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# THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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VOL. 4

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, October 1863

NO. 10

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## Proposals for Mule Collars.

Office of Principal Purchasing Officer of }  
Quartermaster's Department, Dist. of Tex. }  
San Antonio, September 21<sup>st</sup>, 1863.}

In accordance with instructions received from the Quarter Master General. I invite proposals for furnishing Ten thousand (10,000) Mule Collars, made either of bark or of black moss for Government use.

Bids for furnishing such collars in quantities not less than 500 will be received at this office, or by the various Post Quarter Masters in this District, in their capacity as subordinate Purchasing Officers by virtue of the Circular Orders of the Quarter Master General of the 24<sup>th</sup> of March 1863. Bids should stipulate for the delivery of the collars at the respective Posts on or before the 31<sup>st</sup> day of December next; should specify the kind (Bark or Moss) proposed to be furnished, and the price asked for each kind.

Upon receiving such Bids, the subordinate Purchasing Officers will forward copies of them promptly to this office.

B. Hart,  
Major & Quartermaster,

Principal, Purchasing Officer, Dist. of Texas.  
San Antonio, Sept. 25, 1868.

Other Newspapers in the State copy for one month, and forward bills to this office.

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

## An Appeal to the People of Texas.

Men of Texas, awake! arise! The enemy is about to march into your country, bearing aloft the "blood red torch of Mars." Rush to the defense of all that is near and dear to you on earth, or ignobly perish as slaves. It is useless to say the enemy cannot enter into the mountain fastnesses, or spread over the broad prairies of Texas. What is to prevent him unless you meet him at the threshold and drive him back? The men of Texas have won a proud name on every battlefield, from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. Come forward now, you that are on Texas soil, and keep it secured from the tread of the invader.

The hour has come, meet the enemy, you must, it is for you to decide now, men of Texas! whether you will meet him as man to man on the battle field, or whether you will skulk before him like a dog from your own doorstep.

Women of Texas! 'tis the faint voice of a weary woman from the fairest portion of Louisiana, that warns you. I have seen the hour when I was glad to take my little children, in the dead hour of night, and steel out of the back door of my own home, and creep like a hounded negro, through the swamps to a place of safety. If your husbands and your brothers do not defend you at the frontier, women of Texas! your homes will be desolated also.

Expect no mercy at the hands of the enemy. The history of this war has shown that they have

none. In rare instances one may meet a man in the Yankee army who is not lost to every sense of decency or honor, but an experience of many months did not show me one, no not one, from Butler down to the lowest man in the ranks.

Planters of Texas! give of your means a portion, to secure the remainder. If the enemy come upon your plantations, they will take your mules, your wagons, and your negroes, to haul off your corn, your wheat, and your cotton. Give freely now, while the day of salvation is at hand, or Texas will be like Louisiana a desolate country.

A Refugee.

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

The amateur concert for the Davis Guards will take place early next week, should the weather not continue unfavorable. Our amateurs recognizing at once the peculiar claims of this brave little band upon not only the city, but our beleaguered State, are determined with one accord, to make this the most attractive and finished entertainment possible. No compliment was ever better deserved or more bravely won.

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

See advertisement of Capt. E. C. Wharton, who proposes to furnish cotton or wool cards at 25 pairs of socks per pair.

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

Now is the time for all to "pitch in" and sow plants, and cultivate every and all kinds of vegetables. We have just been favored with the first general, thorough and plentiful rain of the season. It has come rather late, but yet there are many vegetables which may yet be produced.—Turnips may be sown. Every effort should be made to produce an abundant crop of this popular and useful esculent. One planter is cultivating fifty acres, with a view of having a plentiful supply for his family and servants, and a large surplus to give away to soldiers' families and the poor of our vicinity. Cabbage should be sown plentifully; also onions, radishes, lettuce, collards, cress, cauliflower, celery, &c. Let not soldiers' families depend altogether upon what is being gratuitously done for them, but let them all go to work to produce for the future.

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

**Wearing Rings.**—When a lady is not engaged, she wears the ring on her first finger—if engaged, on her second—if married, on her third—and if she intends to remain unmarried she wears the ring on her fourth finger.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 6, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

I have always thanked God, says an old philosopher, that I was not born a woman, deeming her the bestower, rather than the enjoyer of happiness—the flower-crowned sacrifice offered up to the human lord of creation.

Learning is not offensive in a woman if she duly preserves a gentle and thorough feminine disposition. Some one has very significantly said that it does not matter how blue the stockings are if only the petticoat is long enough to cover them.

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

**Candle Wick**—The highest market price paid for candle wick and fine spun cotton.

Frank Farj, Houston, Texas.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Shreveport, September 29<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

I have written nothing for the last two days for the simple reason that there has nothing come to the headquarters worth communicating. To give you every new phase which madam rumor chooses to dress up the different versions of her sensation offspring, would, I am sure, neither be edifying to your many readers, nor gratifying to yourself. Depend upon it, you shall have everything that turns up here of a reliable character, as soon as the express can take it to you.

The only good news that I have, is that the heavens have at last been propitious, and the clouds for the last twelve hours have been pouring down upon us the fruitful showers.

Shreveport is a considerable place. On account of the names of its streets—Texas, Milam, Travis, etc.—and the crowds of Texians who throng its streets, it is difficult for a Texian to realize that he is not on Texian soil. And then her whole-souled women, and lovely girls—what shall we say of them? We know not where to begin. The former are true types of our revolutionary mothers, and the latter are the worthy daughters of such mothers. I would state that the ladies here gave a concert the other night for the benefit of the "Soldier's Home," and took in over \$1500. It was an elegant [illegible], so modest, so unpretending, yet so graceful and chaste.

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

Editor Telegraph—Seeing no one has yet responded to the call made in your paper to the merchants of Houston for aid to the soldiers' families, I, though among the smallest and poorest of the tribe, have concluded to make a tender of my mite. I will give on application, to any needy soldiers' families, school books to the amount of one hundred dollars; garden seeds to the amount of one hundred dollars.

James Burke.

Houston, October 1, 1863.

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

The Quid Nunc says there is a company of over one hundred deserters encamped near the line of Houston and Trinity counties, at a place called Nogallis Prairie. A squad of citizens had gone down at last accounts under flag of truce to endeavor to persuade them to return to duty.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Bonham, September 28, 1863.

Editor Telegraph-- . . . The Hospital in charge of Dr. J. R. McKee, Surgeon of the Post, is in fine and excellent condition, and the sick are becoming convalescent almost daily. Only one death has taken place since establishing the hospital in Bonham. I must not be unmindful of the untiring energy of H. Nathan, the Hospital Steward and General Superintendent. He is ever ready to administer to the wants of the poor sick soldier and the cleanliness displayed would do justice to a much larger city than Bonham. The number of soldiers now in hospital are 24, and 11 out of that number are fit for duty. . . . More anon,

Grey Rover.

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

Editor Telegraph:--A soldier's wife wishes to know what Capt. Wharton will take for the socks after they are knit, and what he thinks the cards will be worth after carding wool enough for twenty-five pair of socks. The ladies of the south, very few of them, know how to spin or knit, and by the time a soldier's wife cooks, washes, irons and patches for five or six children, how many pairs of socks could she make this winter? Her husband is serving his country at eleven dollars per month, and she must decline taking the order. Socks in our little town sell for five dollars per pair. She thinks if this war, the most inhuman of all wars, lasts much longer, and our currency is not restored to its original basis, we will all have to exclaim, Father of mercy! deliver us from our friends.

Respectfully,  
Soldier's Mother.

October 1<sup>st</sup>, 1863.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

**Galveston.**—A private letter from Galveston, dated the 28<sup>th</sup> inst., states that every man there is now a soldier, and that the exempts are organizing as a military force. Property in Galveston when not closely attended to, is going rapidly to destruction. Fences and small outbuildings are being torn down for fuel, and as cold weather approaches the destruction in this way must be still greater. Wood is now \$30 or \$35 per cord, and poor families are not able to buy it, and yet they must have fire for cooking, and soon it will be necessary for protection against the cold, wintry weather. Application has been made for the use of a boat to carry wood to the city, but as yet it has not been granted. Corn meal is now \$6 and potatoes \$10 per bushel, and the probability is that prices will further advance, unless some steps are taken to prevent it. It is to be hoped that the military authorities will allow one boat to carry wood to the city in time to prevent the suffering that must otherwise soon be experienced for the want of it. It has been stated to us that there are a good many boats in the bay that are now doing very little of anything, and that the government is probably at the same expense in regard to them, as if they were employed in relieving the wants of the families of soldiers and others in needy circumstances.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

**From the Frontier.**—A letter dated Montague, Texas, Sept. 15<sup>th</sup>, '63, says:

"The Indians have not paid us a visit since I wrote you last. At this time we are getting on very well, but I cannot tell how long it will be so. Col. Fallains has a company here belonging to the border battalion. Orders came to him on the 11<sup>th</sup> inst. to send some of his men to Collin county to take some deserters. It appears that some persons in Collin say they will protect the deserters, and that if they are molested they will burn McKinney, &c. Col. Fitzhugh sent for these men and others to take the deserters. If the traitors in Collin attempt to carry out their threats there is likely to be some trouble. News has just come in that there has been an organization of negroes and a few white men in Wise county, and at Pilot Point, Denton county, and that some forty of the negroes and six or eight of the white men have been taken up. Two of the negroes fell out about a white girl and had a fight, and this led to the disclosure of the conspiracy. Their plan, as now discovered, was to kill all the old people and take the white girls for their wives! It seems to me necessary that the people should be informed in regard to such hellish designs, in order that all may be put on their guard.

J.H.C."

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

We have sometimes been disposed to blame our country friends for their high charges for corn, flour and other farming produce, as the prices charged do not to us appear to bear any reasonable proportion to the actual cost. We have often been told that these high charges have been made in self defence, as the people of the country are obliged to have certain articles from the Houston market, for which they are made to pay such enormous prices that it would take all they could raise on their farms during a whole year at the old prices to buy one month's supply of such store articles as are absolutely necessary for their families. We have often given it as our opinion that there was some reason in this argument, but of late have been inclined to believe that our merchants were adopting a more reasonable grade of prices, and such as afforded them only a reasonable profit. This morning, however, we had occasion to buy a small piece of common bleached domestic for our office, and what to our country readers think we had to pay? *Seven dollars and a half per yard!* Judging from our Brownsville quotations it is easy to estimate very nearly the profit that is made at this price. The same article is quoted there at 28 to 32 cents, (its former price here before the war was twelve and a half cents,) and allowing our money to be worth in that market only ten cents on the dollar, (and it was quoted firm at that on the 16<sup>th</sup>, with an improving tendency,) and the profit will be seen to be nearly two hundred per cent. When we bear in mind that the freight and other charges on such light articles is scarcely perceptible on a single yard, such an advance on the cost in our own market is certainly out of all reason. We would, however, remark that the stocks here are now very small, most of our old merchants having ceased or nearly ceased doing business. If our farmers were compelled to exchange their products for articles in this market at such prices no one could certainly ask them to put their corn at a dollar a bushel as formerly for it would then take seven and a half bushels to buy a yard of very common domestic, when formerly one bushel would have bought eight yards!

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

We invite the attention of the people of Texas to the notice of Messrs. Van Liew and Adams in this paper, in which they propose to take letters to our soldiers anywhere east of the Mississippi. We feel fully warranted in stating for the information of the public that these gentlemen are well known and highly respectable citizens of Texas, and entitled to entire confidence. They are both well acquainted with the Mississippi and the country on both sides, and what they undertake to do they will perform.—We sincerely hope they may succeed in establishing the regular courier line as they now propose.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Meal now retails in our town at four dollars per bushel; cow peas at fifty cents per pint, pumpkins at fifty cents a piece, molasses two dollars per gallon and lard one dollar and fifty cents per pound! Stand from under all you nervous folks, the elephant is going to sneeze.—Alexandria, La., Democrat.

The squeeze is still worse in this city, corn meal is here \$5 per bushel, cow peas about the same; pumpkins of a decent size \$1 50 a piece; molasses \$5 50 per gallon; lard \$3 per pound; butter \$3 per pound; chickens \$1 50 a piece; turnips, small size, 12½ cents a piece; potatoes, one dollar for a mess of 10 or 12 small ones; turnip tops for greens, 50 cents a mess; ochre, 50 cents for 10 or 12 pods for soup, eggs, \$3 per dozen. Beef is the only article in our market that common people are able to buy, and we are indebted to Messrs. Allen & Pool for keeping the price of that within reasonable bounds. They sell to the poor at 8 cents a pound, and to others at from 12 to 20 cents, according to quality.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Waco, Sept. 30, 1863.

Friend Richardson.—I desire to acknowledge, through the columns of the News, the receipt by me of three hundred and thirty-one 50 100 (\$331 50) dollars by the hands of the Misses Bentley for the hospital of the 15<sup>th</sup> (Speight's) Regiment Infantry, this amount having been donated by the patriotic ladies of McLennan county.

Very truly,

J. W. Speight.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

#### **Cotton and Wool Cards for Socks.**

Office of Clothing Bureau }  
Mil. Dist. Texas, &c. }

Houston, Sept. 24<sup>th</sup>, 1863. }

Any person delivering twenty-five pairs of homemade Socks, strong and well made, to Capt. W. J. Mills, A. Q. M., in charge of the Clothing Depot, at Houston, will receive one pair of cotton or wool Cards, at their option.

E. C. Wharton,

Major & Q. M. Chief of Bureau.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Note: List of rules for Company A, San Antonio Home Guard, very poorly printed. Rule 5 is "That our mode of drill be the same as "Hardee's army infantry tactics."

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], October 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

**Notice to those Desiring to Send  
Letters Beyond the Mississippi.**

The undersigned, having for some time contemplated establishing a regular courier line to connect with the nearest Confederate mail lines on this and on the other side of the Mississippi, have determined to make their first and second trips entirely through from this city to Richmond and back, and will leave Houston on the first trip on the 15<sup>th</sup> instant, and on the second trip on the 1<sup>st</sup> of November. They will take all letters entrusted to their care directed to soldiers and others, at two dollars per letter, and will deliver all letters directed to soldiers to the headquarters of the army to which they belong, but those directed to Gen. Lee's army will be deposited in the P. O. of Richmond. Letters to persons not in the army will be mailed in the nearest Post office on the other side of the Miss., so as to secure their safe transmission. They will also bring letters in return.

J. R. Van Liew.

W. Adams.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

[From the San Antonio News]

**War Meeting.**

The Mass War Meeting at the San Pedro Springs, near San Antonio, was organized at half past ten on Saturday morning last, by calling Hon. Samuel A. Maverick to the Chair as presiding officer, and appointing the Mayor of the city, P. L. Buquor, Esq., and Capt. Jno. H. Duncan as Vice Presidents. His Excellency the Governor was invited to a seat upon the stand. ...

**Resolutions.**

.....  
Resolved, That among our most imperative duties is that of providing for the families of our soldiers, and although much has been done by the energy and liberality of our city and county authorities as also by the capital and energy of benevolent associations of the city, yet that none may be overlooked and ample supplies secured, Jacob Waelder, Sam. S. Smith and Robert W. Brahan, are hereby appointed a Committee to circulate subscription lists for donations of money, provisions and fuel, and they are hereby requested to confer with the city authorities and County Court, for the purpose of providing for all necessary wants of soldiers families, residing in this county, or neighborhood.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Texas Arsenal,  
San Antonio, Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>, 1863

By direction of the Secretary of War the undersigned hereby assumes command of this Arsenal.

Phil Stockton,  
Colonel Artillery, P. A. C. S.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], October 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The best prairie matches we have seen are made by Samuel Dean of this city. They are equal to Greek fire in their combustion, and not to be affected by damp weather. He also makes ordinary matches by the quantity.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Hd. Qrs. 1<sup>st</sup> Brigade I. T. }  
Camp on Five Mile Creek. }  
September 24<sup>th</sup> 1863. }

Colonel:--

In your introduction to the publication of the Official Report, of the affair at Elk Creek, on 17<sup>th</sup> July, it is stated that the first, and second Cherokee regiments were commanded respectively by Colonels Watie, and Adair, and in justification to these officers, it is proper to say, that the first Cherokee regiment was commanded by major Thompson, Colonel Watie being at the time on detached services at Webber's Falls; and the second Cherokee regiment by Lieutenant Colonel Bell, Colonel Adair being absent—sick. It was regretted exceedingly that it so happened that Colonel Watie was not present on that occasion, as his services, and well known gallantry would have given great encouragement to the officers, and men of his command.

Please make this explanation public.

Respectfully,  
D. H. Cooper,  
Brig. Gen'l

Colonel Charles DeMorse,  
Clarksville Texas.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

**Socks for Soldiers.**

Near Chappell Hill, Oct. 7, 1863.

Editor Telegraph—I see in a late number of your paper, the offer of a pair of cards by E. C. Wharton, to any person delivering twenty-five pairs of home made socks, strong and well made, to Capt. W. J. Mills, at Houston. Does Maj. Wharton know the cost of those socks to a poor woman, (the rich don't make socks to sell here,) she must have a wheel and cards to prepare the yarn, she must also have seven pounds of cotton, and work twenty-five days, and unless well skilled in carding, the cards will be injured, then she must knit fifty days to make the socks. This is no fancy sketch, I refer to any woman that can make a good pair of socks. The price of boarding here, is forty dollars per month, consequently after working three months, she will find herself in debt for cotton and board one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and have a pair of cards that can be purchased in Brownsville, by the box, at one dollar and fifty cents per pair, in specie. If she takes the government price for socks, she can earn one day's boarding with five days work. I know knitting is called holiday work, but let a woman earn a pair of Maj. Wharton's cards in three months, and she will find it harder than sewing. The government cannot purchase socks at their price, and I ask every woman to have a few pair of socks ready for the call that must soon be made for the soldiers.

B.

It is but justice to Maj. Wharton to say that his offer is the best, under the regulations, that he is permitted to make. The cotton cards cost his bureau \$25 per pair. The board of prices has fixed the price of socks at \$1 per pair.

But the soldiers must be supplied, and while knitting cannot be a remunerating business, the women of the South, those who can afford to and are willing to do so, must do the work partly as a  
Continued on page 5

### Socks for Soldiers.

Continued from page 4

gratuity. For those who cannot afford it, but are still willing to knit, let public subscriptions be taken up and the socks purchased at a fair and remunerating price. They can then be exchanged if desired with Capt. Wharton for cotton cards, which may be given to those unable to purchase them.

We must not stop now to count any cost that aids the soldiers in the field. We must hesitate at no labor, no trouble, no outlay to secure them in all the comforts they can have while in their laborious and dangerous line of duty. Good socks, though a small thing, are second to nothing in importance for the preservation of health. These are at this moment 100,000 pairs wanted in this department. There are in Texas no less than 100,000 white women between 10 and 60 years of age. If every one furnishes one pair of socks, the soldiers will be supplied. If all furnish two pair they will be abundantly supply. If all the negro women who can knit, were, in addition, to furnish their quota, we never should hear again a complaint on this score. Now who will set to work to see that every neighborhood furnishes its quota? Those who cannot knit can pay those who can and cannot afford to give.

The people of the Confederacy, men, women, children and slaves should all regard themselves as belonging to the army. The soldiers fight the battles of the country. Let the great army of the reserve, now not less than five millions strong, see to it that the army in the field is supplied with all it needs and our cause is bound to go most triumphantly forward. We want not only a long pull and a strong pull but a *pull ALL together* by the whole people of the Confederacy. Socks are but one item. Other wants will present themselves when this is supplied.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The musical entertainment given by our citizens under the direction of Captain Charles Otis on Tuesday evening last, for the benefit of the noble Davis Guards, who have done so much thus far to save our fair State from invasion, proved a perfect success. The Hall was crowded, and seldom have we seen so many pretty ladies in a crowd. The performance was good, and where all done so well, we dislike to draw distinctions. But those of our readers who were present will acknowledge the entertainment a great improvement on any heretofore given. Captain Otis, and Mr. Benchley, the popular conductor of the Central Railroad, have often ere this taken much pains in getting up these charitable objects, and many a sick soldier abroad have thanked them for their noble efforts in the good cause. We learn that a large amount of money was raised, and the gallant fellows will rejoice to hear that the fair daughters of our city always appreciate brave men.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Marshall Republican says refugees from Louisiana and Arkansas, with immense numbers of negroes, continue to pour into Texas, and the roads are all lined with them, while the vacant houses in all the towns are filled with families who have been forced to leave their homes.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 14, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

**To the Ladies of Austin County.**—In consequence of rapid marches and movements upon the enemy in June last and for want of transportation the Surgeon of Flournoy's (16<sup>th</sup> Texas Infantry) Regt. was forced to turn in all of the tents and other Hospital property at Alexandria. The tents have been lost to the Regiment by being appropriated by some other command, it is now impossible to find them. There exists some uncertainty as to whether tents will be furnished this Regiment or not and fearing that cold weather will come upon us ere this is done I am induced to call upon you to provide us with this indispensable as you are aware it is hard enough for well men to be without shelter as we are, much less the sick. Many of you have near and dear friends here and who are likely to come under my care. Come forward and assist me in this matter and I feel that I need not assure you that nothing will be spared by me to insure their welfare. For further particulars you are referred to Mr. E. Cleveland of Travis or Judge Crump of Austin Co.

W. I. Cocke. Surgeon 16<sup>th</sup> Regt. Texas Infantry.  
BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, October 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

It would seem from an article in this morning's Telegraph that the offer made by Maj. Wharton of one pair of cards for 25 pair of soldier's socks was not understood to be a fair remuneration for the socks, but was all Maj. W. was authorized to offer, as the government price for the cards is \$25, and for the socks \$1 a pair. It appears that 100,000 pair of socks are now wanted for our soldiers to prevent them from suffering during the approaching winter, and Maj. W. is doing all the regulations allow him to do to supply that want. It cannot of course be expected that poor families will undertake to knit socks for so inadequate a remuneration, but the deficiency ought to be supplied by those who are able, while ladies who are able to do it may knit socks for the offer made or without any remuneration, or may put their negro servants to knitting for the soldiers so as to save them from suffering. If all the women in Texas would apply themselves to supplying this important want, our soldiers would be comfortably supplied in less time than we are talking about it.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

. . . In fact, the scarcity of teams for transportation, if not the only ground of just complaint in Texas, is really the cause of all the serious inconvenience that is felt here or elsewhere. There was never before so great an abundance of provisions in the State, nor so much difficulty in placing them where they are most needed, and it is to obviate this difficulty that our citizens are now called upon to bring into requisition all their resources. The military impressment of teams and of products has caused much of this difficulty, and yet such impressment was perhaps a necessary evil.

We trust our military authorities will bear in mind that while they may have just cause to impress to meet the wants of our soldiers, they should not overlook the fact that transportation is also needed to supply the wants of their families.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Alexandria, October 8<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

Four hundred and seventy-four Yankee prisoners left here this morning on foot for Shreveport. The nights are now very cool, and the prisoners have no blankets. Of course they will be obliged to shiver it out until they reach their place of destination. As the road is a long one, especially if they are obliged to go to Hempstead, Texas, they will have plenty of time to ask themselves what they are here for, and no doubt they will frequently wish they had stayed at home, where they belong. . . .

One of the Yankee prisoners who left here yesterday for Shreveport, slid out of the ranks unnoticed and swam the river. Last night a planter missed two negroes, and this morning put two dogs on their trail. In half an hour they treed something, which proved to be the runaway Yankee! He is now in safe quarters. . . .

H. P.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Postmaster General advertises that all official communications, letters, newspapers, &c., intended for the east side of the Mississippi, should be addressed to their proper destination, via Shreveport, La., care of the postmaster at that place.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have had very unexpectedly to make a trip to Alleyton and back, for a box sent by Express on the 15th of September, which has been lying there ever since, and might have remained there till doomsday, had we not gone or sent after it...

[Alleyton] Being the principal thoroughfare from Houston to the West, the place was crammed with wagons and other vehicles, and the roads leading from there were literally blocked up with teams. Sitting at the door of the hotel, it was quite interesting to watch the numerous arrivals and departures, and the busy scenes going on all around us. Ox-teams, driven by hardy looking, muscular men, that ought to be in the army, and in some instances by boys apparently not more than twelve years of age, with now and then a straw negro, all cursing the poor brutes that are staggering under their loads; Mexican carts in charge of swarthy greasers, clad in buckskin, with their gaudy colored blankets, shouting in their mongrel Spanish, to their half starved oxen; Government ambulances dashing past, filled with soldiers; Artillery men riding back and forward, with their strings of horses to water, and stages crowded with passengers arriving and departing, together with the Railroad cars, which came in every evening, made up such a Babel as have never witnessed before in Texas. Everybody seems to be in a hurry and all appear anxious to get away as soon as possible, as it would cost a man a small fortune to live there a week. There could not have been less than 200 persons, who took supper at the hotel the evening we were there, and such a motley crowd we never remember having sat down with before. Officers in gay uniforms; clerks in broadcloth, bedizened with jewelry; planters in homespun, wagoners in their dirty shirt sleeves, and deserters with balls and chains around their legs, might all be seen at the same table, contesting for the possession of such edibles as were placed before them.

It was a sight worthy the study of a painter, and we thought if Hogarth had been there, he might

have added one more relic that would have embellished his illustrious memory. After supper, we found the landlord standing at the door, something like a check-taker at a theatre. As we were going to leave again the same evening, we paid our bill, \$3 for supper—soldiers, we were told, were *only* charged \$2. We found this charge only in keeping with others. The distance is but three miles from Columbus, and a hack, running to and fro, charges \$4 each way. The Houston papers are sold at 50 cents a copy, and a negro won't *look* at your trunk or carpet-bag for less than a dollar. In fact, we, in this region, are in a blissful state of ignorance about the outside world, in the way of charges, and a man only needs to take a short trip from home, east or west, to be satisfied on this point.

. . . Corn however is generally abundant, and we were glad to find a disposition prevailing everywhere to supply the families of soldiers with all the necessaries of life at specie rates, in Confederate money. Mr. Geo. W. Breeding, war tax collector in Colorado county, showed us a list of names he had got subscribed to a paper, who were willing to supply soldiers' families with all the necessaries of life, produced on their farms, at these rates; and it occurred to us if other tax collectors would make it a part of their business, in going their rounds they would be doing a great service to the country, at but little trouble and no cost to themselves. We came up with a stage full of sick soldiers, and we noticed at Lagrange no charge was made for their meals, the ladies of that county having made provision for all who might be traveling through there. We hope this will become general through out the country, as we often meet with poor fellows, who have been battling for their country since the war commenced, wending their way homewards, broken down in constitution, and without a dollar in their pockets. Who would have the heart to refuse a shelter to these brave defenders of our homes, or take their last dollar for their night's board and lodging?

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

### Number of Women Killed at Vicksburg.

The New Albany Ledger says:

Capt. Harry McDougal, who has spent several days at Vicksburg since its surrender, writes us that he has made the most careful inquiry as to the actual number of women killed in the city during its bombardment by Gen. Grant. He learns that the number is twenty. Besides these, quite a number of children were killed. Capt. McDougal states that during the bombardment it was not an uncommon sight for women to be seen, parasol in hand, promenading the streets, and that the number of them killed is attributable to the bravado with which they thus exposed themselves. In one instance of the death of children, eight or ten little boys were playing together in front of one of the caves dug in the hillside for the protection of the women and children; a shell exploded in their midst, killing seven of them. One little fellow, a most interesting child, and son of a formerly prominent merchant of the town, was literally torn into small fragments.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], October 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

From the Huntsville Item.  
. . . We are stationed at Fort Hebert, our battalion under command of Maj. Barnes, who is winning golden opinions from the men and officers, all around.—Gen. Sayles commands the post; though, when we left, the 17<sup>th</sup> battalion was the chief force on the ground, making its duties exceedingly heavy. We hope reinforcements will get in, in a day or two, as there is a good deal of sickness, which must be increased without some relief. There is great need of bacon—the present rations comprising only beef, meal, flour, salt, sugar, molasses, peas, and vinegar. Of course there is no danger of starving on such diet, but it will make "sick" come, unless bacon and potatoes are thrown in for a change. . . There are something over 400 Yankee prisoners at the Post, and it seems to us the best thing Gen. Magruder could do would be to parole them till exchanged; they would then have to feed themselves, and we don't think they are overkeen for service at present, nor likely to risk death by breaking their parole. This however is the General's business, not ours; we merely make the suggestion. . . .

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

### **To the Women of Texas.**

I come, my country-women, with no siren song or fairy tale to beguile your hours of idleness, with no strains of eloquence to excite your admiration, or arouse for awhile delusive dreams of glory; but I come to speak of the stern realities of war which are upon us, and the relation we sustain to its progress and ultimate results. Wives, mothers, daughters, sisters, the destiny of a nation is upon you, and the closing scene of the momentous drama through which we are passing will reflect the impress your conduct and sentiments are making upon it. History may not bear testimony to most individual deeds of moral heroism, but every sacrifice made for patriotism, every sentiment that tends to foster a noble devotion to our cause, every rebuke given to the ignominious slave of self and mammon, will add a stone to that temple of liberty which will eventually rear its beautiful form above the storms which a ruthless and unscrupulous foe is waging against us.

That we will conquer, that we will finally overcome our enemies is inevitable. Liberty is written on every hearthstone, the booming of our guns, as they send forth the missiles of death through the ranks of our enemy, thunder liberty; the morning and evening breeze as it fans the brow of the wearied warrior and desolate widow, whispers liberty; but slothfulness and inactivity on your part may add years to the struggle in which we are engaged to obtain it. Would that every woman throughout the Confederacy would feel that with her rested the final result of this unholy strife; then would the gay, the thoughtless, the maid and the matron direct all the energies of their ardent nature to secure that blessing without which all others are valueless, priceless liberty. Let the votaries of pleasure and fashion come away from the dance and the banquet; let the wives and daughters of inglorious ease forget for a time the elegances of the toilet, and the enervating luxuries of pampered pride, and come with their wealth, come with what ever is dear in life or sacred association, and lay it on the altar of their country, and feel that the offering is trifling if the great end for which so many brave men have

perished can thereby be secured. This may seem a hard thing to do, but better this than the yoke of the despot. If by indifference and inactivity the enemy should finally triumph, and the dark, dark night of oppression should settle upon us, then with remorse will we mourn our folly; but it will be too late to repent; when the chains of the tyrant are about us, regrets will be useless, and resistance vain.

Let all arouse themselves. Let those who have been folding their hands in fancied security that all would be well without their co-operation, shake off their slothfulness, and each and every one, by self-sacrificing devotion to our cause, evince to the world that we are unconquerable, and, come what may, we will be free. If adversity should every where attend our arms, let us teach our fathers, husbands, brothers and lovers, to disdain to purchase safety by submission, but undismayed to hold on their glorious way until the last foe is disarmed, or the last arm is palsied that can be raised to strike for freedom. Let our soldiers feel, from a noble generosity to them and their loved ones at home, that they have our sympathy and our prayers; let their families feel the comforting influence of our liberality; divide with them our last measure of meal. We are bestowing no charity when we do so, but discharging a sacred obligation to those who on distant fields are protecting our all from desolation. When we are measuring the products of our looms, to make comfortable those around our fireside, we must not forget the far-off sentinel who is keeping his watch through the dreary hours of a cheerless night, guarding our honor, defending our liberty and our altars. There is another duty we owe our country and posterity. Some among us—to their eternal disgrace be it said—are seeking by various pretexts to shun the responsibilities of the war, and avoid the perils of the soldiers' life. Against all such, let woman cry, Shame, shame! and tell her recreant husband and lover, she had rather die the widow, or unwedded betrothed, of a brave man, than live to share the obloquy of a traitor or a coward. Some retired physicians have recently resumed their profession, and are attending with religious care to the planting or other interests, and refusing, as I have known in some instances, to visit the sick families of soldiers in the service. some, whose physical appearance would authorize the opinion that they could disarm a giant foe, have suddenly become long-faced, dejected invalids, from the remembrance of some infirmity from which they have years ago recovered. Our conscripting officers and examining physicians are partly to blame for permitting this, but there is a remedy for the evil in most cases. Men are seldom so lost to every sense of honor as to disregard the frowns of patriotic indignation, or the dishonoring epithet of tory or traitor, but let every woman teach such that their conduct is equivalent to treachery and rebellion, and that they are their country's curse, their children's shame, outcasts of virtue, peace and fame.

Last, but paramount to all others at this crisis, is the obligations we are under to aid in sustaining our currency and save ourselves the infamy of repudiation. The depreciation of Confederate money arose from no original confidence in the government to make it good, but

Continued on page 8

## To the Women of Texas.

Continued from page 7

it has sprung from that unbridled spirit of speculation which rides triumphant in the face of every rebuke that outraged justice can cast upon it. All that could be said and written to execrate the foul degraded monster has been said and written. The only thing that can be done is for the strong arm of the lawmaking power to take hold of it and lay burthens on each transgressor more grievous than Egyptian bondage, which would be a righteous retribution for their dishonoring course. Those who for anything save the necessities of life pay the fabulous prices now demanded are in one sense as treacherous to our government as the speculator. Let every woman who has the opportunity supply by her own skill and industry the essentials of her wardrobe, and wear with Spartan pride the fabrics created by her own hands. Let her urge the planters to sell the products of their farms only for remunerative prices to individuals or associations who need them, but not to the speculator at any price. I know this war is bringing upon us a grievous tax, but our resources are inexhaustible, and for the consideration of an honorable peace every man and woman ought cheerfully to bear the burden of taxation rather than leave for their children the disgraceful inheritance of repudiation. The financial department of our government has probably not been managed with the greatest ability, but now is not the time to make complaints. Doubtless the assembled wisdom of our Congress this coming session will place our money on a basis that cannot be shaken by domestic treason or reckless speculation. In the meantime let us urge upon our fathers, husbands and brothers to sustain our government in every extremity with their last dollar, and teach them to feel individually that their honor is as much pledged to redeem our currency as if their names were affixed to every note and bond that has been issued.

The day may not be far distant when the sun of peace may arise and spread its glorious beams athwart the thick clouds and darkness that is about us, but whether it be near or remote, let every one resolve that where freedom and God may lead they will follow, and if perish they must, they will perish rather than crouch to the despot's sword, or leave to history the story that we lived and died the slaves of a merciless conqueror.

Ceceola.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The undersigned take pleasure to inform the friends and public generally, that they have now opened a Hebrew-English-German School, near A. J. Raphael's dwelling house.—The strictest attention will be paid to the moral and religious training of the scholars. Hours of instruction from 8 ½ to 3 o'clock daily.

Z. Emmish, Superintendent.

G. Duvernoy, Assistant Teacher.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Headquarters Bates' Regiment, }  
Velasco, Texas, Oct. 13, 1863. }

Editor Telegraph:--Deprived as we in the army are of the associations and pursuits of civil life, we have organized in our regiment a Library Association, and are seeking to meet one of the wants of our condition by obtaining a supply of good books.

Our plan is to establish a circulating library, and as we are cut off from the usual sources of supply, we appeal to our friends for contributions of books.

The people have freely given money to the soldiers to procure their physical comfort, but the want which we seek to meet, has regard to higher and more important interests. Thousands of the youth of our country are now forming their characters amid the licentious and corrupting tendencies of camp-life. It is our desire to counteract these influences by the aid of good books, which, by giving employment to minds which must be active, shall not only restrain from the vice and dissipation so fearfully prevalent, but aid in acquiring the mental training and knowledge necessary to act their parts as good citizens when the independence of our country shall call them from the army to take their position in society.

The worthiness of our object is so apparent, and its claims to the sympathy and aid of the public so numerous and weighty, that we feel a simple presentation of the case is the only appeal we need to make.

Any good books will be thankfully received. One or two from each family within reach would soon give us the number desired. Persons living in the same neighborhood might unite and make up a package and forward. From Houston, Liberty, Brenham, Chappell Hill, Millican, Alleyton, and other points, there is a direct communication by railroad and steamboat to this place. The books can thus be sent speedily, and with but little if any cost.

Friends of the soldiers! while patriotically contributing to the bodily wants of your fellow citizens in the field, don't forget the higher claims which our Association in their behalf prefers. Think of the noble end in view, and invest at least one good book in the enterprise.

All books should be sent to Velasco, to  
Capt. W. S. Herndon,  
Librarian. Oscar M. Addison, Secretary of Library  
Association, Bates' Regiment.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Wanted by the Hospital Department, for making Litters for the wounded. Heavy hoop iron, from 1-16 to 1-8 inch thick, from 1 ¼ to 3 inches wide. Address,

Surgeon Howard Smith, C. S. H.  
Med. Purveyor, Dep. Trans. Miss.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Item says that Austin College, at Huntsville, is quite flourishing, having now over one hundred pupils.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 5



Tyler, Texas, Oct. 7<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

The following articles will be purchased at the C. S. Laboratory, Tyler, Texas, and liberal prices given:

Capsicum (Red Pepper)	Pods.
Cornus Florida (Dogwood)	Bark.
Euphorbia Ipecacauha (Ipecahuanha Spurge)	Herb.
Eupatorium Perfoliafim (Boneset)	"
Popaver (Poppy)	Heads.
Podophyllum Peltatum (May Apple)	Root.
Polygaba Senaga (Senaka Snake Root)	"
Pinnus Virginiaus (Wild Cherry)	Bark.
Quercus Alba (White Oak)	"
Rubus Villosus (Blackberry)	Root.
Rubus Trivialis (Dewberry)	"
Salix Alba (White Willow)	Bark.
Cephalanthus Occidentalis (Button Willow)	Bark of the Root.
Salvia (Sage)	Leaves.
Elmus (Elm Slippery)	Bark.
Palma Christi (Castor Oil)	Beans.
Luiapis (Mustard)	Seed.
Rosa (Rose)	Leaves.

Honey, Wax, Tallow, Lard and Clean Bottles.

The articles are to be dried. Of the Bark, the inner portion is that required.

W. R. Johnson,"

Surg. P. A. C. S.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The Editor of the State Gazette lately made a trip from Austin to Alleyton. From his graphic description of the trip we copy the following: Our trip down was as agreeable as such trips usually are, with a stage full of passengers. The roads were in tolerable order, and the teams in fine condition, but the rate of speed at which they travel, makes it very tedious and fatiguing. The stage leaves here at 11 A.M., reaches LaGrange about daylight, and Alleyton about 3 P.M. the next day, the distance being about 100 miles. There is no stopping place for dinner between LaGrange and Alleyton, and the showing at the latter place is a very poor one. On our arrival there we were told we would have to wait till supper time, at which there was considerable of a scramble for a seat, as the house was crammed with passengers going to and fro, and the accommodations looked anything but cheering. But for an old German, who very kindly invited us to partake of some home-made wine, and also handed us some good smoking tobacco, we should have fared very badly, as we could find nothing in the town that could be had for love or money.

Being the principal thoroughfare from Houston to the West, the place was crammed with wagons and other vehicles, and the roads leading from there were literally blocked up with teams. Sitting at the door of the hotel, it was quite interesting to watch the numerous arrivals and departures, and the busy scenes going on all around us. Ox-teams, driven by hardy looking, muscular men, that ought to be in the army, and in some instances by boys apparently not more than twelve years of age, with now and then a straw negro, all cursing the poor brutes that are staggering under their loads; Mexican carts in charge of swarthy greasers, clad in buckskin, with their gaudy colored blankets, shouting in their mongrel Spanish, to their half starved oxen; Government ambulances

dashing past, filled with soldiers; Artillery men riding back and forward, with their strings of horses to water, and stages crowded with passengers arriving and departing, together with the Railroad cars, which came in every evening, made up such a Babel as have never witnessed before in Texas. Everybody seems to be in a hurry and all appear anxious to get away as soon as possible, as it would cost a man a small fortune to live there a week. There could not have been less than 200 persons, who took supper at the hotel the evening we were there, and such a motley crowd we never remember having sat down with before. Officers in gay uniforms; clerks in broadcloth, bedizened with jewelry; planters in homespun, wagoners in their dirty shirt sleeves, and deserters with balls and chains around their legs, might all be seen at the same table, contesting for the possession of such edibles as were placed before them.

It was a sight worthy the study of a painter, and we thought if Hogarth had been there, he might have added one more relic that would have embellished his illustrious memory. After supper, we found the landlord standing at the door, something like a check-taker at a theatre. As we were going to leave again the same evening, we paid our bill, \$3 for supper—soldiers, we were told, were *only* charged \$2. We found this charge only in keeping with others. The distance is but three miles from Columbus, and a hack, running to and fro, charges \$4 each way. The Houston papers are sold at 50 cents a copy, and a negro won't *look* at your trunk or carpet-bag for less than a dollar. In fact, we, in this region, are in a blissful state of ignorance about the outside world, in the way of charges, and a man only needs to take a short trip from home, east or west, to be satisfied on this point. . . .

We came up with a stage full of sick soldiers, and we noticed at Lagrange no charge was made for their meals, the ladies of that county having made provision for all who might be traveling through here. We hope this will become general throughout the country, as we often meet with poor fellows, who have been battling for their country since the war commenced, wending their way homewards, broken down in constitution, and without a dollar in their pockets. Who would have the heart to refuse a shelter to these brave defenders of our homes, or take their last dollar for their night's board and lodging? . . .

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

**Printed Music for Piano.**—"Ever Lively Waltz;" "Sweetest Polka Yet," "Irresistible Schottisch;" "Concordia Mazurka;" "I Love but One, I Love but Thee" (song)—just received from across the Mississippi, and will be mailed, postage free, on receipt of One Dollar for each number.

F. R. Prohl.

Chappell Hill, Texas.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

A ball was given to Gen. Bee on the occasion of his leaving for the interior. At the supper he spoke at some length on the subject of accusations and charges made against him in relation to the cotton speculations going on at Brownsville, repelling all such in tones of indignation. . . .

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

**Market of Brownsville**—The Flag of the same date [2d inst.] says there is a great scarcity in that market of many necessary articles. Of ladies and gentlemen's shoes there is no assortment, and the price of ladies' gaiters \$40 per dozen pair. Inferior clothing is abundant. Cottonades, though abundant, maintain their [illegible] price. Plantation goods are offered at reduced rates, but the demand has been checked by the domestic manufacture of the industrious Texas house wives. The prices of cassimeres, satinets, &c., rule in favor of purchasers. Heavy sales of prints are being made at previous rates. There are heaps on heaps of blankets, but holders are holding on in expectation that the winter northers will enable them to command their own prices, and though there are enough to cover the whole State, prices are expected to rule high. There is no goose or bird shot in the market, but sporting powder and caps are abundant. Cotton is advancing, and as there is a large amount of gold, and the prices in the foreign market rule high, cotton is expected to command a good price in Brownsville.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Seguin, October 2d, 1863.

Ed. news: . . . Times are very dull—everything high and money low—farmers who have an abundance will not sell, but hold on to what they have rather than take Confederate money, and to such an extent is this carried that people are suffering for the simplest necessities of life—soldiers families are dependent and are not likely to be supplied. Fuel, beef and cornmeal can not be obtained except for specie or Confederate money at ten for one, and yet calicoes and other non-essential goods are brought in from Mexico and rule the value of money, to the great detriment of the country and our cause. All the patriotic resolutions passed are simply ridiculous stuff. Many would still turn out and face the enemy if they could be assured that what they leave behind them would not be swallowed up by land sharks and traitors. People are now buying up and driving cattle to Mexico, because they get specie for them, and these very men have been exempted from conscription on account of their stock. This is a bad state of things, but is nevertheless the cure.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

### **Soldiers' Families.**

Cheering reports come in from all parts of the State to the effect that the plans adopted by social enterprise and by legislation, for the support and comfort of the families of soldiers, are accomplishing their ends in a highly gratifying manner. From the spirit manifested on this important subject, we feel assured not only that the funds and provisions collected will continue to be ample, but that they will be applied with a precision and carefulness which have never marked the administration of any other public service. It is interesting, and even affecting, to observe that in many instances the planters wish to donate supplies, while, on the other hand, the families to be supplied are unwilling to receive without paying some fixed, and all things considered, reasonable price. In regard to this matter it is only necessary to say, that the feelings of the parties are equally commendable, and that the differences between them are not likely to lead to any serious consequences.

A time of war is not a time for compliment;

and our war has been no exception to the rule. Except our soldiers and ladies (classes worthy of being named honorably together, now and ever hereafter) nobody has been much praised. And yet it is true that the whole population, with a few individual exceptions, have made an honor and a name in this struggle which will never fade from the page of their country's history.

The conduct which illustrates the spirit of the people may be divided into two representative departments—the soldier's bearing in the field, and the treatment of his family in his absence. The former is secure; and we cannot forbear congratulating our readers that the other matter has secured an attention which seems to be placing it beyond all contingency. For a time, owing to a want of organized effort, there was ground for the complaint that some of the soldiers' families were neglected. No complaint ever touched the heart, the purse and the attention of the country so nearly. In social conversation, in the newspapers, in public meetings, this was the primary and privileged topic; the best sense, the purest liberality, and the noblest patriotism of the people were stirred by it, and the results are manifest, so we are informed, in every community. These results will be maintained, judging from the tone of feeling among the planters and other men of "means," upon whom so much in this department is dependent. That there are some who have not done their duty, and have thus sinned against humanity and patriotism, is true; but this fact does not affect the general statement that the subject which corresponds to the conduct of the army in the field—the support of the families whom the soldiers have left behind—is being met in a manner which inspires a higher pride in our cause as well as a deeper consciousness that it deserves and will command success.

Of course, making as we do the comfort of the soldier's family the representative duty of the home department, it will readily be understood that congratulations on what has been accomplished are intended to promote perseverance and not to favor relaxation. Indeed, the duties of the home department will continue long after the army shall have been disbanded. Many of those who have given or are still to give their lives to the country, will leave representatives, to whom the country and society must stand in the place of their natural supports and protectors. The home department may, therefore, go forward in making accommodations and disbursements, feeling satisfied that its services will long be needed and appreciated.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The small-pox is raging to a considerable extent in San Antonio. The news of that city says, the disease has so far baffled all the sanitary measures adopted by the city authorities. It is feared it will become epidemic. There is also a prevailing disease there known as the black measles, several deaths having occurred from it.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

## The Snake in the Glass—A Homily

by John G. Saxe.

Come listen awhile to me, my lad;  
Come listen to me for a spell,  
Let that terrible drum  
For a moment be dumb,  
For your uncle is going to tell,  
What befel  
A youth who loved liquor too well.

A clever young man was he, my lad;  
And with beauty uncommonly blest,  
Ere, with brandy and wine,  
He began to decline,  
And behaved like a person possessed;  
I protest  
The temperance plan is the best.

One evening he went to a tavern, my lad;  
He went to a tavern one night,  
And drinking too much  
Rum, brandy and such,  
The chap got exceedingly "tight;"  
And was quite  
What your aunt would entitle a "fright."

The fellow fell into a snooze, my lad;  
'Tis a horrible slumber he takes;  
He trembles with fear,  
And acts very queer;  
My eyes! how he shivers and shakes  
When he wakes,  
And raves about horrid great snakes!

'Tis a warning to you and to me, my lad;  
A particular caution to all—  
Though no one can see  
The vipers but he—  
To hear the poor lunatic bawl:--  
"How they crawl—  
All over the floor and the wall!"

Next morning he took to his bed, my lad;  
Next morning he took to his bed;  
And he never got up  
To dine or to sup,  
Though properly physicked and bled;  
And I read,  
Next day, the poor fellow was dead.

You've heard of the snake in the grass, my lad;  
Of the viper concealed in the grass;  
But now, you must know,  
Man's deadliest foe  
Is a snake of a different class;  
Alas!—  
'Tis the viper that lurks in the glass!

A warning to you and to me, my lad;  
A very imperative call:--  
Of liquor keep clear;  
Don't drink even beer,  
If you'd shun all occasion to fall,  
If at all,  
Pray take it uncommonly small.

And if you are partial to snakes, my lad;  
(A passion I think rather low,)  
Don't enter, to see 'em,  
The *Devil's Museum!*—  
'Tis very much better to go,  
(That's so!)  
And visit a regular show.  
[*To be Continued in our Next.*]

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

Head'qrs. 1<sup>st</sup> Texas Regiment,  
Near Culpeper, Va., Aug. 3d, 1863.}  
Friend Sallie—E'er this you know we have invaded  
the enemy's country, and fought a desperate battle  
on his own soil. When we first entered Penn. we  
found every one in the greatest state of excitement.  
They were very much frightened about their private  
property, and gave our men everything they asked  
for. It seems they were informed by the authorities  
of the State that if we ever came in their country we  
would destroy everything that we could lay our  
hands on. But they were soon happily disappointed,  
for Gen. Lee, so soon as he entered the enemy's  
country, issued a very stringent order prohibiting the  
use or destruction of private property, and enjoined  
upon both officers and men the necessity of its rigid  
enforcement. The consequence was our men  
conducted themselves with the same propriety as if  
they had been in their own country, with the  
exception of stragglers and a few black sheep, who  
took everything that was eatable within their reach,  
thereby faring sumptuously. Such men, when  
detected, were dealt with and punished according to  
the nature of the offence committed. I did not hear  
of a house being wantonly burned by our troops  
while in Pennsylvania or Maryland—there were  
some destroyed and burned in battle.

Chambersburg was the first city of any  
importance that we passed through in Pennsylvania.  
I noticed the citizens all wore an acid look—a gloom  
seemed to o'erspread the city, the doors and blinds  
were all closed to us as we marched through the  
principal streets.

Many of the females wore small Federal  
flags, others red, white and blue ribbons upon their  
breast in defiance to us, and emblems of their true  
Yankee fanatic idea of patriotism and devotion to  
their country, while the men stood on the side walks  
gazing on in mute amazement, with heavy hearts and  
heads bent and drooping in humble submission as  
we passed along.

The scene was an uninviting and unpleasant  
one to them. Of course we did not anticipate a  
reception such as we were want [sic] to receive in  
our Old Dominion State. There were no bright  
smiling faces or delicate white handkerchiefs waving  
us on in triumph, there. In place of these were  
forced upon our ears words of contempt, hatred and  
a wish for our defeat. But our boys were  
overflowing in spirit, victory and success seemed to  
be imprinted on every brow. Their flaunting words  
fell upon their undaunted spirits like oil upon the  
waters, only reducing their laughter and merriment  
into complacency and thought. Thus marched  
through the first city in the enemy's country "an  
army that had never been beaten, and opposed to an  
army that had never been victorious." On the  
Continued on page 12

Head'qrs. 1<sup>st</sup> Texas Regiment,  
Near Culpeper, Va., Aug. 3d, 1863.  
Continued from page 11

morning of the 2d inst. about 8 o'clock a.m., our division halted on an eminence overlooking the city of Gettysburg, Penn. There was heavy cannonading and skirmishing going on at 12 m. We were ordered to the front and right, moving by the right flank along the edge and through the woods about four miles, until we crossed a creek into an open field, where we suffered severely from shells, not so much in our regiment as in other regiments belonging to the brigade. The 2d Arkansas had twenty killed and wounded, (mostly wounded,) the second shell I though passed about five feet from my head. I was on horseback at the time, (the troops had halted and laid down.) Being rather higher in the world than was healthy at the time, I immediately dismounted. As soon as the shelling subsided we continued to move by the right a short distance, when we moved by the left flank into line of battle at 3 o'clock p.m. We were ordered to charge forward over a rugged open country,—down a slope and up the other side. On top of this the Yankees had a battery, supported by infantry, who lay behind immense rocks. We captured the battery, drove the enemy back and occupied the position on the brow of the hill which the enemy had just left. They fell back to the side of the mountain, where they were strongly entrenched—their position was invincible. Here we fought until night closed her dark mantle over us, which was a befitting mourning over the appalling scene which lay before us. The loss of the enemy was more severe than ours. The usual duties after battle having been performed, (viz., collecting arms, hauling the captured artillery to the rear, etc.) I laid down on a small piece of an old tent, which I picked up on the field, to sleep among the living and the dead, as they lay mingled together on the field. After a hard day's fight one can lay down in line of battle and sleep as soundly and sweetly upon the bare ground as he could at home on a nice clean bed.

The painful duty devolved upon me of recording the death of our mutual friend, J. W. Southwick. Poor Joe, he was brave to a fault; he was upon the brow of the hill before mentioned, with his head and shoulders exposed above the rock. Some of his comrades told him to squat down and load. Joe remarked, laughingly, that they could not hit him; just then he was pierced through the head by a minnie ball, a little over or behind the left temple—he fell dead. Thus has been added to the register of brave ones who filled an honorable and useful place in society. To the hearts torn by this sad event, we can offer no earthly consolation. Any enumeration of his virtues will but embitter the agony of his loss. But when a Higher Power shall have assuaged their sorrow, it will be a source of melancholy consolation that he fell fighting to give liberty and freedom to his adopted land, and that his friends and countrymen will treasure his memory and deplore his death. Joe Love and Col. Powell were severely wounded and left in the hands of the enemy. Alas! our sleep was short. At 2 o'clock A.M. (it being 11 o'clock when we lay down) we were ordered to change our position to the right. We arrived at the

place designated a little before dawn. We immediately went to work piling up rocks for breastworks on our line. At 11 o'clock A.M. on the 3d inst., we were moved still further to the right, (and detached from the brigade) we now being on the right flank of the army, to prevent the enemy's cavalry from flanking us in that direction. We occupied an extended line along a road, having a stone fence in our front, on our right in front an open field, on the left a skirt of timber. Our regiment was extended along the fence in a single rank, and the men four or five feet apart covering a front of  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile. We connected on the left with an Alabama regiment; upon our right there was a space of three hundred yards, which was protected by artillery. At about 6 o'clock P.M. the enemy's cavalry charged through the lines of the Alabama regiment on the left, at the same time charging our left, but our boys repulsed them. After firing our guns, not having time to load, our boys threw rocks at them and knocked some off their horses, the balance going through the gap made in the Alabama regiment.—After getting through they divided, some going to the right, others to the left; the last named filed along a fence running perpendicular to our rear on the left, when they made a dash on Rieley's battery, which was half a mile in our rear. Finding it rather hot and themselves in danger of being cut off (our battery pouring grape and canister into them) by our infantry, which was moving towards them in rear of our battery, and thinking we were merely a line of skirmishers, they about face and came dashing across the field in our rear. We about face to receive the charge, which brought our stone fence in our rear, and having a rail fence which was on the opposite side of the road in front. We had taken the necessary precaution, before the enemy charged, to throw a rail fence across the road at either end of our regiment, thus completely barricading the road, forming an entire fence round our regiment, which served a very good purpose. (I forgot to say they previously charged down the road on our left and finding it blockaded, went back through the gap into our rear.) They could only charge to the fence which rendered their sabers useless but our boys did not wait—many of them jumped over the fence into the field and shot them from their saddles at 3 and 400 yards distance. They were the bravest set of men I ever saw. After their line was broken and all was disorder and confusion and many of their men shot, they would advance singly, brandishing their swords.—We called out for them to throw down their sabres and get off their horses, but they still kept on until shot. I will relate one case in particular; it was that of a Yankee captain. Capt. Massey, Co. K, of my regiment, called to him to surrender; he paid no attention, but continued coming forward. Captain Massey ordered one of his men to shoot him; he did so, shooting him through the mouth. He was taken prisoner, there being no chance for a wounded man to escape, (scarcely any for a well one.) Captain Massey asked him why he did not surrender; his reply was that a brave soldier never surrenders.—Many of his followers met with the same fate, some even worse.

There was only one outlet; that led through a gate which was about 300 yards to the right of our  
Continued on page 13

Head'qrs. 1<sup>st</sup> Texas Regiment,  
Near Culpeper, Va., Aug. 3d, 1863.  
Continued from page 1

regiment. Our boys ran up the wood to try and head them off, but were not swift enough for their fleet horses. Only eight, however, made their escape out of 75 or 100. In the cavalry fight we only lost one killed, three wounded and eighteen prisoners.—This being the first cavalry fight that our boys had ever been engaged in, they acquitted themselves with credit. For our loss in the battle of Gettysburg, I refer you to a list of casualties published in the Galveston News.

In the late battles suffice it to say that the "Old First" bore herself and flag through nobly, and has won fresh laurels and lasting honors for herself, capturing five guns, of which three were taken safely off the field. We drove the enemy back in our front, and held the ground until we were ordered to the right of the army, where we whipped the cavalry, almost annihilating them. The Yankees had the advantage of position over us. We had them badly whipped. They commenced retreating before we did. Our artillery ammunition was almost exhausted and we were forced to fall back towards the Potomac. We offered them battle for three days at Hagerstown, Md. On the 10<sup>th</sup> we moved six miles to the right of Hagerstown, where we threw up breast works and remained four days offering the enemy battle and awaiting the construction of a bridge across to [sic] Potomac, the river being too high, from recent rains, to ford. We recrossed the Potomac on the morning of the 14<sup>th</sup> inst., and marched from day to day until we reached this our old camp on the afternoon of the 24<sup>th</sup> inst.

Here are we camped in the same identical spot that we were encamped upon when we started upon our long and perilous journey into the enemy's country, June 15, 1863.

Everything looks as natural and familiar as if I had been absent but a day. This is the very spot where my tent was; my horse is tied to the same tree as when we were here before, and there is the charred sticks, the remnant of our camp fire that we left burning, but like all other lights and fires, have been by time put out; to use a vulgar phrase, all looks as natural as an old shoe, for there lies my old shoes that I left when here before. Six weeks have elapsed since we were here before. How sad, to think of the many changes and losses in that short period. How many were with us whom we left performing their daily duties, answering roll calls, in good spirits and apparently as long lived as any of us here to-day; but they are absent forever; never will they answer to the roll call again. Yet all goes on the same; the world, the great mass, does not seem to miss them; but their loss is felt in the home and the private circle; around the camp fire each mess mate is noted and loved for some particular quality, and when he is taken away he leaves a void not easily filled or soon forgotten.

I have just heard that the Yankees are in the neighborhood of Culpeper C.H., and the citizens are flying from that place. If so, we will be on the move e'er long. Culpeper is only ten miles from this camp. The loss of Vicksburg, Port Hudson and the capture of Morgan and a portion of his command, are sad reverses to us and our country. With all this I cannot look upon our cause as hopeless yet, but on the

contrary, I think we will ultimately be successful, and our cause still favorable and bright. The late riots in New York and other Northern cities, Valandingham's late address to his friends in Ohio, (which I send you) his unanimous nomination for Governor of that State, late news from France, from which recognition is almost certain, all these speak worlds in our favor. I am satisfied that this army is in better spirits than the people at home. It is well, if these reverses were to come, that they followed so soon our own triumphs. The nation had not time to relapse so deeply into apathy as to put it beyond recovery. If it slept at all, it was on the battle field and will meet the enemy and repulse him just when he fancies that he has again crushed the rebellion. Adversity will bring out only in bolder relief the virtues of the people of the South—the virtues of courage and faith in a just cause and a just Providence.

E're this reaches you we will have been engaged in another fearful and desperate battle. I hope God may smile upon our efforts and crown them with victory.

Present my kind regards to all your family, and believe me to remain,

Your Friend

Parker

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Alexandria, October 16, 1863.

... The exodus from Louisiana to Texas is now immense. All are leaving who can get away. Many planters are going with their negroes and leaving their families behind to the tender mercies of the enemy. Others are removing everything they can transport. All the great thoroughfares leading to the Lone Star State are thronged, hundreds passing any given point daily. How they are to subsist when they get there is a question they are not prepared to answer, but flatter themselves that any change of locality will be for the better. If the portion of the State lying this side of the river is overrun by the enemy, the majority of the inhabitants will fly to Texas.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

We (Sioux) visited Hempstead a few days ago, and found the town in the same condition of all our cities during war times. Nine-tenths of the male population are in the army, but there are lots of pretty girls to be seen everywhere. We here met with parson J. Lancaster, editor of the Texas Ranger, wearing the rank of Captain of the C. S. A. He is enrolling officer for Washington county, and has the reputation of being a first rate hand in drumming up recruits. We congratulate our contemporary on his appointment.

We visited Camp Groce, where the Federal prisoners of war are kept. The camp is under command of Lt. Col. John Sales, of Washington county, and everything looks neat and clean about the premises. We found but little sickness among the prisoners, and all look well and hearty. Some of the Yankee officers informed us that they were getting fat on corn dodgers. Commander Crocker and those captured at Sabine Pass are separated from those captured in former engagements. We trust that as soon as the present intentions are known that would justify us in an exchange of prisoners, that it will be made, for we have some very valuable officers in the hands of the enemy, and the cost of keeping and guarding these men will be dispensed with.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

We copy from the Telegraph a portion of their correspondence from Alexandria, Oct. 8<sup>th</sup>:

Four hundred and seventy-four Yankee prisoners left here this morning on foot for Shreveport. The nights are now very cool, and the prisoners have not blankets. Of course they will be obliged to shiver it out until they reach their place of destination. As the road is a long one, especially if they are obliged to go to Hempstead, Texas, they will have plenty of time to ask themselves what they are here for, and no doubt they will frequently wish they had stayed at home, where they belong.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

### Potato Flies Used for Blistering Ointment.

Richmond, Sept. 19, 1863.

To the Editor of the Sentinel:

Dear Sir:--On a professional visit, a few days since, to the house of a friend in Chesterfield, he complained that his potatoes were much scourged by an insect fly, which he said existed in such numbers as seriously to damage his crop in the present dry season. Suspecting at once that they were the true blistering fly, "*Cantharis vesicatoria*" of our country, which are fond of feeding on potato vines, I desired him to catch some for me. He soon returned from the potato field with two or three dozen enclosed in a paper, which I brought home, had them toasted dry and powdered, and then mixed with cerate in the same proportions as are used in making the ordinary blistering ointment of the shops. On the next day I used this blistering ointment on a young man, a patient, with gratifying effect. It drew very fine blisters, exactly analogous in every respect with those produced by the ordinary Spanish fly plaster, and in every way just as useful to the patient. He said it drew quicker and was rather more burning, doubtless owing to the freshness of the flies. Blistering ointment will often fail when old. As now is the time to catch these flies, it is wise for every housekeeper to gather a quart or two for the use of his own family, to save himself the present exorbitant cost of blistering ointment. If caught in sufficient quantities, they would be of great service to our military hospitals, and would save a heavy charge to the medical department of the army. Besides, the value would be quite remunerating, and children may be useful in catching them. They are about the size of a common lightning bug, and somewhat like them; having larger bodies, with a narrower waist, and alternate stripes of yellow and green down their backs. This fly, in the books, is called, "*Cantharis vittata*." It is the true blistering fly, indigenous to our country.

When caught and put into open muslin bags they may be killed by steaming them over boiling vinegar, and then dried in the sun and kept for use.

When made into ointment, the powdered flies may be mixed with about two or three parts their weight of a cerate made of equal parts of rosin, yellow wax, and lard. It will keep a long time.

Respectfully yours,

W. A. Patterson, M. D.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

**Health of San Antonio**--The Herald of the 24th reports the health of the city as good as it has been at any time during the last twelve months. Small-pox in a mild form prevails to some extent amongst the Mexicans, but is on the decline.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

**Cotton Cards for the counties**--The State Military Board have received from Europe thirty thousand pairs of cotton cards, to be distributed among the counties on the basis of the scholastic census, at \$10 per pair in currency, payable at Austin on delivery. The *needy* families of soldiers are to have the preference, and the balance are to be under the control of the County Courts, to their best judgment for the public good. In no case are the cards to be sold at a higher price than cost and carriage. Applications from the several counties are to be made within 60 days, or they will be considered as declining the offer of the Board. Orders must be addressed to P. De Cordova, Secretary of the Military Board, Austin.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. Camp, of Navasota, has presented us with a bottle of Castor Oil of his own manufacture. We have not yet tested its quality, but those who have say it is a good article. We know of no article of domestic manufacture so much needed, and Mr. Camp is certainly supplying a great desideratum both to the country and the army. His enterprise will doubtless be well rewarded.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

**Mutual Aid Association in Corpus Christi.**—The *Ranchero* says:

A number of our citizens have formed an association for the purpose of supplying at cost and charges all necessities of life. The benefits will be extended to all members and their families, to widows, orphans, and indigent persons, and also to families of soldiers and officers of the army.

The capital stock is fixed at \$20,000, in shares of \$20 to be increased if necessary.

On the 29<sup>th</sup> ult. the officers were elected and steps are now being taken by the Board of Directors to carry out the object of the organization.

An agent has been dispatched to Matagorda and its vicinity to procure corn and other provisions, and to purchase cotton, to be sent to Brownsville, to be exchanged for other necessities of life.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

**Notice.**—The undersigned will donate 200 bushels of corn to the families of soldiers in Galveston city living on Clear Creek and Bayou Dickinson who have not made sufficient breadstuffs for the present season.

Allen Coward.

Clear Creek, Oct. 21<sup>st</sup>, 1862.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

MR. EDITOR:--Although a host of the citizens of the grain growing counties throughout the State have by their signatures publicly obligated themselves to furnish thousands of bushels of corn, at fifty cents per bushel, in currency, and other grain at proportionate prices, to the families of soldiers now in the service of the Confederate States, or of those who have died or been killed or disabled in that service. I have as yet seen nothing of this liberal spirit emanating from the prolific corn growing county of Travis, the Capitol county of Texas, with the city of Austin in its midst. Why is this? I am reluctant to attribute it to stolidity, or a lack of patriotism on the part of the people, but rather to the fact of their failing to appreciate or to realize the feelings that must pervade the breast of the soldiers fight for the independence of his country *in other States*, while his wife and children are dependent on fighting against want or deprivations *at home*. Travis is not a stock growing county, but emphatically productive of the cereals, and whenever its citizens evince a disposition to follow the suit of those counties above referred to, I doubt not that the cattle raisers of other counties, in the vicinity, will cheerfully place the price of beef cattle at a proportionally low figure.

As one, in response to proper and effective action being taken by the citizens of Travis, (*if it be taken*) I should propose to furnish to the "Sons of the South" through their Commissary of Subsistence for the sole use and benefit of the above indicated families, twenty beeves at \$20 per head, with the distinct understanding that this number shall be increased to one hundred, (which I think Blanco will furnish) that, as usual, the hide and tallow shall pay for slaughtering, and one cent profit for cutting up and delivering from the stall. Under this arrangement, then, the beef should be sold at less than five and a half cents per pound, and one hundred families receive four and a half pounds each, from a beef weighing (net) 450 pounds, a fair average, for twenty-two and a half cents--call it a quarter of a dollar.

If asked why I, not being a citizen of Travis, thus particularly interest myself in her affairs, I answer: Austin is its city, and as all cities and towns, numbering several thousand inhabitants, (as it does) contain, probably a greater or less proportion of destitute and unprotected families than the same number in the county (where milk and bread and butter are generally attainable) *all* are interested, or ought to be, that the soldier abroad should be kept in heart, by feeling and knowing that his wife and little ones are cared and provided for at home. To this end we must, all and each, stand by and support all and each, until the *Hell-cat vandals of the North* are killed off or driven from our soil, and our Independence obtained.

I am of Northern birth, but, preferring Southern life, Southern manners, Southern Institutions, left the North, in 1818, and have since resided in the (now) Confederacy--am 15 or 20 years beyond the age of militia draft--have had sons and sons-in-law in the service of the Confederacy for nearly three years--but yet feel it incumbent upon myself to do all I can *at home*, (not being able to endure *land* service) in the prosecution of this war, for the defense of liberty, and the achievement of our Independence, which I yet hope to live to see acknowledged by the World.

BLANCO.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

### The Yankee Note-Book Continued.

Oct. 9<sup>th</sup>.-- . . . [surrender of Galveston] A flag of truce was then sent off, demanding the surrender of the city and the raising of the stars and stripes within a certain time, accompanied with a threat to burn the place, if not complied with; and at the same time a party was sent ashore from the schooner to spike the battery which fired upon us. . . . But, as we have just intimated, we were recalled this morning for the purpose of accompanying the squadron up to the docks of the city. Soon after we came aboard we proceeded up, and this afternoon we were landed, in company with about one hundred sailors and the Clifton's guard, for the purpose of raising the United States flag on the custom-house. We found the wharves of the town guarded by the firemen in full uniform, by orders of the Mayor, and on landing they escorted us to the custom-house. The Mayor here received us, and expressed his pleasure at seeing the city once more about to pass into Union hands. He delivered the keys to Captain Wainright, of the Harriet Lane, who immediately took possession of the building and proceeded to the roof with a proper guard and raised the flag. The battalion presented arms as the colors were flung to the breeze, and the crowd of spectators expressed their delight in various patriotic remarks. Altogether it was quite a gala occasion for the marines and sailors, and when we marched back to the boats nearly every one of our muskets was decorated with flowers, which the women and children gave to us. Of the people of Galveston we must say, that a more respectable and well-behaved set we have never seen. Not a single sentry had to be detailed to keep the crowd back from the line. The modest distance kept by the ladies showed their good breeding, and the conduct of the numerous youngsters was a good example for the youth of our Northern cities. . . .

On the afternoon of the 23d we started up the [Matagorda] Bay, but had not proceeded far before we missed the channel and ran hard aground. . . . In the meantime some of our officers had visited the adjacent shore, for the purpose of obtaining some fresh provisions, &c., and found the feelings of the inhabitants so thoroughly Secesh that they refused to sell a morsel of anything to a Union man. Immensely patriotic, no doubt, these *Lone Stars* thought this action was: very foolish, indeed, it would have proven, if we had used the force at our hands and taken what we wanted gratis. . . .

Oct. 28<sup>th</sup>.--To-day we are enjoying a fine day off the town of Matagorda. . . . On Sunday morning we raised our anchor and stood in for the town of "Powderhorn," or "New Indianola," in sight of which we had anchored to ride out the gale. A guard of Marines, with an officer was sent ashore to bring off some of the "city fathers" for consultation with our Commodore. They were accordingly brought; a lengthy confab was held in the cabin, and we escorted them back. Whether the Union was safe in this vicinity or not, we cannot positively say; but the fact of our visitors leaving in a very good humor, with sundry Heralds, &c., in their hands, and our weighing anchor soon after, leaves the inference that all was right in that quarter. We heard here of  
Continued on page 16

## The Yankee Note-Book Continued.

Continued from page 15

sundry schooners having set sail when we first came in sight, and our hurry in leaving was also partly owing to the hope of capturing some or all of them as prizes. We had not gone far, however, when we discovered them (some 15 or 20) spread across the channel, their keels upon the bottom and their hulls beneath the water. Patriotism was high in Texas;—most decidedly they do not love the Yankees as well as they professed they did in '46. Comment is useless—we leave the subject in disgust. . .

November 2d.--. . . We returned the same evening [29<sup>th</sup>], but instead of going to our old anchorage we turned off for the town of Lavaca, situated on a different arm of the bay. The extreme shallowness and intricacy of the channel compelled us to lay to for the purpose of setting buoys to aid our return; and it was not until Friday, 21<sup>st</sup>, that we found ourselves able to demand the surrender of the town. This being refused, we in the afternoon made an attack upon the defences of the town, consisting of some four batteries, and mounting in all some eight or ten guns. They returned the fire quite vigorously with round and rifle shot, showing us both good guns and good gunnery. We kept up the fight until sundown, but owing to the nature of the channel could not come to close quarters with them. At this moment our 100 pounder Parrot gun bursted, wounding three men and depriving us of our most effective long range weapon. We retired out of range of the batteries and anchored for the night. . .

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 5-7

### Wanted.

All ladies in Houston and surrounding counties who have cloth on hand, which they can spare, are requested to donate it to the ladies of Crockett for the purpose of making petticoats for the Minute Men of this county, who have "backed out" of the service. We think the petticoat more suitable for them in these times. And by thus clothing them, we can save our county the shame and reproach which will be cast upon it, and ourselves the mortification of meeting minute men who make great war speeches, but who, on the approach of danger, hoist the white feather and retire from the field. Those clothed with the petticoat, as all are aware, are allowed full license of the tongue, but are not held responsible for what they may say or do.

Owing to the scarcity of cloth in the county, we will require the merchants to furnish themselves.

Grand-ma Mattock.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

We are indebted to Mr. Wm. S. Taylor, of Montgomery, for some samples of his tobacco. We consider it an excellent article unmanufactured.—The roll tobacco is nicely put up, free from stems, and is sold at \$5 per pound. The hand tobacco is sold at \$4 per pound. It is excellent for smoking, and even better for chewing than a good deal now in market.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

There is a great deal of sickness in our city at the present time. The small pox has been prevailing for a considerable time, and has, so far, baffled all the sanitary measures adopted by the city authorities. Many fear it will become epidemic. It is true it appears to be of a mild type, but still some deaths have occurred.

There is also prevailing a disease commonly known as the black measles, and several deaths have occurred from it.—S. A. News, 15<sup>th</sup> inst.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The lady who was hung by the Yankees near Natchez because she refused to divulge the hiding place of her husband, was Mrs. Sanderson, a beautiful and intelligent woman, the wife of a young and wealthy planter of Natchez.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, October 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The Corpus Christi Mutual Aid Association has commenced its labors in earnest. Already its members have been furnished with corn at five dollars per bushel; and, from the proceeds of the sale of cotton now on the way to Brownsville, goods will be bought and sold to the shareholders at about half their present cost in this market.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], October 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We are under the necessity of apologizing to our subscribers for the non-appearance of our paper last week. It was owing to the fact that we were disappointed in a supply of paper which we expected to receive in time for publication.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], October 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

We publish to-day from the Houston Telegraph some important disclosures as to the existence of domestic traitors among us, brought to light by Gen. Magruder. Three of these traitors, Dr. Peebles, a wealthy planter on the Brazos, D. B. Baldwin, a prominent lawyer of Houston, and a German, by the name of Zinke, formerly from Victoria, where he published a newspaper, have been some days here, on their way to banishment in Mexico—Gen. Magruder having ordered that they should be put across the Rio Grande at Eagle Pass. We take occasion to earnestly protest against these and all other traitors being left on our defenceless border to plot their treason against us. Let them either be hung, (as they deserve,) or be put at work on our fortifications on the coast, under close guard.—S. A. Herald.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 31, 1863, p. 2, c. 2