. J. Carolan, Principal.

Rates of tuition per session of 5 months,
Commencing on the last Monday in March

Primary Class,	\$20 00
Middle "	25 00
Senior "	30 00
Incidental Expenses,	1 00

Students will be charged from the time of entrance to the end of the session, except in case of protracted illness; or in such instances of refractory conduct, as, in the judgment of the Principal, may require dismissal, in which case the delinquent will be charged up to the time of expulsion from school. Bills due at the end of the session.

March 19, '63.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

For the Texas Republican.

"Unfurl the Black Flag"

Yes unfurl the black flag, let it float on the gale,
Let it stream o'er the hills, cast its shad in the vale;
Place the lone star of hope mid its darkest of folds,
And let Texans around fast where the banner unrolls;
For no mercy we've met and no mercy we'll give;
Far and wide let it float, till no tyrant doth live.
Yes unfurl the black flag to the winds throw it forth,
Let its ebon folds spread till they stream o'er the North'

By the blood of our slain, by the sad mourner's cry,
We will raise the black flag, we will fight till we die;
Like the garments of death, it shall wave o'er the foe,
Till it darkens with gloom the last tint of their bow.

By the deep groans of agony that roll through the South,
By the deep curse of hatred that rings through the North;
We will meet them with hatred as strong and profound,
By the step of pollution that treads our ground;
And by everything dear that the sunny South holds;
We will raise the black banner and strive neath its folds.

But behold from the standard dark vengeance doth flit,
And his red eyes are gleaming with hell-fire lit;
If a black wing of gloom he has spread o'er the North,

He has stretched its companion far over the South;
And his demons are loosed, and their deep cry is heard
From the Maine to the Gulf, like an ill-omened bird.

And the waves of despair rolling all through the land,
Leave the hearth and the heart like a desolate strand;
And the wailings of woe, and the grief stricken cry,
They can never be hushed by a cold northern sigh;
And the place of our loved, and the tenantless chair,
They can never be filled by our foeman's despair.

Let us furl the black flag, never more shall it wave
O'er the land that its folds would bedeck as a grave;
Not a drop of dear blood from a brave Southern heart,
Would return to its channel with life thrilling start.
No, not one, though a thousand of foemen should die.
And their homes wrapped in mourning forever should lie.

Maggie.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The price of Corn meal at San Antonio is \$7 per bushel.

The editor of the Huntsville Item has received a lot of *white* printing paper, and is ready to receive the names of new subscribers.

"Flake's Weekly Bulletin" has made its appearance. It is a paper published in Galveston at \$2.50 for three months.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, March 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

To the Public.

The undersigned, constituting the Joint Committee of the legislature for investigating affairs connected with the Penitentiary, purpose to be in punctual attendance for this business at Huntsville on the first Monday, 6th day, of next month, April.

In the meantime, all persons who have information to give, without being witnesses, should address the Committee at that place; and those persons, who have knowledge, as witnesses, should be in prompt attendance at the indicated time and place. The Committee has power to send for persons and papers; but this power will not avail without necessary information; and all persons having knowledge of any facts tending to show that wrongs have been committed in transactions with the Penitentiary or with its products, either by the persons dealing with it, should be faithful to attend the Committee, if practicable, to disclose what they may know, in duty to public [sic?] the interest and common justice. The Committee desires to be expeditious but thorough in its investigations.

R. H. Guinn,

Pryor Lea,

G. A. Foote,

J. B. Reid,

Jas. A. Hardin.

Austin, March 5, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Murdered.—Mr. Asa Perry, late of this county, and Mr. John Means, of DeWitt county, were found dead on Monday last, near a camp of Mexican cartmen, some ten miles beyond Clinton. Both the unfortunate men had been shot, and if we mistake not, also cut with a knife.

There were, we understand, about 100 Mexicans at the camp. All the circumstances connected with this revolting tragedy, go to fasten the killing of these men upon some or all of those Mexicans. It appears, that on Sunday last, a party of those infamous Greasers, went to the house of old Mrs. Means and grossly insulted her. She dispatched a messenger to her son, John Means, informing him of the fact. Mr. Perry, it appears, was at his house when the messenger arrived. The men became indignant, and went over to the Mexican camp, with the view to ferret out the guilty wretches, and punish them for their gross insult offered to a helpless woman. What further ensued is not known, except that the two men were killed near the Mexican camp.

We learn from Mr. Collier, who came through Clinton on Tuesday last, that the melancholy affair had produced great excitement in DeWitt, and that a large number of citizens had gone to the Mexican camp, to meet out condign punishment upon the murderers. The general feeling which pervaded the community was *to clean up the camp*.

Both the unfortunate men were esteemed among their acquaintances, and they have left behind them young wives and helpless little children, to mourn on account of their untimely and melancholy end.—Goliad Messenger.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], March 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Special Correspondence.
Letter from Brownsville.

Brownsville, Texas, March 11, 1863.

My Dear Ranchero:--I interrupt my unceasing application to public business, now being transacted in the Confederate District Court, to fulfill my promise to you to drop a line to you from this extreme limit of all the world. . . .

But a few days ago, a transport arrived at the mouth, bringing to Matamoros the immortal Col. E. J. Davis, quondam Judge of this District, arrayed in full uniform, to display the versatility of his talents in filling various and sundry offices, however distinct from those for which nature evidently intended him. A few days of exhibition seem to have satisfied him, for he has since taken with him his family and left for New Orleans, where his regiment awaits him to lead in some ten days, (as predicted by his sympathisers,) an invasion of this frontier. Of course there is no reliance to be placed in such rumors, which are as plenty here as blackberries in season, but the presence of an unusual number of officers, and the announcement of the speedy arrival of the great Jack Hamilton himself, gives rather a serious aspect to the statement. . . .

J. R. M.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

A New Tannery.

The undersigned, having entered into a copartnership with Mr. Duncan, who has been for a considerable time Foreman in one of the largest Tanneries in the South, will immediately engage in erecting a yard of sufficient size to tan all the hides we can get. I have ladies and gentlemen's shoes and wollen [sic] goods to barter for hides and skins. No thanks to offer for past favors or fair promises to make, further than to pay the highest market price in money, goods or shoes, and to sell leather, when made, for the customary price.

March 5th, '63.

H. Ware.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Jefferson Tannery!!

One and a half miles from Jefferson, in Harrison county, Texas.

Owing to the great scarcity of hides and leather, we propose tanning all the hides we can get on the halves, to the amount of \$1,000. We are fully prepared to turn out as good leather as any other establishment in the South, having material sufficient, with full complement of hands, and an experience of 30 years, we confidently expect a liberal share of patronage.

D. Lucas Co.

March 5th, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

We learn that a few days since some women in the suburbs of Greenville, Butler county, Ala., numbering some twenty or more, made a descent on the railroad agent at that point, and demanded "Salt or Blood." The agent was taken completely by surprise, and at first refused to comply with their demands. The agent, however, after being collared and "forced to the wall," made a virtue of necessity and compromised by dividing a large sack of salt with the fair demanders of "salt or blood." This is certainly the most remarkable case of the preservation of human life by salt now on record.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, March 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

To Our Customers.

Before the war we bought paper at \$3 per ream. The same paper is now held at \$50 per ream. We then paid 40 cents per thousand composition. We now pay \$1. We then had rapid mails to bring intelligence, at little or no cost. We have had to establish expresses of our own now, at a heavy cost. Our expenses last week for expressing and telegraphing alone were \$250. Every other expense of publishing has gone up proportionately, and we have the alternative before us of either failing in business, or raising our prices of subscription. We have chosen the latter. While, however, a corresponding advance in the price of our paper, to cost of production, would put it at \$25 a year, we have determined to try to publish it at only double former rates, at which all new subscriptions from this date will be entered.

As our subscribers have paid in advance, we shall continue their papers at former rates until July 1st, at which time such as notify us to discontinue their papers will have the balance due them refunded; otherwise their names will be entered anew and credited with one half the time still due them on the books. We know of no other way to arrange the matter, which will be as fair and honest to all concerned as this.

It is a matter of no little regret to us to be obliged to pursue this course. We have felt a pride in keeping at old prices, hoping to be able to continue thro' the war at those rates. But it is evident to us that this sort of pride goeth before destruction as well as any other. We yield to hard necessity.

We had hoped, also, before doing this, to resume our publication on white paper, a considerable supply of which is on the way; but we must still ask indulgence of our readers for a while longer. We shall do our best to give them good measure for their money. If any are not satisfied, we will cheerfully part with them; indeed, part as friends, for we feel that we oblige our subscribers far more in publishing a paper like the Telegraph than they do us in buying it.

Three compositors wanted at this office immediately.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

School Books—I have on hand a good supply of the following School Books: READERS—Eclectic, (McGuffey's); National—(Parker and Watson's) No's 1 to 5 inclusive. GRAMMARS—Bailey's and Clark's. ARITHMETICS—Smith's, Davies' Intellectual. ALGEBRAS—Davies'. SURVEYING—Davies'. BOOK KEEPING, Smith and Martin's. BOTANIES, Darby's and Lincoln's. Speech Books, Dictionaries, Definers, etc.

March 19

James Burke.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

There will be divine service in the Methodist Church, Friday March 27th, the day appointed by the President for fasting and prayer. Sermon by the Rev. Mr. Thurmond of the Baptist Church.

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

Among the articles which have been donated to the Fair for the 2d Texas Regiment, we notice the following, all of which will be drawn by lottery, Tuesday evening, the 24th inst., at Perkins' Hall: 2 fine family sewing machines; 1 superior four octave melodeon; 1 Colton's atlas, in two volumes; 1 magnificent guitar; 1 large large box telescope, with 50 plates; 1 elegant white crape shawl; 2 acres of land adjoining the city of Houston; 1 splendid gold watch and chain; 1 worked table cover, the model ship "Harriet Lane," a fine oil painting, also a pincushion made and donated by a Federal sailor, the whole amounting in value to \$3,500. The plan upon which this lottery will be conducted will be novel and equitable, and we recommend it to the attention of our readers. Remember Perkins' Hall, Tuesday evening, March 24th.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

San Antonio, March 9th.

Editor Telegraph:--Dear Sir—Mrs. Captain R. King, of the Santa Gertrudes, has enclosed \$200 to the "Ladies' Southern Aid Society," San Antonio, to be disposed of in the most beneficial manner. As far as I can learn the troops in this State are well cared for by their friends at home. I think Bryan's Hospital that ministers to the wants of our sick and wounded Texians far from home and friends, has the best right to it.

I also enclose \$110 from Mr. Maverick's servants Betsy and Rosetta, for the same hospital.

Their patriotism needs special notice. After contributing largely from their own earnings, they gave two suppers, which would have done credit to white people, and send the proceeds to aid our Southern soldiers, and to show their detestation of the Yankees.

Our servant boy Joe, sends \$23 for the same purpose, and thinks if he had the time to go among his darkee friends, and the "gift of the gab" he thinks he has, he could raise perhaps enough to crush out the whole Yankee nation.

Respectfully,

A. J. Maclin,
President S. A. S.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

We are requested to make the following statement of the funds received and disposed of by the ladies of the Hospital Fund Association of San Antonio in their late Tableaux entertainments: Received from Mrs. G. W. Kendall, a donation of \$100, which, together with \$1100 net proceeds of the first Tableaux, was forwarded to Mr. Cushing for the benefit of the Texas Hospital in Virginia.

The net proceeds of the last entertainment amounted to about \$550, the sum of \$775 having been the gross receipts. \$100 were donated to the Orphan Asylum; \$200 were given to the Mayor of the city for distribution among the soldiers' families or others who may be in need; \$200 to Mr. Schleicher to be distributed in like manner in breadstuffs; \$50 have been expended for private charities.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Editor Telegraph:--As I believe that there are many in the "Lone Star State" who like to hear from the brigade, I will occupy a short space in your columns with the account of what I saw in Richmond.

Among the first attractions in which Texas has an interest, stands most prominently the Texas Hospital, a very large building capable of accommodating 300 patients very comfortably, and 350 if put to the push. Dr. Lindly has the entire supervision, assisted by Dr. Dandridge, both from Texas. Dr. Hughes is likewise a sharer in the duties, though not as yet commissioned. Dr. Allen of Washington county, has been with the institution since its establishment, but leaves for Texas in a few days. All the offices of clerk, steward, matron, nurses, &c., are filled by Texians; Mr. and Mrs. Fenell, of Houston, holding the positions of steward and matron respectively, with great satisfaction to all concerned. The sick are delighted with this successful hospital, and I am rejoiced to see how completely all works for the general good—fulfilling to the letter the description that I gave your readers, when to Richmond last, of what we ought to have.

In this age of hero-glorifying, much encomium may be expected from the author of this letter in relation to the surgeon in charge; but I know that such would be distasteful to him, and I will say simply that he is as accomplished in his profession as he is gentlemanly in his relations with the patients, and before being assigned to our hospital was surgeon in charge of the Kent Hospital, situated on Main street, which, under his administration, was considered as among the best arranged establishments in the city—it has since been closed.

I had occasion to notice that some letters lack the friendly interest which was felt in the different regiments for those of the other regiments comprising the brigade. There was no jealousy; all had confidence in each other; and petty quarrels, frequently so common among troops, do not occur. From the Brigadier General commanding down to the private, we feel that we are all friends, and that the 1st, 4th, and 5th Texas Regiments have one aim, one home, one destiny. Desiring to see how this idea was carried out in the hospital, where all three regiments were thrown together, I was most gratified to learn from the inmates that every favor was dealt out with an impartial hand; that *all* shared alike in its privileges and its comforts; and I here, in a public way, beg the friends of this brigade to be thankful for the many immunities we do receive, and not let their gratitude be soured by any suspicion that one regiment has precedence before another. . .

Among the latest intelligence we have that the Federal (abolition) officers, captured at Galveston, have the freedom of the city upon their parole—this is doubtless correct, for Gen. Magruder is competent to decide in such a case—but "that private hospitalities should be tendered to them," seems so atrocious that one fairly doubts his senses. These men in blue coats had enlisted to bring back our country to abolition rule—had the first Manassas proved a success to them, our noble President and his Cabinet would have swung for their alleged treason. These blue coats came to

Continued on page 11

Editor Telegraph:

Continued from page 10

Texas to overrun the country, to free the negroes, to give them arms if they would use them, to confiscate all the property of those who would not take the oath of allegiance to Mr. Lincoln's despotism, talk of making the State of Texas a Territory—these men have received "the hospitalities of private citizens." Where are the noble Rogers, Upton, Terry, Lubbock, Ben McColloch [sic], Albert S. Johnson [sic]? It may be said they are not responsible, it is false, they are—they could resign their commissions, "and have no lot nor part in this matter." We are told by Divine authority to forgive our enemies, an injunction I devoutly pray to acknowledge; but if we treat these murderers (for what else are they, if you bear in mind the history of the war) as courteously as the law directs, feed them and permit them the freedom of the town, are we not doing as much, nay more than they deserve? Oh! Houston, whose sons have spilt their blood so freely for your honor, let not your sisters, Fredericksburg and Nashville, have cause to blush for your want of sympathy in their distress. I trust that my correspondent may be mistaken, and I am earnest in my hope that he is. If he is correct, it must have been because but little thought had been paid to the terrible struggle in which we are engaged, the effects of which are everywhere visible in the mourning of the ladies, and the sorrow stricken homes.

Yours, very respectfully,

Arthur H. Edey.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 23, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Free Trade and Constitutional Rights

Free Trade has been a favorite theme of ours in past years. It might have been a prominent theme in the last two years, in view of existing circumstances, but that we have been over-persuaded to be quiet "for the good of the country"; although feeling all the time it was very hard for the citizens to run the blockade of both Old Abe and of our own defenders for such necessities as they were obliged to have from foreign countries. . . .

It may seem a little singular after what the government agents have said about speculators trading with the enemy, but we have reason to believe that contracts have been made in Richmond with agents of New York and Philadelphia houses for the exchange in Matamoros of cotton for government supplies! This may be something that ought not to be said, and if the legislature was in session we should expect resolutions about it voted for by men who would the next moment vote to buy 50,000 pairs of cotton cards with State cotton, every one of which is made in Massachusetts, and the Southern demand for which is making the cotton card business a little the most thriving now done in that 'cute State. The only difference between those made there now and formerly, is that the latest made have no manufacturer's mark. . . .

Reader, the paper before you was bought of a citizen of Texas who purchased it in Matamoros of a citizen of Mexico. Where he got it we don't know, but we are morally certain that it came first from New York, from the fact that it is a style of paper made nowhere else. What do you say? Would read the brown paper during the war rather than use it? But

that was made in New York, too. You wouldn't read any then? Pardon us, but noses are too valuable to be cut off to spite not your own face but somebody's else.

It is so with a vast variety of supplies. It is a curious fact, to say the least of it, that some of the gunpowder used in the battle of Galveston, to capture the 42d Massachusetts Regiment, was manufactured in Boston last year, about the time that regiment enlisted, and reached us in the course (we don't say *due* course) of trade! It is likewise a curious possibility, that some of the shoes worn by our men were made by these Massachusetts men long after the war began. It is a curious fact, that some of the gold brought back into the State by patriotic citizens in exchange for cotton, and which is too good to pay debts with, bears the Philadelphia mint mark. Whether it is dated since secession, we don't know; it is not unlikely. . . .

The sovereignty of these States lies not in cotton nor corn, nor the President, nor the Legislature, nor in the creatures of these, the military, but in the people; and the charter they have given to the Government is the Constitution. Whoever walks over or rides over, or in any way gets over, that commits an act, to say the least, of disregard to the sovereignty; if he injured the interests of the people he commits an act of hostility to the sovereignty; and if he does this maliciously it is treason.

We accord to our civil authorities all the patriotism any man can possess. We believe they have been actuated only by the purest motives. To the commanders of the army in Texas we attribute the same. They are all noble and devoted lovers of their country. But we suggest, in all respect and good feeling for them, whether it would not be better to try the experiment of allowing the Constitution and laws to measure the allegiance of citizenship, and especially whether it would not be better to let trade with neutrals be at least as open as our enemy is willing. We believe it would. We have always believed so. We have not obeyed our own judgment in looking quietly upon interference, and having tried, to our own satisfaction, the ideas of those to whom we deferred, we beg respectfully to bring our own forward now, and leave them to the good sense of our readers, both sovereign and servant.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

We had the pleasure of a call, a day or two since, from Mrs. Lancaster, editress of the Washington Ranger. Her husband, Mr. Lancaster, and her sons having gone into the service for the war. She is left at home with one son, a mere boy, by whose help she is determined to keep her husband's paper afloat during the war. Her energy is exceedingly commendable and should be sustained. Besides she is foremost in getting up benefit concerts, fairs, etc., for the hospital funds for Texas soldiers, and in this way accomplishes a vast deal of good.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Well done old Brazoria. In answer to the call made upon the people of the State to raise a Hospital Fund for Hood's Brigade, Brazoria has proved herself the banner county, having by subscription and otherwise, sent to us for that purpose over SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS. The sick and wounded of that glorious body of men will not forget the liberality which Brazoria county has exhibited, and the generous character of her people will be duly appreciated by those who may be the beneficiaries of the fund now being raised.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

We call the attention to the following short address to the ladies of Texas. How much our brave boys have suffered in Arkansas, how many have died, and what numbers are now languishing upon beds of sickness, need not be enumerated. There are thousands who require the assistance which the ladies signing the address propose to give, and we know that this call will be responded to in the same liberal and generous spirit that has been shown hitherto by the women of Texas. Let us see who will do most:

To the Patriotic Ladies of Texas.

The undersigned having been creditably informed that our Texas troops in Arkansas have suffered, and are now suffering from sickness and disease, incident to an unhealthy country, and that hundreds (we may say thousands) have died, mostly for want of necessaries and proper attention, respectfully recommend to the ladies of this State the great necessity of giving entertainments and taking up subscriptions for our suffering troops in Arkansas. For the purpose of assisting in this object of mercy, a grand entertainment will be given at this place, on Friday and Saturday, the 24th and 25th of April;—also, subscriptions will be received by either of the undersigned.

It is to be hoped that our patriotic citizens who have been so liberal in donating to the hospitals of our Texas soldiers in Virginia and Tennessee, will be equally as liberal towards those in Arkansas, who have suffered more from sickness than any of our troops in the Confederacy. At Arkansas Post, one of the most sickly places West of the Mississippi river, the deaths average from four to six per day, and the condition of the hospital was such, that many of our brave volunteers preferred to linger and die in their tents than be taken there. We have more Texas soldiers in Arkansas than in any other State, and we regret to say less has been done for them, notwithstanding death has thinned their ranks by sickness and disease, more than among any of our troops in any other States.

Such being the facts, shall we turn a deaf ear to the cries of our suffering fathers, husbands, sons and brothers? For ourselves, and in the name of our young, noble and chivalric State, we say—No Never!

Mrs. Eva Lancaster,	Mrs. Mary Lockett,
" Jas. Heard,	" B. F. Rucker,
" Burkhead,	" Cartmell,
Miss Myra Johnson,	Miss Bessie Spann,
	Committee.

Washington, Texas, March 18, 1863.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 23, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

For Sale

A good travelling or Family Ambulance and Harness in perfect order, with three seats to accommodate six persons, can be seen at John Binn's Stock lot, opposite the Commissary buildings.

Application to

John Binns.

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

Bastrop, Texas, March 14th, 1863.

Editor Telegraph—Permit me, through your paper, in behalf of the Texian soldiers in Arkansas, to most heartily thank the ladies of Bastrop for the sum of \$1,863.50, handed me by Mrs. H. Crochern, Mrs. E. J. Orgain and Mrs. C. K. Hall, proceeds of concert and tableaux given by the ladies of Bastrop on the 23d February for the benefit of the sick Texian soldiers in Arkansas; and to assure them that they will ever be remembered and blessed by hundreds of the sick and suffering Texians who will be made to shed tears of joy at the thought of being thus kindly remembered by the loved ones at home; and their names will be the watchword of thousands of others who know that their comrades are thus kindly cared for. This is but one of the many timely favors we have received at their hands. Twice since my company entered the service, has it been furnished with uniform clothing, complete, by the patriotic ladies of old Bastrop, and there are many others that have been kindly cared for by them. Most nobly are the women of Texas bearing their portion of the burthen of the war, and if we will only do our duty as well, we will yet be free.

Truly yours, H. S. Morgan,
apt. Co. B, 18th Texas Cavalry.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Just received and for sale by the undersigned the following goods: 1000 pair Cotton Cards; 5000 yards genuine French Calico; 1000 yards genuine French bleached Domestic; 1000 Canton flannel; 2 bales Camblet Jeans; Black sewing silk and a great many other goods too numerous to mention.

S. Sterne.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Lost—On Saturday, March 21st, in Houston, a Morocco Memorandum Book, containing about \$78, Confederate notes, with a furlough, signed Thos. Green, Colonel, commanding 5th Regiment, T. M. V., and other papers. The book contained notes taken throughout the New Mexico campaign, and of value to me. The finder, if an honest man, will be suitably rewarded; if not, return the book to my address, or to E. H. Cushing, Houston, and no questions will be asked.

C. D. Bigler, Navasota.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Our contemporary of the Marshall Republican reminds his readers of the importance of raising a good supply of mustard. It is very easily raised in this climate, and is valuable, not only as a condiment, but for various medical purposes. Let us remember that we must now raise or make nearly everything we want, or else do without.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

For several weeks past we have been compelled to print our paper on brown paper, and we shall probably be compelled to do so for several weeks to come. We have purchased a supply of white paper, which will cost us over \$50 per ream by the time it reaches us, and this we expect in the course of three or four weeks. We shall, as a consequence, be compelled to raise the price of subscription, from \$2,50 to \$5 per annum. We do this reluctantly, but we cannot pay the above price for paper, and make a living for ourselves without an increase in price. All subscribers who are paid to a future period will be continued until the time is out, but new subscribers hereafter will have to pay the advanced rates.

Advertisements will be charged at the rate of \$2, per square for first insertion, and \$1 for each continuance.

DALLAS HERALD, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

By the Grape Vine.—Our informant who gave us the facts in regard to the capture of the Queen of the West, on Red River, and who was forced to go with the Queen down the Atchafalaya, relates the following incident:

At one of the places burnt by the Queen, and owned by a lady who had been thus villainously left houseless, the valiant Commander attempted to converse with her on the bank from the deck of his boat. She proved true pluck for him. He asked her:

"Madam, have you a father, brothers or any other relative in this war?"

The lady was quite young, a widow, with two young boys of five and seven years of age by her side. Her reply was a stinger to this three, six and nine month invader and subjugator of old Abe. She answered, in sight of the smoldering ruins of her home:

"I have two brothers in the army; and if you keep on this war twelve years longer, (pressing the heads of her boys,) I shall have *two sons to fight you till their deaths*. I expect nothing better than arson and murder from any of your tribe.

The commander sloped to his gun-room, while the lady and boys cheered the departure of the Queen of the West with the Bonnie Blue Flag.—Natchez Courier.

DALLAS HERALD, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

We were favored with a call, a few days since, from Mrs. Lancaster, the accomplished lady of the editor of the Texas Ranger.

Mrs. L., in the absence of her husband in the service of his country, occupies the chair editorial, and we rather like the change.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Like most of our contemporaries, we are compelled to advance our terms of subscription, not for the purpose of increasing profits, but to save ourselves from loss. Having now to pay for white paper just about fifteen times the price when our terms of subscription were established, our readers will readily see the utter impossibility of continuing the same rates. We had hoped, ere this, to have received paper long since sent for by a special agent, and that the cost would not have been so high as to make this advance necessary. But we now see no immediate prospect of getting the paper we have been looking for, and the increasing scarcity and cost of paper even

east of the Mississippi, and the enormous charges for transportation, with all the attendant difficulties and delays, will probably bring that paper, when it arrives, (even if it ever does,) nearly to the price we are now paying. Subscriptions from this date to the Tri-Weekly News will be charged \$12 per year, or at the same rate quarterly, and for the Weekly News \$5, always in advance, and present subscribers will be charged the same when the time for which they have paid has expired. We should state for the information of subscribers in arrear that they will be charged at the above rates from this date, and if they wish the paper discontinued, they have only to notify us and pay up all arrears.

We have not made arrangements by which we believe the News will always give its patrons all the important and reliable intelligence from the seat of war and elsewhere, at the earliest possible moment. We have been subject to many embarrassments, as our readers are generally aware, from heavy losses by the war, by fire and otherwise, but by the continual support of our patrons and our own unceasing labors, we hope not only to be able to continue our paper through the war, but to improve it from time to time.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Houston, March 21, 1863.

The following is a list of articles donated by our citizens to the 2d Texas Regiment, and will be disposed of by Lottery, on Tuesday evening March 24th, at Perkins Hall, other articles are continually coming in which will augment the amount.

2 large family Sewing Machines valued at \$375 each	\$750 00
1 Fine [five?] octave Melodeon	200 00
1 Magnificent Guitar	50 00
1 Stiascope [sic?] and 50 plates	225 00
1 Elegant white crape shawl	300 00
2 Acres land immediately adjoining this city	1,000 00
1 Splendid gold watch and chain	400 00
1 Fine worked table cover	150 00
The model ship Harriet Lane	100 00
1 Fine Oil Painting	20 00

We the undersigned committee appointed for the purpose of superintending the drawing of the various Lotteries to be drawn [sic] on next Tuesday evening, for the benefit of the 2d Texas Regiment, being desirous that said Lotteries shall be fair and equitable so as to do justice to all parties concerned, have determined upon the following method of drawing. The numbers corresponding to those on the list of chances for each prize, shall be written on small round cards and shaken in a hat, a little girl (blindfolded) shall then under the direction of the committee proceed to draw one card from the hat, and that number drawn shall take the prize. This plan the committee think is the fairest and at the same time the most expeditious which can be adopted. In case all the chances of the various Lotteries are not taken at the time of the drawing this committee will then take the remaining chances and if such chances drew the prize, then the same shall be sold at Auction by Col. Sydnor for the benefit of the 2d Texas Regiment.

T. W. House,	}	
C. S. Longcope	}	Committee.
Alex. Sessums,	}	
Fred. Stanley,	}	

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

From Middle Tennessee—An army correspondent of the Chattanooga Rebel writes as follows:

Our army is again in a good fighting trim, and the ranks rapidly filling up by the influx of absentees. I suppose it is better clothed, equipped and fed than ever before. The country is bountifully supplied with game, but the boys are forbidden to shoot, for fear of hitting some general's aid.

I have conversed with several intelligent and creditable gentlemen from Williamson county in the last few days, and they bring melancholy tidings of the fate of their gallant people. The country is being desolated. The Abolitionists are burning and destroying houses, razing fences, stealing horses, shooting cattle and hauling off all the provisions in the county not even leaving many families meat or bread enough for a single meal. They have broken up the wagons, hoes, and plows, destroyed the harness, and everything that can be employed in cultivating the earth. The officers boldly proclaim that the people shall not raise another crop. Citizens are robbed of their money, and their houses pillaged of every article of wearing apparel, and bed clothing, and their furniture and table ware broken and ruined by heartless scoundrels. I was informed of three instances of my acquaintance in which fair, modest, virtuous young women were ruthlessly violated by the hellish ruffians. These are not pictures woven by fancy, nor the creation of vague rumors, but facts attested by authorities that cannot be questioned. If retributive justice is no myth of fancy, it surely is time now for an exhibition of its power. When the men of the country are torn from their homes to fight for the government, that government should take some retaliatory steps to protect their helpless families from the hands of the incendiary and the ravisher.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, March 25, 1863, p. 5

The Supper given on Friday night last, by the Ladies of Marshall, in behalf of our gallant soldiers was what we and every one else anticipated it would be, a most elegant affair. The tables and side tables were loaded with tempting viands, cakes, etc., to which we are accustomed in good times. The cooking was excellent, the cakes exquisitely dressed, and the tables arranged in the prettiest style. It was pleasant to observe the variety and abundance, the smiling faces, and the unity of feeling that prevailed. All seemed to enjoy themselves, the only regret being that those afar off, for whose benefit the supper was given, were not present. The receipts were not very large as only a dollar was charged, the ladies desiring that the occasion should be a kind of festive reunion, in which the great body of our population might meet together in social harmony.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Capt. T. J. Coleman, who has just returned from a tri South, informs us that throughout the counties of San Augustine, Shelby, Sabine, Jasper, &c., provisions are very scarce and that corn is selling at from three to five dollars per bushel. He paid five dollars for himself and horse, for one night's entertainment at the hotel in San Augustine, and very rough fare at that. The crops throughout the region he traveled looked promising. The season thus far has been unusually propitious, and if it continues, there will be an abundant yield of breadstuffs and fruits. He saw but little cotton planted. Nearly every one was preparing for a heavy corn harvest.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

From the Fort Brown Flag.

Capture of Renegades.

On the night of Saturday, the 14th, or rather on the morning of Sunday the 15th, a party of men, consisting of some citizens and some soldiers, so we have been told, (for the names and details of the transaction have been kept pretty close by the actors in the affair,) passed from the Texas side of the Rio Grande into Mexico, and captured and took prisoner a man named I. T. Montgomery, a very desperate character, who had made himself notorious and objectionable to the Confederate citizens on this frontier. At the time that Montgomery was captured, there happened to be present a Texas renegade named E. J. Davis, who pretends to hold a colonel's commission in the Yankee army. Davis was with his family at the time, and it is probable that this circumstance is the only excuse for his being alive at this time, to perplex matters between people who ought to have more important matters to quarrel about.

The Texans crossed the Rio Grande early in the morning and soon surrounded the house in which Montgomery was lodged. Quite a number of renegades were in the house, and they soon showed a disposition to fight. This was just the card that suited the Texans, and our boys pitched in. The renegades soon found that fighting was not their game, and they commenced a lively skeddadle over the sand hills. They were fired at by our boys, and we are informed through their own party that they lost three men killed and some wounded.

As we said before, owing to the secrecy observed about the affair on the Texas side of the rio Grande, we can ascertain none of the particulars of the transaction from those of our men who were engaged in it, and therefore we have to rely mainly on the statements of parties who have heard the talk of the runaway renegades.

Montgomery and Davis were brought to the Texas side of the Rio Grande. Montgomery is said to have been hung immediately after he was landed, and Davis was concealed in the bushes near Brownsville to prevent his being taken possession of by Gen. Bee.

As a matter of course this invasion of Mexico and capture of Yankees in that country, created great excitement and much anxious regret both in Matamoros and Brownsville. The renegades took it in high dudgeon and got up a torchlight procession in Matamoros which consisted of runaways, white and black, a few barefooted Mexicans, and any number of children. The same crowd could have been hired to turn out for any disreputable purpose, either to attend the funeral of a thief or the orgies of a prostitute.

The Mexican authorities acted very promptly and very calmly on the subject. Gov. Lopez simply made a demand for the surrender of the captured individuals, and as soon as Gen. Bee could obtain control of Davis, he returned him to the Mexican authorities. This act of justice was done on Wednesday, Major Gray acting as the agent of the Military in surrendering the renegade.

The Mexican population of Matamoros, that is the respectable portion of it, acted with a great deal of calmness on the occasion, and used their best endeavors to bring the matter to a peaceful termination. They perceived that the act was one purely personal, and that the two people should not embroil themselves for one of those events which no authority can at all times control.

When the renegades were captured they were at the mouth of the Rio Grande for the purpose of going away on a Yankee transport. When she learned of the capture she put to sea with the threat to return soon with forces to thrash the Texans at the mouth of the river.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], March 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 2-3

Marshall, March 20th, 1863.

We, the undersigned committee, were appointed by the Grand Jury to solicit you to furnish us for publication that portion of your charge to the Grand Jury relating to the disturbance of public worship. We believe the publication of your charge upon that subject will have a salutary influence, and hope you will comply with the unanimous request of the Grand Jury.

A. G. Turney,
F. L. Whaley,
Benj. Long,
J. F. Witherspoon,
Committee.

To Hon. C. A. Frazer, Judge 6th Judicial District.

Marshall, March 21, 1863.

Gentlemen.—Your note of yesterday is before me.

It is ever with reluctance that I get [sic?] my consent to appear in the public prints, but such a request from such a body leaves me, as a judicial officer, no choice.

I herewith furnish and place at your disposal that portion of my charge alluded to.

I am, with the highest consideration,
Your obedient servant,
C. A. Frazer

Messrs. A. G. Turney, F. L. Whaley, Benj. Long, J. F. Witherspoon, Committee.

Gentlemen:--I will now call your attention to the subject of Religious Worship, the protection of which is provided for in Article 284 of the Penal Code as follows: "If any person shall maliciously disturb any congregation assembled for religious worship, and conducting themselves in a lawful manner, whatever may be the religion professed by such congregation, he may be put under restraint by any peace officer present, during the continuance of such religious worship. And, in addition thereto, he shall, on conviction, be fined a sum not less than five dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars." The law fixes nine years as the age at which a person male or female shall be liable to indictment and punishment for a violation of this and other laws. It is well that such is the law in this instance, for it teaches to the little boy and girl a lesson of propriety, alike valuable to them and the good order of society. Their tender years should not excuse them, for surely no man will pretend that the youth of this refined and enlightened community have not been trained to a due regard for religious worship. If they have not let the offending boy or girl be led by the father or mother, as the case may be, to the bar of the court, put upon trial, and there learn under the scathing lash of the law, a due regard for the subject, and at least some respect for a worshiping assembly, if he or she may have none for him or herself.

The word "maliciously" signifies in this connection "willfully" for the true legal definition of "malice," from which the word maliciously is formed, is the willful doing of an act prohibited by law. It is not necessary as some suppose, that the act of disturbance should be done with the evil design to insult or interrupt the assembly or a member of it.

The true import of the term congregation as used above, is such that the assembly is a unit, and as a

unit, and as a consequence the disturbance of one person is a disturbance of the congregation.

Further comment on the law quoted is unnecessary. It is too clear to admit of a doubt but the subject demands attention. Now let us pause and frame our minds to it, in at least a few points of view. Where and for what purpose does a worshiping congregation convene? A place apart from the scenes of business and toils of life, is selected where no human being is under any sort of compulsion imposed by law or society to resort. There a building is erected and dedicated to the worship of God, the Creator of all things—to whom the christian looks, and upon whom all must depend for happiness and perpetual life. Such is the place and who that acknowledges the existence of God, possessed of the attributes ascribed to Him, is so cold, when looking even upon the silent but significant walls of the temple of God, as not to have his mind and heart warmed and raised from the earth, with its toils and griefs, to heaven, with its joys and happiness. But who are those that constitute the congregation? It is enough for you and for me to know, that they are those who have convened *voluntarily* and without *constraint*, and who choose to say that they have a God whom to worship is their chief honor, and upon whom they rely for present and future blessings. If in that assembly there should be one male and female, young or old, who is not *there* with these exalted and sublime purposes and does not appreciate them, let him remember that he went *voluntarily* and that he can retire at pleasure, provided he will not disturb others in so doing.

Such being the place, the faith and feelings of the congregation, and such their purpose, who can contemplate their disturbance without horror and disgust. I pray you, gentlemen, to place the lash of quick public justice upon the offender, in every instance, of the violation of this law.

There is another important practical reason why you should act. The great bulk of our people are from home in the war, fighting for your rights and mine, and those of us at home, in an important sense are the guardians of the character of their sons and daughters, and it behooves us to keep a vigilant watch upon the ways of society that they may not be misled and demoralized by bad example.

C. A. Frazer.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The citizens of San Antonio tendered to Gen. Magruder the compliment of a public Ball, which came off at the Casino last night. There was a regular jam, and all seemed to enjoy themselves excessively. San Antonio never presented a gayer spectacle. Not being a poet ourselves we can only use the fine thought of one who was:

"A scene of beauty is a joy forever."

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The two acres of land given by Mrs. Runnells to the Fair of the 2d Texas, was drawn by master Theodore Dumble. It brought \$500 to the fund.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

From Brownsville

Brownsville, March 11th, 1863

Eds. Herald:--In this far off place, we, of San Antonio, always welcome the Herald with delight, not solely for the news it contains, but principally to glean from the local items, something that is transpiring in our beloved city. The advertisements even are conned over with interest, and when at length we have read and re-read, the paper is reluctantly thrown aside with a sigh.

Three days ago a Yankee gunboat made her appearance at the mouth of the river and landed some officers and men on the Mexican side. The officers were rigged out in the Cavalry uniform of the Federal army. Immediately rumors of all sorts were spread through Brownsville and Matamoras, one was that the vessel in question was the "avant courier" of seven others, with 2400 men on board, the object of the expedition being a descent on Brownsville. The truth of the matter is, that the vessel brought no less a personage than Judge Davis of Corpus Christi, now a Colonel in the abolition service. He was accompanied by Major Somebody (who used to be a preacher in Austin,) Lieut. Daniel Bonnet (another renegade from Austin,) and three other subaltern officers, two of whom are also refugees from this State. On yesterday they were all in Matamoras cutting a great swell. I have just learned that one of the subaltern officers mentioned above is Branbach, once the Sheriff of Gillespie county, who escaped from the guard house in San Antonio, last summer. Their intentions in coming to Matamoras are not positively known; but they are offering inducements for our men to desert. They have partially succeeded, as some ten or twelve of the 3d Reg't. have deserted in the last two days. A Lieut. in the same Reg't. has also deserted; his name is Holtz, and used to live in New Braunfels. Judge Davis has come to a bad place for his health, for if he should fall into the hands of any of our soldiers, they would hang him on the first tree. Several amusing things occurred in Matamoras between the renegades and some of the Texans over the river. The parson Major above alluded to, was galloping up the main street when he was accosted by an old negro acquaintance; he immediately stopped, shook hands with his colored brother, leaned over his saddle and putting his hand familiarly on the negro's shoulder, commenced a conversation with him. Mr. L____g, a merchant of San Antonio, who was standing near cried out "Look at the Abolition nigger loving son of a _____." The gallant Major merely looked up when he heard these words applied to him, and then resumed his talk with the negro. A crowd commencing to gather around, he concluded that it was best to ride off.

Pearce, the Yankee Consul at Matamoras, keeps a regular recruiting office. All of our deserters are fed and clothed by him, when they are sent to New Orleans by first opportunity. Many a poor deserter has found out his mistake, after a few days residence in Mexico, and would have given any thing to return, but feared to risk his neck by coming back. Many disaffected San Antonians are also there, among whom are ??? Lyons and John S. Marsh, the latter is said to be very bitter against the South. He ought to be after having made a little fortune off the charitable feelings of the people of San Antonio.

About two weeks ago the U. S. Brig "Young Harry" went ashore and was wrecked on our coast, at

the "Boca Chica," about 5 miles from the mouth of the Rio Grande. Her cargo consisted of flour, corn, clothing, domestics, shoes, and all sorts of dry goods. About one half the flour and dry goods was saved, but the corn was a total loss. The crew was taken, brought to Fort Brown, and afterwards paroled. The property saved from the wreck was appropriated by the military authorities, but was subsequently claimed by the C. S. Receiver, who is now selling it at public auction. There has been no blockader at the mouth for some time. About sixty merchant vessels are lying outside the bar.

Truly Yours, Rebel.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Capture of Traitors!!

[Extract from a private letter.]

Brownsville, March 17th, 1863.

Exciting occurrences have transpired here in the last day or two. Judge Davis now Col. Davis, and the notorious Montgomery [Major] of Lockhart, were over in Matamoras, last week; they enticed away many of our Regiment, who for \$50 went over and swore into the Northern army. Last Friday the above named renegade officers left Matamoras with about 120 renegades and deserters, to embark on a Yankee steamer at the mouth, which was there to take them to New Orleans. A party of Confederates went down at the same time on this side of the river, to watch their operations. On Friday and Saturday the sea was so rough that they could not go out to their steamer. On Sunday morning at day-break the Confederate boys crossed over to the Mexican side and took Davis and Montgomery prisoners, and killed and captured about a dozen of the deserters. Two men on our side were wounded. Col. Davis was sent prisoner to this place, and Montgomery went up a tree on the end of a rope. He was a wealthy man, and has a family in Lockhart. The Mexicans were very angry at our having violated the sacred neutrality of their soil. Yesterday their blood went up to 100 degrees on the subject, but in a day or two it will be down below zero. Last night at about 11 o'clock the whole Regiment was called to arms, it being reported that the Mexicans were about to cross over. The men were under arms nearly all night. They have cooled down considerably on the other side to-day, and I believe everything will go on as smoothly as ever. Davis has been sent into the interior. He looked "awfully" down hearted when I saw him.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The affair at the mouth of the Rio Grande was highly brilliant, glorious, and gratifying, and adds another bright chaplet to the brows of our Texas boys--we mean the capturing of those notorious traitors and renegades Judge E. J. Davis, (now a Federal Colonel) and the equally traitorous Montgomery, late of Lockhart, who immediately "went up a tree." What a great pity Davis had not been sent up at the same time. The particulars will be found in another column.

We learn that Davis has since been surrendered on demand of the Mexican authorities.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, March 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

We are requested to state by Genl. J. B. Knox, in the article mentioned in our Thursday's paper, about the proposed hanging of a Mexican, that the Vigilance Committee was not implicated in it whatever; that the Mexican, being suspicioned of knowing the whereabouts of the saddle, was only examined as a witness.

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

Just received and for sale, by the undersigned, a splendid assortment of English and French Dry Goods, viz:

30 bales English and French prints; 30 bales Imperials; 10 do cottonade; 8 do English cloth; 4 do handkerchiefs; 60 doz hoop skirts; 3 cases spools ball thread; 50 bales Indian bagging; a large quantity of rope; 100 doz cotton cards—No. 9 and 10. Also,

500 reams printing paper; 80 sacks Mexican flour, superior quality; 20 sacks coffee; 7000 lbs. gun power [sic].

Louis Pless.

Houston, March 25th, 1863.

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

Cooks, Washerwomen and Nurses wanted, for which a liberal price will be paid at the General Hospital, Galveston.

W. E. Oakes, M. D., A. A. Surgeon.

march 30.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

It is thought by some that goods are lower in this city than they have been. We cannot see it in making purchases. Some lots of inferior unseasonable and damaged goods have been sold at a low figure, but damaged goods are not the market by any means. There is a good supply of merchandize in Houston now, some of it being old Galveston stocks that have been boxed up ever since the war began till now, and other having been brought from Mexico. Goods may be lower than they have been, but we will guarantee that whoever buys them will not do it because they are cheap, for the present at least. And we can assure owners of goods at Matamoros that they can find no better market in Texas to consign them to than Houston. There is plenty of demand for all that will come and at tremendous profits. When flax thread is \$18 per lb., imperials \$1.75@\$2.00 per yard, printing paper \$50 per ream, linseed oil \$20 per gallon, and alcohol \$30, and everything else in proportion, there is nothing to be lost in bringing them to this market.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, March 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2