

2016

Charleston Mercury, January 1863-January 1865

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Recommended Citation

Betts, Vicki, "Charleston Mercury, January 1863-January 1865" (2016). *By Title*. Paper 22.
<http://hdl.handle.net/10950/672>

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CHARLESTON MERCURY
January 1863 – January 1865

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A Female Soldier.--Among the strange, heroic, and self-sacrificing acts of women in this struggle for our independence, we have heard of none which exceeds the bravery displayed and hardships endured by the subject of this notice, Mrs. Amy Clarke. Mrs. Clarke volunteered with her husband as a private, fought through the battles of Shiloh, where Mr. Clarke was killed--she performing the rites of burial with her own hands. She then continued with Bragg's army in Kentucky, fighting in the ranks as a common soldier, until she was twice wounded--once in the ankle and then in the breast, when she fell a prisoner into the hands of the Yankees. Her sex was discovered by the Federals, and he was regularly paroled as a prisoner of war, but they did not permit her to return until she had donned female apparel. Mrs. C. was in our city on Sunday last, en route for Bragg's command.

Jackson Mississippian.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 9, 1863, p. 1, c. 4-5.

The Jews and the War.

To the Editor of the Richmond Examiner: Among the prevailing fashions, none perhaps has grasped the public mind, with a firmer hold, and none withal is fraught at times with more cruel injustice than that of seeking in a particular individual or a separate class scapegoats for the general disappointment at failures or indignation at crimes. For the occasional blunders of our finance or disasters of our arms the officers of the government punish the ready and oftentimes the appropriate victims, and I esteem it among the attractions of our political system that it provides *ex officio* shoulders for the bearing of these public burdens. But the practice now generally obtaining of ascribing the faults of a whole community to a particular class or the kindred error of condemning a race for the criminal conduct of individuals is so unjust, ungenerous and unfair, that it behooves those who see its injustice to cry out in earnest protest against it, though all Babeldom should clamour [sic] in consequence.

Conspicuous among the examples of this conduct is the indiscriminate and perpetual assault upon our fellow citizens of the Hebrew faith.

Of that remarkable race which has survived a tragedy of forty centuries, preserving through an ordeal of exile persecution and torture, that makes the heart curdle with horror, its creed, its prejudices and its blood, which has stood by the cradle and the grave of so many mighty empires, itself the spoil and sport of them all, and which, to-day, without a home, a nation or a name, a temple, a sacrifice or a priesthood chants the triumphant paean of Miriom or the sublime dirge of Job, or the magnificent prophecies of Isaiah in every civilized land under Heaven--a race which amid the scoffs, the insults and oppressions of private sentiment and public law has even in our day asserted its claim to the brotherhood of genius by giving a Mayerbeer to Music, to Finance the Rothschilds, to Literature and Politics the D'Israelis, to Painting David, to the Drama the immortal Rachel. Of this race I do not blush to be the apologist, but their true defence [sic] is the record of their life and character. True, you will find them thronging your marts, devoting their acuteness of mind and activity of energies with untiring zeal to the accumulation of wealth, mortally offending therein many whom they distance

in the race of industry, economy and address; but there are places where you will not find them. Go to your almshouses, your workhouses, your jails, your criminal docks, your penitentiaries, your houses of correction, your tippling houses, your worse-houses, and you may search long and search fruitlessly for the marked features of the scattered children of Israel. What, then, are the crimes which debar a people so orderly and so thrifty from the boon of simple justice in the criticism of the street and the press?

It is asserted that they have not furnished their quota of men for the public defence [sic]. To the extent that this charge is well founded, and it is not true to the extent that it applies to other classes of our people, it is attributable mainly to two causes. In the first place, our Jewish fellow-citizens rarely mix in politics, either in its toils or its gains. They are noted wherever they live for the readiness with which they accept any Government, and their indisposition to take part either in its conduct or overthrow. But the main reason is their avocation. Trade (and the Jews are all tradesmen) is proverbially conservative, peaceful, timid. The fighting of the world in all battles for freedom has been done by the farmers and the gentry, the artizan [sic] and the professional man. Moreover, to the considerations which impel all men to avoid the perils of war, there is added, in the case of the man of trade, the extraordinary inducement of the unexampled profits of which a time of civil disorder furnishes the occasion, the temptation and the means. Let us look around among our Gentile trade community, and ask ourselves if the same feverish anxiety to obtain an exemption, or "put in a substitute," is not the prevailing character of all? And which conduct is more reprehensible, that of the Jews, who have remained in their old channels of business, enlarging and extending them, or that of those Gentiles who, from every profession and pursuit, from that of the clergyman to the seller of "truck," have rushed into the wildest speculations? When we add that many of the latter were among the most blatant of our secession friends, the Jews have still less reason to shrink from the comparison.

The main reason why the number of Jews out of the service seems so very disproportionate is the fact that so large a number of them are unnaturalized Germans, and while I do not propose to defend the policy which permits foreigners to feed upon the distresses of the country, I protest against the Jews being made the victim of especial blame until it can be shown that they are peculiar in claiming the privilege which public legislation accords them; above all when we see the eagerness with which so many of the native born avail themselves of every shadow of excuse to avoid serving the land that gave them birth in the throws of immortal agony.

I have said the Jews were not as justly amenable to the charge of shirking the public defence [sic] as others. Will any one point out a class more wealthy, more honored, more influential, more keen to see the main chance in peace or war than the Scotch? And yet as far as I am aware there is not a Scotch regiment, battalion or even company in the Confederate service, to offset the splendid Scotch regiment which so stoutly upheld the banner of our foes on the first field of Manassas. Their victories are in the bloodless but profitable fields of speculation, and yet we hear no sweeping imputation of their loyalty or denunciation of their greed.

The other charge is that of "infamous extortion." If extortion means buying as cheaply as possibly and selling as dearly, I know one Gentile firm in Charleston that has profited more by extortion than all the Jews on Broad street, and I fancy that a woolen firm in Richmond or a certain flouring establishment or a certain foundry might run a similar race with considerable prospects of success. Those who make this charge and turn to the great cotton factories, to the iron factories, to the tanneries, to the commission houses, to the railroad companies, to the importers, to every conceivable branch of business; but especially to that vast storehouse of villainous corruption and vast profits in which, as in all I have named above, Christians enjoy an

undivided monopoly of extortion, will have occasion to pause ere they assign to our Jewish fellow citizens the palm of superiority in that great trade vice which gnaws, like the Promethean vulture, at the vitals of the body politic. No, Mr. Editor, for bold, unblushing thievery the above mentioned establishments owned and managed by the longest faces and the broadest phylacteries at synod and conventicle, the most immaculate purists in patriotism and Puritans in faith, claim a proud precedence over the worst and wickedest extortion ever charged against the petty trader or the larger dealer who so excited the indignation of these worthies.

Dry goods are not, perhaps, the forte of these Christian gentlemen, and the
"Compound for sins they are inclined to,
By damning those they have no mind to."

When the crime of extortion ceases to stalk abroad with so satisfied a post in every thoroughfare of life; when the press ceases to content itself with those glittering generalities of criticism which satisfy the editorial conscience without affecting the subscription list; when pampered extortioners cease to flaunt their ill-gotten gains unchallenged in the face of the sanctuary; when dastard pulpit orators arm themselves with the thunders of the church, and launch its righteous wrath against his crying wickedness in high places; and when public opinion and the potent voice of the law cease to connive at, if they do not absolutely applaud, all this gaudy crime, timidly shrinking from a contest with the monster, or meanly admitting their impotence to subdue it--then, and not till then, will it become us to pluck the mote from the eye of our Jewish brother, or reproach him for his blindness.

If, finally, it be true that many of our Jewish fellow-citizens have accumulated fortunes in the progress of this unhappy war, it is no less true that among those who have given of their abundance with lavish hand to every enterprise having the benefit of the soldier for its object, a conspicuous place may be claimed for the men and women of that faith. I attest the reader's experience for corroboration of the statement, that in whatever tended to the army's weal, in camp or field, barrack or hospital, Jews have leant their aid with untiring energy and munificent generosity. They have been appointed committee men, and worked well; they have been approached for assistance, and have paid well--better in many instances that have come under my own observation--far better than those who find employment for their malice or a cloak for their own crimes in vilifying them.

Such, Mr. Editor, are the candid sentiments of a volunteer, "who does not sign himself *Moses*," and is

NOT A JEW.
Petersburg, December 22, 1862.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Relief of Soldiers' Families.--We have received a copy of the Report of the Board for the relief of the families of soldiers in the Parishes of St. Philip's and St. Michael's. It is a condensed and interesting account of the operations of this excellent State establishment. The Board recommends to the Legislature another and further appropriation as absolutely required for the good work. The report says:

The Board has now to provide for over six hundred soldiers' families, numbering about eighteen hundred persons; it has paid out the past year near thirty-seven thousand dollars, during the greater portion of which time the prices of food and provisions were fifty per cent. less than now; still, when it is known that the number of soldiers' families requiring aid is daily increasing from the harrowing truth that without credit and no work there is no alternative left but to apply

for aid or starve, and, when, too, food and the indispensable necessities of living are commanding and obtaining prices appalling to humanity, it is the advised and deliberate judgment of this Board that the recent appropriation by the Legislature of \$59,572.23 to aid the soldiers' families in these Parishes is inadequate and insufficient for that purpose.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Woman and the War.

What a beautiful tribute to the women of the South was that paid by Bishop Elliott, in his recent sermon at Savannah. Said he:

"The attitude of woman is sublime. Bearing all the sacrifices of which I have just spoken, she is moreover called upon to suffer in her affections, to be wounded and smitten where she feels deepest and most enduringly. Man goes to the battlefield, but woman sends him there, even though her heart-strings tremble while she gives the farewell kiss and the farewell blessing. Man is supported by the necessity of movement, by the excitement of action, by the hope of honor, by the glory of conquest. Woman remains at home to suffer, to bear the cruel torture of suspense, to tremble when the battle has been fought and the news of the slaughter is flashing over the electric wire, to know that defeat will cover her with dishonor and her little ones with ruin, to learn that the husband she doted upon, the son whom she cherished in her bosom, and upon whom she never let the wind blow too rudely, the brother with whom she sported through all her happy days of childhood, the lover to whom her early vows were plighted, has died upon some distant battlefield, and lies there a mangled corpse, unknown and uncared for, never to be seen again, even in death! Oh! those fearful lists of the wounded and the dead! How carelessly we pass them over, unless our own loved ones happen to be linked with them in military association, and yet each name in that roll of slaughter, carries a fatal pang to some woman's heart--some noble, devoted woman's heart. But she bears it all, and bows submissively to the stroke. He died for the cause. He perished for his country. I would not have it otherwise, but I should like to have given the dying boy my blessing, the expiring husband my last kiss of affection, the bleeding lover the comfort of knowing that I kneeled beside him."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Save Your Rags.

This would perhaps, in ordinary times, be quite an unnecessary piece of advice, but at this moment it is of vital importance. As our readers know, the price of paper has advanced enormously, and as a consequence, publishers have been compelled to make a corresponding advance on their prices. One great reason of this increased tariff on paper is the scarcity of rags with which to manufacture it. The manufacturers inform us that rags are exceedingly difficult to obtain, even when, as is the case, the rates paid are higher, by at least 800 per cent. than formerly.

We write this article solely with the view of calling public attention to the scarcity, that it may, as far as possible, be remedied, and that speedily. The press is one of the most potent auxiliaries of this Government in carrying forward its objects, and subserving its interests. As a medium of communication, in times like these, when every day adds some memorable event to

our history, the newspaper is as indispensable as our daily food. And it is essential to our individual intelligence, and as a record of current events. And as we sit down to read the pages of the favorite book or journal, let us not fail to remember that the materials for its manufacture must be obtained, or we shall have no book or newspaper. Until the blockade is removed--a desideratum altogether among the uncertainties--we must rely upon our own resources. Let then every family carefully save up all the rags--all the shreds--all the scraps—either linen, cotton, or woollen [sic], and furnish them to the Paper Mills, and the proprietors of those mills will pay them handsomely therefore. Husbands, tell your wives to see to this--and not only the wives, but let every member of the family, white and black, commence the saving of rags to make paper. The possible contingency of a country like ours deprived of newspapers is shocking to contemplate. And we will not believe but what, as we have thus sounded the note of alarm, every one interested (and who is not?) will do all in his or her power to keep the mills supplied with rags, that the press may thereby continue to dispense intelligence to the people.

Augusta Chronicle.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Large Arrival of Ladies.--Between five and six hundred ladies and children, who arrived at City Point by the last truce boat from the North reached this city on Saturday by the trains from Petersburg. Many of them are from Baltimore, and have long been waiting for Lincoln's permission to join their relatives in the South. They looked travel worn and fatigued, and as they plodded wearily through the mud from the depot to places of temporary refuge, their first impressions of the Confederate capital seemed anything but agreeable. Still, they are now in a place where they can wear the Dixie colors without the fear of a dungeon before their eyes.--
Richmond Whig.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 2-3

Richmond, Tuesday, January 13.

. . . Among the five hundred women and children who came from the North a day or two ago, is said to be the wife of Fitz John Porter, the Yankee General. What she came for we know no more than we know why and wherefore all the rest came. So crowded is this city that many of these ladies and children had to stay all night in the cars at the depot. Large fires were kept up in the stoves, and they were made as comfortable as circumstances would admit.

Are your readers aware that Gen. Jeb Stuart carries with him wherever he goes, in all his circuits and raids, a brother of Joe Sweeney, the famous banjo player? Such is the fact. Sweeney is also a banjoist, and Stuart calls him his band. He carries his banjo behind his saddle, wrapped up in a piece of oil cloth, and whenever the cavalry stop, even to water their horses, the band strikes up on the banjo and picks a merry air. The performance of the banjo band in Pennsylvania drove several Dutch farmers raving distracted, for Sweeney swore that his banjo strings were made out of the viscera of their departed relatives and friends!

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Ice is selling in Richmond at eight cents a pound, or four dollars a bushel.

At the Orphans' Fair, in Mobile, the astonishing sum of \$17,223 was raised on the occasion.

The death of Miss Julia Pardoe, the well-known novelist and "boudoir historian" is just announced.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

A new species of food for army uses, called the extract of flesh, is highly commended for invalid soldiers and others. A half ounce represents the whole amount of nutriment in a pound of fresh beef. The method of preparation is thus described: "The whole process consists in taking lean beef, free of bone and fat, chopping it fine as when used for sausages or mince meat, and mixing it with its own weight of water. It is then slowly heated to boiling and allowed to boil briskly, for a moment or two, when it is strained through cotton cloth to separate the coagulated albumin and florin. The evaporation to dryness of the solution must be conducted at a low temperature by a water bath or a steam heat. The powder is readily soluble in water. When properly dried it will keep for months. Enough can be stored in an ordinary watch fob to sustain a soldier a week. An ordinary porcelain lined kettle, holding a gallon, is sufficient for the preparation of the extract. To dry the solution, put the kettle into a larger vessel containing hot water."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 17, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Mobile, Ala., January 10.

Mobile is a charming place, except in rainy weather, which invariably transforms the city into a kind of muddy Venice. The Mobile ladies are the most beautiful and hospitable that I have seen south of the good old State of South Carolina. And Mobile is quite a literary spot in our Confederacy. Here reside the celebrated madame Octavia Walton Le Vert, now, as ever, dispensing hospitality to strangers, and making them feel at home in her elegant mansion; and Miss Augusta J. Evans, the authoress of "Beulah," who is generally seen, not in the ballroom or in gay assemblies, but beside the couch of some ill or dying soldier, many of whom daily pray for the health and good fortune of their beautiful friend. Rumor says that Miss Evans has another work, superior to "Beulah," nearly ready for the publisher, the scenes of which are laid in Germany. While I am writing of authoresses, I must not forget to mention a young writer of much promise; and I am told that she is one of the most beautiful young ladies of the Gulf City. Her *nomme* [sic] de plume is "Augusta Washington," and report says that she is the daughter of one of the wealthiest merchants of Mobile.

On the 8th instant the Hebrew young ladies of this city gave a ball and supper, the proceeds to be given to the 32d Alabama Regiment, who have nobly distinguished themselves in Tennessee. The spacious hall (Temperance Hall) was crowded, and, your correspondent speaks for self, all enjoyed themselves to their heart's content. . . Leigh.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Substitute for Gum Arabic.--Gum Arabic is used in some cases to increase the strength and brilliancy of starch. For fine clothes, the gum which exudes from plum, peach or cherry trees, when transparent, answers this purpose well. For making and sealing envelopes, the gum from the common red cherry tree is a good substitute for Gum Arabic.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Richmond, Tuesday, January 20.

. . . Speaking of Vicksburg, I give you an instance of female heroism recorded in a letter from a

friend, who reached the City of the Hills too late to take an active part in its defence [sic]. He is an officer of high character and undoubted veracity. He says: "I must tell you of a feat performed by a young girl, as told me by one who saw it, on the day of the hardest fight. Her brother belonged to one of the batteries, and hearing that he was wounded, she started out alone and on foot for the battle field; and, against the remonstrances of all who saw her, walked along the line of entrenchments and across an open field, swept by a murderous fire of musketry, grape and canister, as if she had been going to church to show her new bonnet, to the point where his battery was. You can imagine that the men whom she passed did not fight the worse for the sight." . . . Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Woolen Factory Burned.--On Monday, the 12th instant, the large Wool Carding Factory, located near Lincolnton, N. C., accidentally took fire and was entirely consumed, together with all the machinery, much of which was entirely new. The property was owned by Col. L. D. Childs, one of the proprietors of the Saluda Factory, near Columbia, who lost by a similar cause some weeks since, an extensive cotton factory situated at the same place. There was no insurance.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Israelites in the Army--There was a paragraph in one of the city papers the other day, to the effect that General Beauregard has said there were 40,000 Hebrews in the army, and hence, when applied to, had to decline the request made to him on one occasion, to permit them to be absent for a time from the army, in September, 1861. What General B. really said will be found in the letter herewith:

Headquarters, }
1st Corps Army of the Potomac, }
Manassas, September 1st, 1861. }

Dear Sir: Your letter of the 23d ult. has been received and duly considered by the General Commanding, who instructs me to reply as follows:

The advance brigades of the army are now bivouacked in full view of the Capitol of the late United States, and have daily small conflicts with our invading enemy; therefore, to grant your application to give furloughs to the soldiers of the Jewish persuasion from "the 2d to the 15th day of September, so that they may participate in the holy service" of your ancient religion for this period of the year, is impossible, as you and all Hebrews serving with this army will surely understand.

It would seem, indeed, the Ruler of nations and God of battles is guiding and aiding us, as certainly and visibly in these days as when, of old, He released your people from Egyptian bondage; and the General sincerely believes that all Israelites now in this army will do quite as acceptable service to Jehovah, at this momentous juncture, in standing here, at their posts, ready to battle for their homes, their liberties, and their country, as if their time were passed in the strictest observance and celebration of the sublime rites of Judaism for this period of the year.

Confidently trusting in this, and assured that on reflection such must be the conclusion of all of your religion,

I have the honor to be,

Respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

Thomas Jordan,
A. A. General.
To M. I. Mechelbacker, Rabbi Preacher.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

One of our exchanges publishes a new recipe for making coffee, which we recommend to the steward at our boarding house. Take coffee grains and pop corn of each an equal quantity. Roast the same together. The corn will pop out, and what remains will be unadulterated coffee.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 3-4

We find in the London Times another long letter from Mr. Lawley, its correspondent in the South. We make some interesting extracts:

Culpeper Court House, Va.,
November 14, 1862.

. . . Meanwhile, in the shelter of the dense woods about Culpeper, in wonderful spirits, with physique greatly improved since the bloody day at Sharpsburg, are clustered the tatter-demalion regiments of the South. It is a strange thing to look at these men, so ragged, slovenly, sleeveless, without a superfluous ounce of flesh upon their bones, with wild matted hair, in mendicants rags, and to think when the battle flag goes to the front, how they can and do fight. "There is only one attitude in which I never should be ashamed of your seeing my men, and that is when they are fighting." These were General Lee's words to me the first time I ever saw him; they have been confirmed by every other distinguished officer in the Confederacy. There are triumphs of daring which these poor, ragged men have attempted, and attempted successfully in this war, which have never been attempted by their Sybarite opponents. Again and again they have stormed batteries formidably defended at the point of the bayonet; nothing of the kind has ever been attempted by the Federals.

Again and again has Gen. Stuart's cavalry surprised Federal camps at night; no Confederate camp has been surprised since the beginning of the war. One or two regiments of these tattered men will stand firm, though attacked by overwhelming numbers of the enemy, and will constantly under such circumstances successfully hold their ground. Reverse the conditions, and see how long Federal regiments would bear such a blunt. Lastly, even a small body of these men, under a favorite commander like Stonewall Jackson, have again and again thrown themselves on the flank or rear of immense armies of the Federals and done desperate execution. Where has anything of the kind ever been attempted by their opponents? It is a never failing source of wonder and admiration to the observer to see these men, so miserably found in every respect, so sparsely fed, so destitute of blankets, and yet so cheerful and light-hearted under every privation, so resolute and indomitable in suffering and in doing, so irresistible in the field. It is a lesson in the duty of every day life which no man can watch without improvement and advantage. Say what anybody likes, these are the true heroes of the memorable struggle for Southern independence. No one would wish to deny to the commanding Generals their full mead of praise for the conduct of operations in the field; but they would be the last men to deny that higher praise is due to the suffering but indomitable rank and file who have borne cold and hunger and inadequate food and endless privations without a murmur, and yet have never bated a jot of heart or hope. . . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Grand
Masquerade Ball!
at
South Carolina Hall,
on
Friday Evening, Feb. 20, 1863,
Commencing at 9 O'Clock.

----o----
A Full Band is Engaged.

----o----
Price of Tickets.....\$3.00
----o----

Tickets for sale at the following places: Courtenay's, 9 Broad-street; Welch & Harris, 68
Broad-street; Mills House, Charleston Hotel, Calder House, Teetotal Restaurant, King-street.

1*

February 9.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

To Slave Owners.--During the past few days several parties have been brought before His Honor the Mayor, for neglecting to get badges for their servants. As our city laws are extremely rigid on this point, it would be well for those owning slaves, and who have neglected to procure badges, to do so at once, else the fines at the Mayor's Court will amount to more than the cost of the badges.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Novel Idea.--During a recent debate in the Confederate Senate, Mr. Phelan, of Mississippi, adverted to the fact that they had seen white women, in "hoopless skirts and broad sunbonnets," guiding the plow in Southern fields. He invoked God's blessing upon such women and hoped that they would be "mantel ornaments in the parlors of Paradise."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Bombardment of Vicksburg.

Vicksburg, February 18.

. . . As usual, the ladies again acted a conspicuous part in this scene, and the hills were covered with crinoline to look at the flying monsters as their noise indicated the direction in which they were coming. The remark was frequently heard that "this looked again like last summer." There are a great many women and children in town yet; many have nowhere to go; others have no means to take them away, and some obstinately refuse to leave. At present there is a serious break in the Southern railroad, which prevents many from going, as that is the only route by which they can get away. If General Pemberton's order is enforced it will create a good deal of suffering in this inclement season. If the poor must leave town the country people should open their doors wide for them. . . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Thanksgiving Service.

Camden, February 27th, 1863.

Bishop Davis sets forth the following special services for the congregations of the Protestant Episcopal Churches of the Diocese of South Carolina, to be used on Thursday next, March 5th, being the day of "Thanksgiving, Humiliation and Prayer" appointed by the Governor of the State:

Begin with the sentences "Rend your heart," etc., and "O Lord, rebuke me but with judgment," etc.

For the Psalter, use Psalms 51st, 25th and 54th.

First Lesson--Daniel, 9th chapter to verse 25th.

Second Lesson--St. John, 16th chapter.

The Long or entire Litany.

After the General Thanksgiving, this special

Collect of Thanksgiving.

O Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we poor sinners lift up our hearts to Thee, to bless and praise Thy holy name for all Thy manifold and great mercies to these Confederate States, from the first day even until now. O most Mighty and Gracious Good God, Thy mercy is over all Thy works, but in special manner hath been extended towards us, Thy people, whom Thou hast so powerfully defended. Thou hast showed us wonderful and terrible things; but Thou hast continued to protect and bless us; that we might see how Powerful and Gracious a God Thou art; how able and ready to help those who trust in Thee. O God, with deep thankfulness of spirit we worship and adore Thee for Thy protecting power and grace. Be Thou still our God, our Guide and Mighty Defender. And make us, we beseech Thee, truly sensible of Thy mercies. And give us hearts always ready to express our thankfulness, not only by words, but also by our lives, in being more obedient to Thy Holy Commandments; that we, whom Thou hast saved, may serve Thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

Then the following

Prayer:

O most Powerful and Glorious Lord God; the Lord of Hosts; that rulest and commandest all things; Thou sittest on the Throne, judging right; and, therefore, we make our address to Thy Divine Majesty, that Thou wouldst take our cause into Thine own hands, and judge between us and our enemies. Our trust is in Thy Mighty Power. Stir up Thy Strength, O Lord, and come and help us; for Thou givest not always the battle to the strong, but canst save by many or by few. O let not our sins cry against us for vengeance, but hear us, Thy servants, begging mercy and imploring Thy help, and that Thou wouldst be a Defence unto us against the face of our enemies.--We implore Thy protection and power against those who have invaded our soil and our homes. We humbly look up unto Thee, O Lord, and say that we have done them no wrong. Raise up Thy Power, and come among us, and with great Thy Power, and come among us, and with great might help us. Be Thou our Stronghold in the day of our calamity. We flee unto Thee for succor, and our hope is in Thy Great and Glorious name. Defend, O Lord, and establish our

cause. Endue us with power and strength; give us victory over all our enemies, and make it appear that Thou art our Saviour and Mighty Deliverer; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Also the prayer set forth for the soldiers now "fighting the battles of our country."

The Ante-Communion service, with the Collect for the third Sunday in Lent, and the following

Collect.

O Eternal God, Wonderful in Counsel and Infinite in Power, who rulest in the Heavens above and in the earth beneath; hear the supplications of Thy servants on this day of humiliation and prayer. We beseech Thee, O God, favorably to behold this Government and people, now bending before Thee in deep humility of heart; confessing their own sins, acknowledging Thy Divine Sovereignty, and earnestly imploring Thy Heavenly Benediction and Grace. We are sinful, but Thou, O Lord, art Holy and Merciful. We are weak, but Thou art Mighty. Draw near and help us; pardon our sins and receive and answer our prayers. Bless our rulers, direct their counsels, unite their hearts, strengthen their hands and prosper all their undertakings. And may it please Thee, O Lord God, to visit and bless this whole people in this time of danger and trial. Be Thou our present Helper and Defender, and a strong Tower against the face of our enemies. Give courage and strength to our army and navy. Fight with us, O God, against those who are threatening our homes, our firesides, and our families. Confound their counsels, bring to naught their wicked devices, subdue their pride, break their power and deliver us from all their oppressions and wrongs; that we, Thy people, being hurt by no persecutions, may be preserved evermore to glorify Thee, Who art the only Giver of all victory. Grant, this, O Father, Almighty, for the sake of Thy Blessed Son, our Redeemer and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Epistle, 1st Peter, 3d chapter, from the 8th to the 18th verse.

The Gospel, St. Matthews, 24th chapter, from the 3d to the 14th verse.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

A Prayer for Our Country.

O Lord, Thou who bringest the counsels of the heathen to naught and makest the devices of the people to be of none effect, and castest out the counsels of princes, when they have offended They; have mercy upon this Confederacy; forgive and pardon the sins of this people; turn Thee unto them and bless them, that the world may say--Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Jehovah, and blessed are the folk that He hath chosen to Him to be His inheritance. Lord, hear and grant for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Lord, bless our country, that religion and virtue may season all sorts of men; that there may be peace within the gates, and plenty within the palaces of it. In peace, we beseech Thee, to preserve it, that it corrupt not; in war, so defend it that it suffer not in plenty, so order it that it riot not in want, so pacify and moderate it, that it may patiently and peaceably seek Thee, the only full supply of both men and states; that it may continue a place and a people to do Thee service to the end of time; through Jesus Christ our only Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

O Lord, according to all Thy righteousness, we beseech Thee, let Thy anger be turned away from this City, this State, and this Confederacy, and cause Thy Face to shine upon whatsoever is desolate therein; for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Grant, we beseech Thee, our God, to the people of this Confederacy grace "to hearken unto Thee, and to walk in thy ways." "Put down," we entreat Thee, "our enemies, and turn Thy Hand against all our adversaries;" yea, against our every spiritual and national adversary, do Thou turn Thy Hand--so that by Thy grace and strength we may ever continue to win one victory after another over every ghostly and human foe, until our hearts and lives, our churches and homes, our politics and government, our army and navy, be purified from all sin and corruption, and our land be freed from the presence and power of its every enemy. And, O Lord of Hosts, "the Great, the Mighty, and the Terrible God, who keepest covenant and mercy, let not all the trouble seem little before Thee, that hath come upon us;" but "let now," we implore and beseech Thee, "Thy sword be quiet; let it now put itself into its scabbard and rest, and be still. Let its charge against the sea shore be withdrawn, and its appointment thereon be ended." For our Saviour's sake, hear and answer in mercy; and to the ever blessed and glorious Trinity be all praise and worship. Amen.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

A book as big as the palm of your hand, and about as thick as two batter cakes, has been published by a Texan, who calls himself "A Young Revelle." Its title is "Abram," and I am told it sells readily in camp for a dollar the copy.

Snow or rain in the offing.

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Substitute for Tea.--A new style of Confederate tea, which is very much approved by those who have used it, is made by mixing half a teaspoonful of tea with a table spoonful and a half of blackberry leaves, which have been cured by drying them on a cooking stove. The blackberry leaf can be found in any seasons in sheltered places, and will soon be abundant.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 23, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Novel Impressment.--Fifteen or twenty women, the leader of whom carried a revolver, in Atlanta, on Wednesday, went around to a number of grocery stores, seizing bacon, meal, and vegetables, paying such prices as they thought proper. They were dispersed by the police. The Confederacy says the women were only imitating the example set them by Government officials.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Another Female Food Riot took place in Salisbury, N. C., on the 18th. The women concerned in it compelled the merchants to share with them their stock of flour, and also robbed several families of the stock laid in for home use. Salt, snuff and molasses was also taken.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 2-3

A Prayer for the Times.

Compiled from an Old Writer, With Alterations and Additions Suitable
to the Present Condition of the Confederate States of America.

Gracious Father, the life of man is a warfare upon earth, and the dangers which assault us are diversely pointed against us. We humbly beseech Thee be present with us in all the course and passages of our lives, but especially in the services of our various callings, in the Secession we have undertaken, and in every stern consequence in which it has involved us. Suffer, we entreat Thee, no malice, or treachery, or stratagem to hurt us; no cunning to circumvent us; no surprises to overtake or discomfit us; no violence to assault or conquer us; no falsehood to betray us; no sickness to enfeeble, and no mortality to diminish our forces; no inferiority in numbers or in the outward appliances of war, and no incompetence in our officers and in those under their command, to occasion our overthrow, or to defeat or impair our successes. That which we cannot foresee we beseech Thee to prevent; that which we do not fear we beseech Thee to unmask and frustrate; and that which we cannot withstand we beseech Thee to master--particularly the possession of so many of our cities and forts by the enemy; their presence and strength in our waters and upon our soil; and the blockade of our ports:--And, as all these national calamities have their counterparts in our spiritual existence, wrest, we beseech Thee, from our ghostly foes, and take into Thy own keeping, every stronghold of our hearts; destroy within us the dominion of the world, the flesh and the devil; and remove every obstruction to the free ingress of Thy Holy Spirit into our souls, and to the fullest returns of our love, or obedience and our gratitude to Thee--that, being delivered from all dangers of spirit, soul and body, we may praise Thee, our Deliverer, and experience how secure and happy and triumphant a thing it is to make the Lord of Hosts our Protector and Helper in the day of fear and trouble, of peril and distress. Amen.

O Merciful God, though might and numerous States, and armies, and navies gather together against us, yet let them be driven away from our borders as the smoke before the wind, and as the dust before the whirlwind; and though they take counsel together, bring it to nought [sic]. For though they pronounce a decree, yet it shall not stand, of Thou, O God, be with us: Be with us, therefore, O God, for Jesus Christ's sake. And since at this time we need thy more especial assistance both by sea and by land, for the mercy of Christ deny us neither, but vouchsafe us both in the fullness of Thy Omnipotence to save. Grant that our enemies' ships may find no new ways in our seas, nor any further paths in our floods; and wherever their fleets and armies are already within our watercourses and our territories, grant that they may find no abiding place in either. Defeat, we implore Thee, the designs and confound the machinations of all who seek our subjugation and ruin. Baffle their plans and subvert their enterprises; turn their expeditions back by the way which they came, and by Thy own Almighty Power render powerless against us their every invention and expenditure for our injury and destruction, and especially everything now in preparation against our city--against the capital of our Confederacy--against our every sister city throughout the length and breadth of the land--may "the mischief they intend, and the devices they imagine, be such as they are not able to perform. [Ps. xx:12] Grant that their spies and emissaries, and every secret foe and traitor among ourselves, may be speedily detected and effectually banished from the country. Amen.

Preserve us, Most Merciful God, from plague, pestilence, disease, sickness and mortality; from famine, from scarcity and high prices of food, of raiment, and the common necessities of life. O Father, we beg Thee to feed, clothe and shelter our soldiers. Place under them Thy Everlasting Arms and over and around them Thy All-watching Wings. Make them all soldiers of the Cross of Christ no less than soldiers of the Confederacy. Rescue them and the whole country from the inhuman grasp of the speculator and the extortioner; have mercy upon these unhappy instruments of so many of the woes and sufferings which now afflict us, and turn their affections

and energies from the groveling, transitory accumulations of earth to set them upon the elevating and ever enduring riches of Heaven. Look in the city upon the poor; raise up friends for the succor of the helpless, the sick, and the aged; and bless the young and healthy with employment, and active, persevering industry. Amen.

Deliver us, we implore Thee, from war and tumult, invasion, and from battle, murder, dueling, from assault, from personal conflicts of every kind; from all recklessness and rashness, from mistakes and carelessness, and from injurious and fatal accidents; from wounds and from loss of limbs, of feathers, and of life, but above all, from praylessness, from forgetfulness of Thee, from neglect of Thy Word and Commandments, from sin, and from spiritually sudden death. Blessed Saviour, Thou Great and Compassionate Physician, be present at every bed of suffering and death; speak to the sick and wounded, to the languishing, the desponding, and the despairing, the word of healing power which bids them "arise and walk"--and that word of a yet better healing, which bids them "go and sin no more." Lord, now that Thou art in Thy kingdom, remember us and our dying friends; remember, too, our dying enemies, and impart to us all the repentance and faith of Him who was crucified at Thy dear, bleeding Side; and make the day of death to each of us the day of our being with Thee in Paradise. Behold in tender pity the thousands of our bereaved people, and according to Thy own most precious promise, be Thyself the husband of the widow--the father of the fatherless--the All-Sufficient One who remembers when nursing mothers forget or die--the friend that sticketh closer than a brother--and cause the parental heart, even in its keenest anguish and most lonely desolation, to experience that Thou art better than many sons and daughters. Thou hast made us to weep and bow before Thee as a nation of mourners--make us to the same extent to humble ourselves in Thy sight as a nation of submissive, sanctified penitents, and as each loved one departs to be no more seen on earth, bless us with so sensible an increase of Thy presence in our spirits, our lives and our households, as may constrain us to feel that in exchanging the finite for the Infinite Friend, our loss has become an unspeakable gain. Amen.

Almighty God and Merciful Father, guard us in each State of the Confederacy from sedition, conspiracy, rebellion, or insurrection; and in our Army and infant Nation from disaffection and insubordination, from mutiny and desertion, from cowardice and panic, from intemperance and blasphemy; and from the want of generalship which fails to obtain an advantage, or to improve it when obtained. Make all in authority in every ecclesiastical, civil, military, and naval department, examples of holy allegiance and Christian fidelity to Thee, of sobriety and truthfulness, of self-denial and fortitude, of courage and prayerful dependence upon Thee. Take not from us the sharpness and the point of the two-edged sword; but enable us to win one victory after another over every spiritual and national foe, until our hearts and lives, our Churches and homes, our politics and our government be purified from all sins and corruptions; and our land be freed from the presence and power of its every enemy. Protect our soldiers and citizens from capture and imprisonment, and from cold-blooded, murderous executions; and extend deliverance to those already in the custody of our adversaries--whether shut up in their own cities or within the walls of some foreign Bastille; and accept our heartfelt praises for the many whom Thou hast so graciously restored to their homes and country. Amen.

Lord of all Power and Might, be Thou Thyself the Defence [sic] of our defences [sic], and the Shield of our entire coast; of our forts and harbors; our inlets and rivers, and of our railroads and bridges. Be the guardian of our persons and the persons of our slaves; of our churches and our homes; and of our substance of every kind. Keep us and all that we are and have sacred from the touch, and safe from the shell, the cannon, and the torch of our adversaries-

-that we may glorify Thee for these deliverances no less than for Thy signal presence and power with us in the Bloodless victory of Sumter. We supplicate Thee that the lives of our soldiers may again be as precious in Thy sight as on that day of miraculous preservation, when the waters of death saw Thee and fled--so that "the sum of the men of war being taken, there lacked not one man of us."--Num. xxxi:49. "This was the Lord's doing: and it is marvelous in our eyes."--Ps. cviii:23. "For God is our King of old, the help that is done upon earth, He doeth it Himself."--Ps. lxxiv:13. "Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee and praise Thy glorious Name."--1. Chron. xxiv:12. And like the Samaritan leper, we return to give Thee glory, and to beg that our gratitude may like his be accepted and commended by the Saviour. Amen.

Abate, we beseech Thee, the pride, appease the wrath, and assuage the fury of our enemies--soften their hearts, and change their unnatural hatred and cruelty into Christian love and humanity. Let them, and let us, see this whole conflict in the Light of Eternity. Let us understand it now, as we shall when we look back upon it from the better world of unbroken harmony and everlasting peace. Have mercy upon both Republics, and put a speedy end to our bloody distractions. Speak as of old to the Destroying Angel--"It is enough; stay now Thy hand." Once more let the command go forth, that "he put up his sword again into the sheath thereof."--1 Chron. xxi:15-29. May the fall of this Great Babylon, the Union, which we have so long and so audaciously claimed to "have, built by the might of our power, and for the honor of our majesty--Dan. iv:30--rebuke forever into silence our vain self-reliance, and wholly extinguish our trust in everything which is not Thyself. Withhold us from becoming a second time inflated into a nation of Nebuchadnezzars, and restrain our impious desires and impotent hands from again attempting to build a "Tower, whose top may reach to Heaven"--Gen. xi:3.--lest in Thy holy wrath and righteous indignation Thou uproot us from among the kingdoms of the earth, and blot our names from among the living; from which doom, Good Lord deliver us, for Jesus Christ's sake.--Amen.

If it be Thy Gracious and Merciful Will concerning us, grant that the North may have no more "portion, nor right, nor memorial" in the South.--Neb. xi:20. Fit and prepare us for a right reception and improvement of an early termination of the war; and then bless us with an equitable and abiding Peace:--so abiding, that henceforth Thy Word may be our Country's only sword; prayer our only wrestling; and faith its triumph. Father of Infinite Wisdom and Love, do Thou Thyself regulate for us Thy own institution of slavery; set Thou the bounds of our habitations, and cause us and our slaves to grow up within them into "a chosen generation a royal priesthood; a holy nation, a peculiar people;" 1 Pet. ii:9--and provide for us, from every Sovereign State of the Confederacy, able men, such as fear Thee--men of truth, hating covetousness; and place such over us to be our rulers.--Exodus xviii:21. "Govern us" Thyself, "and lift us up forever." Vouchsafe to keep us without sin in our time of our tribulations, and in all time of our prosperity. Help us, Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood. O Lord, save us, Thy people, and bless us, Thine heritage;" and, in Thy good time, make us to be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting. May the severe lessons and bitter sufferings of the past be turned into self-knowledge and self-abasement, into humility and repentance, and into wisdom and purification; and grant that for the future, being sheltered by Thy grace and favor from every spiritual and temporal evil, and cleansed from all personal and national vices, we may continue from generation to generation to obey and serve thee in such purity of spirit and holiness of life, that we may ever abide a place and a people to do Thee service to the end of Time, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour; to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all praise, worship and dominion. Amen.

And we will stand up and bless Thee, the Lord our God, for ever and ever; and blessed be Thy glorious Name, which is exalted above all blessing and praise."--Neh. ix:12. Amen and Amen.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Want of Printing Paper.--The Augusta Constitutionalist, of Saturday last, appears in a half sheet. The editor says:

The destruction of the Bath Paper Mills, from which was derived our supplies of printing paper, may entail on us the necessity of suspending the issue of the Constitutionalist. At this time it seems impossible to obtain paper from any other sources. All the paper mills of the Confederacy are now monopolized to their fullest capacity by press engagements. Under these circumstances, we prefer not to receive any more subscriptions. We request all persons contemplating remittances by mail or express, to withhold them, at least until we can announce definitely whether we will be able to continue the issue of this paper. Should we be compelled to suspend, we will resume our publication as soon thereafter as practicable. It is wholly impossible, however, now to make any calculation as to when that can be.

The remarks apply equally to the publication of The Southern Field and Fireside.

It would be vain for us to attempt to express the depth of our regret at this great calamity. It is one of those terrible providences to which we must bow, and we feel our subscribers will do so likewise, without any other sentiment towards us than that of regret at a common misfortune.

Under these circumstances, we will be compelled, for the present, to publish our daily on a half sheet, and to condense, or perhaps leave out, our contract advertisements.

The Macon Telegraph, of Monday, also appears on a half sheet. The editor says:

What we have for a long time foreseen and dreaded as inevitable, has come upon us. We are obliged to take to a fragment of a sheet and even then can only promise that it shall be as large as possible. For the reasons which impel this step we refer the reader to an article copied elsewhere from the Charleston Courier of the 3d instant--and so stringent are they as to force that old, wealthy, and influential sheet to a suspension for a few days. Nothing remains for us and all other Confederate newspapers, but to diminish our consumption to the lowest possible limit consistent with keeping our readers advised of current events, and this must be done by throwing out all standing advertisements, and restricting that branch of our business to the smallest possible limit.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 9, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Advance in the Price of Richmond Papers.--The Richmond papers have all been compelled to advance their prices. The Enquirer and Examiner have gone up to \$15 for twelve months, and \$8 for six months. The Whig has advanced to \$12, and the Dispatch to \$10. The Sentinel, a new paper, is mailed at \$10 a year. These rates are high, but do not begin to correspond with the advance in everything else.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Frank Vizetelly.--This talented artist and accomplished observer of men and things, we are glad to know, has spent some time in Charleston, busily employed in professional labors for the London Illustrated News. His pictures of life and the events of the war are calculated to convey more correct ideas of the Southern people than any which have yet reached Europe. They greatly assist the popular mind. Portfolios of his sketches, as engraved and printed, would, after

the war, be quite interesting and desirable as ornaments for the tables of Southern families.

A day or two since we had the pleasure of seeing a beautiful drawing of the Battle of the 7th in this Harbor, to follow many preceding illustrations in running the blockade. We wish Mr. Vizetelly all success.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Wooden Shoes.--Mr. A. Pudigon, the well known florist, has established a factory on the Neck for the manufacture of the "French sabot," or wooden shoe, and has now five experienced workmen, directly from Paris, employed. Mr. Pudigon manufactures men's, women's and children's shoes from a solid piece of wood, and the articles look much more convenient than the idea of a wooden shoe would suggest. They are most admirably adapted for overshoes in wet weather. A specimen pair may be seen at our office.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Richmond, Saturday, April 11.

. . . The paper famine rages here as fiercely as with you. The publishers look glum, and the shop keepers are at their wit's end almost. It is funny to see them pinching their wrapping paper to the merest scrap, hardly enough to cover the parcel you purchase. In a few days we will have to toat [sic] things in our handkerchiefs. . . . Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

That noble charity, the Free Market of Charleston, is, we regret to learn, badly in need of support. Nearly eight hundred families of soldiers now in the service are dependent upon this beneficent institution for sustenance. A heavy outlay is required to meet the wants of so many worthy and destitute persons. The expense foots up fully \$10,000 per month, and the task of providing this large amount has fallen of late upon a small number of liberal gentlemen. But the burthen has now grown too heavy for them longer to sustain alone, and unless our citizens come to their aid, the Free Market, which is already \$5000 in debt, must close on the 5th of May. We trust, for the fame and humanity of Charleston, that this good enterprise, which is absolutely indispensable for the alleviation of want in our midst, will not be suffered to fall to the ground in this the crisis of our fortunes as a community.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Cure for Mange.--A great desideratum for sportsmen is a certain, simple and cheap cure for mange, and one that can be easily procured in the country. I have kept a pack of dogs for many years, and have tried, with various success, every variety of mange ointments, both of scientific and simple applications. The most speedy, certain and simple that has yet come under my observation is the following, which I have used with entire success:

1 pint common soft lye soap	}	
1/2 pint sugar,	}	
1/2 pint powder of sulphur,	}	well mixed together.
1 pint coal tar,	}	

A simple application, well rubbed into the skin (not merely daubed on the hair) will in two weeks time effect the cure. Tie the dog, after the application, in the sun for two hours, until dry, with his head well up, so as to prevent rolling, and then let him go until the gradually wears

off, which will be in about two weeks. Try it.

Hunter.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Shoe Pegs.--The Staunton Spectator describes the process of making shoe pegs at the factory in that town. A maple tree is felled in the forest one day--hailed to town--delivered at the peg manufactory--in less time than a stammering man can say "Jack Robinson," it is manufactured into shoe pegs, and in a few more days some of the pegs are on the shoes of our soldiers, chasing fleeing Yankees. The proprietors are now furnishing the Government at the price of \$10 per bushel, and sell to individuals at \$16 per bushel.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 20, 1863, p. 4, c. 5

Cultivation of the Garden Poppy.

To the Editor of the Mercury: As the prospect of cultivating the Garden Poppy on an extensive scale is very encouraging, and having received a number of letters asking information relative to the planting, management and preparation of Opium, I send you the following directions, which I have extracted from a work, recently published, entitled "Resources of the Southern Fields and Forests," by Surgeon F. Peyre Porcher, C. S. Army.

Thomas Lining,
Medical Purveyor, C. S. A.

Garden Poppy.--The variety most preferred is that whose heads or capsules, when ripe, assume a slightly bluish tinge. The color of the flower is unimportant. The seed is either white or black; some persons think that the black seeded variety is more productive, others give the preference to the white in this respect. The structure of the capsules is of more consequence; for there is a variety in which the envelope of the capsule dehises [sic?] spontaneously when ripe, so that the seed is easily shed; and another, in which the seed remains enclosed within the capsules, which must be opened in order to extract it. The Poppy may become one of the most profitable crops, if we have the means of disposing of the seed, or if we knew how to extract the oil. By proper cultivation it might be made to produce from nine to ten bushels of seed per acre, and one bushel yields twenty-four pounds of good oil.--This oil, especially the first portion, which is cold expressed, and mixed in the mill with slices of apple, is doubtless the purest kind of oil for the table, and the most agreeable that is known. It is inferior to none excepting the finest Nice or Lucca oil. It is preferable to the second rate oil of those places, and the peculiar taste of the olive oil may be imparted to it by the addition of a small quantity of that oil of superior quality.--The oil of the Poppy is bland, and not narcotic. It is used both for food and light, and is considered a fifth more valuable than that of the Coliza. The cakes remaining after the expression of the oil are valuable for the fattening of swine, and the stalks for fuel. The ashes which remains after burning it are of the best kind for manure. The oil expressed in cold weather is much superior to that obtained in warm weather, and the two must not be mixed. The largest seeds, which are employed for medical and domestic use, are obtained from the single-flowered kind, not only for the purpose of extracting Opium, but also on account of the bland esculent oil which is expressed from the seeds, which are simply emulsive, and contain none of the narcotic principle. For the latter purpose, if no other, its culture in this country is worthy of attention. The annual amount of Opium imported into the United States is valued at upwards of \$407,000. The Poppy, it is

said, produces better when planted in the fall. The seeds should be planted in the month of September, by which means the plants attain sufficient size to endure the cold of winter; they were also found to produce more opium than those planted in March. Having a tap-root, their size will consequently be proportioned to the depth of earth they are enabled to penetrate--hence the necessity of land that will admit of deep ploughing [sic]. The finest of the surface, too, is very essential. As the seed is small, and the plants on their first coming up so exceedingly tender, that the brush harrow should always be used after those which are commonly employed. They should be so cultivated that the gatherer may not disturb the plants in collecting the juice. The successful cultivation of the plant, however, requires the provision of a good soil, appropriate manure and careful management. In obtaining Gum Opium, the capsules are cut longitudinally only through the skin, though some advise that it should be done from below upwards. The incisions should be made in the afternoon, the hardened gum being scraped off the next morning. If the incisions be too deep, the juice passes within the poppy head. In England, forty pounds were made in one season by one person.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Latest Fashions.--The London Illustrated news, containing the fashion plates, has arrived through the blockade--from which it would appear that the costume of the ladies is returning to a simple style. Hoops are assuming rational dimensions, and the ball room dress, compared with the past styles, is almost denuded of ornament. This change is especially true in relation to street costume. Trains have entirely disappeared. The dress falls hardly below the ankle, leaving the whole foot exposed.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have received from Mr. Samuel Hart, Sr., a copy of the Stonewall Song Book, being a collection of patriotic, sentimental and comic songs, published by West & Johnston, Richmond, Va.

Field and Fireside.--The last number of this interesting weekly announces its discontinuance after that date for the want of paper.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 29, 1863, p. 1, c. 1-2

Resources of Our Fields and Forests.

In compliance with the suggestion of the Surgeon General, we begin to-day the publication of extracts from the valuable work of Dr. Porcher. We call the special attention of farmers and planters, of house-wives, gardeners, and all who deal with herbs, to these extracts, in the hope that they will devote themselves with energy to the patriotic task of collecting and preparing medicinal plants for the use of the soldiers in the field and in hospitals. A vast deal of good may be done, and an immense stock of native medicines may be gathered before next winter sets in, if the hints here given are attended to. Of course, a fair price will be paid for all medicines, and a ready sale will be found for them:

Sassafras.--Whilst engaged in active duties as Surgeon to the Holcombe Legion, whenever a soldier suffered from measles, pneumonia, bronchitis, or cold, his companion or nurse was directed to procure the roots and leaves of sassafras, and a tea made with this supplied that of flax seed or gum arabic.

Bene (Sesamum).--The planters and farmers throughout the Confederate States should save and cure all the leaves of the Bene now growing, to be used in camp dysentery, in colds, coughs, etc., among our soldiers, in place of gum arabic or flax seed. One or two leaves in a tumbler of water imparts their mucilaginous properties.

Dogwood (Cornus Florida)--Since the war, the bark has been employed with great advantage in place of quinine--by physicians in Sumter District, S. C., and elsewhere--particularly in cases of low forms of fever, and in dysentery, on the river courses, of a typhoid character. It is given as a substitute for Peruvian bark. In fact, in almost any case where the Cinchona bark was used.

Wild Jalap (Podophyllum Peltatum).--This can be used as a laxative in place of rhubarb or jalap, or whenever a purgative is required. Every planter in the Confederate States can produce the opium, mustard and flax seed that is required, either for the army or home use.

Podophyllum peltatum, L. Wild jalap; May Apple.--We have employed this plant among negroes [sic] as a substitute for jalap and the ordinary cathartics, and find that it answers every purpose, being easily prepared by the person having charge of them. Thirty grains of the root in substance were given, or an infusion of one ounce in a pint of water, of which a wine glassful three times a day is the dose; employing the Liriodendron tulipifera as a substitute for quinine during the stage of intermission of all mild cases of intermittent fever. We would invite the particular attention of planters to the extensive use of these medicines upon their plantations. We have caused them to be used on one on which upward of a hundred negroes [sic] resided, and we found that during a period of seven months, including the warm months of summer, they were used in all cases, and apparently fulfilled every indication.

Papaver Sumniferum. Opium Poppy.--"The poppy may become one of the most profitable corps if we have the means of disposing of the seed, or if we knew how to extract the oil. By proper cultivation it may be made to produce from nine to ten bushels of seed per acres, and one bushel yields twenty-four pounds of good oil. This oil, especially the first portion, which is cold pressed, and mixed in the mill with slices of apple, is doubtless the purest kind of oil for the table, and the most agreeable that is known. It is inferior to none, excepting the finest Nice or Lucca oil. It is preferable to the second rate oil of those places, and the peculiar taste of olive oil may be imparted to it by the addition of a small quantity of that oil of superfine quality." The largest heads which are employed for medical or domestic use, are obtained from the single flowered kind, not only for the purpose of extracting opium, but also on account of the bland, esculent [sic] oil that is expressed from the seeds, which are simply emulsive, and contain none of the narcotic principle. For the latter purpose, if no other, its culture in this country is worthy of attention. Certainly, it is an object worthy of public encouragement, as the annual amount of opium imported into the United States is valued at upward of \$407,000. If this was true some years since, how much more essential to us is its production now (1862), when gum opium and morphine are so very difficult to obtain? Occupied in researches upon these subjects during the month of June, under the order of the Surgeon-General, I was enabled to collect, in a few days, more than an ounce of gum opium, apparently of very excellent quality, having all the smell and taste of opium (which I have administered to the sick), from specimens of the red poppy found growing in a garden near Stateburgh [sic], S. C. I have little doubt that all we require could be gathered by ladies and children within the Confederate States, if only the slightest attention was paid to cultivating the plants in our gardens. It thrives well and bears abundantly. It is not generally known that the gum which hardens after incising the capsules is then ready for use, and may be prescribed as gum opium, or laudanum and paregoric may be

made from it, with alcohol or whisky.

The poppy, it is said, produces better when planted in the fall.

In obtaining gum opium, the capsules are cut longitudinally only through the skin, though some advise that it should be done from below upwards. I find longitudinal incisions the most economical. This is generally done late in the afternoon, the hardened gum being scraped off early next morning. Boys and girls can easily attend to this. If the capsules are cut only on one side, the same operation may be repeated on the other side, and a fresh supply of opium obtained. A knife with three or four edges, cutting about the twelfth or fourteenth part of an inch, is some times used. If the incision is too deep, the juice passes within the poppy head.

Liriodendron tulipifera, L. Tulip tree; white wood; poplar. Grows in swamps; diffused. Collected in St. John's, Charleston District; Columbia; Newbern. Fl. June.

This plant is tonic diuretic, and diaphoretic, and is generally considered one of the most valuable of the substitutes for Peruvian bark. Dose of bark xx to xxx grains. It is a stimulant tonic, slightly diaphoretic. The infusion or decoction is made in the proportion of an ounce to a pint of water; dose, one or two fluid ounces.

Aconitum uncinatum, L. Aconite, monkshood, wolfbane. Shady banks of streams among the mountains of Confederate States, and northward.

The tincture of aconite is more manageable, and is useful as an external anesthetic in frontal neuralgia, local pains, etc. No remedy, save chloroform, equals it when applied locally for the relief of pain. The tincture may be combined with oil and chloroform, as a liniment in rheumatism.

Cornus Florida, L. Dogwood. Well known; diffused in rich shady lands; Newbern, Va.

In our present need of astringent and anti-periodics and tonics, the dogwood bark powdered will be found the best substitute for Peruvian. Internally and externally, it can be applied wherever the cinchona barks were found serviceable. The dogwood bark and root, in decoction, or in form of cold infusion, is believed by many to be the most efficient substitute for quinine, also in treating malarial fevers; certainly it might be used in the cases occurring in camp, to prevent the waste of quinine, as it can be easily and abundantly procured.

Dr. Richard Moore, of Sumter District, informs me that he not only finds it efficient in fevers, but particularly useful, with whisky or alcohol, in low forms of fevers, and dysentery occurring near our river swamps.

During convalescence, where an astringent tonic is required, this plant supplies our need. See eupatorium (boneset) and *Liriodendron*. These, with the blackberry and chinquapin as astringents, the gentians and pipsissewa as tonics and tonic diuretics, the sweet gum, sassafras and bene for their mucilaginous and aromatic properties, and the wild jalap (*podophyllum*) as a cathartic, supply the surgeon in camp with easily procurable medicinal plants, which are sufficient for almost every purpose. Nitrate and bi. carbonate of potash are most required, and with calomel, may be procured from abroad. Our supply of opium can be easily procured by planting the poppy and incising the capsules. Every planter could raise a full supply of opium, mustard and flax seed. The wood of the dogwood, like the willow, is preferred in making gun powder. See Salin. A tonic compound, as advised by the herbalists, is made with the bark of the root of dogwood, colombo (*Frasera*), poplar, each six ounces; bark of wild cherry, six ounces; leaves of thoroughwort, four ounces; cayenne pepper, four ounces--sifted and mixed. Dose, a teaspoonful, in warm or cold water, repeated. It is stated in the Newbern Progress "that a ripe dogwood berry taken three times a day, before meals, will cure ague and fever."

Cucumis pepo, W. Pumpkin. Cultivated very successfully in South Carolina.

The fruit which should have been dried as a winter provision for our army, has been converted into brandy, and dried fruit will probably be very scarce. An excellent substitute may be found in the pumpkin. Cut into slips and dried either in the sun or in a dry room, it is said to be little inferior to dried apples.

Ricadus communis. Castor oil plant.

Mode of Culture.--Break up the land with a plough, and lay it off in rows six feet apart, each way. The best time to plant is from the middle of April to the second week in May. Drop three seeds in each hill. Half a bushel of seed will plant ten acres. Treat the plant in the same manner as corn. Be careful in looking after the cut-worm, which gives it the preference to corn. When the plants are six inches high, they should be thinned to one stalk in a hill. New lands, broken up the same season, are not suited. One hand can tend five acres. In a good, dry soil, the yield will be from fifteen to twenty bushels per acres, each bushel yielding seven quarts of pure oil.

Gathering the Seed.--About the middle of August the seeds begin to ripen, and will continue until checked by the frost. A writer in the *Western Plough Boy*, of 1832, says: "Previous to the ripening of the seeds, the yard for spreading on should be prepared. It should be made on ground of a gradual descent, open to the sun, and made very smooth and firm. The first and second parcels that ripen must stand till the pods on the ear begin to crack, otherwise a part of the bean will be imperfect. Later in the season, when the stalk is more mature, they must be cut, when two or three pods begin to open, or they will waste. They are laid in the yard one layer deep. In warm weather a layer will pop out in three days. When all have opened, the stems are raked off. The hulls are swept off with a broom made with naked switches; which, if carefully done, will not leave more than one bushel of hulls in eight of beans. They may be cleaned with a common wheat fan, with a riddle suited to the size of a bean."

Mode of Extraction--The oil is obtained both by coction and expression. The former method is performed by tying up the seeds, previously broken and bruised, in a bag, which is suspended in boiling water till the oil is extracted and rises to the surface, when it is skimmed off. This is the usual mode adopted by farmers. The smallest quantity of water, however, remaining in the oil, causes it to become rancid.

I trust our planters will see the necessity of preparing to plant the castor oil bean extensively. The great value of the oil as a purgative is in the mildness and rapidity with which it operates. It is much needed by the brave defenders of our soil. It has saved thousands of lives; and if we cannot obtain it, thousands must perish by our inattention to the production of this necessary medicine. That the profits, under moderate prices, are greater than the production of any other article, I am fully aware.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Spoken like Cornelia.--A young lady of Louisiana, whose father's plantation had been brought within the enemy's lines, in their operations against Vicksburg, was frequently constrained by the necessities of her situation to hold conversation with the Federal officers. On one of these occasions a Yankee official enquired how she managed to preserve her equanimity and cheerfulness amid so many trials and privations, and such severe reverses of fortune. Our army, said he, has deprived your father of two hundred negroes [sic] and literally desolated two magnificent plantations.

She said to the officer--a leader of that army, which had for months hovered around Vicksburg, powerless to take it with all their vast appliances of war, and mortified by their

repeated failures: "I am not insensible to the comforts and elegancies which fortune can secure, and of which your barbarian hordes have deprived me; but a true Southern woman will not weep over them, while her country remains. *If you wish to crush me, take Vicksburg.*"

Canton (Miss.) Commonwealth.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

At Brownsville, Texas, molasses is selling at 50 cents per gallon. Shoes, of good make, eighteen dollars per dozen. Hats, at the same price. Domestic, twenty cents per yard. Two hundred barrels of flour sold at auction at ten dollars and fifty cents per barrel.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Richmond, Saturday, May 16.

. . . A letter just received from Baltimore states that Mrs. General Foster, at a dinner, some week or two ago, displayed a set of magnificent diamonds. Glancing complacently at the brilliant cross on her bosom, she said: "Some of the spoils of war, sent me by the General." Some one intimated that the General was no better than a common rogue, whereupon the lady burst into tears, and left the table in a huff.

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

General Bragg and the Tender Passion.--

A correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser, writing from Shelbyville, says:

An officer in General Bragg's army had obtained a short leave of absence to permit him to go home and attend to personal interests demanding his presence. Before his time of absence had expired he requested a further leave of absence for thirty days, and promised to return a better soldier than he had ever been before. His request was approved by the various officers in command over him, who knew him to be a tried and faithful man, and finally by General Bragg. Before the thirty days' time granted had expired, he again forwarded a communication desiring a still further leave. His officers were astonished at his impudence and audacity, and each one in turn through whose hands it passed marked it "disapproved." Before the communication reached army headquarters, General Bragg was the recipient of a letter from this officer, who stated that he had made application for further leave, and gave as his reason that while our army was further advanced he had become engaged to a young lady from whom he had received a letter, which he enclosed. This delicate missive contained a sad and touching farewell to the young officer who had gained her affections. She explained that since the enemy had gained her homestead, they had destroyed her property, taken everything from her, and well nigh made her penniless. When she had engaged herself to her lover she was the possessor of property, and was in different circumstances. With this state of things existing, hard as she felt would be the trial to her, she had determined to release the object of her affections from an engagement made in her prosperity. This noble missive was couched in such loving and gentle, though prudent and touching language that it might well have drawn tears from the iron warrior to whom it was presented. The officer added that the misfortunes of his affianced had only the more endeared her to him, and this manifestation of her disinterested love and spirit had only inspired a stronger affection for so noble a woman. He desired a still further holiday that he might go to her and

marry her, proving that his love was as pure as her own, and by making her his wife endow his property upon her in case he was made the victim of a bullet. Gen. Bragg sent directions to his bureau officer to send him the communication so soon as it should arrive, and regardless of the endorsement of "disapproved" made by officers unaware of the circumstances, he marked it "granted for thirty days," and endorsed upon the letter, "The lady is worthy of the best and bravest soldier, and from what I learn I believe you are worthy of the lady.--Braxton Bragg."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Southern Silk.

We recollect the silk excitement of twenty odd years ago, which, under the stimulus of Yankeeizing speculation, was turned into the murus multicaulis mania, the unlucky consequence of which brought discredit upon the really laudable enterprise in which it originated. We had believed that the silk culture in the South was completely broken up, but we are happy to learn by the following notice in the Atlanta Commonwealth, that we were mistaken:

We have received two skeins of beautiful sewing silk manufactured by Mrs. Thomas Gibson, near Mayfield, Warren County, Ga. It is smooth, strong and glossy, and sufficiently fine for all practical uses. We learn that Mrs. Gibson in 1831 procured about 10,000 eggs, and put up about forty cuts on a common reel of about 120 yards each. This she put into skeins to the number of 500. This year she has about 30,000 worms, and if they do as well as they did last year, she will have 1500 skeins of silk. She has disposed of all she made except a few skeins. She has a sufficient amount of mulberry trees to feed 200,000 worms. We take peculiar pleasure in noticing this successful experiment in silk culture, and trust that it may be an incentive to others to engage in the same laudable work.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 30, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

A Substitute for Hemp.

To the Editor of the Mercury: In times like the present, any information which may aid in developing the resources of our country should be given to the public. I enclose to you a sample of what, in my opinion, would prove an excellent substitute for Hemp. It is made from the bark of the Okra. This specimen was taken from stalks which had been exposed all winter, and it must have lost some of its strength by such exposure. It is very easily separated from the stalk, and I presume the manufacture would resemble that of Hemp. There are thousands of acres of land in our State, too wet for the cultivation of Corn or Cotton, and not suitable for that of Rice, which would grow this plant freely, and thus, perhaps, add another to the list of our staple productions. It grows with equal facility in every part of the State; and every planter and farmer should have a quarter of an acre of it to each family of negros [sic] on his place. This would furnish an abundance of a very wholesome and nutritious vegetable during three or four months of the year; and in the autumn, the fibrous bark might be baled up, and form no mean portion of the marketable products of the plantation. It is well worth the attention of agriculturalists.

The specimen sent I twisted by hand.

Subscriber.

The specimen sent may be seen at the office of THE MERCURY.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 30, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

New Orleans Refugees.--The people of Mobile have exerted themselves most energetically and humanely to provide for the transportation from Pascagoula and shelter in their city of the large number of refugees which the barbarous edict of the Yankee Government has driven from New Orleans. It was estimated that they numbered from five to six thousand! They embrace all ages, sexes and conditions of life. It would take many days, and the Mobile Register says possibly weeks, to remove them from their place of landing on Pascagoula Bay to the city. Such a scene of wholesale exile has not been witnessed in modern times. It carries back the world to barbarous ages, and exhibits the Yankee nation in the light of one of the most cruel, unrelenting and brutal of the races of men that have flourished in any age.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Another paper mill burned.--One of the Paper Mills at Greenville, S. C., was partially destroyed by fire on Wednesday. We trust the damage is not sufficient to disable the mill long.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Paper Mill Burned.--With deep regret we announce the destruction, by fire, on the night of the 25th inst., of the paper mill of Messrs. John W. Grady & Co., near this place. The above mill was used exclusively for the manufacture of writing paper, and its destruction will prove a serious loss and inconvenience to the country. The loss to the proprietors is estimated at about \$30,000, on which there was no insurance. Messrs. Grady & Co. have, with commendable zeal and industry, already commenced removing the debris of the late fire, for the purpose of rebuilding the mill and resuming operations. This they hope to be able to do in the course of the next sixty days. Whilst the machinery has been damaged to a considerable extent, it will not prove a total loss, and can, it is thought, be put again in running order.--Greenville Enterprise.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Chased by Ladies.--The following paragraph we clip from the army letter of the Mobile Tribune: "We were driving Sedgwick's infidels across Bank's Ford, when a Yankee officer was seen making his way through the streets of Fredericksburg, where we had no troops at the time, in order to gain the opposite side of the river. A number of ladies, standing on a porch at the time saw the runaway, and cried out "stop him, stop him," when a Miss Phillippa Barbour, a niece of Col. Phil Barbour, of Virginia, with a number of other ladies, gave chase, and ran the Yankee officer nearly down, who, convulsed with laughter at the sport, and the idea of being pursued by ladies, became nearly exhausted, and gave up on being hemmed in at the corner of a garden fence! The ladies took him prisoner, and locked him up in a room until our troops again entered the city.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

War Upon Women and Children.

[From the Staunton (Va.) Spectator.

Brigadier General Roberts came into Weston week before last, after our forces under Gen. Imboden had passed through, and commenced a series of tyrannical acts alone worthy of abolition commanders.

They delivered copies of the annexed orders to numbers of families, some of whom have reached this point--having been sent through their lines as far as Kernestown, at which place they arrived at night, and were there left to take care of themselves. Sixty-three women and children were sent out with the lady who received the order from which we copy, and sixty-two who did not have natural protectors in the South, were at the same time started for Camp Chase. This treatment is hereafter to be dealt out to all Southern sympathisers [sic] who may be found in their lines.

What a valiant set of warriors, who, as long as our forces were in Western Virginia, kept aloof from danger, and after their departure charge into defenseless towns and wreak their vengeance upon helpless women and children!

Headq'rs Ind. Div'n Middle Depm't, }
Weston, N. W., Va, May 16, '63. }

General Order No. 63.

I. The Major General Commanding the Department has directed that all families within the lines of this army whose natural protectors have joined the rebellion against the United States, by taking up arms or going and remaining within the country occupied by the Confederate armies, be sent beyond our military lines.

II. All officers and military commanders, within the lines of the army, will see that these instructions are strictly carried out.

III. The humane policy of the Federal Government to give protection to families of rebels within our lines, on the observance of strict neutrality, has been so shamefully used as the means of treacherous and treasonable intercourse and information with the enemy, that its discontinuance has become a necessity.

By order of Brig. Gen. B. S. Roberts.
(Signed)

(Official.)

Jas. McC. Bell,
Capt. and A. A. G. U.S.A.
L. Markbeit, A. D. C. and P. M.

Hd Qrs. Ind. Div. Middle Dep't, }
Provost Marshal's Office. }
Weston, W. Va., May 16th, 1863 }

Madam: I have the honor to inform you that yourself and the grown members of your family are hereby required to hold yourselves in readiness to proceed outside the Federal lines on Tuesday morning, May 19th, 1863.

The following regulations will be strictly observed:

- I. No person will be permitted to take with him or her more than 60 lbs. of baggage.
- II. No person will be allowed to take with him or her more than \$1000 in United States funds, gold and silver included. No limit placed on Confederate scrip.
- III. Persons who cannot provide themselves with transportation will be furnished such by the Government.

By order of Brig. Gen. B. S. Roberts.

L. Markbeit,
A.D.C. and Provost Marshal.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The Productive Power of the South.

. . . We have plenty of arms, and can make our own powder, and the production of iron is rapidly increasing. Then what indispensable article do we lack to render us entirely independent! It is that of clothing; and, singular to say, very little attention has been paid by our public authorities to increased production, now almost indispensable to our safety. Our old stock of clothing is fast wearing out, the production is not half equal to the demand, and it has become a positive and pressing necessity to increase our means of supply. If this war is to continue, we will need new factories, and the old ones must be extended; the hand of industry must be induced to take hold of the *spinning wheel* and *hand loom* in every hamlet and hovel in the country. The question with us is, not how cheap we can be supplied, but how we are to get cloth at all. It will be safe to assume that we will have to rely mainly on home production, which leads to the inquiry--how we are to increase the means of supply? It will certainly not be done by legislative restrictions on prices; high rates must be looked to as a moving cause. That our safety should depend on high prices--yea, *extortionate* rate--is an uncomfortable reflection, but that is an ordeal we are doomed to pass through, and the difficulty ought to be willingly met and overcome by every lover of his country. Prices must go up to a point that will remunerate the hand-loom and spindle, or we will be without a sufficient supply.

Capitalists will not engage in new manufacturing enterprises unless they have a prospect of great gain; and prices must be unrestricted by legal enactments, or our factories will be suffered to wear out and burn up without an effort to renew them; and as for new establishments being reared, that is out of the question with the present state of public sentiment, in and out of Congress and our State legislature.

If half the amount that has been expended in importing calicoes, brandies, wines, cheese, fancy soaps, and the thousands of jim cracks of Yankee manufacture that load the ships coming through the blockade, had been expended in machinery for the manufacture of every needed article, we would now be in a situation to carry on the war within ourselves, and to put the Yankee at defiance; but, unfortunately for us, public opinion has sanctioned the idea that he who exchanges our last golden dollar and imports Yankee ten cent calico and sells it for three dollars a yard, is a benefactor to his country, while the ingenious producer at home is branded with infamy and indicted for extortion for selling a similar article made at home for a dollar and a half.

Our experience in the salt production affords a valuable lesson on the stimulating effects of high prices. The unrestricted high price of salt stimulated the production of that article and saved our country. But for the high price of salt last summer, the salt kettle would have been idle, and meat could not have been saved; and so it will be with cloth. If prices be kept down by legal restrictions, the hand spindle and loom will be restrained and discouraged, and will not be put in operation as a matter of profit; or who will purchase high priced cards to spin and weave for a livelihood, while there is no better prospect than that of competing with factories at 40 and 50 cents a yard? You may traverse the country from one end to the other to find persons who can earn their bread at such prices.

Twelve to fifteen thousand pairs of cards industriously worked will produce as much cloth as a factory of eight thousand spindles and three hundred looms; but so long as factory cloth is sold for forty and fifty cents a yard, the twelve to fifteen thousand pairs of hand-cards will not be industriously worked. They are now being made and coming into the country by tens of thousands, and they must be set to work in order to save us. . .

Domestic Industry

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Richmond, Tuesday, June 9.

. . . Prices have gone up and down. Gold from \$5 to \$7.50; wool hats, from \$20 to \$40 or \$50; chickens, from \$6 to \$2, and butter the same. Meal is very scarce again. The taxes (State, Confederate and city) on whisky amount to \$3.50 a gallon, and some dealers are closing up. . . .
Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The Southern Army as Seen by a Northerner.

[From the New York World's correspondent, captured at Vicksburg
and exchanged at Richmond.]

. . . The pay of the men and officers is about the same as our own, the cost of living is much dearer; the consequence is they must expend their accumulated substance or live more plainly. This they do both in food and raiment. In clothing, indeed, this is very apparent. Upon returning to our own lines each officer (not in the open field) seems as if he were dressed for a court ball. It is a misnomer to call their apparel "uniforms;" it is multiform and parti-colored, patched up of odds and ends, the prevailing tone being a sort of stone gray and rush color; it is coarse home-made cloth, with all manner of devices to add to the insignia of rank. It is evident that they have made large use of captures in this respect. Too many of their men and officers are wearing our blue coats and pants--taken from us. In this we cannot retaliate.

Mobility of Forces.

Another remarkable feature of their armies is their mobility. They are unencumbered with such a vast amount of baggage, stores, tents and camp chests. They have no sutlers, and consequently no Government transportation is used in this traffic. The rapidity with which they can march is surprising to us, but we should by this time admit that it is one of the greatest *momenta* of success. Some of their marches are, we believe, unexampled. We go to the field ever ready for a stay, they always ready for a march. The suffering is intensified to them, but on their theory it is by so much shortened. We can readily believe that some of their marches have been sustained for days where man and beast alike ate corn with perhaps the difference of parching. . . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 26, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

The London Times contains a letter from Charleston, dated March 4th, from which the following interesting extracts are taken:

I had good reason to feel gratified with my reception at Charleston. I staid [sic] about a

week in the town, visiting all places of interest, and enjoying Southern hospitality. One's first idea, after speaking to the people, was they that they are an intolerable set of boasters; but I came to form a better opinion of them. I found that they never express resolutions without making a determined effort to carry out their purposes. The more I see of Southern ladies, and the more I hear of their actions, the more I wonder at their heroism and self-sacrifice. Words, indeed, cannot express my admiration for them. The war could not have gone on without them. The women of all classes have sent, without a murmur, their husbands, sons, and those they hold most dear, to the wars; and in the absence of the men they have tilled the fields, made clothes for the troops and nursed the sick. . . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Confederate States of America

Medical Purveyor's Office,
Columbia, S. C., June 24, 1863. }

The following indigenous plants are wanted at this office:

Wild Ginger	Dried Root	30 cents per lb.
Red Pepper	Dried Pods	25 cents per lb.
Hemlock	{ Dried Leaves	15 cents per lb.
	{ Seed.	30 cents per lb.
Dogwood	{ Inner bark freed from	
	{ wood and coarse outer	
	{ well dried	10 cents per lb.
Columbo	Dried Root	30 cents per lb.
Calamus	Dried Root	20 cents per lb.
Boneset	Leaves and Flowers	5 cents per lb.
Ipecac or Hippo	Dried Root	50 cents per lb.
Gentian	Dried Root	25 cents per lb.
Indian Physic	Dried Root	30 cents per lb.
Yellow Jessamine	Root	10 cents per lb.
Henbane	{ Leaves	25 cents per lb.
	{ Seed	30 cents per lb.
Hops	Dried Flowers	1 dollar per lb.
Butternut	Dried Bark and Roots	10 cents per lb.
Tulip or Poplar	{ Dried Inner Bark	
Tree	{ freed from wood and	
	{ coarse bark	3 cents per lb.
Lavender	Dried Flowers	50 cents per lb.
Georgia Bark	Inner bark dried	20 cents per lb.
May Apple	Dried Root	30 cents per lb.
Ginsing [sic]	Dried Root	30 cents per lb.
Blackberry	Dried Root	5 cents per lb.
Seneka Snake Root	Dried Root	75 cents per lb.
Puccoon Root	Dried Root	30 cents per lb.
Hardhack	Plant	5 cents per lb.

Marsh Rosemary	Leaves	20 cents per lb.
Mustard	Seed	30 cents per lb.
Snake Root	Dried Root	75 cents per lb.
Sarsaparilla	Dried Root	30 cents per lb.
Fever Root	Dried Root	30 cents per lb.
Slippery Elm	{ Dried Bark freed from	
	{ outer coarse bark	5 cents per lb.
Arnica	Dried Flowers	75 cents per lb.
Bene	Seed	20 cents per lb.
New Jersey Tea	Dried Leaves	15 cents per lb.
Potato Fly	{ Killed by throwing into	
	{ boiling water for a few	
	{ minutes, and then dried	
	{ in the sun	\$2 per lb.
Castor Oil Bean	{ Hulled	\$7 per bush.
	{ In hull	\$3 per bush.
Apples	Dried	\$2 per bush.
Peaches	Dried	\$3 1/2 per bush.
Pumpkins	Dried	\$1 per bush.
Okra	Dried	\$4 per bush.
Sumac	Leaves, Bark, Root	5 cents per lb.
Marsh Mallow	Root	30 cents per lb.

The above named articles, if carefully gathered and dried in the shade, will be purchased at the Medical Purveyor's Office in Columbia, S.C.

J. J. Chisolm,
Surgeon and Medical Purveyor C. S. A.

July 7

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CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Recipe for making Worcester Sauce.--Mrs. Dr. Gage, of Union District, sent to the State Agricultural Society of South Carolina, 1858, the following recipe for making Worcester Sauce, which is said to be excellent:

Take one gallon of ripe tomatos [sic], wash them in three quarts of water, boil it half down and strain it through a sieve. When all is drained, add two table-spoonsfuls of ginger, two of mace, two of whole black pepper, two of salt, one of cloves, one of cayenne; let them simmer in the juice until reduced to one quart, pour in half a pint of best vinegar, then pour the whole through a hair sieve, bottle in half pint bottles, cork down, tightly seal, and keep in a cool place.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

To the Ladies.

Charleston, July 20.

To the Editor of the Mercury: Large numbers of our sick and convalescent soldiers are being sent into the interior weekly. They leave in the half past 6 o'clock train--too early for supper; and large numbers of them having come from the Islands and the coast, have not had

their dinner; and in this condition they travel all night without any nourishment. Will not the wisdom of our benevolent ladies provide some way for mitigating this evil? A word to you is sufficient. Let your baskets and coffee-cans appear on the platform of the S. C. R. R. Depot every night before the cars leave.

A Fellow Laborer.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Fine Florida Leaf Tobacco.
La Criolla, 107 Market Street.
10 cases of fine Florida leaf tobacco.
For sale at La Criolla, 107 Market Street.

Jose Jara.

Spanish Segars [sic].
La Criolla, 107 Market Street.
45.000 Spanish Segars [sic].
Just received and for sale at La Criolla, 107 Market street.

Jose Jara.

Fine Chewing Tobacco.
La Criolla, 107 Market Street.
50 cases fine chewing tobacco.
For sale at La Criolla, 107 Market street.

Jose Jara.

Garibaldi Smoking Tobacco.
La Criolla, 107 Market Street.
3 cases of the celebrated Garibaldi smoking tobacco.
For sale as above.

Jose Jara.

July 21 tuths3

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

A Well-Deserved Compliment.--Some of the "Daughters of South Carolina" have sent to us a beautiful wreath of laurel, bound with the Confederate colors, with the request that it be forwarded to the gallant defenders of Battery Wagner, who covered themselves with glory in the fight of Saturday last. The wreath was suspended in our Office yesterday, and won general admiration. In accordance with the wish of the fair donors, it will be sent to Battery Wagner to-day.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Letter from Florida.
[From an Occasional Correspondent.]

Chuleotah, Fla., July 1.

. . . One planter, not distant from here, will this is year kill four hundred hogs, and his wife has clothed her family with cloth of her own making. She counted two thousand yards that she had made for her negros [sic], and then stopped counting, but not working. The ladies here have learned to do a variety of work, and are every day devising means to meet the exigencies of the times. They prove themselves very ingenious and skillful.--The most refined and cultivated accommodate themselves to their new life, and give their personal attention to the manufacturing of fabrics. With "the energy of delicate life" they give their hearts to their work without morbid repining. The gentlemen in this house wear handsome black cloth, spun, woven and dyed at home. We are not at Judge -----, Chuleotah, Madison county. . . .

M.B.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 17, 1863, p. 1, c. 5-6

Services for Fast Day.

Camden, August 13, 1863.

Bishop Davis sets forth the following special services for the congregations of the Protestant Episcopal Churches of the Diocese of South Carolina, to be used on Friday, 21st, being the day of "fasting, humiliation and prayer" appointed by the President of the Confederate States:

Begin with the sentences, "I acknowledge my transgressions," &c., "Hide thy face," &c., and "If we say that we have no sin," &c.

For the Psalter, use Psalms 13th, 31st and 60th.

First Lesson, Isaiah, 64th chapter.

Second Lesson, St. Matthew, 24th chapter, from 29th verse.

The long or entire Litany.

After the General Thanksgiving, the following

Prayer:

O, Eternal and most Holy God, who from the throne of Thy glory lookest down upon the children of men, and dost rule and judge them according to Thy will; mercifully regard us, Thy servants, the people of these Confederate States, now coming to Thee in deep humility of heart. Behold we are before Thee in our sins; we acknowledge and bewail our transgressions; we seek not to justify ourselves,--but confess that we are unclean. We have sinned with our fathers; we have done wickedly; our trespasses are grown up to the heavens, and our iniquities testify against us. Yet, O merciful Father, hear the prayers and supplications of thy servants, for Thy dear Son's sake. Be not extreme to mark what we have done amiss, but absolve us from our offences, and remember them no more against us forever. We do earnestly repent and are heartily sorry for our misdoings. We also confess unto Thee the ignorance and blindness of our hearts; we know not ourselves as we ought to know. Give unto us, Thy people, grace, and light, and truth; show us wherein we have offended against Thee; correct us for our sins; root out of our hearts all evil and corrupt affections. Rebuke and put far from us falsehood, covetousness, and self-seeking; all hatred, malice, and the spirit of detraction; amend in us whatsoever hath been displeasing unto Thee; and grant to us Thy Holy Spirit, that we may see and confess our iniquities, and turn unto

Thee, the Lord our God. Thus may we ever come before Thee with clean thoughts and pure hearts, and be a people acceptable in Thy sight. And now, O Lord, hear the prayers of Thy servants, in this time of our great necessity and trial. Save us from desolating calamities and judgments. Defend us against our enemies, who seek our hurt and ruin. Our land is laid waste--our substance is taken from us--our cities are desolate--our homes are destroyed--and the blood of our children and brethren crieth unto Thee from the earth. Arise, O Lord God, and help and deliver us, for Thy mercy's sake. Stretch forth Thy hand, Thou Judge of the earth, and come and help us. Fight for us, O God, against those who fight against us; they are many, and we are few,--but our trust is in Thy mighty power; we seek not their destruction, but our own peace and rights. Be with us, O Lord, and strengthen our hands. Give wisdom to our rulers; skill to our hands. Give wisdom to our rulers; skill to our generals; courage to our soldiers, and patriotism and piety to all. Enable us with one heart and mind to seek our country's good, and the glory of Thee, our God. May it please Thee, O Almighty God, in Thine infinite goodness, to put an end to this dreadful struggle, and establish once more for Thy people truth and equity, quietness and peace, through Jesus Christ, our only Lord and Saviour. Amen.

And this

Collect.

O God, our Heavenly Father, in this time of public distress, hear our cry. While Thy judgments are abroad in the earth, may we learn righteousness; and so turn to Thee, with penitence and prayer, that Thou mayest remove from us all those evils which our sins have deserved. Strengthen our faith in Christ, our Saviour; send unto us the Holy Ghost the Comforter; fill our hearts with love to Thee, and sure confidence in Thy mercy; give us a holy reliance upon Thy goodness, and perfect submission to Thy blessed will. With pure hearts and minds may we follow Thee, the only God, and enable us to rejoice evermore in the hope of eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Also, the prayer set forth for the soldiers now "fighting the battles of our country."

The Ante-Communion service, with the Collect for the fourth Sunday in Advent, and the following

Collect.

O Almighty Lord, who art a shield to the oppressed, and a rock of strength to those who call upon Thee, deliver us from all the assaults of our enemies. They beset us round about, and dig pits for our souls; they hate us wrongfully, and are madly enraged against us. They would destroy us without a cause;--O Lord, thou knowest. Defend us from their tyranny and malice; scatter Thou their mischievous imaginations; let them not triumph over us; break and destroy their power and turn them back again:--that we, thy people, may be delivered by Thy mighty hand. And, O Lord, grant unto us Thy heavenly grace. Preserve us by Thy help and goodness; make us to be true and just to all men; give us always calm and equal minds; in Thee may we be strong and holy, and raised above the tumults of the world. Thus may we be steadfast in faith, and rejoice in Thy holy comfort; and may it please Thee in Thine own good time to restore to us peace, and assure our hearts with a joyful sense of Thy favor and protection:--So shall we talk of Thy righteousness and of Thy praise all the day long, and give Thee thanks in the great congregation of Thy people, because thou Lord hast holpen and comforted us, and hast redeemed

us from the hands of our enemies. Hear us, O Almighty Father, and grant these our petitions, for the sake of thy blessed Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Epistle: James, 4th chapter.

The Gospel: St. Luke, 18th chapter to the 9th verse.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 26, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

[From the Chattanooga Rebel.]

One of the most impressive scenes we have ever witnessed occurred in the Presbyterian Church on Friday last. The services were being held by the Rev. Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans, and the pews and aisles were crowded with officers and soldiers, private citizens, ladies and children. A prayer had been said, and one of the hymns sung. The organist was absent; "and I will be thankful," continued the minister, "if some one in the congregation will raise the tune." The tune was raised; the whole congregation joined in singing, as in days gone by; the sacred notes rose in humble melody from the house of God, swelling their holy tribute to His glory; and dying away at last like echoes of departed days; the second, or what is known as the long prayer, was begun, when out upon the calm, still air there came an alien sound--the sullen voice of an hostile gun--ringing from the north bank of the river, and echoing back and back among the far off glens of Lookout Peak. It was sudden; it took every one by surprise; for few if any expected the approach of an enemy. The day was one of fasting and prayer; the public mind was upon its worship. Its serenity had not been crossed by a shadow. And it was not until another and another of these unchristian accents trembled in the air, and hied themselves away to the hills, that it was generally realized that the enemy were shelling the town.

Without a word of warning, in the midst of church services, whilst many thousands of men and women thronged the several places of public worship, the basest of human foemen had begun an attack upon a city crowded with hospitals and refugees from the bloody pathway of their march, and in nowise essential to a direct assault.

There was a little disturbance in the galleries; the noise in the streets grew louder; near the doors several persons, who had other duties, military or domestic, to look to, hastily withdrew; the mass of the congregation, however, remained in their places, and the man of God continued his prayer. It was impressive in the extreme. There he stood, this exile preacher from the far South, with eyes and hands raised to heaven, not a muscle or expression changed, not a note altered, not a sign of confusion, excitement or alarm; naught but the calm, christian face uplifted and full of the unconsciousness to all save its devotions, which beam from the soul of true piety. Not only the occasion, but the prayer was solemnly impressive. The reverend doctor prayed, and his heart was in his prayer; it was the long prayer, and he did not shorten it; he prayed it to the end, and the cannon did not drown it from those who listened, as they could not drown it from the ear of God. He closed, and then, without panic or consternation, although excited and confused, the dense crowd separated whilst shells were falling on the right and left.

All honor to this noble preacher, and to those brave women and children.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 1-2

The Refugees.--Who are they? Not only the poor who have been driven from their humble homes by the approach of danger, and whose simple habits will be satisfied with any shelter which will protect them while these troubles last; but the rich, who have spent their days

in the midst of refinement, and who have been accustomed to all the elegancies of life. These, also, come among us. They are banished for the time from their once happy homes. They are strangers and wanderers. These, also, seek for shelter. When at home they were distinguished for their hospitality. Every traveler through the lowlands has recorded it of them. The stranger and the wayfaring man was never turned away from their doors. And now, in their distress and desolation of spirit, they come among us for refuge till the storm be past. And what does duty--what does the supreme grace of charity (in its noblest sense)--what does the great law of love to man (illustrating a genuine love to God) require at the hands of our people? Answer, all ye who roll in wealth and rejoice in spacious homes, whose property and families are still secure--what does humanity require at your hands? As you pity these homeless wanderers, and as you would invoke their pity and help if your places were changed, and the ladies and tender ones of your families were thus driven away among strangers--open wide your doors, and bid them welcome to your homes. Many of these refugees are refined and elegant, and their society would be an acquisition to any household. They are ready to pay for all they receive; but the memory of a good action is worth more than money, and your entertainment of these strangers may make you co-workers with the angels of God; for "are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister to them who are the heirs of salvation?" Minister, then, dear friends, to these afflicted ones; give them what room you can possibly spare; help them in their time of great distress; and God may bless you as he did the widow of old, whose oil and meal were not diminished, though she fed from her little store the prophet of the Lord.--Sumter Watchman.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Poppy Plant.--The cultivation of the poppy plant being one of great importance, we remind our readers that the time for sowing the seed is now at hand; and those persons intending to cultivate should get the seed into the ground as early as possible. The seed sown in September will yield treble the amount of opium to that sown in March. One acre properly cultivated will yield *fifty pounds* of opium. Any of our friends having in their possession more seed than they intend to sow, will oblige us to forward to our Office, or to the Medical Purveyor in this city, for distribution, as much as they can spare.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Marietta Paper Mill, the largest establishment of the kind in the Confederacy, has been suspended for want of laborers. The stoppage of an establishment of this magnitude and of this description, is not merely an inconvenience, it is a positive misfortune, not only involving the people, but the Government itself.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Richmond, Tuesday, September 15.

. . . The gossips of the city are quite beside themselves over a scandalous story that a prominent officer in Lee's army, who was married some months ago to a Virginia lady, is about to be confronted with another wife just arrived from Texas. . . . Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

A Passport for Non-Combatants.--The Columbia *Carolinian* vouches for the following "case:" A lady presented herself at Branchville to enter the car for Charleston. The sentinel told her it was contrary to law, and she could not go. She ordered him twice to take down his musket,

which barred the entrance. He refused. She drew a revolver, and pointing it at him, threatened to shoot him if he persisted in excluding her. With some surprise, he demanded, "Are you a man in woman's clothes?" "No," was the reply, "I am a woman." "Then come in," said the sentinel, "for hang me if I fight a woman, or be killed by one; you can't be classed with non-combatants, and they are what I am ordered to keep from going to Charleston." So she was recognized as a belligerent power, and allowed to pass.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 29, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

A Prolific and Patriotic Family.--D. B. Maroney, who is 53 years of age, is a member of the 1st Georgia cavalry. He has two brothers older than himself and seven sons in the army. He also has a sister who has nine sons in the army. His father, who is still living, besides these three sons, has fifty-three grandsons in the service. Is there a family in the Confederate service that can beat this?

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 30, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Miscellaneous.

The other day we published an "official" letter from Queen Victoria, interdicting crinoline. It was one of Punch's inventions and not genuine.

The handsome young ladies who recently attended the tables at the Crystal Palace Fair, near London, sold choice segars [sic] to their admirers and obtained an enormous advance on the common price by simply biting off, first, the end to be placed in the smoker's mouth.

"Jennie Jane," discoursing on fashions, says, the scarlet cloth talmas and circulars have obtained a "rage" as great as that of the "white bonnet." Feathers are to be the most distinguished ornament of stylish bonnets for the coming winter; and already there is a great demand for, and a terrible scarcity of, brilliant scarlet plumes.

Crinoline, now and then, makes some amends for the disasters it has caused. At one of the London theatres a trap door was left open, through which a favorite actress would have been precipitated had not the abundant size of her crinoline filled up the vacancy and suspended her fair frame between the world above and the realms below until succor came.

The medical men of Paris recommend the following way of administering castor oil to children: The quantity of oil prescribed is poured into a small earthen pan over a moderate fire, an egg broken into it and stirred up so as to form something like what cooks call frittered eggs. When it is done, a little salt or sugar, or a few drops of orange water, or some currant jelly, should be added. The sick child will eat it eagerly and never discover the fraud.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Black Lead Pencils.--Mr. E. J. Potter, an enterprising citizen of Greensboro', Ala., commenced some months ago, the manufacture of black lead pencils, and is, we are glad to learn, succeeding well. He turns out an article that, it is said, could be easily sold for the famous Faber pencil, and finds ready sale for all that he can make, at good prices.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Bonnet for the Season.--The prevailing bonnet in Paris this fall, and of course, in this country, too, is the "Marie Stuart." The sides of this bonnet sit closely to the face, and the front

is heart shaped, drooping slightly at the extreme edge toward the forehead. The crowns are usually made round and firm, though a few are soft and sloping. Velvet bonnets of gray and purple, and straw ones *cafe au lait* and silver in color, predominate.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Empty Sleeves.--The Lynchburg Republican aptly remarks: We frequently see passing along our streets, silent momentoes [sic] of heroism. They are empty sleeves dangling by the side of war-worn privates. We never look upon the possessor of one of these empty sleeves, but to our mind's eye arises the sight of a venerated mother sitting at the stoop with knitting in hand and spectacles on nose; stopping to wipe away a tear at the thought of her darling boy with one arm. And the poor fellows hobbling along on crutches with only one leg spared to them--they are objects of tender sympathy to the whole people. Doubt it not, ye soldiers, who probably miss the sympathies of home. All look upon you as heroes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Revolution in Ladies' Fashions.--The fashion writers from the great fashionable centres [sic] of Europe announce that no lady of *ton* will dare to promenade with trailing dresses or long petticoats. Short dresses are now the "style." They are scalloped around the edge, and are worn over Balmoral jupens, of sufficient brevity to display the kid boot, or else the skirt is looped up at every seam, nearly to the knee, showing the colored petticoat of mohair, cashmere or silk, trimmed either to match the dress or in graceful contrast to it, and in correspondence with the shade of the hat or mantle worn. The leather boots have very high heels, colored, perhaps, and strings and tassels of leather also. The petticoat is short enough to disclose the instep, at least. To every dress suitable for walking, French modistes now attach little rings, through which pass cords, running through to the waist to join another cord, which is drawn at will around the waist when a lady prepares to promenade, and loosened with in doors, thus allowing the dress to resume its original length in the salon. Hoops and skirts are quite exploded in Paris; flounced mohair skirts being used instead, to enable the dress to fall more gracefully.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 23, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Eugenie and Striped Stockings.--The Paris correspondent of the Liverpool Courier says: The Empress, you are aware, possesses the immortal glory of having invented, or at least revived, crinoline petticoats. Such a brilliant act would have fully satisfied the ambition of an ordinary woman. But Her Majesty has a lofty soul, and aspires to the glory of making another revolution in female costume. I know, more, French ladies have been faithful to the white stocking, and they have firmly set their faces against the attempt of English ladies to introduce the red one. The Empress, thinking that the eternal white had become rather monotonous--that red was too glaring, and blue too literary--asked herself if some other color could not be adopted. She thought long and anxiously; and at last inspiration came--the stocking might be striped! The day after this mental illumination the Imperial ankles, and some little space above them, came forth, adorned with stockings of blue and white stripes, and all the courtiers proclaimed the union of the two colors ravishing to behold. By this time next year, no doubt the new fashion will be as prevalent as that of crinolines.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The New Fashion in England.--Women as Smokers.--The custom of smoking by women

has lately been introduced in England, and, according to the *Court Journal*, is likely to "become very prevalent." The authority says:

Fashion holds such a tyrannic sway over society that we need never be surprised at seeing the most astounding change in manners, custom and dress brought about through its magic influence. High waists, short waists, no waists at all, chimney pot bonnets, flat bonnets, powdered hair, disheveled hair, rouge, patches, enamel, sandals, high dresses, décolletees [sic] dresses have all had their day; we have lived to see the time when duelists and four bottle men no longer exist, and when every man, high and low, rich and poor, old and young, indulges in the German and Dutch luxuries of the short pipe and mild Havana. But a more startling change is likely "to come over the spirit of our dream;" ladies belonging to *la creme de la creme* of society have introduced cigarettes. We could mention the name of many of England's aristocratic daughters who openly indulge in mild Latakia. A clever contemporary has alluded to "fast matrons;" let us hope that unmarried ladies will be slow to follow the example of those who would introduce the noxious weed into female society.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 26, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Richmond, Thursday, October 22.

. . . We had a woman's mob on a small scale yesterday. There was no fighting and no need to call out the military, but there was a deal of scuffling. Somebody sent down the canal 100 barrels of flour, which were sold by Tardy & Williams, free of charge for commissions, at the rate of \$27 a barrel. It was affecting to see the poor women crowding and clamoring at the door for a chance at the coveted staff of life. Plenty of flour is hid away in town, yet people in good circumstances are buying it by the pound. If we vote down the maximum to-day, the provision market will be easier. . . . Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Prices of Meat.--During the past week beef has been selling in our market at \$1.50 a pound, and fresh pork at the extravagant price of \$2.50 a pound. We are pleased to learn that the Mayor and Alderman have taken this matter in hand, and that in a very short time the city will be able to furnish an abundance of prime meats at about fifty cents a pound.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 9, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

The Yells of Our Army.--The soldier of the Army of Northern Virginia is essentially a yelling animal. He has a yell peculiar to himself, by which his success in battle is denoted even at the very moment of victory. When he is pleased, he yells as an outlet for his exuberant spirits; when he is displeased, he yells at the offending official as an opening of the safety valve restraining his pent up passions. If he is cold, he yells in order to force his blood into more rapid circulation; if he is too warm, he yells out the heat, and thereby relieves his excited feelings. The history of the Confederate yell requires a skillful pen to portray it, in all its peculiarities, so I will drop the subject by merely noticing the latest subject for the exercise of Confederate yelling powers. Whenever a surgeon approaches a regiment, a by-stander would think that the annual migration of all the ducks in the universe had commenced, and that they were concentrated in that particular spot, for the air resounds with "quack, quack, quack," and the unfortunate quack, I beg his pardon, I mean surgeon, rides off, endeavoring to preserve his dignity as best he can.-- Army Letter.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Fashions in the Outside World.--We are so remote from the centre [sic] of fashion that it is only occasionally that we get a peep at it. We had information that in Paris ladies are learning to smoke tobacco and carry canes, like men. We have later news to the effect that bogus jewelry is becoming the "rage," as will be seen from the following extract from a London organ of the Mode:

Another thing which rather astonishes us is, to see how very much jewels are now being worn even in out of door dress. The style in vogue is the Oriental--crescents, large round sequins and long drooping ornaments being preferred.

Very large ear rings, brooches, clasps and studs are worn to match, in dimensions hitherto unheard of, and either in plain gold or in gold and coral, or enamel. These jewels, being but a passing whim of fashion, need not be of the purest gold or precious gems. Even French ladies, who have always been very particular on this point, now wear imitated jewels without the least scruple.

Combs for the hair now come within the sphere of jewels. They are made with a wide, flat piece turned back from the teeth, and composing a very rich ornament, set with gold and precious stones. These combs are worn in the back hair. Smaller ones are also sometimes used to keep back the hair in front.

Necklaces of very thick chains have become indispensable with a low dress, and are also worn with the high chemisettes and Swiss bodies. The large round jet or coral beads are preferred for demi-toilette, and married ladies often wear the thick gold chain.

Crinolines still hold their own; but in Paris they are decidedly being worn much smaller, especially at the top; they are less round, and, consequently, more graceful in their appearance.

The skirts of dresses are likely to be very full and immensely long.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Sisters of Mercy.--There is probably no one in this city whose eyes have not followed with interest the quiet and modest figure of some Sister of Mercy, as she passed upon her rounds.

It is to this gentle impersonation of christian [sic] benevolence, and to her associates, that our sick and wounded soldiers owe the tenderest of those ministrations which are better than medicines in their effect upon the languishing invalid. Nor is the large kindness of these ladies solely displayed in the personal cares which they bestow upon the sufferer. They give generously from their stores at the same time; and many a want is thus supplied which might otherwise have been left ungratified.

Since the beginning of the siege of Charleston their presence has diffused its blessings in every hospital, and their unwearied attentions to the soldier have done incalculable good.

In this labor of love the Sisters of Mercy need and deserve the assistance of our citizens. Any contributions in their behalf will be thankfully received at this office.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Fashions for Winter.

[From the Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine for October.]

Winter fashions are being created and decided upon in the recesses of fashionable dressmakers' and milliners' repositories, but the autumn fashions are best to be admired on the shore at Biarritz or Trouville.

Two things strike one as particularly novel in ladies' costumes at Trouville; first, the very pretty chamois colored leather boots, coming half-way up the leg, and either buttoned or laced at the side, the tops being ornamented with a silk cord and two small tassels; and, secondly, the *cannes*, or, in plain English, walking sticks, sported by the most elegant among the votaries of fashion.

These canes are simply wooden sticks, more or less carved or ornamented, with flat gilt tops, and finished off, like the boots, with a cord and tassel. It is to be hoped that these novelties in female attire will not be admitted to town; they are very well to climb rocks with, or to walk in the deep, soft sand so tiring to the feet, but they would be quite absurd in the streets or in the parks. This is, however, no reason why they should be condemned by Fashion, since wisdom is so very rarely consulted in her decisions.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

A Badge of Female Disloyalty.--We find the following paragraph in the news columns of the New Orleans Era:

Not to wear crinoline has become a badge of secesh principles in the Southwest. Although hooped skirts are plentiful at Memphis, the rebel women have agreed among themselves not to wear them. It is their secret sign--their badge--their rebel flag. No longer allowed to flaunt past our brave fellows with their emblems of treason pinned to their dresses and bonnets, they have hit upon this plan. They will wear no more hoops. That is their rebel mark now, and one the other day, when asked if such was the reason, tossed up her head and said: "Yes, it is, and you Yankees can't make us wear hoops, neither."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Eugenie's Dressing Room--How the French Empress Selects Her Dress in the Morning.--The Empress never appears twice in the same dress, but changes the material and color every day. She has set the fashion of dressing from head to foot in the same color. If brown be chosen, then everything is brown--bonnet, shawl, dress, parasol and boots. Her Majesty seems to give her mind to dressing. It is said that in the front centre [sic] of the ceiling of her private dressing room there is a trap door, opening into a spacious hall above, with "presses," each containing a dress exhibited on a frame, looking like an effigy of the Empress herself. In a part of these presses there is a little railway leading to the door, through which the dressed effigy descends into the presence of the Empress. If it pleases her majesty the dress is lifted from the frame and placed upon the imperial person, if not, it is whipped up and another comes down in its lace, and perhaps another and another.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Death of a Sister of Mercy.--Died, at the Convent of the Sisters of Our Lady of Mercy, on Thursday night, the 26th instant, Sister Mary Bernard Frank, aged thirty-nine years.

The deceased was one of the most esteemed and valuable members of that institute, to which our sick and wounded soldiers owe so much.

Attached to the Convent for the space of twenty-five years, she had become an adept in all those gentle ministrations which allay suffering and arrest disease. Devoting herself with

earnestness, and with the energy that always accompanied earnestness, to the cause of Charity, no labor came amiss to her.

In December, 1861, she went to Virginia, where she passed eighteen months in the sedulous discharge of her duty as a Sister of Mercy. To her kind offices many a poor soldier is indebted for a care which may have saved his life.

While engaged in this mission of love, she contracted a disease which made it necessary for her to return to the Convent in Charleston. There she continued to reside, in a state of ill health, until the day of her death.

The funeral services of this worthy lady will take place at nine o'clock, this morning, at the Church of St. Joseph, Anson street.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Latest "Fashions."--Our ladies will, doubtless, be glad to learn something of the styles of dress in vogue this winter in the Northern cities. Our items of information are few, but entirely reliable, as we derive them from one who has "been there." The hat, which was much worn during the summer, is entirely out of fashion. The bonnets were worn quite large, the centre [sic] of the front reaching over and arched; but these went out of style at the commencement of cold weather, and are supplanted by smaller and more tasty ones. The new style fits more closely to the head, and does not expand so much in front, while a pretty, indescribable bend gives a lovely shape to the sides. As crimson is the rate as a color, bonnets are mostly trimmed with it. Crimson cloaks, such as were formerly worn to the opera, are much worn, and crimson Balmoral skirts are the only kind used. Hoops are worn very small, and the dresses fit tightly and mostly trail--all those in style being braided. Small, plain white linen collars and cuffs are worn outside the tight fitting sleeve, with sleeve buttons, are universal. Walking dresses, with two little flaps dropping from the waist over the skirt behind, like pigeon tails, are worn by all. But most sensible of all is the ladies' gaiter, which is heavy, with thick sole. Gaiters the color of the walking dresses were coming rapidly into fashion. The great "rage" is crimson, which ornaments every article of costume and is seen everywhere. Buttons the color of the dress worn are used in great profusion.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Women of the South.--The army correspondent of the Chicago Journal thus speaks of the Southern women:

I shall never be done admiring the patriotic faith and undying devotion of the loyal women of the land, but I must tell you that the rebel women of the South are worthy in everything but the sacred cause of their Northern sisters. There is nothing they will not surrender with a smile; the gemmed ring, the diamond bracelet, the rich wardrobe. They cut up the rich carpets for the soldiers' blankets without a sigh; they take the fine linen from their persons for the bandages. When 400 of Longstreet's men came up to Nashville, prisoners of war, about the roughest, dirtiest, wildest fellows the sun ever shone on, and a flight of stairs in the building they occupied fell, killing and wounding a large number of them, you should have seen the fair young traitresses come forth from old aristocratic mansions, bearing restoratives and delicacies in their hands, mingling in the dingy crowd, wiping away the blood with their white handkerchiefs, and uttering words of cheer; should have seen them doing this, with hundreds of Union soldiers all around, and smiling back upon the blackguards of rebels as they left. But in all there was a defiant air, a pride in their humanity strange to see. Of a truth they carried it off grandly. And

almost all those girls were in mourning for dead rebels, brothers, lovers, friends, whom these same girls had sneered into treason and driven into rebellion, and billowed all the South with their graves, and the least they could do was to wear black for them and flaunt black from the window blinds. Clothed be their souls in sackcloth! I said they were worthy of their sisters of the North, in all but a righteous cause, but I said wrong. There is a bitterness, there are glimpses of the Pythoness, that makes you shrink from them. But they are fearfully in earnest; they are almost grand in self sacrifice.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Message of the Governor of Texas.--. . . The penitentiary of Texas is doing good service to the public. From December 1st, 1861, to August 31, 1863, it manufactured 2,258,660 yards of cotton goods and 293,298 yards of woollens.--There was at the latter date 28,962 of cotton and 6,789 of woollens unsold. Of the whole amount disposed of the army received 1,276,920 of cottons, and 257,751 of woollens. The gross earnings of the institution for the time mentioned were \$1,174,439, and the expenses \$468,653. . . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Blockade Gas.--Nearly all our Southern cities are now supplied with gas manufactured from pine, and it is an undeniable fact that it is equal to that manufactured from stone coal, if it is only manufactured as it ought to be.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A Yankee Opinion of Their Friends in East Tennessee--Among the letters captured by our forces around Knoxville was one from D. G. Griffin to his father in New York. The opinion expressed must be very flattering to the Unionists of East Tennessee:

Our Union friends have fanaticism and enthusiasm enough, but they are so ignorant and ill bred as to disgust any gentleman. The women know how to make "corn dodgers" and dirty little Federal flags, "ginger cakes and the like," and to curse and point out their superiors--rebel ladies and rebel gentlemen--and that is about all.

The rebel ladies are intelligent, well bred, and good looking--dignified and bold in their demeanor. But they won't talk to us--consider themselves our superiors, simply from the fact that we are fighting for their inferiors, the Union ladies. They are not to blame. I often blush when I think of the common herd that I am perilling [sic] my life for. God save me from such ignorant trash.

You have often heard of majorities for the Union in East Tennessee; but I must confess, taking into consideration, if the rebels are entitled to any country, it is this. Their friends are many, strong in their fidelity, and seem to have some plausible reasons for their rights, &c.

The name of tory seems to suit them very well. I don't wonder at the promotion of Gov. Johnson, Horace Maynard and others. Such a people can be easily demagogued. All they know is to be "Union folks."

I can't think that we shall remain here very long, even the rebels permitting. The rebel Gen. Faughn and others are continually annoying us, so much so that we cannot see any peace for them. We didn't expect to fight the rebels when we came here, but find that our personal safety will force us to fight them hard and often.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A trip on the Mississippi--Yankees and Confederates as Travelling [sic] Companions.--A correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser furnishes that paper with an interesting account of a trip up the Mississippi. It shows that the people of the two nations are as distinct as if they had never lived together and experienced the mutual pleasure of fleecing and being fleeced:

On Friday we took passage from Memphis on the beautiful river palace Belle Memphis. How quickly was the line of demarcation drawn between the two classes--Northern and Southern; the former overbearing and inquisitive, the latter independent but cautious. Fortunately quite a number of the old dwellers of the sunny South were on board, and we had a pleasant little clique of our own, and among ourselves talked over the topic nearest our hearts, while searching Yankee eyes gleamed at our party with suspicion. It is surprising how soon each finds his own party element, and even on this Government boat how rapidly the opposing elements of society discover and heartily hate each other with mutual bitterness. There is but little association between the oppressor and the oppressed, the latter with dignified *hauteur* evading the aggressive advances of the other. From the lips of the party on the opposite side of the cabin, composed chiefly of officers' wives, we frequently catch such eloquently malignant language observations as "dirty secesh;" "wish the guerillas would let flicker and hit them;" and one woman, whose little girl was nearing our party, cried out--"Come back here, you little devil! Don't I tell you those are the dirty 'secesh that broke up the Union and burn the boats." Without giving evidence of hearing their language, the little party of patriots conversed on in whispers, like a small band of Italians in Venice while under the searching eye of the Austrian oppressor. True, this is submission to the tyrant's power, but the deep sentiment or hatred which is revealed in the gleaming eye, betokens the presence of that spirit of patriotism which will yet nerve each arm to strike once more for liberty! When the supper table has been cleared, an excellent negro string band strikes up the enlivening air of our "Dixie," and the festive dance begins. It is observable that each party introduces its members in the dance, and the same stern *hauteur* is observed, which permits of no compromise between these embittered enemies. Sharp anomaly--they dance but will not speak! The subjected party waits until the vile Yankee oppressors have locked themselves within their state rooms and then the dulcet tones of Southern girls ring out upon the midnight air the inspiring "Southrons hear your country call you," and having thus given vent to their pent up feelings, and expressed their gratification, each, with a warm shake of the hand, bids the other good night. There is a bond between them stronger than friendship--a sympathy in their oppression, the high resolve of patriotism, a faith strong as life itself, that the day of their disenthralment draws nigh, and that their release will be the signal for them to wreak vengeance upon the oppressors.

But few Yankee officers are travelling [sic] upon the boats, and fortunately they do not often inflict their hated presence upon those who are quartered in the ladies' cabin, but show their mean instincts by walking around behind and peeping in at the windows, just as when, in the South, they go to the negro quarters or admit themselves at the back entrance--a sense of their own meanness restraining them from acting as *white* people. A special Government agent is on board each boat for the purpose of examining baggage, and a rigid search is made for silver ware, more especially, as the Yankees have a presentiment that large quantities of plate owned by rebels are sent northward to relatives for safety. So when silverware is discovered the unlucky possessor becomes dispossessed, and is informed that metallic charms are especially pleasing to "the Government." Without misstatement, this is the principal incentive for keeping such agents upon the boats. In coming down the river all goods are taxed five per cent., and care

is taken that no smuggling is carried on, both baggage and stateroom berths being carefully examined. A lady bringing with her goods which are not made up subjects them to confiscation. Those who are wise are careful to oversee the examination of their baggage, or they will find such little valueless articles as money, gold, and jewels very apt to take flight with the honest agent of his country. No passports or papers of any kind are required in order to travel the river; but any information that you are from the "land of cotton, persimmon seed, and sandy bottom," will insure a careful watch of your proceedings by some of the innumerable detective force. . . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Tournament and Barbecue--St. Peter's Guard.--Captain Smart's fine cavalry company complimented the ladies of Hardeeville and the vicinity with a handsome entertainment, near their camp, on Wednesday, 16th instant. There was tilting at the head and ring; a cavalry drill, and also a drill on foot, as light infantry. The dinner was amply provided, a good many extra sized turkeys and geese meeting their fate in advance of the usual Christmas killing. The feature of the occasion, however, was the presence of a large party of ladies, many of whom had journeyed for thirty miles to be with the gallant swordsmen. It is almost needless to say that not a few of the gentle visitors were surprisingly beautiful, and the only accident that occurred was occasioned by a dashing cavalier rashly venturing a glance at a most lovely girl while giving point at the ring--he was not only lost his aim, but almost his seat, and came off from the contest a little damaged, but in no wise cured of his habit of gazing at the beautiful--Among the military guests present were Colonel C. J. Colcock and Lieutenant-Colonel J. H. Johnson, 3d S.C. Cavalry, and others from the neighboring camps.

The St. Peter's Guard is made up of a fine body of young men from St. Peter's Parish and Lower Barnwell, and are in excellent training.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

What a Woman Should be Alphabetically.--A woman should be Amiable, Benevolent, Charitable, Domestic, Economical, Forgiving, Generous, Honest, Industrious, Judicious, Kind, Loving, Modest, Neat, Obliging, Pleasant, Quiet, Reflecting, Sober, Tender, Urbane, Virtuous, Wise, Exemplary, Yielding, Zealous.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

The same necessities of our present situation must materially abridge the various pleasures and delights of the season. Shoes and stockings of the dear children need no longer be hung in the chimney, by the urchins ere they go to bed on Christmas eve. Where will the fond parents find the pretty toys, the playthings, dresses, decorations, and bon-bons now, with which to fill them? Sugar at \$3 per lb; candy at prices which mock even the surfeit of Confederate currency; toys of Paris and London cut off by the blockade; and a tiny gold watch, such as we give to the damsel of sixteen, requiring \$2000 to procure! The dear young ones must be content, with their parents, to feed upon hope, and find it in the faith which teaches us to look to the Lord of Hosts for more important and essential blessings--peace, security, independence!

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

We get the following from the [Mobile] Advertiser's [sic] local column:

General Banks had but recently returned from the Rio Grande, and on the 7th, by his order, a salute was fired in honor of General Grant's victory; on the night of the 8th Mrs. Banks

gave a grand *fete* in honor of the same glorious event, and on the 9th the "*trois grands journees*" culminated in the first negro insurrection of the war!

Mrs. Banks' party was a splendid affair. We were shown one of the cards, which fell into the possession of the Confederate prisoner, who made use of it by spending an hour among the Yankees. The card is in a new style, precisely five inches long by two and four-tenths wide. We give a copy for the edification of the *ton* of Mobile:

"Mrs. Nathaniel P. Banks
requests the pleasure of your company Tuesday evening,
December 8, at 8 1/2 o'clock.
on dansera. Coliseum Place."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 4, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

A Good Idea.--We observe that the ladies of Mobile, in keeping with the fertility of resources and industry that has immortalized their sex during the war, are making socks from carpet ravelings [sic]. They are a little heterogeneous in color, but not a whit the less warm for that, and will be most acceptable to the soldiers, or to those who need them at home.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 5, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

Fernandina Under Yankee Rule.--A correspondent of the Gainesville (Fla.) Cotton States writes:

I have lately conversed with a person who has recently escaped from Fernandina, and have gathered from him the following facts, which may prove of interest to many refugees from the "Island City."

The town would scarcely be recognized by any of its former citizens. Most of the fences have been used for fuel, the weather-boarding of the unoccupied buildings has shared the same fate, while the shattered windows, and doors and broken plastering tell a mournful tale of ruin and wanton destruction. The flower gardens are barren wastes, while the beautiful grove around the Park has been leveled. The Patton House, Major A. H. Coles' residence, and a dwelling house near the Presbyterian Church, have been destroyed by fire. The Baptist Church has been converted into a theatre, the Presbyterian Church into an Academy of Sciences, where sundry Connecticut "school marms" are engaged in the laudable occupation of teaching the youthful Ethiopians to sing hosannas in praise of freedom and "Massa Linkum." Sammis, of Jacksonville, and another Yankee of the name of Reed, are the Commissioners for the confiscations and sale of real property. Robinson, of Jacksonville, is the Provost Marshal, and Helper, a brother of the author of the famous "Compend," is the general overseer of the contrabands.

Most of the property abandoned by the "secesh," both real and personal, has been disposed of at auction. Judge Livingston's and Mr. Dawson's residences were sold at \$5 each, and are occupied by Yankee teachers. Mr. Yulee's brought \$200, and was purchased by the Colonel of the 11th Maine. Mrs. Mendenhall's was bought at \$101, by a negro woman named Rachael, belonging to Mrs. Crichton, of St. Mary's. Dr. Lesesne's was bought at \$60 by a Mrs. Call, a baker, from Jacksonville. Col. Coachman's was purchased at \$200, and is occupied by Commissioner Reed. The brick block, containing Savage and Wilson's stores, was purchased by Robinson, of Jacksonville, for the sum of \$400. All the iron, trucks, wheels, tools and other materials of the Florida Railroad Company, were bid in to Robinson at \$500, and shipped by him to New York. They were seized on their arrival at that city, by the Yankee Government, and

sold at \$10,000. The above prices indicate that the present occupants of Fernandina do not regard the tenure of their ill-gotten property as altogether valid and permanent.

An attempt has been made to cultivate cotton upon the Island, which resulted in a signal failure. The negro fellows are organized into a regiment, five hundred strong, and are principally employed on Fort Clinch, which now mounts sixteen guns. A battery, commanded by negroes, has also been erected in front of General Finnegan's dwelling. The white troops are encamped on the bluff, between Colonel Dell's and Duncan Bryant's. Swann's and Coachman's stores are occupied by the commissaries. Colonel Dell's dwelling is used as a hospital for the white, and the Pioneer Hotel is a hospital for the negro troops. Much sickness has prevailed--many have died, and at times there have not been more than ninety men fit for duty.

The harbor has again been supplied with buoys. Frisbee, Moony, Briet, Donley, Appel, Ross and Andrew Wightman, all former residents of Fernandina, have been very active in giving aid and comfort to the enemy, and in furnishing information. Arnett and Farrow are dead. Phelan, in token of appreciation of his unwearied efforts to supply the Yankees with *spiritual* consolation, has been decorated with the order of the "ball and chain," and sent off to recruit his health in the salubrious atmosphere of Hilton Head.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Salaried Men in Richmond--How Do They Live.--The Richmond correspondent of the Atlanta Appeal, who is known to be a gentleman of rare literary acquirements and the most undoubted veracity, thus narrates the sufferings of some of the Government clerks from the inadequate salaries:

. . . But, while the gallant followers of Lee and Hardee demand and receive our hearty and active sympathy, there is another class who deserve and who do not receive it. I refer to the clerks in the several Departments of the Confederate Government. . . There is a gentleman here in the Treasury Department who made his choice, at the beginning of the war, between North and South (living then in a border State) and came over to the Confederacy, knowing that by joining his fate with the South he gave up affluence and ease for hard work and indigence, himself the son, and bearing the honored name, of one of the most distinguished men in the old Union, and who, upon the miserable pittance of \$1500 per annum, supports three little sons, too young for work or military service, if that can be called support, which is one continued and terrible struggle against hunger and cold! This gentleman rents an unfurnished room, for which he pays \$50 a month. Thus goes \$600 of his salary. He cannot afford a fire. Since the first day of May last he has not sat down, with his poor boys, to one meal, except when asked to share the hospitable board of a friend. Their only food is dry bread, and this costs two dollars a day (four loaves at 50 cents); and here goes \$730 more of his salary. The sum of \$170 remains for the tuition and clothing for the boys and the wardrobe of the gentleman himself. He cannot buy a pair of boots, or the whole \$170 is swept away in a moment. Observe too, that boys and father must not think of such a thing as getting sick; such indiscretions would never do; medicines and doctor's bills would swamp the entire allowance. Take another case. Here is a man of sixty-two or sixty-three years of age, a learned man, with several languages in his mouth, who has filled high positions under the old Government, and who gave up a comfortable office in Washington to serve the Confederacy--head of a family of five, wife and daughters, in taking care of whom he is assisted by a son, clerk in the same office with himself.--Between them they have \$3000 a year--1\$800 [sic] of which is consumed in providing a very small and poorly furnished tenement

for the family to live in so they have \$1200 for all things else, and this will not buy them the plainest food. The Government ought to do something for these men.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Federal Prisoners in Texas.--A letter received in Boston, dated Vicksburg, says that the late officers of the Harriet Lane have arrived there on their way North; and all the officers, soldiers and sailors, captured at Galveston in January last, have been paroled, and are on the way to New Orleans.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 8, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

English Method of Curing Beef or Pork.--For the benefit of those who are salting beef for the use of their families, we publish the following on the subject:

For one hundred and twelve pounds (one cwt.) of beef or pork, take ten pounds of common salt and one half pound of saltpetre [sic]. Let the meat be well cleansed from those particles of blood which will hang about it when cut into pieces of about four or five pounds each; this is best done by washing it in salt and water, or any weak offal pickle, provided it be sweet. Lay the meat in rows, and rub the upper side moderately with salt, then lay another layer of meat, and repeat the operation as on the first layer; in this manner continue the same proportion of salt and saltpetre [sic], till you have the quantity you wish to cure all heaped up in a tub, or some other vessel (not of lead), in order to preserve the pickle from issuing from it. In this state it must remain three days, then turn it into another tub, sprinkling it with salt as you turn it; when all is turned, let the pickle procured by the first rubbing be gently poured about the meat. In this state let it remain for a week, and it will be excellent for home use.

Should it be wanted for exportation, pack it in this state into such casks as your order may express. But as the greatest care for its keeping good, abroad, consists in the packing, you must put a layer of salt in the barrel, then a layer of meat, packed very close (with your hands only), and in this manner the cask must be filled up. When headed, you must carefully filter the pickle through a coarse cloth (not boil it), and when perfectly fine, fill up the cask by the bung-hole. In this state let it remain until the next day, in order to observe whether or not the cask leaks, then bung it up. By this method, I have never known an instance of its failing to cure properly. My mother used the former part of it for family use, and it always kept any reasonable time. The too great rubbing of meat will not keep it the better; it frequently retards the operation of salt by filling the outward pores of the meat, only to the destruction of the middle of the piece, which frequently perishes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 9, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Richmond, Monday, January 4

. . . Reports of a want of food in Lee's army circulated yesterday. Some officers say there is an insufficiency of food, and of shoes and blankets. Others say there is a plenty, at least to eat. Many officers are here in town and they look blooming. Really some of them are splendid looking young fellows--healthy, handsomely dressed and game looking. The privates may not fare so well, but I hear of no complaints. They make excellent coffee out of toasted "hard tack," use fodder blades for yeast, and by hook or by crook get along finely. Talking about substitutes for coffee, let me advise you to try persimmon seed parched and ground. It is the exact thing, so far as taste is concerned.

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 11, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Washing the Hair.--The beauty and permanency of the hair are best promoted by the strictest cleanliness. * * * Some writers strongly disapprove of even wetting the hair, and muster up we know not how many evil consequences likely to follow the practice. This, however, is a ridiculous prejudice; no possible injury, but on the contrary much good, will result from ablution of the head. It is even a mistaken idea into which many have fallen that there is danger of catching cold from this practice, unless the greatest care be observed to prevent exposure subsequently to the open air. No such fear need be entertained--especially when the practice of washing the hair has been commenced and constantly observed from early life.

M. Arago, in his late voyage around the world, remarks that the South Sea Islanders, who have fine long hair, with a beautiful silky gloss, promote its beauty by frequently washing it.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Fashion--Past and Present.

We do not seem likely ever to come to any basis of agreement as to the ridiculous in manners and costume. It would appear to be the fate of the human race that its little clans shall always seem grotesque and ludicrous to each other. . . . Nay, it seems to be the doom of this generation that the one which succeeds it shall think its ways, and more especially its habits, utterly droll and preposterous than the plates in a book of fashions of twenty-five, nay, fifteen, nay, ten years ago? . . .

Now could we of to-day feel anything but contempt for such a costume [1830s]--we whose refined eyes are delighted by the charming and rational spoon-bonnet, with its bocage of evergreens and roses; whose civilized and enlightened taste is gratified by the sight of the majestic crinoline so admirably adapted to the human figure, so sylph-like, so convenient to the wearer and all around, so secure against dangerous accident, so natural and so beautiful in its undulations, so marvelously contrived, to satisfy at once grace, delicacy and comfort? Yet, exquisite as these costumes seem to us, and deeply as we regret that Phidias never had an opportunity of immortalizing in marble the outline of crinolined female, we cannot disguise from ourselves the melancholy fact that an irreverent generation yet to come will mock at the costume of to-day as we do at that of yesterday. All men, and still more, all women, think all men and all women ridiculous but themselves. The Parisians need not satirize themselves through the mouth of an Oriental ambassador. Their sons and daughters will hereafter laugh, quite simply and naturally, over a representation of the most gorgeous state ceremony, the most bewitching costume of to-day.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Gay Cloaks.--The New York Sunday Times says:

It is not too much to say that the pretty peripatetics of Broadway present a dazzling spectacle. Bright yellow cloaks with scarlet hoods, scarlet cloaks with yellow hoods, blue cloaks with white hoods, purple cloaks with orange hoods, striped and checkered cloaks with crimson hoods, moving continually in prismatic procession through the great exhibition thoroughfare, threaten with "color blindness" the man of weak vision who ventures into the flare. It is not "a sight for sore eyes," but is calculated, like the glare of an Egyptian desert, to produce ophthalmia and inflammation of the optic nerve.

The saffron, bright red, green, azure, and white and cream colored feathers, wherewith the ladies in conflagration decorate their vivandiere hats--planting the flaming tufts, like torches, in the fore fronts of the same--add much to their incendiary and *auto dei-feish* aspect, and deepen the unpleasant impression produced upon feeble retinas by the blaze of their garments. It really seems as if New York beauty and fashion had determined to substitute for the fancy balls that were so much in vogue last winter a general street masquerade.

One would never surmise that a tremendous war was sweeping off by thousands and tens of thousands, the very flower of our population, were it not that the splendors of this gorgeous show are blotted in short intervals by groups and single wayfarers swathed in crape--the widowed wives and sonless mothers, the brotherless sisters, the orphaned daughters, made desolate by the sword.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

It appears from a recent report from the Conscript Bureau to Congress that there are only 546 employees in all the newspaper establishments in the four States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia. In the State of Georgia there are only 147 men exempt by reason of employment in printing offices.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 18, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

How to Make Lard Candles.--To every eight pounds of lard add one ounce of nitric acid; and the way of making it is as follows: Having carefully weighed your lard, place it over a slow fire, or at least merely melt it; then add the acid, and mould the same as tallow, and you have a clear, beautiful candle. In order to make them resemble sperm candles, you have only to add a small portion of white bees wax.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 20, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Coffee and Its Substitutes.--The use of coffee as a beverage seems to have originated among the Turks in Arabia, from whence it was carried to Europe in 1669. It has gradually become a national beverage to Europeans and Americans, as well as the Moslems, and it has been called one of the chief necessities of life among the people. The coffee bean is the seed of the Coffee Arabica, a shrub which grows to about the height of 30 feet, but it is usually cut down to about six feet, to increase the yield of the bean. Its cultivation was confined until within the past century to Egypt and Arabia, but it is now cultivated in the West Indies and East India Islands; also in Brazil upon a most extensive scale. A single tree sometimes yields about 20 pounds of beans, and about 1100 pounds are obtained as the crop of an acre of land. There are a number of varieties of coffee, but Mocha or Arabian is still the most famous. Its beans are small and of a dark yellow color; Java is a larger bean, and the color is a paler yellow; West India and Brazilian coffee is of a bluish grey [sic] color.

Physiologists have endeavored to account for the extended use of coffee by ascribing to it a peculiar quality for preventing the waste of animal tissue in the living being. This principle is called caffeine, and is composed of carbon 8, nitrogen hydrogen 10, and oxygen 3 parts. Roasted coffee contains about 1240 parts of caffeine. In roasting coffee great care should be exercised not to overheat it, because the caffeine in it is so liable to volatilize. The best temperature to roast coffee is 362 degrees Fah., and the operation should be performed in a close revolving vessel. When the beans have assumed a bright brown color, they should be cooled, if possible, in the vessel in which they have been roasted, so as to retain all the aroma that has been

developed by the roasting operation. Burnt coffee beans are just as suitable for making an infusion as charred wood. Upon no account, therefore, should coffee beans be so heated in roasting as to char them. Coffee should never be boiled, because the boiling action volatilizes the aromatic resin in it, and this constitutes nearly three per cen. of the beans. It should be ground as finely as possible, and scalded with water heated to the boiling point. It can be clarified with the white of eggs or isinglass. This information relates to pure coffee. In Germany and England the poorer classes, who cannot afford to buy coffee, use mixtures of it, and in many cases, other substances as entire substitutes. In Germany dried yellow turnips and chicory root mixed together are employed as a substitute; chicory is also very generally mixed with common coffee in England. Lately several mixtures and substitutes for coffee have become more common among our own laboring people on account of the great rise in the price of coffee. In some of our country villages German families roast acorns, and use these as substitutes for coffee. Roasted rye is an old and well-known substitute, and so is "Cobbett's coffee," which consists of roasted corn. Many persons roast white beans and peas, and mix them with coffee; others roast carrots and beets, and make a mixture of them with coffee. In some parts of France a mixture of equal parts of roasted chestnuts and coffee is used.

It makes a very superior beverage to chicory, turnips, and all the other articles mentioned. The substitutes for coffee are innumerable, and so far as taste is concerned, this is a mere matter of cultivation. If any of these substitutes for coffee contained caffeine or a similar principle, they would answer the same purpose, and their use should be inculcated; but in all the analysis that we have examined of chicory, turnips, carrots, beets, peas, beans, corn and rye, no such substance as caffeine is mentioned, therefore they are not true substitutes for it in a chemical and physiological sense. We have been unable to obtain a satisfactory analysis of chestnuts and acorns, but it is well known that these contain tannic acid, and it is certain the caffeic acid is very nearly allied to it: hence they may have a close resemblance to coffee, in taste, and perhaps in effect also.--Scientific American.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Glass Factory.--A glass factory has been established in Columbus, Georgia, under favorable auspices. This we believe is but the second in the Confederacy--the other being in Richmond. The process of making glass is, in a measure, simple, and the materials necessary not very numerous, nor hard to get.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Substitute for Quinine.--An Article in the *Medical and Surgical Journal* is devoted to "the External Application of Oil of Turpentine as a substitute for Quinine in Intermittent Fever." Surgeon Kennedy reports the successful trial of this application, without failure, in over thirty cases. Of seven cases reported at the General Hospital Guyton, Ga., the result was immediately successful in all, but in three of the cases the chills returned afterwards. The mode of application recommended is: "Half an hour before the expected paroxysm, a bandage wet with the turpentine, is applied around the body at the lower part of the chest, the linen replaced and the outside clothing buttoned. If convenient, the patient should be placed in blankets. When there is a probability of the return of the paroxysm on the seventh or fourteenth day, the application should be repeated.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 29, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Slaveholders and Non-Slaveholders of the South.

We believe that there is not in the world a more harmonious population than the white population of the Southern States. Every white man feels and knows that the negro is not of his race, that one race is the superior race, and he is one of the superior race. A Northerner may prate his dogma all day, of all men being equal; and may strive to persuade the white man of the South that he is on a dead level with the negro; but he will strive in vain. Facts are stronger than theories. The white man knows his superiority, and disdains the logic which would degrade him to the level of the negro. With the same privileges and rights, his affinities are with his race. All his aspirations, his security, his interests, are bound up in their destiny. Nor is he left to speculation to know the fate of white men in the community of liberated negroes. Where are the white non-slaveholders of Hayti [sic]? Slaughtered or driven out of that grand paradise of Abolitionism--where, in Port-au-Prince, there are six married couples out of a population of fifteen thousand.

Suppose the object of Northern Abolitionists then accomplished, and the four millions of slaves liberated at the South--what becomes of the poorer whites? The rich--the sagacious--will leave the country. None will remain, but those who are unable to leave it, or who do not realize the fearful terrors of their condition. A strife will arise between the white men who remain in the South and the negroes, compared with which the atrocities and crimes of ordinary wars are peace itself. The midnight glare of the incendiary's torch will illuminate the country from one end to another; while pillage, violence, murder, poisons and rape will fill the air with the demoniac revelry of all the bad passions of an ignorant, semi-barbarous race, urged to madness by the licentious teachings of our Northern brethren. A war of races--a war of extermination--must arise, like that which took place in St. Domingo. Or, possibly, suppose no antagonism between the two races--and harmony and identification takes place--*amalgamation* must be the result. There is no portion of our people who contemplate such a fate with as much horror as our white non-slaveholders--because they are the people who will be exposed to it in the wreck of our institutions. With the continuance of these institutions, not only their industrial occupations, but their political and social station--their domestic safety--the purity of their homes--is identified. And the white man of the South is as proud as the haughtiest aristocrat that walks Wall street or lives in a Fifth Avenue palace with his wife and children. The consequence is, that there are no people in the South who abhor Abolitionists more than the non-slaveholders of the South, or who are more ready to resist their machinations. With them, it is not only the patriotic hatred of a public foe who would involve the country in convulsion and ruin, but it is also the hatred of a social, personal enemy--the Black Republican--who would force upon them the alternative either of the most terrible degradation and barbarism, or of slaughtering the negro, or being slaughtered by him, in a war of extermination.

The people of the North cannot, or will not, understand this state of things. They gloat with secret joy at the anticipations of conflicts among the citizens of the South, by which their fiendish policy will be consummated. The few negroes they have amongst them do not jostle them, in their public marts, their theatres, their ballrooms. They do not enter their households as visiting equals. They are down in holes and cellars, filling their jails and poorhouses, and coming not at all "between the wind and their nobility." But if Abolition meant *the existence suddenly of four millions of emancipated negroes amongst their laboring population*, their equals, there would not be a single Abolitionist even in New England. The doom they are ready to visit upon the poor white man of the South they would not dare to propose to the white laborer

of the North. They would be crushed out, like grapes in the wine press. Our people--slaveholders and non-slaveholders--they will find not unworthy of the great and free destiny before them. They are one in sympathy, interest and feelings. They have equal rights and privileges--one fate. They will stand together in defence [sic] of their liberties and institutions, and will yet exist at the South a powerful and prosperous confederation of commonwealths, controlling the welfare and destiny of other nations, but controlled by none.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 2, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Suicide of a Boy.--A Southern exchange says that a son of a Mrs. Forrest, about thirteen years of age, residing in Chocktaw [sic] county, Miss., committed suicide one day last week. It appears that this boy was exceedingly anxious to go to the army and had become a great annoyance to his mother about going, which she was decidedly opposed to--he being too young. So his mother whipped him, and he then took down a double barrel shot gun, cocked it, put the muzzle to his head, pulled the trigger with his big toe, and shot his brains out.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Planters.--We observe that the planters of Georgia are holding county meetings to fix the prices of produce, and urge the Governor to call a convention of all the planters of the State in February, to determine upon an uniform price to be asked for corn, pork, bacon, peas, fodder, etc., while the war lasts. They invoke similar action on the part of the planters of other States. The citizens of Houston county agreed upon the following prices for the support of the army: Corn, \$3 per bushel; field peas, \$3 per bushel; wheat, \$5 per bushel; Sorghum syrup, \$3 50 per gallon; stall-fed beef, 50 cents per pound; fat hogs, gross, 60 cents per pound; nett pork, 75 cents per pound; bacon, \$1 25 per pound.

We hope that the planters of South Carolina will take some similar action. The planter who does this is equally a patriot with the man who shoulders a musket.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 3, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

The Horse Infirmary in Georgia.

Johnson County, Ga., January 25.

Having ever felt a deep interest in that noble animal, the Horse, and especially since the commencement of the war you will pardon me if I ask at your hands space enough for the following account of a visit I have just made to the Infirmary for the treatment and care of diseased, wounded and disabled animals belonging to the Government.

The Infirmary is located in Laurens county, near the line between that county and Johnson, on the lands of Dr. Thomas A. Parsons, and about twelve miles from Oconee Station, on the Central Railroad, and one mile from the Oconee River. The locality is healthy; the land rolling and productive; the water facilities excellent, and the pasturage very good in spring and summer. The Government rented 3009 acres of land from Dr. P. last summer, and immediately began the work of erecting stables, lots, corn and fodder houses, and other necessary buildings. There is considerable cane on the tract, and over 200 acres of luxuriant Bermuda grass, both of which afford fine pasturage for the horse.

Horses that have become diseased, or been worn down, or otherwise disabled in the public service, in South Carolina, Georgia, and Tennessee, are sent here for treatment. Large

comfortable stables and shelters, and high, dry lots, have been provided for them. If they are suffering from glanders, or any other contagious disease, as farcy or distemper, they are assigned to a hospital for that particular disorder, which is located at a safe distance from the other stables and lots. If they have been wounded or crippled, or have a bad case of fistula, or scratches, each one is put into a comfortable stable to himself; and so, if they have been disabled by hard usage, they are placed in roomy stalls at night, and turned out to graze and exercise during the day. Each animal is curried and rubbed daily, his legs and feet washed, and his particular malady or hurt carefully attended to. Indeed, all the diseases to which the horse is subject are here thoroughly treated by experienced and practiced veterinary surgeons and farriers, whose zeal is highly commendable, and whose success has been remarkable. The establishment is systematically arranged and managed, and hostlers conversant with their duties are assigned to the care of the animals, under the superintending care and direction of the farriers. In certain diseases, as in glanders and farcy, gentle exercise is prescribed, and the horses are led or ridden for short distances.

The general opinion is that glanders is a fatal disease, but I am assured that over thirty cases of it have been cured at this establishment. Of the whole number of diseased and disabled animals thus far sent to the Infirmary, nearly eighty five per cent. has been saved. Many of them, after being cured and recruited, have been returned to the army. Others are improving rapidly, and will soon be in a condition for service. The rule adopted by the commander of the post is not to send back any animal until it has been thoroughly recruited and rendered fit for duty. Such as can never be made available for active service, especially mares, are advertised and sold at public outcry to farmers. Some of the animals were received in the lowest condition, but, under the close attention and skillful treatment given them, they are now doing remarkably well. A number of cases of lameness sent to the infirmary arose from non-attention to the hoofs and feet.

The commandant of the post is Captain J. G. McKee, of Columbus, Ga., an officer of rare zeal and fidelity, who has been disabled in the service. He is devoted to his business, and is one of the most energetic men I have met with in the public service. He has in his employ fifty negroes and eight white men. He is now preparing accommodations for 2000 more horses, which are expected to arrive soon, and this will render it necessary to employ additional help. No white man is employed except disabled soldiers and persons unfit for service, by reason of age or other infirmity. The farriers and veterinary surgeons attached to the infirmary are Messrs. W. P. Davis and J. Disbrow, both of whom are devoted to the horse, and exceedingly skillful in the treatment of the diseases to which he is subject. Indeed, all the employees at the post, white and black, manifest a zeal and an earnestness that is truly refreshing in these days of shuffling and affected patriotism. The horse receives here the same care and attention as the sick or disabled soldier does at the hospital.

How much better is this than the practice which has prevailed heretofore, and which still prevails in many parts of the Confederacy. Previous to the establishment of this Infirmary, horses worn out or disabled in the service were turned out to perish around the camps, or left behind on the march, whilst all animals having the glanders, heretofore considered incurable, were taken out and shot. The places thus made vacant were filled by the impressing officer, one of which is known to have seized a fine stallion in this State, and appropriated him to his own use. The impressed animals were taken to the army, where they were neglected, abused and disabled, and where, in their turn, many of them finally perished. The drain thus kept up upon the stock of horses in the country has been enormous, the prevailing idea seeming to be that the supply was inexhaustible.

It has been fortunate for the Confederacy if the authorities, both civil and military, had sooner appreciated the value of an able-bodied man and a good horse.

In a country like ours, bounded on one side by a cordon of hostile States, and shut out on the other by a blockade which effectually prevents us from recruiting our wasted armies from other parts of the world, the worth of a capable soldier or horse is incalculable.

But the authorities have at last taken a step in the right direction. Let them follow it up by establishing other infirmaries at points where, as at this, there is an abundant supply of corn and forage. There should at least be one in the Trans-Mississippi Department, another in Alabama, and another in North Carolina. Without the horse we can neither grow provisions for the army, nor move its supplies, nor keep proper watch upon the enemy. What further motive does a sagacious and patriotic government require?

Cor. Mobile Advertiser

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

A City Without Gas.--Charleston has passed a dismal night. The streets were dark, and no light was to be seen anywhere, save the occasional flicker of a tallow dip from the window of some unfortunate, whose work happens to carry him far into the night.

We wonder whether the Gas Company meant to perpetrate a joke on the public by cutting off our gas on *Candlemas Day*. If so, the day having now duly passed, we trust that the joke may pass with it. Seriously, the cessation of the gas supply is too great an inconvenience to last, and a remedy of some kind ought to be provided without delay.

At any rate, there was a wonderful rush for candles and candlesticks, which of course rose in price with a corresponding "rush." The stock of candles now in town is pretty well exhausted already, and we trust, therefore, that something may be done to-day to return to us our gas.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 4, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

High--Cocoanuts are selling in Mobile at \$10 a piece. People who can afford to eat them at that price, ought to be able to stand a pretty heavy tax for the support of the war.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 5, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

To Keep Beef.--A country friend says he has been taught by necessity, since the war began, how to keep beef without salt, and desires us to tell our readers. According to his experience and taste, beef is never fit to be eaten in steaks until a week after being killed. He says that if it is suspended by a hook or string, in a cellar, so as not to touch the wall, it will, even in the hottest of summer, keep from one to two weeks, without a particle of salt, and in winter for a much longer time. He has now some which he has preserved in this way ever since the 1st of December last, and thinks it greatly improved. It is more tender, palatable and wholesome.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Tardiness in Clothing our Armies.--The Columbia Carolinian is very indignant at "the hartless [sic] policy of administrative officers" in regard to clothing our troops in the field. It says that fifty thousand pairs of shoes, two hundred thousand pairs of socks, and piles of blankets are awaiting to-day in the city of Augusta a Government purchaser.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 9, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

What Texas is Doing.--Through the energy and enterprise of General Kirby Smith, the towns of Shreveport, La., and Marshall, Tyler, and Houston, Texas, have become large manufacturing places. There are already three powder mills in successful operation, and foundries are working the Texas iron into ammunition for ordnance, and they will soon commence making heavy guns. This department is fast becoming self-sustaining.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 10, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

For Knitters.--A lady, in an exchange, tells those who are knitting socks for the soldiers, that the yarn should be bluish grey [sic], No. 22; the needles No. 15 or 16; the leg knit with 27 stitches on the needle; the ribbing three inches long, and then seven inches of plain before setting the heel; the heel itself should be three inches long before narrowing and closing.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 10, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

The Spinning Jenny.

North Santee, January 28.

To the Editor of the Mercury: Is it not a matter of surprise that, although the scarcity and high price of cloth has been one of the most important evils inflicted upon us by the blockade, we have failed to make use of a remedy entirely within our reach? I allude to the spinning jenny, invented by Hargreaves, nearly a century ago.--Almost two years since, learning that one of these machines was in the neighborhood, I thought it worth while to pay it a visit of inspection. I found it quite simple in construction, and such as any good carpenter could make, excepting the spindles of iron or steel, and the metal steps in which they turn. Its operation is easily understood, and with it a woman can spin a bunch of yarn, as I was informed by the owner of the one in question in one day, instead of a month--the time required to spin a bunch of five pounds with the single spinning wheel now in general use all over the country; or, to make the contrast still more striking, one woman, with the jenny, would spin as much in a year as she would in thirty yarns with the common wheel. Further, with the spinning jenny in universal use, as much yarn would be spun in the Confederate States in a month as would require thirty months with the single wheel, excluding the factories.

The yarn can be spun of any fineness; and our experience since the commencement of the war teaches us that, by using coarse yarn, warm clothing can be manufactured of cotton as well as wool, although, of course, not quite equal to the latter material.

In the making of cloth from the raw material, the most tedious and discouraging of all the processes to be gone through, is the spinning of the yarn. To obtain a bunch of 5 lbs., sufficient to make about 15 yards of cloth, it is required, day after day, and week after week, to continue drawing out the yarn yard upon yard, and mile upon mile in length, until a month is consumed. In short, the operation would discourage any but the more patient nature of woman. A good carder can card a pound of cotton per day. A weaver can weave ten yards of cloth; both operations being far less tedious than the spinning. If then the jenny supplies this great want, is it not important that at this time there should be generally introduced throughout the country, when the procuring of them is in our power. A few days since looking over some of the old numbers of the "Penny Magazine," I came across a description of Hargreaves' invention in the volume of 1836, and it agreed exactly with the machine I had seen, and several of them are scattered

through the country. The original cost of the one I saw was \$9 (nine dollars); and before the war, when cotton yard could be bought at eighty cents to one dollar per bunch, it had sold for one dollar!

N.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 11, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

What General Scott Said--How Yankees and Taught to Shoot.

The Richmond correspondent of the Mobile Register, remarks that old Winfield Scott is stated to have said that the South would have it all its own way during the first year of the war, but after that the greater teachability of the Northern masses would manifest itself in superior discipline, and each succeeding year of the war would make the fighting qualities of the two people more and more equal, until in the end the discipline and numbers of the North would prove more than a match for the valor of the South, and thus, in time, the triumph of the former would be sure. McClellan, in taking supreme command, acted in accordance with Scott's ideas. For six months he lay in front of Washington, organizing and drilling his army of 200,000 men. Northern papers abused him, but he adhered firmly to his purpose. Southern papers laughed at his sham battles, but they had a meaning. The battle of Williamsburg showed how greatly the Yankee soldier had improved in steadiness since the rout at Manassas.

As time wears on we see that the Yankee approximates the Southern soldier in fighting qualities, is more obedient, and more easily managed. But, what is most remarkable, the Yankee is now a good shot. How is this miracle wrought? Easily enough. A sand bag is placed in a tripod, and on the bag a gun is laid. The raw Yankee is brought up to this gun, and made to snap caps until he can do so without winking. Next he fires blank cartridges until he stops flinching and shutting his eyes. When he is no longer afraid of a gun, he is taught to take aim and fire from a rest, and then off-hand.

After this comes the important business of teaching to fire at long range. This is done by placing a number of men at intervals of fifty yards until the extreme range of modern weapons is attained. The recruit is made to examine each of these men carefully, to ascertain, by the visibility of certain accoutrements and the form of the body, what can and what cannot be seen at certain distances. He soon learns to elevate his sights in accordance with the greater or less clearness of certain objects, and can tell with wonderful accuracy the distance of these objects.-- And here is the secret of the death of so many of our officers.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 16, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

The "Starvation Parties" in Richmond as Seen by an Englishman. [Richmond (Nov. 27) Correspondence of the London Telegraph]

The crops this year have been good, but, owing to the difficulty of transportation and Government impressments, prices are high in Richmond. There are not a few individuals sorely strained in circumstances, especially the Government clerks and employees; but there is no whimpering or thought of surrender. Without noise or a particle of bluster, everybody is for fighting it out, and few, if any, look to Europe for aid of any sort. There is a disposition to bear cheerfully the inevitable hardships of the war and the blockade.

It is said that the matrimonial market is unusually active, and the bidding spirited. The young people plainly have not the fear of Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward before their eyes. There are, it is true, no bloated "shoddy contractors," to give expensive entertainments. In lieu of these they have in Richmond what are called "starvation parties." These are now all the rage. There are no wines, or game, or confectionaries, or fruits; but there are bright eyes and happy faces. The rooms are filled with ladies who wear their old dresses, but who do not talk through their noses, and whose voices sound "low and sweet." I do not believe there is one of these who would not feel insulted by a proposal to exchange places with Mrs. President Lincoln, albeit arrayed in all her diamonds and paraphernalia. They are the same ladies who for three years past have ministered at the hospitals upon the wounded or dying soldier, and brought comfort by their thoughtful care even to the bed of death.

Never was there a greater mistake than for the Federals to imagine that the South is even beginning to be depressed, and to despair of success. On the contrary, there has been a visible improvement in the temper of the people, and the simplest observer cannot fail to note that there is a fiercer determination to sacrifice all for independence than there was even six months ago, or has been since the struggle began. The campaign of next spring will open on the part of the Confederates with undiminished armies and a sure faith in final success. The atmosphere of illusion on this subject, in which the Federals are now living, will be dissipated by the shock of arms, and not improbably by the invasion of their own soil. The South is quietly getting ready for a long war, and nourishes no dreams of peace on any terms save independence and a separate nationality.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 17, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Paris Fashions.--The latest Paris fashions state that the bonnets of the present season are worn moderately high; very close at the side. Le Follet declares that the Mary Stuart is no longer admissible. They are generally--indeed, almost always--made with a mixture of materials. Thus a very pretty bonnet for negligé--had the front and curtain of black velvet, with the soft crown of quilted satin--blue or violet; at the side, a tuft of black and colored feathers, fastened by a band of velvet; feathers inside, and satin strings. Another had the front and curtain of velvet, pineapple color, which is just now so fashionable; the soft crown of plaid plush; very short piled, the colors blue and white. At the side a bouquet of blue velvet flowers, with fern leaves, formed with pineapple colored feathers. No blond across the top, merely a bandeau of blue velvet and fern leaves to match those on the outside. Plaid velvet strings. Plaid trimming for bonnets is still much in favor, and will continue to be during the winter. White and plain colored satin capotes are gaining favor. They are trimmed with flowers, or feathers and lace, or even simply with lace. The strings must be of satin ribbon. White and plush bonnets are also gaining favor. The plush used has a very short pile, and is therefore more durable than that used formerly.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

. . . The roads about Dalton are in a horrible condition. Of the ninety prisoners brought in from Alabama, one is a woman in man's apparel. She goes on crutches, and belongs to the 16th Illinois, so says the Knoxville Register of the 21st.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Washington's Birthday was duly celebrated in Fort Sumter last Monday by the Washington Light Infantry of this city. The Eutaw Band was in attendance, and furnished

appropriate music.

The following were the regular toasts and the responses made to them on the occasion:

1. The Day we Celebrate--Illustrious in History as the Birthday of Washington. May we, as soldiers of the South, ever strive to emulate that devotion to duty, that consistent piety and self-sacrificing patriotism, which rendered him the hero of the first Revolution.

Music by Band--"Eutaw Banner Song"

2. The Commandant of Fort Sumter--His chivalric bearing and soldierly demeanor justly entitle him to the confidence and esteem of his countrymen.

Response by Lieut. Col. Elliott. Music by Band--"Hail to the Chief."

3. The Engineer Corps of Fort Sumter--Who, with energy, courage and skill, have continually met and overcome, apparently insurmountable difficulties.

Response by Captain John Johnson. Music by Band--"Root Hog or Die."

4. The Medical Staff of Fort Sumter--The dispensers of the healing art. With courtesy and skill they are ever prompt to administer to the wants of the suffering.

After which, the Surgeon's call was sounded, and response made by Surgeon Hasel. Music by Band.

5. Our Departed Comrades--Their names are now inscribed on the Roll of the Martyrs of Liberty. Their sacrifice shall ever impart to us a sacredness to the cause of Southern Independence.

Drank in silence--company standing. Music by Band--"Rest, Spirits, rest."

6. The Women of the South--Whose heroic fortitude, patriotic devotion and Christian virtues have rendered *unconquerable* the armies of their country.

Music by Band--"Am I not fondly thine own."

After a number of volunteer sentiments and songs by the "Glee Club," the company dispersed, highly pleased with their entertainment.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 27, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Spirit of the Knoxville Ladies.--The Federals in Knoxville are having no easy task in subjugating the rebel ladies, if we may judge by a few instances of spirit which have come to our knowledge.

Mrs. H_____n, a remarkably handsome dark eyed widow lady, was required to leave without more than an hour's notice, and no opportunity was offered her to dispose of her furniture for her own benefit. The harpies were even besieging her door, with the expectation of appropriating the entire contents of the residence the moment she should vacate the premises. Aware of this, by some little dexterity, she kept them at bay, whilst she manufactured a loblolly, consisting of her pickles, sweet meats, wines, marmalades, preserves, flour, vinegar, mustard, sugar, slops, &c., and deliberately spread this over her parlor carpets; broken mirrors and crockery were quickly added, whilst a bucket or two of ashes and suds completed the ruin of her household treasures, sacrificed within hearing of the enemy.

It is beyond our power of description to portray, the rage, and astonishment of the Yankee crew, as they rushed in to seize upon the widow's property, and became aware of the trick which had prevented them from satisfying their keenest appetite upon her "goodies."

Mrs. H_____n's remark to the officer, who escorted her out of town, was an admonition to him, to make haste back to her residence before his brother officers appropriated his part of the plunder, and eat his share of the entertainment she had provided for them.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 29, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

In Front of Dalton,
February 25--10 a.m.

Dalton is a grand bivouac--bustling but not excited. It has doffed the peaceful attire of civil times, and I find it "armed in proof" and robed in the fierce panoply of war. Most of its citizens have departed. Those that remain manifest little, if any, apprehension about the proximity of the enemy, and view the scenes of preparation for strife, and listen to the echoes of its approaching step with the utmost unconcern. Even as I write the distant peal of musketry and cannon can be distinctly heard along the entire front, but the music has grown familiar to Daltonian ears as the ring of anvil or tavern bell. . . John Happy.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, February 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Punch says that many of the Confederate ladies are making their own gaiters. They may well say with Shakespeare:

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends."

Yes, says the Rebel, and we should say, from the looks of some of those they manufacture, that an additional word of the above quotation might well be added:

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 2, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Yankee Villainy in East Tennessee.--A correspondent of the Atlanta Register recounts many of the outrages perpetrated by the Yankee soldiery during their occupation of East Tennessee. We quote the following.

Splendid mansions of Southern men have been made but barns and commissaries. Their splendid furniture, bed and wearing material, has been wrested from them. Many opulent families have not a blanket nor a bed quilt. I will relate one instance of Federal tyranny. Whilst Knoxville was invested by Gen. Longstreet, Foster, the present commander of the enemy's forces in East Tennessee, was quartered in Tazewell. He went to the dwelling of Mr. Blackburn, a prominent Southern citizen of that place, and forced his family into one small room. He then ordered his horses to be put in the dining room, where he kept them during his stay in the village. His staff drew their pistols on her daughter, a lady of very delicate health, which resulted in a very severe spell of sickness, from which she will never recover, being now at the point of death. Another equally as base, I'll relate.

Mr. Hipshire, the representative elect from Claiborne county, was forced to leave the country on the advance of the enemy. The force stationed at Tazewell took some twenty negroes from his lady, all of her hogs, sheep and cattle, all subsistence and forage. His lady, a quiet, amiable woman, flattered herself that so long as they had robbed the farm, barns and smokehouses, that they would not molest her again. Some few weeks since, as she was providing a scanty meal for her little babe, she was startled by the rushing into her private room of a Yankee officer and some seven or eight privates. What was the mission of the rogues? To rob and plunder. The ceiling of the room was soon torn away, and money that she had hoped to conceal taken. They took a fine set of ware that was very costly, and packed it up carefully and sent it to Tazewell. The Yankee officer then labeled the box containing the ware to his wife in Indiana. The actor of this outrage is one Major Lovelace, of an Indiana regiment. Let the press pass him around.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Letter from the Women of the South to
the Soldiers of the Confederate Army.

Soldiers: The President, Congress, the Public Press and your Generals, have told you their high estimate of your noble devotion to re-enlisting for the war. We, also, as your mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and friends, claim the right to thank you. It is the grandest act of the revolution, and secures immortality to all concerned in it. It awakens anew the enthusiasm with which we began this struggle for Liberty, and removes all doubt of its eventual success. *Such men, in such a cause*, cannot be overcome. In the dreariness of camp life, you may sometimes have imagined yourselves forgotten or little cared for. Counting up your privations and dangers, you may have doubted their full appreciation, and fancied that those who *stay at home and risk nothing*, while *you* suffer and bleed, are more esteemed than yourselves. We beseech you harbor no such thought. *You* are constantly present to our minds. The women of the South bestow *all their respect and affection* on the heroes who defend them against a barbarous and cruel foe. In the resolution so said you, they are as firm and determined as you in yours, not to lay down your arms 'till independence be won. When that sacred vow shall have been accomplished your reception by us will more than attest our sincerity. It shall also be shown while the contest goes on, by our efforts to increase your comforts in the field and to lighten the burden of the dear ones left at home. For your stricken country's sake and ours, be *true* to yourselves and our glorious cause. Never turn your backs on the flag, nor desert the ranks of honor or the post of danger. Men guilty of such infamy sell *your blood* and *our honor*, and give up the Confederacy to its wicked invaders. In after years, from generation to generation, the black title of tory and deserter will cling to *them*, disgracing their children's children. But no stigma like this will stain you and yours. Brave, patriotic and self sacrificing in time of war, you will be honored in peace as the saviours [sic] of your country, and the pride and glory of your countrywomen. We beg you to keep near your hearts these memorials of affection and respect and to remember them, especially in battle, and we invoke for you always the protection of a kind and merciful Providence.
[list of signers]

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Paris Fashions.--The Empress Eugenie (says a late Paris letter) has made some curious sumptuary edicts this season, one of which is, that every visible article of ladies' clothing must be of the same color as her gown. For instance, a lady wearing a yellow dress, must wear also yellow boots, yellow gloves, yellow trimmings on her hat or bonnet, a yellow cloak and a yellow parasol. Those wearing yellow, or lilac, or blue, or green, or pink, must form into distinct troupes or regiments so as to constitute a striking *coup d'oeil*. So you see it will not be according to Hoyle for a ringed, streaked and speckled lady to walk along Main street with a *cuire* colored damsel. The female creation will be parceled off by this law according to color, like matched horses.

A very pretty novelty in costume is about being adopted by the most stylish among young ladies. It is a long, white, plaid scarf in bright scarlet and other gay colors. This is tied around the neck, and one end left to float aside over the left shoulder, its length reaching nearly to the edge of the skirt of the cloak.

The scoop bonnet is still in full force. The brim has become very small--it still projects

over the forehead, but presses closer at the sides, and is frequently tied down with a scarf, which, passing across the top of the crown, reminds us of the old time gipsy hats, of which our bonnets are either a corruption, or a modern improvement. Evening bonnets are white, blue or rose colored, tied down with a scarf of lace.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

An Editor's Experience at Dalton.--John Happy, the funny man of the Atlanta Confederacy, has been to Dalton, whence (to use his own phrase), after confronting "the front," he returns affronted. We let him tell his own story:

Had a hard time of it "in front." To a many of my years and wrinkle of physiognomy, who hasn't had any "field experience" for better than a twelve month, "camping out" is not the most luxurious thing in the world. Old messmates laughed immoderately at my awkwardness in reposing on the top of a worm fence, and siestacating in a pine tree fork. Found Dalton desolate, and oppressed with pickets, and limpers to the rear (with bones in their legs). All the bedclothes had gone to the rear, and all the boys had been invited out to a little fancy dance, in which Chattanooga Thomas and Palmer were vis-a-vis, Southern rifles the music, and Joe Johnston the floor manager. Vis-a-vis made one "forward and back," but failed to "right and left through." Vis-a-vis was as badly fooled and the old Darkie fisherman Ben Hill told me of, over his barracks fire, the night I reached Dalton. . . .

The enemy having prudently retired upon my approach, I continued to advance steadily in pursuit. Passed sundry regiments of soldiers going on the same pilgrimage. One of them yelled out "kum outer that biled shurt, you Quottamasters clurk, you!" Respectfully declined the invitation and was derisively apostrophised in the name of Longhome. "Hey oh Longhome!" Thereupon I assumed an expression of court-martial, and gazed sternly upon the interlocutors. This provoked a laugh, the laugh set fire to a shout and that broke out into a yell two or three regiments in length. "He's chawed," suggested one creature with no seat to his pantaloons--"he's chawed--his face's red."

If a modest man could run such a gauntlet of merciless criticism without a red face, he must be a man of muscle of brass.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

News for the Ladies.--A glance over a late fashion plate, which comes through the blockade, will inform our lady friends of the styles now in vogue across the water:

First, the bonnet is still sky-scraped, very deep from crown to the front, no drooping at all over the face, or mashed in, gutter style, a la Marie Louise, both of these being now passe. A profusion of flowers, lace and ribbon ornaments these immense head pieces.

The prevailing taste in dress silks seems to be for small figures on solid grounds. Apple green, chocolate brown and Marie Louise blue are the favorite colors. The lower edge of the skirt is always trimmed, sometimes with a puff, edged with a quilling of worsted braid; oftener an elaborate pattern worked in velvet, ribbon, and medallions of velvet and lace. The bodies are detached from the skirts, and have double points both back and front. Girdles are worn with plain waists; they are made of moire, corded with Russia leather, and trimmed with leather buttons. Open sleeves are always worn in full dress. Garibaldi waists are now made with yokes.

For mourning costume, linen sets, narrow collars and broad cuffs, stitched with colored thread, are worn. Sleeve buttons are indispensable, jet and gold being the favorite style. Nets and fancy aprons are worn.

Hoops are still in high favor. Small standing collars and fancy or black velvet neck-ties are also worn.

For children's dresses, Sultan plaids are the universal style; these, with Swiss waists, bretelle and postillian girdles, are novelties. Balmoral booties, laced half way up the leg, and white petticoats, trimmed with red braid, make the little demoiselles look quite *distingue*. Plaid scarfs [sic] are worn by both girls and boys, tied to hang over the left shoulder, or passing through a loop at the waist in front, over the shoulders, and hanging down the back.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 18, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Refugees.

What a world of thought does this word suggest! In every town and village, on every railroad train, in every vacant cottage, you meet these homeless wanderers. There is something very touching in their condition. Their homes were once as sweet, their circle as cheerful as ours. The green laws of Tennessee, the noble mountains of Virginia, the vineclad porch of Louisiana, the broad oak avenue and the jessamine hedge of Carolina, these are the spots on which their memory turns, and the emigrant sighs to think of the once happy hours of his now deserted home. Where are the loved ones who once assembled in these cheerful halls? The gray-haired sire, the care-worn mother, the blooming maiden, unconscious childhood, only are in our midst. The stalwart youth has gone forth at his country's bidding, and many never again to cheer by their presence those who loved him so well. Some languish in a distant prison--some sleep beneath the sod of a far away land; and the blue violet springs on their graves--alas! never to be watered by the tear of affection--never to be tended by the hand of love. But with all his sorrows and his trials--with all the sweet memory of home and happier days--with all a father's sorrow for his martyred boy--and all a mother's tender love for him she has nursed on her lap--whose infant brow has so often been bedewed with her kisses and her tears--the refugee does not murmur. If not gay, he is not sad. His home is his country--his heart is her cause--his prayer is her deliverance--his home is her future!

Never did poetry or song find a nobler theme than the refugee--this banished man, this exile from a scene where all the refinements of life clustered around him, in the endearments of family and friends.

Our hearts yearn to thee, noble patriot. We are lifted up in wonder and admiration when we see thy cheerful endurance, thy uncomplaining spirit. We respect, we honor thee. Comfort, wealth, occupation, all have departed, but love of country never will desert thee. The green hills of their country are not more dear to the Tyrolese than thy beloved South to thee. You have sealed your love by the cheerful sacrifice of all material comforts--a broken circle--a desolated home. And you have crowned all these by the gift to your country of the bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh. Keep up your heart, thou cheerful uncomplaining sufferer. For you again will the green lawns be bright--the orange trees will blossom--the jessamine shall again perfume the air--and though the circle will still want its numbers--the arch of your country's greatness will have been laid in the blood of him you love so well, and the "flower which has faded upon earth will bloom again in Heaven."--Columbia Guardian.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Barter! Barter!

The Graniteville Manufacturing Company will barter cloth for produce on the following terms:

One yard 4-4 sheetings, drills or osnaburgs for one pound of lard or bacon,

Two and a quarter yards 4-4 sheetings, drills or osnaburgs for one bushel of corn, peas, or one hundred pounds of fodder, put up in bales.

Forty yards 4-4 sheetings, drills or osnaburgs for one barrel of superfine flour.

Three yards 4-4 sheetings, drills or osnaburgs for one gallon of sorghum syrup.

If 7/8 or 3/4 shirting be desired, the same weight, but a greater number of yards of cloth will be given.

The produce must be delivered at Graniteville. An Express Receipt, specifying the full value, with freight prepaid, will be considered delivery. Packages and letters must have owners name on them, and addressed to "Graniteville Company," at Graniteville.

February 26.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 22, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

A Gala Day in Johnston's Army

Dalton, Ga., March 16.

Everything talked of to-day was the grand corps drill and sham battle of Hood's corps, which was something never witnessed in this army before, and, had it not been for the severity of the weather, would have been a splendid affair. But, notwithstanding the keen, cutting blast that swept down the valley, long before the hour the streets were filled with lookers-on, all hurrying out to the field. And, after debating the propriety of witnessing it for some time, I resolved to brave the weather in order to give your readers the benefit of what I saw. . .

The Grand Review.

The drilling was superb, and the troops were put through various difficult evolutions in a manner which reflects great credit upon General Hood, and drew forth warm praise and admiration from the large number of general officers present, among whom I noticed Lieutenant-General Hardee, Major-General Forney, Brigadier Generals Jarvis and Findley, who were lookers on.

Mimic Battle.

After many evolutions had been gone through, and we were nearly frozen, and blinded by the smoking camp fires, a staff officer came dashing up and announced that the battle would soon begin. All was now bustle and excitement, and all seeking for good positions, which were soon secured, regardless of our being posted in front of the "reserve," and between them and the main line.

Opening the Ball.

The skirmishers are now thrown out on every side. We see gaily dressed Generals, with their brilliant staffs and escorts, dashing about, regardless of horse flesh, whilst the skirmishers are now scouring the wood where the enemy are supposed to be. Now a ragged volley is heard, quickly followed by the heavy report of a battery on the right, which is shelling the wood. "Forward!" cries the Commander-in-Chief, and in a moment the whole plain is covered with staff officers and couriers, who deliver their orders and return but to perform the same journey again. The whole line is now in motion, and a dozen bands send forth the stirring "Marseillaise." Sharp firing is heard in the wood now, and on the left and right the "red artillery" is giving forth its sullen roar and filling the air with the perfume of villainous saltpetre [sic], and we, the spectators, are excited beyond measure.

The Veteran Chief.

The heavy line is now nearing the wood, and all the Generals are seen urging forward the men, but conspicuous above all towers the manly form of *the* "Sergeant," whose voice rings out upon the gale, above even the roar of the artillery, and once more is he seen, as of yore, dashing through the lines upon the same steed that bore him into the thickest of the fight beside the "Stream of Death." All eyes are turned to him, and each seems to feel that though maimed and scarred, he is still left to us to lead where victory waits; and with a cheer that almost deafens us, the whole line plunges into the wood.

The Charge.

We hold our breath for one moment only, for the next the wood seems on fire, and a roar that shakes the earth and is reverberated back again from the mountain side, comes to us, and all is lost in the smoke that envelopes them, whilst on each flank the artillery is belching forth its flames in one continuous roar. Suddenly a number of riderless steeds emerge from the wood and speed away across the plain, this serves till more to increase the reality of the scene.

Bring up the Reserves.

But now an officer appears riding as if pursued by Tam O'Shanter's fairies, and we wonder what is to come next. "Forward with the reserve," he shouted. And the next moment we are struggling to extricate ourselves from the lines of the reserves, who are near running over us, and only escape that to get mixed up with the artillery, which comes lumbering by, only to file off to the left and take the road to camp, and all is over. The "Sergeant" and staff now come sweeping down the line, and cheer after cheer greeted the new commander of the veteran corps.

Almost frozen I gladly return to give you this at the risk of being too late for the mail.--
Correspondent Atlanta Confederacy.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

The Superfluous Man.

It is ascertained by inspection of the registers of many countries, that the uniform proportion of male to female births, is 21 to 20; accordingly, in respect to marriage, every twenty-first male is naturally superfluous.--[Smith's Treatise on Population.

I long have been puzzled to guess,
And so I have frequently said,
What the reason could really be
That I never have happened to wed;
But now it is perfectly clear
I am under a natural ban;
The girls are already assigned--
And I'm a superfluous man!

Those clever statistical chaps
Declare the numerical run
Of women and men in the world,
Is Twenty to Twenty and one;
And hence in the pairing, you see,
Since the wooing and wedding began,
For every connubial score,
They've got a superfluous man!

By twenties and twenties they go,
And giddily rush to their fate,
For none of the number, of course,
Can fail of a conjugal mate;
But while they are yielding in scores
To Nature's inflexible plan,
There's never a woman for me--
For I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am a churl,
To solitude over-inclined;
It isn't that I am at fault
In morals or manners or mind;
Then what is the reason, you ask
I am still with the bachelor clan?
I merely was numbered amiss--
And I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am in want
Of personal beauty or grace,
For many a man with a wife
Is uglier far in the face.
Indeed, among elegant men,
I fancy myself in the van,

But what is the value of that
When I'm a superfluous man?

Although I am fond of the girls
For aught I could even discern
The tender emotions I feel
Is one that they never return;
'Tis idle to quarrel with fate,
For, struggle as hard as I can,
They're mated already, you know--
And I'm a superfluous man!

No wonder I grumble at times,
With women so pretty and plenty,
To know that I never was born
To figure as one of the Twenty;
But yet, when the average lot
With critical vision I scan,
I think it may be far the best
That I'm a superfluous man!

CHARLESTON MERCURY, March 31, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Snow Fights in the Army.

Camp Stanford's Battery, near Dalton, Ga. }
March 22. }

Our optics opened wild with astonishment this morning, when we peeped out from our "shanty" and saw mother earth's bosom covered with a snowy mantle, four or five inches thick. As soon as we had gotten our "grub," we were ready for fun, and immediately the boys of our battery engaged in an indiscriminate snow-balling frolic.

Pretty soon, word came to us that the Eufaula battery was preparing to engage us, and feeling the honor of Mississippi was at stake, we formed in line of battle and met the Alabama boys on the line that divides our camps. Here we had a spirited engagement for fifteen minutes or more, when hostilities ceased; and as neither party could claim the victory, we formed an alliance, offensive and defensive, and proceeded to charge Fenner's Louisiana battery, also in our battalion. The gallant Louisiana boys feeling that it was a point of honor for them to protect their territory from invasion, turned out *en masse*, and having advantage of position, withstood all our assaults. They held a gap on the hillside, and as their flank were protected by a thicket of bushes, we could gain but little ground.

The battle had been raging for half an hour with alternate success, when, looking down the road in our rear, we saw two regiments of infantry (the 16th and 25th Louisiana I believe), approaching us rapidly and fully armed for the fray. They came over for the purpose of whipping out Fenner's battery. As soon as we learned this, we immediately struck hands with our late antagonists, and all the batteries now united, we marched to meet the common foe. The conflict was a desperate one, as we were determined to drive the invaders from our camps. The

enemy's battle-flag, an old silk handkerchief tied to a pole, advanced near our lines, when some of our gallant boys made a charge, and after a hard struggle, effected its capture. At length, after many hard blows on either side, the enemy sent forward a flag of truce, when hostilities ceased, and another alliance was formed. The officer commanding the infantry detachment then proposed to take his regiments and the remainder of his brigade (Gibson's Louisiana brigade), and with the aid of our artillery battalion, commanded by Maj. Eldridge, we would, altogether, make an attack upon Bate's old brigade, encamped about a mile distant.

The proposition was agreed to--we soon formed all our companies and regiments, and tramped through the deep snow to the enemy's camp; when near it we formed in line of battle and deployed skirmishers in front. We found the foe fully prepared to meet us. They were drawn up in line, with their colors flying to the breeze. Our skirmishers now advanced and drove in those of the enemy. Our whole line followed in a tremendous charge, cheering and yelling, while our officers gallantly led us on. The first charge broke the lines of the enemy, and we followed them to their camps, capturing a battle flag and several prisoners. They soon rallied, however, and rushed on our left flank with so much impetuosity that our ranks were broken, and another Missionary Ridge scene was enacted. The victorious enemy pelted us severely, and pursued our routed columns, taking many prisoners. I had the honor of bearing one of our standards--the aforesaid pocket handkerchief we captured on the occasion. While I was "changing my base," a tall, daring fellow from the enemy's lines rushed forward, overtook me, and seized my flag; about a dozen others ran up to his assistance, and in spite of my valorous struggle, and shouts for help, they took me off a prisoner, and secured the captured colors. From that time I was only a spectator. More stirring scenes were to be enacted. Heavy reinforcements now came to the relief of our scattered brigade and battalions. Clayton's, Stovall's and Baker's brigades, all of Stewart's division, were seen advancing. Two long lines of battle were formed--our routed columns again restored to order, and the command forward was given, which was followed by a yell that would have done credit to a legion of Camanches [sic]. Bate's old brigade had also been reinforced, as I was informed, by the Kentucky brigade, General Lewis, and perhaps others. The charge was sounded by our buglers, and the brigadiers and colonels gallantly led on their respective commands. When the contending columns met, the shock was terrible--the air was filled with whizzing snowballs, and above the confusion rung out on the clear cold air the shouts of the combatants. Here and there might be seen some unlucky hero placed *hors du combat*, with a red eye or a bloody nose. Field officers seemed to be the most desirable game, and many a major, colonel and brigadier was soundly pelted, and in some cases captured, horse, equipments and all. Our column, heavily reinforced as it was, proved too much for Bate's division. The enemy's ranks were broken; and our now victorious braves drove them into their camps, where they were glad of the opportunity to take shelter in their cabins.

We captured several battle flags and a number of prisoners. But our victory was dearly bought. We lost two or three standards, and have to mourn the loss of many gallant officers and men. Major Eldridge commanding our battalion was captured in the first charge; also, Adjutant Colwell, commanding the Eufaula artillery. Time and space fail to tell of all the gallant deeds performed by our braves. The enemy being routed in the last charge, our scattered forces were collected, and the victorious host marched back to camps, every man well tired, well bruised, but with all in good humor, each one feeling himself a hero. The snow continued to fall during the day and attained to the depth of six inches. Our army here is in splendid fighting trim. Full confidence is felt in our gallant commander. The troops are in good spirits, and their physical condition unsurpassed. If the Yankee host of Thomas see fit to try our mettle, they will find us

ready, and will assuredly meet with something warmer than a snowball reception.

[Correspondence Atlanta Appeal.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 1, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

A young lady, living in the vicinity of Danville, presented a trooper from a Southern State with a serviceable sword, with the charge to run it through Beast Butler.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 2, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Richmond, Monday, March 28.

. . . Since the passenger trains were reduced to one a day, traveling has become a frightful misery and struggle. Ladies' car abolished. Soldiers to be seated first, then ladies, but not their escorts, and then anybody who can fight his way in.--Trains never connect. At Weldon, yesterday, there were 1500 people waiting--the cars, inside and out, platform and top, all crammed, and hundreds begging and offering bribes to be admitted. At Petersburg it was nearly as bad. . . .

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 2, p. 1, c. 4

An Exhibition of Parisian Folly.--The Paris correspondent of the Boston Post has the following:

The most striking of the dresses worn by the ladies was that of the Duchess de Morny as an English lady of the last century, and the Princess Anna Murat as a peacock, her train being of white tulle covered with "peacocks' eyes," her petticoat of yellow satin, peacocks' feathers in her breast and in her hair. Her ornaments were a band of magnificent emeralds and diamonds, worn from one shoulder to the waist, as Queen Victoria wears her royal ribbon--a necklace of the same, and the aigrettes of peacocks' plumes in her head confined by an immense brooch. The Princess is said to be frequently bedecked with the Empress' jewels; she is the only lady of the Court on terms of absolute intimacy with her Majesty, whom she always addresses as "my aunt."

The Princess Troubeskoi was dressed as a cat--cat's head upon her bosom and sleeves and in her hair. Another lady as an aviary, with a lace dress covered with birds in real feathers--her head dress consisting of a bird cage nearly six inches square, in gilded wicker--a bird inside with another perched upon her head. The bosom of her dress was covered with red berries; birds nested upon shoulders, another wicker cage hung from her side in which were several canaries. One lady represented photography--small photographic cards forming the trimming of her berthe; larger sized ones formed the basque, still larger the trimming of the skirt, which was of white satin. The necklace was composed of very small pictures set in gold, and the ear rings of likenesses of her hostess, the Duchess de Morny, also, set in gold. The head dress completed the eccentricity of this costume. It consisted of a camera, the front of which was a mirror, instead of an ordinary glass.

One of the most elegant dresses was worn by a very beautiful English woman, very tall and well formed. She called herself Roma; her dress was of black velvet; upon the train was embroidered the wolf, with Romulus and Remus; her hair fell in waves to her waist, and upon her head she wore a turret like a diadem of gold. A belt was embroidered with the name she had chosen. Another extremely pretty costume was worn by Madame de Girardin as snow. The dress was formed of tulle, covered with swan's down in flakes; a mantle close around her throat, trimmed in the same way, fell to her feet. The hair was powdered, and glistened with diamonds.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Southern Songster.--We have received from Mr. J. C. R. Taylor, firm of A. E. Miller & Co., Taylor's *Southern Songster*, No. 1, containing all the favorite songs and ballads of the day. They also have in press *Southern Songster* No. 2, containing a variety of new and favorite songs and ballads, just received, for sale at A. E. Miller & Co., printers, over Welsh & Harris, King, near Calhoun street.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Infamous Sacrilege--During the recent Yankee raid in Jackson, the Lincolnites found out the rooms occupied by the Catholic Church since their Church was demolished, stripped the room of the altar furniture and vestments of their worthy pastor, threw them into the mud and completely destroyed them.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 4, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Richmond, Wednesday, March 30.

. . . We have in this city a number of stores where provisions are sold at cost to the poor. Heretofore the crowd before the doors of these stores has consisted almost entirely of females belonging to the humblest walks, but of late I notice many ladies evidently refined and well born.

To give you an idea of things, here is the cost of a little treat given by an acquaintance last Saturday. Nine drinks of French brandy, six small scollops [sic] of oysters and two Florida segars [sic]--\$189. Remonstrance was made, and the restaurant man, as the Yankees say, "rebated" about \$30. . . .

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 5, p. 2, c. 1

Life on the Frontier.--Persons residing in the interior can form a very inadequate conception of the trials to which those are subjected who live in the overrun districts. These trials, however, seem only to increase and intensify the patriotic ardor of the inhabitants of the border counties. We make the following extract from a private letter, written by a lady of Winchester, Va.:

If you could be blindfolded and set down here you would not know the spot. Except for a patched up enclosure around the houses, there is not a panel of fence left. My pretty flower garden has been trodden to pieces by Yankee horses--the riders casually telling me they had nowhere else to pen them. But I do not complain. I am glad they do behave so towards our people. Every blow falls upon us as upon iron, driving us closer together and making us more capable of resistance. Occasionally letters from friends, who live where they only hear of the war, reach me, and I read them with a feeling akin to that with which I used to read "Fairy Tales"--everything seems so different from the stern, lawless, pitiless life around us.

We Catholics here never see anything connected with our faith, except the bare walls of the chapel, which the Yankees plundered, and turned into a stable last winter. The crosses on the walls, and broken grave stones around, alone tell of its former use.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 6, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

A Worthy Example.

Editor Mercury:--Our Legislature passed a resolution, approving that Charleston shall be defended, and if ever given up, only as a heap of ashes. The people sealed it with these words, "*Nothing less will satisfy us.*" Our Commanding General advised all non-combatants to remove from Charleston, that he might defend it. They have done so, and sought shelter in every village, town and district in the State. The inhabitants of Society Hill have received them with the greatest hospitality; they have rented houses at the lowest rates; and sell them bacon at 25 cents per pound; butter, \$1 per pound, and other articles at the same generous rates. One gentleman employs a servant to catch shad, and sells them to refugees at 50 cents each, allowing every family to purchase two. By their acts they prove themselves patriots and christians; *no Yankee there!* Why do not the planters and farmers throughout the country make arrangements to supply a market at least once or twice a week, in every town or village, that refugee families may purchase at a reasonable price from them, and not to [be] left to extortioners? We are one Confederate family, and it is the duty of every one of us to use his heart, head, and hands to serve his country and his neighbor as himself, and particularly those who have given up their homes for the honor and welfare of the State and Confederacy.

Society Hill, S. C.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 7, p. 2, c. 1

Culture of Vegetables.--There is nothing we shall want more during the coming season than an abundant supply of vegetables. The army will need them to preserve its men from scurvy. The people will need them to make up for the inordinate price of meat. It is the duty, as well as the interest, of everybody to cultivate as large a quantity as possible. There is not a yard in any city or town which should not be made to contribute something towards the general store. Among other inducements, it may be mentioned that vegetables, with few exceptions, are exempted from the tithe, and that they are not taxed beyond the income tax on the profits from their sales. A little attention and a little labor given to this end would do incalculable good.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Firing in Battle--Hints to Company Commanders

" A Company Commander, in Hood's corps, writing to the Atlanta Register, asks the cooperation of all company commanders on the "Army of Tennessee" on the following points:

Teaching the men in battle to aim their pieces with more accuracy, and the great importance of being cool and collective, and wait until the enemy are within easy range, exhort them all to act together in the heat of battle, and go into it with that idea prominent in their minds, and try for once to impress it upon the minds of each man to deliver his piece as if he was firing at a target. I feel the greatest necessity of this, and I am confident that if we can get even one volley fired in this way, we can whip any number the enemy can bring against us. If you were never in a battle you would not guess that there were half the random shots fired there are. Why, sir, I have seen whole regiments and brigades deliver their fire when I was sure they did not even wound a single man. Such firing, besides wasting the ammunition, does not intimidate the enemy at all; on the other hand, it makes them feel that there is but little danger; consequently, he is more bold and delivers his fire more accurately; besides, if men are allowed to make these random discharges, it seems to become a habit, and they become so excited at it that they would oftener miss a man at ten paces than they would hit him. Just in that way battles

are often lost, while the company commander, if he would only stop it, and show them that they were doing no good, they would soon become collected, and after they once saw their folly would soon, of their own accord, fire deliberately, and probably save the day after it had been comparatively lost.

Why, sir, in battle you often see company commanders charging around with their swords flourishing above their heads, crying out, give it to them, boys, give it to them, manifesting in themselves and creating in others all the excitement possible; now a second thought would show to their better judgment that they were doing more harm than good, for men become so excited under such circumstances, that they would miss an elephant ten steps. You often see the above blustering around when the enemy are at least off a distance of one thousand yards, and to hear the roar of musketry and the excited commanders, you would think they would soon come to a hand to hand contest. What is it that excites a man in battle? Why, it is the danger. If you shoot at a man once, he is very much excited; shoot at him a hundred times and miss him every time, and all his fear and excitement is gone; but reserve your fire until you can do some execution, and when they come, fire into them, cut his clothes, wound his neighbor, kill the second man from him, and let him see it, and I tell you seventy-five Yankees out of every hundred will break and run, and then a charge, with our infernal yell, and the day is ours.

Another very important point after we have whipped and routed the enemy: Let us all resolve to keep each and every man in his place, ready to follow up our advantage and secure the fruits of the victory; not such things as we can get from the dead and wounded; but, first of all, prisoners, and then his artillery, wagon trains, etc., etc.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 13, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Dalton, Ga., April 12.--Miss Mary E. Walker, Assistant Surgeon of the 52d Ohio Regiment, was captured by our pickets and brought here yesterday. She is quite sprightly, and says that she only wished to deliver letters to our pickets, and had no idea of being arrested.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 13, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Atrocities of the Enemy in North Alabama.

The darkest chapter in the history of this cruel war, if not in any other war, will record the atrocities of the Yankees wherever, in the Confederate States, they have been permitted to march their thieving brutal hordes. Their deeds, so in violation of all the rules of civilized or humane warfare, entitle them to a place in history with the Goths and Vandals who overrun and laid waste Southern Europe. Intent upon their barbarous errand, they have shown themselves entirely wanting in the instincts of common humanity, much less possessing any of the traits of a civilized or humane people. They have not been satisfied to take possession of a portion of Confederate territory, they must needs make it a waste, howling wilderness, by destroying the provisions, buildings, fences, agricultural implements, stock, etc., and driving defenseless old men, women and children into the woods, in many instances setting fire to their homes over their heads. We take from the *Montgomery Mail* the following account of their atrocities in North Alabama:

In no portion of the Confederate States have they acted more barbarous and cruel than in the Northern portion of Alabama. A journey through parts of Jackson, Madison, Limestone and Lauderdale counties would recall to mind the descriptions of Greece through which the Turkish

fire and sword had gone, or the utter destruction of whole sections of Poland by the Russian hordes. We have been lately put in possession of the facts in detail of certain Yankee atrocities in Limestone and Lauderdale counties, which it is well to put on record for the information of the world. In the former county the outrages were committed by the 9th Illinois Regiment, commanded by Lieut. Col. Jessee J. Phillips, of Belville [sic], Illinois.

On January 25th General Roddy, with a small portion of his command, attacked the forces of Lieut. Col. Phillips, who were encamped near and in the grove of Mrs. Coleman, the widow of Judge Daniel Coleman, deceased. The enemy's pickets were driven into the encampment, when they with those of the forces who were in camp, took shelter behind the dwelling house of Mrs. Coleman. They fired a few rounds and fled in perfect consternation.

One of our secret scouts, who was in the enemy's lines a day or two after the raid, says that the treatment of Col. Phillips' men to Mrs. Coleman and family was unparalleled in the history of the war. Our men, having accomplished their purpose, were scarcely out of sight, when the Yankees rushed back to their encampment perfectly infuriated because of their defeat. To avenge themselves, they rushed into the house of Mrs. Coleman with fire brands, and built up a large fire in one of the handsomest parlors. The mother and daughter implored them not to burn the house, but they heeded not their entreaties. They pushed them violently out of the house, drawing pistols on them both. In a few hours that portion of the command which was on a scout at the time of the attack by Gen. Roddy, which was commanded by Major Kuhne, returned to camp. They rushed into the house of Mrs. Coleman, and commenced plundering. Mrs. Coleman appealed to Major Kuhne to control his men and to give her his protection as a defenseless female. He ordered her from his presence, saying: "Woman, to away, I have no protection for you. Men, pitch into her house, and sack it from bottom to top."

The vandals needed no encouragement from their officer, but immediately obeyed his order to do their work of destruction. Mrs. Coleman had with her two little boys, her only protection, she having lost in this cruel war two as noble and brave sons as mother ever had, and her oldest son is now absent in the service of his country. Her little boys were torn from her in the night, put under guard, and carried to the jail. Their mother plead with the Colonel for their release, when he added to her already unutterable anguish by saying that he would have to send the older one of the boys to Northern prisons. He, however, relented in a few days after torturing their mother sufficiently, as he thought, and released the boys from their imprisonment. Mrs. Coleman and daughter were driven from their home in the night to seek refuge in the town of Athens, which was about one mile distant. The furniture, which was of the finest rosewood, was split up. The marble slabs to the bureaus and washstands were broken into pieces, mirrors were shattered, handsome Brussels carpets cut up into saddle blankets, beds dragged out into camp with all the bed clothing, including the finest blankets and Marseilles quilts.

The portrait of Judge Coleman, also that of Mrs. Coleman, were so pierced by their bayonets that they could not be recognized. All of the table ware and several pieces of silver were taken out into camp. Several handsome silk dresses and other articles of clothing belonging to the family were taken. A little trunk which Mrs. Coleman prized more than anything else, because it contained the mementoes and letters of her noble sons, who had given their precious lives to their country, was broken open, and their precious contents destroyed by their infamous hands. The books of a large and select library were scattered through the camp and destroyed. All of Miss Coleman's music was taken. After the completion of their work of destruction, the officers, Major Kuhne and others, took possession of the house and are now quartered in it. Mrs. Coleman, daughter, and two sons, were ordered out of the Yankee lines. Mrs. Coleman's health

would not admit of her coming out, hence her order was rescinded. Miss Coleman and her two little brothers are now exiles in our lines.

Col. Phillips took Mr. Crenshaw, a respectable citizen of Limestone, into his tent and demanded his money. Crenshaw handed his pocket book and some loose change he had in his vest pocket. Colonel Phillips asked if that was all. Mr. Crenshaw replied no, and Phillips demanded the balance, and took from his person five thousand dollars belted around his person. This man is trying to equal Butler, the Beast, and is the representative of the Lincoln Government.

In Lauderdale County the conduct of the enemy has been as bad as in Limestone. This county is continually ravaged by bands of tories, who have been armed by the enemy. They are stealing all the horses, mules and cotton.

On the 2d February John Wesson, a tory, shot and killed Lewis C. Moore, an aged and highly respectable citizen, a member of the Commissioner's Court. Wesson is a young man, and had been reared in Moore's neighborhood, and Moore was in the act of shaking hands with him when Wesson shot him.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Augusta Manufacturing Company.--During the nine months ending November, 1863, this company sold to the Government nearly four million and a quarter yards of their goods at an average of fifty cents a yard. The Sentinel says: If the same goods had been sold at the current market price, averaging \$1 50 per yard, they would have produced \$6, 300, 576.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Double Murder by a Boy.--The Savannah *News* of Thursday reports the following lamentable occurrence:

Two Children Shot.--In the Mayor's Court yesterday, a small boy named William Craven, said to be not more than eight years of age, was brought up charged with shooting a white child named Alice Cullen, aged three years, and a negro girl, named Virginia, about 12 years of age, the property of Mr. J. G. Watts. It appears that Mr. Wm. R. Craven, the uncle of William, had left a loaded gun in his house, which the lad got possession of, and with which he threatened to shoot some one. Between seven and eight o'clock on Wednesday night, he aimed the gun at the above named children, and discharged it. The gun was loaded with large turkey shot, and the contents took effect in the head of Alice, causing her death in about ten minutes. Virginia, the colored girl, was shot in the side and died on Thursday morning about three o'clock.

The occurrence took place in Robertsville, and police officer Byrne being in that ward immediately entered the house, and found young Craven under a bed in a room, and took him in charge. The Coroner was holding an inquest on the bodies Thursday morning. The Mayor gave the young lad in charge of the police until the verdict of the coroner's inquest shall have been rendered. He remarked to the relatives of the boy that this was another occurrence of great criminal carelessness, and that the parent was not free from fault who placed loaded weapons in such positions that they could easily be taken by children. In this instance, through the carelessness of those who had this boy in charge, two human lives had been sacrificed.

Since the above was in type the coroner's jury have returned verdicts in both cases, that the deceased came to their deaths by gunshot wounds inflicted by William Irwin Craven, and that he is guilty of murder. The boy is only between eight and nine years of age.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 18, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Confederate Sugar.--A correspondent of the *Macon Telegraph* gives the following process for making "Confederate sugar." As there is likely to be a great quantity of syrup made from the Chinese sugar cane this year, the mode of converting it into sugar is worthy of being known:

The process is simple and easy, and plain. In the first place, the cane must not only be ripe, but fully ripe--and the best test of its ripeness is the hardness and brittleness of its seed, never being governed by its general appearance. It is my opinion that the prime cause of thin, dark, sour syrup, is owing to the greenness of the cane from which it is made.

The cane being fully ripe, it is ground and the juice boiled in the usual way. After it is put on to boil some alkali should be added, either lye, soda or lime water, yet I know no special quantity to be added. It makes very well to add a half pint of lime water occasionally for three or four times for a kettle sixty or eighty gallons, until the scum ceases to rise on the top, which should be removed with a strainer as fast as it rises. All the alkali, or whatever kind, can be added at once if you choose to do so. The fire should never be too hot for the first half hour to enable you to skim well. After that it can be boiled rapidly if you choose until it is ready to take off, which should not be too soon, as thick syrup is much to be preferred, provided you wish to make sugar of it. When it has reached the stage of [blot] syrup, very little more boiling will convert it into sugar, which will granulate as soon as it cools. By boiling a little once or twice and experimenting for sugar, you will always know at what stage to remove it from the kettle better than I can tell you, though I did not make a single failure. After removing it from the kettle, place it in some vessel a short while until some of its heat has left it, and then pour it into your barrels with the hoops a little loose in order that the molasses may drip from it, of which there will not be as much as many might suppose. Do not stir it after removing it from the kettle as is the custom, or the grains will be small and fine.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

A New Value of Sorghum.--The inestimable value of this production, says the *Lynchburg Virginian*, is only beginning to be appreciated by our people. It may not be generally known that the grain or seed constitute an excellent and prolific breadstuff. A correspondent writing to us on the subject, from Patonsburg [sic], says: "I had fifty bushels of the seed which I raised last year, and a short time ago I took six bushels to the mill and got it ground into flour, and have been using it in my family for bread for several days. It makes really good loaf bread and light rolls, but still better batter bread; in that way it can't be beat, if baked in the ordinary way of baking buckwheat cakes. Besides it makes fine chop for horses. Mine is the red seed."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 19, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Richmond, Wednesday, April 13

. . . Poor people, especially poor women, are beginning to be pinched for food. You can tell this by the crowds which assemble daily at the office of the Young Men's Christian Association, the cheap provision stores, and other places where aid is given.

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 20, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

A Good Soap Recipe.--Pour 12 quarts of boiling water upon 5 pounds of unslacked [sic] lime; then dissolve 5 pounds of washing soda in 12 quarts of boiling water, mix the above

together, and let the mixture remain together from 12 to 24 hours for the purpose of chemical action. Now pour off all the clear liquid, being careful not to disturb the sediment, add to the liquid 3½ pounds of clarified grease and from 3 to 4 ounces of rosin. Boil the compound together one hour, pour off to cool, and the next day cut in bars for use.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Marietta Paper Mills, though among the very best in the Confederacy, and though the Government and newspapers are clamorous for paper, are not working up to their full capacity. The cause is this is the want of hands, some of their best paper makers having been conscribed into service. This ought not so to be. Government should unhesitatingly detail the necessary force to keep every mill in the Confederacy at work to its full capacity.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 23, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Frank Vizetelly, the correspondent of the Illustrated London News, has returned to England from the Confederate States, where he has been for nearly two years. His opinion (says a London correspondent) is that the South will never be conquered. The women keep alive the warlike spirit.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Chewing Gum.--Trifling as the subject may appear, yet in reality it is of importance. If it be of importance to have sound teeth in middle life and old age, proper precaution must be used in childhood. The habit of chewing gum is like applying small air pumps to the bases of the teeth. When the gum is separated from the tooth, and the consequence is a violent strain on the dental nerve. The bad results may not show themselves immediately, but the boy or girl who indulges in the habit, may calculate on having rotten teeth when in the prime of life. Nor is this all--the habit, like tobacco chewing, induces an unnatural flow of the humors towards the mouth, where it must be rejected as saliva. That is bad enough when it can be so ejected, but when from sickness or other cause, the habit must be discontinued, the result may be, and no doubt has been fatal. Let young persons and their parents take heed.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Tumble in Prices, it seems, is not confined to this locality, but is general throughout the country. Our exchanges from all directions come to us filled with the happy tidings that the result of the currency act is at last becoming apparent. The Mobile Register of Thursday last says:

Three weeks ago we paid \$11 50 per hundred for fodder. Yesterday we bought the same article at \$10. A month since bacon was selling for \$6. The present price is \$3 50 to \$4. We paid a month ago for corn meal \$10, yesterday we bought the best article for \$5. Even flour has tumbled down \$75 a barrel; although it is still unreasonably dear. We notice a decided improvement in the vegetable and meat markets. Customers do not throng to the market as they used to do. We saw meat in the market yesterday morning that had been there since Saturday, a certain sign of two important facts, that money is scarce, more prized, and not so readily parted with as formerly, and that the supply of meat is not short of the demand. The fishermen even are becoming more moderate. We have never seen the market so abundantly supplied as since the 1st of April.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

"Macaria, or Altars of Sacrifice."--This long expected book, by the author of *Beulah* (the gifted Miss Evans, of Mobile), has at last made its appearance. The topographical execution of the work does credit to the publishers, West & Johnston, of Richmond. We may have more to say hereafter of its merits as a novel; but the popularity of the author will secure it ready sale. The book may be had at Hart's Bookstore. Price, \$5; mailed for \$5 20.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 26, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Earnings of Seamstresses.--Army drawers are given out by contractors to be made in Portland, Maine, at five cents a pair. A woman sewing all day could not make more than two pairs a day. If the thread given out with the drawers falls short, as it is apt to do, the poor seamstress is told that she must supply the deficiency.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 28, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Letter from Dalton.
[Correspondence Memphis Appeal.]

Dalton, Ga., April 24.

Since you last heard from this poor rebel soldier, he has been on a "raid"--not in the rear of the Yankee army, tearing up railroads, depleting hen roosts, diving into closets and inspecting band-boxes, getting shot at from stockades and stone fences every mile, losing his hat in the daytime and stealing another at night--but on a raid in the interior of the "Southern vineyard," away down in the good old secession State of South Carolina.

. . . At various stations along the railroads the fair daughters of secession have long tables set near the depot, covered with not only the substantial of life, but, in many cases, groaning under luxuries not often met with by the soldier. To these tables the passing soldiers are invited, where they feast themselves free of charge, and go away blessing the fair dispensers of charity who have so beneficently anticipated their wants. This manifestation of regard and sympathy, besides relieving much suffering from hunger, makes better soldiers of our men by inspiring them with renewed zeal and a more fixed determination never to yield to the merciless tyrants who would despoil our homes and reduce to vassalage the lovely beings who have done so much to contribute to their comfort and alleviate their sufferings. Where is the soldier who has passed over the South Carolina Railroad recently whose heart will not be made firmer and his arm strengthened and nerved by the recollection of the sweet smiles that greeted him and the kind words that were spoken, as he filled his haversack with rations (not viands, it is true, but good wholesome food) at Graham's Turnout, at Hamburg, or Orangeburg Court House, South Carolina. We did not go beyond Columbia, so we cannot speak of the upper part of the State, but understand that the custom of feeding the soldiers is the same all the way through. At Orangeburg Court House, we noticed a middle aged lady, with countenance beaming with patriotism, and eye lit up with benevolence, going through the cars distributing from a basket the staff of life among the poor hungry rebels. She went on to Branchville, and when I saw her last she had just assisted a poor emaciated soldier to a place in the baggage car, and after making him as comfortable as circumstances would permit, she turned to seek other objects of mercy.

His sunken eye, dimmed by a tear of thankfulness, followed her retreating form until lost to view; then his pallid lips quivered and parted, and I heard him utter, almost inaudibly, the

simple sentence: "God bless you." The cars whistled and we dashed away, and, as I was musing on the scene above described, I found myself involuntarily repeating, "God bless you." And so it will ever be dear ladies! Those three little words will find an echo in many a heart which your benevolence has made to rebound with joy. In dismissing the subject, which we do reluctantly, we take the liberty to say that exhibitions of generosity and hospitality like what we have spoken of in the foregoing are particularly refreshing to a Tennessean. They remind him so forcibly of the customs in his own dear native State, now overrun by the minions of the North. . . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Wanted--A "Bonnie Blue Flag."--We learn that the brigade of the gallant and popular Gen. Stevens, of this State, is in need of a battle flag. As blue silk is now exceedingly scarce, we have been requested to ask that some lady who may possess a silk dress of suitable hue, will devote it to the patriotic purpose of supplying the material for the future standard of Stevens' Brigade. The men of the brigade, we know, could never shrink in the face of danger or death, with such a flag fluttering in their van.

Dresses that are suitable may be sent to Mr. Frederick Richards, of the firm of Edgerton, Richards & Co., who is ready to pay whatever price may be fixed for the dress selected.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Fashions.

We believe the ladies like to know and read about the fashions of the outside world, albeit they are denied a very extensive indulgence in the latest modes. At the risk of making (as the children say) "their mouths water," we copy the following fashion article for the month of April, from the *New York News*, of the 2d instant:

The Fashions.

Surely the milliners flourish this season. The remark is called forth by the number and beauty of the bonnets we constantly see in the showrooms of all our fashionable milliners. Never within our memory has there been such quantity and quality of bonnets--and, indeed, this is true of every species of wearing apparel. There is a perfect carnival of dry goods. Bonnets, cloaks, shawls, scarfs [sic], mantles, dress good are more beautiful, of finer quality, and at infinitely higher prices than has ever before been known on this continent. Why is it? What is the reason of the immense orders on foreign marts, and daily increase in demand for new goods and novel styles? Are we on the threshold of a terrible revolution? Like the dolphin, do we show our brightest and loveliest hues in the struggle before death? But avaunt, thou horrid spectre [sic]! Surely the Fashion Column is no place to discuss the bugbear politics. Turn we to daintier and more pleasing themes.

In the course of our peregrinations this week, in search of new bonnets, we happened in a new, bright charming little place, more like a boudoir than a show room, at No. 585 Broadway, where we saw the handiwork of an old time favorite, Mrs. Mulchinock. There was one bonnet in particular, to view which ladies are tripping from all directions; and not to be behind the times we here give our readers the benefit of our observations: The bonnet is called the "Night Blooming Cereus," and so far as we have been able to find out, is the only one in the city. It is

the finest white chip, exquisitely beautiful, and trimmed on the outside with a bouquet of the rare and beautiful "Night Blooming Cereus." The flower is made of threads of pearl and white silk, sprinkled over with dewdrops, so natural as to deceive the most practical eye at first. It is fastened to the bonnet with a pearl clasp, curtain of white blonde, face trimmings white star flowers set in illusion, and duings [sic?] of white ribbon.

Another beautiful bonnet, in which simplicity and elegance are equally combined, is of fine white split straw, imported, having a curious straw trimming, edged with black lace, around the front. The outside trimming consists of a peculiar straw cord and tassel of black and white, tied in a bow on the side, near the crown, the tassels drooping over the crown. With this bow are mixed straw flowers, black grass, and lace. The curtain is of black lace; the face trimmings scarlet geraniums, with black grass pointed with beads; and the strings of black ribbon. This bonnet is particularly suitable for a tall lady of bright, dark complexion.

For a full dress bonnet the following is exquisite: White illusion skirted with scarlet strings and illusion streamers; on the side a bouquet of scarlet and veined tulips, set in tulle, with a black lace tarte [sic?] floating from the centre [sic]. Lace trimmings of yellow moss rosebuds, and black oats, set in a tulle ruching. At the same establishment we saw the following head dresses, of the style so much in demand for every description of evening dress--ball, reception or dinner dress. A scarlet velvet coronal, with illusion streamers, and a bunch of green French grass over the top and at the back. Head dress of pale pink ribbon, with a bouquet of blush roses on the left, and a white ostrich plume on the right; tulle streamers at the back, and one end of ribbon fastened with a pearl ornament.

At a time when everybody is having new Spring dresses made, it may be well to describe the following, which we saw at a well known and fashionable dress-maker's--Walking dress of black rep silk, with a narrow row of fluting round the bottom, headed by a narrow black lace, through the centre of which was drawn a narrow purple ribbon in such a manner as slightly to full the lace and give it the appearance of a ruching. Above this was a broad lace over a purple ribbon; and surmounting that a ruching of lace the same as before described. The corsage was high necked; buttoned down the front, with double points; and three small postillions behind, which were trimmed the same as the skirt, except the fluting of which there was none. For evening dress--to be worn at dinner or a home party--a dress of native silk, with a narrow flounce of black lace, headed by insertion, over white ribbon, placed round the bottom of the skirt, was very rich and beautiful. The corsage was cut square Pompadour behind and in front, and worn with a Pompadour chemisette of puffed tulle. Around the top of the corsage was a row of insertion over white ribbon. The sleeve was half open coat pattern, similarly trimmed and worn with a lace undersleeve.

The season for balls is drawing rapidly to a close, but for that very reason habitues of the ballroom are paying more than ordinary attention to full dress costumes, in order to disappear like the sun in a sea of splendor. A dress of salmon-colored, moire antique, low-necked and short sleeved, is thus trimmed: Festoons of black laces in double rows, on the skirt, looped up at short intervals with bouquets of scarlet poppies and wheat ears. Corsage and sleeves trimmed to match. A great variety of little jackets, with silk skirts, are worn for the house. These jackets are always open in front, sloping off very short at the skirt, and rounded or pointed at the back, according to fancy. They are usually made of silk of all colors, trimmed with rows of black lace, [hole in paper] over ribbon of some bright, contrasting color [hole] the most part, the vest beneath is of light satin or velvet; but as the cold weather recedes still farther, those will doubtless be exchanged for underwaists of tucked muslin and puffed tulle.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Richmond, Monday, April 25.

. . . To-day, the female clerks start for Columbia, with one trunk a piece--the rest of their baggage to follow. Report hath it that they are sent away by General Bragg, to obviate the necessity of ordering away the citizens. . . .

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Coals to Newcastle.--It has been announced in all the city papers that a transportation agent here, has received advices of the shipment of three hundred and eighty-four English girls by one steamer, for the West and a market. Is not this a queer market to ship English girls to, where war is continuing maids and making widows, and where sewing women make coats and pantaloons for twenty-five cents each, drawers for six cents, fine shirts for twenty-five cents, and other articles at prices which make it an unfathomable mystery how they keep soul and body together; and this, too, with coal at from twenty-eight to forty cents per bushel, and beef at twenty cents a pound, and coarse calico at twenty-five cents a yard. We are not disposed to shut the door in the face of girls who cross the Atlantic, but we think that an exhibit of the wages of women in this city would show that the female market is glutted now.--Cincinnati Gazette.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, April 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

At Fort Pillow.

[By James R. Randall.

You shudder as you think upon
 The carnage of the grim report--
The desolation when we won
 The inner trenches of the fort.

But there are deeds you may not know
 That scourge the pulses into strife;
Dark memories of deathless woe
 Pointing the bayonet and knife.

The house is ashes, where I dwelt
 Beyond the mighty inland sea;
The tombstones shattered where I knelt
 By that old Church in Pointe Coupee.

The Yankee fiend! that came with fire,
 Camped on the consecrated sod,
And trampled in the dust and mire
 The Holy Eucharist of God!

The spot where darling mother sleeps,
 Beneath the glimpse of yon sad moon,

Is crushed with splintered marble heaps
To stall the horse of some dragoon!

God! when I ponder that black day,
It makes my frantic spirit wince--
I marched--with Longstreet--far away,
But have beheld the ravage since.

The tears are hot upon my face
When thinking what bleak fate befell
The only sister of our race--
A thing too horrible to tell.

They say that, ere her senses fled,
She rescue of her brothers cried;
Then feebly bowed her stricken head,
Too pure to live thus--so she died.

Two of those brothers heard no plea,
With their proud hearts forever still--
John shrouded by the Tennessee,
And Arthur there at Malvern Hill.

But I have heard it everywhere
Vibrating like a passing knell;
'Tis as perpetual as the air
And solemn as a funeral bell.

By scorched lagoon and murky swamp
My wrath was never in the lurch;
I've killed the picket in his camp
And many a pilot on his perch.

With deadly rifle, sharpened brand,
A week ago, upon my steed,
With Forrest and his warrior band
I made the hell hounds writhe and bleed.

You should have seen our leader go
Upon the battle's burning marge,
Swooping like falcon on the foe,
Heading the grey [sic] line's iron charge!

All outcasts from our ruined marts,
We heard th' undying serpent hiss,

And in the desert of our hearts
The fatal spell of Nemesis.

The Southern yell rang loud and high
The moment that we thundered in,
Smiting the demons hip and thigh,
Cleaving them to the very chin.

My right arm bared for fiercer play,
The left one held the rein in slack;
In all the fury of the fray
I sought the white man, not the black.

The dabbled clots of brain and gore
Across the swirling sabres [sic] ran;
To me each brutal visage bore
The front of one accursed man.

Throbbing along the frenzied vein,
My blood seemed kindled into song--
The death-dirge of the sacred slain,
The slogan of immortal wrong.

It glared athwart the dripping glaives,
It blazed in each avenging eye--
The thought of desecrated graves
And some lone sister's desperate cry.

Wilmington, April 25.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Socks.--The knitting factory of J. Judge & Co., of Columbia, S. C. turns out 2500 to 3000 pairs of socks per day. Seventy hands are employed in the factory, and some five or six hundred at their own houses in finishing them after the knitting is done.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 4, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Language of Pines.--In North Carolina it is frequent, among her forests of fat pine, for a lover in distress to send the fair object of his affections a bit of its staple vegetable production, with an eye painted upon it. This signifies "I pine." If favorable to him, the young lady selects from the wood pile the best and smoothest specimens of a knot--this signifies "pine not." But if, on the other hand, she detests him, (there is no middle ground between detestation and adoration with young women,) she burns one end of his message, and this generally throws the young man in despair, for it means, "I make light of your pining."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 6, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

The latest style of hoop skirts is the self-adjusting, double-back-action, bustle--etruscan,

lace-expansion, Piccolomini attachment, gossamer, indestructible poloticomoram. It is said to be a very charming thing.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 1-2 [either some of the word here are actually French, which is quite likely, or the English translator wasn't very good, or the typesetter was inadequate.]

Fashions for May.
Interesting to Our Lady Readers.
[From Le Follet.]

We have already had sufficient indication of the approach of bright spring weather to lead us to hope that furs will soon be put aside, and whilst we may for a little longer see velvet worn, we shall find silks and foulards in far greater requisition. Blue and green are, par excellence, spring shades; but we also find scabieuse mentioned as a color likely to be greatly in vogue.

We are promised a new material--a kind of mousseline delaine--which, it is said, will be of a very nice texture; but at present our ladies of fashion are as constant as ever in their admiration of foulard, which is made in such a variety of colors and patterns that it may well please all tastes. The paler shades are generally made with a corselet--a fashion which, though it cannot be called new, will still be much worn.

The basquine of black velvet is very charming and Spanish like, when trimmed with gold or silver hanging buttons. These should be placed up all the seams of the back, front and sleeves, and along the bottom of the veste. Silver buttons are generally preferred to gold. For children this style of basquine is also much used. Ribbons of rare beauty are made for sashes. Plaid and with stamped velvet ribbons are much liked. There is a small passementerie, very pretty, used for edging the wide sashes when made in the same material as the dress.

We can speak very decidedly that the short half fitting paletot to match the dress, or of black taffetas trimmed with passementerie of beads, tassels or fringe, will be quite fashionable.

Large buttons are now worn down the waistcoats, which are made of colored cloth or silk, the same shade as the skirt. The veritable gilet pierrot should be composed of white vouldard of very fine quilting; the large flat buttons matching the color of the skirt. If the waistcoat is velvet, large steel buttons may be used.

Our list of dresses this month comprises both visiting, ball and marriage toilettes.

A dress of scabieuse taffetas, the bottom of the skirt trimmed with three gauffered flounces edged with lace, and between them two rows of black velvet, forming double vandykes; high body, trimmed round the point with velvet; the sleeves tight, with revers and cuffs of velvet.

A poult de soie dress, of the color of dried rose leaves. The skirt, sleeves and body are trimmed with medallions of black lace, each edged round with silk fringe to match the dress.

A robe of corded toile de soie, dove colored.--Round the bottom of the skirt a light fancy fringe formed of green silk; above this, an embroidery of stars in the same color. The sleeves, long and open at the wrist, are trimmed to match; and all down the front of the body and skirts are cut mother of pearl buttons, each surrounded with passementerie resembling the fringe.

An Indian foulard, of the shade of violet, called Duchess de Parme, with eight narrow black taffetas fluted flounces, edged with a very narrow lace. The body, which is high, has a berthe pelerine formed with similar frills, which also trim round the top and bottom of the sleeves. These are made a coupe, open at the wrist.

A black poul de soie dress. At the bottom of the skirt an insertion of guipher, about five inches and a half wide, of a rose color. High body, with insertion put on in the Figaro veste style and continued round the postillion basque. Insertions also round the bottom and up the seams of the sleeves a coude.

A dress of iron gray satin, trimmed with three bands of emerald green velvet, each edged with a double roule of green satin. The top of the whole trimming does not reach higher than the knees. High body with velvet bands to match the skirt, only narrower, put on in bardebourgs, and as epaulettes and cuffs to the sleeves, which are small but opened at the elbow.

A black moire dress; the skirt set on in the new fashion--that is to say with one wide plait in the middle of the front. This plait is made entirely of lightish blue taffetas. A broad black lace in deep points is placed at each edge of the blue taffetas, and, meeting down the middle, is joined at each point under a large silver button. A button also is placed on each blue space between the points. The corselets is blue, covered with black lace; but instead of a body, it has a blue veste trimmed with black Astracan.

A dress of violet taffetas, trimmed round the skirt with a wide band of passementerie, above which is a narrow flounce, put on waved, and carried up the side to the waist. The body is plain, but with jockeys on the sleeves.

A robe of poul de-soie, of a color scabieuse; the skirt trimmed with five rows of black chenille, put on waved, and so as to form bows, finished off with tassels. Upon the body a similar pattern, forming brandebourgs. The sleeves a coude, with a chenille epaulette.

An amber colored Indian foulard; the bottom of the skirt cut in festoons with a flounce of black taffetas placed underneath. In each festoon is an ornament of Spanish point; and upon the body similar ornaments in Figaro veste fashion. Upon the sleeves a row of smaller ornaments, all up the seam at the back.

A violet poul-de-soie; up each seam in the skirt a cord of passementerie is placed, which is put in at the waist, and finished off at the bottom with a tassel. In the middle of each breadth is a very large arabesque with three tassels. A small square pelerine and an aumoniere of passementerie completes this toilette.

A ball dress of pink moire, trimmed about fifteen inches up the skirt, with bouillonnes of tulle, covered with a flower of rich blonde. A drapery body, with berthe of blonde. A bouquet of white camellias in the centre [sic].

A dress of tulle; the skirt almost covered with puffings of tulle, over a skirt of ponceau taffetas. Rich flounces of lace are mixed with the bouillonnes; and geranium flowers, with bright green foliage, are trained about the skirt and body.

A white tulle dress trimmed with blonde and bouillonnes; a tunic or white satin trimmed with blonde, above which is a wreath of white marabouts. The skirt is also trimmed with marabouts, a skirt of white tulle, very bouillonne, and much trimmed with blonde; but instead of a tunic, a casaque--a veritable casaque--made in three pieces, low bodied, and trimmed with a drapery mixed with blonde. In front, the form is the same as the Empress robe--without plait and not cut at the waist--and behind, there is no plait, as it is a casaque. It is composed of white taffetas, trimmed with blonde, and a rouche of spotted tulle.

A marriage toilette: robe of white poul de soie, with a train skirt, trimmed with three narrow flounces edged with a light cord of passementerie, and a fringe of white beads falling over the under flounce; the cord on the upper flounce is arranged as to form a trimming up to the top of it. The body is plain and high, and has a ceinture, with aumoniere and postillion basque, entirely formed of passementerie. Passementerie also forms epaulettes and cuffs; and a cord is

put up the seam of the sleeve.

Bonnets are worn closer than ever at the sides, and less raised over the forehead. Some houses still preserve the Marie Stuart form, but it seems scarcely likely that it will be much worn this season.

Crape bonnets are the most worn just now; but silk and tulle satin--either plain or mixed with crape or tulle--crinoline and straw are making their appearance.

One very elegant bonnet of pink crape was trimmed round the front with a drapery of gauze ribbon, from which fell a light fringe of white feathers. Curtains are to match the front, and a small bouquet of feathers at the side.

A capote of mauve crape, the front drawn. A wreath of plaited ribbon round the front and curtain. In the cap a bow of mauve ribbons and one rose.

A white crape bonnet was trimmed with coquillus of white blonde, from which fell two green features, over a bouquet of lilies of the valley.

A bonnet of green crape, trimmed with a bouquet of lilies of the valley, falling like a feather on the left side. This bouquet is fastened under a white rose placed in a rosette of tulle. In the cap, coques of taffetas, with a white rose in the middle. Ribbon strings.

An elegant bonnet was made of tulle and pink satin. The front of tulle had at the side a pouff of roses, surrounded with moss. The soft crown of pink satin was covered with a fanchon of white lace, falling over the curtain. A tuft of roses and ruches of tulle inside, with strings of pink satin ribbon.

A bonnet of mauve silk, covered with white crape. The curtain to match. A fanchon of blonde falling over the forehead, partly covers two bunches of lilac falling on each side. Strings of white crape, with narrow ones of mauve ribbon falling over them.

For evening coiffure, feathers, and aigrettes are much worn. These aigrettes are made of heath or any light flowers, mixed with mother of pearl. The fashion of green leaves with very few flowers has been much adopted by the Empress this winter. Branches of mimosa, long spring grass, or Indian parsley, are very pretty for the purpose.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

The card factory at Selma, Ala., is running four machines, which turn off from twenty to fifty pair per day. The proprietor will soon commence manufacturing wire from common bar iron. The cards will sell at \$8 per pair.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

How to Tan Squirrel Skins.--Let the hides remain in Lime--or ashes will answer--until the hair can be easily removed. Then soak a short time in clear water, after which dry and rub them thoroughly with soft soap. You will find, after cleansing off the soap, that your hides will be very pliant, and will be beautifully tanned.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

Drying Vegetables.--Nearly all our summer vegetables, as well as fruits, can be preserved by drying, or in some other way, so as to be a very palatable addition to the winter supply of our tables, and most grateful to our friends in the army. A subscriber states that his family are using snap beans which were preserved by cutting up, taking out the strings, and thus prepared as if for the table; then scalded in salt and water, and dried on a scaffold like fruits. Others preserve them

in slat, like pickles, the bean making its own brine. In either case the beans are soaked in water before cooking.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Ladies' waists in America.--The unnatural length and ridiculous smallness of their waists baffles description. A waist that could be spanned is an English metaphorical expression used in a novel; but it is an American fact, and so alarming does it appear to an Englishman, that my first sentiment on viewing the phenomenon was one of pity for the unfortunate being who might possibly break off in the middle, like flowers from the stalk, before the evening concluded. Not less extraordinary is the size of the ladies' arms. I saw many which were scarcely thicker than moderate size walking sticks. Yet, strange to say, when these ladies pass the age of forty, the frequently attain an enormous size.--The whole economy of their structure is then reversed, their waists and arms becoming the thickest parts of their body. Here is a subject worthy the contemplation of the ethnologist. How comes it to pass that the English type--which I presume has not in every case been so affected by the admixture of others as to lose its one identity--how comes it to pass, I say, that the English type is so strangely altered in a few generations? I have heard various hypotheses; among others, the habits of the people, the dry climate. The effect of the latter on an [sic] European constitution would have appeared to be sufficient to account for the singular conformation, if I had not been persuaded by natives of the country that the small waist is mainly owing to tight lacing. This practice, it is said, is persevered in to an alarming extent; and, if report be true, it is to be feared that the effects will be felt by future generations to a greater degree than they are at present.--Bennett

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 21, 1864, p. 1—[Summary: Battles of Mansfield and Pleasant Hill, LA, as reported in the Houston Telegraph, April 22]

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

New Songs, Now Ready

Awra [sic] Lea	Price \$1.00
Pray, Maiden, Pray!	Price 2.00

New Editions of the Favorite Songs,

Something to Love Me	Price \$1.50
No One to Love	Price 1.50
Why No One to Love	Price 1.50
Love Me	Price 1.50
*Her Bright Smile Haunts me Still	Price 1.50
*When This Cruel War is Over	Price 1.50
Who Will Care for Mother Now	Price 1.50

In a Few Days.

*The Standard Bearer

Price 2.00

*Mary of Argyle

Price 1.50

*Lorena

Price 1.50

Those marked * are arranged with an accompaniment for the Guitar as well as Piano Forte. All are on thick, durable paper, with handsome titles.

Terms--Half off to the trade.

George Dunn & Co.

Richmond, Va.

May 28

CHARLESTON MERCURY, May 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Bonnets.--The May magazines give the following descriptions of Spring bonnets. Upon reading them we suppose the ladies will understand what they mean--we don't. We can answer for it that they are all beautiful--when filled out with a pretty face:

1. Bonnet of drawn cuir-colored crepe, trimmed on the front with a fanchon of white lace, loops of green ribbon and Scotch feathers. The inside trimming is of bright flowers, of Scotch colors. The cape is covered with a fall of white blonde.
2. Spring hat of white straw, trimmed with green and blue velvet, and one green and blue plume. The brim is lined with green velvet.
3. Violet crepe bonnet, trimmed on the front with a black lace insertion. The cape is covered by a rich white ribbon corded by a black lace.--On the top of the bonnet is a light violet feather, and a pompon of spun glass. The inside trimming is of black and white lace, mixed with scarlet berries and fancy grasses. A black lace barbe is tied in with the violet strings.
4. This bonnet has a front of drawn green silk. The graceful soft crown is of white silk. The trimming consists of a tuft of meadow grass and field flowers, also loops of white silk placed directly over the crown. The inside trimming is of white and black lace and field flowers.
5. Spring bonnet of white crepe trimmed with a fanchon of bright plaid velvet and chenille tassels. The crape is of plaid velvet, ornamented by chenille cord and tassels. A long white plume curls over the front of the bonnet. The inside trimming is composed of Scotch thistles and heather.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 3, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

An Highly Seasoned Joke.--During the late great Sheridan cavalry dash upon Richmond, and while the Henley battalion of this city was lying in the trenches on the Brooke turnpike, fasting literally and praying devoutly for something to eat, the answer to their prayer seemed to be borne to them by a diminutive negro, who, making his way across wide, intervening fields from the direction of a thrifty farm house, delivered his message to the picket on post--"Missus says all you'ens of the company who are hungry, come over theer (pointing) to her house, she has plenty to eat; wanted the whole company to come." What delightful news to famished, thirsty men! What an oasis in the desert they had found! A detail was at once made, and never did men step with greater alacrity towards the goal of any desire. They charged--they actually ran. A half dozen or so who were blest with long legs and wind, outstripped the rest, and arrived at the friendly house first; met the lady who had extended the invitation, and were invited in. "Yes she had thought they must be hungry, and had prepared a little something for them, which she would *sell as low as the next one.*" And she displayed a table temptingly spread, and ran over the rates attached to her bill of fare. "There's ham and eggs, ten dollars; pure coffee, five dollars per cup, bread and butter, two dollars and a half; nice sweet milk, one dollar a glass. What will you have,

gentlemen?" Several who were hungry and had money launched, but the majority, who had no money, had no appetite either when they found they were not invited guests. The whole detail fell back in good order to the entrenchments, and no more were ordered out. They were completely repulsed by the enterprise of the patriotic lady, and those who had been deceived into the run to her hospitable mansion were very anxious to be allowed the privilege of pitching a shell into it.--Richmond Examiner.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 6, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Little steps towards Southern independence.--The following list of manufactories of general utility, not heretofore made in the South, is copied from exchanges within the past few days, says the Charlotte Bulletin. It shows that our people are really making some progress towards the independence that we have heard talked of so much. We have not included the cotton and woollen [sic] mills dotted here and there in all the States, or the iron establishments, or the Government works for making arms, powder, etc.

We have not doubt there are many other establishments of which we have seen no notice, that are adding to the resources of the country, by making articles that we have heretofore depended upon the Yankees to furnish us:

- Hat Manufactory at Statesville, N. C.
- Stocking Factory at Columbia, S. C.
- Stocking Factory at Eufala [sic], Ala.
- Stocking Factory at Danville, Va.
- Bonnet Frame Factory at Newberry, S. C.
- Cotton Card Factory at Greenwood, S. C.
- Cotton Card Factory at Fayetteville, N. C.
- Cotton Card Factory at Columbus, Ga.
- Cotton Card Factory at Danville, Va., 2.
- Cotton Card Factory at Selma, Ala.
- Cutlery, Knives and Forks, at Raleigh, N. C.
- Cotton Batting Factory at Charlotte, N. C.
- Corn Broom Factory at Davidson's College, N. C.
- Match Factory at Danville, Va.
- Blanket Manufactory at Montgomery, Ala.
- Knitting Needles at Columbia, S. C.
- Pyroligneous Acid at Columbia, S. C.
- Glass Manufactory at Richmond, Va.
- Glass Manufactory at Columbus, Ga.
- Glass Manufactory at Savannah, Ga.
- Button Manufactory at Columbus, Ga.
- Powder Manufactory at Mecklenburg, N. C.
- Several Copperas Mines, extensively worked in Rutherford County, N. C.
- One Copperas Mine in Chesterfield, S. C.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Cotton Factory Burned.--We learn that the Cotton Factory at Lawrenceville, Ga., was destroyed by fire on Monday night, 30th May--the work of incendiaries.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

A Flag for South Carolinians.--A magnificent battle flag, to be made by the Misses Simon, of Richmond, is to be presented by the citizens of Petersburg to the gallant fifteen hundred South Carolinians who met the advance of Butler at Port Walthall Junction, upon the opening of the campaign in Chesterfield, repelled it, and, though at great sacrifice, held the army of the Beast in check until the troops of Beauregard could arrive to their support and the defence [sic] of the "Cockade City." The hospital records of Petersburg attest how well this Spartan band deserve the testimonial.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

A company of boys, about forty strong, was formed at Columbus, Ga., to guard the railroad bridge at West Point. Their Captain is Master Walter Gordon, a brother of the distinguished Major General Gordon, of Lee's army. Not a member of the company is over sixteen years of age.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Yankee Outrages in Florida--New Troy Burnt.--We copy the following communication from the Lake City Columbian of this week:

The deserters, about one hundred strong, came up on last Tuesday night and burned up New Troy, the county site of Lafayette County. Not a house was left. They also burnt nearly all the houses in the centre [sic] and Southern portions of the county, leaving only a few, and it is presumed the owners of those were either concerned or sympathized with the deserters. They carried off all the negroes, horses, and mules they could get. They say they did this in revenge for the injury the troops did them, by burning up and carrying off their property.

It is a deplorable fact that between the operations of our troops and the deserters, Lafayette County is made a sad wilderness; hundreds of women and children rendered completely destitute, without shelter, food, or clothing, are thrown upon the cold charities of a friendless world. The government nor its citizens neither caring for nor offering assistance to them in their unfortunate condition. If something is not done many of them will most certainly starve.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 17, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

English Wool
Cards,
Just Received, at
Aimar's Drug Store.

June 17

1*

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 17, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Cane Pipe Stems.--Specimens of an improved and lasting pipe stem, made by Mr. Isaac Hudson, out of the common cane, may be seen at our office. They are handsomely got up, on a good principle, and will add to the comfort and convenience of smokers. The maker is a discharged soldier and refugee from Mississippi, a native of this State, and brings strong recommendations.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 21, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Marietta, Ga., Friday Night, June 17.

. . . The enemy attempted, this evening, to shell Kennesaw Mountain. The third shell exploded in such close proximity as to wound one man, and cause the large number of quartermasters, commissaries and relief committees to leave without standing on the order of their going. . . . Fortunately, the large number of ladies had left, or we might have witnessed a commotion among our fair friends, who uttered such delicate little screams this morning when a gun was fired, three miles distant. . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 21, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

The latest Parisian style.--A Paris correspondent writes:

I must for an instant allude to a new fashion, grounding my statements on a picture in the Journal Illustre. I hinted some weeks ago that ladies were about to wear "tail coats." The time has arrived for that innovation, and only last night I beheld with astonishment, not unmixed with terror, many ladies in silk and dress coats, waistcoats, shirt collars and cravats--they have assumed them all in turns. What remains for them to wear? And echo answers--Well, never mind what echo answers. I hope they won't get in the habit of standing with their backs to the fireplace and their hands in their pockets.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 21, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Useful to Housekeepers.--The plant commonly known as "water pepper," or "smart weed," which may now be found in abundance along our ditches, roads, lanes and barnyards, is an effectual and certain destroyer of the bed bug. A strong decoction is made of the herb, and the place infested with the insect washed thoroughly with it. Elderberry leaves laid upon the shelf of a safe or cupboard will drive away roaches and ants, while the common house fly will not venture in smelling distance of them.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 21, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Cheap Soap--A correspondent of the Fayetteville (N.C.) Observer, says: "A friend informs us that he obtained from the Observer a recipe for making the article which is worth a dozen years' subscription. It is simply strong ley and rosin, boiled together, till of the proper consistency. Not a particle of grease is necessary. His family was thus supplied with an excellent soap all last year--excellent, as his own faultless shirt bosom showed. If salt were not so dear, an addition of a proper proportion of that would make "bar turpentine soap."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 27, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

The editor of the Houston Telegraph has been shown by Col. Sayles a pair of shoes made of the finest tanned goat skin we have ever seen made in that country. He asked him for the method of tanning, which is as follows: Prepare the hide in the usual way, putting it into a weak ooze at first. The hide should be often taken out and exposed to the weather; the oftener the better. The ooze should be kept about blood heat. Add to the ooze a small quantity of the weed known as queens delight. This colors the leather a handsome and permanent black. The leather is tanned in about six days.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Northern Women.--The Democratic Watchman, Bellefont [sic], Pa., says: "We can

scarcely go into a house at the North where some of the property of Southern ladies is not seen, in possession of women who have sent forth their brethren and friends to plunder and devastate the South. Books, musical instruments, and everything portable, are stolen wherever our armies march, and conveyed North. This crusade upon the women of the South is urged on by their sister in the North, and we have heard threats from females which the most brutal soldier in the army would scorn to execute. In every town, village, steamboat and railroad car, all over the land, will be found the fairest of the sex advocating the destruction of their sisters of the South. We can only account for it by supposing that the devil has sought to destroy the human family through the same medium he used more than five thousand years ago. It is horrible, and cannot fail to bring upon us the wrath of Heaven.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 29, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

A Novelty--Home Manufactured Ice!--We had the pleasure of witnessing an enterprise recently introduced into our city by our energetic and persevering fellow citizen--Captain Camille Girardey--at once an enterprise of great utility, and a novelty to the people of this country--an enterprise due at once to the war in which we are engaged, and to the energy of the gentleman who has introduced it here. This enterprise is no less than a machine for the manufacture of ice! It is the invention of M. Carrie, of France, and is capable of producing ice--the one now at work here--at the rate of a ton a day! It can also manufacture salt, and some chemicals of importance! We witnessed its operations yesterday, and saw the ice, and tasted it too!

Only think of it--long cylindrical blocks of ice, made on a hot day in June, by the combined action of caloric acid gas, and water, under the influence of steam and atmosphere pressure! This is, indeed a novelty worthy of the investigation of the learned, and the examination of the curious; and we are gratified to be able to state that a day in each week--of which due notice will be given--will be set apart, on which the public will be admitted to witness the operations of this wonderful machine. It is the invention, as we have already said of M. Carrie, one of the greatest chemists of France, who has patented it all the world over. Captain Girardey has secured the patent right for the Confederacy, and intends to manufacture a number of these machines, to be introduced into all of our Southern cities.

A great portion of the ice thus made is for the Government--to be used in Hospitals, particularly for the sick and wounded soldiers, while a portion will be reserved for the public, to whom it will be sold at as reasonable rates as possible. Thus the necessities of the war in which we are engaged, and the enterprise of our people, we are becoming daily more and more independent of "our Yankee brethren;" and by the time the war closes, we hope, not only to achieve our political independence but also our financial and industrial independence of the people who are trying to subjugate us, as well as of the world at large. Let us labor by all the means in our power, to accomplish this great end.--Augusta Constitutionalist 28th.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, June 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Now Ready!
The Camp Follower!!
Containing the following stories:

"The Cock Fight,"
"The Wife's Strategem;" [sic]
"How I Coated Sal;"
"The Champion;"

And many other Humerous [sic] Sketches, Anecdotes, Poetry, &c., designed for the
Amusement of the Camp.

Single Copies, Postage paid, \$2 50. The usual discount to the trade.

Address
June 29

Stockton & Co.,
Augusta, Ga.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 7, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Peach Leaf Yeast.--Hops cost two dollars per pound, leaves cost nothing, and peach leaves make better yeast than hops. Thus: Take three handfulls [sic] of peach leaves and three medium-sized potatoes; boil them in two quarts of water until the potatoes are done, take out the leaves and throw them away, peel the potatoes, and rub them up with a pint of flour, adding cool water sufficient to make a paste, then pour on hot peach leaf tea, and scald for about five minutes. If you add to this a little old yeast, it will be ready for use in three hours. If you add none, it will require to stand a day and a night before use. As this is stronger than hop yeast, less should be used in making up the dough.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Ruddy cheeks.--A curious work on cosmetics, recently published, strongly condemns rouge and pearl powder, but informs the ladies how they may give color to their cheeks without danger. Thus: Take a fragment of bright crimson silk, dip in strong spirits of wine and rub it over the cheek till a moderate tint appears. This defies detection and is harmless.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

A Georgia Lady.--Mrs. Mary Arnold, wife of Wm. F. Arnold, of Coweta County, Georgia, made in the year 1863 one thousand twenty-eight yards of cloth, besides knitting several pairs of gloves and socks for soldiers gratis. Who cares for Yankee blockades when we have ladies of such untiring energy and perseverance among us? Three cheers for Mrs. Arnold.
Lagrange Bulletin.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Pepper Catsup.--Take green peppers, fully grown (the bell pepper is best), cut a small hole in one side; put them in a kettle of water, taking care that the peppers shall get filled with the water. Let them boil until the rind assumes a whitish look. Dip them out on a dish to cool, and drain all the water from them. Peel the skin off; pull out the stems with the seed; work the pulp well, and return it to a clean kettle, with a quart of vinegar to each pint of pulp; then put in three tablespoonfuls of white mustard seed, some of black, and one spoonful of whole cloves, and salt to your taste. Let it boil half an hour, and when cool, bottle in wide mouth bottles. It makes bread alone palatable, and meats delightful, gives an appetite when one is wanting, and is alike good for the sick and well.--Field and Fireside.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, July 22, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

New Books Just Arrived.

Macaria

Eleanor's Victory

Fantine

Camp Follower

Gerald Gray's Wife

Pictorial Primer

Confederate Primer

Smith & Barrow's Monthly Magazine

Chaudron's First and Second Reader

Stonewall Song Book

Southern Soldiers' Prize Song Book

Confederate Flag Song Book

Punch Song Book

Bold Soldier Boy Song Book

Taylor's Songsters, Nos. 2 and 3

Southern Table Book

Also,

The Southern Field and Fireside

And

Magnolia Weekly

And

Other Periodicals and Books can be had at Quinn's News Depot,

King street, opposite the Postoffice.

July 22

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CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 2, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Arms and Lead from the Battlefields.--We noticed at the Central Depot on Saturday six cars loaded with arms, knapsacks, cartridge boxes, sabres [sic], &c., together with a large lot of pig lead, the spoils of the battle-fields of the Wilderness and Spotsylvania. The balls are collected on the battle-field by the people living in the vicinity, brought to an established depot, and melted into pigs. In this way they are forwarded to the laboratory here. As lead is at this time in demand, it will be very acceptable. In this lot there is not less than 16,000 pounds; and about 8000 or 9000 stand of arms, which, with slight repairs, will be very serviceable. Lieut. Louis Zimmer, Assistant to Chief of Ordnance, has charge of that department. In return for lead and arms, he issues to the people corn meal and flour. There are many poor families in this neighborhood who have been despoiled by the Yankees of all they had, and this is of great

assistance to them, as provisions are more important to them than money. Lieutenant Z. has already collected from these battle-fields upwards of 30,000 small arms and 25,000 pounds of lead, equipments, &c. This will be to the Government a clear savings of over \$2,000,000. Lieut. Z. has shown great energy in this branch of the service.--Richmond Dispatch.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Sherman's Soldiers as Vile as Grant's--On Monday of last week, five Yankee soldiers (white men) entered the house of Mr. _____, an aged and highly respectable citizen of Fulton county, who lived twelve miles north of Atlanta, and after expelling the father and mother from their home, violated the person of the daughter, an intelligent and beautiful girl, seventeen years of age. The dead body of the girl was found in the house by some of our scouts. Her parents, crazed by grief, narrated the facts to our soldiers.

Can we much longer great such demons as prisoners of war or even as human beings.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 6, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Burning of Alexandria, La.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, writing from Cairo, Illinois, gives a description of the burning of Alexandria, La., by Banks' army, which we have never seen in the Southern prints. It is a very graphic sketch, and shows up the heartlessness and ferocity of our oppressors. Here it is:

When gunboats were all over the falls, and the order to evacuate was promulgated, and the army nearly on the march, some of our soldiers, both white and black, as if by general understanding, set fire to the city in nearly every part, almost simultaneously. The flames spread rapidly, increased by a heavy wind. Most of the houses were of wooden structure, and soon devoured by the flames. Alexandria was a town of between four and five thousand inhabitants. All that part of the city north of the railroad was swept from the face of the earth in a few hours, not a building being left. About nine-tenths of the town was consumed. . . The scenes attending the burning of the city were appalling. Women gathering their helpless babes in their arms, rushing frantically through the streets with their screams and cries that would have melted the hardest heart to tears. Little boys and girls were running hither and thither crying for their mothers and fathers; old men leaning on a staff for support to their trembling limbs, were hurrying away from the suffocating heat of their burning dwellings and homes. The fair and beautiful daughters of the South, whose fathers and brothers were in one army or the other; the frail and helpless wives and children of absent husbands and fathers were, almost in the twinkling of an eye, driven from their burning houses into the streets, leaving everything behind but the clothes they then wore. Owing to the simultaneous burning in every part of the city, the people found no security in the streets, where the heat was so intense as almost to create suffocation. Everybody rushed to the river's edge, being protected there from the heat by the high bank of the river. The gunboats lying at the landing were subjected to great annoyance, the heat being so great that the decks had to be flooded with water to prevent the boats from taking fire. Among those who thus crowded on the river bank were the wives, daughters and children, helpless, and now all houseless, of the Union men who had joined the Federal army since occupation of Alexandria. Their husbands had already been marched off to the front toward Simmsport, leaving their families in their old homes, but to the tender mercies of the

Confederates.

The Federal torch had now destroyed their dwellings, their household goods and apparel, the last morsel of provisions, and left them starving and destitute. As might be expected, they desired to go along with the Federal army where their husbands had gone. They applied to Gen. Banks with tears and entreaties to be allowed to go aboard the transports. They were refused. They became frantic with excitement and rage. Their screams and piteous cries were heart-rending. With tears streaming down their cheeks, women and children begged and implored the boats to take them on board. The officers of the boats were desirous of doing so, but there was the peremptory order from General Banks not to allow any white citizens to go aboard. A rush would have been made upon the boats, but there stood the guard with fixed bayonets, and none could mount the stage plank except they bore the special permit of the commanding General. Could any thing be more inhuman and cruel? But this is not all. General Banks found room on his transports for six or seven thousand negroes that had been gathered in from the surrounding country.

Cotton that had been loaded on transports to be shipped through the Quartermaster to New Orleans, under Banks' order, was thrown overboard to make room for negroes. But no room could be found for white women and children, whose husbands and brothers were in the Federal army, and whose houses and all had just been burned by the Federal torch! I challenge the records of all wars for acts of such perfidy and cruelty. . . .

Their [Unionists who had taken the oath of allegiance] shelter, their provisions, their beds were all consumed. In their extremity, which our own culpability had brought about, the commanding General turned his back upon them.--The General, perhaps, did not laugh at their calamity, nor mock when their fear came, but doubtless regarded it as the down of a political millennium. The march of the army from Alexandria to Fort de Russey was lighted up with the flames of burning dwellings. Thus has Gen. Banks become the "liberator of Louisiana."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 11, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

The latest novelty in London and Paris is the photograph letter signature. Note and letter sheets are gotten up with miniature oval photographs of the persons using them affixed to the right hand lower corner of the last page, after the words, "Very truly yours," which are printed in the usual place. They are getting to be quite as fashionable as the cartes de visite.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

The Rose of Florida, the most beautiful of flowers, emits no fragrance; the Bird of Paradise, the most beautiful of birds, gives no song; the Cypress of Greece, the finest of trees, yields no fruit; dandies, the shiniest of men, have not sense; and the ball room belles, the loveliest of created creatures, are ditto, and very often a little more so.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Fashionable ladies in Paris now wear coats, waistcoats, shirts, collars, cravats, and in some instances the breeches.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 23, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

"I would not marry a Richmond man, if I had to live an old maid all the days of my life," exclaimed a buxom country lass. "Why not?" demanded her astonished companion. "Because every paper you pick up contains an account of the failure of the Richmond mails."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 24, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

More War Upon Women.--General Sherman, finding at Roswell, in Georgia, four hundred factory girls, employed in a large cotton factory at that point, ordered the whole of the unfortunate creatures "to be sent north of the Ohio." General Sherman has shown on two or three occasions that ability as a military commander is quite compatible with something not far removed from imbecility in respect to civil matters.--He writes stupendously foolish general orders on things political, and is evidently incapable of administering a village on practical principles.--But it is hardly conceivable that an officer wearing a United States commission of Major General should have so far forgotten the commonest dictates of decency and humanity (Christianity apart) as to drive four hundred penniless girls hundreds of miles away from their homes and friends, to seek their livelihood amid a strange and hostile people. We repeat our most earnest hope that further information may redeem the name of General Sherman and our own from the frightful disgrace which this story, as it now comes to us, must else inflict upon one and the other.--N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 26, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Fashions in the North--An extract from a letter from in New York city to a friend in the South, says:

You may be sure the good time is coming, and cotton will again be king. Many magnificent stores have been completed here, and the display in the windows would prove attractive to the most fastidious taste. The streets present the appearance of a carnival or masquerade, so fanciful and extravagant is the dress of the women. Long black silk basques and circulars are worn, most elaborately trimmed, as is also all the skirts of the dresses. Small straw hats of every description are seen perched on the top of the head, with tremendous bunches of false curls hanging under the hats, some of which costs thirty-five dollars. A bird's wing, dyed of a bright color, stands right up in front, with a natural shell where it is fastened. I forgot to say the dresses are worn in very long trains. Most every face you meet is painted and enameled.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, August 26, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Crinoline is fast disappearing in Parisian circles. At the watering places it is quite abandoned, and, it is said, that in another twelve months, the crinoline will be unknown in Paris.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Confederate Medicines.--A medical friend informs us in a brief note, that during a recent casual visit to the office of Surgeon General Moore, a day or two since, he was equally surprised and delighted to find a cabinet filled with choice extracts and preparations of various medicinal substances, mineral as well as vegetable. Many of these articles were with difficulty to be procured here before the war. They are prepared at the C. S. Laboratory, in South Carolina, and for neatness of preparation and general "getting up," will compare favorably with the best English and French preparations of similar character. Many of them, our correspondent says, are of Southern growth, as well as of Southern manufacture; indeed, exclusively Southern, as they are not found growing north of the Potomac.

Even in this can our sunny land claim superiority--rich in all mineral and vegetable productions, as she is, we will shortly be able to claim a Pharmacopoeia of our own, and be in this, as in everything else, independent.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 8, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

The Women of Virginia.--A writer in a Yankee paper gives the following sketch of the noble women of the Shenandoah Valley:

The faces that look down from the windows of the Valley have, in many instances, a strange and fascinating beauty. Between them and one who glances up, that glamour fatal to Pyrrhus rises to cheat the senses and inform the heart with the most persuasive lies. There is no tenderness in those faces. Their charm is far different from that known to Northern countries. It is a steel cold languor, to witness which is chilling to the soul. One who commences speech with these damsels finds himself wondering what sort of beings have arisen on this soil in place of the children of Eve. Here are smiles, and courtesy, and refinement; but, ah! how very like a cymbal is the hollow something in the sound of all! These women have suffered. War is nearer their hearts than ours. It is a sterner thing by far. Their hearts are in it, buried, some of them, in graves that thicken every day upon the soul.

Along this valley, in which, from the Potomac to Staunton, there is no law nor safety, the scourge of battle is a monthly episode. All the horror, all the sacrifice of war knocks at the door of every mansion on the way. Property and life are things of chance. People make few plans for the future. To-morrow may shatter them forever. Marriage is little thought of. All marriageable men are under arms, and marriageable women let them go with little murmur.--There is no use in murmuring. War is the one great passion to which both sexes are alike devoted, and for which both are ready to make any sacrifice. These women seem to have tacitly accepted the fact that until the war is over courtship is a mockery that had better not be thought of. The maiden who says good-bye to her lover, makes up her mind for the worst that can befall. Death is the rival of love, and death, nine times out of ten, is conqueror. Is it strange, then, that we who seek for tenderness in the hearts of these women must seek deep? Wrong as is the cause, it has a more wide-spread, and a bitterer, deeper devotion among the masses in this region than has ours.

One of the most beautiful of all the women in the Valley, who visited the North before the war, and was a belle at several watering places during the summer months, refused last week to take the hand of an old friend, in Federal uniform, who presented himself at her door. I have heard no less than half a dozen damsels say, in a tone of perfect calmness, that they had rather have every friend they have killed, and die themselves, than have the South submit to a restoration with those whom they esteem to be its enemies. I believe they meant what they said, and would abide by it to the letter. Such women as these are influential enemies, and it will be said by many that they deserve all the insult and harm they have received in return for their enmity.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Our Sick and Wounded Soldiers--The South Carolina Ladies.

During a recent visit to Columbia, S. C., the writer of this paragraph observed that the ladies of South Carolina were very attentive along the line of railroad extending from Charlotte, N. C., to Columbia, in supplying the homeward bound sick and wounded soldiers with enticing edibles, consisting of nice biscuit, fried chicken, butter milk, fruit, pastry, &c. From the time of leaving Richmond until their arrival within the limits of South Carolina, the soldiers had to purchase their own fare; if we may except an abundant supply of boiled potatoes, raw onions, and wheat bread, (poor diet for the sick,) furnished to them at the railroad depot in Charlotte.

We should have been gratified had we witnessed any demonstration of hospitality and consideration towards the returning invalids in this State; but, owing, probably, to the drain made upon our food resources by the commissary department, and to the want of organized effort, we saw nothing of the kind in old Virginia. If the ladies living near the line of the Danville Railroad will "put their heads together" and determine that henceforward the gallant soldiers who fought and bled in Virginia, and are passing their doors daily without a morsel to satisfy the cravings of appetite, shall be supplied with "something to eat," we are sure that they will soon share with their South Carolina sisters these tributes of praise and heartfelt expression of thanks now so lavishly bestowed upon the latter by the grateful and delighted recipients of their hospitality.

At Smith's Station in South Carolina, we saw the first instance of the generosity of the noble women of that State. A number of young ladies, and a matron, whose countenance was radiant with benevolence and good nature--surpassing in impressive loveliness, we may say, the youthful Hebes who attended here--passed around and into the soldiers' car, bearing baskets and trays filled with substantial and "goodies" of the most tempting description. After supplying the soldiers, they kindly presented to the other passengers whatever of the surplus they desired. At Chester and Winnsboro, the same liberality was re-enacted on a larger scale, those places being towns of some magnitude.

We were told that beyond Columbia, the hospitality and kindness of the ladies exceeded, if possible, that which we had already witnessed, and in illustration of the assertion an anecdote was related to the effect that the ladies of _____ prepared a grand collation, one day, in anticipation of the arrival of a large number of wounded soldiers. When the train arrived, it so happened that only one soldier was among the passengers. The ladies pressed him to the table, which was laden with choice viands and desert, and invited him to partake. The soldier exclaimed, "Ladies, since I have been in South Carolina, to-day, I have eaten seven dinners, and cannot possibly swallow anything more." The ladies nearest to him insisted that he should eat something, and the poor fellow, finding that excuses were made in vain, broke from the table, darted into the woods, and has not been heard from since, at that place.

We are also informed that many of the ladies who are most active in providing these repasts are refugees from Charleston and the coast.--Whether this be so or not, it is certain that the South Carolina ladies are entitled to great credit for the interest they manifest in the welfare of our soldiers, and it is equally certain that their generous hospitality will ever be cherished as a pleasant reminiscence by those who have enjoyed or witnessed their benefactions.--Richmond Whig.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 20, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Cotton Cards.

To the Editor of the Mercury: I wish to draw attention to this article of prime necessity to the people of the State, which could be imported in so small a bulk, and with so small an expenditure of funds, that I am surprised those blockade companies which have so munificently bestowed large donations for charitable purposes, have not endeavored to supply them at a moderate price, and thus relieving a numerous, industrious and worthy class of the community, whose proper pride and spirit of independence would prevent them from supplying themselves except by purchasing. These companies, it is acknowledged, have been formed for the purpose of making money. It is the duty, it may be said, of the directors, to consult the interests of the

stockholders by so adjusting their importations as not to overstock the market, and thus reduce profits. This policy might apply with propriety to all articles of luxury, and to all such as are not essential to cheap clothing, which is second only in importance to cheap food for the people.

There is no doubt difficulties in the way of supplying them, so as to have them distributed through the community at a cheap rate without allowing them to fall into the hands of the speculators, large and small, who will in proportion to the low price, be more rapacious. If the companies would agree upon a schedule of prices for this article--advertise the rates and give the preference to those who purchase for use, and also place them in the hands of honest merchants in the principal towns of the State, to be sold at retail to those who want them for use, they would bestow a benefit to the community which they would not regret. The policy of an extended bestowal of public charities has been disputed, but no one ever doubted the benefit of providing the industrious with the means of prosecuting their humble pursuits, and these companies have a monopoly of the opportunity of bestowing this great public benefaction.

Cards are so easily placed on boards, that of course the leaf card should be imported, occupying as they do, but one-fourth of the space of those framed. Those now sold in the Bee store at \$25 retail, are sold all through the middle and upper districts at \$40 to \$45. This rate of profits is unreasonable. We hope these companies will perceive the propriety of importing this article in quantities to supply the demand at moderate rates, without regard to the policy of limiting importations for fear of bringing down prices. It is a case to which exception should be made, by advertising the rates at which they would be sold. We believe the hint will be taken and acted on by those companies which have shown that there are exceptions to the axiom, that success only sharpens the appetite for accumulation.

PUBLICUS

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 27, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

The Exiles from Atlanta.

The condition of the poor refugees and exiles from Atlanta must be pitiable in the extreme. Our Macon contemporaries represent them as very destitute and forlorn. We reproduce some passages that have fallen under our eyes, with the view of prompting a spirit of charity towards them on the part of those who have the means. The Macon *Confederacy* of the 23d says:

But there still remains in and about this city two hundred families who are without shelter. Just think of it. Almost a thousand children exposed to the inclemency of the weather, and with scarcely food enough to eke out their miserable lives. The Mayor's Office is thronged with these unfortunate women daily, who with tears plead merely for bread that their little ones may not starve. To have the sympathy of the people of this city enlisted, we would recommend a walk amongst the cars where the exiles are still stopping. Destitute of home, money, food or strong arms to provide these things for them, they present a sickening aspect. Many of them have young babes at the breast. Some four or five were confined last week on the cars. In the name of justice, we beg the people to go to work and mitigate the circumstances of these people.

The *Intelligencer* makes the following practical suggestion:

This being the condition of affairs in this city and vicinity, it is suggested that the exiles, who have no definite homes provided, and who are dependent on the assistance of our benevolent people, be removed to Southwest Georgia, Florida, and Alabama. That portion of the

country abounds with provisions of all kinds, and thus the most prominent difficulty will be disposed of. The country in that region is not subject to the rigorous changes of climate that makes the winters further north so very discomforting. In the region mentioned it is comparatively an easy matter to get houses, that will furnish shelter during the winter. Some of our acquaintances have built pole tents, and inform us that they are enjoying themselves very well, and expect to do so during the winter, which they say is sufficiently mild and open to permit this method of life.--The abundance and variety of all kinds of provisions in the South, should make that portion of the country a principal resort. Doubtless, by this time, too, the people themselves have learned to have and extend to the distressed the charities and kindness that Christianity demands.--The selfish unkindness that once made some of our people neglect and despitefully abuse refugees, has come home with appalling and dreadful weight and caused a different feeling to diffuse itself through every grade of society.

At a public meeting held in Macon on Friday to take measures for the relief of the Atlanta refugees, between thirty and forty thousand dollars were raised on the spot. The following resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That a Committee consisting of ten be appointed by the Chairman to solicit and receive contributions of money and provisions to be placed in the hands of the Mayor, or for distribution among the destitute families who have been driven from their homes, or otherwise reduced to want by the casualties of the war.

Resolved, That the people of other communities are earnestly invited to co-operate with us in providing for the homeless exiles, who have been placed in our midst, by offering them, if practicable, places of shelter, and contributions to supply their necessities.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 29, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

From the Georgia Front--Affairs at Atlanta.

The correspondent of the Atlanta Register, now published in Augusta, writes:

Lovejoy's Station, September 23.

. . . The flag of truce at Rough and Ready expired by limitation yesterday morning, but I learned from Mayor Calhoun who had just come through from Atlanta, that it was to be extended for five days longer in order to get through the balance of the families who wish to come South.

Quite a large number of families, with scarcely anything to eat, were at Rough and Ready upon Wednesday evening, encamped in the woods, and would have to remain there unless the truce could be extended.

Up to Tuesday noon some twenty five hundred had left Atlanta for our lines, and about three thousand had elected to go North.

Those who came South were mostly old men, and the families of soldiers in our army. Mayor Calhoun informed me that nearly all the young men had either registered to go North, or had agreed to go into service in the government workshops in the city. The members of the Fire Battalion were mostly to be found upon the Yankee side, although there were a few honorable exceptions.

Of those who had elected to go North a large number had been arrested and placed in the barracks, until their cases could each be specially examined; and those found to have ever had any connection with the Southern army, were to be sent North, and incarcerated as prisoners of war.

Quite a large number of negroes came out with the exiles, and many of them, towards the close of the truce were quite earnest in their entreaties to be brought through the lines. They had discovered in the short time they had been thrown with the Northern army that there is very little sympathy among Northern men for negroes, and no affiliation.

Besides this, the negroes accompanying the army broke into their kitchens and houses, and robbed them indiscriminately--walked in and helped themselves to whatever happened to be upon the city darkey's table, and threatened to put the whole colored population in the guard house if any objections were made.

Colonel Leduc, of Wisconsin, and several other officers of high rank, said to Mayor Calhoun that they would be delighted if every negro in Atlanta would go South. The Yankee soldiery were playing sad havoc with the houses and tenements upon the suburbs of the city, pulling them to pieces to put up camp huts, and for fuel. Mayor Calhoun is of the opinion that they will destroy every house in the city in this way, except those used by the officers in quarters and offices.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, September 29, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

The Fall Fashions.

For the delectation of our lady readers, we clip the following from the New York Herald of the 21st inst.:

Fancy feathers are now greatly in vogue for *neglige* hats--those of the cassowary, the flamingo, the hawk, the pheasant, the peacock, and even the parrot.

The very small veils, which cover the face so coquettishly, are worked with jet beads and fringed with chonille [sic]. These small veils differ in form. One is called the "mask veil," and is made of lace and edged with chonille [sic], tipped with beads; this form covers the face as a mask. Another kind is called the "Josephine Veil," and is larger than the mask; it is round, and has black lace ends, and is likewise fringed with jet. Then there are the white lace veils, edged with fringe of the same color as the bonnet, and tipped with white bugles; these are particularly becoming. Veils are worn all round the brims of hats, being long in front, and decreasing at the sides, until at the back they are comparatively short.

Curls find a place in almost every head dress, but only at the back and sides; never in front. Plaits worn as coronets are again resumed, and considered very distinguished.

The hair is arranged in a very complicated style for evening parties, etc.--gold combs and flowers at the back are the usual ornaments. Combs are made much more elaborately than formerly, and are enriched with a gold fringe; but during the day time the style of arranging the hair has latterly become much more simple. Many young ladies are wearing the antique bandelets or fillets, bound around their heads; these narrow bands are made of velvet, embroidered with blue or white beads; they are tied at the back, and terminate with flowing ends; it is a very good style, particularly for those who have regular features.

Little boys wear the *toque*, or Russian cap, with the brim turned up, and trimmed with a wide velvet ribbon to match with the dress. The cap is ornamented with a white or red pigeon's wing, or with an aigrette of peacock, eagle, or pheasant's feathers. Little girls also wear the *toque*, but with a long curled white feather, and a very tiny aigrette in front.

A novelty in kid gloves is to wear them with five or six small buttons, and coming therefore very high up the wrist. The high wrist of the undersleeve then comes over the glove.

The prettiest effects of color can be legitimately and picturesquely obtained now by aid of the new curtainless bonnets. Seize the chance while it lasts, if you do not object to being deemed rather in advance of the fashion and a little peculiar, it is not likely to last very long--it is too fantastic. Everybody knows how everybody wears her hair at this present period. The roman coin arrangement "has obtained," as the phrase is; and so we all draw it back tightly over the ears, bind it with a velvet fillet, and tie it up in a more or less luxuriant club behind. No more effective arrangement for displaying the shape of the head, if the head has any shape at all, was ever designed. That it is felt to be graceful and good in itself, is proved by this fact, that those autocrats, the milliners, have adapted bonnets to suit the hair, instead of, as usual, forcing the hair to adapt itself to the bonnet.

The great gain in the altered bonnet shapes is this, that it admits of flowers being placed immediately upon the hair, and every artist knows that this is a great gain. To be sure we have always had flowers in front of the bonnets, but though they were under the brim, they were either separated from the hair by tulle or pressed down so low on the forehead that the effect was missed altogether; besides, the hair is usually dressed in such a way upon the temples that it is utterly impossible for it to form the soft elastic background for flowers that is now afforded by the luxuriant club at the back. There will no longer be any difficulty in painting a woman in her bonnet, provided she will stand in such a way that the artist can do justice to the fair substitute for the banished bavolet.

A scarlet japonica, a crimson or a buff tea rose, on dark hair, would be a delicious bit of color, a soft flexible bit of lace or tulle falling down to meet it, every leaf thrown up by the dark brown or black background. Why, the sight would almost reconcile a woman to the possession of dark locks, even though she does live in these days of the glorification of golden hair. It would be such a thing as Giorgione painted--such a thing as Philip has found heretofore nowhere save in Spain. What if the sense of beauty, suddenly awakened, should throw off entirely those rigid lines which have too long surrounded the female head out of doors, and joining hand in hand with fashion, should insist that the votaries of the latter do henceforth wear soft wireless combinations of cloudy lace and silvery tulle, rendered distinctly by deft selected flowers alone. Remembering the spoonshaped bonnets of a while ago, it can be hoped such a result may be achieved.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 3, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Richmond, Monday, September 26.

. . . It will never be known whether Mr. Mas. W. Cook threw himself out of the fourth story of the Spottswood Hotel or fell out accidentally, for he never spoke after he touched the pavement. The destitution of respectable families in this city is beginning to be felt quite severely; the sale of dresses, furniture, jewels, rare and costly books, etc., is becoming common. Hot days; nights and mornings quite cool.

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 4, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

The Saratoga belles this summer, delight in contrasts in dress. Yellow or red trimming on black is popular. Military high necks, with buttons all over, and shoulder straps, for the morning; and very low dairy windows, with short sleeves and long skirts, in the evening.

For the hair, one style is a couple of puffs in front, the hair falling in ringlets behind, and made fast with a gold, ivory or jeweled comb; and another, gathered in a swab, without order or

neatness, and crammed into a net to fall low on the neck, the curls looking extremely tidy and comely, the swab looking as if the maiden had made a hasty toilette and had forgotten to arrange her hair.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

Paris Fashions for Autumn.

During the present season the high bonnets recently worn received their coup de ciseaux; and the smallest of small bonnets, having obtained the official approbation of competent judges at Vichy, at Trouville, at Honfleur, and other fashionable resorts, will in all probability reign triumphant for some time to come. We have even seen some that scarcely cover the occiput [sic?], merely ornamented in front and on the scarcely perceptible back edge with drooping flowers, instead of the tour-de-tete and bavolet, which are now frequently abandoned. But it must be observed that each chapeaux, although met with in the best houses, are not yet general. Round hats are, however, still numerously patronized in Paris, especially by the foreigners, who are attracted there by the splendid fetes in honor of the Emperor and the King of Spain.

During the fine days of September robes of half season materials may still be ventured upon. The lino glance, a light stuff, more durable than barege and easily cleaned, deserves to be placed in the front rank with all the tints of grey [sic] alpaca, now very much a la mode. Cream-colored Irish poplins, for toilette de campagne or for the sea-ride, are also very elegant wear, as well as the piques of Alsatia and Rouen, which are, of course, rather heavier, but have the advantage of enabling the wearer to support the sudden variations of the temperature of this season without danger.

Greater demands than ever are now made upon the art of the coiffeur, whose talent is brought into requisition for the arrangement of ladies' hair, false or natural. Curls and catagans are looked upon as perfectly legitimate importations when the richness of the owner's chevelure is not sufficient to furnish such capillary ornaments. A quantity of hair, spread out to the best effect and decorated with flowers or ribbons, is one of the particular marks of the waning summer season.

WALKING DRESS. Green silk dress, deeply van dyked, each tooth being ornamented with rich white guipure. The casaque is adjusted to the waist, and is of the same color as the dress and similarly trimmed. White crape bonnet, small in size, and provided simply with a bouillonne of tulle in the place of the bavolet.

SEASIDE DRESS FOR A YOUNG LADY.--Light grey [sic] poplin robe and pardessus, all the ornaments being in black silk with long fringe. The chapeau is the chapeau Windsor, and is almost concealed by an aigrette and a very large depending feather. The bottines are laced up in front and the stockings are the same color as the dress.

CARRIAGE DRESS.--White muslin robe over sea-green silk slip. Rich lace flounce, surmounted by a ruching of green silk. The camallis of green silk, trimmed with deep lace of like quality with that on the skirt. Bonnet of white tulle, ornamented with grass, and with a rose sometimes replaced by a butterfly in the four-de-tete. A large sea green bow surmounts the back hair, or eatogan instead of the usual curtain.--Le Follet.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 19, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Masking.--A new style of veiling coming into favor with young ladies is made of the

fashionable black and white figured lace, with a fine elastic run through the upper part, which fits to the edge of the bonnet, and a second elastic run through the lower part of the veil, a short distance from the bottom, which fastens it under the chin, giving the effect of a street mask, transparent, but very coquettish.---Yankee paper.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Metallic Burial Cases.

On hand, a fine assortment of metallic burial cases; also Mahogany, Walnut, Gum, Poplar and Pine Coffins of all sizes. Will be furnished with greatest care and short notice, by

F. Ansel,
Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,
36 Coming, corner of George Street,
Charleston, S. C.

Boxing done to order. Hearse and Carriages.
October 15

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 20, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

The Prevailing Fashions

A London correspondent writes as follows:

Let us have a little gossip about the prevailing fashions. To begin with the head: The style of wearing the hair is the same we have patiently endured for the last twelve months. Crimped all over the head, and crimped into a falling mass behind, which floats over the shoulders or is gathered into an invisible net. Hats and bonnets have greatly changed in style. The jaunty turban with its brilliant bird wing or single feather; the coquettish high crowned hat, with narrow brim and clustering plumes; the simple, elegant Alexandrine, adorned with a bunch of wild flowers, have passed away to give place to the low crowned, broad brimmed gipsy hat, or more extravagant leghorn flat. Old and ugly women and those who have passed under the fatal porch of thirty, will take great comfort under the protecting shade of these hats.

Bonnets, which we hoped to see gradually expand into modest, comfortable head gear, have suddenly contracted into caps; they are made with falling crowns, are not designed to take in hair at the neck, and so do not reach the middle of the head in front; they are cut away at the sides to leave the ears outside the edge of the frame. Ears, which for fifteen years have been concealed by the fashion of dressing the hair, are now exposed to view, and it has been ascertained that a beautiful ear is as rare as small hands and feet in England, or well shaped noses in Africa. Muslin neck ties are worn only with the round hats in out of doors costumes.--Small collars have given place to broad ones--the square and pointed style called "the duchess" are most in vogue. One should have well shaped shoulders and a good bust to wear these collars. White alpaca embroidered in colors has been the favorite dress for demi-toilette.

White muslin dresses have been universally worn by old and young, generally over colored silk slips or under dresses. All dresses made up in delicate tissue are worn with broad, heavy silk belts and buckles from three to four inches in width; this fashion does not prevail in heavy materials. Silks are made with waists to resemble as much as possible a man's dress coat.

The waist elongates into tails behind in which are placed pockets. Sleeves are worn quite small.-Evening dresses are cut with long pointed waists, which hardly cover the bust or shoulders. The modesty of which an old English bard sung has certainly no place among the virtues of to day. The skirts of dresses are worn as long and wide as possible--they are either simply scalloped [sic] at the hem or elaborately trimmed with lace, velvet, ribbon, or ruffles. The American women who have agreed to wear their dresses without trimming, may be glad to know that the most elegant toilettes have been made up without ornament.

Underskirts are worn with two or three ruffles, often embroidered in black braid. Crinoline is not one jot abated in size or in importance. To make the waist look small, all skirts are worn small at the hips, but at the base the hoop measures from three to four yards. The present fashion of crinoline and steel skirts was invented by the Empress of France, since when the American manufactures in steel spring skirts have large fortunes in supplying the domestic and foreign market with the article. American skirts are worn in England and France in preference to any other, and the inventors have retired long since on half a million. Gloves are worn with two buttons. Parasols are covered with lace and artificial flowers, or ornamented with a fringe of marabout feathers. In Paris a lady has a bonnet, a mantle and parasol to match every dress.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

White women in the cotton fields.--The Memphis (Yankee) Argus of the 7th instant says:

Among the changes introduced in this immediate vicinity, not the least change is that of white women hiring to pick cotton on the plantations. Yesterday, a number went up the Mississippi on the steamer McGill, who have been engaged for service on plantations on the Arkansas as well as the Tennessee side of the river at wages so attractive as to put in the shade any to be had in the city even under the most favorable circumstances.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 26, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Pleasant to "Refugees."--Readers will remember that Sherman, as he advanced towards Atlanta, came upon a cotton factory where four hundred young Georgian women and girls were employed; and that deciding cotton weaving in Georgia to be contraband of war, he sent the whole four hundred to the North. Louisville papers, soon after this occurrence, announced that there were in that city and Nashville one thousand five hundred banished women and children in a destitute condition. Of course, the cotton weavers and other helpless banished women were to be supported somehow, but the Yankees are not the sort of people to support any one in idleness, except (for the present) runaway negroes. So, in Louisville, these women--the sisters, wives, and daughters of Confederate soldiers--"were advertised to be hired as servants, to take the place of the large number of negroes liberated by the military authorities, and which liberated negroes, says the Louisville paper, "are now gathered in large camps throughout Kentucky, where they are fed in idleness and viciousness at the expense of the loyal tax payers." The following notice was also published by the authorities:

"Notice--Families residing in the city or country, wishing seamstresses or servants, can be suited by applying at the refugee quarters, on Broadway, between Ninth and Tenth. This is sanctioned by Captain Jones, Provost Marshal."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 27, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

A Substitute for Preserves.--A lady writer in an exchange communicates the following bit

of information obtained where she "took tea last." A dish that I took to be preserves, was passed, which, upon tasting, I was surprised to learn contained no fruit. The ease with which it was prepared, and the trifling cost of its materials, are not its chief recommendations, for unless my tasting apparatus deceived me, as it is not usually wont to do, it is emphatically a tiptop substitute for apple sauce, apple butter, tomato preserves and all that sort of thing. Its preparation is as follows: Moderately boil a pint of molasses from five to twenty minutes, according to its consistency; then add three eggs thoroughly beaten, hastily stirring them in, and continue to boil a few minutes longer, then season with a nutmeg or lemon.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Infallible cure for toothache.--To a tablespoonful of any kind of spirits add the same quantity of sharp vinegar and a teaspoonful of common salt; mix them well together; hold the liquid in the mouth so that it can enter the cavity or hollow of the tooth; it will give almost instantaneous relief, without any increase of pain.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

More than ten thousand refugees have arrived at Memphis within the last three months and been sent North.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, October 31, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

"Hallowe'en."
St. Andrew's Society.

The regular meeting will be held at Bonum's Hall, John street, this evening, at 7 o'clock. This being an important meeting, and several applications for membership having been received, a punctual attendance is requested.

William Paul, Secretary.

October 31

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 1, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

From a Lady.

Pendleton, S. C., October 20.

To the Editor of the Mercury:

Dear Sir: As I am a constant reader of your most valuable and interesting paper, I address a few lines to you, because I know not whom else to interest in the cause which I plead.

I was much struck with a statement which I saw lately, that there are one hundred and twenty five thousand detailed men, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, in our country. Surely our strength is not yet put forth. Many of these men--perhaps a hundred thousand--could be replaced by women. Many of our ladies are capable of carrying on the education, both of boys and girls, up to the ages of seventeen and eighteen. And some men are detailed to teach girls. The noble, wise and virtuous of our ladies would come forward, if called upon, and supply their places.

Those offices, in the quartermaster and commissary departments, where the occupant is

stationary, could, many of them, be filled by ladies. I am acquainted with several ladies of first rate business capacity, who, I am sure, would fill such offices with ability, zeal and faith.

It is a conventional idea with some persons that a lady steps out of her sphere when she becomes useful to any but her own family. Oh! let us remember the noble Polish ladies, driven in chains to labor in the mines of Siberia; and now, in this crisis of our country's fate, let us arise and do our part. Let us, also, be held worthy to toil for our country, our homes, our children and our dead. How noble and glorious the toil which fills a man's place and gives a soldier more to the armies of our country.

We have seen the whole Treasury Department filled by ladies. Oh! let us now see the stationary quartermaster and commissary departments--leaving a few men to perform those parts which require most strength and exposure. Have ever the women failed to respond when called upon? Reward us now in allowing us to be of use.

Nor can I, in closing, forbear a few words on the trumpet tones of faithful warning with which your paper is replete. I have been particularly struck with your articles on Mr. Stephens' letter. Alas! I, a woman--though ready to weep at the idea of rejecting anything which looks to peace--yet see too much cause to fear that this proposition for a Convention is but a snare to divide and scatter the forces which they cannot fairly and openly overcome in the field. Should we admit it, it might be, as when the Trojans received into their city the fatal horse, "Timeo Dansos, et dona ferentes."

Carolina.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Another Novelty on the Photographic Art.--A London photographer has recently introduced a novelty in the mode of taking cartes-de-visite photographs with the signature of the sitters appended. This gives but little extra trouble. The sitter simply signs his name on a slip of paper, and finds its facsimile, diminished in size, transferred to the portraits when they come home.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Commandant of the S. C. Arsenal, at Fayetteville, N. C., has inaugurated the system of employing female clerks to do the work of men detailed for the purpose. Two of the young ladies of Fayetteville are now engaged as clerks at the arsenal.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

It is said by the Selma Reporter that industrious boys and girls make from \$10 to \$15 per day, making cartridges at the Laboratory in that city, and that more employees are wanted.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 7, 1864, p. 1, c.

A Review of Hood's Army as it Passed Through Villanow.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, October 26]

On the capture of the garrison at Dalton, Georgia, Hood agreed to release the officers, but before permission to go was received, the whole rebel army passed along . . . An opportunity was thus afforded Colonel Johnson and his officers to review, as it were, Hood's whole force. . .

During the time our officers were in captivity (three days) they received one ration of

corn meal and fresh beef, and in no instance did they observe any other articles of diet among the rebels, except when they broke from the ranks on the marches for persimmon trees and apple orchards. Yet everything in their language and bearing indicated that they were determined to fight a while longer . . . They were ragged and thinly clad, having as a general thing, only pantaloons, shirt and hat in their inventory of clothing, the first too greasy and tattered, the last shocking affairs, in multitudinous variety. As a general thing they were tolerably well shod; though in one of Stewart's divisions one of our officers counted over three hundred barefooted privates. Not more than one in ten have blankets, and much suffering must have ensued through the keen frosty nights now prevailing. . . . In the line distinction as to apparel, between the officers and men, was nearly obliterated. Regimental discipline seemed a little loose, and privates appeared to comment upon the commands of their immediate officers with an unctious and broadness of diction which has always been native to the taste and instinct of the highly polished, intelligent and aesthetic lower orders of the South, surnamed the sunny.

The guns were nearly all Napoleons, of the average calibre [sic]. The public animals were in pretty good condition--quite equal to pulling along light field batteries, empty wagons, and careering under the wiry, not over fat, grizzled and besmeared cavaliers.

. . . Cleburne looks as Irish as Sir Patrick O'Plenipo, but talks without Hibernian accent. A faded cap, not over large, was held on his head by the band being reversed, and taking a reef around the malevolent organs--including amativeness--at the back of the head. In fact, so peaked and largely developed is that portion of Pat Cleburne's skull opposite his pronounced snuff tray, that those who see him for the first time reckon it his most appreciable and frappant physical point. His division, by the way, seemed very anxious to assault the fort at Dalton, and would have formed the storming column. When the garrison marched out the Cleburnes could hardly be restrained from firing at the "damned white niggers," as they termed the officers in the garrison.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 8, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

The Great Southern Bazaar in Liverpool for the Relief of Southern Prisoners.

On the 19th ultimo, one of the most magnificent bazaars ever held in the north of England was opened at the St. George's Hall, in Liverpool, in aid of the "Southern Prisoners' Relief Fund." For nearly six months the preparations have been in progress, and during that time contributions the most valuable have flowed in from all parts of the world. So numerous indeed, are the articles thus generously given, that the difficulty has not been to "dress" the stalls in the technical sense of the word, but to exhibit all that they contain; for a bazaar on so sumptuous and vast a scale as this one, is dwarfed even in the magnificent hall devoted to it. The London Herald thus describes the scene:

The stalls--of which there are twelve, named after the Southern States--are ranged down the sides of the hall, five on each side, and the remaining two form a large central tent, the apex of which rises a triplet of tri-colored flags. Tri-colored drapery also roofs the stalls; and, it being of bunting, instead of the ordinary glazed calico, gives a peculiar sort and rich appearance, and heightens the effectiveness of the harmonious color contrasts. The stalls are alternately square and octagonal in shape, the octagons having tent or spiral roofs rising to a point, and capped with the Confederate flag; and the square ones; sloping roofs, reaching about half way up the gallery.

The counters are all covered with crimson cloth, and a drapery valance, which runs round the top of each stall, forms a very graceful cornice. The valance itself is elaborately decorated with a blue margin and a prettily-designed red, white and blue centre [sic], and above the top margin is a neat border, terminating in a tri-color cord, which runs from stall to stall.

The panelings at the bottom of the stalls are of white drapery, relieved by blue; and the panels themselves are divided by gold beading, and fluted at the bottom. At the south end of the hall, and in the middle of the floor, is the auction stand, an octagonally shaped platform, which is to be at first appropriated for the larger and heavier articles. It, too, is wrapped in crimson, and bears ingeniously designed combinations of colors. The panels are fluted and have gold mouldings [sic], and the centre [sic] is studded with blue and white rosettes. The central tent, to which we have already referred as the largest, is also the most complete; one half of it forms the Kentucky stall, presided over by the Lady De Hoghton and Mrs. Oliver, and the other half of the Tennessee stall, at which the Lady M. Beresford Hope and Mrs. F. Hull presided.

Various flags--Confederate and British--are displayed throughout the hall; but these have been selected with a judiciousness and taste which has rather tended to subdue effects, and thus prevent the glare and gaudiness which probably would otherwise have been apparent. Thus at the apex of each of the bell-roofed sectional octagon tents are small triplets--a tri-color of the Confederacy being in the centre [sic], and the English and French flags on either side. At the stall named "Georgia," which is the fourth on the left-hand side, the flag of the ship Georgia is exhibited; and it may be interesting to mention that this same stall is presided over by Mrs. Bullock, the wife of Captain Bullock, of the famous man-of-war. The fronts of all the stalls are covered with small silk banners, bearing the stars of the Confederacy and the motto, "Deo Vindice."

On entering the hall from the east lobby, the first stall on the left hand is "Virginia," held by the Countess de Dempierre, Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. M. G. Klingender. The great attractions on this stall are a number of artistically designed albums of the Confederate Generals, a bronze of Mephistopheles, and various small articles of interest.

"North Carolina" is the next stall in order, and it is presided over by Mrs. Spence and Mrs. F. Worthington. It is richly laden with china vases, and contains a magnificently gilt clock. "South Carolina," the next stall, is held by the Lady Wharncliffe and Mrs. Priolean. It contains chiefly small, but richly wrought, articles of needle work, scarfs [sic], pictures and baskets of elegant workmanship.

The "Georgia" stall is very finely decorated externally, but the interior is devoted chiefly to baby linen; the only other article worth notice here being a curiously shaped large clock. The ladies presiding are Mrs. Bullock and Mrs. Trapman.

"Florida" is presided over by Mrs. Cassin and Mrs. Patrick. It contains many valuable and elegant pieces of workmanship in worsted, some exquisitely wrought screen needle work, two bassinets, gilt ottoman, and a large number of small ferns and other articles.

The central stalls--"Kentucky" and "Tennessee"--will probably be found the most attractive, not only from their position, but also from the great variety of their contents. "Kentucky" is kept by the lady De Houghton and Mrs. G. W. Oliver. Among its exhibitions is a doll house, five feet eight inches high, valued at seventy pounds. We noticed, also, a very elegant silver centre [sic] piece, which had been designed by Mrs. Oliver. The design consisted of a tripod base, from which springs a palmetto tree, supporting the glass. At the base of the stem is a figure representing the Confederate States, draped in the flag of the Confederacy, and holding in her hands the emblems of Faith, Hope and Charity. On the reverse side is a bale of

cotton and the war flag of the Confederates. The "Tennessee" part of the tent is kept by the Lady M. Beresford Hope and Mrs. F. Hull. Here is a large, and apparently very valuable, doll's bedstead, a picture of the Holy Family in Parian, a box of small busts of Jefferson Davis, sent by Lady Beresford Hope, and some small Swiss ornaments.

"Alabama," the end tent on the western side, is devoted to some of the most interesting and costly articles of the bazaar. Among these is a clock representing the Cathedral of Milan, in pearl shell. The stall also contains rope dancers, various other figures, boxes of coins, pieces of needlework (one of these valued at thirty guineas), and models of wild Alabama flowers in wax. Alabama is kept by Mrs. Malcomson and Mrs. Pratt.

The Mississippi tent is kept by the Countess of Chesterfield and the Hon. Mrs. Slidell. It contains many of the most useful contributions, among which are rugs of bearskin. There is also here a large collection of Bohemian dolls. The care of the tent names "Louisiana" is confided to Mrs. Byrne, Mrs. T. Byrne and Mrs. F. Bodewald. This stall contains a very handsome Indian cover from Canada, a single monkey stuffed, and a couple of monkeys stuffed, a miniature organ, a French toilet table, and smaller articles for the toilet.

"Texas" is devoted to jewelry, statuettes, time pieces, tapestry, and several richly worked screens. Mrs. A. Forward, Mrs. W. Forward and Mrs. W. Heyn are the ladies in attendance.

"Arkansas," at which Mrs. Sillem and Mrs. J. Willink preside, has a model of the ship Florida, several handsome silver jugs, some splendid American cheese, an American rabbit, a very pretty child's bassinet, together with baskets and multifarious other small articles.

During the morning the bazaar was so densely crowded that locomotion was almost impossible, and the business transacted was exceedingly profitable to the relief fund. The bazaar continues open for three more days.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Before Richmond.

[From the British Army and Navy Review.]

I.

"Grant will hurl a thunderbolt at the heart of the revolt."

We shall see:

Other men have tried and failed, other men have blanched and quailed,

Facing Lee.

II.

What though Jackson, dear to God, lies beneath the battle sod,
Dark and cold?

What though Stuart in earth is laid--he who won in rapid raid
Spurs of gold?

III.

Longstreet in his anguish lies; tears are making soldiers' eyes
Strangely dim:
And we hold our breath and say, "Does Death's Angel come this way,
Seeking him?"

IV.

For the Lord of Hosts, who gave these great Chiefs our land to save,
Knoweth best;
We to the last man shall fight, doing battle for the right--
His the rest.

V.

On, then, Grant, we see[k?] the fray. Kill your myriads that ye may
Crush the free!
But there are great deeds to do ere your mercenary crew
Passes Lee.

Mortimer Collins.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

"Mollie Hayes," a noted female rebel spy, of Forrest's command, who was captured six months ago, has been sent to the Alton (Illinois) prison.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Thanksgiving Services.

Bishop Davis sets forth the following special services for the congregations of the Protestant Episcopal Churches, of the Diocese of South Carolina, to be used on Wednesday next, being the day appointed by the President "to be devoted to the worship of Almighty God:"

Begin with the sentences, "Rend your heart," etc., and "O Lord correct me, but with judgment," etc.

For the Psalter, use Psalms 141, 142, 143.

First Lesson--Jer., 12th chap. Second Lesson--St. John, 14th chap.

The long or entire Litany. Immediately before the general thanksgiving the following Prayer and Collect of Thanksgiving:

Prayer.

O Eternal and Most Holy God, who, from the throne of Thy glory, lookest down upon the children of men, and dost rule and judge them according to Thy will, mercifully regard us, Thy servants, the people of these Confederate States, now coming unto Thee in deep humility of heart. We have sinned with our fathers; we have done wickedly; our trespasses are grown up to the heavens, and our iniquities testify against us. We do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for our misdoings. We also confess to Thee the ignorance and blindness of our hearts; we know

not ourselves as we ought to know. Give unto us, Thy people, grace and light and truth; show us where we have offended against Thee; correct us for our sins; root out of our hearts all evil and corrupt affectations, and grant to us Thy Holy Spirit, that we may see and confess our iniquities, and turn unto Thee the Lord our God. And now, O Lord, hear the prayers of Thy servants, in this time of our great necessity and trial. Arise, O Lord God, and deliver us for Thy name's sake; fight for us against those who fight against us. Be with us, O Lord, and strengthen our hands. Give wisdom to our rulers, skill to our generals, courage to our soldiers, and patriotism and piety to all. Enable us with our heart and mind to seek our country's good, and the glory of Thee, our God. May it please Thee, O Almighty God, in Thine infinite goodness, to put an end to this dreadful struggle, and establish once more for Thy people truth and equity, quietness and peace, through Jesus Christ our only Lord and Savior.--Amen.

Collect of Thanksgiving.

O, Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we poor sinners lift up our hearts to Thee, to bless and praise Thy holy name, for all thy manifest and great mercies to these Confederate States, from the first day even until now. O, most mighty and gracious good God, Thy mercy is over all Thy works, but in special manner hath been extended towards us; Thy people, whom Thou hast so powerfully defended. Thou hast showed us wonderful and terrible things, but Thou hast continued to protect and bless us--that we might see how powerful and gracious a God Thou art; how able and ready to help those who trust in Thee. O God, with deep thankfulness of spirit, we worship and adore Thee for Thy protecting power and grace. Be Thou still our God, our guide, and mighty defender; and make us, we beseech Thee, truly sensible of Thy mercies, and give us hearts always ready to express our thankfulness not only by words, but also by our lives, in being more obedient to Thy holy commandments, that we, whom Thou hast saved, may serve Thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

For the Ante-Communion service--this Collect.

O, God, our Heavenly Father, in this time of public distress, hear our cry. While Thy judgments are abroad in the earth, may we learn righteousness; and so turn to Thee in penitence and prayer, that Thou may'st remove from us all those evils which our sins have deserved; strengthen our faith in Christ our Saviour; send unto us the Holy Ghost the Comforter; fill our hearts with love to Thee, and sure confidence in Thy mercy; give us a holy reliance upon Thy goodness, and perfect submission to Thy blessed will. With pure hearts and minds, may we follow Thee, the only God--and enable us to rejoice evermore in the hope of eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

For the Epistle--Gal., v. chap., from the 16th verse.

For the Gospel--St. Matt., xxix chap., from the 42d verse.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 16, 1864, p. 1, c. 5-6

. . . Strange to tell, Stafford County, naturally sterile and sparsely peopled, is now richer and more thickly settled than it had been since the colonial days. It is a debatable land, in which neither Confederate nor Yankee rule is acknowledged, and it is filled with deserters, who have grown rich by gathering and selling the immense debris of Hooker's camps to Washington or to Richmond purchasers, as happened to be most convenient--for these lawless people care little for either side. Hooker's incredible relics have not yet been all gathered in, for I saw in

Fredericksburg and at Hamilton's crossing, great piles of old iron and fragments of tents, blankets and overcoats which were just ready to be sent to Richmond.

A number of refugees have returned to Fredericksburg, which contains now some six or eight hundred souls, principally women and children. Their spirit is unabated; their hatred of the Yankee is quenchless; their faith in the cause and their cheerfulness is worthy of all praise and universal imitation. When our last call for men was made a week or so ago, Fredericksburg sent down one volunteer 60 years old, and another of 17; and while I was there half a dozen boys 15 and 16 were complaining because General Kemper wouldn't let them volunteer in the old Fredericksburg companies and join Lee's army at once, instead of waiting for the reserves to be ordered out.

Gamma.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Memphis Bulletin gives the following New Orleans item:

Sixteen thousand dollars in gold were lately discovered on the premises of Madame Taylor, a notorious rebel, and the proprietress of a house of ill-fame in New Orleans. Five thousand dollars in silver were also found there a few days previous. A large portion of the money is said to belong to officers in the rebel army.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Skulkers.--A gentleman just from Europe via Bermuda and Wilmington, states that he saw in London and Paris nearly a division of able-bodied "refugees" from the Confederate States, a large majority of whom are skulkers from military duty. A correspondent of the Augusta Chronicle hopes that the Secretary of War will cause their names to be ascertained and registered.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, November 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Female Telegraph Operators.--The Richmond Examiner states that the officers controlling the Confederate States Military Telegraph are about to open a school in that city for the instruction of young ladies in the art of telegraphing. This step towards innovation is taken in view of the increasing demand for telegraph operators, and imperative necessity which calls every able-bodied man into the armies. Can they teach the dear creatures to keep secrets?

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Foreign Fashions.

As a matter of curiosity, and to please the ladies--God bless them--we publish the latest agony on the subject of dress:

Dame Fashion has issued her mandate, and lo! the result is a complete revolution in bonnets. In lieu of the towering unsightly shapes, which have been so long a la mode, we have now the most piquant, distingue little coverings for the head that one could imagine. The fronts are very much depressed, almost square on to top, receding, and exceedingly close at the sides, leaving the face and ears very much exposed. Capes are extremely small, and frequently dispensed with altogether, the absence of this necessary appendage being scarcely perceptible, in consequence of the artistic arrangement of bows, lace, &c., and the present stylish mode of

dressing the hair in water-falls and Grecian ringlets. On the most recherche bonnets the trimming is confined exclusively to the back, and is composed of rich lace, feathers, and elegant French flowers. Of course these can be arranged according to the taste of the wearer.

Blue velvets and ribbons are much used for straws. The new shades of maroon and purple finding many admirers. Round hats of velvet, beaver and felt, are made in an infinite variety of styles, and trimmed with velvet, ostrich feathers and plumes *a la militaire*.

But comparatively few novelties in dress goods have been imported, and there is really nothing new or striking. Plaids are in high favor, not only for dresses, but also for cloaks and ribbons. Heavy, plain silks, colored moires, watered silks and satins, will be much worn this season. The prices of these goods are fabulous, and beyond the reach of ordinary individuals. There are many persons among us, however, who will make almost any sacrifice to gratify their passion for dress and display, and will pay the most exorbitant prices rather than be deprived of something new and fashionable.

Irish poplins, merinos, reps and Empress cloths, are to be found in every variety; a new fabric, also, called poplin [?] has made its appearance, and is very desirable--many preferring it to the old style.

A very wide, handsome material, made of thread and wool, and extremely durable, called Aberdeen Lindsey, will be quite fashionable for promenade dresses this winter. It has very much the appearance of the old fashioned linsey woolsey, and, being heavy, does not require a lining.

Dresses are still made with points and postillions; but the *latest* style is a round body, with which a *very wide* belt and massive buckle are to be worn.

Double breasted bodies are in vogue, and as the cold weather approaches, will be still more fashionable.

Sashes of black and white lace are very *distingue*--These matching the dress and fastened in front with a handsome buckle are, also *a la mode*. Wide black ribbon, is however, preferred for demi toilette. Many persons have the trimming sewed on to represent a sash.--Sleeves are still small, and shaped to the arm, being short enough to display the cuff on the undersleeve.

Skirts are very long and full, and trimmed in a variety of ways. Many are cut in deep scollops [sic] around the edge, and finished with quillings of the same, or of ribbon, braid or velvet. Flat trimmings have taken the place of the wide flutings, and are put on *a la greque*, in the van dyke style, in rings, waves, and in any way the taste of the wearer may dictate--the odder the better. The same material is sometimes laid on in bias folds, and also arranged in fans and diamonds, one or two to each breadth. Chenille fringes, and the gimp and bead ornaments, which come in sets for the sleeves and shoulders, are very elegant, and although exceedingly expensive, will be much worn, but only on handsome dresses.

Buttons arranged in patterns have a very pretty effect. They must be covered with some contrasting color. Bands of black silk, dotted with white chenille, and bands of black silk with a heading of small silk cord, are very striking and pretty trimmings.

Jackets will be much worn, and also white waists of alpaca, merino and cashemere [sic]. They must be ornamented with bright colors to make them effective.

Although the large ball buttons are still popular, the latest style is square, and quite expensive. Elegant scarfs [sic] and neck ties are to be had, made of wide plaid and plain ribbons with fringed ends. Narrow ribbons are also soon tied in a bow at the back of the neck, the ends falling below the waist. Fancy combs and fancy jewelry are very much worn, but for demi-toilette, combs with large ball are preferred. Beautiful little fancy boots, with tassels, for ladies will be extremely popular during the winter.

The materials for cloaks will be velvet, beaver, plush and shaggy cloth. They will be made tight to the figure, gored, with three seams in the back, and double-breasted. For velvet, no trimming is so elegant as rich lace. On the other materials, gimp and bead ornaments, with various styles of buttons, will be extensively used.

The hair is arranged very low behind, in curls, waterfalls, and braids, and just as high in front as it is possible to get it. The newest style is to comb it from the face, forming a large roll directly on the top of the head, the hair at the sides to be arranged in five or six smaller rolls.

The ends of the large roll are to be brought forward and frizzed. [Giving the head the appearance of a muffled top-knot hen.--ED.]

The newest collars are made of muslin, or linen, and trimmed with lace. The ends in front come together and are trimmed with fluted muslin and lace, and have somewhat the appearance of minister's bands. Another style has two long ends, which tie in a bow. The former is called the Cardinal, the latter the Garde Francais.

Trimnings arranged as epaulettes are very much used, both for dresses and cloaks.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

Fashion--For the Ladies.

The following, from a late New York letter, may not prove uninteresting to some of our lady readers:

The "Woman's Dress Reform Association" has sunk into insignificance. Fashion asserts her rights, and we must look as charming and fascinating as dress can make us, even if war and its attendant horrors are at our very threshold. Four years of such a desperate struggle have left their marks in so many households, that mourning garments are now exhibited with those of many colors. It seems at present as if black was to be the prevailing color for this winter. The widow's cap and the orphan's black robes are universally worn. Everywhere we meet them--sad faces, bowed forms, crushed hearts, black garments--a weight of woe pressing upon us.

War prices, too, begin to produce their effect. Those who formerly had a surplus fund upon which to draw, for the luxury of a new bonnet or dress, now find it swallowed up in necessaries, and have to content themselves with plainer styles and quieter. They will not go into the present exorbitant prices, will purchase nothing more than is absolutely necessary, and in the quiet of their own homes velvet bonnets will be made over and rich old silks be retrimmed, while Madame Shoddy and her family, who are enjoying their greenback shower, (the shower of gold belongs to the past,) will revel this winter to their heart's content in the rich silks and velvets that gladdened their eyes on Thursday.

The first thing that attracts the eye this season, is the bonnet. Much less than the usual number have been imported, owing to the high price of gold and exchange. Only the favored few can indulge in a genuine French article. They vary in price from seventy to eighty dollars. Plumes are beyond our reach--a real bird of Paradise being one hundred dollars.

The new shape of the bonnet is very small, the brim round, no elevation above the forehead, the crown and curtain drooping gracefully at the back of the head, resembling a dress cap more than anything else.

At Madame Tilman's atelier, in Ninth street, some of the most beautiful specimens were exhibited. One of them, of Lyons velvet, of the new shade "violine"--a cross between violet and purple--was exquisite. Around the edge of the brim the velvet was cut out and edged with black

lace and silk puffings. The crown was very drooping, composed of bands of velvet, edged with lace, form a net-work over a soft silk crown. The strings were very wide "violine" silk; inside, trimming of white and purple flowers. Another new color is also the mode of this fall--the Prince Imperial, a bright peach blossom tint, and with white plumes and flowers, is very stylish. Mexican blue is also a favorite color; but the price, alas! who can indulge? Emerald green and royal purple will be much worn; but cuir color is fast disappearing. I confess, for one, to be rejoiced; for it is not only a very unbecoming color, but always suggest unpleasant things--miscegenation, for instance.

Corded silks will be worn for bonnets, but velvets of course are preferable. The high prices, however, will stimulate the demand for round hats, and as they can be made more stylish than the bonnet, will be universally worn by young ladies.

The McClellan hat stands at present at the head of the list. It is made of black velvet, resembling the Scotch cap, (not the one worn in Washington four years ago,) and trimmed with jet and floating ends of velvet, while a bird of Paradise rests lightly upon the brim.

For dresses, heavy, plain, corded, and watered silks, are much in favor this fall, and for evening wear, satin will be much used. Some of the costliest silks at Stewart's, striped with velvet, are twenty five dollars a yard. They are perfectly exquisite, designs new, surpassing anything ever seen here before. Irish poplins have made their appearance; some plain color, but many of them gay plaids.

There is a new style of pure silk and wool, also called poplin, which is very beautiful. The ground work is a mixture of two colors, black and green, or black and gold; some of them figured, but mostly plain. They bring five dollars a yard, while a moire or corded silk cannot be had for less than ten.

There is also a new fabric for street dresses, or rather a revival of an old one. Aberdeen linsey is the new name. It is the linsey-woolsey of our grandmother's time, finer and richer. It is preferable to merino at the same price, and it does not require lining throughout.

Double breasted waists, which were introduced last winter, will be more worn than ever. They are made with vest points in front, and long lappets at the back, or a postillion. The latter has increased in size and consequence until it resembles the swallow-tailed coats of our ancestors.

Although there is a decrease in the size of the hoop, the skirts are made as full and as flowing as ever, and as elaborately trimmed. Lace, ribbon and braid meander over the skirt *ad libitum et ad infinitum*.

There is no change in sleeves; the coat sleeve loose at the wrist, which we have seen for the last year, still survives, with the addition of epaulettes or shoulder straps.

There has been an attempt to revive the broad belt and gold buckle of by gone days; but the variety of jackets and vests, which are constantly coming in, are too pretty to sacrifice, so the belt must give way for the present.

We must not expect to see many new velvet cloaks this winter. With velvet two yards wide, and from seventy-five to one hundred dollars a yard, we turn to the plain cloths and silks. The sack will be much worn, as well as the basquine, by way of a change from last year, they will be worn with a cape attached. Some of them are very richly trimmed with braid and guipure lace.

Speaking of lace, more novelties in lace goods have been imported this season than for many years before. There are a great variety of lace coiffures and barbes with broad ends, to say nothing of some charming little neck ties. There are also some new styles of handkerchiefs very

beautiful.

Sashes and scarfs [sic], of broad plaid ribbon, will also be much worn, tied loosely in a knotted bow, with long ends, fringed.

The last novelty appears in the way of a boot, introduced for the first time in New York. It is made of black or cuir colored leather, very soft and fine. It comes up very high above the ankle, fitting perfectly, finished at the top with rich tassels. They are made water proof, sell for eighteen dollars a pair, and are very scarce.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 16, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Letter from New York.

New York, November 16.

Some one has said that if you take a staid Pennsylvania Quaker, whose gait is only a mile an hour, and transplant him from his quiet home to the "dollar side" of Broadway, he will in half an hour become so electrified by the habit of the hurrying crowd, that in twenty minutes you may play a game of marbles on the old man's coattail. Strange as it may seem to you, who have known me only as a lazy Tennessean, I am under the same spell. Gotham is "fast," and the fastness is contaminating. Men dart along the streets as if the Headless Horseman was at their heels. Stop them for anything but a trade, and they jerk their sentences out with an economy that makes one nervous. Follow them to Florence's or Delmonico's; even there they eat, drink and smoke purely with an eye to the main chance. Business, business—it's their thought by day, their dream by night, and they bend their energies to it as if they had a contract with the devil they might expire at any moment, and find some trade unfinished. Petroleum, Government bonds and gold--these are the three notes constantly rung in the ear. . . .

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

A Curiosity.--The enchanted mountain in Texas is an immense oval rock 300 feet high, situated about eighty miles north of Bastrop. Its surface is polished, and in sunshine dazzles the beholder at a distance of three or four miles. Those who ascend it have to wear moccasins, or stockings, and, like those who went up to Mount Horeb, pull off their shoes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

To Make Hard Tallow Candles.--To one pound of tallow take five or six leaves of the prickly pear, split these and boil in the tallow without water, for half an hour or more; strain and mould the candles. The wicks should have been previously dipped in spirits of turpentine and dried.

If the tallow is at first boiled in water, and the water changed four or five times, it will be bleached and rendered free from impurities. Then prepare by trying with the prickly pears to harden it.

In this way we have made tallow candles nearly equal to the best adamantine.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

To take out thorns and splinters.--Make a plaster of turpentine and tallow, spread on a piece of leather, and apply it to the wound.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, December 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

The following is an extract of a letter received in Columbia, dated Clinton, Georgia, December 13:

"The Yankees were five days in passing through this town. Nine dwellings were destroyed, besides a number of out houses, fences, etc. My house was not injured, but all the out-buildings, corn, fodder and provisions, etc., were destroyed. My office was broken open and all the jars smashed and the medicines poured on the floor. Every one in town has suffered in like manner. For several days after they left, the only meat in the town was picked up in the Yankee camp. How we are to get fire wood this winter, is as serious a matter as the food question. The Yankees declare that if ever they get into South Carolina, they would not leave a house standing in their march."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Bazaar

The undersigned, under the instruction of the Ladies, take pleasure in announcing that the BAZAAR will be opened at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, 17th January, in the State House, in the city of Columbia.

The purposes of this undertaking, the relief of the sick and suffering in "Homes," Hospitals and the Navy--the great interest it has excited--the quantity of articles, foreign and domestic, already collected, and the untiring industry with which the work is still being prosecuted--all warrant the expectation that it will prove successful.

The Legislature of the State, in placing the State House at the disposal of the Ladies, while manifesting most encouraging interest in the enterprise, has placed it in the power of those engaged in it to exhibit their wares and products to great advantage.

An enterprise having such purposes; and sustained by such agencies, needs no recommendation to the country. That country, with every family in it, is represented in the field and hospital. Every act of kindness--every measure of relief extended through the Bazaar--is extended to our own households and families. Let all, then, work diligently in contributing, in every possible way, to this trusty benevolent and patriotic work.

The various Railroads and the Southern Express Company, with most commendable public spirit, have consented to forward articles free of charge. Messrs. E. L. Kerrison, R. L. Bryan, R. Caldwell, T. A. Ball and Dr. J. J. Chisolm are the Committee on Transportation. Articles may be sent to the care of either, or to the Central Association, marked legibly "Bazaar," accompanied, if the donors desire it, with directions to which table they are to be distributed.

Other Committees and arrangements, will be made known in future advertisements.

William E. Martin,
J. J. Chisolm, M. D.,
Joseph Walker,

Committee on Notices and Advertisements,

Columbia, December 28, 1865

December 31

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 4, 1865, p. 1, c. 1-2

Richmond, Monday, December 26.

. . . To-day is generally observed as Christmas, most of stores being closed and all the bar-rooms

being open. It is damp and gloomy.

Hermes.

Richmond, Wednesday, December 28.

. . . The town is exceedingly dull, and believed to be generally sober. Much money has been collected for the soldier's dinner. To-night there is a soldier's dinner benefit at the theatre; Ida Vernoon in East Lynn; tickets twenty dollars.

Weather still warm and hazy. Thunder and lightning last night. Gold 60 for 1. Coffee forty dollars a pound. Are you all going to let Sherman get to Branchville?

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 4, 1865, p. 1, c. 3

The Nashville Journal of the 24th is full of the Yankee accounts about Hood's reverse. It says:

. . . It is said that, in passing through Franklin, the rebels gutted all the stores and a number of private residences. In Maury County they have been conscripting everybody able to go into the army, and confiscating the property of all who had fled the conscription. It is thought they will make a free use of whatever may be in the stores of Columbia, now that they have to leave. A citizen of Columbia informs us that nearly all the mills in Maury County had been burned by the Federals when they were evacuating that region, and when the rebels shall have left the county the citizens will find themselves poorer by several millions of dollars.

Gen. James F. Knipe, of the Seventh Cavalry Division, made a lucky hit on Saturday afternoon, near Brentwood, capturing two flags, belonging to the Fourth and Thirtieth Louisiana Cavalry, together with about two hundred and fifty prisoners, including twenty commissioned officers, two brigade musicians, and two sets of musical instruments--one of silver and the other of brass. The flag of the Thirtieth Louisiana was faded and torn, red cotton ground, with blue cross, and twelve silver bullion stars on the cross. That of the Fourth Louisiana (commanded by Colonel Hunter, who was also captured) is a magnificent one. The ground is of red bunting, with a cross made of heavy blue silk, the border of yellow twilled silk, twelve gold stars being upon the cross. This flag bears the following inscription: "Jackson, Port Hudson, Baton Rouge, and Shiloh."

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 4, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Dreadful.--A prisoner from Chattanooga describes the condition of those families that left Georgia and sought Yankee protection as terrible. Many women and children have died from cold--four or five thousand of them being huddled together in Chattanooga, with no wood and little to eat. There is nothing but lamentation and vain regrets from morning till night.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 5, 1865, p. 1, c. 1

Richmond, Friday, December 30.

. . . The arrival of blockade supplies at Wilmington is most timely. Lee's army is in want of clothing, and has been of late on one third rations. Yet, within the year ending in November last, six million pounds of bacon have been imported. Since November probably a million more pounds have been run in; to which add the tithe bacon, and we have near ten million pounds. What has become of it all?

"Away with slavery," cries the Enquirer, "if England and France will recognize us and

guaranty our independence." This sort of talk I am told is heard in Congress. Evidently depression and fright are making some people take long steps. A surrender of slavery is a surrender of everything. It is subjugation by the Yankee idea. Subjugated by the Yankee idea, we become Yankees. If we are Yankees, why not be in the Union with the rest of the Yankees? Indeed how will it be possible to keep out of that Union?

. . . Frosty nights and hazy days. City very lawless again. Mails much out of order.

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 5, 1865, p. 1, c. 3

New Year's Day in Lee's Army.

[From the Richmond Examiner.]

Virginia's New Year's Greeting to the Army of Northern Virginia--The Great Dinner and the Monster Preparations--The Quantity Cooked and the Manner of its Cookery, &c.

With the view of informing the public--especially that part of it who have contributed to the fund--of the progress making in the preparations for the gastronomic ovation to the army of General Lee, as well as to sharpen the appetite of the veterans, and give them, in anticipation, a fore-taste of what is in store for them, we yesterday visited the Ballard House, which has been converted for the nonce into an immense *cuisine* for the reception and preparation of the meats for the feast. The proprietor of the establishment, Mr. John P. Ballard, with a patriotic liberality that is worthy of all praise, has given up the whole unoccupied portion of the Ballard to the committee charged with preparing the viands with the unrestricted and unlimited use of his cooking range, boilers of great capacity, and all the other appurtenances and conveniences attached thereto, and not to be found elsewhere in the city.

To afford an idea of the magnitude of the scale upon which the cooking is conducted, we will enter a little into the details of the operations off the department. In the basement of the Ballard is located the steam power used when the house was occupied as a hotel for heating the same, but capable also of forcing the water into the cooking department for all boiling and steaming purposes. This engine is in full blast now, and is presided over by George R. Saarppe, Jr., long in the employment of Mr. Ballard in the capacity of engineer, and a capable, energetic and trusty man. On the first floor over the engine room is the mammoth brick bake oven of a capacity sufficient to bake three hundred fowls or pieces of meat every four hours, when the meat is ready at hand.

Under the direction of Mr. Thompson Tyler, the well known caterer, appointed by the committee to superintend the cooking, the entire cooking apparatus of the house has been in operation night and day since Tuesday last. The quality of flesh and fowl purchased, donated and prepared for the soldier's palate, so far, is of the most superior kind, while the quantity is enough to excite astonishment in the minds of those who were fearful that the resources of the "Old Dominion" were showing signs of exhaustion. The variety of meats embrace rounds of beef, saddles of mutton, venisons, whole shoats, hams, sausage of country make, rich with sage and redolent with pepper, turkies [sic], geese, ducks, chickens, with vegetables, such as potatoes, turnips, large as cannon balls, and beets like oblong shells.

A dusky Ethiopian, redolent in sweat and enveloped in savoury [sic] smoke and vapour [sic] issuing from the great oven, is the presiding genius of this sombre [sic] place. In the second

story is the champion kitchen range, formerly used for bread baking, but now flushed to a red heat, embrowning turkeys and other meats for the great affair. Its capacity for bread baking is for one thousand loaves per day, and this is about a fair average for meats. Here also the boilers, supplied with water from the great boiler below, are bubbling and hissing over their savoury [sic] contents of hams and other meats that are destined to spend an hour in hot water.

Mrs. McDonald, for many years the housekeeper of the Ballard, and known to the travelling [sic] public as a most kind-hearted and exemplary lady, presides over this department, with a black *retinue* of her old imps of the *cuisine*. The whole machinery of cookery, from bottom to top, moves on like clock work as the perpetual stew goes on and the smoke of the great bake rises up in cloudy vapors. Where there is smoke there must be some fire; so where there is so much boiling, baking, stewing, and frying there must be a corresponding amount of refuse and grease extracted. Up to yesterday four or five barrels had been filled, every pound of which Mr. Tyler intends to account for to the committee, so that nothing may be lost.

The large and commodious bar room of the Ballard, once filled with liquors, is now filled with the fowl and flesh that has passed through the fiery ordeal of the oven and boiler, and now lie piled into miniature mountains awaiting the knife of the carver, and the pleasure of those for whom they were sacrificed. A guard is constantly stationed here, as well as at the cook room, for the savoury [sic] meats are too tempting to be trusted alone. Gentlemen, members of the several committees, alternate with each other at night in keeping watch and ward, and setting up with the dead turkeys, deceased porkers, departed pullets and the general hecatomb of slaughtered animals--slaughtered to make a soldier's holiday.

During yesterday a large number of visitors, including some of the first and most patriotic ladies of the city, visited the Ballard, and the ladies particularly were delighted with the way the dinner progressed, and the promise of the sight afforded of a beautiful feast.

It is estimated by good judges of provisions in bulk, that enough flesh and fowl is already cooked to feed thirty or forty thousand men, and as additions are hourly being made by purchase and donation of fresh lots, all idea of a lack of anything is dispelled, and it is believed there will be enough and to spare, sufficient to send a specimen dish to "Useless" Grant, under flag of truce, just to show him that "Old Virginia never tires," and is far from being exhausted of her cattle on a thousand hills, although he has managed to steal as many of them.

In short, the Confederacy, and particularly Virginia, is doing a "big thing," as Lincoln would say, if the Yankees had the doing of it. The Thanksgiving dinner of the North to Grant's Ghouls was an eleven o'clock lunch to what the people propose to do for their sons, brother, fathers and kindred in Gen. Lee's host of veterans. Already there are rumors of the hospitals being depopulated, the laggards and skulkers returning, all hastening to Gen. Lee's lines, to the end that they may partake of a nation's gratitude and a nation's pride in the dinner to the whole army, in which the commonest private will be entitled to the first helping and the best.

We understand that the dinner will not be served to the army until Monday, Sunday (New Year's) intervening. The question of the best plan of serving a dinner along a line twenty miles and more in length is under consideration by the Committee, and will be perfected to-day. Meanwhile, those who desire to contribute money or provisions for the dinner, and have not yet done so, will have an opportunity.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 9, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

To Cure Camp Itch--Take a pound of fresh poke root, mash it, and boil a quarter of an hour, with water; add four pounds lard, and stew till the fibres [sic] of the root feel dry--i.e., till

all the water is evaporated--then strain. Rub at night on the afflicted parts very thinly. Sure cure.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 11, 1865, p. 1, c. 1

Richmond, Wednesday, January 4.

At last we have a mail from Charleston. It is not more than ten or fifteen days old, but it will do very well considering the times.

. . . Sherman's activity will be responded to by active measures in Congress. The negroes will almost certainly be called out, since the Administration and many Generals are in favor of it. But I hear of one General, who says if Gen. Lee could travel the country as much as he has done, he would find plenty of white men and no need for negroes. If negroes are used, they must be used as slaves, or else we abandon the principle of the struggle.

Our streets are no longer lighted at night, and coal is getting very scarce, even in the Government offices. . .

Hermes.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 12, 1865, p. 1, c. 4

The Hurricane at Auburn, Ala.

[Correspondence of the Montgomery Mail.]

On the night of the 27th December, a terrific and destructive hurricane passed through the quiet and pleasant town of Auburn. In the afternoon, about sunset, a dark and extensive cloud lay in the west. The red lightnings played across its bosom, followed by deep and loud thundering. As the night came on the cloud seemed to grow larger and darker, accompanied by a strong and steady wind; still, there was nothing in its appearance which had not been often witnessed before. But about half after eight o'clock, the wind increased in violence, roaring louder and louder, when suddenly there was heard a noise in the midst of the wind resembling that made by a long train of cars sweeping by under a tremendous head of steam. The impression upon the minds of many was that the train had come into town, and some thought that it had run off the track. But this car-like noise was soon hushed and it became apparent to all that a hurricane had swept through our midst.

I was struck with the resemblance to the noise alluded to, yet knew what it was. I stood within nearly two hundred yards of its path and realized its compactness and force, it seemed almost to possess solidity and to rub against the earth. There was a luminous appearance attending it. A very intelligent gentleman in connection with others who saw it in its approach, say that they observed coruscations of light and balls of fire. Altogether, there was something so unusual and terrific about it that I remarked to one standing near, that "mischief is done, and you will hear from that hurricane." Soon several bells commenced ringing, and the tale was told. I immediately went in that direction, and witnessed more than a verification of my fears.

The streets, where it passed, were blocked up with the wrecks of houses. The scene was frightful beyond description. Men, women and children, suddenly rendered houseless, left among falling and flying timbers, amid darkness and rain. The lightning's angry flash revealed to the eye a complete and wider ruin than the imagination had conceived. One's sympathies were taxed almost beyond endurance to see tender women and children standing wet, shivering and bleeding amid the utter waste, without shelter or clothing, save what was on them. Through the

storm and darkness I wandered by torch light, with others, from one heap of desolation to another, until near midnight, when I returned home.

Next morning I took a thorough survey of the hurricane's path, and found that the light of day but magnified its horrors. It entered Auburn from a westerly direction, along the Tusheegee road. A mile beyond town it struck Mr. Raiford's plantation, leveling every house, sweeping away fences to the ground, and wounding, it is feared, mortally, three negroes. On the edge of town it unroofed the new and handsome residence of Capt. Sills; blew away out houses, his elegant carriage, and fifty or sixty cotton bales, making the surrounding trees look as if covered with snow.

In the town proper, it laid waste successfully the residences of Mrs. Williams (widow), Major Barnett, Mr. Grayson, postmaster, Mrs. Bedell, widow, Mrs. Edwards, Mr. B. F. Johnson and Edward Mahone; besides the Baptist Church, several workshops and an immense amount of plank fencing.

Some of these dwellings have been left with nothing but their floors, and lots without a house standing upon them. It is said a negro child was blown a distance of four or five miles. Out of perhaps over sixty persons whose homes were destroyed, some five were instantly killed. Two or three of these were children. Among them was, however, the pious and beloved Lieutenant Barnett, son of Major Barnett. He was one of the most patriotic and guileless of men. He was at the siege of Vicksburg, and has faced the enemy on many bloody fields. He was at home in consequence of a wound received before Atlanta, when the hurricane took him to heaven, for I verily believe that Elijah did not go directer there in his chariot of fire, than did that noble soldier. He leaves a young widow and children. The family of Major Barnett suffered very seriously by the falling timbers. Many of them are very badly wounded. It is difficult to gauge the amount of damage done in the loss of homes, with all that home embraces, including, as it does, bedding, and furniture of all kinds, provisions and a thousand unmentionable comforts.

The hurricane seems to have struck the M. & W. S. Railroad below Cole's Station, and with some deviation to have kept the road on to Lagrange, Ga., at which place and at Opelika, it is said to have been more or less destructive.

Its singular confinement to the railroad seems to indicate its electrical character. Some speak of the sulphur [sic] smell the atmosphere possessed immediately after its passage. I have failed to describe this wonderfully sublime and awful phenomenon, which has left waste and want in its path; but if it shall elicit generous and benevolent aid in behalf of those whom it has made needy and poor, then I shall have conferred a favor both upon the giver and receiver.

C. D. Oliver

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Savannah Refugees.

We cannot better comply with the request embodied in the following letter than by publishing the letter itself:

Headquarters, }
Department of S. C., Ga. and Fla., }
Charleston, S. C., January 11, 1865. }

To the Editors of the Charleston Mercury:

Dear Sir: I am instructed by Lieut. General Hardee to say that a number of persons, principally women and children, from Savannah, will be received under flag of truce in Charleston harbor to-morrow. From the scarcity of hotels and boarding houses they will probably find it difficult to secure food and shelter for the time during which they will be compelled to remain in the city. The General, therefore, requests that you will call attention to the matter in your editorial columns to-morrow and invite such citizens as may be able to extend assistance in this matter to leave their names at the Office of the Provost Marshal.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

T. B. Roy, A. A. G.

Mayor's Office, January 12, 1865.

Fellow Citizens: I have been informed by the Lieutenant General Commanding that a large number of exiles, (women and children) will arrive this morning, by flag of truce from Savannah, in this harbor. I therefore call upon all of those who can assist me in receiving them, and rendering them comfortable, to meet me at the wharves when they arrive.

Charles Macbeth, Mayor.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1865, p. 1, c. 2

Lunacy.

The wild talk prevalent in the official and the semi-official organs at Richmond grates harshly upon the ear of South Carolina. It is still more grievous to her to hear the same unmanly proposition from those in authority in the old State of Virginia. Side by side Carolina and Virginia have stood together against all comers for near two centuries--the exemplars and authors of Southern civilization. Side by side it is our earnest hope they will stand to all time against the world. But we grieve to say there are counsels now brewing there that South Carolina cannot abet--that she will not suffer to be consummated, so far as *she* is concerned in them. . . .

In 1860 South Carolina seceded along from the old union of States. Her people, in Convention assembled, invited the *slaveholding* States (none others) of the old Union to join her in erecting a separate Government of *Slave States*, for the protection of their common interests. All of the slave States, with the exception of Maryland and Kentucky, responded to her invitation. The Southern Confederacy of slave States was formed.

It was on account of encroachments upon the institution of *slavery* by the sectional majority of the old Union, that South Carolina seceded from that Union. It is not at this late day, after the loss of thirty thousand of her best and bravest men in battle, that she will suffer it to be bartered away; or ground between the upper and nether mill stones, by the madness of Congress, or the counsels of shallow men elsewhere.

By the compact we made with Virginia and the other States of this Confederacy, South Carolina will stand to the bitter end of destruction. By that compact she intends to stand or to fall. Neither Congress, nor certain make shift men in Virginia, can force upon her their mad schemes of weakness and surrender. She stands upon her institutions--and there she will fall in their defence [sic]. *We want no Confederate Government without our institutions.* And we will

have none.--Sink or swim, live or die, we stand by them, and are fighting for them this day. That is the ground of our fight--it is well that all should understand it at once. Thousands and tens of thousands of the bravest men, and the best blood of this State, fighting in the ranks, have left their bones whitening on the bleak hills of Virginia in this cause. We are fighting for our system of civilization--not for buncomb [sic], or for Jeff. Davis. We intend to fight for *that*, or nothing. We expect Virginia to stand beside us in that fight, as of old, as we have stood beside her in this war up to this time. But such talk coming from such a source is destructive to the cause. Let it cease at once, in God's name, and in behalf of our common cause! It is paralyzing to every man here to hear it. It throws a pall over the hearts of the soldiers from this State to hear it. The soldiers of South Carolina will not fight beside a nigger--to talk of emancipation is to disband our army. We are free men, and we chose to fight for ourselves--we want no slaves to fight for us. Skulkers, money lenders, money makers, and blood-suckers, alone will tolerate the idea. It is the man who won't fight himself, who wants his nigger to fight for him, and to take his place in the ranks. Put that man in the ranks. And do it at once. Control your armies--put men of capacity in command, re-establish confidence--enforce thorough discipline--and there will be found men enough, and brave men enough to defeat a dozen Sherman's. Falter and hack at the root of the Confederacy--our institutions--our civilization--and you kill the cause as dead as a boiled crab.

The straight and narrow path of our deliverance is in the reform of our government, and the discipline of our armies. Will Virginia stand by us as of old in this rugged pathway? We will not fail her in the shadow of a hair. But South Carolina will fight upon no other platform, than that she laid down in 1860.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1865, p. 1, c. 3

The Soldier's New Year's Dinner.

Camp First Virginia Regiment.

To the Editor of the Richmond Dispatch:

The New Year's dinner has come and gone; or, rather, gone without coming. Some of the troops from the South seem to apprehend the Virginia troops, being nearer home, may have gotten the best of them in the distribution. I think that, by stating the case of our regiment (the First Virginia, and enlisted in Richmond) this misapprehension may be relieved.

I presume thousands of rebels, like myself, expected really a good treat to the inner man, and plenty of it, basing their expectations upon the colossal preparations in Richmond, the great number of Confederate dollars contributed by worthy and patriotic citizens, the glaring articles in the newspapers, and the names of the gentlemen who composed the committee, satisfied all of them that it would be a good thing; and, laboring under these impressions, we prepared accordingly, setting our incisors. The quartermaster and commissary were to have nothing to do with the sumptuous feast, nor were they invited to partake. Well, on Monday night notice was received at regiment headquarters to send a detail of men, with an officer, to brigade headquarters to receive our quota.--[None of the committee have, as yet, made their appearance.] They soon returned with two barrels, holding the dinner. The contents were soon made visible by knocking in the heads.

I will give you a list of the contents for the entire regiment, numbering two hundred and sixty men and officers. Thirty two ordinary size loaves of bread; two turkeys, one of them a very

diminutive specimen of that species of fowl, (some swore that it was a chicken;) a quarter of lamb and a horse bucket full of apple butter. Well, of course this immense weight of provender had to be divided out to the various companies. After our company had received its due proportion, the whole lot was, by unanimous consent of the company, (numbering thirty men) condensed into six parts, and by a species of lottery, all thirty participating, the six "piles" fell to six men; so twenty four received *nothing*, and six *all*. I was on picket at the time, but found, on my return to camp, that I was one of the successful six, and got the leg of a turkey and a half pound of mutton, which I soon disposed of, with some fried bacon, red pepper, salt, water, and flour to thicken, making a French dish, which I leave for you to name. So ended our New Year's dinner. No blame is attached to any one. The undertaking was too great a one; so say all the troops.

A. B. C.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1865, p. 1, c. 1

Cure of Corns.--A correspondent of the London *Lancet* recommends the use of caustic in case of corns. He says:

I applied it (the lunar caustic) thus: I put my feet in warm water, and allowed them to remain till I found the outer surface of the corn was soft; I then dried the feet, and applied the caustic all over the corn--in a few minutes it was dry. It remained so ten days, when I removed the black skin and applied the caustic again; and I continued until I had eradicated the corns completely. I have tried the same plan with many of my patients; and those who have been sufferers for years--all have been cured. It produces no pain, nor the least inconvenience, and does away with the necessity of cutting, which is dangerous in itself, and likely to produce extensive inflammation, with frequently the loss of life.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1865, p. 1, c. 2

To Candle Makers.--Those who make for use or for sale will find the following suggestions very important in making good candles:--Melt the tallow and strain of all impurities; then get clean, soft wick, make it of moderate size and plait it, be sure to do that and you will never or seldom have use for snuffers. This is our plan and we give it for the benefit of the public. We can't find any candles in market equal to ours.--Register.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 13, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

There was no firing yesterday, with the exception of a few guns to bring the flag of truce. About 250 refugees from Savannah, including men, women and children, were delivered. They nearly all concur in the statement that the general treatment of the inhabitants of Savannah by the Yankees has been mild. They say that Sherman has, with Foster's reinforcements, 80,000 men, and that he began his movement against Branchville and Augusta on Wednesday.

The privates speak of wreaking their vengeance on South Carolina; but the officers say that their actions will depend on the amount of opposition they may encounter. They declare that if they should have hard fighting to do and are successful, they will not attempt to restrain their men.

Most of the refugees were accommodated at private quarters. The following are at the Wayside Home:

Mrs. Starr, Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Heidt, Savannah, Ga.
Mrs. Sheppard, Savannah, Ga.
Miss Jenkins, Effingham Co., Ga.
Miss Powers, Effingham Co., Ga.
Miss Grovens?ert?, Effingham Co., Ga.
Miss Atkins, Effingham Co., Ga.
Miss Bourquine, Effingham Co., Ga.
Mrs. A. Jenkins, Effingham Co., Ga.
Mrs. Furgerson, Effingham Co., Ga.
Miss Graham, Savannah, Ga.
Mrs. Breuner, Savannah, Ga.
Miss Pinder, Savannah, Ga.
Mrs. S. C. Grant and two children, Savannah, Ga.
Mrs. Hardee and one child, Savannah, Ga.
Mrs. Quartermen, Savannah, Ga.
Miss Elkins, Effingham Co., Ga.
Mrs. Guiton and one son, Effingham Co., Ga.
Mrs. S. E. Gruber and three children, Savannah, Ga.
Capt. Robt. Hardis, Savannah, Ga.
D. R. Muller, Scriven Co., Ga.
A. F. Bennett, Savannah, Ga.
J. A. Cabbage, Scriven Co., Ga.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 14, 1865, p. 1, c. 1-2

We beg leave to call attention to the following letter to Mr. Seddon, published in yesterday's Courier:

Outrages of Wheeler's Command.

Lower Three Runs, }
Barnwell, District, S. C., Dec. 31, 1864 }

To Hon. J. A. Seddon,
Secretary of War, Richmond, Va.

I cannot forbear appealing to you in behalf of the producing population of the States of Georgia and South Carolina for protection against the destructive lawlessness of members of General Wheeler's command. From Augusta to Hardeeville the road is now strewn with corn left on the ground unconsumed. Beeves have been shot down in the fields, one quarter taken off and the balance left for buzzards. Horses are stolen out of wagons on the road, and by wholesale out of stables at night.

The writer saw an order from Gen. Wheeler, authorizing search to be made in his command for thirty seven animals stolen from Mr. Fitzpatrick's plantation, in Twiggs county, Ga., only four of which had, up to a few days ago, been recovered. Within a few miles of this neighborhood, Wheeler's men tried to rob a young lady of a horse while she was on a visit to a neighbor's, but for the timely arrival of a citizen, who prevented the outrage being perpetrated. It is no unusual sight to see these men ride into camp with all sorts of plunder. Private houses are visited; carpets, blankets, and other furniture they can lay their hands on, are taken by force in

the presence of the owners.

We ask, respectfully, if the Government expects the people to bear such burdens, in addition to the ravages of the enemy? Can such devastation by our soldiery be permitted, and the farmer and soldiers' unprotected family have no redress? Are General Wheeler and his brigade commanders not responsible to the country for stealing the stock engaged in the production of food for our army, the falling off in the production of corn alone in the States of Georgia and South Carolina may be counted by the hundred thousand bushels. Make the country one immense camp--let everybody be engaged in working for the support of the whole army, but for the sake of our *glorious cause*, give the producer the protection necessary to enable him to make bread for the army, and his little [family?]. If General Hampton's cavalry had used Virginia and North Carolina as General Wheeler's men have used Georgia and South Carolina, where would General Lee now be?

Omega.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Trans-Mississippi.--Col. W. A. Broadwell, Chief of the Cotton Bureau, Trans-Mississippi Department, has purchased and introduced into the Department, pledging payment in cotton, 13,800 pairs of blankets, 60,000 pairs of shoes, 150,000 yards of shirting and towels, 150,000 pounds of powder, 2000,000 pounds of lead, 5,000,000 percussion caps, and a large quantity of guns, 140,000 yards of grey [sic] army cloth, and satinett, and a large quantity of hardware, copper, saltpetre [sic], and a great quantity of small stores.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Grand Ladies' Bazaar in Columbia closed on Friday evening last. The affair was a great success, netting, as one of the Columbia papers hints, something like a quarter of a million of dollars.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 24, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

To the Editor of the Charleston Mercury:

Sir: We beg, through your columns, to address the General commanding South Caroline, and the Governor of this State. We, women of Charleston, not enthusiastic girls, but women whose hair has whitened through the anguish of this awful war, whose husbands, sons, brothers, have died for South Carolina and Charleston, entreat to be heard. We would say that we have listened, with grief and horror inexpressible, to the hints of abandoning to our foes, without a struggle, the city of our love. We urge, by all our titles to regard; we implore, as the greatest boon, fight for Charleston! Fight at every point--fight for every inch, and if our men must die, let them die amid the blazing ruins of our homes, their souls rising upward on the flames which save our city from the pollution of our enemy.

Send out the women and children yet in the city. Thousands of Charleston women scattered through the land will share with them their all. They shall not starve. But let them be no excuse for deserting the sacred homes of us and our ancestors.

What! the four years of proud defence [sic] to be rendered augatory? The battle flag of Sumter to vail its proud defiance, without a cannon shot? The churches where we heard the burial services of our dead, who died around our walls, to ring with the triumphant *Te Deums* of the invader? Oh, men! it is impossible! By the rain of blood and tears, which has fallen upon our hearts, never quenching, but brightening the flame of patriotism there, do not utterly crush

those true hearts by this blow.

We *Know*, each of us, *our* husbands, *our* brothers, *our* sons, are not shrinking now. They are chaffing at this fatal policy of retreat. They who have won their fame from the Savannah River to Charleston harbor, *they* ask but leave to fight on as they *have* fought. Do you but lead them on, not keep them back. We call upon the Commanding General to stand by us, to fight with us, heart and soul. We call upon our Governor, sworn to defend Carolina and her honor, to defend it *here*. Let the mantle of the dictator fall upon him, and if Charleston, defended to the hour, must then fall, let the Governor save our honor here, but her fall amidst her burning edifices and her homes--either to the sound of the guns of our forts, as they send out their last defiance to the baffled foe.

Many Wives and Mothers of Charleston.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 30, 1865, p. 1, c. 1

Badly Posted.--Recently, while the people of Honolulu were anxiously looking out for news from the United States, a large clipper arrived from San Francisco, and, on being boarded by the news boat, the only reply of the Captain was, "there was a devil of a row in the United States, but he didn't learn the particulars."

Last issue February 11, 1865. Moved to Columbia, SC where the presses were destroyed in the great fire. Resurrected on November 19, 1866.