
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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VOL. 2

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, March 1861

NO. 3

High-Handed and Unjust Acts --Will They Be Sustained.

The late taking of the offices occupied by Majors McClure and Vinton, has not been fully appreciated. It is certainly one of the most uncalled-for, high-handed and unjust transactions ever committed by any body of men similarly empowered. It is unequalled by anything that has happened during all this excitement the south over. It will be remembered the uneasiness evinces on account of the report that the U. S. Troops would be disbanded in our midst, in consequence of not being paid off. Major McClure proceeded to new Orleans, and after much trouble and expense succeeded in procuring money and returned to our city; the fears in regard to the disbanding the troops and the great loss and inconvenience caused the suttlers [sic], was removed.—On Monday last the officers of the different disbursing officers were forcibly taken by the "commissioners" and the officers ordered to vacate; at the same time a demand was made of Col. Waite, to order the disbursing officers to deliver over the money. Col. Waite refused. The commissioners continue in possession of Majors McClure's and Vinton's offices, depriving these gentlemen of the privilege [sic] of attending to their business and to the wants of the department, which embrace the interests of many of our citizens. We learn that the commissioners have repeated their demand upon Col. Waite, accompanied with a refusal to grant transportation for the troops now in the upper country. This whole proceeding carries with it great injustice not only to the U. S. Government, but to many of our citizens directly [sic] interested and to the community in general. Will the convention sustain the commissioners in their high handed acts? We hope not. The people of Texas have no spite to gratify against the Federal Government, or this department, on the contrary we should be all gratitude. The action of Louisiana in regard to the money in the Mint at N. O. is worthy of imitation. Let there be at least honest in the acts of the convention.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The main question that will be before the Convention which meets to-morrow, the 2d, will be, whether we will belong to the Southern Confederacy or whether we shall be a "Lone Star Republic."

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Lone Star Flag above our Office, flies gallantly to the breeze to-day; the birth day of the Independence of Texas.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Eagle Gallery!

Professor Sargeant announces to the citizens of Marshall and vicinity that he has opened rooms over
Lane & Taylor's Store,
for a short time; where he is prepared to execute all kinds of Pictures, Ambrotypes, Melaineotypes, Photographs, in the best and most approved styles, clear or cloudy weather.

Pictures Taken on Paper,
Convenient for sending in Letters.
Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes
Accurately copied, if desired.
Breast Pins and Locketts
Filled to order.

All persons are solicited to call and examine Specimens at my rooms.

Prof. Sargeant.

Marshall, March 2, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 2, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Ladies Should Read Newspapers.—It is a great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to only the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about, give her education with the actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read newspapers, and become familiar with the present character and improvement of our race. History is of some importance, but the past world is dead, and we have little comparatively to do with it. Let her have an intelligent conversation, concerning the mental, political, and religious improvements of our time. Let the gilded annuals and poems on the centre table be kept a part of the time covered with journals. Let the family—men, women and children—read the newspapers.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 2, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

Apple Bread.—A French officer has invented and practiced with success a method of making bread with common apples, very far superior to potato bread. After having boiled one third of peeled apples, he bruised them, while quite warm, into two-thirds of flour, including the proper quantity of yeast and kneaded the whole without water, the juice of the fruit being sufficient. When the mixture had acquired the consistency of paste, he put it into a vessel, in which he allowed it to raise for about twelve hours. By this process he was enabled to obtain a very excellent bread, full of eyes, and extremely palatable and light.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 2, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

From the Mobile Advertiser.

The Flag of the South.

We anticipate that the selection of an appropriate pattern of flag for the standard of the South will be attended with a vast deal of controversy. The Legislature of South Carolina was busied for two or three weeks in deciding upon the pattern even of a State banner, a comparatively unimportant affair; unless indeed South Carolina does not intend to honor the other States with her association in the Confederacy. Her cavalier treatment of the Virginia Commissioners would seem to indicate that she intends to be exceedingly choice in the selection of her company, and the result may be that the other States will be so choice in their selections that she will either have to come in as they may dictate or stay out in the cold. This is no time, we submit, for a Southern State to give the cold shoulder to a sister, and injuriously repel her because she is not just yet prepared to take exactly the same view of matters. The other Southern States should be conciliated and coaxed to come to those which have taken their final position, for such course is more auspicious of results than the attempt to dragoon. But we are wandering from our purpose.

South Carolina has finally disposed of a weighty matter, and adopted her style of flag. It is "blue, with a golden palmetto, upright, upon a white oval in the center, and a white crescent in the upper flagstaff corner." This is a pretty enough State banner, and South Carolina may think it just the thing for a national flag, accounting herself to be the hub of the nation. But its emblems are of merely local significance, and it has no grandeur and comprehensiveness of design to render it a suitable national banner. The "star," dear to all of us of these States, is excluded, and also the crimson hue, which is one of the colors we have always fought under.

We are an ardent advocate of the Southern Cross pattern, and fancy we already feel a patriotic devotion to it. It is grand and simple, and would be the most gorgeous banner which flouts the air in any clime, not excepting the St. George's Cross of England. The cross is the Christian emblem, and we are a Christian people; and the "Southern Cross" is significant of our designation as "The South," and of our sunny latitude. The flag should be of rich crimson, the cross of blue, the short arm running entirely across perpendicularly, and the long arm the entire length horizontally—the blue field of the broad cross blazoned with the white stars of as many States as acknowledge the flag their national standard. This would constitute the magnificent—no calico pattern work about it—and commanding the attention and the admiration, if not the sympathy and respect, as we trust it will, however, of Christian peoples everywhere. It retains all the colors of the lately loved flag of the late Union. The "revenue flag" could bear a short-armed cross, not reaching the margins. The "union jack" could be simply a blue flag with the stars studding it in the shape of the cross, with no crimson in it. Let the "Southern Cross" be the flag of the South. Will not some one get up a large and splendid specimen of this flag after the above pattern, to show how it looks?

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 2, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Lone Star is being raised in various towns and villages in the State of Virginia.

DALLAS HERALD, March 6, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

The Late Lola Montez.

The last moments of Lola Montez offered a singular contrast to her earliest career. For some time she had been very ill at Astoria, L. I., and professed the heartiest penitence for the manner in which her life had been spent. About four weeks ago Rev. Dr. Hawks was requested to call on her, and did so. He found her with her Bible open to the story of the Magdalen, and she expressed to her visitor her sincere anxiety in regard to her further welfare. At the same time she was hopeful—"I can forget my French, my German, my everything," she said, "but I cannot forget Christ."

Before she died she purchased the little plot in Greenwood, where she is now buried. On her coffin was a plate, with the simple inscription:

MISS ELIZA GILBERT,

Died January 17, 1861,

Aged 42 years.

The name of Lola Montez, by which she was the best known, was assumed when she went on the stage at Paris, professing to be a Spanish dancer. She subsequently adopted this name whenever she appeared in public.—Her last appearance was at a lecture at Mozart Hall, a year or so ago, when she was listened to by a large and highly-intelligent audience.

Mr. Gilbert, Mrs. Heald, Countess Landsfeldt, Lola Montez—by whatever of her numerous names she may be known—did not die in a state of utter dependence on friendly hospitality, as many supposed. She had some money, three hundred dollars of which she has left to the Magdalen Society; the remainder, after paying off her just debts, is to go to charitable objects.

The peculiar circumstances in which Lola Montez was placed, must be considered in viewing her career. She was an illegitimate child, and early deserted by her mother. She had talents, and decided to make use of them to get on in the world. She was a Becky Sharp on a grand scale, only not quite as heartless as that imaginary character. Her most eccentric actions were speedily reported, but her many acts of generosity, especially to poor literary people—and there are several of the class in New York who can testify to this—were known only to the recipients of her careless bounty.—New York Post.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 2, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

The patriotic and enterprising citizens of Evergreen, in Washington county, have erected in their village a lofty flag-staff, from the summit of which floats a Lone Star banner, bearing upon its folds the honored name of Gen. Jefferson Davis, the first President of the Southern Confederacy. Hurrah for the noble old county of Washington. Nobly has she spoken for the honor of our State.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, March 2, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Odd Fellows' Celebration.

Yesterday the Odd Fellows of our vicinity, assisted by a few members from Paris, and aided also, we believe, by the Masonic Fraternity, had a procession in regalia, an Oration, grand Supper, and a Ball. The Oration was delivered by the Rev. M. Bradley, of Paris.—Much interest was excited by the whole affair.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The 2d of March.

Yesterday last was the anniversary of Texas independence, and was duly celebrated by the Alamo Rifles, who turned out with their bands, paraded through the streets, and fired a salute at the Alamo. This day twenty-five years ago Texas declared herself free and independent; it is a day hallowed with noble memories, and we leave the 2nd of March, 1836, with pride and stride along over the years that have intervened and wonder over our advancement—from a feeble people who had just struggled through a revolution to a great and prosperous State, enjoying peace plenty and liberty, and up to this date on, escutcheon is bright and clear, but hark! the last gun is fired, it is 12 o'clock on the 2d of March, 1861, the old Lone Star flag which has been flying over Travis's old quarter's falls to the ground—the ordinance which separates us from the embrace of the glorious Union that fostered us in infancy goes into effect. How ominous. Do not Texans hold their heads in shame?

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Ominous.—On Saturday, the 2nd of March, the day of Texas Independence, just at 12 A.M., the time the secession ordinance was to take effect, the Lone Star Flag over Carolan's Auction room, the Head Quarters of Travis, fell to the ground, the K. G. C. Flag floating over Braden's Grocery appeared minus the Star, and the flag raised over the Alamo in attempting to get it down, caught half mast and there staid some time in spite of the efforts to haul it down.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Last Saturday amidst the booming of cannon and the shouts of the people, the Lone Star Flag, made for the occasion by the Ladies of Dallas, was raised above the Court House, and floated triumphantly to the breeze. It is a beautiful piece of work and reflects the highest credit upon the fair ladies who gathered together and wrought his fine emblem of Texas Independence. At night, there was a brilliant illumination and a thousand lights were shedding their rays upon the enthusiastic crowds that promenaded its streets. The establishments of Messrs. Simon, Wells & Bro., Caldwell, Jeff Peak Jr., the Dallas Hotel, Crutchfield House, Nevill's, Baird's, and the Court House were perfect blazes of light. Appropriate transparencies were gotten for the occasion and had a fine effect.

DALLAS HERALD, March 6, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

The State Rights Sentinel, published at Tyler, in this State, has issued a card in which they state that they propose to furnish in their paper all the decisions of the Supreme Court as soon as they are delivered, instead of having the necessity of waiting several years, as now, before the bar gets them. Their competency for thus doing is certified to by the members of the local bar at Tyler, consisting of such men as Judge Roberts of the Supreme Court, R. B. Hubbard, and others. We need not speak of the great advantages that would be derived by the legal profession from the carrying out of this plan. The price of subscription is \$2 50.

TEXAS BAPTIST [Anderson, TX], March 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Scarlet stockings, *a la Zouave*, are affected by the women of Buffalo, New York.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 9, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

Texas Penitentiary.

Having greatly reduced our stock of wool, we will again barter goods for wool, each at cash value, and we would like to get as much of the black sheep's wool as can be had, which is not so valuable in the North as white wool.

M. C. Rogers,

F. Agent Texas Penitentiary.

TEXAS BAPTIST [Anderson, TX], March 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Pots vs. Pianos.

"You want a nice piano, Jane?"

Exclaimed a Mrs. A.

"But you must study kitchen work,
Before you learn to play.

"To all—save those 'for treason fit,
No music in their souls'—

There's music in a kettle's song,
It sings upon the coals.

"There's music in a coffee mill,
I trust you will not smile,
When I pronounce it good, because
'Tis in the *handle* style.

"There's music in the wash-tub, too,
A rubbing board won't mar,
When dirty sheets are music sheets
And soap the finest bar.

"There's music in a brush and broom,
In all its parts complete,
Suggesting thoughts of dustless homes
With carpets nice and neat.

"There's always music when I cook.
In pots and plates and spoons'
I rattle round with busy hands
Without regard to tunes.

"There's music sweet in sugar crushed
Beneath the rolling pin;
And liquid tones in pudding pans,
When milk is flowing in.

"There's music in a grater rough—
'With grating tones,' you say;
But spicy are the notes when I
The Nutmeg Polka play.

There's music all about the house
In things I find to do;
And music in my happy heart,
To household duties true.

"Dear daughter, take your mother's word,
That it is music sweet,
Adapted to the song of wives
Who earn the bread they eat."

"That music I will learn," said Jane,
"I'll duty's voice obey;

The knobs and locks I'll clean, and thus
The *key* note strike to-day."

TEXAS BAPTIST [Anderson, TX], March 7, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Fall of the Alamo.—We have now in hand a most thrilling, interesting and elaborate account of the "Fall of the Alamo," carefully compiled by an old Texan belonging to the Alamo garrison, from the most reliable sources of information. We will commence its publication in the course of a week or two.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Mrs. Lucy P. Pickens.—On Friday evening last, there was a general and, we might say, a spontaneous call upon Mrs. Gov. Pickens by her Marshall friends, as it was generally understood she would leave in a few days thereafter for South Carolina. The residence of Col. B. L. Holcomb, noted as it ever has been for its genial hospitality, sociability, and attractiveness, never contained a more pleasant and agreeable party of ladies and gentlemen than were congregated in its drawing rooms that evening. We should have called it, perhaps, a levee, but the word carries with it, in our mind, an idea of cold formality; the deference paid to rank or position. No one went to see Mrs. Pickens, as Mrs. Gov. Pickens, as much as they may admire the talent and heroism of her husband; but as "LUCY," whose loveliness, accomplishments, and fascinating manners, imparted a charm to the society in which she mingled, and gave her an individuality of character, for which she was so much admired. Her friends were agreeably surprised to find her the same as of yore; time and absence had worked no perceptible change in her appearance or manners. The evening passed off very pleasantly with conversation, music, and a superb supper. We regret that Mrs. Pickens makes so short a stay at her old home; that she is to enjoy for so brief a period the society of her early, and we are fain to believe, her *best* friends. She will have the satisfaction of bearing with her to Carolina the kindest wishes of these Texas friends.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Effect of Smoking on the Intellect.—In the September number of the London *Pharmaceutic Journal* for 1860, it is stated that, on dividing the pupils of the Polytechnic School of Paris into smokers and non-smokers, it is shown that the smokers have proved themselves in the various competitive examinations far inferior to the others. Not only in the examinations on entering the schools are the smokers a lower rank, but in the various ordeals they have to pass through in a year the average rank of the smokers has constantly fallen, and not inconsiderably, when the men who did not smoke enjoyed a cerebral atmosphere of the clearest kind.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 9, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

There will be a public debate at the Court House, on Thursday evening next.—Question—Resolved, that Superstition has exercised a greater evil influence over mankind than Ambition. The attendance of the ladies respectfully invited.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Disunion! Disunion!!

A. J. P. Rafferty is prepared to attend to planting gardens, and cultivation of Flowers, at all times.

The best of reference given.

Also, has 5,000 Foreign Plants, which he will sell for cash.

Can be found at Mrs. Donoho's tavern.

All orders in the country particularly attended to.

March 8th, 1861.

no.8—tf.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Pelican Repudiated.—But a few short weeks ago the people of the sovereign state of Louisiana, being convinced that the great American Eagle was about to be taught some dirty tricks, repudiated that time-honored national bird, and inaugurated the Pelican, declaring that they owed their allegiance to that aquatic fowl alone. To be "sound on the pelican" was the highest praise; to believe in him was to be most orthodox, and to disbelieve in even the little pelicans in the nest was the rankest heresy. But no sooner said and done, than presto! change! the glorious Pelican is declared to be "nasty" and "cowardly"—not fit to be placed upon our standard, and forthwith he is flouted, scouted and routed. "Oh, you obscene bird!" cries one. "You don't feed your young, as the poets say, but gobble down all the fish and frogs yourself," says another. "You don't protect your little ones," exclaims a third, "but run away on the first approach of danger, and leave them to their fate." "And therefore we repudiate you, and kick you, and spit upon you; and hiss at you, cut your acquaintance generally, you ugly, cowardly, ill-mannered villain—and won't have your nasty 'phiz' on our flag;" say the people of Louisiana, in convention assembled. And the Pelican is driven into ignominious exile, back into his native haunts, while the "red, white and blue" (and yellow,) is waved in triumph, and demands and receives our allegiance.—R. R. Alluvian.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Independence Proclaimed.

On Monday last, a large majority of the delegates to the Convention answered to their names. The Secession Ordinance had been sustained by a vast majority of the people of Texas. In accordance with their decision, the Lone Star banner which had been presented to the Convention by the ladies of Texas, was planted upon the dome of the Capitol, and was saluted by a discharge of artillery. Another handsome Lone Star flag was hoisted upon the roof of the Avenue Hotel. The Gazette buildings were decorated with the same dear symbol of our independence. It was presented to us by our friend General John J. Good, in behalf of the ladies of Dallas. But high above all floated from the summit of the lofty staff the magnificent banner above the site of the old Capitol.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

P. S. Gamble & Son, Photographs!

Photographs of the principal objects of interest in and around San Antonio, New Braunfels, and Friedrichsburg [sic]; also Mission Letter Paper; Stationery of all kinds. The Circulating Library is accessible at all hours.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

A Drink for Invalids Who are Weak and Have a Cough.—Beat a fresh-layed egg, and mix it with a quarter of a pint of new milk warmed, a large spoonful of syrup or loaf sugar; the same of rose-water, and a little nut-meg; do not warm it after the egg is put in. To be taken the first thing in the morning, and the last at night.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 30, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

**Address of
Miss M. B. Anderson,
Presenting a Flag to the Red River Rangers.**

(Published by Request of the Company.)

Gentlemen:--The recurrence of the birthday of the "Father of his country," has, for nearly seven-eighths of a century, filled the heart of every true patriot with the warmest emotions.

In commemoration of *one*, unsurpassed among men for wisdom in council, patriotic endurance in adversity, consummate skill in military affairs,--a patriot without a stain on his escutcheon, and a devotee to civil and religious liberty—you have decided that this day should be celebrated, by the presentation of an Independence Flag. Alas! that causes should have transpired, which render it imperative on every true Texian, to prepare for an arduous struggle in defence of the liberties and blessings we have so long enjoyed.

Nearly twenty-five years ago, the noble-hearted patriots of this State, a band but few in number, threatened with annihilation, unless they submitted to laws enacted in violation of the confederation of the Republic of Mexico, renounced their allegiance to Mexico, and pledged their lives, fortunes, and sacred honor, to maintain their civil and religious rights.—Long had they borne the hand of oppression; but the time had arrived when submission could no longer be endured, and they were forced to the last resort of freemen in defence of liberty. Once and again had the original compact, entered into by the States of Mexico, after her successful struggle for release from the Spanish yoke, been violated; and the freeborn sons of liberty, who had become citizens of Texas, resolved no longer to submit to the thralldom of vacillating tyranny. Her armies were victorious, and she took her place among the nations of the earth, as a free and independent Republic. In 1845 she merged her nationality into that of the United States, and became a member of the North American confederation.

Long ere this the fanaticism of the North was waging a bitter war against the South and Southern institutions. Their hatred was deadly; their jealousy of the prosperity of the South was diabolical; the artful wily cunning with which they concocted and matured their plans to accomplish their fiendish purposes, met with the warmest supporters at the bar, in the pulpit, and in the halls of legislation; and in many States of the Confederacy have laws been passed in direct violation of the Constitution of the United States, and in the face of the decision of the highest court of judicature in the land.

In the election of the Black Republican Lincoln, pledged as he is to his party, to carry out plans most inimical to the interests of the South, the South has no other honorable course to pursue, than to withdraw from a compact into which she entered, or submit to the trampling under foot of her dearest rights. We, ere another sun shall have sunk beneath the western horizon, will prove by the suffrage of a free and independent, though much wronged people, that we are determined no longer to continue in a Union which is now as odious as it was once glorious. Ten thousand times rather death, than fanaticism and tyranny. Soon, Texas, by the vote of the Convention to be assembled at the Capitol, will be again a

sovereign and independent Republic.

Gentlemen! in the name of the Ladies who prepared this Flag, permit me now to offer it for your acceptance. You may, according to the signs of the times, soon be called on to unfurl it at the head of your Company, when going forth to fight in defence of your country's rights. Let it *never* be stained with dishonor; let it *never* wave in an ignoble cause; let true hearts and bold hands protect.

"Then conquer you must,
Since your cause it is just,
And this be your motto—
'In God is our trust.'"

If the frenzy of the North shall compel you to take up arms to fight for heaven-born liberty, and your sacred rights, you will be engaged in a noble and glorious cause. You will be fighting for a country unsurpassed in God's creation for the fertility of its soil, the beauty of its landscapes, the rich variety of its products of mines and minerals—in its navigable streams, and its proximity to the ocean—rendering it capable of being made a mart for the commerce of the world. In extent, it is capable of becoming an empire among kingdoms, having within itself the sources of unbounded luxury and wealth. Then, if fight you must, remember! there is *much* at stake, and *much* will be required of you. Remember you will be accompanied by the prayers and best wishes of innumerable friends and kindred. Let the patriotic words of Lord Nelson to his men, before the battle of Trafalgar, be adopted by yourselves, and engraven on your hearts: "Texas expects every man to do his duty."

That banner with the single star,
Is freedom's favored sign—
Beneath its unpolluted folds
Her brightest glories shine;
And in the whirlwind and the storm,
Amid the crash and jar,
Her brightest hope still rests upon,
That solitary star.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 9, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Southern Coin.—We were shown this morning a very pretty and well executed medal made here, either in commemoration of the secession of the Southern States, or suggested as a model for the coin of the future Southern Confederacy—we could not learn which.

The medal is the size of a five dollar gold piece. On one side is a Palmetto tree, with cotton bales, sugar hogsheads, and a cannon at its base, beyond which appears the rays of the rising sun, and forming a semi circle immediately outside of the rays, fifteen stars. The motto "No submission to the North"—1860.

On the reverse rice, tobacco and cotton plants form a tasteful group around the graceful sugar cane, and mix their varied leaves. Around are engraved the words: "The wealth of the South—rice, tobacco, sugar, cotton."

The finish of this pretty medal is as good and well executed as that of any gold piece issued by the mint.—N. O. Picayune.

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

The Lone Star Flag floats from the dome of the Capitol at Austin!

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Man's Duty to Woman.

Let him learn to be grateful to woman for this undoubted achievement of her sex, that it is she—far more than he, and she too often in despite of him—who has kept Christendom from lapsing back into barbarism—kept mercy and truth from being utterly overborne by these two greedy monsters money and war. Let him be grateful for this, that almost every great soul that has led forward or lifted up the race, has been furnished for each nobler deed, and inspired with each patriotic and holy inspiration, by the retiring fortitude of some Spartan or more than Spartan—some christian mother. Moses, the deliverer of his people, drawn out of the Nile by the king's daughter, some one has hinted, is only a symbol of the way that woman's better instincts always outwit the tyrannical diplomacy of man. Let him cheerfully remember, that though the sinewy sex achieves enterprizes on public theatres, it is the nerve and sensibility of the other than arm the mind, and inflame the soul in secret. "A man discovered America, but a woman equipped the voyage." So everywhere man executed the performance, but woman trains the man. Every effectual person, leaving his mark on the world, is but another Columbus, for whose furnishing some Isabella, in the form of his mother, lays down her jewelry, her vanity, her comfort. Above all, let not man practice on woman the perpetual and shameful falsehood of pretending admiration and acting contempt. Let them not exhaust their kindness in adorning her person, and ask in return the humiliation of her soul. Let them not assent to her every high opinion as if she were not strong enough to maintain it against opposition; nor yet manufacture opinion for her and force it on her lips by dictation. Let them not crucify her emotions, nor ridicule her frailty, nor crush her individuality, nor insult her independence, nor play mean jests upon her honor in convivial companies, nor bandy unclean doubts of her, as a wretched substitute for wit; nor whisper vulgar suspicions of her purity, which as compared with their own, is like the immaculate whiteness of angels. Let them remember that for the ghastly spectacle of her blasted chastity, they are answerable. Let them multiply her social advantages, enhance her dignity, minister to her intelligence, and by manly gentleness, be the champions of her genius, the friends of her fortunes, and the equals, if they can of her heart.—Rev. F. D. Huntingdon.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 9, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

The Flag is on the High Seas.—We learn that as the British ship Peter Maxwell, which was cleared for Liverpool on the 16th inst., by Messrs. D. Wheeler & Co. with 3680 bales of cotton, passed Fort Morgan on Wednesday last, she hoisted the Palmetto flag and dipped it three times. The compliment was returned by those in command of the fort, by dipping the Alabama flag six times and hoisting the ship's numbers. The Maxwell sailed off with the Palmetto flying at her main. She is the first foreign vessel, we believe, that has crossed the bar with that flag hoisted, since the establishment of the Southern Confederacy.—Mobile Tribune.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

From Port Sullivan.

Port Sullivan, Milam county, Texas,
Feb. 24, 1861.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

Editor Gazette. Saturday, the 23d day of Feb., has passed, and, I hope, will be looked back to by future generations to come as one of the most glorious achievements that was ever won, either in the field or anywhere else, by Texans. It was quite a lively day in Port Sullivan. Our generous old farmers provided one of the best barbecues I have ever had the pleasure of partaking of. The ladies, too, were out in large numbers, and at 12M. the ladies and gentlemen convened at the old church to hear the speaking. On entering the church I was more impressed than ever with the firmness and patriotism of Texan ladies. Everything was fitted up in the most perfect manner, and on the right of the speaker's stand was a Lone Star flag, bearing the name of L. T. Wigfall; on the left one bearing the name of Jeff. Davis. Mr. Carmon was called on to address the assemblage, and came forward and for some thirty minutes held the audience spell-bound, reviewing the general topics of the day, &c., when he closed amidst general applause and exultation. Mr. Could, of Cameron, was then called on, and spoke for some half hour, dwelling with great eloquence and pathos, on the topics of the day, and mingled, too, with his ready wit and criticism, caused an outburst of applause seldom witnessed in any assemblage. To test the sentiment of the ladies of Port Sullivan and surrounding country, Capt. Barton called on all the ladies in favor of secession to make it know by rising to their feet. To see who should be first on their feet was the greater struggle, for in an instant every lady, even down to the girls of 8 or 10 years, were up; not one kept her seat; they were all united. Singular, is it not, how they love to unite.

Very Respectfully,

Henry Pendarvis.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, March 9, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

The San Antonio Herald publishes the following list of property delivered over to the State commissioners by Gen. Twiggs:

1800 mules, valued at \$50 each	\$90,000
500 wagons, " " 140 "	90,000
950 horses, " " 150 "	142,500
500 harness, " " 50 "	25,000
Tools, wagon material, iron, nails, horse and mule shoes	250,000
Corn, (at this post,)	7,000
Clothing	150,000
Commissary stores	75,000
Ordinance stores	<u>400,000</u>
Total	\$1,229,500

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

On Tuesday last a salute of seven guns were fired and the flag of the Southern Confederacy was hoisted over the Alamo. We advise these brave flag-raisers to look sharp or the ghosts of Crocket and Travis will haunt them.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

United States Flag.—We tender our thanks to Lieut. Miller, of Lancaster, for the present of the United States Flag, the genuine Stars and Stripes, taken at Camp Cooper, at the time of the surrender of that post to the State troops. This was the *first* flag surrendered to the State of Texas, in her new sovereignty, and we accept it from our gallant friend, with feelings of mingled pride and sorrow. This glorious old banner that once floated so proudly o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave, now tattered and torn, shall always be honored as the proudest trophy of the late contest. The Stars that shine in its azure field, although with lustre dimmed, still shed their mournful beams as if in sorrow o'er the fate of our once glorious union.—The memories that cluster around the dear old banner, shall ever be held sacred, while we feel a buoyant pride in the consciousness that our first allegiance is due the sovereignty of Texas. We do not exult and rejoice that the Stars and Stripes are lowered, but the heart of the patriot should leap for joy, to know that the Lone Star of Texas is now in the ascendancy, and our banner floats over men as brave and homes as free, as o'er in times of old. All thanks to the gallant Lieutenant—we will preserve the dear old flag, with pride and affection.

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

For the Dallas Herald.

Palace Hill, Texas, March 9th, 1861.

Dear Herald:—According to previous notice there was a goodly number of citizens met at this place, Saturday, the 9th Inst., for the purpose of hoisting the Lone Star Flag. At about one P. M. the crowd being pretty well collected, they began the work, by sinking a pit, after which we began to raise the Pole, every man taking active part in the work. The Staff being raised and well braced, the flag was soon seen floating to the breeze, on a pole seventy feet high, amid the enthusiastic cheers of our citizens. It waves as if it knew it was and would be supported by the brave and the true. It will be remembered that on the 8th of Jan. last this Precinct went strong for the Union Delegates, nearly six to one. On the 23d. Feb., last, the vote stood, Secession 18, against 25, quite a falling off on the Union side. And there was present to day several who voted the Union ticket, and who were willing and took active part in raising the Banner of Liberty. Every person present seemed satisfied with the present state of affairs, and especially the inauguration of Jefferson Davis to the Presidency, and Stephens to the Vice Presidency of the Confederate States.

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Change.

The State of Texas having resumed her sovereignty; the act being complete, there can be no propriety in the continuance of the Standard of the late Union at our editorial head. We therefore make a change conforming to the change of circumstances, by which, as a citizen of Texas we are necessarily and willingly governed. It is not with pleasure that we furl the old flag, though we have done it before; and in 1836, sailed a few days, under the white red and green, of the Constitutional party of Mexico; and subsequently under the Lone Star, which we raise to day to the head of our paper.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Texas Baptist College.

The exercises of this Institution will commence in the Town of Tyler, on the first Monday in February, 1861. As many as aware, this college was located at the last session of the Eastern Texas Baptist Convention, and the undersigned were elected by that body to take charge of it. We would say that we will not disappoint the confidence our brethren have put in us, but will make every effort in our power to make it a first class college. Each of us is backed by the experience of years in the school room, and is sanguine in the hope of giving general satisfaction to those who may patronize us. We have secured the large brick building erected by the Masonic fraternity in which to commence.

Board can be had in town, in good families, at \$10 per month, including washing and fuel. As soon as a [illegible]tion takes place in monetary affairs, the brethren design building a commodious boarding house upon the college premises.

The exercises will be divided into two sessions, each five months—the first commencing the first Monday in February, and ending the last of June; the second commencing the first Monday in September, and ending the last of January.

Rates of Tuition.

Primary class, per annum	\$30
Preparatory, " "	40
Collegiate, " "	50
College matriculation fee	5
Incidental expenses,	2

Pupils will be charged from the time of entrance, to the end of the session. No deduction will be made except in cases of protracted sickness.

Wm. B. Featherston,
J. B. Clarke.

January 22, 1861.

TEXAS BAPTIST [Anderson, TX], March 14, 1861, p. 4, c. 7

There has only been 41,000 votes cast in the State so far as heard from which is about a half vote, and by which we have good reason to infer that a majority of the people are against secession.—A majority of those cast for secession have been obtained under false pretenses, bribery, trickery and intimidation. Some have been deceived by the cry of re-construction, others by the assurance that all the Border States would secede, that there was an irrepressible conflict, that great prosperity would spring out of disunion, &c. The timid were assured of peace; the wild, reckless and daring were promised war. Such have been the deceptions used to gull a frank, generous people. A day of retribution is near at hand when a free and indignant people will trample under foot all humbugs and oppressions emanating from self constituted bodies.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The brave men who went to take charge of Forts Clark and Duncan found it convenient to take advantage of the war times to forage upon the poor people along the route, by killing their hogs, &c.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Hurrah for San Augustine.

San Augustine, Feb. 28, 1861.

Mr. Editor--Saturday was a glorious day for old, time-honored San Augustine. The young of both sexes got up a beautiful procession, representing the Southern States, which marched on horseback through the principal streets, and finally halted in front of Chatlin's Hotel, where a beautiful Lone Star flag, prepared by the young ladies of the place, was presented to the Redland Minute Company No. 1, by Miss Martha Anderson, and received on the part of the company by Thos. W. Blount, Esq., both native Texans. Messrs. F. B. Sublett, S. B. Benley, R. F. Slaughter, and Hamilton Montgomery, were successively called out, and replied in eloquent and appropriate speeches. The procession then moved to the Courthouse, gave three cheers for the Long Star flag, and such of the gentlemen composing the procession as were eligible, deposited their votes "for secession."

I participated in the procession, and had the honor of bearing the banner of Maryland. The banner of Tennessee was clothed in mourning, but hopes were expressed that she would yet come right. The young ladies composing the procession were repeatedly cheered by the citizens along the line of march. After partaking of a sumptuous barbecue, the people dispersed in good order, well pleased with the result of the day's labor. . . .

Your obedient servant,

B. F. Benton.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, March 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

The Flag of the Confederate State.—Mr. Howard, of the firm of Howard & Buchardt, showed us this morning a neat silken model of the Flag of the Confederate States of America, originated by the Congressional Committee, and adopted unanimously. It is as follows:

Blue union, with seven white stars; three horizontal stripes, red, white and red. The first red and white extending from the union to the end of the flag, and the lower red stripe extending the whole length of the flag, occupying the whole space below the union. The stripes are all of equal width.

The new flag was hoisted on the Capitol of Montgomery, on the 4th inst.—Galveston News.

DALLAS HERALD, March 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

We take the following from the published proceedings of the K. G. Convention:

Mr. Barziza, of Chambers, moved that the convention proceed to elect a marshal, Brigade and staff officers, and a State Treasurer, and that the Marshal be empowered to appoint all other officers necessary to a complete organization of the several departments. Marshal of the Texas Division, Geo. W. Chilton of Tyler, Smith county, Texas; Eastern Brigade, Elkana Greer of Marshal, Harrison county, Texas; Western Brigade, John A. Wilcox of San Antonio, Bexar county, Texas; State Treasurer, Jas. Vance of San Antonio, Bexar county, Texas.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A wag seeing a lady at a party with a very low-necked dress and bare arms, expressed his admiration by saying she outstripped the whole party.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Going to Bed.

A Philosophical View.—The following is from the pen of B. F. Taylor, of the Chicago Journal:

Some fling off their garments as if they wore the shirt of Nessus—was't [sic] that his name? and were particularly anxious to get at it. Here whirls a vest in one corner—its contents jingling to the floor, as it lies. There goes a boot *ricochet*. The stockings inside out; the hapless coat hangs by its skirt to a nail, and the bed is attained with a bound. Pillows tumbled this way and that; the feet are inserted between the sheets, and, like a shuttle through a loom, down goes the body; one arm is flung under the head; lower jaw and eyelids droop together, and the man is asleep—asleep all over—asleep for all night.

Another goes *tetering* [sic] about on his toes. He puts his watch here, his coat there, and his vest *there*. His boots stand side by side, like a brace of grenadiers; the tips of his stockings peep out sympathetically to the top; and if it be winter, he lingers upon the bed's edge like one about to take a bath—dreading, yet desiring, and finally *steals* into bed by degrees, draws the quilt and the counterpane over his head, and is motionless—is gone—arrives in the land of Nod.

If one thinks of it, sleep, in a great city, is a queer thing. Think of fifty thousand in this city all sleeping at once. Fifty thousand, in tiers one, two, three, four, five deep from cellar to garret. Fifty thousand in rows a mile long. Ten thousand in red nightcaps, tasseled and untasseled. Ten thousand in dingy ones that were white, Mondays and Mondays ago. Five thousand in silken ones. Some edged beautifully, some hemmed with a sail needle, and some uncapped altogether, with locks dishevelled and ruffled like "quills upon the fretful porcupine."

Five thousand snoring alto—five thousand snoring bass. Twenty thousand under calico. A hundred or so beneath silk. Some weeping—some smiling in their dreams—others dreamless as the grave. Ringlets twisted up in cigar-lighters—tresses streaming over the pillow—no tresses at all. Even asleep, humanity preserves its peculiarities. Even in dreams, men are distinctive still.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

A correspondent writes as follows:

"I had stepped in to purchase some little articles, when my attention was directed to an old lady who was examining a piece of calico. She pulled it this way and that, as if she would tear it to pieces, held it up to the light in different positions, spat on a corner and rubbed it between her fingers, as if to try if the colors were good; she then stood a little while, seemingly not entirely satisfied. At last she cut off a piece with the clerk's scissors, and handing it to a tall gawky looking girl, about sixteen, standing beside her, said: "Here Liz Jane, you take'n *chaw* that, 'n see if 't fades." And Liz Jane put it in her mouth and dutifully went to work."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

GRAND BALL.—There will be a Grand Fancy Dress and Masquerade Ball at Buas' Hall on Tuesday evening, the 19th inst. Mr. Buas will do his utmost to make it a pleasant party.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, March 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A Flag for Louisiana.

Mr. Elgee, of Rapides, on behalf of the Special Committee appointed to report upon a flag for Louisiana, submitted the following ordinance:

We, the people of Louisiana, in Convention assembled do ordain and establish, That the flag of the State of Louisiana shall consist and be composed of thirteen horizontal stripes, of the colors hereinafter described, and to be disposed in the following order, commencing from the upper line or edge of the flag, to-wit; the first stripe blue; second, white; third, red; fourth, white; fifth, blue; sixth, white; seventh, red; eighth, white; ninth, blue; tenth, white; eleventh, red; twelfth, white; and the thirteenth or bottom stripe blue.

We do further ordain and establish, That there shall be in the upper or chief corner of the flag a square field, the color whereof shall be red, and the sides thereof equal to the width of seven stripes; and that in the centre of said field there shall be a star of due proportionate size, having five points or rays; and that the color of the said star shall be a pale yellow.

We do further ordain and establish, That the said flag, and no other, shall be the national flag of the State of Louisiana.

Unfurling of the Flag.

The committee, having had a large flag made according to the above description, and having it furled and prepared with tackle to hoist and unfurl, in the hall, at the proper time, the flag was hoisted and displayed, immediately after the reading of the ordinance, before the Convention and the spectators. The Convention viewed it in silence, whilst the people in the lobby and galleries greeted it with the most enthusiastic applause.

Mr. Elgee Explains the Flag.

Mr. Elgee then stated he would give the reasons of the Committee for deciding upon this flag, and did so in the following language:

The first impression of the committee was that it would not meet the favor of the Convention or the people, were the device of the Pelican to be rejected.

On consultation, and especially with those descended from the ancient colonists of the country, the committee found that what has been considered the symbol of Louisiana, commands neither their favor nor their affection. The pelican is in form unsightly, habits filthy, in nature cowardly.

Audubon says that "the females, through [sic] quiet and gentle on ordinary occasions, are more courageous than the males!"

Again, he says: "Its habits are so impure I should be sorry to have it near me for a pet."

The story of feeding its young, it is hardly necessary to say, is mythical.

The attention of the committee was called to the flags of other countries, as well as to our late national ensign, and we found with hardly an exception, no device was worn, except on what might be called the royal or imperial standards. And perhaps there is good reason to be found in this: that a device painted on a flag soon becomes effaced, whereas one composed of bunting simply, will last as long as the material.

Discarding, then, the idea of retaining any symbol or device of the birds or beasts, our attention was directed to see if we could not weave into a flag,

symbols and colors familiar to the people, and endeared by a thousand recollections. The gorgeous ensign of the once "great Republic" lay at our feet; its stripes were defaced; its stars had disappeared, which had borne our name from the ice ribbed shores of the great Northern sea to the very verge of the Southern pole. Let us, we said, with one accord, retain these stripes; for however discord, dissension and frenzied hate may have torn the country asunder, still the memory of the "*old thirteen still lives.*" Their struggles, their trials, and the crowning achievement of their labors, shall live while civilization lasts in the memory of the philosopher, the statesman, the philanthropist and the Christian; and can only be forgotten when we cease to turn with affectionate reverence to the calm and wise counsels of him, who still, I would fain believe, is "*first in the hearts of his countrymen.*"

We dedicate, therefore, our thirteen stripes to the memory of those whose unconquerable love of freedom, has taught us this day, how peacefully to vindicate our rights and protect our liberties.

We could not forget, too, that another race, bold, warlike and adventurous, had planted the first colony of white men on the shores of Louisiana. The name of our State, that of our city, nay, even the roll call of the Convention each morning, as it summoned us to our duties, bade us, remember that some tribute was due to the children and descendants of the founders of the colony—the *blue white* and *red*; emblems of Hope, Virtue and Valor—we dedicate to the memory of those who first on this soil laid the foundation of empire.

And yet still another nation and another race remain, who equally demanded a place in a flag intended to be national.

If to France we are indebted for the foundation of the colony, let us not forget that Spain built up the structure. Its mild and paternal rules are even yet spoken of amongst the older inhabitants, whilst the great body of our laws stand this day a monument of its wisdom. To the children of Spain we dedicate the colors of red and yellow, to be found in the field, and in the star sprung from three nationalities, the star of Louisiana has arisen to take her place in the political firmament.

Whilst to all united, we present a flag which shows that, whether it be at the last hour of dissolution or the dawning of a new era, there is one word which no American can utter without feeling—that word is Union.

What the future fortunes of this flag may be, is of course known alone to Him who holds in his hands the destinies of nations. Should the violence of enemies force us to the battlefield, may it be found, as of old, in the foremost ranks of the conflict—but our mission is that of peace and brotherhood. So let me, as I consign the emblem of our nationality, speak aloud the wish dearest to my heart, that it now and forever may wave over a peaceful, a happy, a united, an independent Louisiana.

The flag and ordinance were submitted to vote, and adopted unanimously by the Convention. STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

A Very Modest Suggestion.

We notice in the papers a great many suggestions made for a design for a national flag, but none for a seal, for the Confederate States of the South.

As every state would expect, of course, to have her sovereignty represented thereon, by the adoption of some part, at least, of her "coat of arms," we submit the following for the consideration of the "proper authorities."

A map of Alabama spread upon the ground, with the South Carolina palmetto tree growing up through the centre of it, and on the top thereof an eagle, (representing the four states of Mississippi, Arkansas, Florida and Maryland,) sitting, and in the act of feeding the lone star of Texas to a disconsolate young pelican, on the map below. The goddess of Liberty, (in deference to the state seals of Arkansas and North Carolina,) with her right foot and liberty-rod firmly and sternly planted on the tail of the young pelican, speaking through a horn of plenty the well-known Virginia motto, "*Sic semper Tyrannis*," to two Missouri bears, which occupy the other side of the seal, and are hugging each in true Kentucky style. The whole to be surmounted by the constitutional arch of Georgia, supported to the right and left by the pillars of wisdom and moderation. On the top of the arch the Delaware cow harnessed to a Tennessee plough, sedately chewing her cud—a bundle of Tennessee wheat. And underneath the whole, the "patriotic" Latin motto, "*Multum in Parvo*."

This could give offence to none, every Southern State seal being represented in part; and it would be "very conspicuous at a distance," as some of the men say of their flags.—Red River Alluvion.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Latest From the Rio Grande.

Correspondence of The Ranchero.

Brownsville, Texas, March 11, 1861.

Mr. Ranchero:--Almost everything on this frontier bears a powerful "seedy" appearance. Though warlike, turbulent, and stormy betimes, yet always "seedy." This or anything else that I lay down as a rule to go by, the ladies are always exceptions. The Aztec ladies are more than ever fair, fresh and winning, and seem but little browned, and, if anything, improved from the withering and drying-up effects of a March sun. Those fair creatures, as of old, have already made powerful impressions upon the gallant command of Col. Ford, knowing, as they well do, that the airs and epaulets, as proverbially worn by the West Pointers, is about to *vamos* forever from the field of Rio Grande action—from the stage of their watch by day and toil by night, have tacked ship, and are now steering under heavy pressure and full rig of crinoline, for the young and inexperienced privates and officers of the *Statehly* army. . .

U.S. officers and soldiers will take away with them many lasting remembrances of the kind treatment they have received on this frontier; and for the services they have rendered at all times, in protecting, from violation and worthless assault, their extensive range, they will carry with them the warmest thanks of the undivided whole. Wherever they go, they will often turn with feelings of rapturous delight to the Rio Grande—the late field of their manly labors, where no breastwork could intimidate them,

no trench too broad for them to leap, and no obstacle they have not surmounted. But they are *going* away, not *running*, to give place to those who have the same ends in view—the protection of this whole frontier.

Everything is being turned over by the regulars to Col. Ford and his command, and receipts taken in name and account. Three companies of infantry left yesterday for the mouth of the river; the steamer Mexico took down a load of artillery and men to-day, and the Matamoros will take another load this evening. The Webster lays off the bar to receive them.

The steamer Gen. Rusk will leave tomorrow for Galveston, taking back some of the volunteers, among whom will be the gallant Gen. Hugh McLeod, and Gen. Nichols, the State Commissioner; which latter, by the by, has been quite sick at this place, but it is thought, so much recovered, as to be able to stand the journey.

To Col. Ford, his firmness and determination, are we all indebted for the avoidance here of civil war—a sanguinary conflict between the regulars and volunteers—and wherever I see the right man in the right place, it affords me pleasure to mention the fact. At the same time, Captain Stoneman, U.S.A., merits the gratitude of our people to no limited extent, in the stand he took to prevent the carrying into effect of his superior's rash determination.

With plenty of people here, and plenty of money, Mrs. Dogberry thinks times would be very brisk; but as it is, the times, as well as your servant, are rather

"Seedy."

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The vote upon the ordinance of secession, on the 23d ult., resulted as follows in this county:

	For.	Against.	Scattering.
Precinct No. 1	87	40	4
" " 4	14	1	
" " 6	41	1	
" " 8	22		
Total	164	42	4

The polls were not opened at the other precincts—at least no information to that effect has been received by the Chief Justice.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Another Stirring Incident.—On Thursday morning two more companies of regulars passed through our city. One company under command of Maj. Shepherd, halted on the Main Plaza, where a crowd of people had spontaneously gathered, and played "auld lang syne" with fife and drum, receiving the enthusiastic cheers of people; from the Plaza they marched down Main street to that good old tune Americans delight in, "yankee doodle" which will do to whistle, play and sing, and just the thing for fighting. The people carrying an American flag accompanied the troops to the edge of town, presenting them with the flag. This is a pleasant surprise to the troops and an evidence that patriotism still swells among us in spite of tyranny and usurpation.—God speed the day that will bring back the army to us.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Courting by Telegraph.

Everybody knows that for the last few years, telegraph companies in England have employed females, in the instrument department, of some of their principal stations. The work is light and clean, and very well adapted for young ladies. Most of them acquire the art of telegraphing in a very short time, and there are now, in the service, many who are able to send and receive messages as well as the best of the male staff. Young ladies are much the same everywhere, and it would, of course, be next to impossible for them to remain any length of time in a room, without desiring to hold a fair amount of conversation. As the nature of their employment demands, that for the greater part of the time they are at the office they must sit at the instrument to which they are appointed, they cannot very well hold conversation with their companions. So when a circuit happens to be slack, the young lady who has charge of it, finds a great deal of relief in speaking to the clerks at the other end of the wire. After I had been some time in the service, and was supposed to be thoroughly acquainted with the work, I was appointed to a station which I do not wish to be known by any other name than Merton. After I had introduced myself to those who were to be my fellow clerks, I took possession of the instrument appropriated to me, and, as usual, inquired the name of the lady with whom I was to work. Quick as thought, I received the answer, "Amy Watson. Who are you?" Having given my name and the station from which I had come, we entered into conversation upon general subjects, such as the weather, descriptions of different towns through which we had passed, etc. I soon found that in addition to being an excellent hand at telegraphing, my fair correspondent was very entertaining in conversation; and it was easy to discover from the way in which she acted during a press of business, that she was of a very amiable disposition.—These conversations went on for some time, till at length I was miserably dull when away from the instrument, and always eager to discharge as quickly as possible, those duties which occasionally called me away, so that I might return to speak to Amy. I was most anxious to see the being who exercised such an influence over me, and at length, after much persuasion, and having obtained the consent of her widowed mother, we exchanged portraits. If I was in love before, I was doubly so now. Having obtained the likeness, I was more eager than ever to see the original. To hear the sound of her voice—which I was sure, from the expression of her face in the portrait, was soft and sweet—to see her smile on me, and to gaze into her large, bright, blue eyes, seemed to me the objects most to be desired of any in the world. I applied for and obtained, leave of absence for a fortnight, and instantly proceeded to N_____. We met; and everything that I had pictured was as naught compared to the beauty and amiability of the original. Before I left, we were engaged to be married; and three months afterward, having obtained, through the kindness of my superior officer, a transfer from Merton to N_____, Amy Watson changed her name for mine.—Since then we have lived happily, for we are still lovers, and have never had cause to regret that the principal part of our love making was by telegraph.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 6-7

War Declared.

We take the following startling news from the published proceedings of K. G. C. Convention which was held in our city on the 22 of Febr last:

The committee further report the following resolution from the Seguin Castle, and recommend their adoption:

Resolved: By Seguin Castle, Guadalupe County, Texas, that if any non-slaveholding government, power or people, attempt to establish a protectorate over the Republic of Mexico, such action shall be, and the same is hereby declared to be hostile to the rights and interests of the South and the K. G. C.

Resolved further, That any such action on the party of any such non-slaveholding government, power or people, be, and the same is hereby declared to be, *just cause of war* on the part of the South and the K. G. C.

Resolved further, That it is the deliberate judgment and sincere desire of the Castle, that immediate action "*vi et armis*" should be taken by the South and the K. G. C., to repel any such attempt, should it be made.

According to the same proceedings the number of K. G. C. soldiers in the amount of 929 horse, and 139 foot. As there is a likelihood of both England and France having a word to say about Mexico we think it unkind in the K. G. C. to thus declare ware against the Emperor and Queen before due notice was given in order to allow them sufficient time to abdicate rather than carry on so unequal a conflict.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

For the Texas Republican: To the Marshall Guards.

To Marshall Guards, ye Marshall Guards,
Away to the wild frontier;
Away to the blooming prairie land,
Where the red man lingers near.
Nerve, nerve your hearts with valor strong,
To meet the treach'rous foe;
But don't forget, your power lies
In the strong arm guarding you.
You go, for the land is mourning there,
And the helpless bleed and die;
For the savage foe, with chilling tones
Hath raised his war-hoop high.
The White man too, perchance you'll meet,
Disguised in the Indian's robe;
But spare him not, for his soul is dark,
And the innocent heart he'll probe.
Then away to the bleeding frontier, away,
With brave hearts strong and true;
And when 'mid the din of battle afar,
Remember we're praying for you.

Mat.

MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Hodges brought up on Sunday last, 500 muskets for our volunteer companies. They were obtained from the Baton Rouge Arsenal by General Rodgers, and are now ready for distribution.—
Jeffersonian.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

**The Confederate Congress.
The Flag of the Confederacy.**

In consequence of their interesting nature, we give a report, rather fuller than usual, of the proceedings of the Confederate Congress on the 5th inst.:

Mr. Miles, of South Carolina—In consequence of having omitted to attend to the matter on yesterday, I beg leave to submit the following:

The committee appointed to select a proper flag for the Confederate States of America, beg leave to report—

That they have given this subject due consideration, and carefully inspected all the designs and models submitted to them. The number of these has been immense, but they all may be divided into two great classes.

First, those which copy and preserve the principal features of the United States flag, with slight and unimportant modifications.

Secondly, those which are very elaborate, complicated or fantastical. The objection to the first class is that none of them, any considerable distance, could be readily distinguished from the one which they imitate. Whatever attachment may be felt, from association, for "the stars and stripes," (an attachment which your committee may be permitted to say they do not all share,) it is manifest that in inaugurating a new Government from which we have withdrawn, with any propriety, or without encountering very obvious practical difficulties, there is no propriety in retaining the ensign of a Government which, in the opinion of the States composing the Confederacy, had been so oppressive and injurious to their interests as to require their separation from it. It is idle to talk of keeping the flag of the United States when we have voluntarily seceded from them. It is superfluous to dwell upon the practical difficulties which would flow from the fact of two distinct and probably hostile Governments, both employing the same or very similar flags. It would be a political and military solecism. As to "the glories of the old flag," we must bear in mind that the battles of the Revolution, about which our fondest and proudest memories cluster, were not fought beneath its folds. And, although, in more recent times—in the war of 1812, and in the war with Mexico—the South did win her fair share of glory and shed her full measure of blood under the guidance and in its defence, we think the impartial page of history will preserve and commemorate the fact more imperishably than a mere piece of striped bunting, when the Colonies achieved their independence of the "mother country, (which up to the last they fondly called her,) they did not desire to retain the British flag or anything at all similar to it. Yet under that flag they had been planted, and nurtured, and fostered. Under that flag they had fought in their infancy for their very existence against more than one determined foe; under it they had repelled and driven back the relentless savage, and carried it further and further into the decreasing wilderness as the standard of civilization and religion; under it the youthful Washington won his spurs in the memorable and unfortunate expedition of Braddock, and Americans helped to plant it on the heights of Abraham, where the immortal Wolfe fell covered with glory in the arms of victory. But our forefathers, when they separated themselves from Great Britain—a separation not on account of their hatred of the English Constitution or of the English institutions, but in consequence of the tyrannical and unconstitutional rule of Lord North's administration, and because their destiny beckoned them on to independent expansion and achievement—cast no lingering, regretful looks behind. They were proud of their race and lineage, proud of their heritage in the glories and genius and language of old England, but they were influenced by the spirit of the motto of the great Hampden, "Vestigis nulia retrorsam." They were determined to build up a new power among the

nations of the world. They therefore did not attempt "to keep the old flag." We think it good to imitate them in this comparatively little matter, as well as to emulate them in greater and more important ones.

The committee, in examining the representations of the flags of all countries, found that Liberia and the Sandwich Islands had flags so similar to that of the United States, that it seemed to them an additional, if not in itself a conclusive reason, why we should not "keep," copy or imitate it. They felt no inclination to borrow, at second hand, what had been pilfered and appropriated by a free negro community and a race of savages. It must be admitted, however, that some thing was conceded by the committee to what seemed so strong and earnest a desire to retain at least a suggestion of the old "stars and stripes." So much for the mass of models and designs, more or less copied from, or assimilated to, the United States flag.

With reference to the second class of designs—those of an elaborate and complicated character—(but many of them showing considerable artistic skill and taste)—the committee will merely remark that however pretty they may be, when made up by the cunning skill of a fair lady's fingers in silk, satin, and embroidery, they are not appropriate as flags. A flag should be simple, readily made, and, above all, capable of being made up in bunting. It should be different from the flag of any other country, place or people. It should be significant. It should be readily distinguishable at a distance. The colors should be well contrasted and durable, and, lastly, and not the least important point, it should be effective and handsome.

The committee humbly think that the flag which they submit combines these requisites. It is very easy to make. It is entirely different from any national flag. The three colors of which it is composed, red white and blue, are the true Republican colors. In heraldry they are emblematic of the three great virtues, of valor, purity and truth. Naval men assure us that it can be recognized and distinguished at a great distance. The colors contrast admirably, and are lasting. In effect and appearance, it must speak for itself.

Your committee, therefore, recommend that the flag of the Confederate States of America shall consist of a red field with a white space extending, horizontally, through the center, and equal in width to one-third of the width of the flag; the red spaces, above and below, to be of the same width as the white; the Union blue extending down through the white space and stopping at the lower red space; in the center of the union, a circle of white stars corresponding in number with the States in the Confederacy. If adopted, long may it wave over a brave, a free, and a virtuous people. May the career of the Confederacy, whose duty it will then be to support and defend it, be such as to endear it to our children's children as the flag of a loved, because a just and benign, Government, and the cherished symbol of its valor, purity and truth.

Respectfully submitted,

Wm. Porcher Miles, Chairman.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, March 23, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Our dull and gloomy city was enlivened by a pleasant and stiring [sic] event on Tuesday last; some four companies of the 3d, Infantry, Maj. Brooks in command, passed through our city with the flag of our country flying gaily on the breeze and the fife and drums playing 'Yankee Doodle'; they were saluted with many a warm cheer, and many a curse fell upon the heads of those who have "precipitated" our state out of the Union. The troops were accompanied by a long train of waggons [sic].

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Fort Worth, February 18, 1861.

Major DeMorse:

In consideration of the deep interest, which you seemed to manifest, not only in behalf of a suffering frontier, but also of the little Red River Company upon its departure, I confess, that being one of that unfortunate band, I feel it a duty incumbent upon me, to post you briefly, and accurately as possible, upon our expedition, with its results.

To begin, I may deem it useless to remind you of the season in which we started; as you are well aware of its critical nature. Yes, you may recollect, it was the sad, gloomy, blustering month of February, but for this our little party cared not; we were aroused and urged by a feeling of sympathy to the rescue of our fellow man; to prevent the red face from satiating his long settled, deadly hate, and committing as we thought, and no doubt you firmly believed, this daily depredations; it was false, (the greater portion,) but before I shall undertake to correct the many and greatly exaggerated reports, which, like suspicious coin, is always kept in motion, until it wends its way to far off lands, there to gain in credence, I deem it necessary to give you a slight sketch of our travels, our route and our success. I may then hope to have some sufficient grounds upon which to give a coloring to the workings of the frontier, as well as to throw some light upon the reports so spurious, which flow from it. Our little band, led on by its gallant Capt. Alexander, soon found its way to Weatherford. We arrived there on the 12th of February, and upon inquiry found that one Mr. John R. Baylor, had taken charge of the expedition; and he having charge of the provisions, so liberally contributed by the different counties, we were of course induced to sally forth to his outstretched wings, if not for protection, we will say, for provision.

Our organization took place beyond Belknap upon the Brazos, near the round timbers; there the immortal and immaculate Baylor, received an overwhelming vote to enjoy the position of Col., this he did, without gain-saying, and on the 16th of February, with his little band numbering 250, took up the line of march: we traveled some distance up the Brazos, say 100 miles; we then crossed over on the Wichita; there the spies reported immense sign; we pressed our horses up that stream to its head, but to no purpose, we were not lucky enough to cope with the spies in finding sign, we then crossed over on Pease River, here we found an old Indian campground; no fresh sign however. We then traveled up that stream to its head; then crossed to the main fork of the Brazos; thence across to the head waters of Double Mountain fork of the Brazos; thence to the head waters of the clear Fork, and down that stream to camp Cooper; thus ends the campaign. One word however, in regard to our success. Our route, I believe, was a good one, if we were lost some of the time, and like many others, I am forced to believe that had we been led by a skillful Indian fighter, and an expert woodsman, that we have perhaps met with more success. But such was not our fortune, the different Captains seemed to become more and more dissatisfied, and from Pease River on, the companies were daily dropping off. When at the head of Clear Fork, we found the main Commanche [sic] trail, but our number had grown beautifully less, so much so that the men would not, nor could not think of

following. It went South West, towards the Colorado. While many were a foot, the balance who had horses were so completely worn out that it was with much difficulty that they could get in. We were six days in the Buffalo range, and no grass. Capt. Conner after branching off and leaving Baylor, killed three Indians. Mr. Baylor had a little skirmish with 5 Indians, but without success. And right here I may as well confirm my statement in regard to the competency of our leader. We were travelling in no order, and without spies. We passed within 3 miles of the Indian camp, and stopped within 4 miles of them, near a beautiful lake on the head waters of the double mountain fork. In the evening we were discovered, when Baylor with 4 men went up the valley, and made his desperate charge: he routed them, he scouted them, nor lost, nor got a single man. The warrior were well mounted, and very surreptitiously managed to rally, and diddle the Col. until the squaw and papoose could escape unharmed, leaving nought to mark their resting place, save three vacant tents, and chattels of no earthly value: this I believe covers our success. So much for the grand Buffalo hunt.

But I promised to be brief; and if I may solicit your patience a few moments longer, I will touch briefly upon the sentiments now prevalent in the frontier country. Firstly, there is not one third of the depredations committed, as represented; secondly, there is little or no excitement in this country; thirdly, they believe to a great extent, that mean white men are sole instigators of many wrongs; thus denouncing the Indian, and taking advantage of the Red man's credit; and they consider the best proof of their security, is the long and ardent searches, upon the main and only water courses, which, as yet, have been to no purpose.

Major, I have given you truth, unvarnished, *verbatim et literatim et seriatim*; and promptly; through no other than a deep feeling of interest for your paper, and its readers. I have every reason to believe that this feeble though truthful epistle, may meet your hearty approval. I remain as every, yours

Respectfully,

CLOUD, Ky.

P. S. Capt. Alexander, has received a commission to range 6 months under McCulloch, who has possession of all the outside forts with 100 men.
STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Corpus Christi Minute Men.—On Saturday last a company of minute men was organized in this city for the purpose of operating against the Indians who lately visited this section.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], March 23, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

CALICO DRESS BALL.—There will be a calico dress ball at Buaas Hall on Tuesday next, the 26th inst. We like this, and only wish it could be a home-spun dressed ball. Every body should be present.
AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, March 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

On Friday next, the fifth of April, there will be a grand ball at Buaas Hall. It will be the last ball of the season. Every one should attend.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, March 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Central Park Skaters.

The New York correspondent of the Utica Herald, thus discourses upon the lady skaters:

"There was one large matron, wearing a thin double-skirted silk dress, in which the wind played fantastic antics, who wore on her head a yellow "rigolet," and could not stand her skates an instant, who would fall down, dragging with her every available man and boy, and who would have looked better off the ice, but she was the only one. There were others, swift as birds, graceful as swans. There was one lady, most appropriately dressed in a fur bound *basque*, who gave us the very poetry of motion. There was perfect harmony in her long drawn curves; something melodious as a dream in her swift-gliding grace. There was another young creature, who darted hither and thither as if she had always lived on ice.— There was a perfect abandon in her sport; she was hilarious, yet utterly graceful, in her glee. Slender and dainty footed as a fawn, her soft blue dress looped from a gray balmoral, wearing a black basquine and black velvet hat, with a pink rose in her hair, she flew over the ice—now circling in a waltz—now following her papa at the end of a shawl—now flying away with another in her arms, she could skate as well; wherever she went she was followed by hundreds of admiring eyes—the women praised her—and the gentlemen fell in love with her.—How eyes brightened with new beams, how the cheek of our japonicas bloomed with roses I can hardly tell. What a passtime [sic] for metropolitan belles? what a passtime [sic] for the people? The Drive was full of carriages, and the Ramble was thronged with people—husbands and wives leading their children; gentlemen and ladies mounted on horseback, their plumes floating out in the blue air added to the picturesque beauty of the scene. So much for our winter skating carnival."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 30, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Flag of the Confederate States. Mr. Howard, of the firm of Howard & Buchardt, showed us this morning a neat silken model of the Flag of the Confederate States of America; originated by the Congressional Committee, and adopted unanimously. It is as follows:

Blue union, with seven white stars; three horizontal stripes, red, white and red. The first red and white extending from the union to the end of the flag, and the lower red stripe extending the whole length of the flag, occupying the whole space below the union. The stripes are all of equal width.

The new flag was hoisted on the Capitol at Montgomery, on the 4th inst.—Galveston News.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 30, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

A Hard Crowd.—A dispatch in the Richmond Enquirer gives the following picture of the strangers who now abound at Washington:

The inferior appearance, pinched and cunning features, and scanty wardrobes of the thousand visitors here, is the subject of general remark. The conductors of the various railroad trains say, that on an average there is only one trunk to one hundred passengers. The rest are supplied with carpet bags. The hotels and boarding houses ask pay in advance. The hackmen grumble at the meanness of visitors. The barbers and bootblacks are momentarily asked for the loan of razors and brushes, without even receiving thanks in return; all of which painfully exhibits the difference between the new patrons and the princely Southerners.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

We are pleased to notice that the Quitman Rifles, under the command of Capt. W. L. Hill, are again organized. The uniform adopted by the company is a cadet jeans, trimmed with green.—The officers of the company are: W. L. Hill, Capt.; W. J. Pendleton, 1st Lieutenant; W. Walsh, 2nd Lieutenant; R. J. Lambert, 3d Lieutenant; Dr. J. H. Herndon, Surgeon; R. R. Jones, Ordely [sic], E. D. Walker, Qr. Master.—[Intelligencer.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], March 25, 1861, p. 1, c. 5