
THE HENKEL SQUARE HERALD

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VOL. 3

Henkel Square, Round Top, Texas, September 1862

NO. 9

Extortion.—An old friend blames us for not thundering away more continuously at the extortioners. There are two reasons for it. The first is, it has done no good—never reformed anybody, and, on the contrary, made them all worse. The second is, that for something else has made a thousand new ones, and now we rather like the fun seeing them eat up each other. Extortioner comes into town with a load of watermelons and diminutive fowls, weighing perhaps half a pound each. For the first he requires one dollar each, and for the second fifty cents. He sells out his wagon load at one or two hundred dollars, and then, when he goes to the store and finds sugar forty cents a pound—flour seventeen dollars a hundred—molasses two dollars a gallon—there, you see, is 'retribute injustice at once.' Like Snuggs he is "kinder tuck up short," and looks both ways for Sunday. He skins us—we skin him—it's fair all round, and when he gets home of a night he goes to bed with the consoling reflection that "he's been done as he's done to others." As far as we outsiders who are skinned by both, we pay the prices in the way of a ticket to see the show.—Macon Telegraph.

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

Since some of our citizens have been trying to do something for the poor, somebody above had been doing a good thing too. We were sitting in our sanctum with the dust about ten feet—(we was about to tell a story)—with the dust about half an inch thick all over our table, and were thinking of appointing a committee on "ways and means," to get a shower, when, lo! the winds blew as if they were tired, and had come from mountains of snow, and down came the rain, not "a refreshing shower" as the good old deacon prayed for, but what an enthusiastic young brother wanted when his corn was "burning up"—a root soaker and gully washer. After the rain had "done its do" we were enjoying the fresh air, feeling so much revived and encouraged, when the beautiful lines of that sweet poet, Tom Hood, came to our relief, and we shouted, half aloud oh, for winter, the cool and bracing winter when we can say:

At first it blew,
And then it snowed,
And then it thwed,
And then it frized!

Would that Hood were here to-day that he might transfer to rhyme our jubilant feelinks about the rain. However, if Hood can't come send another shower.

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

The last Victoria Advocate resembles, in appearance, a blurred surface interspersed with straw.
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The new "Town Clock" got in a rage last night and commenced *striking*, right and left. The following soliloquy is all that was overheard.—"How long, oh time, must I lie hidden from the public view! when will this war end, so that a Market House can be built, on which I am eventually to repose? One, two, three years, perhaps. Rust, rustick, rusticity! Give me oil, or give me elevation!
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

There are in this State about two thousand wheat growers. The crop this season is a plentiful one, and yet flour is worth \$30 per barrel. Now, with all due respect—which simply means our own interests considered—we propose to drop wheat-raisers, wheat-grinders, and wheat-ground sellers, for the present altogether. In other words, we propose to discard the use of flour, and use as a substitute *corn meal*. In view of this fact, we will send the Weekly Telegraph one year to the man, or his friend, who will tell us the greatest number of ways that corn can be served up, as an article of food for man, not in figures only, but in *living* examples. Tell us all about corn meal, hominy, fritters, &c.
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We will thank any merchants in the interior who have any quantity of wrapping paper, from a ream up, that they are willing to dispose of, to send us samples with size and price marked. Light manilla preferred, but we can use light straw, white or brown tea, or even dark manilla. Let us know what it will cost laid down at a railroad depot. We are by do [sic] means out of printing paper as yet, but we may be, and wish to provide against contingencies. Any persons having a ream or more of printing paper to dispose of, can command a high price from us for it.
[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

A letter dated Sabine, Aug. 22d, says:

"There are about forty cases of yellow fever here in a mild form. Two are said to be dying this morning. There are from three to six new cases every 24 hours."

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Notice.

Soldiers' Wives, who wish assistance from the county, are requested to make their applications to B. A. Shepherd, A. J. Burke, Abel White, C. F. Duer, or the undersigned by the 15th instant.

T. B. J. Hadley.

Chief Justice Harris County.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Andrew Jackson Hamilton, and seventeen misguided noodles, with revolvers and bowie knives worth more than the renegade tribe, made their appearance in Matamoros on Sunday, and were very promptly disarmed and put under surveillance by the authorities. Hamilton is a big man, physically speaking, and has a big head, phrenologically measured, but he was miserably spoiled in having his unwieldy parts put together; for he certainly lacks that amount of common sense which ought to have been dished out to as much meat and bone as walks about under the respectable plagiarism called after the hero of New Orleans and the author of the Federalist. Hamilton was spoilt in his early youth, was badly educated at school and finished off his tuition with intolerably bad whisky at a country doggery. He thus came into possession of a huge pair of lungs, a brawling oratory and a remarkably brazen face, all of which were tremendous aids to political preferment in the days when Yankee nincompoops made fast time in the race for high preferment. He claims to be an Alabamian by birth but the claim is unsupported by any evidence except his daring and his honesty; for Alabama is prolific in patriotic men with logical minds, cool heads, and chivalric principles. Our subject is one of the monstrosities of Southern society, and we foresaw his fearful fall when he strayed off after Squatter Sovereignty and its owner, the Little Giant. No honest man could endorse that fallacy and be profound; and no profound man could support it and be honest. He next attempted to blow hot and cold on the resistance subject, and for months his position more resembled the acrobatic performances of Ravel, that [sic] the statesmanship of either Jackson or Hamilton, for his friends and enemies alike doubted on which side of the rope he would come down. Fortunately he fell over Martial Law, and politically speaking, broke his neck. He is now buried from the sight of Texas in Mexico, where we are willing to leave him, with a hope of his speedy translation to Yankeedoodledom, where his services will be more in demand than they would ever be in his own country. Travis county is certainly undergoing a most wholesome purgation, for with Norton and Hamilton out of the community, the bowels of the social system will recover from their inflammation.—Brownsville Flag.

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

Hempstead, Aug. 7th, 1862.

Mr. Cushing:--Dear Sir—I send you a sample of homespun, manufactured by me. Do you think any Yankee girl can beat it? I feel as proud of my dress as though it was a first quality Moire Antique.

Very respectfully,

A Texas Girl.

Yes, and we feel prouder of the "Texas Girl," dressed in her elegant homespun, than we should if she was Queen of France. Will she intrust [sic] the editor with her name not for publication?

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

Peach Trees, Peach Stones, &c.

Wanted.—1000 Seedling Peach Trees; one bushel Peach Stones; 5 bushels or more Button Onions (small).

Address, Houston P. O., or Editor Telegraph.

P. J. Mahan. Houston, Sept. 22, 1862.

HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Galveston, August 29th, 1862.

Editor Telegraph.—The Island City during the last ten days has enjoyed a series or [sic] truly refreshing showers, sometimes pouring, at others steady, motherly sort of rain. No local news of great importance; all that we can brag of is we still continue to "face the foe," although the streets look deserted (the *trades* people having gone). The market looks lively in the morning, much like olden times. This morning there were nineteen butcher stalls, two fish do., four vegetables, and two coffee stands, all doing a good business. I give a list of prices, so that our citizens residing in the country may judge how far we are behind the times. Beef steak, 20 cts. per lb., roast 8 do., pork, 12c., mutton 12c., veal, 12c., fish in abundance and cheap; vegetables scarce, and of course demand high prices; peaches \$3 per bushel; butter 50c., eggs 45c; groceries—coffee \$1.50, tea \$4, sugar 15c, flour \$14 per hundred, bacon 22c, corn \$1.30. As to clothing, boots, shoes, or in fact anything in that line, 50 per cent cheaper than in Houston. Drugs and medicines 100 per cent do. This is the actual state of the markets here. One of the speculators from your city visited us several days ago, and tried to buy up goods at wholesale, paying retail prices, but he could not come it, and was obliged to *skeddaddle*.

All of the bounty money is expended, and Galveston is quietly settling down into her old quiet ways, from which she can only be aroused by the landing of the enemy, summons to surrender, or the order for the removal of the bridge into the interior, (which we expect every day) in that case you may expect to hear from us, "we are not dead, but sleepeth."

Health of the city good, doctors and sexton being idle, not wishing them any bad luck, we wish that they may remain so.

There has been a little change here with the military. Col. Cook has gone to take charge of the troops in your city, whilst Capt. Odum, of the Davis Guards, has charge of this post.

H. C. B.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Lindo [sic], Aug. 31st, 1862.

Ed. Telegraph:--My Dear Sir—I have understood from various sources, that there are reports in circulation, that my family have frequently been insulted by soldiers as they travel about camps, or from home to Hempstead and back. I feel it my duty to correct all such slanders against our soldiers. I have from first to last had some 7000 men camped very near me—beginning with Parsons's regiment in October to the present day, and in justice to them I say all such reports are without foundation—not a cross word even has ever been spoken by one of them to my family or myself, and I have a higher regard for Texas soldiers than to think any of them would by [sic] guilty of such conduct.

Yours truly,

L. W. Groce.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Relief of the Poor of Galveston.--The committee appointed by the city council to relieve the needy families that were compelled to leave Galveston, through their chairman, H. F. Fisher, report to the Mayor and council of Houston, that their total receipts have amounted to \$1,470 25, and total disbursements \$1,245 15, leaving a balance of \$225 10. The number of families being relieved is 25, requiring \$302 50 per month.

The Mayor reports the receipt of \$1000 from the State Officers Association of Austin; from the ladies of Austin, \$190; from Lavenburg & Bro., of San Antonio, \$100; from F. D. Allen, \$50; from E. H. Cushing, \$26; from W. Lord, Austin, \$10, making in all \$1,376.

The Mayor says:

"I would respectfully beg leave to state to the benevolent citizens of Houston and Galveston that this Association is now greatly in need of more funds, as we have near 25 families from Galveston still depending upon our exertions. Our funds are exhausted, and the pauper list of our city is much larger than usual and daily increasing."

The report of H. D. Taylor, Treasurer, acknowledges the receipt of \$1,050 from T. W. House; \$104 25 from J. K. Holland, and \$316 00 from T. W. House--total \$1,470 25, of which he has disbursed \$1,340 00, leaving balance of \$156 25 on hand.

We would be glad to receive from the Mayor and Chief Justice of Galveston, and from Associations and individuals in that city, the amounts disbursed by them for the relief of the poor in that city since the blockade. It is but justice to the donors of the large amounts thus expended that their charities should be known to the public. In the absence of any specific report, we can only say that the aggregate extends to many thousands of dollars.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Mr. Cushing.—Flax thread, suitable for use in the manufacture of shoes, leather harness, &c., has been sold here at enormous prices. It is said that Government Agents have paid as high as \$40 per pound for it. The price of shoes manufactured here is predicated in part on the high price of shoe thread. There is no necessity for the continuance of this burthen on the public. An old citizen of this county, experienced in leather work, says that cotton thread is as good for the purpose as flax thread; and for the manufacture of leather harness he prefers it as more durable. The plain single twist thread, as it comes off the spindle is used, the only draw back being that there is a little extra difficulty in fixing the bristle. He mentions a fact which is perhaps well known to old spinners; that the cotton before being spun should be washed in soap suds and dried, thereby insuring a smoother and more tenacious thread.

Houston. Sept. 2d, 1862.

S.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Sword Factory for Sale.

The subscriber having engaged in other business, offers for sale his Sword Manufactory, together with a good stock of material and work (finished and unfinished).

The Blacksmith and Finishing Shops are well stocked with tools, patterns, &c., and the whole business is in successful operation.

J. C. Wilson,
Main street.

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

Ed. Telegraph:--Sir—In nearly every paper, I see attention called to the importance of providing winter clothing for our troops. It is a subject that every one should think and act upon and if every family would do but a little, the result would be an ample supply of warm clothing for those who are defending our country and are unable to keep themselves. I would suggest that every family through the country do what they can that Houston be made a central depot where all could be sent. Say before the end of September, that a committee be appointed to receive all that is sent in, then have it properly packed and a competent agent sent with them, light wagons could be engaged at Niblett's Bluff, for Alexandria, and from that point the best route selected. I cannot think there could be any difficulty in the way but could be surmounted with ordinary energy.

Respectfully,

C.

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

Lieut. R. B. Harvey, of Col. Garland's regiment, is now in this State, on his way to San Antonio, and from thence to the counties in Texas where companies for that regiment were organized. He is on detached service, to obtain clothing for the soldiers under Col. Garland's command, they being at present in great need. Many of the men have no shoes, and several are reduced to the greatest extremity for the want of clothing. All those who can furnish aid should have everything ready when the Lieutenant comes round, as there is no time to spare. Prepare and send anything in the shape of clothing, warm and comfortable, for coming winter. Send blankets, comforts, &c.

Mr. J. R. Crew, of Victoria, will assist in collecting this material.

The regiment has had much sickness, but nearly all have now recovered. Only three have died since it left the State.

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

HIGH PRICES.--A great hue and cry has been raised against farmers because they are asking fifteen dollars per sack for flour, and one dollar per bushel for corn and barley. We think they are doing right, and only hope the shylocks and extortioners of the town will be made to pay much higher before they get through with it. A farmer comes to this city and sells his sack of flour for fifteen dollars in currency. He enters a store and buys three papers of pins for three dollars; six spools of rotten thread for three dollars; two lbs of coffee for three dollars and six yards of common domestic for six dollars, making up the sum total he received for his flour. This is not all--he cannot get his plough sharpened, his saddle mended, his wagon repaired, nor his shoe soled without paying three prices. If these things require the strong arm of martial law to regulate them, let the remedy first be applied to the merchants and mechanics, and we vouch for it, breadstuff and forage will at once come down to their old prices. As a class the farmers are now suffering more than any other from extortion.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Bombardment of Corpus Christi.

We have heard many vague reports of late about an attempt by the enemy to take Corpus Christi, but have refrained from saying anything on that subject for the want of reliable and definite information. We now learn, however, on good authority, that the enemy, having removed the obstructions in the channel, went up near the city and sent a flag of truce demanding the surrender of the city. This was on Friday, the 15th last, Maj. Hobby replied that he would not surrender the town, nor would fire upon them until they attempted to land, in which case he would make the best defence [sic] possible. They then left, but returned the next day with several schooners and a propeller, and took soundings within sixty yards of the wharf. But as Maj. Hobby had said he would not fire upon them without their attempted to land, so no gun was fired. The enemy again went away, but returned the third time on next day (Sunday) and commenced bombarding the city, continuing to fire as rapidly as they could from day light til 11 1/2 A.M. The fire was vigorously returned by Maj. Hobby from two 32-pounders, two 18-pounders and one 12 pounder. The enemy then retired. They are said to have had seven small vessels including one propeller. The town was badly damaged, almost every building having been perforated with the shells. Only one person on our side was hurt, and this was a gentleman from Bell county, whose name we have not received. He was killed by a hot. There were sufficient evidences that the enemy suffered quite as much if not more than our men, for broken fragments of the enemy's vessels were drifted ashore by cart loads, and the propeller finally used her sails only when she left, evidently having her machinery too much damaged to get up steam.

They, however, returned again on Monday morning, the 18th inst., and renewed the bombardment, continuing to throw shells from 9 A.M. till about 12 M., when they again left, having probably received fully as good as they sent, and more than they had bargained for.

On Tuesday they returned to the bombardment a third time, but left again after firing some 60 shells. No more lives were lost on our side, nor a single person wounded, but the town, we learn, has been badly damaged, some of the best houses being perforated by 15 or 20 shells each. Very few of the enemy's shells exploded, and this probably accounts for the few casualties. Every man in Corpus Christi and in the vicinity, able to bear arms, participated in the fight, but of course their rifles and muskets could not be made available at such a distance. The whole number of men under Maj. Hobby was between 700 and 800, about 200 of whom were volunteers.

Our informant was not present at this bombardment, but reached the vicinity about the time, on his way from Brownsville, and the above account was given him by those who participated. The women and children left the city before the bombardment commenced. Our informant did not learn that the enemy effected a landing at all, but we see by the account in the Goliad Messenger that on one occasion forty of the Federals landed, but were immediately charged by twenty of our men, and driven back to their boats, with a loss of four of their number killed or wounded.

It appears, from the Messenger, that the name of the man killed in Maj. Hobby's battalion was Mote. A grape-shot passed through his head, and grazed the forehead of Maj. Hobby, but without inflicting much injury on the latter.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

For the Houston Telegraph.

An Appeal to the Ladies of Texas.

By a Texas Lady.

Ladies of the Lone Star State:

You who are never to experience the hardships of a soldier's life, and who have never yet suffered from the icy blasts of a more Northern clime than this—think of the thousands of your fathers, sons and brothers soon to feel the bitings of the unpyting storms of winter amid the mountains and vallies of Tennessee and Virginia—men unused to the rigorous season which, in these States, prevails from November to April. How are these Southern-born and Southern-reared men to stand the severities of such a climate without *good, warm, winter clothing*? Our young Government—young in years but old in achievements—cannot now accomplish this object. It remains for those left behind in each State to furnish these indispensables to their brave soldiers in the army.

Ladies of Texas you should take the lead in this matter. Work early, and late, and at all times to manufacture comfortable articles of clothing for your heroic defenders in the border States. Oh! how it gladdens the heart of the weary, toil worn soldier to hear from home, and how much more it comforts him to receive an extra blanket, a bundle of socks, or probably an overcoat made by the hands of the loved ones at home, who are thinking of the "soldier in his blanket on the cold, cold ground." Think of the weary sentinel as he treads his solitary rounds on the mountain side or peers through the thick darkness in the valley, knowing not what thicket, bush, or tree may conceal a deadly enemy and the next moment be his last. Think of his torn and tattered garments—proud mementoes of hard-fought battles and long, wearisome marches—all that he has to protect him from the piercing winds of winter.

We, of Texas, have never seen our borders overrun, our flourishing fields and quiet homes laid waste and desolation marking the progress of the invader, in this war. This is now the case with those as devoted to the glorious cause of Liberty as we are. Before the ides of November roll round, however, we may awaken to a full realization of such dreadful scenes. How can we avert these dangers from our midst? By clothing those brave Texians who have gone to relieve our suffering brethren on the border and to hurl back the tide of invasion. Let every one of you, old and young, in the State, contribute according to her means in furtherance of this praiseworthy object. Provide the Texians in the army with good cotton and woolen homespun clothing this winter, and you increase the number of effectives 20,000—leave them as they are, almost destitute of any kind of wearing apparel, and the sad list of mortality will be swelled to an alarming degree, the hospitals crowded with soldiers dying from cold and exposure, and the way comparatively left open for our foes.

Ladies of Texas, take hold of this matter. Let this great object of your Aid Societies receive the attention it deserves at hour hands—let your meetings be more frequent and energetic, and those who cannot labor should unloose their purse strings in the good cause. Give all you have to spare, and
Continued on page 5

An Appeal to the Ladies of Texas.

Continued from page 4

give freely. Remember, the Northern hirelings will spare neither age, sex, nor condition. They have failed to subjugate us, and they would now wage a war of extermination and desolation throughout the length and breadth of this Heaven-favored land. Would you avoid the direst calamities that can befall a civilized nation? Then clothe your defenders—send forth your strong arms and stout hearts encased in the handiwork of your own nimble fingers—strive to emulate the example of those noble Roman matrons whose glorious patriotism has been the theme of admiration of all patriotic hearts from that day to this; and let that be seen in your self-sacrificing devotion to country which will elicit the undisguised plaudits and enlist the generous sympathies of all Christendom in our behalf.

Now is the time to inaugurate this noble work. Weave, knit, and sew blankets, socks, and coats, and the heart of many a suffering soldier will, here long, swell with gratitude and in praise of the willing hands and patriotic hearts of the dear ones left behind.

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

Take Notice.—That Reynolds gives an entertainment to-night at Buas Hall the proceeds of which, are to go towards bringing the body of the late Lt. R. J. Lambert from Virginia to Austin for interment. Let old and young turn out to-night to assist in this laudable undertaking. You will not regret the expenditure, as the exhibition outside of the object for which it is given, is well worth the price of admission.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Danger Ahead!!!

We hear it whispered on every street-corner that a mob is organized for the purpose of going to the Market and getting what they need at their own prices, and it is determined to have its meat and vegetables on reasonable terms or hang every butcher on a hook in his own stall. We tell you, functionaries, once for all, unless you do your duty, the people will do it for you, and to your sorrow. There can be a number of men raised in the cause in question in one hour in the morning to clean out Malitia [sic], Conscripts, and all the soldiers hereabouts. A hungry stomach [sic] knows no conscious, and woe be to extortioners when this mob in its hungry fury breaks upon the market-stalls and takes what it wants and hangs every opposing voice!

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Weigh your meat at the market-stalls, or make arrangements with the butcher to let him guess one day how large a piece of beef should be to be worth 25 cts., and you will guess on the next day. Why cannot some one be appointed to superintend the weights and measures of the market? Who has ever heard [sic] of such neglect in the midst of such a population?

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after meats and vegetables, for the butcher's heart has shut its doors on compassion, and the hungry stomach shall improve the mind and through privations shall each one read his "titles clear to mansions in the skies!"

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Vicksburg, June 30, 1862.

Dear Brother: I received yours, and read it amidst the roar of Yankee artillery and the explosion of bombs—keeping one eye on the letter and the other on the hurling messengers of our hell-inspired invaders, which were thrown alternately at the batteries and the city all day on Friday, the 27th. . . .

The sun was now risen. I sat on my horse and gazed in mute astonishment while bombs and balls rained and fragments flew nearer and nearer, indicating the fact that part of the fleet was ascending the river. I removed a little farther and saw from this point the public roads lead out of the city. They were crowded with the flying citizens in the utmost confusion and alarm.

When the Yankee fleet first arrived below they demanded the surrender of the city. This was simply out of the question. The hills above and below the city had been taken by the Confederate army and fortified. The commander of the department declined a surrender. The Mayor did the same. Then notice was given to clear the city of women and children. The destruction of the city was a sheer purpose of barbarity. They could have fought our defences six months without damaging more perhaps than half a dozen suburban residences, and could not have sent their deadly missiles into the city proper only with special aim and intent. I saw the first gun aimed at the city. The conical ball entered the Methodist Episcopal Church. It was a fair target. They owed that Church a very heavy debt.

But, I was going to tell you how so many came to be flying from the city. On the demand to "clear the decks," the Mayor, Hon. I. Lindsey, had advised the citizens to leave. General M. L. Smith, commanding, suggested to those who could not otherwise escape to take a few days' provisions into the vicinity, and they accordingly camped out. Hundreds of poor families took to forests, fields, glens, cow sheds, carriage-houses, shanties—any place, every place for shelter. A sheet, a blanket, a quilt, stretched over their heads for a tent, was all hundreds had to cover themselves with; and often over these poor shelters the proud symbol of Secession—the little flag of the wronged and outraged South—waved, and the people took joyfully the spoiling of their goods, if the sacrifice might help the cause. But weeks of privation were endured, and no bombardment came; only the occasional attacks on the city, which at length ceased to create emotions of alarm. Many fell sick, many suffered from hunger, the weather, the rain, the want of water—the want of every comfort finally led hundreds to return, shelling or no shelling.

But on the morning of the 28th, whatever could move or be moved fled. Every passway from the city was full. Women, terror-stricken, ran as they left their beds; the children were screaming and crying, separated from their parents, and lost in the mass, the clouds of dust and general confusion. The sick were borne along in the arms of such as could give assistance; while horses, mules, cows and dogs hurried in mute amazement into the country, as if a burning prairie were driving them before its devouring flames. Even the birds, startled by the sound, fled from the groves and took refuge in the deserted habitation of the "fugitive rebels." . . .

But, here, alas! I am reminded that one of our most excellent women, Mrs. Gamble, living in the North part and on the margin of the city, was killed. She was a widow, and leaves several little children. Among the most excellent ladies of our city who have been active and laborious in ministering to the suffering soldiers, she was always distinguished. . . .

Yours truly,
C. K. Marshall.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A firm, not more than half a thousand miles from this burg, is now manufacturing a goodly number of six-shooters, army size, that are pronounced by good judges superior to Colt's best. They will kill a Yankee every pop, unless you hit him in the conscience, which is ball-proof. They are for sale in town at \$65—a price the manufacturer will not deviate from, although they were offered a few days since \$75 by a speculator for all they could make.

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

Quinine is gradually coming down in price, although there is a limited quantity in market, and no prospect of immediate "reinforcements." This proves that the general health of the community is comparatively good. There are no signs of yellow fever in this town up to this time, and we have yet to see the first person who desires a more intimate acquaintance with the intruder.

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

The want of garden seeds is seriously felt by the people. It will be a good business for some person in Bell, McLennan, Ellis, Dallas or some other county in that range to open a seed garden for the supply of the State.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We have heard various charges against the business management of the penitentiary, some of which bore the evidence of prejudice and falsity on their face. We are enabled to say on good authority that no speculator can purchase goods at the penitentiary. Previous to the 1st of April, exchanges were made for such supplies as were required, and in some instances people got goods in that way to sell again. Since then the interest of the consumer has always been protected. The only way any one can get goods there is by filing an affidavit that they are not for sale, barter or speculation, but for the immediate use of the family of the applicant, when if any are to be spared at all from government orders, they are sold at the regular price.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Ladies Aid Society.

Notice is hereby given that the hour for the meeting of the Ladies Aid Society, has been changed from Tuesday evening, to Saturday morning 9 o'clock. Their sessions will be held in future at their rooms over the store of Messrs. Ford & Horr, and a more punctual attendance is earnestly requested. From the friends of the soldier in this country, they solicit any and everything that will add to his comfort, particularly yarns, both wollen [sic] and cotton, for knitting socks and gloves.

Let the Ladies of Harrison county remember the infamous order of Butler in New Orleans, and the brutal conduct of Curtis's command in Arkansas, and do everything in their power to cheer the heart, and nerve the arm of our brave soldiers, who are ever ready and willing to defend their country's honor and the honor of our own homes, at all hazards, even at the sacrifice of their own lives.

By order of the Society,

Belle Gregg, Secretary.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Home Manufactures.—A lady friend who resides in Panola, informed us a few days ago, that the ladies of that county are actively engaged in making cloth for those at home and in the army. She spoke particularly in praise of some cloth manufactured by Mrs. Israel Oden, near Mt. Zion Camp Ground, which is regarded by the ladies as very becoming. Panola county and the Panola ladies (heaven bless them!) do not wish to be regarded as behind others. Such is the feeling in every county. While the men are in the army, the women at home are busily at work. Everywhere throughout our State, the cards, old fashioned wheel, and loom are making similar music to that which cheered our grand fathers fifty years ago. The ladies are not only making clothes, but they are manufacturing their own bonnets, shoes, and almost every other article they were accustomed to buy from the Yankees. The country is sadly in want of cotton cards. If a sufficient quantity of them could be obtained, there would be a superabundance of cloth for every one, but as it is, with all the exertions of the ladies, it will be difficult to clothe those at home, and to make clothes for our brave volunteers.

MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We call attention to the letter of Gov. Lubbock relative to the manufacture of cloth at Huntsville, and its distribution. To get cloth at Huntsville seems to be hopeless. We advise everybody to go to making it.

BELLEVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, September 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Beef Market!

The undersigned has established a permanent Market at Longe's shop, for the purpose of supplying the citizens of Clarksville, and vicinity with fresh beef. The families of those who are in the army, who have not the means of purchasing meat will be furnished by me.—I shall be on hand every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, and Saturday evening.

I solicit such patronage as will enable me to continue a great convenience to the community.

F. Curry.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Bartlett's mills in the town of Chatfield, Navarro county, were destroyed by fire on the 16th ultimo.—Two carding machines were burnt up which had just arrived and been put away in the carding room. The loss is estimated at \$20,000. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

BELLEVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, September 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

By referring to the proceedings of the City Council, it will be seen that they have repealed the late "hog law." Again the porkers are at liberty to run, riot and root. All you who have gardens, and no fences, will have a good time making them, while nails are cheap.

The hogs may thank the farmers for their liberty. Scarcity of corn in this market enabled them to squeal out.

As the hogs come out the dogs go in, unless they supply themselves with "rings" before the 15th inst. One dollar for males and two for females! How ungallant! But then the councilmen are all married men, we believe. How uncertain, &c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We some time ago suggested that "hog, hominey [sic] and homespun" constituted the actual necessities of life.

Some of our friends in the city smiled incredulously at the idea, and others called it impracticable. We made use of the expression understandingly, and that too after seeing a practical illustration of it in other parts of the Confederacy. The people of the interior of Texas have, since then, begun to put it into practice, and it is well they have. *At the present moment there are not enough imported goods in the State to clothe one-fifth of its people, and not enough imported provisions to feed one in a hundred.* The time must come in the progress of events, and that too very shortly, when the amount of dry goods in all the stores in Texas will not clothe one in a hundred of the population. What then? Homespun, and the sooner people learn to make it, the better for them. Hog and hominy—a rough expression for home produce—we have all come to. Let the people put into operation practical independence. If the country will not subsist the population, it is not worth living in. We are not worthy [of] our liberties if we cannot conquer them—the country is not worthy of us if it cannot support us.—Houston Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, September 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

"Fun, Fun, Fun."—The Confederate Minstrels have reorganized, and will give an entertainment at Perkins Hall, tomorrow (Tuesday) evening, for the purpose of aiding in the purchase of clothing for the army. The object is certainly a meritorious one, and no doubt the hall will be filled to overflowing. Clothing must be had, if we have to sing our last song and fiddle our last fiddle, and hop our last hop to get it. Performance certain, weather or no weather.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Capt. H. C. Bacon, of Galveston, sends us a bottle of elegant black ink, the materials for making which he has enough of for ten barrels.—We advise him to make it up, for it is elegant ink, and is bound to command a ready sale.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Fun! Fun!! Fun!!

Confederate Minstrels.—this Troupe having reorganized under its former auspices and desirous of raising a portion of the funds so necessary for the clothing of our soldiers this winter, propose giving their first

Grand Musical, Comical and Burlesque
Entertainment.

On Tuesday Evening, Sept. 9th, 1862, at Perkins' Hall. Cards of admission, \$1; children and servants, 50 cts., to be had at Messrs. Darling & Merriman, A. Blum & Bro., Lippman & Lopperl, A. Sachtleiben, and principal Hotels. Doors open at 7 o'clock, performance commences at 8 precisely. For particulars, see small bills.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Worth Knowing--In the present scarcity of quinine, it is worth knowing that the berry of the common dogwood will break fevers as successfully as quinine. We know four plantations where they used it successfully last summer. One pill is a dose. The season is now at hand to collect and dry them for use, they will prove invaluable at home and in the hospitals of our soldiers.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Penitentiary.

We mentioned something in our last of the reports flying about the country concerning the management of the Penitentiary. That there has been a wrong somewhere, we think quite likely, but that the wrong has been committed by Gen. Besser, we regard and always have regarded as next to impossible.

Not long since the Governor addressed a letter to him regarding the disposition of the goods manufactured there, urging him to devote them first to the soldiers, secondly to their families, and thirdly to the people. The letter was published in the State Gazette of last week. It was referred to the Board of Directors, who control this matter. The following was their response:

Huntsville, August 25th, 1862.

So varied have been the interests that the Penitentiary officials have of late felt it to be their duty, to try to subserve, that perhaps a word from us, at this time, to the public, may not be out of place. It is well known to all, that the Penitentiary has not the ability to supply all the people of this State, with the quantity of cloth they will require. Like his Excellency, the Governor, we feel that our first duty is, to supply the soldiers, and next the families of soldiers that may be destitute at home—after these wants are supplied, the people at large, throughout the State have a right to come in for the remainder.

This is the course we shall recommend to the General Agent to pursue. Whether or not he can adopt a course more likely to prove satisfactory to the people than the one now pursued, it is hard for us to determine. His duties, under existing circumstances, are very hard to be performed. This would be the case, if from no other reason than because there is a continual clash between what his duty sternly demands and the pressing necessities of the people. He has but one course to pursue, and we verily believe he has never wavered in the performances of his arduous duties, and we confidently believe that when "cool reflection" has had time to operate on the minds of the masses, but one sentiment will occupy in the minds of a generous people, and the honest officer will be greeted by all with the plaudit so grateful to the heart of "well done, good and faithful servant."

Most respectfully,

B. W. Walker, } Directors

I. S. Roe, }

Ben W. Robinson. }

Texas Penit'ry.

It will be seen this response coincides with the views of the Governor, and we are enabled to say that Gen. Besser heartily approves of the views therein expressed. And he further says that, were he blest with the gifts of omniscience, not an individual remaining at home, or our colored population, would get one yard of cloth from the Penitentiary, after our soldiery were supplied, until their families were amply provided for.

For articles needed at the Penitentiary goods will be given, when there is a surplus, to the extent of the family requirements of the purchaser, and on his affidavit. Every one will see at once that this is just and fair.

Continued on page 8

The Penitentiary.

Continued from page 7

We have also been permitted, by General Besser, to look over his annual report of the financial condition of the Penitentiary. We make some extracts.

The annual expense account is as follows:

Penitentiary, \$8,920.26; Transportation Convicts, \$4,000; cash to Discharged Convicts, \$820; Escapes, \$22.95; Artesian well, \$2,261.75; Provisions, \$14,395.70; Clothing, \$3,525.41; Medical, \$714.79; Cabinet Shop, \$205.91; Guard Service, \$13,292.90; Stationery, \$209.78; Factory, \$23,843.87; Employees, \$6,544.59; Cotton, \$107,635.63; Wool, \$19,583.13; Interest, \$12,095.67; Total, \$217,472.44.

The total sales have been \$346,777.27. The surplus of sales, or in other words (nearly) earnings over expenses, has been \$129,304.83.

The cash receipts for the last three quarters, being those in which Gen. Besser has acted as agent have been \$260,842.03. The cash paid out has been 189,845.69, leaving a balance on hand of \$70,996.34.

The amount of merchandize made at the penitentiary for the three last quarters has been 843,048 yds. Osnaburgs, valued at \$122,151.10; 160,954½ yds. of cotton Jeans, valued at 28,298.20; 57,095½ yds. White Plains, valued at \$21,051.53; 94,021¾ yds. White Kerseys, valued at \$43,390.43; 2,454 yds. Sheeps Gray, valued at \$2,454.25; 4,574 bunches Warp, valued at 3,659.20 and 329 lbs knitting Yarn, valued at \$158.55; of these there are now on hand 1,271¾ yds. Osnaburgs; 13,536 yds. Jeans; 6,103¾ yds White Plains and 3,187 yards White Kerseys. The Bills Payable and balances against penitentiary of the account stands at \$7,101.19, and the Bills Receivable and balances due at \$76,491.95. The actual working balance in favor of the penitentiary is \$200,973.58.

This account speaks well for the condition of the penitentiary, and compares quite well with the condition of things in past years.

Of the goods sold during the year, the following have gone to the Quartermasters:

	Cottons	Woolens
Maj. Maclin	3,000 yards.	
" Moise	160,064 "	32,729
" Minter	127,461 "	61,506
Sundries	122,282 "	18,945
J. Morgan	<u>164,669</u> "	<u>11,320</u>
Total	577,477	124,501

This is four-fifths of the woolens, and a little more than half the cottons manufactured.

The public talk is, that not all of these goods have gone to the army. Whether or not this is so, of course no one knows; but the matter should be investigated, and public satisfaction had on the subject, and we trust it will be. In justice to the Quartermasters we will say that if any malappropriations of goods has taken place, Gen. Besser does not know it. It is doubtful if the public talk is not altogether formed in slander.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We are requested by Mr. Alex. Young, to say, that persons visiting the Texas Powder Mill, will not be allowed to visit any of the works, excepting the Sulphur, Saltpeter and Charcoal establishments.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Galveston, Sept. 2d, 1862.

The Galveston "City Relief Committee"

acknowledge the receipt of the following donations, since last report:

From Mr. E. S. Ufford, cash,	\$20 00
" " Joseph Sauters "	100 00
" " James Sorley, [Being balance of Houston Concert fund]	267 00
" Capt. J. S. Sellers	50 00
" Donation--proceeds, 2 pair shoes	7 00

Also in Provisions.

Mr. James Sorley, from Concert fund, 159 sacks corn; 7 sacks corn meal; 6 sacks bacon. Messrs. Hendley & Co., 1 hhd sugar; Mr. J. H. Williams, purchased with his \$50 donation, 300 lbs bacon; Funds of general subscription to Mrs. Southwick, 2 bbls molasses, 1 sack of flour.

We commenced distributing to the poor 23d of last May affording relief to one hundred and sixty eight (168) families, most of them soldiers wives and children--some few widows and sick families.

For the committee: A. B. Reading, Secretary.
GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

An Item for Abe Lincoln.

Richmond, Texas, Sept. 3d, '62.

Eds. News:--Please make it known, for the comfort of Abe Lincoln, and all others interested, that on the 30th of August, 1862, the ladies and gentlemen of color gave a Tableaux in this place, for the benefit of the members of Terry's regiment from Fort Bend county. Said Tableaux was a success. The net proceeds amounted to \$84 95, which sum is now in hand and will be forwarded to the Captain of Co. H., in said regiment, in a few days.

Perhaps Hunter, after seeing this, will think proper to send an officer, to recruit for his black regiment, to this county. Perhaps he will!

Yours,

* * *

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Match Manufactory.--Our neighbors, opposite the Herald Office, are manufacturing friction matches, of a very superior quality, and selling them at one dollar a thousand, or 50 cents for five hundred. A cheaper or better article could not be desired.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, September 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Wanted!

Clothing for the Soldiers!!

The undersigned having been appointed by Col. N. H. Darnell, Commanding the 18th Reg't. Texas Cavalry, an Agent of the C.S.A., for the purpose of purchasing Clothing, Blankets, &c., for the Army, and especially for soldiers composing the 18th Reg't. Texas Cavalry, takes this method of notifying all persons who may have for sale materials for Clothing, such as Janes [sic], Linsey, Flannel, Domestic, Shoes, Socks, Hats, Leather or other Clothing of any description whatever, or anything that can be made into wearing apparel for our now half clad soldiers in the field, that they can find with the undersigned, a ready sale for the same, by calling upon him. . . I know our noble and patriotic women are now actively engaged in the manufacture of articles for the purpose—with a zeal only equaled by our mothers of the Revolution. . . . James C. Foreman, Purchasing Agent.

DALLAS HERALD, September 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Penitentiary Goods.--While citing attention to the following letter from our Governor, we would state that we have just seen a letter from an officer of the Penitentiary in reply to an inquiry for goods, stating that the orders now on hand cannot be filled in less than from five to seven months, and that the actual consumer cannot therefore get any, and of course the retailer and speculator need not apply, as they are the last to be supplied.

Executive Department,
Austin, August 9th, 1862.
General John S. Besser, F. A., State Penitentiary
Huntsville.

Sir: I find it impossible for me to give attention to the many communications received in regard to the disposition of goods manufactured at the Penitentiary.

I regret that the capacity of the institution is not sufficient to supply the wants of the entire community.

As I have repeatedly said to you, our Texas soldiers in the service of the Confederacy and State must be first cared for. They are continually exposed to the vicissitudes of climate, weather, &c., and to make them efficient they must be provided with clothing.

After you have supplied their wants, then their families should be relieved to the utmost of your ability. Next in turn should be provided the actual consumer.

While our country is in its present condition not one yard of cloth should be sold to retailers or speculators.

In regard to the details of supplying cloth, it must be arranged by you. I cannot undertake to act upon the many cases presented to me.

The officers of the Penitentiary are expected to discharge their duties promptly, faithfully, impartially, and efficiently, and they will be held to strict accountability for any dereliction of duty.

You can publish this letter for the benefit of the public, and adopt such rules under the supervision of the directory, as to the distribution of cloth, as will best subserve the public interest.

Yours very respectfully,
F. R. Lubbock.

Note--All communication to, or orders upon, the State Penitentiary, will be addressed to Gen. John S. Besser, the Financial agent of that institution.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

In all conscience we would ask to know the difference between the present exorbitant [sic] prices and the depreciation of our currency.

We have a vast deal of tickets, notes, &c. in circulation here, which, we think, tends to the increase of the prices. We do hope some steps may be taken by those who have the power to put a stop to their issue. The cry is "*tickets, tickets, tickets!*" dat ish no monish--may be he be goot for buy someting else quick for me!"

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Notice.

The Penitentiary is supplied with Lard and Bacon for the present. No more will be purchased until further notice is given by the Financial Agent.

Thom. Carothers.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Supply Association.

Mr. Schleicher addresses the people of San Antonio through the papers there informing them that an Association had been formed of which he is president, the object of which is to procure the necessaries of life at as reasonable prices as possible, before it is too late, to prevent the families of soldiers and others in that city who may be in want, from suffering. He says there is reason to fear that the difficulty of obtaining supplies may be much greater than at present, and therefore no time should be lost in seeking some proper measure of relief.

The plan adopted is very similar to the one alluded to by us the other day, except that the object of the Association here would be chiefly to import from abroad, though we think it might also make it a part of its business to procure flour and other products of the country from the interior, so as to enable the destitute to procure them at prices within their power to pay. We copy from Mr. Schleicher's Address:

"An association has been formed among a number of citizens in the form of a stock company, for the purpose of importing into this city flour, corn and other necessaries of life, and for selling all such articles at a price to cover costs, charges, and an interest of eight per cent. per annum on the money, and no more.

The subscriptions already obtained have enabled our association to commence with the purchase of provisions and the kind and generous assistance of our military authorities, which should command the gratitude of our population, has enabled us to obtain means of transportation.

But our means are not sufficient. There are many reasons which should prompt us to make all our exertions at once, and obtain all the means, which our community will afford for our purpose, without delay. Corn and flour is everywhere cheaper at present and can be purchased with less difficulty, than it ever will be until next crop. A time may come soon when the only portion of our State where flour can be purchased, we may not be able to get any at any price; and the time may also come, when the necessities of the war may be so urgent, that no means of transportation can be spared for us at all. Our internal communications may be temporarily suspended. What can be done therefore at all should be done at once, and all our means should be forthcoming now to purchase enough to guard against future want.

In the name of our association, I therefore invite all to join their good will and their means with ours. No one enjoys a monopoly of this work, nor is it especially incumbent on any one. It is the privilege and the duty of all alike. Do not wait for personal calls or invitations, but let every one who desires to assist us come forward and do all he can, and do it without delay.

We do not undertake to provide for all. We will attempt to supply the wants of the families of the stockholders and of all who have no means of contributing by taking a share, and we must confine ourselves to the residents of town. The inhabitants of the county outside of town, and those of our fellow citizens who have the means but not the desire to become stockholders, will still have to rely upon private commerce for their wants. But the families of soldiers and all others who shall need assistance will have all the facilities we can afford them.

The amount of one share is \$100 00, and the list is open to all at Messrs. Florian & Jefferson's store."

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We some time ago suggested that "hog, hominy, and homespun" constituted the actual necessities of life.

Some of our friends in the city smiled incredulously at the idea, and others call it impracticable. We make use of the expression understandingly, and that too after seeing a practical illustration of it in other parts of the Confederacy. The people of the interior of Texas have, since then, begun to put it into true practice, and it is well they have. At the present moment there are not enough of imported goods in the State to clothe one-fifth of its people, and not enough of imported provisions to feed one in a hundred. The time must come in the progress of events, and that too very shortly, when the amount of dry goods in all the stores will not clothe one in a hundred of its population. What then? Homespun; and the sooner people learn to make it, the better for them. Hog and hominy—a rough expression for home produce—we have all come to. Let the people put into operation practical Independence. If the country will not subsist the population, it is not worth living in. We are not worthy of our liberties, if we cannot conquer them—the country is not worthy of us if it cannot support us.—[Houston Telegraph.]

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Arlington House, }
Richmond, Va. August, }
24th, 1862. }

Dear Standard:--

We have been here nearly two weeks though time passes without much note, except the daily feeling that it is passing without bringing adequate results. We arrived here expecting to get away in a week or ten days, and I commenced operation the very night of our arrival, by seeing a member of the Cabinet, and occupying his time until nearly 2 o'clock next morning. But with every practical effort it is not possible to get along fast, while one can get so few opportunities to see the higher officials, resulting from the great pressure upon them from thousands who want something done.—There are continued obstacles to progress if one wants much done; and I have determined to get every thing desirable done t this time, and not to running to and fro. I find the President sensible, affable, and disposed to assist; the Secretary the same; but our Quarter-Master finds continual difficulties in the way of getting all we want for the regiment, and I have to remove those obstacles by appeals to the Sec'r of War, and the President, and this takes time. I am determined to have all we are entitled to, and more than most get, before we return home. I have been engaged for two days past in a fruitless effort to coax some Revolvers out of the Navy Department, assisted by a letter from the President, RECOMMENDING it, and the friendly concurrence of the Naval Ordnance officer, but I have failed, and shall to-morrow make a requisition for the money to purchase, which the President has told me I shall have. The army in the field in this State, is without tents, and there are more here; but I think I can get some on the way home. I shall have to hunt up my shot guns in the Southern Arsenals—there are none here.

We have been expecting here daily the news of battle, but the enemy has fallen back by the strategy

of our Generals, however, we have got the blackguard Pope encircled, and if we do not bag his whole force, he will be lucky. Two lines of our army are between him and McClellan, the latter having abandoned James River altogether. Pope is already backing out of his intended outrages upon our peaceful citizens; he does not like the reprisals we have commenced.

Richmond is full of people; an immense throng, and prices of most articles are fabulous. Beef 60 cents per pound, butter 7c; Green tea ten to twelve dollars per pound; Coffee 2½ dollars by the sack; Lemons 1,25 cents each. I had arranged for a ride to the Chickahominy battle ground to-day, (horse hire \$8 per day,) but deferred it on account of threatened rain. General T. J. Chambers, who had charge of the 4th Texas, in the fight of the 27th in the desperate charge upon the enemy's hill battery, was to be our guide. Druey's [sic] Bluff, or as the enemy terms it Fort Darling, is another point for visitation. It is said to be impregnable, and I suppose is not likely to be attacked—Took a look last Sunday at the Virginia No. 2. She will cut her way through, wherever she goes. Richmond is invaluable as a manufactory of arms and munitions of war. We make nearly everything here important to service.—The manufacture of Percussion Caps, for small arms and cannon, is quite ingenious, and interesting. Since we have been here long trains of artillery, and army wagons, and some troops have passed through, on their way to Stonewall. Richmond, though a beautiful city, is quite unacceptable to most strangers, from the unceasing extortions which have infected the moral atmosphere of the place. The extent and universality border upon a general system of pillage. The hotels charge hugely, and live quite indifferently. A few days since we moved up out of the throng, to this one; which although on Main Street is comparatively secluded, quiet, genteel and comfortable. We have a few members of Congress here, and they are scattered through hotels and boarding houses all around. All our Texas members are present, and in good health, and as a delegation have a respectable standing. They all take the proper interest in public affairs. I have met them all, also Dr. Mitchell, Judge Hanley, and Judge Batson of the Arkansas delegation. The standing of Judge Reagan here, as a laborious and intelligent Agent is good. The Secretary of War stands well, and is certainly an intelligent and most agreeable public Agent. Mr. Mallory, the Secretary of the Navy is not especially popular or influential; and Mr. Memminger, the Secretary of Treasury is most decidedly unpopular, and I think probable [sic] deservedly so. He seems to have an especial pique at Texas, and will be apt to get some hard rubs before long. He frequently says that Texas has done less, and claimed and received more than any other State in the Confederacy. As this is simply untrue, he will be likely to hear more of it.—I think that he, and another Jewish functionary here, have very little favor for the Southwest. Col. Myers the Quartermaster General seriously informed our Quartermaster yesterday, that he would not give an order for anything to go west of the Mississippi. This was in answer to our requisition for tents, accompanied by a request for an order on Columbus. But whenever this Hebrew

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Arlington House

Continued from page 10

gentleman gets in our way, I intend to put him out of it by a little leverage from Headquarters. The truth is that the unavoidable delays incident to the mass of work to be accomplished, are increased by the dog in the manger nature in some of the subordinate officials, and there had better be a change, beginning in the Quartermasters department. The commissary department is so managed as to cause little or no complaint.—I have found the officials of the Ordinance and naval ordinance bureaus, of the Adjutant Generals and the minor officials of the Treasury Department quite agreeable.

I find here Gen. T. J. Chambers, Col. W. R. Scurry; Ebenezer Allen; W. D. Miller, Col. W. P. Lane, Col. Reilly; Judge Terrell; Maj. Truitt of Shelby, Capt. Buford of Hopkins, and others known to many of our people.

Clothing is enormously high in Richmond—Four the only article of necessity comparatively cheap. Flour is worth \$12 per barrel manufactured here by mills which are, I believe unsurpassed in the world, in capacity, and quality of manufacture.

I am somewhat disappointed in the Washington monument; the design is imposing but the great equestrian statue surmounting it does not fill my expectation—it is hardly THE Washington; and the form of the horse is not faultless. Still the general effect is grand. The Capitol grounds never fail to impress the beholder with a sense of their natural beauty.—The grass lots are now much tramped by soldiers and loungers, but the locality is full of beauty. As we approached the bridge over the James river coming into the city, the Capitol as of yore proudly loomed up before us, and the flag of the Confederacy spread out to the breeze from the staff surmounting the roof, stirred the blood like the sound of the trumpet. With a powerful field glass the view from the roof of the Capitol is very fine. You see the country all around; and on the opposite side of the river the noblest battle fields for armies of a hundred thousand each, that the eye ever looked at. Down the winding James is the pontoon bridge—opposite is Belle Isle—a little elevation around which the river divides; and on the summit of the isle, the white tents of the Federal prisoners. The James around it, comes along over shallow rock, and between others visible to the eye—the river having the appearance of some broad mountain creek. Also in sight, all around, the earthworks thrown up by the State authorities, for the defence of the city.

Richmond has many tasteful and attractive residences, commencing immediately west of this house where I write, and extending over considerable area of ground, just enough broken to set each block or two of buildings in tasteful relief, and give variety to the prospect. I confess that I like the site very much. I have not been able to get out into the country yet.

Theatres are in full blast here now. If they could not live in these times, their chance in other times would be bad indeed, and they are crowded to density every night—money being as free in its course, as water from a bold Spring.

On our way here, I stopped in Columbia, S. C. a part of one day, and was much pleased with the

place. It looks old fashioned, but has beauty of site, handsome residences, and a great deal of style. Not the least in consideration, it has a great deal of feminine beauty, of which Richmond has very little. The great wide streets of Columbia, with the rows of trees on each side, and the row of trees in the middle, constitute a feature of beauty. We were gratified to find a Texas neighbor (Anderson Moores, Esq.) at Columbia; it gave us a home like feeling to meet him. From Ridgeway, (25 miles north of Columbia,) clear through South Carolina, the red lands had a pleasant aspect. We passed through Raleigh N. C. without stopping long enough to leave the vicinity of the Cars.

The trip here was exceedingly laborious and in great part disagreeable. The cars are oppressively overloaded. It is a continual rush for seats, and the crowd creates unpleasant heat. We avoided this in part by taking the route through Columbus and Macon to Augusta and then the route by Columbia and Raleigh instead of the more direct route by Wilmington; but as we neared Richmond it became almost intolerable. We are in hope that the cars will be less crowded on our return. We are satisfied that the Lynchburg and Chattanooga route would be more pleasant, but for the purchase of necessities for service, it will be preferable to go to Atlanta—perhaps to Charleston. Our friends Gould, and Corley leave on the 26th and will probably bear this letter.

As Ever C. DeM.

P.S.

Our regiment is accepted as Cavalry, and the regimental staff commissioned. The Secretary of war has decided, upon the direct application of Col. Walter P. Lane, that no general has a right to dismount troops raised as cavalry or Partisans. It can only be done by order of the War Department. The President says we are quite as likely to retain our horses under acceptance as cavalry, as if we were accepted as Partisans, and the Secretary of War has already applied to Congress to give him authority to Brigade Partisans; and treat them in all respects as other troops, leaving them no distinctive advantages whatever.

C. DeM.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1-2

"Beware of dogs," says the bible, and so say we. The population of this place amounts to about thirteen thousand human souls and forty thousand dogs of every variety; who, when congregated at the market of a morning, are an egregious nuisance. We tried to amuse ourself counting them the other morning, but in our effort to do so, we were discouraged on thinking of the poet, asking us to "count the sands upon the sea shore, number the leaves upon the forest trees, count the stars, &c." and we thought it so impossible to number the dogs.

Query: How many suffering poor could be fed, by what those dogs devour? and what good do the nasty flea-breeding canines do?

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Goliad Messenger of the 4th inst., learns by an expressman that the yellow fever is in Indianola. One soldier has died and another was dying when he left. The troops will probably be removed.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 17, 1862, p. 2 c. 6

Sacrifice for the War.

We make the following brief extract from the letter of a gentleman in Butler county, to the Mobile Tribune:

It is into the country you must go to appreciate the sacrifices the people are making for the support of the war. Here's an old man with grown and half grown daughters and one son. That son is the main stay for the crop. He has long ago volunteered, and the old man and woman labor in the field with the daughters, under this broiling summer sun, ploughing, hoeing, and soon they will be reaching up after the corn blades for fodder. A widow has three sons and daughters; the boys are in the army, save one, the feeblest and youngest, who with the sister's help carries on the crop. Here a man with no son or other male help. He is and has been for months in your Fort Morgan, handling cannon and cannon balls—a volunteer. His daughters work the field. These, and sights like these, I witness frequently, Mr. Editor, and don't have to go far from my cabin to see them. Many a weary furrow has been ploughed by women this year in Middle Alabama. None of these people to whom I allude own slaves. But they are Southerners; they hate the Yankees, and love their liberty. One of these soldiers returns home discharged for sickness or honorable wounds got at Shiloh or Richmond. Ah, here's the rub. No flour, no sugar, no salt in the house, no tea, no coffee, and none to be had. How can even woman's kindness prepare a meal for them? Yet from none of these have I ever heard the first hint that they wanted the war to close before the South had obtained all we went to war for.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A Timely and Patriotic Contribution

The history of the siege and bombardment of Vicksburg furnishes many commendable instances of self-sacrificing patriotism, but none more so than the general conduct of the ladies. One of the many acts of devotion they exhibited has just come to our knowledge, which is certainly worthy of record.

The gunboats were at Natchez and our troops were looking for them daily. Twelve good guns were in battery below the city, and everything ready for action except cartridge bags for the 10-inch columbiads. The cartridge bags have to be made of flannel. The commander sent messengers to all the stores in town, but could not find any flannel. It had all been used in making shirts for the many volunteer companies that had left the city. He then sent messengers on the streets to appeal to the men to give their flannel shirts for cartridge bags. The ladies heard of his appeal and the absolute importance of the cartridge bags. In a few hours from the time he made the appeal, no less than five hundred cartridge bags were deposited at headquarters, made of the flannel petticoats of the women of Vicksburg.

They were sent to the batteries, and when the fleet did arrive, were used in defence of the place. The cartridge bags used by the 10-inch columbiads in the bombardment were made of the flannel petticoats of the women of Vicksburg, to whom be all honor and praise.—Memphis Appeal.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Galveston News murmurs about our silence concerning powder-mills, cartridge-making establishments, &c., in San Antonio. Neighbor, it is not best to tell all we know, and we forbear to say anything about such things; for the same reason you did not give a description of the Bullet-Making-Machine—that our enemy may be kept in the dark.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Lieut. R. B. Harvey, of Colonel Garland's Regiment, is now in this State, on his way to San Antonio, and from thence to the counties in Texas where companies for that Regiment were organized. He is on detached service, to obtain clothing for the soldiers under Col. Garland's command, being at present in great need. Many of the men have no shoes, and several are reduced to the greatest extremity of the want of clothing. All those who can furnish aid should have everything ready when the Lieutenant comes round, as there is no time to spare. Prepare and send anything in the shape of clothing, warm and comfortable, for coming winter. Send blankets, comforts &c.

Mr. J. R. Crew of Victoria, will assist in collecting this material.

The regiment had much sickness, but nearly all have now recovered. Only three have died since it left the State.—Houston Telegraph.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We stated the other day that Dr. George Holland had visited Sabine Pass with a view to ascertain the facts in relation to the reports of yellow fever in that place. It appears that he made this visit at the request of Col. A. W. Spaight, who is in command of the troops stationed near the Pass. In his report to Col. S. he states facts that can leave no doubt of the existence of yellow fever there. At the time of his visit he says there had been between fifty and sixty cases, twenty five of which terminated fatally, with black vomit in most of them. Among the troops there were eleven cases, three of which were doubtful, seven convalescent, and one just taken. ... The greater portion of the inhabitants have fled, and the disease must therefore soon disappear for want of a material to feed upon.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Mr. David Taylor, a subscriber of our paper, living in Rocky Comfort, Ark., writing to us, adds the following postscript:

No news of import. You of course have heard that the Yankees have left Arkansas, also that Curtis took with him on his retreat all the negroes, for six miles, both sides of the road, and destroyed all that was not portable; even rudely removing the ear and finger rings off the ladies. All the clothes that the negro *fair sex* did not want were torn to shreds. To those that claimed to be Union, he said prove it by joining the first *Federal* Arkansas Regiment, under the backslider Fishback. He, Fishback, Colonel of said Regiment, is the only signer of the secession ordinance that has as yet fallen from grace. If they joined the regiment then he would give them a Federal receipt for what property he had taken; so you see the property had to go, Union or no Union. I think next time, if it ever comes, our people will not be quite so credulous. Federal promises will not do to tie to.—Shreveport News.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Attack on Corpus Christi--Yankees Gloriously Repulsed.

Corpus Christi, Aug. 19th, '62.

Dear News:--The Yankees having given us a respite, I improve the opportunity to give you a short account of matters and things since their appearance before this city.

On Tuesday, the 12th inst., the blockading squadron, having removed all obstructions in the ship channel, entered this bay, chasing some of our boats, one of which they captures, (the others were burned to prevent a similar fate,) and towards sun down they quietly dropped anchor within short range of the shore. Next morning, the commander of the squadron came on the wharf, under a flag of truce, and had a conference with Maj. Hobby. Strange to say, two armed gunboats accompanied his barge to the wharf, and covered the party during the conference. The conduct he excused at the subsequent interview by stating that he had received information that the people of this community would not respect a flag of truce, where he was concerned. I do not care to make any comment on this, further than to state that, in my view of the matter, the whole proceeding was a positive insult. At the first interview, he claimed the right to come ashore and inspect the public buildings, &c--a virtual, if not a formal demand for surrender. He was told coolly and positively that he would be attacked if he attempted to land. He then said, "we must fight," but professed a great deal of hollow sympathy for the women and children, and asked Maj. Hobby to designate some battlefield where the differences could be arranged without interfering with the city. Our commanding officer simply repeated the intimation that he should not be permitted to land. Another interview was then arranged for 4 o'clock that afternoon, at which time the Yankee officer exhibited himself as a braggart and blusterer--wished to pick personal quarrels with some of our officers, and hinted that when we had seen the range of his guns, which he intended to show us next day, we would come to his terms. After hearing his ultimatum, and our reply thereto, the conference broke up, and we were notified to remove our women and children within forty-eight hours.

So far the conduct of Maj. Hobby as a diplomat was excellent, and strongly in contrast with that of the blustering Yankee, Kitredge. Next day he threw some shot and shell up the bay to show us what he could do, and doubtless was exceedingly surprised that we did not forthwith dispatch a flag with an offer of unconditional surrender.

In the mean time the news had spread through the country and the men of the neighboring counties flocked in--my neighborhood San Patricio county, came here almost to a man. This proof of readiness on the part of all to sacrifice every thing rather than permit the foot of the invader to pollute our soil, was highly gratifying to the patriot, at the same time that he was called on to witness the disgusting struggle going on betwixt property and patriotism, in the breasts of some owners of real estate. I regret to say that more than one of the most respectable citizens of Corpus Christi would rather see the Yankees permitted to come ashore than that a shot or shell should perforate their concrete and frame buildings. May their reward be made manifest!

The forty-eight hours truce expired on

Friday evening at 6 o'clock; the families had been quietly removed; there was no excitement--we waited quietly to see them open the ball. They did not do so, and we were afraid that Kitredge would act like Eagle, at Galveston, and accordingly we opened fire on him at 5 o'clock on Saturday morning and fired some 4 shots at him before he got awake. We are informed by one who conversed with his engineer that he was thunder-struck. His surprise at our audacity was beyond description.

He poured in all his guns at the batteries and the town, and succeeded in killing three head of cattle and one dog, and slightly wounding one man. His boats were struck five times, as he acknowledges but with what result we cannot tell. It is not probable his crews escaped without injury.

Next day both parties respected the Sabbath, and on yesterday, he having his force of five vessels in line, succeeded in landing a gun and opened a heavy fire on our battery. The party from the boats, numbering about 60, moved on the city as they fired.--but when our troops got on the beach, Maj. Hobby called for 25 volunteers, and at their head gallantly charged the gun; at about two hundred yards we poured in a volley and sent them to the "right about" in double quick time. Warie's cavalry charged also in face of the heavy fire from the vessels, but before they could get half way, the Yankees were in their boats, and the disappointed horsemen rapidly retraced their steps under a dangerous fire of shell and grape. We had one man killed and none wounded. Of course we can not tell the Yankee boys, but I certainly saw them drag off two men, who were either killed or badly wounded. Others say they saw four killed, but it is uncertain. I state what I saw. Our battery continued to pour shot into the steamer until she withdrew out of range. She was struck in this engagement five times, as was also the sloop and schooner. They moved out of range of the battery very quickly and commenced at safe distance to shell the town.

After venting their spite and disappointment in this manner for two hours, they dropped down to take a position for shelling the battery. But one of our eighteen was fired at the steamer three times--two shots striking her, and they rapidly retired, thus ending as sharp a fight, all things considered, as any naval action of the war, and proving that Corpus Christi will neither be surrendered, nor can it be taken by any force that they can bring through Aransas Pass against us. Vicksburg has not acted more nobly than our little city. Where all acted well, it would be invidious to specify individual instances of bravery. Suffice it to say, our men acted as veterans, and never did I see guns more coolly handled than were ours during yesterday's engagement. You know, of course, it is impossible to please every one, but I believe Maj. Hobby is generally considered "the right man in the right place." I know he is as brave as steel. The Yankee vessels have put out this morning, but I am certain they will return again. The damage to the town was trifling--five hundred dollars would repair damages. They have expended at least ten thousand dollars worth of patent projectiles to do this trifling injury. More anon.

T. H. O'C.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Corn Meal.

In reply to the offer of the Weekly Telegraph, to the person who would furnish us with the greatest number of ways that corn meal can be served up as an article of food, we have received the following, and a young lady in Independence gets the "Weekly." Who will now say that we cannot dispense with flour altogether?

Corn Crisp--Take one pint of meal, one tablespoon of lard, a little salt and water--spread it upon a board thin, and bake it before the fire; turn it with a string or knife.

Ash Corn Cake--Mix up meal with water and a little salt; wrap it up in corn shucks or a collard leave, and bake it in hot ashes.

Hoe Cake.--Mix up meal and water, and bake on a hoe.

Corn Meal Ginger Cake.--Take one pint of meal, three eggs, one cup of molasses, one tablespoon of lard or butter, and ginger, or any other spices to suit your taste.

Johnny Cake--Take equal quantities of sweet potatoes (boiled) and corn meal--mix with salt and lard--and bake it over or on a board before the fire.

Corn Meal Cakes--Stir to a cream a pound and a quarter of brown sugar, a pound of butter, beat six eggs and mix them with the sugar and butter; add a teaspoonful of cinnamon or ginger; stir in a pound and three quarters of corn meal, bake in small cakes and let it remain till cold.

Corn Cakes--One quart of milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, two eggs and corn meal sufficient to make a batter of the consistency of pancakes. Bake quick--pans buttered--and eat warm.

Corn Bread--Take six pints of corn meal, one tablespoonsful of salt, four pints of water, mix with the hand and bake in oblong rolls two inches long--make half an hour before baking; use hot water in winter.

Light Corn Bread--Stir four pints of meal in three pints of warm water--add one teaspoonful of salt, let it rise five or six hours, then stir it with the hand and bake it in a brick oven.

Another method is to make mush, and before it grows cold, stir in a half pint of meal--let it rise and bake as the first.

Corn Cakes--Six eggs well beaten; one pint of milk; one teaspoonful salt; two pints of mush, almost cold; two pints of meal and three tablespoonsfuls of melted lard; grease the oven; put one large spoonful of batter in each cake. Do not let them touch in baking.

Corn Muffins.--Made in the same way as the above. Grease the muffling [sic?] hoops, and heat the oven slightly before putting in either corn cakes or muffins.

Butter or Corn Cake.--Beat the yoke of three eggs very light; add one pint of milk, two pints of much almost cold; one teaspoonful of salt; three teaspoonsful of melted butter. To be well beaten together. Before frying them, ship the whites of the eggs to a strong froth, and stir in thoroughly in the batter. For trying all kinds of batter cakes, use no more lard than is necessary to make them turn well.

Mush--Two pints of water in a pot to boil, then take one pint of cold water and mix smoothly

into a pint of meal. When the water in the pot boils, stir this well into it and let it boil for ten or fifteen minutes, or until it looks clear.

Virginia Corn Bread--Dissolve one tablespoonful of butter in three and a half pints of boiling milk; into this scald one quarter of corn meal; when cool, add a half pint of wheat flour, a little sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, and two eggs well beaten, mix well together, and bake in two cakes, tins well greased or buttered.

Brown bread.--Mix three parts of corn meal and two parts of rye flour; sift and wet down with sweetened hot water; a little saleratus and yeast; work into a stiff pudding. Bake with a steady, strong heat until well done.

Corn Bread.--To three pints of milk add as much corn meal as will make a thin batter, three eggs, two tablespoonsful of butter, a teaspoonful of saleratus, and salt to suit the taste. If not to be had the bread is good without the eggs.

Corn Oysters.--Take three dozen ears of large young corn, six eggs, lard and butter in equal portions for frying. The corn must be young and soft. Grate it from the cob as fine as possible, and dredge it with flour. Beat very lengthly the six eggs, and mix them gradually with the corn. Then let the whole be incorporated by hard beating, add a teaspoonful of salt.--Telegraph.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, September 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

On the Telegraph office at Tupelo is the following placard:

"This is the Telegraph Office. We have no time or inclination to answer questions; nothing for sale or to eat; can't fill requisitions, don't command the post; don't know where any brigade, regiment, battalion, company, officer or private is. Enquire next door."

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

We understand that Newton the Musician who amused the citizens of this place for a short period, sometime since turned out to be a spy and was hung in Ellis county. It seems that another very fine gentleman of the sort, stopped at a house and asked permission to remain all night. The lady's husband being absent she refused, when he said he would stay and got off his horse. She told him if he approached the house she would shoot him. He made the attempt and she did shoot him, when he, believing himself mortally wounded, confessed to being a spy, whom he described, the description suited Newton, who was taken up and hung.—Texas Times.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

We thank the "True Issue" of La Grange, Texas, for his compliment, and inform him that we expect to start for Cochin-China in time to get to Piedmont Springs, on the 1st day of October, *proximo*, where we hope to see the mug and phiz of every Texas Editor, and to kiss the mugs of (not of Editors,) whatever may be there to increase the "feast of reason and flow of soul."

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

**To the People of the Trans-Mississippi
Department, Composed of
the States of Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, and
Texas.**

At no period since the commencement of the contest in which we are now engaged, has there existed a more pressing necessity for active and zealous cooperation on the part of the people of these States with the military authorities, than at the present moment. The partial occupation of the Mississippi River Line by our enemies has so far impeded communication with the other States of the Confederacy, as to compel those charged with the duty of providing for the wants of our army, to seek for and develop new sources of supply. Our army is in urgent need of blankets and clothing of every description, to enable them to withstand the rigor of the approaching winter, as well as to successfully oppose the invades of our soil, and they can be furnished with but little from the other side of the Mississippi, or by the few manufactories now established in these States.

In this emergency, Maj-Gen'l T. H. Holmes, commanding in this Department, relying confidently on the patriotism of the people, directs me to make an appeal to them for that assistance which all can afford to give without much individual inconvenience, and which, if promptly furnished, will greatly promote the success of our army. Every family throughout this Department, possessed of a spinning wheel and loom, is requested to manufacture as large a quantity of cloth (both woolen and cotton) as the raw material at its command will permit. Those who have no facilities for spinning or weaving, may assist in the good work by making up shirts, drawers, pantaloons, coats and overcoats, and by knitting stockings, making hats or caps, and shoes; while those who have looms adapted to the purpose, can furnish blankets, or some other article answering the same object.

The clerk of each county in the States named is required, either to take charge of, or appoint some suitable person to receive and forward all goods manufactured for army purposes, in the county in which he resides, to the nearest Post Quartermaster of the Confederate States Army, who will be furnished with funds to pay for the same on delivery, with cost of transportation added. For his services, the agent who may attend to the collection and forwarding of these goods, will be allowed a reasonable compensation by the Post Quartermaster to whom he delivers them. No limit will be placed on the prices of the articles thus furnished--the General commanding having confidence that a patriotic people will not extort upon their government in its hour of need. The Post Quartermasters who receive the supplies in the way indicated, are requested to forward them to these headquarters without delay, and, as far as possible, to keep this office advised of the amount of clothing being made in their vicinity for the army.

Merchants in these States who have for sale clothing suitable for army purposes, are requested to furnish immediately, to the nearest Post Quartermaster, a memorandum invoice of the articles, with prices annexed, to assist him in making purchases for the Quartermaster's Department. Authorized purchasing agents are also abroad in various localities, and it is expected that the people will aid them in their efforts to procure supplies, by advising them as to the

places where stored.

The Major General commanding does not deem it necessary to do more than inform the people of this Department regarding the necessities of the troops under his command, and suggest a plan by which they can be promptly and comfortably clad. He feels assured that this appeal will suffice to put in operation every spinning wheel and loom throughout the limits of the Department, and that neighbor will vie with neighbor, and community with community, in praiseworthy efforts to furnish clothing for the army.

JNO. D. Adams,

Capt. and Acting Chief Quartermaster,
Trans Mississippi District,

Papers throughout the country will please copy, and call public attention to this appeal.

[True Democrat, Ark.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, September 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

We have been told that those who are hauling the necessaries of life to the volunteer aid societies of this city, are exempt from the conscript act. We think this is as it should be. There is hope for all in this country. We think that we have felt less of the deprivations consequent upon a war, than any other section of our country, and yet we complain.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Our readers are referred to the "Dixie Call for Baylor's Partisan Rangers" in another column, for something better in its way, than the Houston "Telegraph's" pet poetess ever has, will, or can furnish that paper. We think there is more true poetry in that article than there is in Albert Pike's stanzas adopted to the same air, and we prophesy that it will be committed to memory by every member of Col. Baylor's command and sung wherever they go. We find in the fair Authoress an old contributor to our paper, who has been silent for a long time. We hope, now that she has taken her harp from the willow tree, that she may often cheer us with her songs again.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Suppose the Merchants to-day were to reduce their present exorbitant prices to a fair, 'living *per cent*'—what would be the result? some greedy speculator with mouth open, like an alligator to catch flies [sic], would be ready to rush in and buy the whole stock to sell at their own prices again. But this could be remedied by limiting the allowance of the purchaser so that all could get a part of the stock. There can be no doubt that the merchant's expenses on all merchandise are enormous, but that it is to come out of the people who purchase of them, and a tremendous *per cent* above the first cost.

The Provost Marshal can do nothing to regulate the prices of produce in San Antonio, as there is a law prohibiting them from so doing. We have been informed, by the Provost Marshal, that he made out a price for every article and handed it in to the General Commanding for his sanction, but has heard nothing from it, from day to day, until there was a law passed, depriving him of the power to enforce it.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Ornaments.

When the "Gift Book Establishments" of the North, circulated their abolition prints so extensively through our country, they offered "brilliant prizes" to those who would buy, which "brilliant prizes" consisted in galvanized jewelry, the intrinsic value of which was below the lowest decimal part of a fraction, our people seemed to have a mania for sporting jewelry. Such ornaments in themselves did not possess any very great evil, but the books that came with them were poisonous to the minds of our children, which, no doubt, was the end many of these establishments intended to accomplish.

Since the commencement of our present struggle for independence, for the maintenance of that institution, those very books by their jewelry were intended to destroy, there seems to be a mania for wearing other ornaments—bowie-knives and six-shooters. Almost every man wears them as if he expected an engagement imminent, or thought them an ornament. We would suggest for the consideration of those who wear them on all occasion and to all places, that it would be better to put them on only when special occasions requires; such as parades, drills, duty, and such like times. Our reason for thinking so is this:--It very often happens that in an unguarded moment of excitement a dispute or quarrel occurs in which the parties become exasperated, and as such weapons as those alluded to reduce a man of Herculean strength to an equality with a Pigmy, they are too often resorted to, to settle those quarrels, and when all is over, the act committed, may be forever a source of regret to one or both parties, and that act would not have been committed had those weapons been worn only on proper occasions. There have been many occasions where weapons would have been used if one party had found them at his side and that party afterwards was glad they were not at hand. "Let us shun the appearance of evil."

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The readers of "City Items" must dispense with them for the present, for two reasons—First our space is so limited that we must devote all the room to the important news now crowding upon us; and second—our "Local" is now actively engaged in securing the latest news from the battle fields. When the rush of war news is over, "City Items" will receive due consideration.

HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Notice.

The ladies of Houston, Galveston and the State at large, are respectfully requested to contribute any amount of bandages, lint or other hospital stores they may think proper to donate to Baylor's command which will be thankfully received and duly appreciated by both officers and soldiers.

Deposit at Wm. Clark's, merchant, Houston, Vance & Bro., San Antonio, or Diffan, druggist, Austin.

J. F. Matchet, M. D.
Medical Director and Purveyor,
Baylor's Command P.A.C.S.A.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

(For the Semi-Weekly News.)

A Call for Baylor's Partisan Rangers.

Air, "Dixie."

By Mary L. Wilson.

Hear the summons, sons of Texas,
Now the fierce invaders vex us,
Come on, come on, come on for Texas.
Daring, Dauntless, reckless ranger,
First in glory, first in danger,
Come on, come on, come on for Texas.
Exalt the fame of Texas,
Strike home, strike home!
Where Baylor leads the foeman bleeds,
Then strike with him for Texas.
Come on, come on, ye gallant sons of Texas.

A year ago they dared defy us,
Now they meet us but to fly us,
Come on, come on, come on for Texas;
Bright the stars and bars are gleaming,
Bright our future's star is beaming,
Come on, &c.

By base Butler's proclamation,
By our sister's defamation,
Come on, come on, come on for Texas.
Be the sword of justice sheathless,
Be the fires of vengeance quenchless!
Come on, &c.

Let our martyred dead inspire you,
And to deeds of daring fire you;
Come on, come on, come on for Texas,
Dare not pause 'till thrice their number,
In their graves dishonored slumber,
Come on, &c.

Honor, safety, vengeance, call you,
Ere the tyrant's chains enthrall you,
Come on, come on, come on for Texas.
Cities burning, women wailing—
Shall their tears be unavailing?
Come on, &c.

Fierce the vandal foe are smiting,
Southern homes their touch is blighting—
Come on, come on, come on for Texas.
Well they know they'll conquer never,
So would ruin us forever,
Come on, &c.

A Texan's name, who would not wear it?
Well the foe have learned to fear it!
Come on, come on, come on for Texas.
Green the laurels for you springing,
Bright the halo 'round you clinging,
Come on, &c.

Chosen by the gallant Morgan,
The North shall hear the Texan's slogan,
Come on, come on, come on for Texas
Rangers, ask not, give not quarter,
Be your pathway marked with slaughter!
Come on, &c.

Martinez, Texas, September.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

[Advertisement.]

Public Resolutions of the Council of Hempstead.

At a meeting of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the town of Hempstead, held on the 4th day of Sept., 1862, the following preamble and resolutions were passed:

Whereas, Self-preservation being the first law of nature, we, the Mayor and Aldermen of the town of Hempstead, taking into consideration the fatal ravages of the yellow fever, introduced into our midst from Houston and Galveston, in the fall of 1859, believe it to be a duty we owe to our fellow citizens, to enact and enforce such sanitary resolutions as will prevent a recurrence of the same.

1st. *Resolved*, That the town of Hempstead, from and after the 1st day of October, 1862, until these resolutions be repealed, be declared to be under quarantine law, and that a yellow flag be placed at the town limits of the town of Hempstead, to designate the same.

2d, *Resolved*, That the introduction of enclosed box-cars into the town of Hempstead, be prohibited from and after the first day of October, 1862, until the same shall be repealed.

3d, *Resolved*, That the introduction of woolen goods, from any yellow fever district, into the town of Hempstead be prohibited from and after the first day of October, 1862, until the same shall be repealed.

4th, *Resolved*, That any person or persons, from any yellow fever district, be prohibited from remaining in the corporate limits of Hempstead over three (3) hours.

5th, *Resolved*, That the H. & T. C. R. R. Company be forbidden from landing any sick person or persons from the cars in the corporate limits of the town of Hempstead.

6th, *Resolved*, That for any infringement of these resolutions, a fine of not less than twenty or more than one hundred dollars be levied.

7th, *Resolved*, That the town constable be required to employ two deputies to assist in enforcing the requirements of these resolutions, and that he draw on the treasury for compensation of their services.

8th, *Resolved*, That after the expiration of the first of October, 1862, when these resolutions shall take effect, that should there be satisfactory information received that no yellow fever exists in Houston or Galveston, they may be suspended from day to day, until the yellow fever actually does exist in said cities, when they shall be strictly enforced.

9th, *Resolved*, That a copy of the above resolutions be sent to the Houston Telegraph, with the request to publish the same, for the space of one month, and that fifty copies be printed for distribution.

Attest,

W. C. Knox, Mayor.

W. Ahrenbeck, Secretary.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Capt. Jack Davis, acting under instructions from Col. John Gregg, calls upon the members of the 7th Texas, to rendezvous at Tyler by the 22nd, preparatory to joining their comrades at Vicksburg. They are requested to bring with them as much warm winter clothing as they can procure.

DALLAS HERALD, September 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Polk Childress, a son of Sol. Childress of this city, is a fine specimen of young American Texas Chivalry. He is a member of Forrest's Brigade. Speaking in a letter to his father of the battle of Murfreesboro he says "My outfit has not cost me much. I have a Yankee horse, valued at 175 dollars, got by me at Murfreesboro, a Yankee six shooter, got in Lincoln county, Tenn., where I captured a Yankee and secured his six shooter, Yankee shoes, Yankee hat and breeches." Polk is a mere lad in years and size, but in bravery a full grown man.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, September 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Almost every family in this county seems to be actively engaged in the manufacture of cloth. Some have not yet got their looms, and some are still in want of spinning wheels; but all seem to be making preparations in some way to manufacture enough for home consumption.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, September 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

What the Ladies Can Do.—Since everything in the shape of merchandise and clothing has advanced to such high figures, the ladies of Texas have not only learned to manufacture excellent cloth, but they have learned to make their own bonnets, shoes, and other articles which they were formerly accustomed to buy from the North. Occasionally can be seen, also, a home made hat. It is our good fortune to notice one of these presented to our son, R. W. Loughery, Jr., and in his behalf, to return thanks to the estimable lady who made it and presented it to him, Mrs. M. C. Sudduth. It is very handsome, and certainly at this time a very valuable present. We could not but wish, as we looked admiringly at it, that each of our fair friends would make a hat or a number of them, for their friends in the army. We can imagine how proud our boys would feel, dressed in Southern costume, and with such hats.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Quarter Masters Notice!

Persons having relatives & friends in Gen. Cooper's Brigade or Colonel A. M. Alexander, or Stephen's regiment, wishing to send clothing, or any other article necessary for their comfort, can do so by applying to me at Clarksville, or by depositing their bundles with W. W. Russell Bonham or Capt. C. Jackson, at Sherman Texas.

J. W. Russell,

Capt. A. A. QM.

Ind. Dept.

Clarksville Sept. 6th 1862.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From the Indian Nation.

On Tuesday morning last Capt. J. L. Randolph received a dispatch from Ft. Cobb to the effect that there were four hundred federals with fifteen hundred Indians, at Washita Agency, and that the Chickasaw Battalion stationed at that place had to fall back to Ft. Arbuckle.

We do not doubt the correctness of the dispatch, and presume Randolph's battalion will be ordered immediately. We may expect warm work in that quarter at an early day. If the vandals are not met and repulsed, they will, in all probability, descend upon the frontier of Texas where they will commit their depredations—such as have ever characterized their conduct in every portion of the south where they have had access.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Soldiers' Clothing—Domestic Industry—Independence.

We have before said something about providing warm clothing for our troops for the winter. For the purpose of keeping public attention alive to the matter, we refer to it again.

A plan has been suggested by which the patriotic industry of the ladies may be turned to good account. It is for the Quartermasters into whose hands any large amount of cloth may come, to apportion it out to such neighborhoods or associations as are willing to undertake it, to make up into the clothing needed. In this way all the cloth that can be obtained may very speedily be transformed into clothing without expense to the Government.

It is to be presumed that the clothing for a large portion of our Texas troops is now being prepared by the domestic industry of the country. In nearly every house in most parts of the State, the cheerful hum of the spinning wheel, and the noise of the loom, is heard from morning to night, week in and week out, and the amount of good, serviceable cloth thus being prepared is indeed immense.

It is a good thing for any country when it learns to live within itself, and the present war has taught us this lesson. The revolution of '76, the prototype in so many respects of this, though on a far smaller scale, found the people dependent on England in a great measure, as we have been on the North for their clothing, their implements, their luxuries, and a market for their raw products. The war threw them on their own resources, and the rapid prosperity of the people for a generation afterward not to speak of the purity of morals and manners was no little due to this independence they were obliged to establish.

And if now our country can be brought to entire self-dependence, it will make us utterly unconquerable though the combined world should precipitate its hosts upon us. We glory in the noble women of the country who have thus betaken themselves to the loom and the distaff. They are the worthy mothers and wives and daughters of freemen, and the men of the country in making themselves the worthy protectors of such women because worthy the highest earthly boon that man can have.

Let our women, then, redouble their energies, and prepare the fabrics of the country to clothe its defenders. And let the people not wait for some way to be provided to get the clothing off, but as fast as the supplies for a company are made up, fill up the wagons and start them towards their destination. Everything now sent to the Mississippi river can now be got across; and our troops there are all marching into the teeth of the cold Northern blasts. so in Arkansas; we can certainly get all the clothing we make to the twenty thousand Texians now in that State.

We repeat, no time is to be lost. Our armies are now making superhuman efforts to drive out the invader. They are everywhere active and they must be sustained. Every man, woman and child at home can do something. Let none be wanting in this extremity of the country.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We should have stated in our last, that the 18th was observed in Houston according to the President's proclamation, as a day of Thanksgiving. Places of business were closed. Public services were held in the churches, all of which were fully attended.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The "Confederate Minstrels" have handed over to the Mayor another \$40. Good for them; they should be encouraged in the good work towards which they have turned their attention and efforts.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Leander Cannon, Esq., writes us that "Piedmont Springs" are closed for the season, and will open again on the 1st of next June, rejuvenated, renovated, and rendered more attractive than ever, by extensive improvements.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Army Clothing.

Mr. Editor: I wish to ask you a question. Why is it that cloth cannot be obtained from the vast amount manufactured at our penitentiary, and distributed among the patriotic women of our State, and be immediately made up for our soldiers?

The ladies of Prairie Lea organized themselves into an Association, and offered their services to Gen. Bee, to make soldiers' clothing, without charge, if they could be furnished cloth from the penitentiary. They were politely informed that it was Mr. Quartermaster's business, and that *he receive pay* for their *gratuitous work* any how! And of course they did not want to work for Mr. Quartermaster.

Why cannot the penitentiary goods be distributed among the counties and made up without cost, when our glorious women are so anxious to contribute their labor in that way?

Are army contractors to be enriched and our soldiers freezed?

Vindex.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Attention!!!—Those things, who are in the habit of coming into our office and reading our manuscripts in advance of publication and going out and telling the "good things to be out next issue," are pointedly requested to make themselves scarce about this locality, unless they wish to receive an *introduction* to nine inches of the palm cane we always carry. SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A gentleman who has just arrived from Corpus Christi, informs us that a detachment from the Federal fleet off that place was sent to destroy the salt works in that neighborhood and that they were surrounded and captured by our cavalry, who had been apprised of their movements. The prisoners will be here in a few days.

Since writing the above, we have had the satisfaction of seeing a live kicking Yankee Commodore of the fleet off Corpus Christi. Hurrah! for the gallant boys about Corpus!!!

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Camp Clark, on San Marcos, }
Sept. 17th, 1862. }

Editor, Semi-Weekly News.

Sir—Here I am on my saddle blanket, reclining on my saddle, on the prairie, with a few fellow-soldiers sleeping around me. In the distance, on one side, are several hundred head of cattle, ring streaked, speckled and spotted; and on the other side any number of horses belonging to our regiment. Dull times these, when soldiers have to remain in camp, going over and over the *same* tedious and toilsome drill every day, without any variations; and, too, when every mail points us to tens of thousands of our fellow soldiers, who are now in the battle field, fighting for our country—*just what we should be doing*. It is this state of affairs that brings a shadow of melancholy disquietude, approaching madness, over soldiers. Six months in the service and nothing done,—how long will affairs remain thus?

Only six companies of our regiment are now here—the balance being on special service, *doing nothing* in some of the surrounding counties, and one company, that of Capt. Holmes, guarding prisoners of war in your city. We learn that Capt. Maverick's company will soon take the place of Holmes, and the latter will report at Camp Clark.

It might be of some interest to your readers to know the future destination of this regiment. Well, I can only tell them from rumor. One day dame rumor tells us we are going to Arkansas another day to New Mexico, another to Louisiana, another to Corpus or Waco; but every morning finds us here in camp baking corn dodgers, for we have had nothing else to eat in way of bread for the last three weeks. Our meat rations have been cut down twice during two weeks, and now we have the extraordinary quantity of one half pound of bacon per man, once in seven days. But this amount suffices to grease pans, kettles and sore backed horses. We have beef occasionally, and it is but justice to say, that while it is diminishing in quantity, it is better in quality. A friend by my side suggests, that it is because we have eaten up all the poor cattle in the country around, and of course no more can be obtained.

We spend our time in drilling five hours a day, and one hour in performing "fuss and feathers." We are learning but little in drill now, from the fact, that we are going through yet the same half dozen elementary maneuvers that we were six months ago,—so how can we expect to be advancing? I have no doubt that many of our military maneuverings would astonish Gen. Beauregard, or entrance Sancho Panza. However, we hope on, and hope ever, that a change may come over the spirit of our dreams, and that we may have something new, either in maneuvers, or movements towards the seat of war, or somewhere else, before long.

Thank God, our fellow countrymen, who are not thus *bobbled* in camp are doing their duty on the battle field, and they have our prayers and best wishes for their success.

I remain Yours as ever,
Valverde.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A gentleman who has just returned from Matamoras informs us of the way in which dead Jack Hamilton made his escape from Mexico. He with six of his parasitical dupes went aboard of a schooner off the mouth of the Rio Grande and hoisting anchor, left for parts unknown. A vessel was sent after him, but not till it was too late to overtake him.

Several others of his party, who were left behind, went to a fandango in Matamoras, to console themselves for his absence, when they got a little too much of the overjoyful, got up a muss, and were taken to the guardhouse. One of the party did not get any water for twenty-four hours, after which time a bucket was set out in front of his door, and the guard concealed himself; the renegade approached the bucket, and seeing no guard, tried to make his escape, but was fired upon and killed instantly. Such is the fate of traitors.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Waco, September 15th, 1862.

Mr. Editor—It may not be generally known to your readers that the seed of Chinese sugar cane makes an excellent drink in place of coffee. It should *not* be prepared like coffee, with sugar and milk in it; it looks and tastes too much like chocolate.

Would not some establishment in Texas for the manufacture of *soda*, for baking purposes, make a fortune and be of vast benefit to the public at large?

Respectfully,
D. W.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Sisters of Charity Hospital, }
Richmond, Va., August 25th, 1862. }

E. H. Cushing—Editor Telegraph:

. . . The 4th Texas has recently erected, at its own expense, a large and comfortable Ward at this Hospital, securing thereby the services of the Sisters of Charity as nurses. And you may assure the friends of this regiment, at least, that their sons and brothers want for nothing which kindness and prudence will allow. . .

Respectfully yours,
4th Texas.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

We have once or twice published the process of making saltpetre from under floor earths. As there are now two or three powder mills in this State, and all of them wanting saltpetre, we urge upon the people the importance of going to work and supplying them. With a little effort, enough saltpetre can be supplied by the domestic industry of the country to keep all these mills employed. The present price of saltpetre makes its production exceedingly profitable.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Dr. Matchett has shown us a box of splendid lint and bandages prepared by Mrs. Labadie, of Galveston, for Baylor's Brigade.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Clothing and Horses for the Rangers

Mr. Z. L. Nevill, of La Grange, will leave that place on the 1st of October, stopping at Mr. Affleck's in Washington county, and at Navasota, and will take to the Terry & Lubbock Rangers all horses and packages of clothing that may be left at these places for them. He writes us that he already has quite a number of horses, and there is no mistake about his going.

Persons desirous of sending horses must have them on hand at the time and places. They must, also, provide an amount of money necessary to pay the expenses of the horses for the trip of probably 25 or 30 days. Those wishing to send clothing must have it well packed in packages of 30 lbs., and for every two packs, a pack-saddle must be furnished. It is thought that perhaps a contribution of say one dollar per pound for the packs will about pay the expenses of the horses.

We would suggest that horses and packs should be sent to some reliable merchant in Navasota. Mr. Nevill undertakes to go through with the train without charge for his services. Those who desire to avail themselves of this opportunity, should make his trouble as little as possible. We have no doubt they will have a very good caballado by the time he gets to the Trinity.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Augusta Factory Goods sold for the following prices at the sale this morning:

1-8 shirting, 41@42 cents; 4 4 sheeting, 45 1/4@ 45 3/4 cents.

Graniteville "Domestics sold as follows: 7 8 shirting, 42 1/2 cents; 3/4 shirting, 30 cents; 4-4 sheeting, 45 1/2@46 cents.

Hopewell Factors, 7 oz. Osnaburgs, sold for 45 1/2 cents.

Osnaburgs (8 ox.) manufactured by Gibbs & co., Columbia, sold for 49 1/4 cents.--Augusta Sentinel.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Hempstead, September 22d, 1862.

Editor News:--Rev. W. T. Harris sends you here with a vial of ink, with which this letter is written. It is produced from very cheap material, and may be furnished in any quantities wanted, at less than half the present wholesale price of the article. The art of manufacturing it was learned by Mrs. Harris many years ago from her father, a very ingenious chemist of Nashville, who sold his ink there to great advantage, and it was considered fully equal to any imported ink, excelling most other in beauty and durability.

Mr. Harris wishes you to test it, and if satisfactory, to make you the medium of disseminating the article in a way that will be remunerative to you as well as himself. Everything of this kind ought to meet with prompt encouragement.

Yours, &c.

T. J. Cooke.

We have tested the above ink, and find it to be all it is represented and superior to the Northern ink we yet have on hand.

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

MAKE YOUR OWN CLOTH.--The people of Texas are learning the practical lesson of independence in the only school in which it probably ever could be successfully inculcated upon the Southern people--that of necessity. It is now plain we must make our own cloth or do without it, and we trust there is not a man or woman in Texas who would not prefer this alternative, rather than have the southern market opened again to Yankee goods, no matter how cheap. We rejoice to learn from many parts of the State that the Texas women are going to work in earnest upon domestic manufacturers, and that the old spinning wheel and hand loom are again being brought into requisition. This is evidence not only that we shall be independent, but that we deserve to be a free people.--The Huntsville Item says:

"The time was, when Texans were noted for their 'homespun' independence; they can be so again--This universal dependence on one factory is a shame to our name. We went, a few days ago to try and get a small lot of cloth for the family of a friend, for this winter's use; but were told we could file the affidavit--perhaps the order would be reached next June! If our arguments could be so put as to convince very family in the State of the beauty as well as necessity, of relying on home industry for the bulk of their wearing apparel, we would feel more gratified than Gen. Lee over his late victories--It would be one without blood. Too much has the fashion been, to "make cotton!" let it be modified, and hereafter let it be fashionable, as well as economical, to 'MAKE CLOTH!'"

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

Notice.

The ladies will give a Tableaux and supper at the Frost Institute, Fort Bend county, on the 3d day of October next, to buy winter clothing for our soldiers in the service from this county.—Those wishing to spend the night can do so with neighbors living near. Those fond of good living, looking at intelligent and handsome young ladies, and assisting our needy soldiers, can have an opportunity of doing so, as 17 turkeys, 11 shoats, 2 mutttons, &c., are subscribed; also a handsome sum in money.

S. M. F. Richmond, Sept. 24th, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Wool Carding!

I take this method of informing the people of Dallas and adjoining counties, that my Carding Machine will be in operation again by the first of October. The overwhelming demand for rolls compels me to place my terms of carding at one-fourth of the wool. Those who prefer paying the money must pay the value of one-fourth the rolls at the price they are selling at the time of carding.

Wool must be washed clean, well picked, and entirely free from everything that would tend to impair the cards. To every eight pounds of wool one pound of lard must be furnished.

D. Y. Ellis, Dallas, Texas, Sept. 22d.—44:1m.

DALLAS HERALD, September 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Hd. Qrs. 1st Brig. 1st Division, }
 Army of the South West }
 Camp Hope, Sept. 2nd, 1862 }

. . . There are two brigades here, about 25 miles from Little Rock, on the Searcy road. The Arkansas brigade consists of six regiments, and is commanded by Col. D. McRea. The Texas brigade consists of five regiments as follows, Col. Nelson's, Col. Sweet's, Col. Fitzhugh's, Col. Darnell's, and Col. Taylor's. All of these last named have been dismounted, except Col. Nelson's, which was Infantry at the start. The well men are being drilled in Infantry, at the rate of six hours a day, and the convalescents as they can stand it. We have the promise of new arms in the place of our shot guns and old squirrel rifles--a change much to be desired in the Infantry service. I learn that a portion of these arms are now en route from Monroe, La. to Little Rock. Some are said to be Enfield rifles, the others Minnie and Belgian muskets. . . .

Our friends at home must do all in their power to manufacture clothing; we shall be needy on that score when cold weather sets in, many of our men have not now the second shirt to their back, their pants are worn out, and they are barefooted. There is nothing in this State to supply their wants with, they are looking to their friends at home to meet the emergency, and unless prompt steps are taken by the citizens in each county from which the men have so promptly volunteered, there will be a great deal of suffering--let county depots be established and as soon as the clothing can be deposited, let wagons be started with it for the various regiments. The Government does not ask these efforts to be made gratuitously--it is able and willing to pay promptly for all the goods thus furnished, but the difficulty is to get them in time to save the army from suffering, unless many and willing hands contribute their industry. Let the ladies organize societies and attend to the task in person, then it is sure to be accomplished. . . .

Very Respectfully,
 Henry C. Logan, Act. Adjt.
 To Col. Geo. H. Sweet,
 Commanding Brigade.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, September 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Wanted for the Troops,

Woolen or cotton socks for which I will pay fair prices delivered at the Clothing Depot in this city.

Wm. Prescott, Capt. A. Q. M.
 Asst. Qr. Master Office. }
 P.A.C.S.

San Antonio, Texas, }
 Aug. 20, 1862

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, September 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

**Great Attraction!
 Confederate Minstrels!
 Last Night but One.**

Singing, Dancing and Burlesques, at Perkins' Hall, Tuesday evening, Sept. 30th, 1862.—First time in this city of the popular after-piece entitled the Spectre, the great burlesque of Julien's Opera Troupe. Cards of admission, one dollar; gallery 50c. For particulars, see small bills.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Dried Red Fish.—If planters who desire a good change of diet for their negroes occasionally would take a few of them to the coast at this season, and camp for a week, catching red fish and drying them in the sun; also mullet, and pickling them, they would be astonished at the result. A week's fishing with a good seine ought to produce a ton of dried fish. Nothing is more excellent or, when well cooked, more palatable.

If fishermen on the Bay would dry red fish and bring them to market, they would do a very profitable business. Will not some of our Baylanders or Bay-shore-men try their luck this way? We have a hundred luxuries of this kind within reach if we will but stretch out our hand to get them. Once introduce the use of dried red fish into the interior, and many, many tons would be demanded by the people. If it were prepared and furnished once a week to soldiers, it would prove a most grateful change from their unending beef and "Old Ned."

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Gordonsville, Sept. 10th, 1862.

Special Correspondence.

Dear Telegraph:--The joyful tidings of another and apparently decisive victory has by this time reached you. . . The result of the fighting may be summed up as follows: 2 batteries (8 guns), 3 stand of colors, with pretty mottoes, eagles, stars, etc., and several hundred prisoners. The glorious flag was that of the Lone Star, the battle flag being in Richmond, having the names of former battles placed upon it; the flag was pierced by 28 bullets, bombs, &c., the staff was shot in two places, and seven standard bearers were shot down, from this you can form nearly an adequate conception of the fire. .

I remain yours,

*

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Georgia people are doing wonders in the way of clothing for the entire army; as we are informed by Mr. W. L. Hilton, an intelligent gentleman, late from that State. His opinion is, that the entire Confederate army need entertain no apprehension respecting clothing, except the army in Arkansas, perhaps. Blankets, however, will be very scarce. This gentleman is now purchasing wool in Texas for Georgia.

Hides, which are frequently thrown away in Texas, are worth 40@50cts dry in Atlanta.

Large quantities of candles are also manufactured.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Auction!

by

J. S. & J. B. Sydnor
 Every Tuesday.

. . . Sewing Machines—2.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5