
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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VOL. 3

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, April 1862

NO. 4

Camp Near Van Buren, Arkansas, }
March 15, 1862. }

Dear Sir:--I avail myself of the present leisure moment to drop you a few lines, believing anything from this direction will not be without interest. You will doubtless have heard ere this reaches you, that we have met the enemy, fought and have been whipped, and have made a precipitate retreat to this place; and many other reports too numerous to mention.

Well! on the morning of the 4th, we left Boston Mountain, in the midst of a violent snow storm (which continued until the turn of the day) *en route* for Fayetteville. Camping at night one mile this side, resumed our march. On the fifth, encamped at Elm Springs, some 15 miles north. Starting on the sixth, before day, we came in sight of Bentonville, about nine o'clock, at which place there were lingering, some thousand or more of the Federal troops, who set fire to all the business houses of the place, and retired before our advancing columns, some three regiments of Cavalry were ordered on a scout, in a northern direction, with directions to join the main body, 6 or 8 miles North East, on the wire road. Getting in a head of the main body, we were surprised to find ourselves front to front [sic?] with the enemy, some four or six thousand strong, who were also surprised to find us approaching, from an unexpected direction. They however opened fire on us, with both small arms and cannon to the discomfiture of some of our men.—Stone's Greer's and one or two of the advance companies of our regiment headed by McIntosh boldly charged to within forty or fifty yards of the enemy's line, then filed off to the right out of reach of the enemy's fire. In this time two or three of the centre companies of our regiment wheeled directly about, and commenced a precipitate retreat, to the discomfiture of the entire left, who vainly endeavored to prevent the retreating mass from passing through their ranks. From these positions our entire force commenced a precipitate retreat back to Bentonville, instead of charging the enemy on the instant, which we could have done successfully, or at least could have gained their rear, and thus retarded their retreat before our main force. On reaching Bentonville we learned that our train force had passed on, and now we heard the booming of cannons, and also the clatter of small arms which plainly told us the battle was up. Pushing on, passing trains of baggage, and laggards hind [sic], we now and then found the bodies of dead men, who had fallen victims, as our advance came up with the rear of the enemy; and now we were again on the scene of our late discomfiture, with abundant evidence of the conflict. But the enemy had kept up a retreating fight before Price, who pushed them close until night, when the latter camped for the night, whilst the former continued the march until he reached a strong position on Sugar Creek, where he commenced fortifying. On the morning of the 7th,

Price, in accordance with concert, pushed forward to attack the enemy in his position, while McCulloch and McIntosh disposed their forces a mile or more to the South West, in order to act as circumstance might require. The enemy had collected his forces at this point, to make a final stand, to the number of thirty or forty thousand, some 10,000 of which were mounted.—Price opened fire on the enemy [illegible] cannonade, about 11 o'clock, on the [illegible] of the 7th, which was replied to [illegible], and presently both parties opened fire with small arms. The enemy flanking back South West, as was anticipated came in contact with McCullough's division, which assailed them vigorously, and held the vantage ground at every point. The right of our army a part of Young's and Stone's regiment then formed and charged a battery of [illegible] pieces, which had been run out on the enemy's extreme left, supported by a strong body of Cavalry, and which had already fired some 4 or 5 rounds on our ranks, with but little result. The charge was conducted by McIntosh in person, with the commanders of the several regiments in command of their respective divisions. Our regiment in front with Col. Sims at the head of his column, bravely charged the enemy in the very teeth of their pieces, which were plied to their utmost capacity, making ball and grape shot fly at a careful rate. Thus our gallant Texians charged an [sic] opened an irretrievable fire upon the enemy, driving them from their pieces, making many a one bite the dust. Col. Sims rode directly up, shot one of the gunners off his piece, and nearly at the same instant received a severe wound in the right fore arm. The ball entering the underside came out on top just below the elbow, fearfully shivering both bones. His horse being no longer manageable plunged through and through the enemy's ranks, who shot, and cut at him from every side, but he finally succeeded in clearing their ranks without further injury. while all this was going on, the left of our regiment had been dismounted, and stationed in a flanking position, in a skirt of timber, raked the enemy with a galling fire from our shot guns. So soon as the field was cleared, the fifth squadron of which I was in command, hastened forward and hoisted the squadron colors, over the pieces with a shout of triumph such as Texans only can raise. We speedily secured the pieces, and were formed again, on foot, in support of a body of infantry, who had already engaged a strong body of the enemy's infantry further east, where the contending parties kept up a continual discharge of small arms, with the loud roaring of the enemy's cannon. Here it was the brave McIntosh, ordered Col. Hill with his regiment to charge and take this battery; they refused, when McIntosh himself headed the column, and led them to the charge; and just as he was leading them to

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Camp Near Van Buren, Arkansas

Continued from page 1

victory, was shot through the chest, with grape shot, and fell dead on the spot. His column having no longer the example of their brave leader, fell back, and thus lost the advantage they had gained. About this time, McCulloch was shot down on another part of the field, while reconnoitering the enemy's position. Up to this time, our arms had been triumphant on all parts of the field, but losing the guidance of these two brave men, four forces knew not what to do, and being under strict orders to maintain their several positions at all hazards, and not to leave them until further ordered, remained for the most part inactive until late in the evening, when they called off, and left the enemy in possession of the field, after having repulsed them at every point. The Louisiana regiment, infantry, having repulsed a strong body of Federal infantry, eleven times, who [hole in paper] reinforced; but to be re [hole in paper] our forces had been with [hole in paper] the Federal forces, with [hole in paper] returned to reinforce the party, which Price had been battling all the evening, and for whom he was more than a match. Thus the battle raged, till long after night, when, as by mutual consent, the strife ceased, to be renewed again by time next morning. During the night McCulloch's entire command were given to Price, and with early light, boom! boom!! went the cannon on both sides, followed quickly by small arms principally in the hands of infantry on both sides whilst mounted troops on both sides were vigorously posted, as their services might be thought to be needed. In this condition, the enemy were shut upon all sides, who would doubtless have run had they the chance. Just about this time, our ammunition for the artillery gave out, when Van Dorn ordered a retreat; Price expostulating and insisting with tears they should continue one hour longer. Under these circumstances, our columns were put in motion as, it was said, to give a more favorable position and to prevent the enemy from outflanking us, but which was in fact, a retreat leaving many of our forces to get away the best they could and left the field in possession of the enemy, who as subsequent circumstances show, availed themselves of the first chance to also leave the field, in the direction of Springfield. Thus ended one of the hardest contests known to modern times, and what seemed to me from the amount of powder burnt, to have been sufficient to have extinguished the race. The next day we sent back a party with a flag of truce to bury our dead, which are said by parties who have returned to be 181. The enemy's loss being variously estimated from 1100 to 2000 in killed. We have a good many missing yet, but some are still coming in. Many of our men have doubtless fallen through their own imprudence, by wandering over the field. None of my company were lost in the fight and only one or two slightly injured. Three are missing. Bob Tarlton is among the missing and I fear is taken prisoner. He was seen last on the field on Saturday evening, and was complaining of a slight hurt he received in a fall from his horse, the day before. He and Dan Colter were together; Colter taking care of Tarlton, but a short distance in advance of the enemy. Jasper Southerland is also missing. He has not been seen since Friday early in the day.

I am more than ever satisfied of the necessity of

urgent and strict discipline, whilst the independent service so popular among our people is ruinous to our cause. We had thousands wandering over the field, and country, without any special organization, and who for the most part were hunting easy places, which tended much to demoralize regular organization. For this reason, not more than one half of our forces were available. Whilst owing to a healthier state of discipline, every man on the enemy's part were available. Our people *must* while acting the soldier forego the independence of the citizen, otherwise they had better stay at home.

This whole movement was too precipitate and not sufficiently provided for. Our troops were rushed through on a forced march, day and night, and had but a precarious subsistence for several days before the fight. Our regiment was ordered on the 2nd to prepare two days rations, which they did as well as they could, in the absence of every thing in the shape of a vessels [sic]. Our train including tents, and etc. having been left on this side of the mountain. On the third we were ordered to prepare ten day rations, but failed entirely to get the material out of which to prepare it. Our train getting up to day, we had the luxury of sleeping under our tents at night. In this condition we set out as above, drawing such subsistence as could be had in a country, already twice sacked. Our men and horses were actually so fatigued and starved, that they had neither life nor spirit. For these reasons many of our men from sheer exhaustion, were seen nodding in the lines, while missiles of death were flying thick around them and while the conflict was almost one continuous roar, as if the very elements were at war with each other.

We reached this place on the 12th Inst., and are recruiting ourselves and horses as well as we can, preparing for another advance. We lost of our regiment ten killed, and fifteen wounded, all in the charge on the battery.

Gideon Smith,

Capt. Company [illegible], Sims Reg't
1th [sic] Texas Cavalry, 1st Brigade.

Monday morning 17th March—Tarlton has come in he was in custody of the Yankees from Sunday morning until Tuesday night. He says the Federals are fortifying at Cross Hollows about 25 miles north of this place, are about 35,000 strong and are looking for 2,000 more. Phelps made a speech in Fayetteville last Thursday promising protection to citizens who remain at home—that he was going through to Texas.

Gid. Smith.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 5-6

"Old Virginny."—The Augusta (Geo.) Dispatch says:

The negroes employed in grading the Macon & Warrenton Railroad, near Warrenton, have hoisted secession flag on their dirt carts, bearing eight well executed stars.—On being asked why they added the eighth star, the reply was "Ole Wirginny's bound to come."

DALLAS HERALD, April 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The flag of the Southern Confederacy was raised at Ferry Point, near Norfolk, Va., on the 20th ult., amid loud and prolonged applause.

DALLAS HERALD, April 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Neabsco, Va., March 4th, 1862.

... We are still lying within sound of the enemy's drums, and in sight of the noble looking old Potomac, and not far from Occoquan, where the pickets and skirmishers of these Regiments are constantly kept, and almost daily engaging some party, or company, or regiment of Federals, and invariably killing some, repulsing and beating them back, no matter what the odds. These skirmishers have performed many real gallant deeds until the Yanks dread them, believing them to be invincible. They have written on Pohic Church and other places on the skirmishing line, "Death to all Texians." But they have succeeded in getting none of them yet—killing only one gallant fellow in a fight, when eight were surprised in a house at night, by eighty infantry, backed by a company of cavalry, and our boys went coolly to fighting, instead of surrendering as they demanded; and after killing three on the ground, and wounding many, repulsed them and put them to flight worse than a cavyard [sic] of Mustangs stampeding. I have just heard, but am not in possession of the particulars of another fight they had over there yesterday, in which thirteen Yankees were killed.

I could describe the position of our army here more minutely, but am not permitted to do so, nor is it policy that I should. The signs now indicate the early commencement of an active spring campaign. This, with other regiments, stands prepared at a moment's notice to march to the battlefield. Our disabled, sick, and heavy baggage have all been recently sent to the rear, leaving none but active men and such baggage as we actually need and can carry on our backs. My knapsack is packed, my gun stands ready in the rack with the accoutrements, and by its side hangs my lantern, and haversack full of hard biscuit, raw bacon, and dried beef, where I can lay my hands upon them at all times, the darkest hours of night, and so are we all prepared.

With high hopes of the united and untiring efforts of all, and the speedy execution of whatever is well for the Southern Confederacy, now and hereafter, I remain
your humble servant and friend,

Virginus.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 4-5

The following dispatch from Mr. Eugene Staes, Captain of Company B, Orleans Guards, to a friend in this city, had been handed us for publication. From the True Delta.

Natchez, March 29.

The girls, one hundred and three rank and file, each in herself a Joan of Arc, or Maid of Saragossa, have completed their military organization, and are in for the war. They will leave here by the steamer for New Orleans on Monday morning. Give them a warm embrace. Hurra for Mississippi!

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

Hay needed for the Army.—Can spare about 30 bushels of well cleaned, sound, fresh seed of Hungarian Grass. Yielded last year a heavy crop of the very best hay. Price, 3 bushels and sack, put on Railroad car at Brenham, \$10, or \$3 per bushel, delivered here.

Thomas Affleck,

Near Brenham, Washington Co.

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

Two more companies from Harris county were mustered into the service last Tuesday, viz: Capt. Nathusius's, all Germans, and Capt. Carter's. Capt. Nathusius is an experienced Captain in the Prussian army, and for a long time commanded that excellent company, the Turner Rifles, in this city. We congratulate his men on having so efficient an officer. Capt. Proudfoot's company will, we learn, be mustered into the service next Monday.

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

The Amateur Company.—The Concert to be given by our amateurs under the direction of Messrs. Otis and Stadtler, in aid of the fund for the relief of the families of volunteers, promises to be the most successful and popular of the season. Mr. James H. Per[illegible], with his usual generosity, makes no charge for the use of his spacious hall; the contingent expenses [illegible] therefore be but trifling, and the programme has [illegible] selected with great care, to please both the [illegible] and the popular taste, and cannot but fill the [illegible] overflowing.

Several distinguished Galveston amateurs have kindly consented to assist our resident musicians, and we expect an entertainment of an intrinsic merit never before equalled in this city.

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

Song--Land of King Cotton.

By Jo. Augustine Segnaigo.

Air--Red, White and Blue

Oh! Dixie the land of King Cotton,
The home of the brave and the free;
A nation by Freedom begotten,
The terror of despots to be;
Wherever thy banner is streaming,
Base tyranny quails at they feet,
And Liberty's sun light is beaming,
In splendor of majesty sweet.

Chorus:-- Three cheers for our army so true,
Three cheers for Price, Johnson and Lee,
Beauregard and our Davis forever;

The pride of the brave and the free.
When Liberty sounds her war rattle,
Demanding her right and due,
The first land who rallies to battle
Is Dixie, the shrine of the true.
Thick as leaves of the forest in simmer,
Her brave sons will rise on each plane'
And then strike, until each vandal corner
Lies dead on the soil he would stain.

Chorus:-- Three cheers for our army, &c.

May the names of the dead that we cherish,
Fill memory's cup to the brim;
May the laurels they've won never perish,
Nor "star of their glory grow dim,"
May the States of the South never sever,
But champions of freedom ever be;
May the flourish Confederate forever,
The boast of the brave and the free.

Chorus:-- Three cheers for our army, &c.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Battle of Elkhorn.

Editorial correspondence of Tyler Reporter.

Van Buren, March 15th, 1862.

Dear Reporter: Within the last ten days much of interest has transpired in this region, accounts of which you have doubtless had before this. On the morning of the 3d of March, Gen. Van Dorn ordered us on a force march to the vicinity of Curtis' army, in Benton county. Accordingly we moved, and on the 6th our cavalry encountered 3000 Federals near Bentonville, surprising them, capturing their foragers, and engaging the main body and killing 30 or 40 of them, and losing four or five. We were in hearing of Seigel's cannon, as he fired retreating; but did not reach the scene until he was gone. Greer's regiment did good service in the engagement.

On the 7th, after marching all night, we attacked the main body of the enemy, in his rear and on his right, thus cutting off his retreat, Price moving on him from the north, and McCulloch from the west.

At 8½ o'clock, Price opened his cannon, which was responded to, and at 10½ McCulloch commenced the attack, myself firing the first gun, which struck well in the midst of a battery, which was promptly charged and captured by our cavalry. Our infantry was ordered forward on the left, and our battery planted in the centre. We opened on a fine battery in our front, at a distance of 400 yards, and for an hour I paid but little attention to the progress of the battle generally, as the belching mouths of the enemy's big guns refused to be silent. But at the end of that time, with my entire approbation, our antagonists limbered to the rear and hurried away, leaving the field to us, together with 17 dead Federals—the captain among the number. Our loss was four men wounded and three or four horses killed. It seems strange that no more damage was done us in this deal, as the shot and shell fell in showers around us; besides the enemy had two rifled guns, whose fire was so accurate as to compel us several times to move our guns out of their range. During our engagement, McCulloch had led the infantry forward to our left, and inch by inch had driven back the enemy around the slope of the mountain near half a mile.

The General rode up to our battery after we ceased firing, with the glow of victory in his face, and asked our success. He paused but a moment, and rode away. Soon I heard a tremendous roar of musketry to our left, of which I learned that Gen. McCulloch had led the old 3d Louisiana and some other regiments in person to a charge, which proved to be a very dangerous one. The enemy being driven back several hundred yards, concentrated on that wing and resisted him with a three-fold force—also opening a masked battery on him. The infantry promptly drove back the superior numbers, and took the battery; but, in the moment of victory, the noble patriot, McCulloch, fell! Almost simultaneous with him fell the gallant Gen. McIntosh, Col. Hebert commanding 2d Brigade, was, about the same time, cut off and captured; also Maj. Taner, commanding 3d Louisiana. Our troops, not aware of the misfortunes of their leaders, fell back and formed and awaited orders.

The battle ceased; our troops awaited orders; and about 3 o'clock, P.M., Gen. Pike ordered us to

move by the road to Price's rear—which we accordingly did, reaching him after dark. We found that the work had gone bravely on with Price, Gen. Van Dorn commanding in person. He had surmounted hill after hill, until he had reached and driven the enemy from the commanding summit, where is situated the Elkhorn tavern—had captured one fine battery, and the enemy's commissary and quartermaster's stores, with extensive supplies. The day seemed ours without a doubt; all rested on their oars during the night. A complete capture of the enemy seemed to be the aim of our General.

Early in the morning, Gen. Van Dorn ordered up the best battery. Ours was carried up by his aid. We were posted on the South slope of the hill, in the centre, nearest the enemy. Two other batteries and some infantry were posted near us.

At sunrise we opened on the enemy's batteries to our front, at a distance of 600 yards. Our fire was answered with great spirit, and soon the roar became ceaseless and sublime. The battery to our left (6 pieces) fired a few rounds and fell back. The one to our right fired slowly, while the enemy, with eight batteries, poured a torrent of shot, shell and canister upon our little band. Our boys manned the guns with coolness and great rapidity. Soon many of them were wounded and finally Charlie Erwin, the brave boy, fell nobly by his gun; our numbers being finally diminished to about one half the proper number of cannoners, I took my position at gun No. 2, as gunner.—Lieuts. Boren and Davis also acted as gunners. We stood their fire for an hour and a half, when the 12 pounders' ammunition failed, which we reported, and were ordered to fall back. Capt. Harts' battery took our place. We moved back to replenish our ammunition chests.

In about 40 [illegible] the enemy moved up with infantry four deep, and cavalry in rear, and broke our centre, when Gen. Van Dorn ordered the forces to fall back to the left, which they did in perfect order, and were marched away to the Southeast—save our battery, which, with 3 pieces of Price's artillery, one regiment of infantry and one company of cavalry and some stragglers, failed to get the order, and moved down the Springfield road. We were pursued by the Cavalry about one mile. The infantry formed once and drove them back. Our battery and Capt. Teel's [illegible] from the field, took a dim road over the mountains to our right, while the other batteries moved up to Keetsville, and turned to the right. WE marched hard, all day almost without a road, and the evening shades found us fifteen miles away in the White River mountains; and, by marching all night and the next day, we succeeded in outflanking the enemy, and making our escape.

We continued our march over an almost impassable road, and on the 4th day were met by Greer's regiment as an escort, the presence of which made us feel quite agreeable. All the artillery got out safely—besides, we brought away three fine pieces of the enemy's. (The other captured guns were spiked and the woodwork burned.) I have not time to comment or give many details, which might be of interest. The battle, though protracted, was not the most destructive, being fought principally with

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Battle of Elkhorn.

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artillery. The grandeur of the battle is indescribable, as we had 65 guns and the enemy a greater number. The boys say Oak Hills was a baby in comparison with it.

Our loss in the entire fight is estimated at not more than 200 killed, while the enemy's is not less than three times that number.

None of our cavalry was engaged except in one charge. Sims' regiment lost three or four men however. Greer's, Stone's and Young's, none, I believe. The 3d Louisiana regiment suffered considerable loss. All in all it was a most lucky engagement on our side, and although we left the field, I think we have taught the Feds a lesson they won't forget soon. We brought away about 200 prisoners.

In haste, James P. Douglas.
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Correspondence of Telegraph, on }
Board Steamer Gen'l Hodges, Red River, La., }
March 27th, 1862 }

Editor Telegraph:--My last letter to you was dated in Texas, but time with its changes has brought us this far on our journey to meet the foes of our country. . . .The route we came on was as good as any I ever passed over; all along the route, the people welcomed us, and cheered us on. In passing through Jasper City, Texas, we were warmly serenaded by the young ladies of the place. The two divisions parted at the crossing of the Sabine river. . . .

The country, after leaving Jasper, is of a poor quality of land. But the land is covered with a good growth of valuable pine timber, and it is to this the country is at all valuable; for some sixty miles further towards Red River, the same thing may be said in regard to the land. But as we approach Red River, the soil rapidly changes from a light sandy soil, and assumes a rich mellow red soil, and judging from the appearance of vegetation, I believe it to be first quality land.

After passing over a rolling hilly country, extending from the Sabine, we come into the valley of Red River, here everything seems changed. As far as the eye can reach, I behold rich plantations, and the negro quarters on many of them give them the appearance of a city, indeed many of the boys often enquired the name of many of the beehives of industry.

It was after we arrived in the valley, that we experienced genuine Louisiana hospitality. At every mansion we were greeted with bouquets [sic], showered upon us by the hands of the fair daughters of this State. The day was excessively warm, and we were nearly choked by the dust, we found plenty of cool water awaiting us at every house, and were cheered by the prettiest ladies I ever met.

Louisiana is noted for the beauty of her daughters—Alabama and her, will bear off the palm in this matter. But I must say that Texas will come into the ring and compete with them. Your own city could send as many representatives to this show, as any of her sister states.

Well, we at last arrived at Alexandria. The two divisions formed a junction early this morning, and marched into town together. We found the city alive with people from the country, who had come many

miles to see us. Alexandria is a very pretty little city, about the size of Houston. The town extends along the river bank, and is tastily built. It is the chief shipping point for a vast extent of country, and its custom extends to many of the eastern counties of Texas. I find the people a sociable and clever class, and we parted from them with many regrets. There, too, the war fever has carried off the majority of the young men; and I learn that the parish of Rapides has already sent off twelve companies. When we started from Texas, I was aware we would pass through the land of friends; but I never expected such a succession of kindly greetings, or that the hands of fair ladies would strew our pathway with the flowers of spring. The flowers will fade; but the noble aspirations in the hearts of the Texians who have been the recipients of them, will endure until the flag of a rescued nation, from the galling thralldom of a covetous grasping and robbing band of usurpers, shall wave in triumph through the length and breadth of our Sunny South. . . .

Yours, for the war,
Sioux.

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

The members of the "Ladies' Hospital Association," and all others who are willing to become members, are particularly requested to meet at the Ladies' Room on Monday next, (April 7th), at four o'clock p.m.

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

How to Break the Texan Blockade.—A lady of Austin proposes to give *five hundred dollars* towards the building of a vessel similar to the Manassas or the Virginia.

What Texas woman is there who will not contribute her mite to this enterprise.

Who will act as Treasurer? Shall we deposit our funds in Houston or New Orleans?
AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 5, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Grand Parlor Entertainment.—We have seen the programme of the entertainment to be given by the amateurs of Houston and Galveston, in aid of the fund for the families of volunteers, and do not hesitate to say that it is by far the most attractive of anything of the kind heretofore offered in Houston. It consists of a rare selection of songs and duetts, operatic, sentimental and comic, with a number of trios, solos, &c., in costume. Were it strictly fair to amateurs, we should much like to mention, as a sample of the whole, the names of the well known Galveston gentlemen, who sing in costume Burns' famous "Willie brew'd a peck o'naut"—some of our readers may perchance guess. Messrs. Stadtler & Otis have spared no pains in the perfection of the music, and aside from any patriotic motives, deserve to have an overflowing house. As to patriotism, our citizens have never yet been found wanting in the support of a proper object, and at this time they will assuredly not fall behind our interior towns, who seem to feel a sort of friendly rivalry in this particular.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Battle of Valverde.—We take the following from the Victoria Advocate:

Lieut. Lion, of Hampton's company, writes as follows:

["]The battle at Fort Craig no doubt was the hardest fought battle of the war. They fought seven hours a hand to hand fight most all the time. They killed all the horses in our battery, and came very near getting it. Our men had to haul it off by hand to save it, and did it under a shower of grape and cannister. Our men never gave an inch, but fought desperately.—Hampton's company was in the charge when we took their battery, right before their guns. In the charge Hampton's squadron lost all their horses; they were mowed down by the cannon loaded with grapeshot. Our company had but ten horses after the battle, and were turned into infantry on the field. My horses were both killed in the charge. Hampton's company suffered more than any two companies in the loss of horses, but not a man killed—six were wounded, but none dangerously.["]

Among all the battle speeches we have yet heard that of Col. Bill Scurry, going into the desperate charge at Valverde, stands by itself. It was

"Come on, my boys! Come on, my ragged Texans!"

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Hubbard's Battalion is fast filling up. It embraces 8 companies, and will in a few days receive two more. It was sworn in for 12 months, but it is believed will change its organization to three years. Last Thursday Capt. Fitzgerald's Company, from Wood, arrived, numbering 131 men, being six more than it can keep; on Friday Capt. B. F. Park's Company, from Anderson county, arrived, mustering 90 men, both splendid companies. This regiment is led by one of the best men in the State, and will make its mark in the war.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We have been shown an elegant sample of enamelled cloth, suitable for knapsacks, made by a private in one of the regiments at Hempstead. He can, if material is furnished, turn out 500 yards a week. He ought to be taken from the ranks and put to work at the business.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Our old friend Robert Voigt, of Industry, made his appearance in town on Friday at the head of a fine, well armed company of 74 men from the neighborhood of Industry, all Germans, and good fighting men.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Flag of Our Country.—Last Thursday two or three hundred troops from the posts above marched through town on their way to the coast. We did not see them, but we are informed by a paper published in town the next day, that they marched under "the flag of *our* country."

We knew there was great disaffection generally among the Federal troops in this State, that many were friendly to the Southern cause, and had joined our standard, refusing to return to a Black Republican country. But we must admit that we were somewhat surprised to learn that the companies in marching out of the country, had adopted *our* flag.—S. A. Herald.

DALLAS HERALD, April 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Aid for the Families of Volunteers.—We are pleased to learn that a grand entertainment in aid of the fund for the relief of the families of volunteers will be given at Perkin's Concert Hall, on Wednesday (to morrow) evening, by a number of the musical amateurs of this city and Galveston. The programme [sic] is an admirable one, consisting of a great variety of operatic, sentimental and comic songs, duets and trios, several of which will be performed in costume, which, with the well known and deserved reputation of the directors, Messrs. Theo. Stadtler and Charles Otis, cannot fail to draw and please an overflowing house. It is unnecessary for us to express an opinion of the great and sacred importance of the object of this concert, or to suggest to a patriotic people a cordial and generous patronage.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We hear of balls and rumors of balls, among the young people about town. The Waco South-West announces that a "Calico Ball" was to come off in that city last week. In these hard times, we think it would be more economical for the young ladies and young gentlemen "*to wear out*" all their old party rigging, and save the expense of even a calico dress. We see no evidence of hard times, in the splendid toilettries that are exhibited daily on our streets, proving there is no necessity yet a while for calico parties.

DALLAS HERALD, April 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Request.

Will some of the good ladies in and about Clarksville be kind enough to furnish us some lints and bandages for the benefit of the soldiers of Col. Geo. H. Sweet's Regiment.

These are articles greatly needed and which we cannot buy. They will be best made of soft cotton or linen. The bandages should be made from 2 to 3 inches in width and from 5 to seven feet in length. Those contributing them will please have them left at the Quarter Masters office in Clarksville, and doing so will receive the thanks of the medical corps of the Regiment.

Surgeon.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Ed. Telegraph.—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following articles, contributed for the Hempstead Hospital, by the ladies of Danville and Waverly, through Mrs. Major Green Wood, of Danville, Montgomery county: . . .

Mrs. C. A. Groce,

Principal Hempstead Hospital.

Hempstead, April 10th, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

As this is the time for gardening, we suggest that an extra crop of tomatoes be planted, with a view of preserving them in the summer in air tight cans. No vegetable is so conducive to health as this, and if enough can be preserved to furnish our armies with rations two or three times a week, it will be a most excellent thing.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The following was written at the commencement of the present war.

Song--Come Call the Battle Roll

Come let us call the battle roll
Of liberty once more,
The conflict is not ended yet
That we began of yore.
The war in which we now engage
Is measured not by years,
For all the freemen of the South
Are life long volunteers.
CHORUS— Come let us rally, one and all,

United let us be,
Fill up the ranks—roll on the ball
And march to victory.
Are volunteers—yet heroes all
Like that unyielding band,
Washington summoned to the field
To save his native land,
So let us call the roll once more
Fling out our banner fold,
And we will count as noble hosts
As Washington of old.

CHORUS-- Come let us rally, one and all, &c.
Ours is a war of principle
Also of ball and sword,
We fight with dauntless Saxon hearts
And brave old Saxon words.
Give to the winds your fears
Quell all your false alarms,
In this crusade for human rights
We'll dare the North in arms.

CHORUS-- Come let us rally, one and all, &c.
Another field, another fight
Is ours to lose or win,
A world is gazing on our deeds:
Come, let us venture in.
Virginia fling thy banners out,
A nation looks to thee;
The key-note of our battle march
Shall swell with victory.

CHORUS-- Come let us rally, one and all &c.
Home of the brave and of the free,
Show, for you nobly can,
Your scorn of northern tyranny,
Your earnest love for man.
And we will rally, one and all,
United we will be,
Fill up the ranks—roll on the ball
And march to victory.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

Hohenthal & Reichman, have now an elegant stock of imported goods just from France via Mexico, which they are selling at wholesale only. The ladies shoes especially, are the finest ever brought to this market.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We are indebted to Allen's Bookstore for copies of Harry Macarthy's popular ballad, "The Volunteer" and the "Stars and Bars." Macarthy is the author of the "Bonnie Blue Flag," a song more sung in the Confederacy than any other known.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Socora, New Mexico, }
Feb. 27, 1862. }

E. H. Cushing Esq:--Sir: I embrace the first opportunity to communicate to you and your readers the particulars of a great fight and victory between Sibley's Brigade and the enemy, under command of Col. Canby, at Val Verde, or Green Valley, four miles above Fort Craig.

On the morning of the 19th, we crossed the river to the east side, eight miles below Fort Craig, and moved up within and opposite of the fort three miles and camped, being cut off the river.

On the morning of the 20 we moved on, intending to reach the river above the fort, and thus get above the enemy and force them out to give us a fight. But our teams having given out, we were compelled to again make dry camp all suffering very much for water. At about 5 o'clock P.M., the enemy approached us, but our artillery being turned loose upon them, forced them back.

Friday morning of the 21st Major Pyrom of Baylor's command with two hundred was sent in advance to find a route to water with two pieces of Teel's artillery. At 10 o'clock A. M. the enemy opened their battery on him cutting off his approach to water. Lt. Col. Scurry with a part of the 4th and 7th, and Lt. Reiley's battery came up and posted himself on the right of Maj. Pyrom amidst heavy cannonading. At this juncture, Col. Tom Green coming up with a part of his Regiment and Lieut. Wood's battery, taking command and posting companies on the right of Scurry. The enemy keeping up brisk, and destructive cannonading on the left under command of Maj. Lockridge and were supported by 300 riflemen, who poured into us constant and well directed volleys. At 11½ o'clock A.M. Capt. Lang of the 2d Regiment made a charge on the enemy's battery; though a brave and gallant charge, he was compelled to fall back with severe loss, himself and Lieut. being very severely wounded.

At 3 o'clock P.M. the enemy are reinforced large bodies of infantry and cavalry with five pieces of artillery constantly crossing the river in front of us, and supported by a regiment of U. S. Regulars and also several companies of Denver City volunteers. So well directed were the enemy's guns were silenced for over an hour, but our boys were in no wise disconcerted and each time came back, pouring brisk and deadly volleys into the ranks of our enemy, and it must be said that the enemy fought with great coolness and bravery.

At 3½ o'clock p.m. Col. Green ordered a charge 750 men were dismounted, the front composed of detachments of different commands under Lt. Col. Scurry, Sutton, McNeil, and Maj. Lockridge, Maj. Raguet of the 1st Regiment, with 250 men composed a part of the 4th, and one company of the 5th; were ordered to attack the left of the enemy about 1500—were repulsed with severe loss, and in my opinion this manœuvre displayed great tact, skill and judgment on the part of Col. Green, for the object was to divert the attention of the enemy's left, that the charge on the battery might be subject to a less galling fire. The charges were made simultaneous, and the battery of seven guns captured and turned upon the enemy who fled in
Continued on page 8

Socora, New Mexico,
Continued from page 7
great confusion.

The 750 advanced upon the enemy's guns whose roar was most deafening. The guns were gained, and we had it hand to hand, the enemy fighting with desperation, but they could not long withstand the determined bravery of our boys.

It was certainly a desperate attempt, and to me a remarkable result. The charge was made over 500 yards, and on foot, and it was certainly a Providential thing that all were not cut to pieces. [illegible] the enemy had fled, Green's command opened fire on the enemy's left, who had repulsed Maj. Raguet, who were seized with a panic and also fled across the river, and so well directed were our guns that the river were literally dyed with blood. Maj. Lockridge of the 5th, is killed, Lieut. Col. Sutton, of the 7th, mortally wounded. Capt. Hoffman of the 4th, killed, with Major Raguet in his charge. Lieut. Hubbard, company A, 5th regiment, seriously wounded in making the charge on the cannon.

We captured seven pieces with equipage, and other valuable property. We lose many valuable horses. The enemy acknowledge the loss of 360 killed, and wounded, among them six Captains and many Lieuts.

Our loss 2d regiment T. M. V. Maj. Pyrom's command, 4 killed, 17 wounded, one missing. Teel's battery, 2 killed, 4 wounded. 4th regiment T. M. V. Lt. Col. Scurry killed 8, wounded 45. 5th regiment, Col. Green; killed 20 wounded 67. 7th regiment, Lt. Col. Sutton killed 2, wounded 26. Total killed, 36; wounded, 159; missing 1. Our strength properly 14000 the enemy's 300, or more. [sic?]

Many of our officers and men distinguished themselves. Green showed himself equal to the occasion, it proved him a great commander. Adjutant J. W. Sawyers of the 5th regiment T. M. V., greatly distinguished himself, though a young officer, he was [torn paper] and brave, and did much to [torn paper] Sergeant Major Sheppard [torn bottom of page]
STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

The ladies of Mission Valley, Victoria county, address the ladies of Texas, calling on them to co-operate with them in aid of the sacred cause of our country's liberties at this time. They think the ladies of Texas have, at least, one million of dollars now locked up in their caskets, and which is doing no service to them or the country, and they propose that it shall all be given to our patriotic Governor to aid in the present struggle. It is proposed that the ladies shall organize a society in each county, and proceed at once to collect the treasure.

The Gazette says a lady of Austin proposes to give five hundred dollars towards building a vessel the same as the Virginia, to remove the blockade at Galveston. This is a liberal beginning, and if other ladies will follow the example, the enterprise will speedily succeed.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Rocky Comfort, Ark. }
Feb. 23, 1862. }
Mr. Editor—

Dear Sir:--Col. Locke left at my house a lot of sick soldiers, two of whom have died at my house and were buried in the volunteer portion of the Grave Yard.

Mr. May, of Smith county, Texas; Chandlers Company, died 17th of Feb. 1862, at 4 o'clock, in the morning of Typhoid Pneumonia. He was too far gone to tell anything of friend and relations; he said he was a foundling, and had neither mother; nor wife or children.—None of the sick knew any thing about him.—One man of his company stopped and said he thought he had a wife in Smith county; and followed well digging for a livelihood.

J. M. Hurt of Upshur County, Texas, Company (D) or Farp's, died at 9 o'clock, Feb. 21st 1862, of Typhoid Pneumonia.

Have written to Post Master, Smith county, also to Mr. Hurt's Father.

May left a good pony, a few old clothes and 35 cts. Hurt a fine mare, good clothes, pistol and 25 cts. He was a perfect gentleman, and died happy so far as religion is concerned, but said he would much rather have died in battle, also remarked that his brothers would avenge his death.

David Taylor. AUSTIN
STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

The New Flag of the Confederacy.—We learn that the Committee of Congress, charged with determining and reporting a flag of the Southern Confederacy, have adopted one, which we reproduce in the sketch below:
[sketch]

It will be seen from this sketch that the flag is to be a blue "Union" on a red field; the stars being white, the national colors of red, white and blue being thus reproduced. There are four stars disposed in the form of a square within the Union.

The Committee have chosen the design from a great number and variety submitted to them. The collection of the designs offered to the Committee is quite curious, beehives, snakes, temples of liberty, and all sorts of devices figuring among them.

The design adopted is almost unanimously approved by Congress, with the exception of the stars and their arrangement, for which some of the members propose to substitute the constellation of the Southern cross. It is understood that the other parts of the design will certainly be adopted by Congress—Richmond Examiner.

STATE GAZETTE, April 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 4

HOW TO MAKE CANDLES.—Mr. N. A. Isom has discovered a new and valuable process for making good candles from tallow equal to Star. It is this. To a quart of tallow add 2 or 3 leaves of prickly [sic] pear, and boil out all the water that may gather. When of the right consistency, mould in the usual way. We are of the opinion that a little alum would improve the candles. Try it, everybody. The prickly pear grows abundantly in the neighborhood.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We learn that the concert in Perkins' Hall last night was well attended by the elite of our city. The fact that it was given for the benefit of the soldiers' families drew a very large attendance from among the most respectable and patriotic of our citizens. Our engagements deprived us of the pleasure of the entertainment, but we are glad to learn that the attendance was very large, and that the net proceeds amounted to upwards of \$550. This furnishes an additional evidence of the liberality with which Houston responds to every call intended to promote the great cause in which our country is now engaged. As on all similar occasions previously, Mr. Perkins generously gave the use of his splendid Hall without a charge.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Mr. E. H. Cushing—Dear Sir: We desire, through the medium of your valuable journal to tender our thanks to all who have contributed to the Relief Fund.

To those amateur performers at the Parlor Opera, who so kindly volunteered their talents and time, and the attention of Messrs. Campbell, Darling, Ketchum, and where by a large addition was made to our fund, we especially feel grateful; and to the large appreciative audience, who manifested their satisfaction, our thanks are also tendered. The mite contributed by each will go far to relieve the sufferings of many families, and its tendency will not only be the relieving of suffering humanity, but strengthen the arms of our brave volunteers, when aware that their dear families at home are not uncared for by their fellow citizens.

The number of families provided for since the beginning is thirty-two, daily increasing, we therefore would desire to call the attention of your readers to this fact, and solicit a continuation of subscription. Those parties in the country desirous of contributing can send in to Jas. Bailey any surplus provisions they may have, who will receipt for the same. By reference to the bill of expenses at the Opera, we notice that no charge has been made by Mr. Perkins for the use of the Hall, or the expense of lighting it up, &c., we tender our thanks to him for the liberality displayed, also to the Mayor and Police, whereby perfect good order was preserved without charge.

Mrs. P. Bremond, } Committee.

Mrs. W. Van Alstyne, }

Chas. S. Longcope, Treasurer.

Monthly Report of the Treasurer, Volunteer Relief Fund.

March 11, To amount on hand as per report of date..... ..\$593 00

April 11, To amount received to date.....245 60
\$ 838 60

April 11, By amount expended to date..... 269 00

Amount on hand this day 589 60

April 12, By amount received nett proceeds to Parlor Opera..... 615 60

Amount total on hand this day..... . \$1105 20

Chas. S. Longcope, Treasurer.

Houston, April 12, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Lone Star of Texas.

Lone Star of Texas, triumphantly wave
O'er the just and the free—the noble and brave;
Exalted on high, may thy light shine afar,
Till all nations shall hail thee, bright luminous Star!

In vain would the tyrants forbid thee to shine;
In vain would they blot thee from memory's line;
For high in the breezes unsullied thou'lt rise
And majestically wave 'neath the bright Southern
skies!

The eagle so proudly erected on high
Before thee in terror and dismay shall fly;
For where is the craven whose courage would fail
While the Lone Star of Texas still floats in the gale?

Then, on, gallant Texians, for liberty *on!*
Strike! strike! boldly strike till the victory's won!
Then undimmed by the despot the Lone Star shall
rise
And rank with the fairest 'neath the Southerly skies!
Seven Leagues, Texas, April 7th, 1862.

L. A. C.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The Tyler Reporter says:

["]On last Saturday, Capt. Awall's company, from Upshur county, for Judge Roberts' command, reached this place. Determining not to proceed on the Sabbath day, the company camped in the suburbs of the town. On Sunday morning, directly after the bell had rung for service at the Methodist church, and the congregation of citizens had assembled, the measured tread of the soldier was heard, and the company filed up the aisle until they occupied the seats immediately in front of the pulpit, when the captain, upon invitation, coolly and deliberately took the stand, and delivered a good, practical sermon. The men of the company, during the service, behaved themselves with that reverence and dignity which alone becomes the sanctuary. After the exercises were over the company marched back to their encampment, and with their preacher captain, are now gone to submit themselves to their country's use.["]

There are a great many captains of companies in the service now who take the pulpit regularly as Sabbath comes, and preach the Gospel to their followers. The sword of the Lord and Gideon will do glorious things for our land.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Captain Timmons writes that the Confederate Guards' battle flag had eight bullet holes through it, one passing through the staff. This flag was made by Mrs. Fabj, of this city. The loss of the Confederate Guards is 4 killed and 21 wounded and missing. Many of the wounded were taken prisoners. Nels Davis and Edward Wilson are all right, so are Os. and Mat Conklin. Os says he and another 'feller' shot Gen. Sherman. Capt. Timmons had his belt and several buttons shot off. He was unhurt.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

"The Volunteers"

By an Old Soldier.

We are volunteers for the war, boys,
We are in for the end of the fight;
We will conquer a glorious peace, boys,
Or die in the cause of the right!
Through summer's scorching heat, boys,
Through winter's sleet and snow,
Though we hunger, thirst and freeze, boys,
We will stand like a wall to the foe.

We are here of our country's call, boys,
We will stay till our work is done,
Till the final blow is struck, boys,
And our independence is won;
We will never lay down our arms, boys,
Whatever the danger and toil,
While a foeman's gun is heard, boys,
Or his foot-prints stain the soil.

We have many dear ones at home, boys,
And sometimes we almost despair,
When we think of hardships here, boys,
And the joy and comforts there;
But what would be our friends, boys,
And what would be sweetheart and wife,
If the false hearted tyrant should win, boys,
And we should be bondmen for life.

No, never will we submit, boys,
And never will we go back,
With the flush of shame on our cheeks, boys,
And the foe upon our track;
When the last great battle's won, boys,
And never a day before,
We will return to our home, boys,
And the loved ones greet once more.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

On Monday last, in company with Mrs. L., we paid a visit to the woolen factory of Rev. H. Ware, situated about nine miles from Marshall. We were very kindly received and hospitably entertained by Mrs. Ware, and her amiable daughter, Mrs. Dr. Blocker. The factory was established by Mr. Ware a year or two before the war, and when the conflict commenced, he had a considerable amount of manufactured goods on hand. The enterprise has proved of incalculable benefit to the country. It is controlled by intelligent parties who thoroughly understand the business. When first commenced it paid but little. At present it must be a lucrative investment of capital. We could say a great deal of reference to this and enterprises of a similar character if our space would permit us to do so. The bridge over Eight Mile creek we found impassable, but as we returned in the evening, parties were at work improving.

The road from the bridge to the factory is in a bad condition, and we understand that the Carthage road beyond that point requires working.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Capt. Penaloza's Company.—This morning Capt. Penaloza's Company drilled on the Main Plaza. They are comprised of Mexicans, able bodied, hardy, intelligent looking men. Success to Capt. Penaloza.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Man Hung in Galveston. April 10th, 12 M. A German named Charles Baker, was hung, by a mob here this morning in front of his house on his own sign board. He kept a beer shop in west end of Strand, and the following are the circumstances as near as we can learn.

Baker had had chickens stolen from him several times by unknown persons, and has been watching to see if he could not catch them. Last night he was on the watch, when several members of Capt. Dupree's company passed the back of his house on their way to their quarters next door to Baker's. As they were passing, Baker deliberately fired at them, mortally wounding one of the company named White, who died last night. This morning a crowd collected and took Baker out of his house and hung him to the sign board, where he still hangs. From what we can learn, he deserved it on account of killing an innocent man without provocation.—Houston Telegraph.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We have seen some of the new Confederate money just received. It looks most like money of any received yet. The 5s and 10s are really beautiful, and are printed on some of the English bank note paper brought over on the Nashville. The 5s have a light green background, with Mr. Meminger's likeness as a centre piece. The 10s are printed with a red back ground, handsomely designed, with Mr. Stephens' likeness in the lower left hand corner. We presume these bills will very soon be afloat in the community.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Death of Clinton Terry.—Clinton Terry, younger brother of the late Col. B. F. Terry, was wounded in the right breast on the 1st day of the fight at Shiloh church. He was acting as aid to Col. Wharton, and received the wound on the first charge of the regiment. He lingered till the 14th, on which day he died at 7 in the morning.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The following resolutions were passed at a late meeting of the San Antonio Fire Association:

Whereas, a pressing demand is now made for every available man, to repair to the theatre of war, to battle in vindication of Southern rights and Southern institutions; and, whereas a large number of the San Antonio Fire Association have joined companies, or expect soon to do so, in order to repair to any point that may be designated, thereby leaving a great deficit of members; Therefore,

Be it Resolved, That all good citizens, who are except from military duty, or are otherwise excused, be, and they are hereby requested to sign themselves as members of the Association, so as to fill up the places of those who have embarked in the war.

Be it further Resolved, That the Corporation of this city of San Antonio be requested to take into consideration the propriety of making some appropriation towards paying some person as engine keeper, and will be required to keep the engine well oiled, cleaned, and in good repair for use, at any moment it may be required. Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the San Antonio papers for the information of the citizens. F. R. Frankel.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

One Hundred Officers

Wanted, to fill the vacancies created at the battle of Shiloh, where so many of our gallant officers fell leading the charge. The undersigned has authority from the proper department to raise the above number in Travis. I will commence at the Capitol first. I wish the Sec. of State to head the list. Next all the able bodied men in each of the departments. Next, the C. S. Receiver and the Clerks in the C. Court. Next comes the District, Judge and District Attorney. I will say this: It will not be in my power to give such of you your rank, but will say this much, if any of your salaries should fall below the present it will be made up by the patriotic ladies of Travis. There will be an offensive war in the future, and officers will be expected to lead the charge. For further particulars apply to

J. R. Simms.

P. S.—I have been told by the proper authority that the county shall have credit for the number and thereby save Travis from the odium of a draft.

J. R. S.

We copy the above from the State Gazette, but we believe that many other counties in our State could furnish fifty or one hundred officers. How many can Bexar County furnish, including those who will not enlist if they could get an office in the army? These are all patriotic men, no doubt.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Valverde Plantation, Columbia, }
April 21, 1862. }

Ed. Telegraph.—You have done well, inculcating through your editorials and published correspondence the planting of a large breadth of land in corn, so that our people and armies may have cheap feed, which is the great element of national strength. this course has been generally pursued by our planters, and with anything of a favorable season the corn crop of this vicinity will be very much greater than last year.

But something more than planting is needed to raise corn. It must be attended to, cultivated and gathered. To do this our servants must be kept in good health. Nothing conduces more to this than sufficient and proper clothing, and here is the point where the shoe pinches the planter in his efforts to make food cheap and our nation strong. You have told us that Gov. Moore of Louisiana has so arranged the penitentiary manufactory of that State, that cloth is exchanged *pro rata* for cotton. Can not the sale of cloth by our penitentiary be in some way so arranged? As now practised planters can get the penitentiary cloth only through speculators, who have time to travel over the country to buy up wool to exchange for the products of the looms, if indeed they can obtain it by that means.

We are told that the army requires all the cloth the penitentiary can make; but cannot a portion of it be devoted to the necessities of the producers of the corn? Considered in a proper light, they too contribute to our defence, and to the success of our righteous cause. With corn at 25 cents a bushel we can carry on the war for an almost interminable period; but two dollars a bushel for the staff of life will conquer us in a very short time. I would respectfully submit these views to the early consideration of Gov. Lubbock.

Yours,

J. S. Thrasher.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Ladies of Nashville.

All the correspondents of the Northern press, writing from Nashville, credit the ladies of that city with demonstrating the most ultra Southern sentiments. There seems to be no misunderstanding their political proclivities. Here is what the correspondent of the New York World thinks of them:

While I am on the subject of manners and deportment, I will occupy a paragraph with the secessionists of this city. They are our most rancorous and rantankerous opponents. To be sure, they do not rush into the streets and fall upon our troops with broomsticks and bodkins, but they do fall upon them in doors with a weapon of which they have long been expert mistresses. Such an exhibition of acerbity, vengeance and venom I have never seen exceeded. Countenances that have heretofore belonged to the softer sex, seem now to have become the property of very vixens. These amiables gnash upon us with their teeth. They breathe out threatenings and slaughter against us. Their white satin cheeks are crimson with color. Their eyes—blue, black, or grey—ordinarily captivating from their languid luster, are transformed into balls of fire, and emit sparks that smarten the spot they fall on. Mouths, usually slow, simpering and sweet of speech, now chatter away with the most energetic animosity.

The older females share the spirit of the sulkier sex, and move like hoopless specters about their dark and dismal residences. I called upon one of them with a greeting and message from her sister in Illinois, from whom she had been long blockaded. I presented them to her. [Silence.] I observed that it was a fine day. She said it was. She did not ask me to be seated. She did not send any word to her sister in Illinois. I bid her good afternoon. She did the same to me. I shall make no further attempts at describing the condition of this people. It exceeds description. Suffice it to say that the citizens of Nashville are in what Lindley Murray would call the indicative mood and blue perfect tense. I must not fail to say, however, before leaving my lampoon of the ladies, that all of them are not of this unnatural pattern. No, no; the blessings of our wounded ones here upon female philanthropy would rebuke the discrepancy. The hospitals are abundant in the charity and attention of women. Among them is the venerable Mrs. Jas. K. Polk.

On the same subject, the Dayton (O.) Journal publishes, by permission, the following from a private letter from Lieut. R. W. Lowe, of the 19th, United States army, dated Nashville, March 9th. Lieut. Lowe says:

Everything is *dead* in Nashville, and the people are very bitter. Most of the men have long since left, but the women are as mean and impudent as possible. Whenever they pass a soldier on the street, they twist their pretty faces into all imaginable shapes to express their intense disgust, and if you get into conversation with them, they will wish you all manner of evil, and abuse you without mercy. Even at church, this morning, they turned up their noses disdainfully at my shoulder-straps and brass buttons. One young miss in the choir expressed herself by displaying a miniature secession flag. It will take a long time to win these people back, but I firmly believe that fraternal feelings will one day be restored.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Letter from Maj. Runnels.

Camp of 2d Texas, Jackson Brigade,
Withers' Division, Army of the Mississippi,
Near Corinth, April 13th, 1862.

E. H. Cushing, Esq.—Dear Sir—I know the people of Texas, and especially our whole-souled, patriotic women, wish their soldiers to be properly cared for. The only thing to prevent the accomplishment of their object is in not knowing how to expend the means so liberally prepared for us. My object in writing is to call your attention to our greatest necessities, and in telling our condition, you will readily perceive what they are. We are not in need of clothing nor provisions, to of medical and surgical attendance. I believe our State has made an appropriation for the establishment of Hospitals. Texas has three regiments in the army of the Mississippi: 2d and 9th Infantry, and Terry's regiment; but she has no Hospital in or near Corinth. Eight days ago the great battle of Shiloh was fought, in which Texas lost many brave and noble spirits. some of our wounded have, as yet, not even had their wounds dressed. They are scattered all over the army, in the various hospitals. God knows what attention they have received. Many are in camp not only wounded, but sick, without medicine or medical attendance, in tents and on the wet ground, no place for a sick or wounded man. It has been raining almost constantly since our arrival.

There are two surgeons attached to our regiment, but what can they do without medicine? We returned to camp Tuesday from the field of battle, nearly all worn out by fatigue, and on Wednesday night our brigade (Jackson's) was ordered to Monterey, on picket guard, and such of our men as was able to hobble went on duty, the head surgeon with them. I should have gone, but was on the sick report. I do not complain for myself, but speak for the brave men who are suffering from wounds received in defence of our common rights, and for whom my heart bleeds.

The wounded of Terry's regiment were sent to Vicksburg yesterday. I am not informed as to what has been done with the wounded of the 9th Texas, but presume they are all in no better condition than our own. When we arrived here our regiment was comparative healthy, and was given up to be the finest in the army. It numbered near 900. Now, however, I don't think we can count on 400 for duty, and the whole number does not much exceed 700.

Capt. Brooks was killed Sunday by skirmishers, before we had fired a gun. Capt. Smith was wounded late in the afternoon. Capt. Clarke L. Owens was wounded Monday morning, and Lieut. Feeny was killed about the same time. Brooks and Feeny both expected to be killed. They made their wills the night before we left camp. Singular presentiment, as both were brave men. We lost another brave and gallant officer, Lieut. Dan. Gallagher. We do not know whether he is dead or not. I am of the opinion he is a prisoner. Our brave Sergeant Major, Paul, was also killed on Monday morning. These are all the officers killed or wounded. You will have a list of the killed, wounded and missing furnished as soon as it can be ascertained.

Yours truly,

Hal G. Runnels.

P.S.—I presume plenty of medicine can be had in Mexico. Let an agent be sent there to buy supplies for our army. It cannot be had here. I presume some of our army surgeons have supplied themselves from the Yankee camp, as I examined several surgeons' tents, and found that some one had been ahead of me at each place and left nothing but the common medicines. I could find no quinine, chloroform, morphine, or anything valuable. And from the confusion in which I found everything, I think the Yankees had taken nothing, but our men had taken all the valuable drugs.

H. G. R.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 25, 1862, p. 3 [P], c. 2-3

Grand Floral Festival.—The repeated and urgent calls made upon the ladies having charge of the fund for the relief of the families of volunteers, for more aid, and the really distressed condition of many of the applicants, have determined them upon appealing again as well to the generosity as to the love of amusement of our citizens. A grand floral may day festival is in course of preparation which will probably be the most complete and delightful affair of the season. Our musical amateurs with those of Galveston will appear in full force under the same able direction as at the last concert for this purpose, with an entire change of programme, and many novelties in the comic vein of the other features of the occasion we shall again speak as the preparations progress.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We take the following from the Savannah, (Tenn.) correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette:

... Accounts of Southern Tennessee Unionism have been highly rose-colored, from those of the first exploring gunboats on down. There *are* warm Union men here, and in far greater proportionate numbers than at Nashville, but the great mass of the people, and all the leaders are, as they have been, secessionists. Savannah itself is Union; I do not think the same can be said of the county, and I am confident (after careful examination and inquiry,) that it can at any rate be said of none of the adjoining counties.

The better classes here, except perhaps in Savannah, are all secessionists. Where you find one intelligent, educated man on our side, you will find fifty against us. I know no reason for blinking such facts, or for exciting delusive hopes, by exaggerating the Union sentiment. Continued successes, I make no doubt, will develop abundance of new-born loyalty.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 25, 1862, p. 4, c. 3-4

Aid for Families of the Volunteers. Too much attention cannot be given to the suffering condition of the families of many of the brave men who are now risking their lives in defence of our glorious Confederacy. Calls are being daily made upon the small fund heretofore collected for their relief, and of such a nature as cannot be neglected, while the committee find themselves daily less able to meet them. We trust that the Floral Festival now in course of preparation, will meet with such a support from our citizens, as will enable the ladies for a time, at least, to relieve the wants of the most needy. The price of admission for any one family bears a small proportion to the debt of gratitude we owe our brave volunteers, and the entertainment itself will, without this incentive, amply repay the outlay.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Cow Hair vs. Wool.—The manufacture of cow hair mixed with cotton has recently been introduced with perfect success. It is said to be quite as warm and durable for coarse fabrics as wool and cotton. It is being manufactured in considerable quantities in Tennessee. One whole company has been uniformed with it.—Ex.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 26, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Dear Sir:--The subject of providing for the families of our soldiers, now absent upon the battle field or now so patriotically responding to the call of our country, is one of great importance and earnestly demanding the serious attention of the county courts, whose peculiar duty it is to provide measures suitable for the emergency. Individual charity will go far towards providing for the wants of the needy, but the objections to leaving the duty of providing for soldiers' families to individual action are numerous and weighty. Unless there is an organized system, unless it is made the duty of some one person, many proper cases will be unknown or overlooked. Again: when individual action alone is relied upon, the patriotic citizen will alone fear the burden, while those who love their money more than their country, will escape. If the support of soldiers' families falls upon the neighbors, it will have the appearance of a mere act of charity, while it should be felt as a duty and as a right. The least we can do, who remain behind, is to provide for those who are in actual service, and are thus unable to provide for themselves.

Permit me to suggest through you to the county courts, the following plan upon reflection. You will be able to suggest modifications of it, that will make it more efficient.

1st. The county court should constitute a committee of public safety, and should meet at least once in two weeks, to perfect and carry out measures required by the necessities of the times.

2d. An amount of the county taxes, due or accruing, sufficient for the purpose, should be appropriated for the support of soldiers' families in service. This appropriation should be expended under the immediate supervision of the county court. If the county taxes, due or accruing, are insufficient for this purpose, an additional tax should be levied, but this should be avoided if possible.

3d. Each Justice of the Peace, or which I think better, the commanding officer of each militia company, should be requested to act as the distributor of this fund. The militia officer would be the better selection from the fact that he regularly meets all the citizens of his beat, and could easily learn the situation of every soldier's family. Allow him to relieve each and every soldier's family to the amount of, say, ten dollars, but require him to report all cases to the county court, with a statement of the circumstances of the family relieved, upon which report the county court should fix the monthly allowance.

No family ought to expect to draw their entire support from the public fund, but every able-bodied person, male and female, should by their own labor, contribute as far as possible to their own support. We need everything, and every person, male and female, should contribute their portion. There should be a spinning wheel in every family, and cloth should be spun and wove. It is no time now to mince matters, or to talk gingerly about the citizen's duty.

It should be the special duty of the almoner of the public funds to provide cards, wheels, looms, wool and cotton for those who are unable to supply themselves, and let the proceeds be sold to refund the amount thus advanced.

I am aware that this apparent interference in domestic matters may be resented by some, but that is not to be regarded. We have fallen upon evil days; we

are engaged in a life and death struggle, and our utmost energies will be taxed. Men freely go to the battle field; they willingly contribute of their means to carry on the war; our armies must be fed and clothed, and those who are not fighting must work. If we fail, it will not be for the want of men, or arms, or money, but for the want of those things that are produced by our industry. I say it is a reflection upon our patriotism, that woollen cloth cannot be had at any price, where the raw material is so abundant.

Instead, then, of directing our energies to the building up of factories, requiring an investment of \$100,000, and machinery that cannot be had, let us start into motion the thousand hands that are now idle. It is the duty of the county court, as the local legislature of the county, to call attention to this thing and set it to work where they have the power.

4th. Relief should not be distributed in money, but in articles of consumption. Let the relief officer ascertain what provision each family wants and the quantity for one month, and let an opportunity be given to the citizens of the neighborhood to furnish the supplies at the market price. Upon the report of the relief officer that a certain person has furnished provisions to a certain amount, let the county court issue to him a transferable certificate which shall be received for county taxes. This will relieve the tax-payer, in enabling him to pay his taxes in property that he can spare, will save the necessity of collecting and paying out money, and will ensure the proper appropriation of the relief given.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 25, 1862, p. 4, c. 4

Navasota, Texas, }
April 23d, 1862 }

Mr. Editor: I see in your paper, (Tri-Weekly) of the 21st inst., an enquiry for "broom corn seed." I made broom corn last year, have now four or five bushels of the seed, and enough of the stalks, well cured, to make probably a hundred brooms, if I can find a man who will work it up on shares.

Yours, respectfully,
Thos. E. Blackshear.

P.S.—I would exchange some corn seed for "seed rice."

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Committee of Public Safety

To all whom it may concern:

This is to notify all persons, citizens or alien residents, or transient persons, that any depreciation or attempted depreciation, of the St. Tr. Warrants or Confed. Notes or Bonds, either by what is known as "Shaving the paper," or asking exorbitant prices for goods or any other article of value, either for the purpose of gain on the part of the individual, or for motives of hostility to our government, will be considered and treated as evidence of disaffection or disloyalty to the cause of Southern Liberty. [rest mostly illegible]

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Martial Law.—By bills, posted in this city, we see that Martial Law has been declared. Having no authority whatever to publish it, we shall do so in our next number *gratis*. Mr. James R. Sweet is Provost Marshal.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], April 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Spies.

Palestine, April 9th, 1862.

E. H. Cushing, Esq.—A few days since a very ex[illegible]trative individual made his appearance in our place (Palestine) and immediately set about the work of introducing himself as "Maj. R. S. Washington," late of Virginia. He had letters of introduction and a number of prominent persons residing in different States in the Confederacy. Among the number, he had one from a prominent gentleman of Memphis, at which place he represented that he was *en route* for Arkansas, for the purpose of establishing a military [illegible]. The Secretary of State of Mississippi, the mayors of Baton Rouge and New Orleans gave him letters which were autographed by Gov. Moore. There he was aiming to join our service at the mouth of the Mississippi River, in some intricate branch of the service. He had other letters from gentlemen less prominently known. In Texas, Judge Frazier of the Sixth District, Col. Jesse Walling [?] and others commended him [illegible] upon the strength of some of his [illegible], the writers of which they knew. He applied for, and obtained some money of two of our citizens, as a *distressed* [illegible]. He traveled on foot, and had but a scant wardrobe. He returned toward Rusk, under the pretext of buying a tract of land some eight miles east of town, stating that he expected to marry in Louisiana soon and was looking for a location. The evening after he left town, a circular was received through the Post office, describing the man minutely, and recommending his arrest as a "spy". The circular was sent out from a town in Louisiana, at which he had excited suspicion. He was pursued that night and brought to town next morning. A meeting of the citizens was called and after hearing his story appointed a committee to investigate thoroughly. Nothing satisfactory could be arrived at beyond this, "that he is either a deranged or an exceedingly mad man, and a capital dissembler." He has many indications of disordered mind. Has traveled through South extensively, and has had access to good associations, he has visited and is familiar with many of our most important military defences, and in any event, whether demented, or mad, our citizens thought him an improper man to be roaming through the country, and by resolution of the meeting, he was confined in our county prison, and the facts reported to Gen. Hebert.

He may be an unfortunate, innocent man; but in times like the present, too much care cannot be used. The conviction is becoming almost general in the minds of the citizens that he is demented.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The State Gazette says a lady in Austin proposes to give five hundred dollars for the building of an iron clad gunboat, similar to the Manassas or Virginia and that another lady in Webberville proposes to give the same amount towards the same object. We doubt not such noble examples of patriotism will be speedily followed all over the State, and that we shall before many months have iron clad steamers running in our bays and along our entire coast to the terror of all Yankee blockaders.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

To the Wealthy Citizens of Brazoria County.

I will make no apology for thus addressing you for, in a time of great public danger, like the present, every man should lend his voice in the discussion on measures for the public safety. I have observed with sorrow and shame that the moneyed men of this county have not come forward to the support of this war as liberally as they should have done. ... Now gentlemen there has been a great deal of talk in this county about what should be done, and many public meetings to discuss measures, many fine speeches have been made, and men have promised largely--but I acknowledge that I am ignorant of any good that has been accomplished.

May good and brave men have gone to the war from this county, and so far Brazoria has probably done her duty. But much yet remains to be done. While our soldiers are off fighting our battles, what is to become of their families at home? It has been suggested to raise a fund by taxation to support the poor families of soldiers. This plan I condemn as wrong and unjust. A tax falls upon all the poor as well as the rich--the absent soldier as well as the rich man at home. It is said that some rich men will not contribute voluntarily and the only way to reach their pockets is by taxing them. Shame! shame! on all such men; they should receive the contempt of all good citizens, they should forever be objects for "the hand of scorn to point his slow unmoving finger at." I would suggest that a committee be appointed to visit every man in the county who is able to give anything for the subsistence of poor families.

Planters can furnish provisions, merchants can give clothing or money, physicians can practice gratis for soldiers' families, lawyers can give (not professional services, God forbid that they would be needed) but they can help in some way. Let a depot be established at some convenient point and some responsible person to distribute rations to the needy. A similar plan has been adopted in Matagorda. I have met many men who object to going into the service because their families would be left without the means of support. Can you expect the poor men of the country to fight your battles while their families are in need of bread? Guarantee them a support and many more will volunteer into the service.

Now then you men who represent the wealth of Brazoria will you do something, or will you continue to talk as heretofore? Better give half you are worth than lose it all. Those of you who stay at home, assist those who are willing to [illeg.] to the poor man that you will support his family, and if he gets killed you will see that his family shall not want. This will put many men in the service who are now holding back. The man who will not do his duty now is not worthy the boon of liberty. Men of Brazoria, arouse from your lethargy! Shall we be idle and inactive here doing nothing, contributing nothing to the common cause, while our brothers are winning laurels on the battlefield? Rouse up and sustain the old boast of our country, "first in peace, first in war!"

Lewis T. Bennet.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, April 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 4