
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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

VOL. 3

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, June 1862

NO. 6

The amount of burglary and thieving of late in this community calls loudly for something to be done. Thousands of dollars have been stolen. Dozens of houses have been entered. The thieves are exceedingly adroit, and show that they are practised hands. May we not ask the civil and military authorities to use especial vigilance in rooting them out? They evidently do not belong here nor have they been here long. More of this kind of thing has been done in the last month, than in two years before.

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

We had the pleasure the other day of meeting with Stanley Warner, Esq., formerly of the Tyler Reporter. He was in Gregg's 7th Texas Regiment, which was taken prisoners at Donelson. He was taken to Chicago with the balance of the regiment, but made his escape and got off safely; made his way through the lines, and came home. He is here to report for duty, to the Headquarters of the Department of Texas.

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

Editor Telegraph: I have had many young men who are going to the war to ask me what a man was most likely to want in camp. I universally informed them that they are apt to want more than they can carry. For the information of the above mentioned I thought I would give you a list of such articles as are required in camp; that is, the wardrobe, bedding, &c.

In Summer.

1 heavy Blanket; 1 piece oil cloth, 6 feet by 3; 3 worsted shirts; 1 pr. uniform pants; 1 pr. fatigue do; 2 pr. drawers, cotton or linen; 2 good cotton or silk handkerchiefs and as many half hose as you can get in your knapsack after putting in all other articles mentioned in list. 1 piece hand soap; a small quantity of writing paper, a few envelopes, and pencil; 1 hairbrush and comb; 1 fine tooth comb, known in camp as a skirmisher; 1 tooth brush and a paper of large size pins.

If you belong to infantry take your canteen, but be very careful to leave at home your load of pistols and heavy knives, as you are likely to injure yourself and comrades more than the enemy.

Soldier.

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

The C. S. General Hospital

Recently removed from Galveston to Hempstead, is in great need of supplies, such as Chickens, Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, &c.

We would be thankful to our friends for contributions, and persons having such articles for sale can dispose of them at the hospital.

The Surgeons.

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

An Affecting Scene.—A late Richmond letter contains the following: A few evenings ago, at sunset, a small party of soldiers bore the body of a beloved comrade to the *posse commune* of Hollywood. They expected to find the chaplain on the grounds, but he had finished his interments for the day and gone home. With heavy hearts, they relinquished the consolation of religious services at the grave, expressing, in sad terms, the bitterness of their disappointment. A lady of Richmond, whom a pious office had carried to the cemetery, overheard them, and coming forward, she volunteered to recite from memory the solemn and beautiful burial services of the Episcopal church. The offer was gratefully accepted. A more affecting scene had rarely been witnessed than that little body of mourners presented, as beneath the grand old oaks yet leafless, in the waning purple twilight, the gentle sister repeated, in feeble, but clear and musical tones the noble ritual of the common prayer. The rough sons of the camp wept as children.

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

Offers of Aid.

Bastrop, May 28, 1862.

Geo. W. Frazer, Esq.:

Provost Marshal Harris Co., Houston:

Sir—The planters in this vicinity have requested me to inform you that they will gladly receive and take care of a large number of the people who have left Galveston. They have plenty of corn and meat, and will soon have vegetables in abundance. Mr. L. [?] E. Higgins will send two large wagons to Alleyton in five days, each capable of hauling 6000 pounds, to bring up such families as may be there and are willing to come up. Mr. A. W. Hill says from eight to ten large wagons will leave his prairie in ten days for the same place and purpose. The citizens of this portion of Texas are willing and ready to lend a helping hand to their suffering fellow citizens; and you may rest assured, Sir, that everything will be done to make them as comfortable as circumstances will admit.

You will please advise me as soon as you can, how many will likely avail themselves of this offer, so that sufficient transportation may be provided for all who come.

Our county is remarkably healthy at present, and our crops of corn, etc., very promising.

Mr. Jno. B. Lubbock leaves in the stage to-night, and he will see and give you any other information you may need.

I remain, respectfully,

Wm. G. Denny, P. M.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 2, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Navasota, May 12.

Ed. Telegraph—Giddings' company of horse from Brenham, passed here this morning—a remarkably fine body of men, cool and resolute, and perfectly disciplined.

They were followed by a small party of horse, about 25 or 30, whose conduct was a painful contrast to the gentlemanly conduct of their predecessors, and therefore the citizens of this place have requested me to send you an account of their doings.

They *said* they were soldiers, chiefly from Burleson county, and that they belonged to Capt. Shannon's company, Carter's Brigade, and were going to Crockett. They got partially excited by brandy peaches, and came into the gallery of Mrs. Lofton's hotel, dancing and yelling like so many madmen, incapable of self-control or common decency, lifting up the ladies' lap dogs and dashing them against the ground. It was in vain I informed them there were ladies in the parlor, they appeared callous to all sense of shame or honor, and said they never expected to be in that town again anyhow. They asked for dinner, and ten or twelve put their horses in Mrs. Lofton's stable, where they had them well fed. Not being willing to admit such a coarse and indecent crowd to the table with ladies or respectable people, I kept the dinner back. Three of them, getting tired waiting, went to Mrs. Gosell's restaurant and there demanded dinner, but their violent conduct so alarmed her that she refused to put dinner on the table. They said they had money to pay, but she told them she did not want their money. Gentlemen present told them the lady had a husband, a soldier, fighting for the country in Sibley's Brigade, and they ought not to treat her in that manner, at which they went off, but returned again, and the same scene was repeated.

Observing dinner was being put on Mr. Nolan's table, 15 or 16 rushed in there, and after eating and drinking, broke a child's buggy and left, refusing to pay.

Those who had their horses in Mrs. Lofton's stable took them out, drawing a knife on the black ostler and striking him with it, and then riding off without paying.

Two had their horses shod by Mr. Swain, and rode off; he followed them for his pay, but they told him to charge the Southern Confederacy. Several went into Mr. Marshall the Baker's shop, took two pocket knives, worth a dollar and a half each, and refused to pay, telling him also to charge the S. C., and scaring his wife to run out.

A number went into Lee & Taliaferro's store, and one of them stole a five dollar and a half hat; another finding there was brandy by the bottle insisted upon having a bottle. He was informed it was to be retailed for sick soldiers, but he insisted for it so much that Dr. Smith let him have a bottle on condition of his paying for it, but as soon as he got it in his hand, he rode off without paying. They otherwise behaved outrageously towards Dr. Smith, and threatened to eat him up.

They insulted ladies in the street by the most gross and vulgar language, which so excited some of our citizens that blood would have been shed had they not put out soon.

Now it seems to us that these men could not be soldiers, but a gang of robbers and thieves, professing to be soldiers, so that under that name,

they may rob and steal, commit outrages on defenceless families.

They appeared to have no officer among them nor any one possessing any authority, and we therefore desire publicity to be given to this, so that the matter may be investigated, and the law take its course.

If they are soldiers, it must be evident that such soldiers can only disgrace the cause they profess to fight for. There are plenty of men to defend the country who are a terror to the enemy and not to their friends—if it were not so, it would be better to submit to any tyranny, rather than be at the mercy of an unprincipled mob.

There was method in their madness, and drunkenness appeared only a mere pretext for their conduct. They bragged they had money—if they had had none, and behaved like men, the citizens would have willingly fed them, and always have done so in such cases. Such men are the greatest friends of Lincoln, and the fit tools of tyrants.

R. B. H.

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

From the Philadelphia Inquirer, 18th.

Notwithstanding the advance of the army of the United States, the heresy of secession still holds sway in the National Capital and in Georgetown and Alexandria. Of course the circles of the rebels are select, but the most perfect system exists of communicating with each other a mutual support of their treason. As an instance of the credulous weakness of these people, who persistently refuse to believe the official reports of our brave Generals, but cling to the exploded falsehoods of Beauregard and Davis, we append a copy of a written hand bill posted on a score of street corners in Alexandria during the last night, and of course pulled down by loyal hands this morning:

Grand Confederate Victory at Corinth—The Yankee Devils once more Defeated—Gen. Prentiss and Brigade Captured—Noble Beauregard, God bless him, still uninjured.

Cheer up friends of the noble cause, and return thanks to Almighty God for our victory over the base hordes of Yankee invaders, and never, never despair.

A Secesh Girl.

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

We have received from Mrs. Col. Waters a fine lot of excellent lint.

We are gratified to learn that friend Warner, of Tyler, has been promoted to a 1st Lieutenantcy, and assigned to duty for the present at Tyler.

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

\$5 Reward.

Lost, in Houston, on the 31st ult., a Masonic Breast-Pin, oval shape, gold frame and back, a white stone and raised arch, star in the centre, seven small stars in circle, with the letters H. T. W. S. S. T. K. S. and M. K. S. engraved on the back in German Text. The above reward will be freely paid to the finder on leaving said pin with the editor.

Martin K. Snell.

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

North Alabama.—The Montgomery Advertiser states that gentlemen from North Alabama represent the Yankees at Huntsville and vicinity, committing all sorts of outrages on the people. The soldiers have been guilty of the most brutal treatment to the negro women in the presence of their mistresses, and if their masters interfered they were shot down. They are running of [sic] all the negroes they can, and have scoured the whole country, seizing mules, horses, wagons, provisions and cotton, deterring the citizens by threats from burning their crops. The people were of course generally loyal, but a few disaffected persons who were before under suspicion, from Marion, Fayette, Winston, Walker and Lawrence counties, had gone through the farce of holding a convention to declare their allegiance to Lincoln.—These persons do not count all told a thousand persons.

The Yankees at Huntsville.—The following is the oath of allegiance which the invaders are administering to the citizens of Huntsville. The penalty for violating it, as will be seen is death. Our people can see from this what sort of despotism they will have to submit to from the Union saving despot who now menaces us. The oath is a literal copy from a pass which a gentleman had to procure to leave Huntsville:

Federal Oath of Allegiance.

I solemnly swear that I will true allegiance bear to the United States of America; and that I will not, in any way, give or transmit to the so-called Confederate Government, or its officers, any information I may get of the movements of the United States troops.

For the violation or abuse of this oath the penalty will be death.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Editor Telegraph.—At a meeting of the citizens of Wharton county, held at the Courthouse in Wharton, on Saturday the 30th day of May, 1862, Gov. A. C. Horton was called to the chair and James A. Whitten appointed Secretary. Upon motion the Chairman then appointed the following gentlemen a Committee to draft resolutions, to-wit: Jackson Rust, R. E. Davis, J. F. Robert, B. F. Lee, W. J. Clayton, W. J. Phillips and E. George, and upon motion the Chairman was added. The Committee retired and reported the following:

Whereas, There are many families made homeless by the recent evacuation of Galveston, therefore,

Be it Resolved, That the citizens of Wharton feel it incumbent upon them to render all such, all the assistance in their power, and to carry into effect the above resolution, the following named gentlemen be appointed a special and standing Committee, W. J. Phillips, A. C. Horton, B. F. Lee, R. E. Davis, E. George, W. J. Clayton, J. F. Roberts, [rest of column torn off]

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

A correspondent of the Lagrange Reporter recommends common ley [lye], dripped from ashes, as a substitute for soda in culinary operations--two tablespoons of ley [lye] to a quart of flour. He has used it thus.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Acknowledgments.

Houston, June 3d, 1862.

T. W. House, Esq., Mayor of Houston:
Sir—I herewith hand you one hundred dollars placed in my hands by Messrs. Lavenberg & Bro., for the benefit of families forced to leave Galveston.
Very respectfully,
F. R. Lubbock.

Houston, June 3d, 1862.

T. W. House, Esq., Mayor of the City of Houston:
Sir—I am instructed by the patriotic ladies of Austin, to pay over to you one hundred and ninety-six dollars for the benefit of the families leaving Galveston.
Very respectfully,
F. R. Lubbock.

Volunteer Relief Fund—Treasury Department
April 12—To balance on hand.....\$1105 20
June 2—To cash received, from various sources, to date..... 782 90
\$1888 10

June 2—By am't expended to date..... 653 50
Balance on hand this day..... \$1234 60
Chas. S. Longcope, Treasurer.

Houston, June 2, 1862.

In connection with the above report, the Treasurer acting with the committee, Mrs. P. Bremond and Mrs. W. A. Vanalstyne, takes the occasion to report that this fund is dedicated exclusively for the maintenance of the families of those who have gone into the service of their country, and that all applications from that source, will receive prompt attention at the hands of the above named committee; and, further, that meal will be given out, in addition to the monthly allowance of money.

The committee tender their thanks to Col. J. D. Waters and Col. Kyle for their liberal donation of meal.

In behalf of Committee

C. S. Longcope, Treasurer.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Office Provost Marshal, }
Galveston, June 1, 1862. }

Editor Telegraph—I am in receipt of information from Mr. Elisha Ryan and Peter Vogel, of Richmond, Texas, notifying me that they will provide six or eight families from Galveston with houses free of rent, and support them. Such offers as this should be noticed, and therefore take the liberty to inform you.

Yours truly,

J. C. Massie, Major and
Provost Marshal, Galveston District.

Official.

E. Keyser, Recorder.

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

The Governor has received a letter from M. G. Wilson, of Vine Grove, offering to take care of fifteen families of the Galveston poor in that neighborhood.—Telegraph.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Letter from High Private.

In Transitu, May 30, 1862.

[Note: he has been visiting in Houston]

. . . A few years ago I sojourned in this town several days. Then there were but few two-story buildings in the city, and some of these, even, had the second story in the rear of the first. Now, what do I see?—I actually saw in Main street yesterday, buildings so high that I had to look three times before I could see the top of them! My hair stood on end as I gazed upwards and calculated the height of man's aspirations.

I have discovered a remarkable coincidence in this city. To be brief,—the higher the buildings grow, the higher the prices of goods climb! If I were a christian in good standing, I would pray that the scenes of Babel might be enacted over again; and that all those who attempt to build *high* buildings might have their "tongues" confused and their ambition cuppled, if so by doing prices would diminish and justice become reinstated.

The fashions have also attracted my attention. I saw a bonnet pass along the street, about five feet from the sidewalk, which looked at one end like a bomb-shell and at the other like a coal-scuttle. The horses did not seem frightened, and I relaxed my vision.

Breeches, *too large* for one man and not *large* enough for *two*, also rustled by, and I culminated to a point at a distance where *fashion* reigned not supreme. On the whole, I am pleased with this city, because it has a military air. The fences, generally, form a "hollow square," and the buildings are properly "aligned." "Guide post" be praised! Excuse me, civilians, and nonde-conscripts.

While meditating on the steps of the Fannin Hotel, I observed at a diagonal corner, a man and woman dressed in white. One held a spade and the other was scattering flowers. I walked over and saluted them. They heeded not my recognition, and seeing them surrounded by tomb-stones, I concluded they were ghosts, and left. But I will have something to say of the city in the future, consequently will add nothing further at present.

High Private.

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

We have been shown a splendid dragoon six shooter, made from beginning to end by Mr. George P. Dance, of Columbia. This pistol is equal, if not superior to Colt's revolvers. We understand the maker has enlisted in the army, and we suggest the propriety of his being released from his enlistment and the necessary means furnished to him to set up a manufactory of these pistols. We understand they can be made at a low rate, and that six hands can turn out about one per day.—Telegraph.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], June 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

There were 98 men enrolled in the North-eastern portion of the county, and there are now not half people enough left there to gather the crop. Something should be done.

The Mayor requests us to say that he will send out families to the country as fast as they will make their desire known to go. At this time, all have been provided for that have come forward.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We acknowledge the receipt of a fine lot of lint from Mrs. Sabin, for the army.

Our office has become the distributing post office for a considerable part of the State. We have sent off this week about a hundred letters to the Texas troops in Mississippi and Virginia.

The report of contributions for the aid of soldiers' families, appears in to-day's paper. We are desired to say that if any one knows any families unsupplied for whom this fund is intended, they will confer a favor by making the case known to the committee.

The ladies engaged making cartridges, send us word that they have room in the spacious quarters they are occupying for at least 50 more, and that the help of that number is needed. Ladies, these cartridges are intended to slay the enemy that would despoil your homes. Will you not come forward and make enough to supply the army in Texas now? We know you need but to know that your help is wanted to insure its being given.

We are informed by the Mayor that the people of the interior have nobly responded to the appeal for aid to the fugitive citizens of Galveston, and that he can now send quite a number of families to comfortable homes during the war, if they will apply to him. A good many have been sent out already, and yet there is room for more.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

"The Ruling Passion Strong in Death."—The following interesting colloquy took place between a Colonel of a regiment and a conscript of the Israelitish persuasion recently, not a thousand miles off:

Conscript—I reports myself as one conscript; de enrolling officer swears me in, and sends me to you for duty.

Colonel—Well, sir, I will place you on duty.

Conscript—I suppose, Colonel, I shall be allowed to select de service I tink *de best for me*, and which *I likes the best*.

Colonel—Yes; which do you prefer, cavalry, infantry, or artillery?

Conscript—Yaw, yaw; I tank you. I wants de *sutlership*, and I hopes you order me to de *suttle* to your regiment.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

NEW COTTON BAGGING.--We saw on Saturday last a bale of cotton put up by Mr. James Chambers, which beautifully illustrated the old adage--necessity is the mother of invention. The bagging used was neither Kentucky nor India, but real genuine Texas. It was made of bark linwood we believe--in widths of from a half to one inch wide, woven like a ship basket, making a strong and durable covering for the cotton. In the scarcity of hemp bagging, Mr. Chambers example is well worth following.--Houston Telegraph.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

We learn that a portion of Capt. Duff's Company arrived in our city on Saturday last, from Fredericksburg, via Castroville, bringing in several prisoners with them. These prisoners, we presume, are persons who have not yet been convinced that the South is in earnest.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], June 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Letter from Judge Munger.

Dear Cushing:--According to promise, I give you a short narrative of my trip to Virginia, and some of the pleasures incident to the same.

Without preface or further introduction, I left Houston about the 5th of March, taking passage on the Houston & New Orleans Rail Road, to Beaumont to which place I took my horse along with which to make the trop across the country.

The trip to Beaumont hardly need be described to your readers. *Every body* knows this is the roughest and most unpleasant Railroad in the world; it being not at all uncommon for the axles to be plowing through the water, if not occasionally slightly pressing the mud.

From Beaumont I was four and a half day sin making the trip to Alexandria, a distance of one hundred and ninety-two miles. From Alexandria, I took boat to New Orleans, where I was detained two days, the first being Sunday, before I could procure my passport. From this city I travelled by way of Jackson and Meridian, Miss., and Mobile Ala., thence on what is generally known as the Southern route to Richmond. At Meridian, I missed the connection with the down train and had to remain some 10 or 12 hours for the next that should come. Incessant rains falling about this time, the road from Meridian to Mobile, and also the one from Mobile to Montgomery, were so washed as to become almost impassable and before I reached Mobile we were stopped by the running off of a freight train, that had filled the road with its wreck for one hundred yards, at a point about 13 miles above the city. Being thus unpleasantly situated, without any early prospect of relief; no chance to move forward, no place to go to in the rear, and being considerably pinched with hunger, I concluded to try the trip on foot. So cutting a huge stick and swinging my valise over my shoulders, I set out on a double quick, which imperceptibly slackened off into very slow time before I reached the city. After getting breakfast and taking some rest, I was prepared to pursue my journey up the Alabama river to Montgomery which I accomplished on the steamer Selma. This trip was neither speedy, comfortable nor pleasant; after three days of suffering and human endurance I arrived there with our crowd of about 300 passengers. Here I had vainly hoped that the comforts of travel would increase and that I would enjoy the remainder of my trip, but in this I was doomed to disappointment, the further I travelled the more the crowd increased. At Atlanta I supposed the road through East Tennessee would relieve us, but not so; it seemed that there were two passengers that came in to where one went out; recruiting officers, recruits, and the returning furloughed soldiers poured in upon us so fast that upon arriving in North Carolina and Virginia when the militia were called out the press was beyond endurance. The seats, aisles, platforms, baggage cars, aye, and the tops of cars were covered with the passengers and troops, and thousands were left at the depots vainly begging for a chance to come. Add to this the inconvenience, the trouble, and sometimes the impossibility of getting even a scanty meal at a most exorbitant price, and you may form some idea of the numerous troubles incident to travel at this time.

All along the route the ladies showed their devotion to our country and cause, which was

abundantly manifested by the waving of handkerchiefs and flags, the throwing of bouquets and, lastly, their sweet smiles, that lent a radiance to their faces that made many of them seem bewitchingly beautiful. I cannot but record an instance of womanly heroism and patriotic devotion that would have done credit to a Roman matron. As a train of soldiers was passing a residence in the eastern part of South Carolina, an elderly lady who was engaged in her garden at the time, on hearing the approach of the train, turned towards it, and on witnessing the many soldiers, she commenced waving her handkerchief with considerable energy, and her heart must have thrilled with emotion, as the large tears burst forth from her eyes and trickled down her furrowed cheeks. Ah! can I be mistaken in the meaning of this? Do I read the expression of this countenance correctly? Yes! my sons have gone to the battle field, one of them has been sacrificed on the altar of his country, the last one has also; God speed you, go fight her battles and be free!

While among the soldiers there are many who are refined and accomplished gentlemen, there are also very many who are very rough and uncultivated in manners, and many that are not so at home, seemed to throw off all restraint and appear so.

To give you one of the many instances that came under my own observation: As the cars stopped at a certain depot, in the lower edge of Virginia, some of the young ladies assembled there had been throwing boquets [sic] to the young soldiers, and which the latter thankfully received, when about the following conversation ensued, (of course in an undertone, so that the ladies could not hear them): Jewhillicans, aint she pretty! I say Tom, which one of them gals is the prettiest? Why the one with the yaller bonnet. Which one do you think? Well, that gal with the blue dress is the prettiest thing I ever saw. Of course the girls hung their heads and blushed. As the cars began to move, one of them exclaimed, I say, I want to marry in this country, and I want you to wait for me till the war is over.

But we have arrived at Richmond at last, the Hotel is reached, and we are about the 85th to register our name. As soon as I could possibly get within speaking distance of the landlord, I ventured to interrogate him as to the chances for a room. He seemed to glance at me rather critically, and seeing neither gilt buttons, epaulettes, nor any other mark of military distinction, he rather coolly replied, that if I could get a bed with a friend, I would be fortunate. At this reply nothing daunted, I gave him to understand that I was a gentleman from Texas, on important business, and that I might be there for some time and I wanted a good room, at the same time I gave him to understand that I was a rheumatic, such as the "melich" have now, that don't want to fight, and that I could not walk up two flights of stairs. How well I succeeded in putting on airs I do not know, but I succeeded admirably in procuring a room. The next day I was entirely relieved of my rheumatism and was fully prepared to attend to business which I dispatched rather summarily, and prepared for my homeward trip.

Your paper having been dispatched
Continued on page 6

Letter from Judge Munger.

Continued from page 5

Southward some two weeks and everything being now ready, I set out for home thinking that travel in that direction would be more agreeable. At Raleigh, N. C., I came up with your paper and found it stowed away in the railroad depot about 20 feet deep in Government stores, and was informed by the agent that the next day he should have sent it off into the city for storage.

I tried in vain to get him to ship it, but was informed that the Government had monopolised the road and it was impossible to ship private freight over it. After three days of delay I succeeded in getting it shipped to Charlotte, N. C., by the Southern Express Company, composed of Yankees almost entirely, more dyed in the wool than the man that invented the wooden nutmegs. They cheated me out of about seven dollars in the face of my contract. I managed after this to get along without the kind assistance of this company. All of the South Carolina and Georgia railroad officials, with a single exception, treated me very courteously and rendered me every assistance in their power. I, however, communicated with them very freely, told them a great deal about Texas and Texians. That our's was truly the land of milk and honey and mustang wine. The last of which they seemed to delight to dwell upon, and I promised to send on several roots and cuttings of that very prolific grape, to [torn off few words].

The conductor of the West Point and Montgomery train also placed me under lasting obligations to him in taking my car by express with the passenger train to Montgomery.

Leaving Charlotte I anticipated stopping one day at Columbia, S. C., but on learning that the scarlet fever was raging there I went on to Augusta, Ga., where I remained three days for my freight to come forward. Here I asked no questions about sickness but just before leaving I learned that scarlet fever, measles and mumps, were all in the city and the two last in the hotel with me. I caught neither however, but am only surprised that I did not catch the itch or some other loathsome disease as I do not think I had the pleasure of rumpling more than three pairs of clean sheets in so many months of travel. At Augusta I had the misfortune of losing my overcoat, of course some gentleman took it by mistake.

On arriving at Montgomery I found the Alabama train quite full, and the Mobile railroad out of order; this forced me to river transportation which after the usual delays I was prepared to take. At Mobile I again met with difficulties almost insurmountable. The military authorities that day took possession of the Mobile and Ohio railroad and cut off my transportation in that direction. After many little vexations and much delay I took the steamer Dixie (a fast name but an awful slow boat) up the Tombigbee river to Columbus. I congratulated myself upon a forward move in any direction, but this was the most tedious trip I ever had; ordinarily the run is made in 48 hours. I was about six days five nights on the trip—slow running was not all the trouble, the river was very high, and in the darkness of the night we took to the corn fields, then broken wheels and every other misfortune that would cause delay. Long before I accomplished this trip the Yankees had

possession of New Orleans, and old Butler, the hypocrite, was privately ensconced away in some of the closets of the St. Charles Hotel. All the harm I wish him is that the women of Texas had a lariat [sic] about his neck—I would risk the balance. From Columbus I procured transportation down the railroad to Meridian, but here I venture to assert are the most contrary set of railroad officers that ever disgraced office or car. The Mobile and Ohio road being here connected by the Southern railroad, the agents of each fearing that they would do something that should be done by the other you could get nothing done by either. As a last excuse for not taking my car by first train, they said the sun had so expanded the iron rail that the switch would not work, consequently they could not get my car on the train; at this information and without solicitation I procured sledge chisels and crow-bars with two or three hands to help, and soon put the switch in proper working order. When I informed them that I had repaired the switch the *mule* had got so big in them that they would not take it then, though *they had no excuse*.

I will relate one instance of the low dogged meanness of these officials: Capt. Charlton of one of the Tennessee regiments, and brother of Hon. A. B. Charlton, of Texas, lost his right arm at Shiloh and was on his way to visit a brother in the lower part of Mississippi, having been delayed here all day and the train leaving at 12 o'clock at night, he requested that he might go aboard of the train with his litter before night, and thus get rest and avoid the rush and confusion of the night, and the danger of receiving fresh injury. This request being politely made by a wounded soldier, was sternly refused by the pompous agent and conductor *both*.

I left this little sink of perdition at 12 o'clock at night, glad in my heart once more to be on the move in the direction of home, intending to await at Jackson the pleasure of the railroad agent in sending forward my car. I was getting along finely when about daylight, thump! thump!! thump!!! across the ties told me in language unmistakable that we were off the track again, going as we were at the time at the rate of 25 or 30 miles an hour, being on an embankment 12 to 15 feet, and some 300 passengers on board, what could we expect but death and destruction. Strange as it may seem, no one was seriously hurt, though every car behind the locomotive was thrown from the track.

I then took another of my railroad walks, going four miles to breakfast, which I got for two bits. True, it was only a good two-bit breakfast, but I had been in the habit of paying four or six bits for them, and change the name of the meal to dinner, and then you have at times to pay one dollar for it. I arrived at Jackson that night, and the next day the paper came to hand; but having previously been to Vicksburg, and finding the railroad on the western side of the river inundated, New Orleans in the hands of the enemy, the enemy's gunboats on the river, and our steamboats having all gone out of the trade, hunting the most shallow water that would hold them, no transportation being left, I was very unwillingly forced to leave the paper, after the weeks of labor, trouble and accumulation of expenses on the same, all having been done that could be to get

Continued on page 7

Letter from Judge Munger.

Continued from page 6

your paper through, and failing in that, nothing was left for me to do but to make home by the best route I could find. I crossed the Mississippi at Vicksburg in a skiff, going 30 miles down the river and 25 up Roundaway Bayou, which took me to Tallula Station, on the railroad, 19 miles of railroad still before me ere I reached the cars, three miles of it inundated by the overflow of the Mississippi river, and neither boat nor car in which to make the trip. As much as I disliked it, I was forced again to try my qualities as a pedestrian. I accomplished this distance between 9 o'clock and sundown, two others accompanying me. The three miles thro' the water was very tedious; half the distance the water was up to our boot-tops, and we had to feel with sticks for the cross-ties, through the muddy water, upon which to step to keep from plunging in over our heads. This accomplished our feet were so tender that you may well imagine their condition when we arrived at Delhi. Suffice it to say, we were in no walking condition next day. But I fear I am becoming tedious. I arrived safely by the cars next day at Monroe, hired a horse and buggy to take me to Alexandria, 107 miles. Thirty-five dollars cost and expenses, bad roads, bad water, poor accommodations, gunboats to cut me off at Alexandria. My darkey driver, on hearing it, says "Good Lor', massa, you ain't gwine to carry me whar dem things is, is you?"

Arrive at Alexandria—no gunboats, go my pony, start for home, find stranger, swap horses, a piney-woods company raised on alluvial soil only half an inch deep, used to turning a cow-pea over three or four times to sprout, fine company, arrive at Beaumont, meet Capt. Turley the expressman, give him my papers, arrive at Houston, feel at home, walk into Telegraph office very early, find Cushing very busy getting out the news in an extra, hardly time to say, where is my paper? but he did, and echo seemed to answer, where? Of all these, and many other things, I could write, but I must close.

Yours, &c., M.
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 2-5

We took occasion the other day to call and see the carriage building shop of J. P. Judson, and were agreeably surprised with the character of work he is turning out. He is engaged for the present building ambulances for the Government. Those already about completed are of a character superior to any work of the kind we ever saw. They are large, well made, and far more comfortable to travel in than a coach. They speak well as to beauty and thoroughness of make for the enterprising builder.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A coquette is a rose bush, from which each young beau plucks a leaf, while the thorns are left for the husband.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The election for Mayor of San Antonio came off on Saturday last, and resulted in the election of Hon. S. A. Maverick. The vote was as follows:

S. A. Maverick 485

I. A. Paschal

251

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], June 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Acknowledgments.

Danville, Montgomery County, Texas. }

May 31, 1862. }

T. W. House, Esq., Houston:--

Dear Sir:--I am requested by the "Soldiers' Aid Society, (composed of ladies of this place) to correspond with you, to ascertain *when* and *where* the following donated articles for needy families of Galveston that have removed to Houston, or that may be elsewhere, should be sent: 112 bushels corn; 5 do. potatoes; 2 do. peas; 195 lbs. Bacon.

Very Respectfully yours,
Mrs. T. L. Hughes, Secretary.

T. W. House, Mayor:--Dear sir—I am willing to take a family from Galveston and feed them. Say some six, to twelve in family, and will move them from Navasota two and a quarter miles, to my house.

May 28th, 1862.

I. M. Camp.

Anderson, June 2d, 1862.

Mr. T. W. House, Houston:

Dear Sir: A citizen of this place will furnish to a needy family who is without a home, a house containing two or three rooms and also the necessaries of life, say corn bread, beef, and bacon, a cow or two to milk, vegetables as long as we have them, &c., free of charge, until the first of January next.

Address. Yours, &c. K. H.

Mr. T. W. House—Dear Sir: I write to let you know that I have house room for as many as two or three families that are destitute and driven from Galveston. I have also plenty of corn, and can furnish as many with bread. I live some six miles west from the town of Montgomery. There is plenty of corn in our county, and I think the people are disposed to do all they can for families, who have to leave their homes.

Jacob Shannon.

Montgomery, May 31st, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

We are proud to announce that Mrs. Surgeon Ganahl was most successful in her efforts to obtain contributions for hospital purposes, last week. The amount subscribed amounts to within a few dollars of \$3000.—Fort Brown Flag.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], June 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We acknowledge, from a friend in Georgetown, sixteen dollars for the poor of Galveston, the proceeds of a concert given there by Geo. Newton. The money is in the hands of the Mayor of the city.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Piedmont Springs.—Leander Cannon advertises this watering place as again open for the season. This fine house has ample accommodations for three hundred guests, and is indeed a splendid place to pass the summer at. He has plenty to eat and drink, ample provisions for recreation, and is in every way prepared to do justice to his patrons.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

What We May Expect.

While it would not be strictly just to say that none of our enemies pay respect to private rights and property, we do say that innumerable instances come to our knowledge showing a depravity, and outrages so horrid that a *Sepoy of India might be satisfied with them*. The following is from Rev. Dr. _____, one of the most highly esteemed Presbyterian ministers in N. Carolina, in a letter to one of our brethren in Richmond.

"Their pilfering and depredations in old Newbern are most outrageous and distressing. A few houses--some 10 or 12--were *guarded* on special application of the owners to Burnside. As to the rest, whether the families were at home or not, they were broken open and plundered of everything the wretches could carry off. For two days and more, after the capture, 300 drunken soldiers might be seen in the streets at a time, quarreling and fighting over the spoils. One fellow might be seen walking along with a half dozen silk dresses (of ladies) on his arms; another with an elegant rocking chair on his head; a third with an elegant mantle clock, &c., &c. They broke open cellars for liquor, and pantries and wardrobes and bureaus and trunks, whether the owners were present or not, and carried off whatever they wanted. But why do I mention these things? They have done so everywhere they go, and will do so in Richmond, if they ever take it. The worst thing they did in Newbern, after they had made a clean sweep of the private houses, was to go to the graveyard and break open the vaults and steal the silver plate from the coffins. A list of these abominations was published in the Raleigh Register last week, in which it was stated that Judge Gaston's vault had been forcibly entered and rifled of every thing of the sort. And all this, after Burnside had issued his orders to respect private property, and threatened severe punishment to those who did not.--[Central Presbyterian, Richmond, Va. SAN ANTONIO HERALD, June 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Major General B. F. Picayune Yankee Butler, }
 Commanding Dep't of the Gulf, }
 St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans, La. }
 date, June 7th, 1862. }

Dear General: A long time has elapsed since I had the pleasure of receiving a letter from you. I attribute your silence to the fact, that of late your time has been much occupied in carrying out your master's instructions, in New Orleans.

How little did you dream, in 1853, at the time you were horse-whipped in the streets of Lowell, Mass., for insulting some respectable ladies in that city, that in 1862 you would do the same thing again, from a throne in the heart of New Orleans!—You promised at the time you were flogged to reform, my dear Pic.; and why did you not keep your promise? . . .

Dear Pic.:—The ladies of Texas are extremely solicitous respecting your welfare, and quite anxious that you will, at your earliest convenience, honor them with a visit. If you will come over and see us, I pledge you my honor that you shall not be horsewhipped. . . .

Yours, contemptibly,
 High Private, C. S. A.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Camp near Little Rock, }
 May 23, 1862.

Editor Telegraph: Col. Moore's Regiment, the 17th Texas Cavalry, arrived here on the 20th.

Little Rock, I find, is built after the fashion of other towns in the South-west, and at this time presents a very dilapidated appearance. Business, other than that done in the military line, is entirely suspended. The inhabitants of the place got scared at our near approach and prevailed upon Gen. Roan, who commands the Department of Arkansas, to declare martial law, very much to the regret of the troops. Per consequence, the "places where gentlemen most do congregate" are all closed, and it is only by a display of the most extraordinary *talent* that the *non-commissioned* and *privates* can obtain any—the least taste—of anything like spiritous or vinous liquors. However, *sich is life*. . . .

I must not forget to make honorable mention of the kind treatment we received on our march. To the ladies of Shreveport, La., especially Capt. Nobles' company, is under lasting obligations. In an incredible short space of time they made tents for our entire company. Those of our sick who were left there will never forget the attention shown them. Among those who are most deserving of notice, is Col. Watson and his excellent family. What they did was done in an unpretending christian spirit, and worthy of the highest emulation. If we could always be among such a people, so generous, and kind, and true, the hardships of a soldier's life would sit but lightly upon him.

I will write you again when something new or interesting transpires. Until then *advis* [sic].

C.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

At a meeting composed of the members of Company F, Young's Regiment, held at Post Hebert, Camp Young, June 4th, 1862, the following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted:

1st. That the sincere thanks of the company are due and are hereby tendered to the ladies of Cameron and vicinity for the proceeds of the tableaux given by them on the evening of the 24th of May.

2d, That we hope not to prove unworthy recipients of their donation, and that we pledge ourselves to do our duty as soldiers and never to lay down our arms until their liberties and our own are secured.

Rufus Stinnett, Ch'rm.

James Jeffries, Sec'y.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 9, 1862, p. 4, c. 5

Augusta Factory Goods.—As cotton goods are selling at extravagant prices in this city, we will let our readers see the quotations of the factory goods at Augusta, Ga. Shirts (seven eights) 16 cents, sheetings (4-4) 18 cents, drill 19 cents, No. 1 (8 oz.) osnaburgs 20 cents—Augusta paper.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Rev. Sam'l A. King preaches at the Methodist church in Tyler on the 4th Sabbath in every month, at 11 o'clock A.M., and 3 o'clock P.M. TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Camp Pleasant, Niblett's Bluff, La., }
May 30th, 1862. }

Editor Telegraph: . . .

The "doctor," in addition to his capacity of nurse, has been, also, self styled mother of this squad. Mothers are proud of their children; praises now, and now rebuke. *This* mother is something of this sort; but her children, unlike children of the same parents, are of different nativity, but here the difference ceases, essentially. For instance, seven are American, one English and nine Irish. Their age varying from 47 down to 19. It would annoy my chirographic tact to describe each one physiognomically and physically, and I shall, hence, confine myself to narration of facts, leaving these to develop to the reader the "manner of the man."

At about 4 o'clock on the 17th, we left Beaumont—shades of Parnassus what a misnomer!—and soon were gliding down the Neches. The starry canopy held no cloud, and all nature seemed in that deep repose which mortals sometimes experience "among the wee sma' hours." The placid river flowed without a murmur or ripple, reflecting the clear, calm star-eyes of Heaven; and as I gazed and pondered unutterable thoughts, I could not help thinking that the serene beauty above might well be likened to a mother looking down in tenderness on her children—and again, when our mission came to mind that we were bound to the battle field, to be arrayed in hostile attitude against unnatural brothers, the scene of agony on Mount Calvary came on me and I seemed to hear the pitying accents, "Forgive them, Father! they know not what they do."

Soon the young day came smiling amid dew-drops and golden glory, and in every direction were heard the glad and liquid notes of birds, the occasional splash of some sporting fish as it leaped out of its climate and fell back again, and the entire croak-gamut of frogdom.

The scenery along the river is pleasing—the land though low, bearing to the river margin a vernal foliage that seemed to bow to the starry heavens, re-shining in its depths and kissed the soft waters as they passed with a cooing murmur. Thus passed with a good deal of pleasure to me, 35 miles of our journey, when we entered Sabine Lake, a miniature ocean. Through this for six miles we steamed; then entered the river of the same name, and here again I revelled in an enjoyment born of the scene, which can never become old or common to me. The Sabine presents the same low banks as the Neches and the same exuberant foliage thickly fringing both sides—frequent bayous, lagoons or arms of the river are seen, and to the eye present a scene to the lover of nature, of great loveliness. Here a dense gushing and wide spread green in seen—there the expanding prairie dotted with human homes, lowing cattle and growing corn. I have not seen this far, a single stalk of cotton on the soil, but corn seems plentiful on the route at least, vigorous, and as if determined on maturity, as the Southern people are in the prosecution of their freedom.

You have no doubt seen Picayune *dog* Butler's Order No. 28, I think in which he makes the scorn of our Southern women of his brutal soldiery, when they meet them on the streets of New Orleans, equal to the

acts of *women of the town plying their avocation*; and perhaps, have also seen Governor Moore's noble and stirring appeal to Louisianians to awake to the work before them, and expel the foul coward and his crew from the land. Curses on the head that could or can conceive of has conceived such an order—curses on Picayune, foul ulcer, Butler who has done it—I am greatly at fault if the Louisianians, or the people of the Southern Confederacy, if they do not conceive schemes, plot plots, and enact deeds that will utterly purge our beloved land from such a slimy reptile—*oh, damn him*, (and I say it with nothing of a vulgar spirit,) all stout hearts and good men. Let our wives and daughters, and all our noble Southern women, use their influence by tongue, and eye and smile, to arouse our men, if they are not already fired for vengeance, to instant action, quick, prompt, deadly action on such a foul and cowardly foe. Ladies! women of our country! do you see the extent of disgrace and loathsome insults issuing like corruption from this beastly order? Men! do you need to be appealed to and have explained, all the damnation and demoniac ravages this order invites? Can you not see wrapped in this order only waiting opportunity to evolve and act, a demon whose foulness and power of harm to individual and social well being and happiness, history has heretofore failed to describe? Out! out! from home and field—up with gun and rifle or club, and hunt the demons out of the land. Thus only, will we protect the sanctity of our homes and preserve the chastity of our glorious women.

But here let us for the time close. We have now reached this bluff in our narrative. The present letter has little of interest to the general reader I am aware, but my next will relate something of a piquant and lively character. Tell "High Private" that I have preferred charges against him for not finishing his sermon of or about Jonah.

So, pro tempore, hopefully,
Tom Anchorite.

*** T. A.'s No. 2 was crowded out, and so lost to our readers.—Ed. Tel.]

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

We refer our readers to the third report of Capt. Longcope on behalf of the Volunteer Relief Fund. It is now three months since the Committee for raising this fund and disbursing it to those for whom it is raised, commenced their labors. This report shows the amount raised and the amount expended. It is proper to mark that these labors are performed solely by Mrs. Bremond, Mrs. Van Alstyne and Capt. Longcope, they alone having undertaken and prosecuted this enterprise to this time. It should be borne in mind that the funds are collected solely for the families of volunteers, and are not and cannot be applied to the relief of any others. The committee are now extending relief to as many as 40 families, and the number is steadily on the increase.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, June 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We are requested by the officers of the companies commanded by Capts. Lewter and Mayes, to return their thanks to the ladies of Tyler for their liberal donations of hospital stores.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Editors News.--At a meeting of the citizens of Wharton county, held at the Courthouse, in Wharton, on Saturday, the 30th of May, 1862, Gov. A. C. Horton was called to the chair, and Jas. D. Whitten appointed Secretary. Upon motion, the chairman then appointed the following gentlemen a committee to draft resolutions, to-wit: Jackson Rust, R. E. Davis, J. F. Roberts, B. F. Lee, W. J. Clayton, W. J. Phillips and E. George, and upon motion the chairman was added. The committee retired and reported the following:

Whereas--There are many families made homeless by the recent evacuation of Galveston, therefore, be it--

Resolved.--That the citizens of Wharton feel it recumbent upon them to render all such all the assistance in their power, and to carry into effect the above resolution, the following named gentlemen be appointed a special and standing committee: W. J. Phillips, A. C. Horton, B. "F. Bee, R. E. Davis, E. George, W. J. Clayton, J. F. Roberts, J. Rust, and Col. C. S. Bolton.

The above committee agree to furnish houseroom in the town of Wharton and vicinity for ten, or one dozen families, and also provisions for the same.

Resolved.--That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Mayor of Houston, and that he be requested to address R. E. Davis and W. J. Clayton in regard to receiving any persons that may be sent here under the provisions of these resolutions.

Resolved.--That the Galveston News and Houston Telegraph be furnished with a copy of these resolutions, with request to publish.

Meeting then adjourned.

A. C. Horton, Chairman.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, June 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Volunteer Relief Fund--Treasurer's Report No. 3.

April 12, to balance on hand	\$1105 20
June 2, Cash received from various sources up to date	782 90

1888 10

By amount expended to date	853 50
----------------------------	--------

Balance on hand this day	\$1234 60
--------------------------	-----------

Charles S. Longcope.

Houston, June 2, 1862.

Treasurer.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, June 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The correspondent of the News who signs himself an "Israelitish volunteer," is too sensitive by half. The article to which he alludes should have appeared as a communication, which it was, and not an editorial. It was published as a piece of pleasantry, applying to the individual referred to, and without the remotest design of reflecting upon a class of people among whom the editor hereof numbers many warm friends, and which class he would be the last in the world to cast reflections upon, or do injustice to. The reflections of the correspondent upon the editor are as gratuitous as they are unjust.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Incindiarism.

The burning of the extensive foundry and machine shops of Alexander McGowan, Wednesday night last, possesses features of grave import, and such as call for the utmost vigilance and energy on the part of our authorities, both military and civil. Mr. McGowan is a man universally esteemed and beloved—a man of whom it may be truly said, he has not an enemy in the community. On asking him if he had cause to suspect any one, he informed us that he had not had an unpleasant or "hard" word with any one for years. The question then very naturally arises, what motive could have induced the incendiary—what object had he to accomplish? There could have been no malice—no real or fancied wrong to avenge—no cause to inflict such an injury upon an unoffending man. The motive must certainly have been a powerful one to lead any one to the commission of such a crime.

Some eighteen months ago, Texas, in various sections, was visited by extensive conflagrations, the peculiar circumstances connected with which left no doubt upon any one's mind that they were the work of abolition emissaries. What reason have we to think otherwise relative to the incendiarism of Wednesday night? On the contrary, we have good cause to form such an opinion. It became known a day or two previous that Mr. McGowan was about closing two important contracts with the authorities—one to construct the machinery for a powder mill, and the other for casting cannon.

While there is no cause apparent for the burning of the establishment, so far as Mr. McGowan is individually concerned, we have here a sufficient motive and object, if aimed at the Government. Add to this that the question of accident is utterly excluded by the circumstances of the conflagration, and no doubt is left upon our mind that it was but a part of a preconcerted plan—the work of treachery in our midst, whether of one or more.

This work shows but two [sic] plainly how much harm a few traitors can do when not sufficiently watched. It shows too, together with the numerous robberies committed of late, that the city is infested with a set of miscreants who only watch the opportunity to prosecute their nefarious work. Let us be on our guard against them. The exercise of due vigilance will not only rid us of them, but perhaps lead to the arrest of some. Too much care cannot be exercised.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Capt. Duff's Company continue to send to our city more prisoners from Fredericksburg and vicinity. Last week among the prisoners from there, arrived here the Sheriff of Gillespie County, carrying along with him a ball and chain. We learn he had under way a body of *home guards*, intended for frontier defence no doubt, in case Abe's forces should land in Texas.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], June 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The following is a list of the present retail prices of some of the leading articles of merchandise in this market. Our readers abroad, with this criterion before them, can judge of the present state of the market generally:

Flour, per sack	\$10 00
Starch	\$ 50
Corn Meal	1 00
Tea, Black /lb.	5 00
Bacon	20
Tea, Green /lb.	6 00
Salt /lb	06
Coffee /lb.	60
Sugar, Brown, Texas	10
Rice /lb.	30
Sugar, Brown, New Orleans	12½
Butter /lb	20
Sugar, Crushed	50
Eggs	25
Molasses, /bbl	20 00
Nails, /keg	40 00

Some kinds of clothing and dry goods bring almost fabulous prices. The "Local will give the prices of any article for sale in market, when required by correspondents.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The arrival and departure of the cars on the different railroads running from this city, may be stated thus: On the Central Road they leave at 12:15 P.M. every day, except Sunday, and arrive at 1:30 P.M. On the New Orleans Road they leave at 5 A.M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and arrive at 9:45 P.M. same day, to 9:46 ½ P.M. next day. On the Galveston Road they leave every day at 3:30 P.M. and arrive at 11:30 A.M. On the Houston Tap and Brazoria Road they leave Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 A.M., and arrive at 5 P.M. same day. On the B. B., B. & C. R. R. they leave Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10 A.M. and arrive at 5 P.M., Monday Wednesday and Friday. The trains are punctual in leaving, but the time of their arrival varies occasionally; especially when the cars "get off the track," and there are not passengers enough to put them on again.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Good for Florida.—The grand jury of the Suwanee circuit (ex-Governor Madison Starke Perry foreman) reports as follows concerning the war: Our little State has done nobly in volunteering—eight regiments, a battalion and twelve independent companies (all in the service) have been raised out of 12,285 voters.

What State can point to a prouder record? Old Alachua, her honor be it said, has seven companies in the field out of 725 voters. And the ladies, God bless them, are sewing, knitting, nursing, and in some instances overseeing, to make corn for the soldiers, while their husbands are on the tented field to drive back the bold invaders who pollute our soil with unhallowed tread.

Talk of subjugating such a people--never.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Disastrous Fire.

About 2 o'clock last Wednesday night the extensive Foundry of Alexander McGowan, Esq., was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was first given by the watchman at the depot, near by. In a few moments the whole building was enveloped in flames. The fire companies were soon on the ground, but their exertions were of no avail, except in protecting surrounding property. The safe and its contents were saved, but all else was destroyed. Even the books were lost, they being in a desk. We question whether the destruction of any other building in this city would prove so disastrous to the community at large as the loss of this one. It was filled with costly machinery, such as planers, lathes, and valuable tools. The patterns lost had been accumulating for the last fifteen years, and cost no less than \$25,000. Their loss will be seriously [illegible] for they belonged to the machinery which is scattered all over the country. The entire loss is not less than \$40,000. No insurance. The fire originated in the second story, in the pattern room, and was, no doubt, the work of an incendiary. The enterprising proprietor is already cleaning away the rubbish preparatory to the erection of another building. No obstacle will be thrown in his way, for he is universally esteemed, and he has the sympathies of the entire community in his great loss, and its best wishes for his future success.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

. . . A bolt of domestic containing 39½ yards was sold in town yesterday by a "regular dealer" for \$19 75, or fifty cents per yard. The same was invoiced to the dealer at 7½ cents! The man who bought it was compelled to have it for his family. Is this right? Is there no relief from such a tariff? Shall the *necessaries* of life *command* such prices.

Two things are very scarce in town at present, viz: Quinine and street drunkards. There are in the country, however, some excellent substitutes for quinine, but none for the other commodity. Since the grogshops closed, a change has come over the face of this community, which is hard on "locals." No stabbing—no shooting—no midnight brawls in the streets—no murders—no wife beating—no tumults of any sort. All goes quietly and uniformly on. Peace officers are getting gouty for the want of exercise, and Justices can now rusticate and "let their whiskers grow," for of late "no body is hurt"—in this latitude.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Candles and Soap.

The subscriber will pay in cash 18 cents per lb. for Clear Rendered Good Tallow, 10 cents per lb for rancid Cornfed Lard, and 40 cents per barrel for hard wood ashes, delivered at the Factory. Parties in the country can ship to the care of their merchants here, and if they prefer it, receive pay in adamantine candles, hard bar Soap or good Lamp Oil all guaranteed.

Fbank [sic?]Rabj;

Lone Star Soap and Candle Factory.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Relief for Galvestonians.

Round Mountain, Blanco Co., Texas, }
June 4th, 1862.

T. W. House, Mayor of Houston—

Sir: The great pressure of population now in Houston and its vicinity, consequent on the evacuation of Galveston, as set forth in the newspapers received per yesterday's mail at this post office, induces me (having an immediate opportunity of sending by private hands, in advance of the weekly mail to Austin) without neighborly consultation, to offer for your consideration the following facts:

There were in 1860, as per statistical report, in this and the adjoining counties of Burnett, Comal, Gillespie, Hays and Llano, about 170,000, increased now to say 250,000 head of neat cattle. And, were a suitable man appointed to visit these counties for the purpose of obtaining subscriptions of cattle, hundreds if not thousands would be offered to feed the redundant population of your city and its environs.

Should the above be thought to merit attention, I will take leave to suggest that, if such agent be sent, hands should be sent with, or after him, for driving down the beeves, as so many men have entered the military service from this State, that hands are scarce, and \$3 per day is now being paid for cradlers to cut our present crop of small grain, the saving of which is of the last importance at this moment.

It will give me pleasure in carrying out your plans, to assist you or the agent in any manner within my power—that all those persons who have so cheerfully given up "*all they possess*," rather than place themselves under "*Picayune Butler*" and his myrmidons, may *want for nothing*, so long as our range is filled with cattle, and the granaries of the farming portion of our State overflowing with the cereals.

Respectfully, your obd't serv't,

J. T. Cleveland.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

[After news of a victory below Richmond in which McClellan was mortally wounded]

The news was welcomed in Houston by the joyful ringing of bells, and universal congratulations of the citizens. A Confederate salute is to be fired this (Thursday) noon. Joy and gladness pervade the city, even exceeding that of the memorable occasion when the intelligence of the battle of Manassas was received. Seldom is as much good news contained in so small a space as this we publish to-day.

HOUSTON TELEGRAPH EXTRA, June 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We understand the fund for the relief of destitute families of soldiers in Houston & Harris co., is nearly exhausted. This fund must be kept up. Donations must be made on a more liberal scale. Let the moneyed men come forward and give of their abundance. Let the gifts be no longer in tens and twenties, but in hundreds and thousands. We are sure that the want needs but to be known to be met.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Families are daily returning from the interior preferring Galveston with all its perils to the great inconvenience of being from home.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, June 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

To the Officers of the C. S. Army, and the Citizens of North-Eastern Texas.

It is reported and believed that the enemy is at or near Little Rock, Arkansas, in force; that he has already invaded our sister State, and if not checked will invade this portion of our own State. It is our duty to Texas, Arkansas, and the balance of the Confederate States to prepare to meet him and drive him back.

There are several regiments, battalions and companies of troops in this section that have no arms or ammunition, and the condition of the Mississippi river is such that they cannot be brought from beyond it, even if the government could supply them in time to meet the present emergency; hence they must be obtained, if possible, in Texas; and I advise the officers who are in command of the forces, to apply to the citizens immediately, and obtain all the arms and ammunition that can be spared from the necessary defence of the families against negro insurrections, give certified accounts for them at a fair price, to be paid by the Confederate States, as soon as funds can be obtained for that purpose.

I earnestly urge every man in the country, who has a gun or any ammunition that can be spared from the defence of his family, to turn it over immediately to these officers for the use of the troops, and in order to facilitate the matter, would suggest that the Chief Justices, County Commissioner, Sheriffs, Justices of the Peace and Constables, take active measures to collect the arms and ammunition in their respective counties and beats, at the county seats, where they can be more conveniently obtained by the officers, who are to receipt for them for the use of the troops of the Confederate States.

It seems to me that there is an emergency upon us that requires this course, and that prompt and efficient action is necessary for the good of the country, and that every officer who has command of troops not supplied with arms and ammunition, and the civil officers of the State, and all the citizens of the country will engage at once in this important business, and that we will soon see the troops armed, equipped and ready to meet the enemy.

H. E. McCulloch,

Brigadier General C. S. P. A.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

. . . In Texas, we are still whole—unharmd and confident—yea, even defiant! All in all, we believe the skies are brightening; that the dawning morn bespeaks a glorious mid-day. The people have only to hope on, struggle on, sacrifice on, and not many moons will wax and wane until peace, honorable peace, will break upon our land, filling every heart with joy and gladness, and tuning every voice to anthems of thankfulness.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

A large stock of Cotton Cards for sale by several houses in Shreveport.

Note: About this time, the Standard starts being published sometimes weekly, sometimes every other week.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Camp Pleasant, }
Niblett's Bluff, La., June 6th. }

Ed. Telegraph—You see that I name our temporary rendezvous "pleasant," but I have omitted to say why. Sensible people always have a good reason for what they say or do, and am not I one?

But first, let us perpetrate a little of the descriptive. "This here place" is called a *bluff*, and when it is remembered that the country along the course of the Neches and Sabine from Beaumont here, with one or two exceptions, is a dead—that is, a very low—level, scarcely two feet above the surface of the water, we are less inclined to quarrel with he, she or it that called it bluff. So let it be a bluff, whose summit heaves about twelve or fifteen feet above the tide. Two venerable cypresses stand on the edge of the water at the landing, affording excellent "fenders" to the steamer. Near the top of the bluff, east of these, (the river here runs North to South) an umbrageous mulberry extends a grateful shade against the heating sun, and among its branches the tree-frog, green as its leaves, screeches the live-long night. A little further East, and opposite this mulberry, stands the first drinking saloon—a squatty log building, with a loose board shelter in front—being the first house affording "goodies" met with on leaving the steamer. Games of diversion are usual in it, and sometimes are kept up through the night in unison with the frog, I presume.

The "Doctor" was an invited guest at a concert here, a few nights after his arrival, and served the wants of the band till seven-eyed Orion was blinking in the west; then finding a kindred disposition to set, concluded to wash his face and eyes in the amber Sabine—his knee joints were a little weak from long standing over his patients, but still he thought there was strength in the old head yet—at the root of one of the cypresses he stooped to his ablution; a little dip beyond the center of gravity suddenly aroused the "strength" aforesaid, and with a "Hold up, hold up, not yet, old fell!" he regained his balance, then made a second effort to reach the water and *did*. (What an attraction there is in water.) The Doctor's "gravity" was overcome; hands and head first, body and heels following, he described a complete somersault of the parabolic genus, and with a splash that must have aroused the nodding buffalo and cat-fish, which abound in this river, (our boys have eaten so many of the former that they go about sucking, sucking even the bottles occasionally till they sometimes occupy the position of the buffalo when feeding) he made one grand struggle for the shore, and was crawling out safely just in time to afford a good laugh to several who had followed him. Racy old Doggy opened first, "You're our Doctor, shure, and our nurse, but its meself that's thinkin' you're a wet nurse, now, anyhow—a scandolous fact"—"Pshaw," said the Doctor, blowing out the water.—Then old mother Mac.—"Come, come along wid me and git on some dhry clothes, so you must." "I won't," said the Doctor, "I'm going to wash my face."—"But you shall, you'll catch your death of cold, so you will!" "Oh, won't you let me be?" said the Doctor, "don't you know I'll take more cold in changing clothes than by drying these on me—this is philosophy?" But mother Mac. prevailed, by kind intercession, and soon the Doctor was dried and gliding with Somnus through the shadiness of dreamland—that is to say, the Doctor was asleep, and while he is sleeping we will pause to stitch our thoughts for another garment of fact, and mix our colors and fix our brushes for another picture. So, *pro tempo*,

Tom. Anchorite.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 13, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

Headquarters,
Tyler, Texas, June 12, 1862.

General Order No. 5

I. By virtue of a commission as Brigadier General in the Provisional Army of the Confederate States, the undersigned assumes command of all the troops within the State East of the Brazos River and North of the old San Antonio road.

II. The Commanders of Regiments, Battalions and Companies within these limits, will report by express to these headquarters as early as possible, giving arm of service, strength of command, character, quantity and condition of arms, ammunition, camp and garrison equipage, hospital and medical stores, and transportation.

III. I announce as a portion of my Staff, Major John Henry Brown, Asst. Adjt. Gen'l; Captain Ben. E. Benton, Aid de Camp; and Capts. A. W. Terrill, E. S. C. Robertson, C. L. Robards and W. A. Pitts, Volunteer Aids de Camp; who will be respected and obeyed as such.

IV. All twelve months volunteers who have not re-organized under the furlough and bounty law, or the conscript act, will re-organize as early as practicable; and all officers not re-elected will be relieved from duty and their names reported to these headquarters.

V. All enlisted men under 18 and over 35 years of age, who desire it, will be discharged from the service; and no person who is to be discharged under this order will take part in the re-organization.

VI. All Regiments, Battalions and Companies North and East of this place (Tyler) including those of Col. Edward Clark, Col. W. B. Ochiltree, Col. Richard Waterhouse, and Col. Horace Randal, will take up the line of march, with as little delay as possible, for Little Rock, Arkansas, proceeding by the most practicable route from Marshall and Jefferson, and will report to the Commander of the Army West of the Mississippi River.

VII. All official communication for these headquarters must be endorsed "Official Business" and directed to Major John Henry Brown, Asst. Adjt. Gen'l, C. S. P. A.

H. E. McCulloch,
Brig. Gen'l C.S.P.A.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

I Need For Immediate Use

for the troops stationed at this place (Tyler, Smith county) Soap, in bars; Salt, Candles and Vinegar. Also Rye, Peas, and large quantities of Bacon, Meal, Sugar, Flour and Beef. I will make large contracts for the above articles, and will also buy in small quantities, as they are much needed.

J. B. Sydnor,
Captain & A. C. S. of C. S. A.

Tyler, June 16th, 1862. [7-29]

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 3, also June 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

See advertisement of Capt. Samuel, of the Ordnance Department: "Brown Paper for Cartridges wanted." A liberal price will be paid for that article.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

From Santa Fe.

Special Correspondence of the Houston Tel.
Santa Fe April 10

Ed Tel.,--From the day we left Mesilla all eyes were strained to get a peep at Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico. After travelling over the roughest mountain country you ever saw, for more than two hundred miles, we have at last reached the long looked for place, 2d day of April.

Imagine our astonishment! Instead of a fine city, a group of mud cabins--instead of neatness and beauty, loathsomeness and filth,--instead of intelligence, the grossest ignorance. What a capital for a great nation.

On the 4th we took quarters in the city of Santa Fe. There are few friends of the South here. The population are mostly Mexicans.

Governor Canby fled before us. Judge Benedict, of the Supreme Court, and in short all the noted characters left. Judge Beard, of this Territory, was as true a southern friend as we found. He proved it by his acts.

Gen. Canby's residence is here. I have seen his accomplished lady--and a lady she is, too, in the true sense of the word, with as warm a Southern heart as throbs in any bosom. Mrs. Canby was born and raised in South Carolina; and has all the hospitality, as well as the true spunk of Carolinians. When our sick, and wounded, reached town, she was prompt to visit the hospital, and did all in her power to make the sufferers all comfortable. Oh, how angel-like this visit to our care and toil-worn and suffering boys.

She says that Gen. Canby is only fighting for pay; that he has no means of support except his office, and hard as it is, he must fight to earn a support of his family.

Col. Sm. Scurry, with the first regiment, Maj. Pyrom with Baylor's regiment, and Major J. S. Shropshire with four companies of the second regiment, went out twenty two miles north of this place to Glorietta Canon, where they came upon the enemy suddenly. The enemy opened a cross fire into their ranks, when the command was immediately given by our officers to retreat. We then retreated. The next day our men met them upon the same ground and whipped them, winning a glorious victory. We lost 3_(?) [note: second number not readable, question mark in parentheses part of quotation] killed, and as many wounded. Maj. Shropshire and Maj. Raguette of the first regiment were killed; Captain D. W. Shannon with twenty of his men, were taken prisoners; Capt. Wells, with forty of his men, Lieut. Rhone of Capt. Dan Ragsdale's company, were likewise captured by the enemy. Several of the men have returned to their respective companies on parole, and some have been exchanged.

After the fight was over, and while our forces were on the field, one thousand of the enemy's cavalry slipped around to where our wagons were and fired and burnt them up, destroying every thing, belonging to the above named commands.

Col. Scurry now in command, we were marched back to Santa Fe. The men had now been thirty hours without food, and had lost every vestige of their clothing, &c, all the goods that could be found in Santa Fe were appropriated, and the poor boys tolerably clothed again.

We have a great deal of sickness at this time. The whole brigade only numbers about 1700 and they have been so near run to death over mountains that they are scarcely fit for duty, but with this small army we could hold our own if we had provisions. The enemy cannot drive us out, but famine soon will do it.

Mr. Editor, I have given you faithfully the details of our march to this place, and the transactions to date, now allow me to give you a few reflections. The Territory of New Mexico is utterly worthless. It never will be the abode of civilized man. This is out of the question. The cost of our expedition will be more than four such territories could be worth. Our expedition has therefore been a wild goose chase, that will never benefit any one. The naturalist is the only character that could be benefitted by travelling here.--Our army cannot be subsisted here, and the enemy has only to wait a few weeks till famine runs us out, to possess the country quietly again.

You may think my notions strange, but my dear sir, I fear before this reaches you, we will be compelled to quit this country, and had I time, I could convince you or any intelligent person that all the above conclusions are correct. When an opportunity presents I will write you again, and rely upon it, I will not mis-represent anything.

Very respectfully yours, W.H.S.
STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 2-3

[Communicated]

Mr. Editor:--Permit me through your valuable paper to inform the ladies of this town and county, that since our troops have been ordered to this place, the old hotel opposite the "Tyler House" has been selected and appropriated for the Hospital. I called around yesterday, and was pleased to find that out of some fifteen or twenty sick, only two or three were seriously ill. Others were convalescent, while others had been brought in from camps that day. On making inquiry concerning their wants, I was told by the physician that they needed everything, as the hospital had only been opened a few days. Old clothes, waste paper, &c., would all be acceptable, and that he would, as well as the sick, be pleased to see the ladies often. He hoped they would call as they did at Houston. He eulogised the Houston ladies greatly for their kind and faithful attendance upon the hospital while they were there. I remarked that it was only necessary for the ladies of Tyler to know where the hospital was located.

Ladies, we have our part to perform in this our country's struggle--let us be up and at work.

I would further remark that all the vegetables beyond home consumption, would be thankfully received and duly appreciated by the soldiers in camps. Let us watch over our gardens and suffer nothing to be lost, and let it be little or much, send it down to Geo. Yarbrough's old store for further disposition.

M. C. K.

Tyler, June 18th.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Headquarters,
Tyler, Texas, June 14, 1862.

General Order No. 6.

. It must be remembered that it is for liberty, freedom and individual rights that our country is involved in war, and that it is in defence of these that the citizens of the Confederate States are called to arms and have been, by law, constituted soldiers of the Government; and while every necessary step must be taken to secure the rights and interests of the troops, and the efficiency of the army, the rights and privileges of the citizens of the country, collectively and individually, must be respected and protected as far as possible.

I. The person and private property of the citizen must be respected and protected by the officers of the army and the troops under them; and in no instance will private property be interfered with, unless the necessities of the public service require it. If the emergency of the case requires any such interference, it must be done by order of the senior officer present.

II. Private property used for public service must be paid for at the time if possible; and if there be no money to pay with, certified accounts must be given, to be paid as soon as funds can be obtained for that purpose.

IV. Officers commanding troops in camps or on the march, will take the necessary steps to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors to the troops under their commands, for any other than medicinal purposes; and when any citizen or person shall persist in selling to them, after being notified not to do so, his or their liquors will be destroyed.

V. Officers commanding Regiments, Battalions, and Companies are responsible for the conduct of their troops, and will be held strictly accountable for the rigid enforcement of this order. Any officer failing or refusing to comply with the provisions of the same will be suspended from his command.

VI. Commanders of Regiments, Battalions and other corps, will furnish each Captain in their respective commands with a copy of this order, with instructions to have the same read to his Company.

VII. Under instructions from the Commissary General of Subsistence, in future not exceeding one pound of fresh beef or half pound of bacon or pork, nor more than one and a half pounds of lour or corn meal will be issued to the ration. commissaries are required to issue fresh beef five days out of seven, and bacon or pork for the remaining two days.

By order of

Brig. Gen. H. E. McCulloch.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1-2

Notice!

Estrayed from the subscriber, 7½ miles North-west of Tyler, the following described stock, to-wit: One bay Filly, two years old, has a small white spot in her face, one or both hind feet white. One bay Horse Colt, two years old. One dark bay or black Horse Colt, one year old.

These horses left my place about the 1st of April last. Any information concerning any or all of them will be thankfully received.

June 9th, 1862.

7-28-3w

Sam'l A. Smith.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 3; also June 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Smith County Estrays.

Taken up by Wm. Capps, and estrayed before Louis Sparkman, J. P. in Precinct No. 10, one sorrel mule, about 14 hands high, about 10 years old, and appraised at \$60. March 29th, 1862.

Taken up by Jas. M. Glenn, and estrayed before Louis Sparkman, J. P. in Precinct No. 10, one bay mare, 4 years old, about 14 hands high, and appraised at \$65. May 28, 1862.

Taken up by J. C. Allen, and estrayed before Louis Sparkman, J. P. in Precinct No. 10, one light bay Indian pony, left hind foot white, branded J. S. on the left shoulder, 13 hands high, 4 years old, and appraised at \$40. April 18, 1862.

Taken up by Henry Wilfong, and estrayed before Stephen Reaves, J. P. in Precinct No. 1, one dark chestnut sorrel mare, with a white spot in her face, 8 or 9 years old, about 15 hands high; no marks or brands, and appraised at \$100. Also, a mule colt, horse, dark brown color, about 8 months old; no marks or brands, and appraised at \$25. April 12th, 1862. [7-27.0 R. W. Chapman, Clk.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 2, also June 26, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Davenport & Goodman, Physicians & Surgeons,

Tyler, Texas.

Will promptly answer to all calls in the line of their profession. They have formed a partnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and will be found at all time, (unless professionally absent,) at the Drug Store of Davenport & Co., in the brick building on the North-West corner of the Public Square. The attention of both will be given in all cases when necessary, without additional charge.

Jo. W. Davenport, M. D.

Wm. J. Goodman, M. D.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

"Tyler House."

Tyler, Smith Co. Texas.

J. M. Williams, Proprietor

Having taken the above named house which has just been vacated by its former well known lessee, (Rev. A. G. Irvine,) I respectfully solicit a call from its old patrons and friends, and the public generally.

Extensive repairs and additions will be immediately made to the Hotel buildings, and comfortable quarters insured to all who may stop with me. Attached to the Hotel is a large Livery Stable, where horses will be well attended to and at all times travellers can be forwarded to any point, on the shortest notice.

Tyler, Dec'r 12, 1860. 1y.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

Carolina House.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that they have completed their new

Saloon,

bearing the above title, and have on hand the finest assortment of Liquors and Wines ever brought to this market. Polite and attentive bar keepers on hand to attend to the wants of the thirsty. All those disposed to indulge in a "smile" are invited to give us a call.

Tyler, April 25th.

J. W. Murphy.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

Headquarters, Tyler, Texas,
June 9th, 1862.

General Order No. 7.

The following proclamation is published for the information of all persons, alien residents, citizens and soldiers, within that portion of Texas East of the Brazos and North of the old San Antonio and Nacogdoches Road.

Gen'l P O. Hebert, commanding the Department of Texas, having declared Martial Law over the entire State:

I, Henry E. McCulloch, Brig. Gen'l Confederate States Provisional Army, commanding the section of the State above referred to, do proclaim and define the operation of Martial Law therein as follows:

"Every white male person above the age of sixteen years, being temporarily or otherwise, within the aforesaid limits, shall, upon a summons issued by the Provost Marshal, promptly present himself before said Provost Marshal to have his name, residence and occupation registered, and to furnish such information as may be required of him; And such as claim to be aliens shall be sworn to the effect that they will abide by and maintain the laws of this State and the Confederate States, so long as they are permitted to reside therein, and that they will not convey to our enemies any information whatever, or do any act injurious to the Confederate States, or beneficial to the United States.

All orders issued by the Provost Marshals in the execution of their duties, shall be promptly obeyed. Any disobedience of summons emanating from them shall be dealt with summarily. All officers commanding troops will promptly comply with any requisitions made upon them by Provost Marshals for aid or assistance.

Any attempt to depreciate the currency of the Confederate States is an act of hostility; will be treated as such and visited with summary punishment.

Provost Marshals shall arrest and imprison disloyal persons, and persons whose conduct and presence is regarded injurious to the interest of the Government and people of the Confederate States, found within their respective districts, examine the case, and report the facts to the Commanding General, who will, upon such report, decide what the punishment shall be.

No person shall be permitted to sell intoxicating liquors to officers or soldiers in the Confederate States Army, except for medicinal purposes, upon the recommendation of a Surgeon or Assistant Surgeon of the army, or upon the written order from the officer commanding the nearest military post or camp.

The Collectors of the Confederate States War Tax, in the Counties of Robertson, Madison, Houston, Angelina, Nacogdoches, San Augustine, Sabine, Limestone, Navarro, Hill, Johnson, Tarrant, Denton, Cook and all the Counties within the limits of the State North and East of those Counties, are required to come forward at once, and pay over, at this place, (Tyler) the money that they have in their hands to the Quarter Master of my Brigade, or such other officer as I may designate to receive the same, for the use of the army. Tax Collectors failing or refusing to comply promptly with this demand, will be regarded as unfriendly to the interest of the army, and will be summarily dealt with.—Military officers within this limit will see that this provision is carried into effect.

No interference with the rights of loyal citizens, or the usual routine of business, or the usual administration of the civil law, will be permitted, except when it may be necessary to secure the funds in the hands of public officers to be used for the support of the army or to enforce the provisions of this proclamation.

Henry E. McCulloch.
Brig. Gen'l, C.S.P.A.

Jno. Henry Brown, A. Adj't General.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 3; p. 3, c. 1

Saw-Mill.

The undersigned has removed his Steam Saw-Mill to his new pinery, 8 miles South of Tyler, on the Larrissa road, where, in a few days he will be ready to fill all orders on shortest notice, at the following rates, which are CASH, only.

Prices of Lumber.

Square Lumber per 100	\$1.25
" " " over 20 feet	1.50
Ripped " " v5n26 1y	1.50

J. N. McKinley.

TYLER REPORTER, June 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

Vegetables and Arithmetic.—We visited the market the other morning, and gratified our curiosity by enquiring the price of everything we saw. While so doing we came to the conclusion that gardening is the most profitable business now carried on in the Southern Confederacy. At the rate vegetables are now selling in market, three acres of land well cultivated, would enrich an entire family in as many years. Let us illustrate: Green corn has been selling at 75 cents per dozen. It now brings 50 cents. One acre well cultivated will produce 100 bushels. There are 100 ears in a bushel, or 10,000 to the acre. at 4½ cents each the amount is \$450. Two crops can be raised, which at present prices, would bring \$900. Again. In one acre there are 43,560 square feet. In each square foot, if planted six inches apart, six onions can be raised. This would amount to 261,360 onions, which at 2½ cents each—the present price in market—would amount to \$6,533! One cabbage, at least, can be raised to a square foot. Cabbages are now sold at 10 cents each, 43,560 would amount to \$4,356, at that price. Tomatoes are selling at three cents each. We have not the figures to spare or we would estimate what an acre of these would bring. Truly, gardening must be a profitable business. Those who are struggling to keep body and soul together, and yet are compelled to pay the present market prices for vegetables, will do well to reflect on the above, and as soon as the times will admit, secure gardens of their own.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Plantation Goods.

In the absence of orders for military goods, I am manufacturing a small lot of goods suitable for Fall and Winter, for plantation use, which I design bartering to old customers for cotton. They will please send in their orders without delay, as the supply will not be large.

H. Ware.

June 21, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Brown Paper Wanted!!

at the Texas Arsenal,

Suitable for making Cartridges, for which a liberal price will be paid on deliver.

W. G. M. Samuel,
Capt. & P., C. S. A.

San Antonio, June 21st 1862.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

For the State Gazette.

Run Hog or Die

I'll sing to you a song I suppose you all do know,
The Yankee abolitionists made a mighty blow,
They thought they'd whip our Southern boys but that
they'll have to try,
And every single time we'll make them run hog or die.

CHORUS-- I tell you what it is and what I am
thinkin',
Our Jeff Davis can whip old Abe Lincoln,
He beats him on the battlefield and I'll tell you the
reason why,
He always makes the Yankee cowards run hog or die.

They first began at Sumpter in South Carolina land,
General Beauregard was there and also had command,
And when the battle opened he just make the bullets
fly,
And he also made the Yankee cowards run hog or die.

CHORUS—

They commenced on Missouri when she was fast
asleep,
Thinking by so doing that her many [?] they would
keep,
But not to let them do it Ben McCulloch thought he'd
try
And he also made the Yankee cowards run hog or die.

CHORUS—

They brought a great army on to old Virginia's soil,
As a matter of course that made the Southern blood
boil,
We got old Scott's carriage and he did have to fly,
And we also made the Yankee cowards run hog or die.

CHORUS—

They bombarded Galveston on Southern Texas coast,
But they found Colonel Moore there and also at his
post,
And when they came in range he made the cannon
balls fly,
And of course he made the South Carolina run hog or
die.

CHORUS—

They blockaded New Orleans at the Mississippi
mouth,
As a matter of course that was an insult to the South,
The old iron ship Manassas thought she'd try,
And she also made these Yankee vessels run hog or
die.

CHORUS—

There's Sibley's brigade out in New Mexico,
The citizens all thought that they would not make a
show,
But all such notions were clearly in the eye,
For they also made the Yankee cowards run hog or
die.

CHORUS—

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We know not whether there is a city ordinance for the protection of shade trees. If not, there certainly should be; and if there is, it should be enforced to the letter. What would this town be without the trees with which it is happily filled? Yet we see many outside of enclosures that are much marred, because individuals have been permitted to use them for "horse posts!" This should not be tolerated, for every tree is worth its weight in gold to the inhabitants of this city. Nothing that adds to our comfort can be over estimated, if individually considered. That sort of enterprise which leads a citizen to benefit the community, should be protected by those in power. The city authorities, at the expense of the corporation, should place a shield around every tree that springs from our side-walks. Let us protect the *trunks*, and nature will protect our heads from sunshine.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

General Beauregard has caused to be published an order calling attention to an act of heroism on the part of private John Mather Sloan, of the 9th Texas regiment, only 13 years old, regularly mustered into service, who lost his leg at the battle of Farmington, on the 9th inst. This gallant young hero, when wounded by a grapeshot, said the only thing he regretted was that he would not be able to stand up again to get another shot at the enemy! He is to have conferred upon him the badge of the cross of honor for distinguished gallantry.

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

Wool! Wool! Wool!

Government Agency.

The undersigned having been appointed
Special Agents of the

Confederate States Governm't,
for the State of Texas, to purchase

Wool,

are now prepared to pay liberal prices for all grades,
and invite all Wool Raisers to an early interview at
their office on

Alamo Plaza,

opposite the Menger Hotel, or to address them by
letter.

Vance & Bro.,

Special Agents, C. S. Government,
for the State of Texas.

San Antonio, March 27, 1862.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

At the re-organization of Col. Hubbard's
Regiment, on the 17th inst., the following officers
were elected:

Richard B. Hubbard, Colonel, without opposition.

E. E. Lott, Lt. Colonel.

J. J. Cannon, Major.

Staff—F. N. Gary, Quartermaster; Wm. Masterson,
Adj't; A. L. Patton, Surgeon; Wm. M. Hamilton, 1st
Ass't Surgeon; J. W. Waites, Serg't Major.

The company and other staff appointments will be
made in a few days. The Regiment will be a full one,
and is a fine body of soldiery. They are at "Camp
Hubbard," four miles North-east of Tyler, at the
sulphur springs.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Editor Telegraph: We desire, through your columns, to make public acknowledgement, and return the sincere and grateful thanks of the officers and soldiers of Col. Speight's regiment for a most benevolent, generous and useful donation to the regiment, made by the following ladies of Galveston: Mrs. N. D. Labadie, Mrs. John B. Jones and Mrs. Henry Rosenberg, and which has just been received by the hands of our friend, Mr. Ballinger..

We cannot pay a better tribute to the donors of this thoughtful and kindly charity than to publish their note, which accompanied the large trunk filled with most necessary and invaluable articles for the hospital of our regiment:

"To the Surgeon of Col. Speight's Regiment:

You will find in this trunk, six dollars worth of laudanum, 275 bandages, rags of all kinds, three or four kinds of lint, cholera medicine, black tea, loaf sugar, mutton tallow, spices of all kinds, red pepper, oil of peppermint, ammonia, sweet oil, scorched flour, matches, volatile liniment, Radway's ready relief, sweet spirits of nitre, white sewing silk, beeswax, castile soap, combs, napkins for bathing the heads of the sick, solidified milk, (a very good substitute for boiled milk) adhesive plaster and candles.

We regret having no more medicines. It is the best we can do. As there is room in the trunk, a few books are put in, to amuse or instruct some of our brave men in their leisure moments. May our kind Heavenly Father ever watch over, guide and protect you all, is the prayer of the friends who have packed this trunk."

Many afflictions will be alleviated; and, it may be, lives saved by these timely comforts and remedies, and grateful hearts of brave men, now under marching orders against the enemy, will often thankfully remember these kind and patriotic ladies.

D. A. Wallace, Surgeon.

J. T. Mullins, Ass't. Surgeon, Speight's regiment.

God bless the patriotic women of our country. May they derive comfort in this, our day of trial, from an approving conscience and the smiles of a beneficent and merciful God. We will remember them on our long and toilsome march; we will remember them on the battle-field; and, though we fall, we will remember them, and, if permitted the power of speech, in their loved names will cheer on our brave men to deeds of mere noble daring—*to victory or death*. We thank them for their kind words, we thank them for their donations, but we thank them more than all for their fervent prayers to Almighty God on our behalf. Thus fortified, we go forth to battle.

James E. Harrison, Lt. Col.
Speight's Regiment.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

We had a light rain here last week and understand that heavier rains fell in the surrounding country. Corn generally is doing very well, and some farmers tell us they will make good crops without more rain.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Weather clear, hot and dry—health good, both among soldiers and citizens.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Headquarters, Tyler, Texas, }
June 19th, 1862. }

General Order No. 8.

1. To correct misconstructions of General Order No. 5, from these headquarters and the provisions of the Conscript Act, the following order is published for the information of officers and men under my command:

II. All persons who voluntarily entered the army of the Confederate States for three years or during the war, whether under 18 or over 35 years of age, will be held to their contract for that length of time, unless they are discharged under some special order to be given hereafter.

III. All enlisted men, who volunteered for less than three years or the war, that were in the army of the Confederate States on the 16th day of April, 1862, over 18 and under 35 years of age, are held for the service, under the provisions of the Conscript Act for three years or during the war, and will be so held until otherwise directed by the Secretary of War.

By order of

Brig. Gen. Henry E. McCulloch.

Jno. Henry Brown, A. Adj't. General.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Headquarters, Tyler, Texas, }
June 21, 1862. }

General Order No. 9.

I. The reputation, strength and efficacy of an army depends greatly upon the discipline of its troops. consequently the Articles of War and the rules and regulations of the army must be enforced. In order to accomplish this the more easily, it is made the special duty of Commanders of Companies to cause the Articles of War to be read to their Companies at least once in each month.

II. Commanders of Regiments, Battalions and Independent Companies will cause their respective commands to be mustered on the last day of this month (June, 1862,) and hereafter on the last day of every succeeding two months, in accordance with the regulations of the army.

III. Commanders as above will make Monthly Reports, Post and Field Returns promptly at the time they are due.

IV. The troops are needed in camp, and they will not be permitted to ramble through the country, or visit towns or villages without permission from their Commanding Officers, who are directed to restrict this privilege to cases of necessity or business.

V. The condition of the country demands the suspension of all leaves of absence and furloughs under the "furlough, bounty and conscript laws" for the present. Hence no leave of absence or furlough will be granted by Commanders of Brigades, Legions, Regiments, Battalions or Independent Companies for a longer time than five days. All leaves of absence and furloughs for more than five days must be submitted to the Commanding General for his approval, and none will be approved except in cases of great emergency.

By order of

Brig. Gen'l. Henry E. McCulloch.

Jno. Henry Brown, A. Adj't. General.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Headquarters, Tyler, Texas. }
June 24th, 1862. }

Special Order No. 41.

I. Col. J. J. Diamond has been sent to Texas by Maj. Gen. Hindman to assemble and organize the troops that have been sent home from the different dismounted Regiments with horses, wagons, &c., and for that purpose Col. Diamond calls upon them to repair immediately to Clarksville, Texas. No time should be lost in responding to this call; and the troops are directed to march singly, by squads, detachments, or otherwise, to that place and report to Col. Diamond, with as little delay as possible.

II. Those who have wagons in charge will take as many with them as may be necessary to transport their supplies, and turn the remainder over to a Quartermaster for the transportation of other troops to Little Rock.

By order of

Brig. Gen. Henry E. McCulloch [sic]

Jno. Henry Brown, A. Adjutant General.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We understand that Gen. McCulloch has appointed, or is appointing, Provost marshals in the counties composing this Military District. As yet we know nothing of the appointments, except that Capt. John C. Robertson, of this place, has been appointed Provost Marshal in Chief of the District.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Headquarters, Tyler, Texas, }
June 24th, 1862. }

Editor Tyler Reporter—

Sir:--I desire to say to the people through your paper, that guns are needed by the troops now in the service.

There is a regular Government Agent (Col. John D. Stell) at this place, who will buy double barrel shot guns, muskets and rifles of all kinds, if with reasonably large bores.

The guns must be in good shooting order.

Col. Stell has the cash to pay for these guns at a fair price, and I earnestly hope the citizens of the country will send in every gun they can possibly spare that may be fit for immediate service.

Maj. Gen. Hindman urges me to bring all the arms I can get with the troops that go to Arkansas.—They will be needed, and no man ought to withhold a gun that he can spare.

Most Respectfully, &c.,
Henry E. McCulloch,
Brig. Gen. C.S.P.S.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We are informed by the mayor that the people of the interior have nobly responded to the appeal for aid to the fugitive [sic] citizens of Galveston, and that he can now send quite a number of families to comfortable homes during the war, if they will apply to him. A good many have been sent out already, and yet there is room for more.—Houston Telegraph.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The re-organization of Col. O. M. Robert's regiment took place last Monday, but we have no announcement of the result. We learn, however, Col. Roberts was re-elected without opposition.—James Jones, Lt. Colonel, and _____ Carroway, Major.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Disastrous Fire.—About 2 o'clock last Wednesday night the extensive Foundry of Alexander McCowan, Esq., was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was first given by the watchman at the depot near by. In few moments the whole building was enveloped in flames. The fire companies were soon on the ground but their exertions were of no avail except in protecting surrounding property. The safe and its contents were saved, but all else was destroyed. Even the books were lost they being in a desk. We question whether the destruction of any other building in this city would prove so disastrous to the community at large as the loss of this one. It was fill[ed] with costly machinery such as planers lathes and valuable tools. The patterns lost had been accumulating for the last fifteen years and cost no less than 25,000. Their loss will be seriously felt, for they belonged to the machinery which is scattered all over the country. The entire loss is not less than \$40,000. No insurance. The fire originated in the second story, in the pattern room, and was no doubt the work of an incendiary. The enterprising proprietor is already cleaning away the rubbish preparatory to the erection of another building. No obstacle will be thrown in his way, for his is universally esteemed, and he has the sympathies of the entire community in his great loss, and its best wishes for his future success.—Houston Telegraph.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Obituary.

Wm. Baker, of Van Zandt county, died near Fayetteville, Ark., of Pneumonia fever, on the 7th of march, 1862, in his 23d year.

Thus has been given up on the altar of liberty the precious life of a noble youth and brave soldier while marching to the battle field of Elkhorn to defend the liberties and rights of his beloved country.

Willie was the favorite of the family, and for his amiable disposition and virtues was esteemed and well beloved by friends as well as relatives. In society for his morals, he was a moddle [sic], and never fell victim to those follies and vices so common to the soldier. The deceased was not a member of the visible church, yet in his strictly moral course through life, and in his death, which was as calm and sweet as an infant, we find hope, and confidently believe his sweet spirit is numbered with the redeemed of Christ in a blissful eternity.

Charlie.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

An abundance of vegetables can now be found in market—if you get there soon enough to find them. With a handful of shinplasters you can supply yourself with ripe cucumbers, green melons and antelopes [sic], mellow squashes and tomatoes, &c., &c. This remark, however, is not applicable to all "sass" in market. We know of a stall where you can buy without being stalled.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We hear the word "skeddaddle" sometimes used. It is a Federal term, and is said to be more significant than "stampede." It signifies to "run from fear of Confederate bayonets, strewing the pathway with guns, haversacks, clothing," &c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Camp Hubbard, Smith County, Texas, }
June 17, 1862. }

Whereas, at a meeting of the officers and members of Capt. A. Fitzgerald's Company, of Hubbard's Regiment Texas Volunteers, this day held at the above named place, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted, to-wit:

Whereas, our gallant and esteemed Captain has tendered his resignation as such, and declined becoming a candidate at the re-organization, in consequence of the illness of his family, therefore be it

Resolved, That we accept his resignation, and regret deeply the circumstances that require his retirement from the service, and under other circumstances would unanimously insist upon his remaining with us and retaining his position as Captain.

Resolved, That we hereby tender to Capt. Fitzgerald, our undivided thanks for the faithful, impartial and efficient manner in which, at all times, he has discharged his duties as commander of the company, and that we sincerely sympathise with him and his afflicted family.

Resolved, That our commissioned and non-commissioned officers sign these resolutions on behalf of the company.

B. S. Watts, Presd't.

A. P. Shuford, Sect'y.

A. S. Watts, 1st Lieut.; A. D. Renshaw, 2d. Lieut.; D. D. Shuford, 2d Jun. Lieut.; George J. Ball, Orderly Seg't. J. J. Knight, 2d Serg't; B. P. Stout, 3d Serg't; R. P. Reed, 4th Serg't; F. M. Rush, 5th Serg't.

TYLER REPORTER, June 26, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

In view of the high prices now charged for the necessaries of life, we would suggest that "boots" makes a strike for higher wages, until the price of blacking is reduced, and that we dot no more i's nor cross our t's until the *raising* of blockade shall *lower* the price of ink. In the construction of buildings "Spalding's glue" should be used exclusively, so long as nails are selling at \$50 per keg. "Radway's Ready Relief" should also be countenanced by the city authorities, if it will "relieve" us from prices now imposed on us. Matches—not those made in heaven—have also become very scarce and dear. To obviate this misfortune, all parents should encourage matches in all cases when practicable,

"Let tigers *match* with hinds,
And wolves with sheep."
Dryden."

Several cisterns in town are entirely empty and many others nearly so. Wood is selling in the streets at six dollars per cord, and starch is worth one dollar per pound. Consequently laundresses are charging \$1 50 per dozen for washing.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Old bachelors and laundresses will please make a note of the fact that E. L. Bremond is selling the best kind of starch at fifty cents per pound.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Wanted!

To know why true hearted Southern people will trade with merchants whose loyalty is questionable? And visit said merchants' wives, who give tea parties when Fort Donelson falls, and dinner parties when Nashville is surrounded?

Wanted,

To know why those miserable parched-peas of humanity, *old black republican maids*, who bestow their starved grins on these wretched, union-loving-flop-eared, owlish-looking beaux, are still retained as teachers in professedly Southern families? Teaching the "young idea how to shoot!" Query.—In what direction will the aforesaid "young idea" shoot? Query second.—Would it not be better for aforesaid dames to teach aforesaid owlish beaux to "shoot," instead of lurking round of nights to see if any bad news comes?

Wanted,

A broom to clear this State of the stray "flees" that have hopped here from Yankee land.

Any person seeing above named "flees," may know them by this mark: They are like popcorn in a skillet. When secession gets too hot for them in one community or church, they hop into another; but they've settled pretty nearly now in one place, and it is awfully "flee"-bitten. Query.—Now that Lincolndom has gotten to be such a *hoggish-doggish* place? Wouldn't they be more in their *b-element*, if they would hop back again?

Any person furnishing the required broom will be liberally rewarded.

Wanted,

To know the exact estimate of character to be placed upon the *lady* ? ? ? ? who saw nothing in old Butler's infamously foul Order No. 28? Also the precise calibre of mind of said lady? ? ? ? Query.—Is there any calibre to said lady's ? ? ? ? mind?

Any person imparting the information sought for will oblige an inquiring mind fully aroused by a strange combination of glaring inconsistencies.

Pauline Pry.

Less than a thousand miles from Austin, June 18th.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The report of the Committee charged with the support of the families of volunteers, appears in to-day's paper. It will be seen that the amount of about \$800 per month has been secured to support 70 families. This allows to each family less than \$12 per month. Is this enough? We doubt it, and respectfully suggest to a large number of persons whose names are on the list, and who can do it without feeling it, to double their subscriptions. Let the families of our soldiers be well provided for. It is our simple duty.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Ice! Ice!! Ice!!!

For Sale, at ten cents per pound, at Vincent & Wens' warehouse. Ice-house open every morning, from 7 to 9 1/2 o'clock.

C. C. Speers.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Waco University—The Crisis.

Camp Speight, near Millican, }
June 12, 1862. }

Editor Telegraph: Allow me a small space in your widely circulated Telegraph to state that Waco University is not suspended, as reported. There are now between 90 and 100 students in daily attendance. 123 students have been matriculated during this session. The science of military tactics is taught daily in our University, and I have never seen a finer drilled company than the "University Guards." It is delightful to every patriot to see them on parade in full uniform, with martial music, performing so skillfully the varied evolutions. The rumor referred to may have originated from the fact that I have told all our students over 18 years old, that the crisis demanded us all to shoulder our muskets and win graves of glory or homes of freedom. I am here as a member of Col. Speight's regiment, and all our students over eighteen are now in the army; and you, I hope, will hear "a voice from Waco University" that will mean something more than "gas." All of our Professors, who are capable of performing military service, are now in the army, and we expect to fight on till the last Gothic invader is driven from our shores. In the mean time, Prof. R. B. Burlson, who is the most experienced teacher in our faculty, aided by competent assistants, will carry on the Institution especially for such as are not old enough to go to battle. . . .

Rufus C. Burlson.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Volunteer Relief Fund.

The undersigned Committee have the pleasure to report the following sums collected, in aid of the fund (see list below) and tender their thanks to the liberal donors.

There are now some seventy families on our list, and to those who object to the plan of relief, and desire to support one or more families themselves, by application to either of the Committee, the necessary information will be afforded them.

We have understood that the County Court will provide for all those families of volunteers, (who are needy) residing in the county outside the corporate limits, and all such will make their application to the Commissioners of said Court.

Capt. E. C. Wharton, A. Q. M., has a large number of tents cut out and will cheerfully give them out to be made by any of the wives or daughters of the volunteers.

To Col. J. D. Waters, we are indebted for a weekly supply of meal from his plantation. The following is a list of donations made since the report of Treasurer, June 5th.

Mrs. P. Bremond.

Mrs. W. A. Vanalstyne.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

We republish the following which appeared in our issue of the 27th inst., for the purpose of adding a few words.

["] Let me suggest my plans to City Officers and *House* agents: If a certain class of females are allowed earth and breathing room, let them be placed out of town, instead of being allowed to rent houses on respectable streets, to the annoyance of honorable families—they often unprotected women—who are asked impertinent questions by strangers, and sometimes by persons they know, in mistaking the house they wish to visit. Are these things to continue? Shall young children be made familiar with vice by living in a poisonous atmosphere? *House* agents, these things have been truthfully represented to you. You know the trouble. Stop renting without good references given of respectability, or may an offended God curse you, as you deserve.

Lucia.["]

The above was written by one of the most respectable ladies in this town, and it is well worth heeding. Without claiming to be unusually pure or immaculate, we do claim to be decent, and try to be consistent. So far as such houses as those referred to above are concerned, they are nuisances, and should be so regarded; and like all other nuisances they should be placed out of reach of all decent people. In other words, there is a place for everything and every thing should be in its place. No such houses should be tolerated within the city limits. Any thing of a demoralizing character should have its prescribed limits, and the official guardians of the city are the persons we have chosen to look after such matters.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, June 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1