Alabama Miscellaneous Newspapers

Vicki Betts

University of Texas at Tyler, vbetts@uttyler.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.uttyler.edu/cw_newstitles

Recommended Citation

http://hdl.handle.net/10950/647

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Civil War Newspapers at Scholar Works at UT Tyler. It has been accepted for inclusion in By Title by an authorized administrator of Scholar Works at UT Tyler. For more information, please contact tbianchi@uttyler.edu.
Valhermoso.
White Sulphur Springs—Morgan County, Alabama.

This celebrated and fashionable watering place, is now open for the reception of visitors, where the invalid will find salutary relief from the use of the water, and the votary of pleasure a pleasant retreat, surrounded by the usual enjoyments that will “drive dull care away,” in the pastimes enumerated in the advertisement, which appears in another column. All who may visit these Springs will find the gentlemanly proprietor Mr. Giers a very hospitable attentive Host. We will vouch for that—as he has extended to us a pressing invitation to come over and rusticate with him a while, which he would not have done, had he not been a very clever landlord. We never have been popular with any other class of men. We also call attention to the advertisement of Messrs. Milner, Mayes, & Co’s Woolen Factory in Lauderdale County. We have seen the fabrics, produced at their establishment, the blankets and negro cloths particularly, and we say to our planting and other friends, that they are a superior and durable article, and economy would suggest the use of these fabrics, three to one, over the use of the Northern manufactures. A few more men of the enterprising character of Drury Mayes, Esq., who would employ their surplus capital in enterprises of this sort, would soon render us independent and make the Tennessee valley the home of prosperous thrift, not to be rivalled [sic] by any other portion of the habitable globe.

Valhermoso.
White Sulphur Springs.
Morgan County, Alabama.

This celebrated Watering Place formerly kept by J. Wallace Manning & Co., has been put in repair, and will be opened to visitors on the 1st of July, 1856. The different Mineral waters, and their efficacy in curing Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and diseases of the Skin, are too well known to require further notice here, and the water of the new spring has also proved highly beneficial in several instances. The rooms have been fitted up with entire new furniture, beds and bedding; a vineyard and pleasure grounds have been laid off, and a stable and carriage house put up. For the young and gay a succession of amusements will be provided, and fine hunting and fishing grounds can be found in the immediate vicinity of the springs. A Hack will run from Huntsville to the Springs on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and a conveyance will be sent to Bower’s Landing, (3 miles) for those coming by the boats.

Rates of Charges.
Board by the day, $1.25
“ week 7.00
“ two weeks 6.00
Children according to age. Servants half price.

J. J. Giers & Co.

Huntsville, May 31, 1856.

I state with pleasure, that by the use of the waters at the White Sulphur Springs, last season, I was entirely cured of a very severe attack of Rheumatism, which had paralyzed [sic] my arm, and that another member of my family was restored to health at the same place.

Wm. Matkin.
June 13—1m.

ATHENS [AL] HERALD, June 13, 1856, p. 3, c. 2

Wool Factory,
Milner, Mayes & Co.
Lauderdale County, Alabama.

We would most respectfully announce to our friends and the public, that our new machinery is now in full and successful operation, and that we are now prepared to fill orders for our goods. We manufacture the best article of

Negroes’ Winter Wear;
to wit: Fulled Kerseys, Plain Linseys and Blankets, also a first rate article of

Bed Blankets for White persons.

Come friends send in your orders early, and insure their being filled in time.

Wool Carding
carried on, and the best order of Wool Rolls made. We are also giving the highest Market price for Clean Washed Wool.

Orders through the mail can be addressed to D. Mayes, Agent, Courtland; or to Milner, Mayes & Co., Lauderdale Factory, Ala.

June 13, 1856—tf.

MORNING HERALD [DEMOPOLIS, AL], March 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Meeting at Uniontown.—We learn that the “loyal” meeting at Uniontown the other day was a perfect success. The ladies were there in large numbers and the sterner sex were not wanting. Resolutions were passed breathing nothing but Union but it was a Union that meant death to Yankees. We are informed that the fire is lighted again in Uniontown—that defiance to tyranny has taken the place of apathy, and that the people there are awakening to the peril encompassing them and theirs, and are determined that if the Confederate ship goes down, as far
as they are concerned, it shall not be for the want of encouragement to our braves at the front or of an expression and determination to “do all and dare all” that becomes them to be worthy of the name of freemen.

MORNING HERALD [DEMOPOLIS, AL], March 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

Public Meeting.

We have had the pleasure of meeting Judge Tucker, upon his return from Linden and Jefferson in his attendance upon meetings of the people. He informs us that at Linden the resolutions passed at the meeting at Demopolis were echoed from the voice of the mass assembled there. That he never had a more attentive audience in his life; that a club was formed upon the model of that at Demopolis, and that much good may be expected from it. That at the close of the meeting, the ladies volunteered a patriotic song which was executed with that peculiar sweetness known only to those of the “sunny South.” At the meeting at Jefferson the ladies were there—it is needless to say, were there in overflowing numbers, to an extent to preclude a large number of the sterner sex from participating in the proceedings of the assemblage.

Altogether the evening was one to be remembered. Four long years of war had been encountered—privation and suffering had been undergone—adversity, after a series of successes had spread forth her mantle, under which was laid Right and Justice, surmounted by a mantle upon which was inscribed “Peace, Peace” upon such terms as our enemies may enjoin. The response from that as from every other assemblage of freemen is, that nothing but independence we ask, nothing but independence we will have.

DAILY CONFEDERATION [MONTGOMERY, AL], July 10, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Dr. G. R. Bond’s
French Preventatives.

This article enables those whose health or circumstances do not permit an increase in family, to regulate or limit the number of their offspring without injuring the constitution. It is the only safe and sure preventative against Pregnancy and Disease. The above article can be sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada, two for $1, and $5 per dozen.

Dr. G. W. Bond’s Female Monthly Pills. These Pills are the only medicine married or single ladies can rely upon with safety and certainty for the immediate removal of Obstructions, Irregularities, etc. They should not be used during Pregnancy. Price $2 per box. Each box contains 72 pills. Sent by mail.

The Doctor can be consulted on all diseases of a private nature. Scientific treatment, a quick cure, and moderate charge guaranteed.

George R. Bond, M. D., Office corner of Grand and Orchard streets, over the Shoe store. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street, N. Y. Established in 1832.

DAILY CONFEDERATION [MONTGOMERY, AL], July 10, 1860, p. 4, c. 6
Southern Enterprize [sic],
Hat Manufactory.
112 Commerce St., Montgomery.
Silk Hats,
Cassimere Hats,
Soft Hats.
Made to order equal to any at
Churchill & Co.’s,
Opposite Exchange Hotel.

DAILY CONFEDERATION [MONTGOMERY, AL], August 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Notice.

My son John T. M. Bowen left my premises and parental control on Sunday, the 19th inst., taking with him a small clay banked Pony, very drooped rump. All persons are hereby forbid from employing or harboring him, or of trading for said horse or for a watch. A liberal reward will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me, 14 miles south of Montgomery; and any information furnished me that I may know where to find him, will be thankfully received. Said lad is not quite seventeen years of age, is some five feet two inches high, fair, and rather ruddy complexion; thin visaged, black hair and eyes. Had on when he left a black frock cloth coat, black satin vest, black alpaca pants, and low crown straw hat, with a very broad brim.

James A. Bowen.

TALLAPOOASA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], June 28, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

From the Searcy Eagle.

The Fashions.

This is an age of wonders rare,
Of vice and folly too,
Of motions [sic?] that to me seem queer,
Of sights strange to the view;
And yet of all the silly things,
Of this most silly age,
Are those strange robes that fashion flings
O’er fop, fool and sage.

There’s one who sports a shanghai coat,
That hangs below his knees,
With whiskers like a billy goat,
A fine resort for fleas;
He struts and swells in bloated pride,
And things now who but me,
And acts as though the world beside,
   Contained no ape but he.

And there’s another who meets the view,
   Of rather doubtful gender,
He wears a shawl as ladies do,
      Around his waist so slender,
What species of the race is he,
   Pray tell me if you can,
Sure such a looking thing can’t be
   One hundreth [sic] part a man.

And there’s the parson richly dressed
   In latest cut and feather,
With colored silk and satin vest,
      And boots of patent leather;
His dicky [sic] is so stiff and high,
   Without one mote or speck,
He fears to turn his venal eye,
   Lest he should break his neck.

On Sunday morn he struts the aisle,
   Of God’s pure house of prayer,
But think’s [sic] more of some fair ones [sic] smile,
   Than you poor mourner’s tear,
He reads a lengthy sermon o’er,
   In cold and measured tone,
Preached by some saint of yore,
   Which he now calls his own.

And there’s the maid so blithe and gay,
   With nice padded breast,
Who thinks the men who gaze will say,
   See what a glorious chest,
From her small waist a hoop hangs down
   Even to her little feet,
And thus equipped she gads the town,
   A most egregious cheat.

Others again whose snowy breast,
   In native fullness swell,
So fearful that no eye may rest,
   Where those sweet hillocks dwell,
Must wear their dresses hanging low,
   Adown their shoulders bare,
That every man who looks may know
  There is no cotton there.

And there’s the little artless girl,
  So innocent with all,
She too must enter fashions [sic] whirl,
  And dance at route and ball,
With arms around her mother prest,
  She cries and pleads and begs
That as big sister shows her breast,
  She ought to show her legs.

And thus it is foul fashion’s reign,
  Has cursed this broad green earth,
Nor Modesty be deemed again,
  The gem of Female worth,
Where can the christians [sic] hope now rest,
  While fashion pleading begs,
For maidens to expose their breast,
  And little girls their legs.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], June 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
  Messrs. Fleishl & Smith are before the public with a well selected stock of Dry Goods, and “nice fixins” generally. Call on them and see if you do not find what you want at fair prices.—State Rights (Texas) Sentinel.
  Messrs. Fleishl & Smith are from this place, and are business young men well worthy the patronage of any community. Those worthy young men became tired of the old country and embarked West in the early part of this year, in pursuit of good things of this world, and we are glad to learn have found a resting place in the far-famed land of Texas. May abundant success crown their efforts. We cheerfully commend them to the people of Texas.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], June 28, 1860, p. 3, c. 2
  Hoop Supporters.
    A very complete, beautiful and useful article just received and for sale by Paige & Fleishl.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], June 28, 1860, p. 3, c. 3
  Look!
    The highest market prices paid for Bees-wax, in money or in Tin ware at the Tin-shop of Z. J. Wright.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], July 5, 1860, p. 1, c. 3
Fresh Garden Seed!!

A large assortment of fresh Garden Seeds, direct from Long Island, Just received and for sale by Paige & Fleishl.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], July 5, 1860, p. 12, c. 6

Breakfast Jackets.

An assortment of Ladies Breakfast Jackets just received and for sale Paige & Fleishl.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], July 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

Hamlet said there was something rotten in Denmark, but our government is now a sort of Denmark in which there is nothing that isn’t rotten.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], July 12, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Shulman Bro.’s & Goetter.

Spring Goods.

We are now receiving a beautiful variety of

Spring Dress Goods, Comprising All The Newest styles of the season. And consisting in part of

Rich Chene & figured silks and silk robes
La Toile de Paris
Barege Foulards, Barege Delains
English and French Challies
Mariposa and Metallique Poplins
Silk Warp Poplins, in Mourning & Colors
Barege Anglais
Barege Robes, in five to 15 Flounces
300 Muslin Dresses, to be sold at $2.50 a dress
French Jaconet and Organdie Muslins
Mourning Muslins and Lawns
Jaconet and Organdie Robes
Barege Anglais Robes
A very choice lot of Muslins at 12½ c.
A lot of extra fine quality Debeges and Challie Bareges, at 12½ c.
New Styles for Ladies Travelling Dresses, in Mourning and Color.
Mantillas,
Manteletts and Shawls.

Beh [sic?] French Lace Points. Rich Black Silk Mantillas, entirely new styles; Black Silk and Net Manteletts; Grenadine Grisette Mantillas; Challie Pekin Manteletts; Double Skirts Grenadine Grisette Robes, with Manteletts; Black Barege Manteletts; Grenadine Grisette Shawls, Fringed and Quilled Fringes; Chantilly Lace and Guipure Manteletts; Black and White Barege Shawls and Manteletts; Debege Check and Linen Dusters; Misses' and Children's Challie Pekin Manteletts; White and Colored Stella Shawls.

For Gents' & Boys' Wear.

Cassimeres, Cloths and Tweeds; Checked, Striped and Plain Gambroons; A Small lot of Fancy Plaid Tweeds, for Boys; Linen Drills, Cottonades, Kentucky Jeans; Mohair and Linen Coatings; Farmers' Linen and Drills, Heavy Blue Denims.

Prints, Cambrics and Gingham.

A few Cases of Good Spring Prints, at 6¼c.; Plain French Cambrics and Lawns; Heavy extra wide Domestic Gingham; One case assorted Paper Cambrics, twelve yards for $1.

White Goods,
Embroideries, Corsets, &c
A Complete Stock of
Hosiery, Haberdashery
[a]nd Prfumery [sic].
Boots & Shoes

A large and complete stock of Ladies, Misses, Gents, Youths and Childrens, of every variety and style, of our own manufacture, No. 105 Liberty st., New York.

Hats & Caps,
A large assortment of the latest style for Spring and Summer.

Hardware & Cutlery.

A large assortment of every kind and description.

Domestic Goods & Groceries,

and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. All of which we are determined to sell lower than elsewhere in any Southern market this side of Mason & Dixon's line.

Purchasers will do well to look through our stock, at the "CHEAP CASH STORE," before buying elsewhere.

Shulman Bro.’s & Goetter.
TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], July 12, 1860, p. 3, c. 5

Prepare
For
War.

Tremendous Excitement.
W. F. Higgins & Co.

Have established a regular Gun and Pistol Factory, on the corner opposite the Baptist Church in

Dadeville, Alabama.

They will manufacture Rifles, Shot Guns with both single and double barrels, and Pistols of every variety. All their work will be Warranted to be the very best kind, or no charge will be made. Their experience justifies them in saying that their work cannot be surpassed in the South.

Particular attention paid to all kinds of Repairing, which they warrant to be done with neatness, durability and dispatch. They solicit the patronage of the public, and ask a trial from all.

April 27, 1859.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], September 6, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Sad Picture.—Deplorable Condition
of the people in Texas.

The following *addendum* to a very lengthy account of the degradations [sic] committed in Texas, was received by Tuesday night’s mail, from our old fellow townsman, now residing in Texas, who will be readily recognised [sic] by our citizens by the signature. The accounts accompanying this letter are so old, dating back as far as the 15th July, that we suppose our readers have become familiar with them.

Our friend is mistaken about old Tallapoosa staggering under the burden of corn, though we have every reason to believe that her citizens will make enough for all necessary purposes.

“Since the above the city of Austin has been twice fired, and the celebrated flouring Mills at Glascock totally destroyed. The city of Jefferson has been set on fire twice, and on the 6th day of this month the beautiful and flourishing town of Henderson in Rusk County was burned to the ground with a loss of a half million dollars of property. The country is in a deplorable state of excitement. Vigilant Committees have been appointed in every village and community, and the country, the whole country, sleep upon its arms. Coupled with these disastrous circumstances, is the mournful fact of an entire and absolute failure in the crop, both corn and cotton. There will not be corn enough made for bread, and thousands will suffer for the necessaries of life. Land has rapidly declined in price, horses and mules turned out to starve or driven in droves to the
seaboard to winter, while hundreds of families are moving to favored localities or leaving the State. I hear that you have plenty to eat and that old Tallapoosa staggers under the load of the ripening corn; we rejoice in your prosperity, while we stand literally knee deep in the tears of the most cruel, and bitterest calamity ever visited upon any community.”

Your friend,

DAVE.

N.B. Your old friend, Dr. Jordan’s house and office I learn was burned up. Vigilance Committee of this place hung a man yesterday.

D.

August 12, 1860.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], September 6, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Threatened Insurrection in Talladega.

In another column will be found an account of the threatened Insurrection in Talladega county, to which we would call the especial attention of our citizens; and while we wholly discountenance mob law in a civilized country we would suggest that our citizens keep a steady lookout for themselves. We would suggest that every slave owner should see that his slaves remain at home during nighttime, and that no other slaves be permitted to visit unless it be under the strict watch of the overseer or owner. Do not repose confidence in a slave because he is yours and you may perchance think him honest. The Reporter offers some good suggestions:—“Keep your slaves at home, and worthless white men off of your premises.—Don’t talk politics in their presence and hearing.” And we would add, don’t let them visit political discussions.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], September 6, 1860, p. 2, c. 7 – p. 3, c. 1

Threatened Insurrection.

The citizens of our Town, and vicinity have been in quite a state of excitement for some days past. Vague rumors of a contemplated insurrection, which had been floating around for some time, began to assume a more tangible form.

Evidence that something of the kind had been talked of by various negroes, having been brought before some of our most prominent citizens. A committee was organized, and the work of investigation begun. A number of facts have been developed tending to show that the rumors were by no means groundless.—Two white men and some eight or ten negroes have been arrested and are now confined in our jail. The white men are to have a preliminary examination commencing on this (Wednesday) morning. The trial of one of the slaves is set for Friday. The others, we believe for Thursday next. We do not deem it proper at this time to allude to the evidence. Most of it we learn has been elicited from different negroes but is so corroborated as to give it weight.—Enough has been brought out to warrant the citizens of this and the adjoining counties to resort to the most rigid patrol system, and the utmost vigilance in the control and management of slaves. And a still more careful watch over strolling white men, who are prowling about without any known residence or occupation.

The present movement will doubtless nip the villainous scheme in the bud in this immediate neighborhood. As our citizens are fully on their guard and are exercising the utmost
watchfulness and caution. We would say to southern men everywhere adopt a more vigilant system of police and patrol regulations. Keep yourselves at home, and worthless white men off your premises.—Don’t talk politics in their presence and hearing. We learn that the idea prevails to a very considerable extent among them, that a black republican is a negro; and that if a Black Republican is elected President, he will set them free. It is fortunate for our community that the germs of this fiendish plot were discovered in time to crush them before they had reached maturity. The committee who are investigating these matters will doubtless make a thorough work of it and will leave no stone unturned.

Wednesday Morning, 29.

P.S.—The jail was entered last night and one of the white men known as Lem Payne, but whose real name is Mahan, was taken out and hung to a shade tree standing near the tanyard in full view of the jail. The coroner held an inquest this morning and the verdict of the jury was that the deceased came to his death by hanging at the hands of some party or parties unknown.

We learn that about 3 o’clock in the morning a company waked the jailor up representing that they had a negro to commit. The jailor [sic] struck a light and got the keys, the parties having a negro (or someone representing a negro) tied. As soon as the keys were produced the light was blown out, the jailor [sic] compelled to submit and the prisoner demanded. He was taken out by the parties. The jailor [sic] immediately gave the alarm, but it was too late to effect any thing they had hurried off, and no one could tell in what direction they had gone. The Jailor [sic] and Sheriff did their duty as fully as in their power.

It is rumored on the streets that the evidence adduced against the deceased though not legal, was thought to be sufficient to satisfy those who heard it that he was guilty.

We have not space to say more.—We hope that prudent councils will prevail and that those who are officiating will keep the excitement in proper bounds.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], December 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Confectionaries.—Passing by the Confectionary of J. B. Berry the other evening, our attention was called to his large assortment of Confectionaries.—Persons wishing any thing in the way of Apples, Candies, Nuts, Pindars, Raisons [sic], Pies, Cakes &c., would do well to give the World a call. Shop next Door to Brick House.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], January 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
Military Company.—We see that there is now making up in our village a Military Company.—There has been sixty-five Rifles furnished by the State, and the Company now numbers about twenty and accessions are being daily made thereto. Persons from the country desiring to join the Company would do well to come forward and enroll their names.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], January 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 5
Fresh Garden Seed.

A Large supply of Fresh Garden Seed embracing all the varieties used in the Southern country, just received from Garretson’s Depot and for sale by
TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], February 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Eagle Manufacturing Company.

This “institution,” says the Columbus Times, is playing an important part in the secession drama. Since that movement was inaugurated, the Eagle Factory has supplied uniforms for more than thirty military companies, with their cassimere. This supply has required the manufacture of over 18,000 yards, and has been distributed to companies of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida and our own State. The demand is still that of the horse-leech, “give,” to the full extent of its capacity to furnish. The material used for this purpose is a substantial fabric, of the Cadet-mixed, or green color, and makes a handsome appearance.—It combines in an admirable degree the qualities of cheapness and durability, and when to these is superadded the consideration that it is the product of Southern capital and Southern labor, nothing is wanting to recommend it to Southern favor. We may add, that observation, and personal experience, as well, has satisfied us that the “Eagle Cassimere” makes a suit as proper for the civilian as the soldier.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], February 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

What is a Zouave.—A fellow with a red bag having sleeves to it for a coat; with two red bags without sleeves to them for trowsers [sic], with an embroidered and braided bag for a vest, with a cap like a red woolen saucepan; white yellow boots like the fourth robber in a stage play; with a mustache like two half round paint brushes, and with a sort of sword gun or gun sword for a weapon, that look like the result of a love affair between an amorous broadsword and a lonely musket, indiscreet and tender—that is a Zouave.

A fellow who can “pull up” a hundred-and-ten-pound dumb-bell; who can climb up an eighty foot rope, hand over hand with a barrel of flour hanging to his heels; who can do the “gait swing” on a horizontal bar with a fifty-six tied to each ankle [sic], holding a heavy man in each hand, at arms’ length; and who can climb a greased pole feet first carrying a barrel of pork in his teeth—that is a Zouave.

A fellow who can jump seventeen feet four inches high without a spring board; who can tie his legs in double bow knot round his neck without previously softening his shin bones in a steam bath; who can walk Blondin’s tight rope with his stomach outside of nine brandy cocktails, a suit of chain armor outside the stomach, and a stiff northern gale outside of that; who can take a five shooting revolver in each hand and knock the spots of the ten of diamonds at eighty paces, turning sumersaults [sic] all the time and firing every shot in the air—that is a Zouave.—“Doesticks” in the Sunday Mercury.

TALLAPOOSA TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], March 21, 1861—last issue on film.

DADEVILLE BANNER [DADEVILLE, AL], March 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Man for the South.—The Louisville (Ky.) Courier says: Col. Jack Allen, the filibuster, was in the city yesterday, arranging for a regiment or two to aid the Southern Confederacy in a fight, if it needs men. That cause enlists the sympathies and services of the true men of the South. Allen is an acquisition to any army. He fought at San Jacinto; was in the
Mexican War, and under Lopez in Cuba. He served under Walker in Nicaragua, and ever with
gallantry and conceded ability.

DADEVILLE BANNER [DADEVILLE, AL], March 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 4
The Secession Flag.—A description of the secession flag has been published. A
representation of the flag before us certainly shows a pretty deceit. The upper and lower sections,
comprising the “fly” part, are red, the middle section white, while a blue union, containing seven
stars in a circle, reaches from the top to the lower red. This flag possesses an [sic] heraldic
significance probably not comprehended by the uninitiated. The blue union signifies firmness,
constancy, faithfulness; the white, purity and peace; and red is emblematic of war. With the
seven stars in the blue this flag can be read as follows: Blue—Seven States have entered into a
covenant in Good Faith. White—to promote the general welfare in time of Peace.—Red—to
provide a common defense in times of war. To assist the reader to interpret the flag more fully,
we would state that in engraving heraldic devices it is ruleable to make the portions delineating
blue in horizontal lines, and red in perpendicular ones.

DADEVILLE BANNER [DADEVILLE, AL], June 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 6
The Way Texan Rangers Shoot.—A Charleston correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch
furnishes the following interesting item for the Northern mercenaries:
I see, in your valuable paper, a notice of the arrival in Richmond of the advanced guard
of Texan Rangers. Allow me to inform your Southern readers what kind of troopers they are. A
friend of mine, an officer of high rank in the army of the Confederate States, has just returned
from Montgomery, and says that while there, some twenty of these Rangers exhibited the
following feats. A loaded revolver pistol was thrown upon the ground; the Ranger puts his horse
up to full speed, and as he passes picks it up without slackening speed; throws himself, “a la
Camanches,” [sic] on the side of the horse opposite to his enemy, being invisible to him, and
under the horse’s neck, fires each barrel of his pistol successively in the direction of the enemy.
Will they not make the dandy troops of Broadway, the Wilson shoulder-hitters, etc., open
their eyes.

DADEVILLE BANNER [DADEVILLE, AL], June 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 2
Our Boys in Pensacola.

We regret to see that whilst nearly every company at Pensacola and other points in the
Confederate States have received from their friends at home, some testimonial of their
appreciation of their services in the way of boxes of sweetmeats, etc.; yet, so far as we can learn
not a single box has been sent to our boys at Pensacola.—Some of their relatives may have sent
them a small bundle, but no contribution by our citizens has been made to them. We feel sure
that this neglect arises from no want of appreciation on their part, but simply from negligence.
The poor soldier who fares day by day on salt pork and hard crackers and biscuit, thinks often
times of the many delicacies he has left behind, at home, and wishes for only a small portion that
is daily thrown away there. Can’t our citizens muster up enough liberality to send them a few
nice hams and well cooked bread, such as light bread and other kinds of food that will bear
transportation? Let our friends think of this. A few vegetables would be very acceptable to them
& be conducive to health. Who will start a list for subscriptions of hams, bread and vegetables?
Let our ladies take this matter in hand and we feel sure that their petitions for their friends and lovers will be freely responded to. What lady, or ladies will begin the work?

DADEVILLE BANNER [DADEVILLE, AL], June 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

To the Subscribers and Patrons of the Banner.

As money is very scarce and but little in the country, we propose to receive all kinds of produce in payment of any sum due this office, either for subscription, advertisements, or job-work. We have to pay cash for all articles of food and cannot do so unless our patrons will pay the amounts due us, this they say they can not do. We, therefore, propose to take in payment of all sums due us wheat or flour, corn or corn-meal, bacon, butter, eggs, chickens or any kind of poultry. Every man has some one of these articles that he can spare and pay a just debt at the same time. We are compelled to have money or food. Pay us either the one or the other, as we have neither and need both.

June 21st 1864.

Brooks & McDonald.

DADEVILLE BANNER [DADEVILLE, AL], October 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

A Calico Apparition.—Adventures of a Female Abolition Spy.—The Richmond Examiner of a late date relates the following:

A few days ago a tall and lank woman (to all appearances,) with a draggled calico dress, was observed in the capitol, prying about the rooms, and enquiring [sic] the direction of the passport office. This object of attention presented itself more than once to Mr. Winn, the vigilant but thoroughly polite doorkeeper of Congress, and engaged that gentleman with a number of serious questions. Mr. Winn, his own curiosity being aroused by the calico apparition, or being, perhaps, a connoisseur of female objects, watched its movements with interest, having conceived some doubt as to its sex, but being very much embarrassed under the constraints of his politeness how to determine it. The apparition was finally lost sight of in the passport room, adjoining the Governor’s office.

The theory of the mystery which has excited so much speculation in the capitol is, that the six foot calico apparition was a man, and a Yankee at that. How he got to Richmond, and how he escaped through the passport office is a conjecture that may be aided by the circumstance reported some days ago, of one of Lincoln’s lieutenants having got through the lines at Norfolk in the disguise of a female habit. It will be well to keep a vigilant look out for such disguises.

DADEVILLE BANNER [DADEVILLE, AL], October 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Ladies’ Military Aid Societies.

We see these benevolent societies springing up all over the country.—They are intended to furnish the soldiers who have gone to the wars with articles of clothing, etc. We are glad to see this. Let the ladies in every neighborhood organize themselves into sewing and knitting societies and thus furnish the boys that have gone from that neighborhood with all the requisite articles of clothing, such as under shirts, socks, gloves, drawers, shirts, coats, and pants. These articles will all be needed by them this winter. Let them be up and doing. We are always willing, and it
affords us pleasure, to publish the proceedings and any contributions made by such societies or by individuals. We learn that our old friend, Judge Bostock, has presented every member of Capt. Meadows’ Company with a nice pair of socks. The Judge belonging to that lonely tribe yclept widow, has had to rely upon the patriotic matrons and maidens of Dadeville to get them knit. It gives us great pleasure to record such acts of liberality. Are there any other contributors? If so, let us hear from them. We will publish a list of them each week.

Any one owing us for for [sic] subscriptions, we will take it out in socks and gloves for the same purpose, and contribute them for the protection of our boys against the frosts of winter, whilst they protect us against the vandal hordes of the North. We wish to see of what kind of material the subscribers to the Dadeville Banner are made. We have asked them to pay us in money, they refused; we have asked them to pay us in provision to feed our family and that of our printer and they have refused. We now ask them to pay us in something to clothe our soldier boys, and we wish to see if they will refuse that also. If so, God pardon them, for indeed they are in need of help from some quarter.

DADEVILLE BANNER [DADEVILLE, AL], October 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

At a meeting of the Ladies Soldiers Aid Society, at Tallassee, on the 24th Sept., for the purpose of furnishing aid to our soldiers:

Whereas, this society has for the last four weeks been engaged making the uniform, and other articles, for the Tallassee guards, now at Richmond, Va., having furnished said company with everything in their power to make them comfortable, and being desirous of responding to the late call of the Gov. of the State upon the ladies for their aid. Therefore be it,

Resolved 1st. That we will manufacture into good and substantial clothing all the material that the Gov. may provide, or the patriotism and liberality of the gentlemen will furnish.

Resolved, 2nd. That the President appoint a committee of five gentlemen, to wait upon the Gov. and obtain work for the society.

Resolved, 3rd. That the President appoint a committee of three gentlemen, whose duty shall be to have delivered to the proper authorities all articles made up by the society.

Resolved 4th. That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the President and Secretary, and sent to the Eds. of the Dadeville Banner and Tallapoosa Times for publication.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, and the President appointed the following gentlemen under the 2d resolution: Wm. B. Gilmer, F. A. Smith, James Laprad, Wm. Tramell, and Henry Critsburg.


On motion of Mrs. Lucy Gilmer, the society adjourned to meet on Friday the 4th of Oct. at 9 o’clock a.m.

J. F. Ashurst, Pres.

Jane Smith, Sec’y.

DADEVILLE BANNER & TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], February 4, 1864, masthead
“Uphold the Patriot, Resist the Tyrant and Ever Maintain the Right”

DADEVILLE BANNER & TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], February 4, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

Appeal to the Ladies of Alabama.
Office Quartermaster Gen. of Ala.}
Montg., Jan. 25th, 1864

The large demand from the Alabama Regiments in the field has nearly exhausted the stock of socks for our soldiers. Under the instructions of his Excellancy [sic], Governor Thomas H. Watts, I appeal to the women of Alabama whose devotion has never yet faltered, to enable the State to perform its duty to their husbands, sons, brothers and friends in the service of their country, and looking to the State of their cherished pride to protect them from the winter frosts. The enemy is threatening our border, but thus far, under God, the stout hearts and strong arms of these gallant men have held them at bay and preserved the sanctity of your homes and persons. Give them the ordinary comforts of apparel, and again their arms will hurl back the foe.

To you alone must we look to accomplish the present object, and the Aid Societies are especially called upon to contribute to this necessary and important work. Your smiles have cheered, your prayers have blessed the soldier, let your action reward his gallant deeds and nerve him for success.

Judges of Probate are respectfully requested to assist by giving publicity to this notice, by collecting and disbursing the amounts due to individuals and societies by receiving contributions and purchases, and shipping when a sufficient quantity is obtained, to Col. Wm. R. Pickett, A. Q. M., Montgomery, and Capt. A. J. Pickens, A. Q. M., Mobile, at the expense of the State.

One dollar and twenty-five cents per pair will be paid for good cotton socks, and two dollars for woolen, upon presentation of account at this office, or to the Assistant Quartermaster to whom shipped.—These socks will be furnished to the soldiers at cost, and all contributions will diminish the price to the soldier.

Duff C. Green,
Q. M. Gen. of Ala.

DADEVILLE BANNER & TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], February 4, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

The following letter was written by Major J. T. Wright to his brother-in-law, Mr. Allen Bagget, a well known citizen of this county. It will be seen that Major Wright is of the right grit. He speaks very highly of the conduct of Lt. Vaughan. yes [sic], it is commendatory indeed when it is remembered that the letter was not intended for the press, but was simply addressed to his mother-in-law [sic]:

Camp near Dalton, Ga.}
Dec. 3d, 1863.}

Dear Brother:

Your treat of two bottles of “good old corn juice” arrived to day while it was raining, you can therefore imagine how it was appreciated. The jeans sent me by my wife, as well as the butter and pies, and the sausages from cousin Martha, came in the best time imaginable. We have not had a mouthful of meat in a week; yet we are willing to do on [sic] less for the sake of liberty and our children.—Freedom is worth more than mere luxuries for the palate. Starvation even, has not the horrors for us, that degradation consequent upon submission to yankee rule, has. Although we are vexed when we think how little interest is manifested on the part of some individuals in our cause, still we are consoled by the idea that, there are still enough of true and loyal men to the south, independent of these faint hearted laggards to win for her a place among the nationalities of earth. Since the retreat from Missionary Ridge, we learn that many who are at home have become “down in the mouth,” and lost all hope in the future establishment of our
beloved Confederacy. Now this is all wrong. Does not the history of all war-fare teach us that the party who are even victorious in the end, must suffer severe reverses before they can secure the priceless boon of liberty? Then why should we be despondent? Reverses should have been anticipated. The army is not whipped, neither are they discouraged, and time will develop the fact that, these reverses have had a salutary effect in arousing the people from their lethargy, and nerving the warrior’s arm to greater deeds of valor. We are led to believe sometimes, that it is not the reverses that whip the weak kneed at home, unless so far as it increases their fears in that their services may be required in the army; but that, it is the fear of being forced to leave their homes of ease and plenty to share the fate of the soldier.

You will see that a statement is made in the Atlanta *Intelligencer* of a great exploit by Major White of the 1st Confederate Regiment, but I believe it has since been corrected, and you will see that it was your very humble servant instead. It is true some of the “1st” was with me, and my old squadron under command of Lt. J. A. Vaughan, who is as gallant and brave as was ever Julius Cæsar. Had it not been for him, I should have had to retreat, in disgrace, as I would consider it, in getting whipped after having picked my fight. But my old squadron like brave heroes came to our rescue. We were fighting hard against superior numbers, balls were flying thicker than hail, and every moment it seemed we would have to retreat in confusion, but imagine my joy amid this clangor of arms, when I cast my eyes around and beheld Lt. Vaughan advancing, waving his bright sword, and leading the brave “old squadron” forward to the thickest of the fray. Soon the enemy wavered, reeled and then retreated in the wild of confusion. We captured 14 prisoners, many horses, mules, blankets, sabres [sic], pistols, &c. This makes the second time we have had the pleasure of driving the enemy from Cleveland in confusion.

* * * * * * *

I am yours truly

J. T. Wright.

To Allen Baggett.

DADEVILLE BANNER & TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], February 4, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

From the same tree, in Eastern N. C., on which Gen. Wilde hung a Confederate guerilla, our troops swung a Yankee negro, on whose body was affixed the following placard:

“Notice—Here hangs Sam Jones, of the fifth Ohio regiment, executed in retaliation for Daniel Bright, hung by the order of Brig. Gen. Wilde.

By order of Gen. Pickett.”

DADEVILLE BANNER & TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], February 4, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Have You Given All You Can Spare?

Who is it that keeps the invaders from your homes? Who is it that watches with eager eye, and checks every advance of a merciless foe, through the sultry Summer’s day, and the bleak and cheerless Winter night? Who bars his breast against danger, and with his body forms a mighty bulwark of safety to your life, liberty and property? In a word, to whom are you indebted for every privilege and immunity you now enjoy? You answer to the solder—Then do you owe him any thing? If you answer yes, then do your actions seem to belie your words; for how much have you given to add to his comfort? What would you take for your life? How much is your honor worth to you? How much property have you? The soldier is defending all these. One
breath from the despot Lincoln would sweep these from your possession, were it not for the soldier.

Yonder on the border is a fresh grave, and in it sleeps a gallant soldier—Through many a hard-fought battle he has passed unscathed the leaden missiles of death. One month ago he was buoyant and happy, dreaming of his blessed home, and you his loved friend. But, alas! Two weeks ago he was placed on the out post to keep watch, and to walk the cold weary round of the midnight sentinel. Look at him as he treads his round to and fro.

“The dead leaves strew the forest walk.
And withered are the pale, white flowers;
The frost hangs black’ning on the stalk.
The dew drops fall in frozen showers.”

But he is barefooted! Beneath his feet, is frozen cold and hard the icy ground. He wears no over coat! Do you hear the sighing of the wintry winds? See now it is snowing! Still the sentinel walks back and forth, ever watchful, though every step he leaves his barefoot print upon the snow. A smile ever and anon radiates his countenance; it is then he is thinking of you. He loves you, and when he grows despondent, the thought of you reminds him, that there is one to love him, one to love, one to fight for; and this thought serves his relaxed system, and again he braces himself against the howling winds and cold, damp ground. Thus he passes the dreary night. But see him early the next morn. He is pale and care worn! At mid day he has a hacking cough; at eve he is prostrated with the pneumonia. View him two days after. He is dying! Oh, now he is dead! He died of cold, stern, sinful neglect.—Where was [sic] you when he was standing guard that cold night on the frontier? Snugly housed from pelting, pitiless storms, wrapped beneath your blankets and quilts, sleeping unconscious, yea, thoughtless of his exposures. Do you not shudder when you think of it?—One pair of socks might have saved him. Are not the ladies of Dadeville and community as patriotic as those at other places? We believe they are. We recommend that they meet at the Baptist church at 10 o’clock A.M., on Saturday next, and organize themselves into a “Ladies’ Aid Society,” and do all they can to relieve the sufferings of our brave soldiers. We have presumed all that was necessary, was but for some one to lead in this matter, and we have taken upon ourselves to propose said meeting.

We will take great pleasure in doing all we can to aid such a Society, and will be happy to publish their proceedings gratis; not only this, but we are willing to lend our purses too.

DADEVILLE BANNER & TIMES [DADEVILLE, AL], February 4, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

A said accident occurred on Tuesday last near this place, at the Factory owned by Messrs. Marable, Hale & Kimbal. A girl about twelve years of age, Miss Lasseter, while attempting to replace a band, was accidentally caught by her dress and drawn to the main shaft of the machinery, which was running with velocity as for her to be completely mangled before the machinery could be stopped.

Although it is a lamentable catastrophe, it is now over, and we can but hope it may serve as a warning to all hands to be more careful in future.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

A Plucky Woman.
We know of a Northern born and Northern raised lady, who married a Southern planter and who, with her husband, made her abode at a point just back of a certain city on the Mississippi river, not a hundred thousand miles above New Orleans. This lady has never let an occasion slip on which she could abuse and villify [sic] the Southern Confederacy. A short time since she was on board a steamer going up from New Orleans, and was, as usual, wagging her tongue at a 2:40 rate against our section. Among her auditory was a lady of the true Southern grit, who listened to the harangue, while her cheeks grew pale and red by turns, and her teeth made deep indentations in her coral lips. At last, when she could stand it no longer, the Southern matron rose from her seat, and walked over to where the female speaker was letting off her abolition gas, and, shaking her finger in that lady’s face, slowly and distinctly said:

“Madame, I have a husband, two sons and three brothers in the army of the Southern Confederacy. They are fighting for their country; if they are killed, they will die like gallant men, and however great the loss may be, I shall have the consolation of knowing they fell in a good cause. You are a woman, and you talk as you do, because you know that no southern gentleman will force you to stop. I am a Southern woman, and I now tell you that you shall not abuse my people in my presence. If you say another word against the Southern Confederacy, I shall whip you in the presence of all these passengers!”—N. O. Delta.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Col. Corcoran Arrested by an Alabama Boy.

Another incident of a similar character is related of a young Alabama boy, named Wm. R. Oakley, a private in the Lauderdale Rifles. He is only seventeen years of age, but a goodly number of inches, a strong desire to volunteer, and a manly countenance enabled him to evade the regulations and join a company. How well he has done his duty, the following recital will show: During the action, having strayed away from his regiment to “fight on his own hook,” he was taken prisoner by one of the “pet lambs” tied hand and foot, and left lying upon the battle field to be subsequently reclaimed. Young Alabama, however, was possessed of too much Anglo Saxon elasticity to occupy his recumbent attitude in idleness, and setting to work with a good [fold in paper] apart the rope which bound his hands.—Then, with a pocket knife, he severed the cords around his feet, and seizing a musket from the side of a dead man, he started on his return to his regiment. On the way he encountered another “Pet Lamb” and without further introduction ran him thro’ with his bayonet, and secured his side arms. Continuing his journey, he came suddenly upon a Federal Colonel, who was reconnoitering on horseback. Not supposing the young man to be an enemy, the officer paid no attention to his approach until the juvenile hero presented his musket and demanded his surrender. “Who are you?” asked the Col. “I’m an Alabamian—come down, you are my prisoner.” Like Capt. Scott’s squirrel, the officer did come down, and the young man, mounting the horse, accompanied him to the headquarters of Gen. Beauregard, where he was duly delivered up. The General was so pleased with the account of the adventure that he presented him with the officers sword, and is said to have dubbed him Captain on the spot. The prisoner was no less than Col. Corcoran, of the notorious Sixty-Ninth New York Regiment.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 6
The Hospitals in Richmond.

We make the following extract from an interesting letter of H. D. Capers, Esq., published in the Atlanta Intelligencer:

Every hospital and many untenanted warehouses are filled with the wounded Yankees. I visited the great Central Hospital, where 475 cases of gun shot wounds of every character, in every stage of repair or decay and in every part of the body. No student, who ever followed the wards in Paris, ever saw more or had a better school for information. Amputation is being constantly performed by Dr. Gibson, who is the chief surgeon at this post. I regret to say that most of the cases look badly. The shock to the constitution from the wound of a Minnie ball is terrific. Dr. Gibson despairs of every case where the bones of the legs have been shattered, in which amputation was not resorted to on the field. Many will soon go to their reward from this Hospital, Belview. The city alms-house, and several other houses in the city, are but a repetition of the scene at the Central Hospital. Most of the wounded of the Confederate Army are at the residences of private citizens, where the tender nursing and sympathy of mothers and sisters, make their bed of suffering as free from the terrible associations of the common hospital as possible. So it is in Richmond. Like scenes, only on a more revolting scale, are witnessed at Manassas, at Centreville, at Fairfax, at Culpepper C. H., and everywhere around the dreadful battle ground, where the roof can shield the parched lip from the burning sun, or afford shelter for the dying soldier. What a fearful, terrible retribution had God meted out to these wild fanatics. I saw a very intelligent Major of a New Hampshire regiment at the Belview Hospital, who is slightly wounded, and had quite an interesting conversation with him. He says we have received the North in our victory, and henceforth we have but the rabble to fight. Such an army for the appointment of its officers and the equipment can never be raised again, if we do not allow them the time. As well as I can judge from the movement of troops, and the on dit about the War office, an advance on Washington will soon commence. We are waiting for the brave boys of the South to join the heroes of Manassas, and then a column of 100,000 men will move on Alexandria and Washington.

Regiment after regiment of soldiers come in daily and leave immediately for Gen. Beauregard, and it will not be long before the news of another battle will send a thrill to the heart of mothers and sisters, wives and sweethearts, about the quiet country homes of our sunny land.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

How he came to join the Home Guards.

Enthusiastic individual volunteers for the war—wonders what effect the news will have upon his wife—goes home to impart the direful intelligence to devoted wife—expects any amount of sobs, shrieks, hysterics [sic], etc., from devoted wife:

Husband, timidly—“Well, Moll! I’ve got something to tell you, something that won’t exactly please you, but—

Wife—“O, well, Thomas! out with it.”

Husband—“The fact is, Molly, I—I—I but first promise me that you won’t cry.”

Wife—“I won’t cry, Thomas, unless it is very, very bad.”

Husband—“Well, Molly, I—I—I am going to the wars with Captain --------‘s company; now, don’t take on, my cherished angel!”
Wife—“Oh, no! Thomas I won’t. I am satisfied, and much pleased at your determination, I can take care of myself while you are gone.”

Husband—astonished at his wife’s indifference—And you are willing that I shall go and leave you unprotected?

Wife—composedly—Certainly; perfectly willing. I can take care of myself—don’t [sic] be alarmed on my account.

Husband—thinks he smells a rat—You say that you are perfectly willing that I shall go and fight in my country’s defense?

Wife—Yes, Thomas; what can be more noble than to die in defense of one’s country?

Husband—to whom the idea of dying never occurred—And you tell me coolly and dispassionately that you are willing that I shall go?

Wife—Yes, Thomas, perfectly willing.

Husband starting up in a rage—Well Molly all that I have to say is, that you are a little too d----d willing!

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

A Zouave’s Opinion of Southern Fighting.—One of the Lincoln soldiers, who left Virginia’s shore on Sunday night week, to return to it no more, on being asked if he still thought the Southerners couldn’t fight, answered: “No, sir, they don’t fight; I’ve seen fighting in Europe, in Mexico and in the United States, but I never saw any fighting like that of the rebels. They don’t fight—they just come down like all h-l l upon you. Talk about subduing them! You might as well put h-l l in harness and attempt to run against that!”—Richmond Enquirer.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

“News From Home”!!

How thrilling these words in the ears of a soldier far away from his cherished fireside! How anxiously all crowd around to hear whether friends and neighbors are all well! Now there is no better way of sending word to your friends than through the columns of the town paper. It goes regularly, it never fails, and the day of its arrival in camp is looked for with the eagerness with which the restless sleeper “watches for the morning.”

With a view of contributing our share to the comfort of our soldiers, we offer to send the Observer to any soldier, at the cash rate of $2.00 per annum; or, for six months, for $1.00.

Friends of the soldiers! subscribe for them and gladden their hearts with “News from Home.”

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Notice.

The Ladies Military Aid Society will meet hereafter, at the Lecture Room of the Presbyterian Church, on every Tuesday morning, at 8 o’clock.

The Executive Committee will be at this place every Monday morning, from 9 to 12, for the purpose of receiving contributions of wool, socks, mittens, &c., from the ladies of the county.

We are requested to say, that all contributions of clothing, wool, &c., &c., will have the
names of the donors inscribed upon them, so that the soldiers will know, in every instance, to whom they are indebted for their comfort. A list of the contributors will be kept, and from time to time, appropriate acknowledgments will be made in the public press.

A called meeting of the Society on Friday morning. Important work to be done. Full attendance requested.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Gloves for the Soldiers.

These will be indispensable in the winter. Every body who can, is requested by the Military Aid Society to knit one pair of mittens. The thumb and the first finger should be knit;-- the other three fingers need not be separate. Only the thumb and fore finger are necessary in the use of the musket.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Ethiopian Minstrels.

The Second Concert of this patriotic Company, was given on Monday night, in the Washington Hall. It was a decided success. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the young gentlemen who are making such efforts to aid our bold volunteers. The whole affair was managed with excellent taste. There was nothing in any part of the performance to offend the finest sensibilities. Of course, the fun was appropriate to the assumed character of the Minstrels, but it was good fun; such as would be appreciated any where. The representation of the negro character was very truthful. In addition to the musical and dramatic attractions of the evening, the two magnificent paintings of Mr. Sanders, were on exhibition. We have no doubt that a tour through the State on behalf of the Soldiers, would pay a very handsome sum into the War fund.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 28, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Barring Them Out.—A little child who, in other days, had learned to revere the “stars and stripes,” upon being told that he must in future say “stars and bars,” wanted to know whether the “bars” were to bar the Yankees out.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Ethiopian Minstrels.

At a meeting of the “Tuscaloosa Ethiopian Minstrels,” held at the Washington Hall, on the 21st inst., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the net proceeds of the two Concerts, given by us for the benefit of the “County Volunteers,” be distributed equally among the following Companies, viz:--Captain Fowler’s, Capt. McMath’s, Capt. Inge’s, Capt. Clements’, and Capt. Guild’s, and that we tender our services to the citizens of North Port, on any evening they may select, for the especial benefit of Capt. Mayfield’s Company.

Received of D. H. Avery, Treasurer “Ethiopian Minstrels,” two hundred and nineteen dollars, to be distributed as provided in the above resolution.

J. H. Fitts, Secretary,
Secretary and Disbursing Board.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Culpepper C. H., Aug. 15, 1861.

To the Ladies of the Military Aid Society of Tuscaloosa:

Pardon the liberty I take in calling the attention of the ladies of Tuscaloosa, through you, to the wants of our army. This winter they will suffer for blankets, unless the ladies provide for them. Now if each family in Tuscaloosa and vicinity, would contribute one or more blankets, to be left with you to be packed and forwarded to Col. Rodes or Capt. Fowler, they would accomplish a good work. This must be done, or our soldiers must suffer from cold this winter.

Respectfully,

C. J. Fiquet.

P. S.—They are suffering now.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

For the Observer.

“The Tuscaloosa [sic] Plough Boys.”

Mr. Editor:—Presuming that you readers fill an interest in our citizen soldiers who are offering themselves so freely to their country, allow me to give you a brief sketch of the ceremonies attending the departure of “The Plough Boys” for the seat of war.

Friday last, being the day appointed for them to march, the citizens of Big Creek church and Sipsey, invited the Company to assemble on that day, at the Church, and partake of a complimentary dinner, preparatory to setting out. Notwithstanding the great inclemency of the day—so deep is the interest felt in this cause—a large company of citizens, provided with ample stores for feasting a small army, met at the Church, and proceeded to arrange the appetizing viands in an adjoining building.

In the mean time, W. L. Whitfield, Esq., Agent for the “Cotton Loan,” laid the claims of his mission before the people.—Here, as elsewhere, the appeals of this gentleman, were met with a handsome response. After this, a tasteful flag, prepared by the ladies of the vicinity, was presented to the “Plough Boys” by Miss Emeline Doughty, in a very neat and spirited address, which was responded to by Sergeant Thomas, on receiving the flag, in a few pertinent and patriotic remarks, expressing the determination of the “Boys” to perish rather than its stainless folds should be dishonored.—The firm resolve written on the faces of his fellow soldiers, showed that the Sergeant had not pledged more than they were ready to perform.

By previous request of the citizens, C. M. Cook, Esq., in their behalf, made a Farewell Address, to the Company, which was appropriate to the occasion, and accompanied by that deep feeling which always attends the Soldiers Adieu. In response, the Company sang an original song, highly complimentary to our Soldier President, Jeff. Davis; and the rapturous applause with which it was received, was another evidence, how deep a lodgement the incomparable
“Jeffy” (as the “Boys” called him) has made in the Southern heart.

Dinner was now announced, and the hearty attack of both citizen and soldier on the handy work of the ladies, proved how well the one had prepared, and how much the others enjoyed the feast. All honor say we to the citizens of Big Creek and vicinity, for their fair women, their liberality, their patriotism, and fat mutton.

Dinner being over, Capt. Mayfield, of the “Plough Boys” returned thanks to the citizens generally for their kindness and liberality to his Company. Indulge us here in a word:--The Captain is a fine specimen of modesty, good sense and courage, mingled into the native gentleman. In returning his thanks, he evidently intended to go through the usual formulary of such occasions, but, being [hole in paper] of gratitude and patriotism, he [hole in paper] extended his remarks into one of the very neatest and most chaste little speeches, that we ever listened to. It was a rare instance of the speaker losing sight of himself, and seemingly as unconscious as the bird, warbling the sweetest notes, because he couldn’t help it! We predict for this untutored Plough Boy, a wider field than heretofore, unless God in His wisdom, should decree him an early and heroic death.

The Company was now formed into line, and friends and relatives took leave of the “Boys,” bidding them God speed! We draw the veil over this scene!—There is no vocabulary for it!—Silence and tears are too expressive for language. The Company then took up the line of march for Columbus, Miss.

On the following day, by invitation of the neighborhood, they partook of a public dinner at Esqr. Crossland’s, 18 miles on the Columbus road. The writer did not attend, but learns from a friend that more than a thousand people were present; and that the dinner was most sumptuous—doing great credit to the citizens of the neighborhood. We learn that appropriate and excellent speeches were made by Messrs. Jenison, Cook and Yerby, which added greatly to the general interest of the occasion.

It is but justice to say, that the “Tuscaloosa [sic] Plough Boys’ is a Company not only appropriately named, but composed of the very best sort of material. If brawny muscle and Southern pluck can make a soldier, we opine “somebody will be hurt” when the “Plough Boys” fix bayonets and charge a battery.

Visitor.

[We regret that the want of space prevents our publishing the address of Miss Doughty.]—Ed. Obs.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 6,

English Shoes for the South.

We mentioned some weeks since that Edward Daly, of Charleston, S. C., left for Liverpool in the steamer from Quebec intending to buy shoes for the Southern army, and for the people at large. A gentleman who went over in the same steamer informs us that Mr. Daly has a contract to furnish 80,000 pairs of shoes for the Southern troops, at $2 25 per pair, and that he has placed it in England at rates which insure him a profit of about 80 cents per pair.—Our informant states that business is receiving an impetus, from the large orders for dry goods, boots and shoes, trunks, &c., &c., which are being given by Southern merchants, several of whom are in England purchasing goods for cash. Mr. Daly buys men’s russet brogans for 75 cents, men’s Congress boots, oak leather and sewed, at $2, ladies’ Congress boots at 90 cents to $1 12, and
other goods in this line in proportion. They are paid for by drafts on Fraser, Trenholm & Co., of Liverpool. The prices, it will be seen are remarkably low, especially for sewed russet brogans, but the gentleman from whom we get our information says he was present, and in several instances he saw the goods purchased. A line of steamers, intended to run between Liverpool and Charleston, S. C., is nearly ready; the first vessel is advertised in the Liverpool papers to leave August 15th (the time has been extended, we believe, to September 15th,) and when our informant left it was actually loading with these goods. How they are to elude the blockade is not stated; but it is probably that the Southerners who have been unsparing in their promises of direct trade, and have depicted its advantages to Englishmen in glowing colors, expect aid from thence to insure the safe carriage and delivery of their purchases. Whether these anticipations are well grounded or not, they correspond with the very sanguine expectations of Southern men in other respects. At any rate, goods to the amount of a million and a half of dollars have been purchased there by Southern merchants for cash, and a portion of them are loading in swift steamers, by which means they may perhaps expect to run the blockade, if the privilege of going in under British guns is denied them.—New York Shoe and Leather Reporter.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Clothing for the Soldiers.

All who can do so, should at the earliest possible day, make up something like the following, for their friends and relatives:

Two pair of pants of heavy brown or grey mixed jeans, lined, if thought advisable, with domestic.

One roundabout, or army jacket, of the same material, lined throughout, with side and vest pockets. It should be long enough to come some four inches below the waistband of the pants, and large enough to be worn over the vest or outside shirt.

One heavy vest, of jeans, linsey or kersey.

One overshirt, of some woolen or mixed goods.

One or two pair of drawers, as the case may require.

Two pair of heavy woolen socks.

One good blanket—lined is advisable.

An overcoat, or a loose sack coat; or hunting shirt with belt.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Hard Times on Newspapers.—Owing to the pressure of the times and the general stagnation of business, the Yorkville Enquirer, one of the largest and most thriving district papers in the State, has been reduced down to a half sheet. The Orangeburg Southron has also been cut down to about half its recent size. A number of other district papers have been indefinitely suspended.—Charleston Mercury.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, August 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Suspended.—We see from an announcement in its columns, that the Montgomery Confederation has suspended publication. Pecuniary embarrassments caused its suspension, and we fear that many other papers in the South are destined to share a similar fate. In this we have an example of the evils of the credit system in the publishing business. We hope, however, that
the Confederation may be enabled to resume its publication at an early day, for we have always looked upon it as one of the best papers in the State.—Livingston Banner.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, October 2, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Camp Johnson, }
Auburn, Alabama.}
Sept. 21st, 1861 }

. . . Our Regiment (18th,) changed since I wrote you last—is now complete. . . I think we will be armed in a short while. We were ordered yesterday evening to make out requisitions for accoutrements, knapsacks, &c. And as a fresh supply of arms have been received, I suppose we will be furnished soon with arms. . . Citizens of Tuscaloosa, winter is approaching. We will soon need some more of the comforts of life.—The temporary suit of uniform given us is almost worn out, and will be entirely too light for the severity of the winter months. Unless our wants are soon supplied, we are bound to suffer with cold. We want shoes as well as other clothing, we have only yet received 36 pairs of the shoes that were ordered to be made for us. Our company, (Capt. Inge’s) numbers 72 to be clothed. Some of our boys are now bare-footed, and as we were furnished with but a very small sum of money, their wants cannot be supplied, only by your exertions. I know that every effort will be made to make the “poor soldier” comfortable. Our company is in a bad condition, most all sick with measles.—We havn’t [sic] appeared on parade for three or four weeks.

Respectfully, R.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, October 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

To Volunteer Companies.

We are authorized by the President to raise a Regiment for the War. We have the best Enfield Rifles, with sword bayonets, and accoutrements, tents, camp equipage, blankets, shoes and uniforms for the Regiment. Some of the Companies are now in Montgomery, but owing to an accident, there are some vacancies. The Regiment will soon be under marching orders.

Companies wishing to join us will address either of us at Montgomery.

Z. C. Deas,
R. B. Armstead.

Oct. 2d, 1861.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, October 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Richmond correspondent of the Memphis Argus, writes as follows:

“A gentleman—a wealthy planter from Maryland—who crossed the Potomac on Sunday night, informs me this moment, with tears in his eyes, that Sickles’ soldiers have already violated three of the most respectable ladies in the lower counties. He told me their names. One of them I knew. She is about 16, and in her own right is worth $100,000. Good God! where will this end? What Maryland is now, Kentucky may soon be, and doubtless would be, were it not for her gallant neighbors of Tennessee.

[A beautiful specimen of Yankee piety for the consolation of their sympathizers]
In Capt. Faulkner’s company of Autauga, Ala., about to start for Richmond, each man is furnished with a knife, the blade of which is nineteen inches long and weighs two pounds and a half.

Blankets for the Soldiers.—One hundred thousand blankets are understood to be now at the disposal of the Government, from purchase abroad, for distribution among the army. The unpatriotic speculators and domestic “army worms” will be sorry to hear this.—Richmond Examiner.

Spirited Cavalry Horses.

A writer, who professes to know the points of a good “war horse,” thus speaks of these animals:

Dull, sluggish horses can never be trained to the point requisite for an efficient cavalry horse. Almost as much depends on a successful charge of cavalry, on the horse as on the man. Indeed, it may be doubted whether raw recruits mounted on well drilled horses, would not be more serviceable than veteran troops mounted on clumsy, “low spirited” animals.

At a battle of the Pyramids, the horses of Muzad Bey’s cavalry charged repeatedly in squadrons after their riders were killed. So did the French horses at Waterloo on the English, under the same circumstances.

And after the Marquis Romana was compelled to leave his horses on the shores of Denmark, after the embarkation of the troops for Spain, we all remember how they formed themselves into two hostile armies, as the ships of their late masters faded in the distance, and charged upon each other with such fury that the earth shook for miles around, and the terrified inhabitants of the country fled panic stricken to their houses. So terrible was the slaughter of these fine Andalusian horses, that out of a body of 10,000, but a few hundred remained alive.

The publishers of the Florence (Ala.) Gazette has suspended all but two columns of that former excellent sheet, and says, “if those who owe us do not pay up, this is the last expiring throe of the Gazette.”

Windham Springs.

This delightful watering place will be opened on the 1st day of July, 1861, under the management of its former proprietor. The remarkable qualities of these waters are two well known to require comment.

There are excellent Stables in Tuscaloosa which are prepared to convey visitors to the springs at all times. Distance, 22 miles from Tuscaloosa.

June 5, 1861.
Save Your Fruit.

We have seen a card from Dr. Challis, Medical Inspector at Tupelo, says the Eutaw Observer, urging upon [the people?] the necessity of preserving their fruit and vegetables. He says that our soldiers require something more than salted meat and bad bread to sustain their manly vigor—that they must have fruit and vegetables, and urges upon the people the importance of drying apples, peaches, pears, figs, okra, peppers, &c. If this is done and our soldiers are supplied, we have no doubt that their health would be much improved and our own crowded hospitals relieved of many who are suffering with that dreadful disease scurvy.

The Doctor says that the Chief Commissary of the Department, at Tupelo, will promptly purchase, all dried and otherwise preserved fruit at fair prices.

We hope all, who can, will attend to this matter, that our toil-worn soldiers, who are fighting our battles for us, may have their sufferings relieved to some extent. Their interest must be looked after, even if it should require all of our time and energy.

No Use for Quinine.

Editor Mississippian: I beg to make public through the medium of your paper the following certain and thoroughly tried cure for ague and fever: 1 pint of cotton seed, 2 pints of water boiled down to one of tea, taken warm one hour before the expected attack. Many persons will doubtless laugh at this simple remedy, but I have tried it effectually, and unhesitatingly say it is better than quinine, and could I obtain the latter article at a dime a bottle I would infinitely prefer the cotton seed tea. It will not only cure, invariably, but permanently, and is not at all unpleasant to the taste. Yours truly, &c.

H. G. D. Brown,
Copiah Co., Miss.

Cotton Spinning Machines.

The undersigned proposes to repair, in good order, Spinning Machines, (usually used in spinning seed cotton) at a moderate price, and place them in good running order—or, he will purchase such Machines at a fair price.

Three Machines supersede the use of the Cotton Cards, which, at the present time, are very scarce. He will require cash for his services, and will pay the cash in all cases of purchase. Apply to the subscriber at North Port, where all orders can be attended to, and where Machines can be brought and deposited.

July 30, 1862.

S. C. Fisher.
Mounted Rangers.

The undersigned is raising a Company of Mounted Rangers, to serve during the war, in Col. John T. Morgan’s Regiment. The men will furnish their horses, and as far as possible their arms and equipments, for which the Government will pay them. The arms will consist of double-barreled shot guns, pistols, and bowie knives. The men will receive Cavalry pay, and in addition to the $50 bounty, they will be entitled to the value of all that they may capture from the enemy. Men of all ages, who are capable of doing good service, whether subject to conscription or not, will be received.

The undersigned is also authorized to muster individuals for the Regiment without designating any particular company, so that if he should fail in raising his company, they can, if they choose, be sure of serving in this Regiment.

For further information, address the undersigned at Carthage, Tuscaloosa Co., Ala.

B. F. Hardwick.

Tuscaloosa, June 25th, 1862.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, January 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Sambo and the Rebellion.

On Thursday night last, the colored people of this city, under the sanction of the Corporate Authorities, gave a “fashionable hop,” for the benefit of the Ladies Military Aid Society. The proceeds, amounting to some twenty-five or thirty dollars, were duly paid over to the President of the Society. How does this tally with Lincoln’s proclamation?

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Clothing and Blankets Needed.

Sergeant Geo. Collins, of Capt. Hosmer’s Company, 26th Ala. Reg., desires us to state that he will leave for his Regiment in Virginia, about the 20th of March, and will carry any Clothing, Shoes, Blankets, &c., which may be left at the Store of Alfred Robertson, or the office of R. Jemison, Jr., for any Companies of said Regiment.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Confederate Vocalists.

As will be seen by advertisement, this Company will perform to-night at the Washington Hall. The following notice of the Company, we extract from one of our Selma exchanges:

“The Vocalists.—This entertaining company of negro delineators and comic performers gave another one of their splendid performances last night at Watts’ Hall. Their performances equal anything of the kind we have seen. Their instrumental music was excellent, as well as their singing, dancing and comicalities. In fact, the entire performance was of the best style.”

Among the list of donations, lately published in the Reporter, we notice a very liberal
contribution of 105 dollars made by this Company to the Ladies Aid Society of that place. As such, they deserve to be patronised [sic].

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Cotton Cards.

By an editorial in the Selma Reporter, we learn that Mr. J. M. Keep, of Selma, has perfected his machine for the manufacture of cotton-cards. He will soon be ready to furnish the people with cotton-cards at a reasonable price. Save all your dog-skins, and send them to Selma to Mr. Keep. Hurra for Southern genius and enterprise!

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The most infamous order which has yet fallen from the pen of a Federal officer, says the Chattanooga Rebel, has been issued by tacit consent in Middle Tennessee. The order reads simply to the effect that there shall be no further cultivation of the soil in that section. All farming implements are to be seized, all farmers found in a field are to be arrested and all crops to be destroyed.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, March 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

To the Ladies of Tuscaloosa!

Mrs. Sarah Hart, respectfully announces to the Ladies of Tuscaloosa, that she has removed to the residence formerly occupied by Mrs. Cunningham, near the Baptist College, where she will be pleased to see her friends, and execute, with dispatch, all orders for dress-making, &c., as heretofore. It will be her endeavor to please and satisfy all who may favor her with their patronage.

Feb. 25th, 1863.

TUSCALOOSA [AL] OBSERVER, March 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Music.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Belle Donoho, has returned to Tuscaloosa, and proposes to give instruction in Instrumental and Vocal Music. Her experience and past success, we have no doubt, will secure for her a liberal share of public favor.

References:

Mrs. Stafford,
Dr. White,
Prof. Walter.

Feb. 18

Wanted,
2000 Dog Skins—dry or tanned—A liberal cash price will be paid. 

March 4. 

Alfred Robertson.

THE OBSERVER [TUSCALOOSA], April 27, 1964, p. 1, c. 1

Concert.--The members of the different Brass Bands, at present in Tuscaloosa, assisted by the amateurs of our city, contemplate giving a grand Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music, some evening during the present week--time and place made known hereafter. The proceeds, we understand, were to be applied to charitable purposes. Our citizens may expect a rich treat. The gentlemen composing the Bands, are musicians of the first talent.

THE OBSERVER [TUSCALOOSA, AL], April 27, 1964, p. 2, c. 3

To the Ladies.

The undersigned, desires to open a correspondence with a young lady, with a view to matrimony. Beauty an indispensable condition. Wealth not an object.—The correspondence will be strictly confidential.

Address,

S. P. LeGett,
Capt., Co. C, 8th Ala., Regt., A. N. V.,
Richmond, Va.

THE OBSERVER [TUSCALOOSA, AL], April 27, 1964, p. 2, c. 4

Salt, Salt.

A few hundred Bushels, on consignment, for sale.—Also, Cotton Cards, Factory Threads, Osnaburgs, Plows and Points, Hats and a few hundred Bushels of Salt to exchange for Wool.

April 6.

Leach & Avery.

THE OBSERVER [TUSCALOOSA, AL] April 27, 1964, p. 2, c. 4

Sheep Killing Dogs.

We will card four pounds of unmixed Wool, for a good sized Dog Skin.

Mar. 2, 1861.

Leach & Avery.

THE OBSERVER [TUSCALOOSA, AL] April 27, 1964, p. 2, c. 4

Cotton Cards!

Number 10—a first rate article—for sale by

Feb. 10

Alfred Robertson.
Of the nearly forty thousand Yankee prisoners confined in Andersonville, there are not exceeding fifteen thousand whose term of service has not expired. That is the correct solution of all the points involved in the question of exchange.

A Gem of a Letter.

The following letter, written by Jim, (body servant of our young friend James Maxwell, in the army of Tennessee,) to his wife, a plantation servant, whose “pathway is literally strewn with may-pops and morning glories,” will be found quite interesting.

Macon, Geo., Sept. 13th, 1864.

Dear Wife—I have just finished writing to my Mother, and having accomplished that agreeable task, now undertake the still more pleasant one of writing to you, whom to me, is the dearest one on earth, and for whom I would willingly lay down this poor life. Ah! my dear Ann, little can you appreciate the fond affection I have for you; and “oft at midnight, ere slumber’s chain has bound me,” I lie awake, here, far way, and think of the time, when I once more can embrace you, and seal with many Kisses, the burning love I have for you. Time in his remorseless flight rolls swiftly, but ah! too slowly now for me, who burns with a desire to see you all, once more, and hear from your own sweet lips, the tale of your little woes and joys, which have sprung up since last I saw you. Would to Heaven that day were now, when I could bid farewell to all the “glorious pomp and circumstance of war,” and with the speed of lightning, hurry homewards. But I must not be too impatient—God, in his mercy, has preserved me through three long years of trials, tribulations, blood and slaughter, and I should be thankful to him for it, and wait quietly, until in his own good time, he sees proper to restore me to you once more. I hope you have taken good care of my chickens, which I am confident you have done, as you are always so considerate. Present my compliments to Miss Harriet Ann, and tell her she must let me hear from her, and think of me some times—also to Miss Maria. Remember me to all those who enquire about me. Now I must bring this pleasant task to a close, and cease for awhile the sweet converse; but twill be but for a short time, as I will write again soon. Please answer as soon as possible. And now, may angels guard you while you slumber, and strow your pathway through this “vale of tears,” with may flowers, and the great King who rules above look down from his heavenly throne, and watch over and protect you, till your loving husband returns, is the heart felt prayer of

Yours, affectionately,
Jim.

Insane Asylum
Garden Seeds, (fresh)
At T. J. R., & R. Maxwell’s.
Large White Drumhead and Savoy Cabbage; Texas Snap Beans; Pole Beans; Butter Beans; White Cellery [sic]; Okra; Beets; Tomato; Turnips; English Peas; Squash; Cucumber; Pepper, White Mustard; Lettuce; Indigo Seed.

THE OBSERVER [TUSCALOOSA, AL], September 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

Notice.

Parties wishing to exchange Leather, Dry Hides or Bacon, for Powder, Percussion Caps or Tin-ware, can find out rates of exchange, &c., by applying to

Lieut. Wm. Hume, Comdg.