Navarro Express, February 4, 1860-May 8, 1861

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Messrs. Editors: Were you ever in that pretty little prairie town, Waxahatchie? If you have been, you know a place surrounded by a rich soil, and beautiful landscape. It is on the great thoroughfare leading from Red River, via Dallas to Houston, and near the contemplated route of the Central Railroad.

At Waxahatchie you will find two ways of getting to Houston. The route heretofore known is around by Waco, Springfield, Alta Springs, &c., making the distance about two hundred and seventy miles. Recently the new line of four horse coaches, on Co. G. W. Grant’s line, via Corsicana, Fairfield, Centerville, Madisonville and this place, shortens the route nearly forty miles.

When Grant’s line becomes a little more known, it will attract a great portion of the travel. I happen to know something of the way the line is managed. At Waxahatchie Vanmetre mounts the box; it is after mid night; you go whirling down the beautiful Waxahatchie creek, passing well improved farms, and many evidences of thrift and industry. The soil is black sticky prairie, producing the cereals of Northern Texas in great abundance. Cotton fields are also passed, which proves our great staple. When cultivated in the rich hog-wallow prairie, it will yield a rich supply. I was informed that one large field, belonging to a Georgia planter, had yielded nearly a bale of cotton to the acre, on an average, for the last five years. Passing on down, you cross Mustang Creek—a small stream, so named from the circumstance of a surveying party having to supply the wants of nature with the flesh of wild horses. At Beardstown a change of horses is made—Vanmetre still on the box. On, and on, he crowds his stock! and at dawn he crosses the Waxahatchie, on Houses’ bridge, only a mile further than Foster’s bridge, across Chambers’ creek. In all muddy weather these creek bottoms are a terror to men and horses.

A drive of six or seven miles over a pretty country, brings you to Brier Creek, which you cross on a bridge newly erected by the road hands. Five miles farther, and the corporate limits of Corsicana is reached. A short drive, and we haul up at Williamson’s hotel. Corsicana I need not describe; you have already done that much better than I can. But modesty would forbid that you should say any thing about the people of your own town of a flattering character.

Allow me to say, however, en passant, that during my short stay there, I saw a greater number of the handsomest ladies that I have met with anywhere else in a small city. Perhaps it is owing to the large number congregated there in the female seminary, which goes to swell the list. No wonder so many young men are attracted to your city. The gentlemen look well enough, but the ladies outshine them. I am fearful the good looks of the sterner sex has been diminished by looking too much at the elephant and tiger. This suspicion only applies to a portion of your gentlemen; for I am happy to learn
many of the gentlemen of Corsicana are ashamed to be seen in company with either of those animals.

At Corsicana, Charlie Syms takes the strings, and you leave the pretty hillocks, and a crescent grove, north of town, and go whirling southward, towards the rich valley of Richland, at the rate of six miles an hour.

As soon as I get time I will take you through Charlie’s drive. He puts you into the careful hands of Joe Cashion; Joe takes you to Centerville, and hands you over to Hezzleton; Hezzleton gives up to Mays, and Mays sets you down at Fanthorps—in forty hours from Waxahatchie!

Yours, &c.,

A.E.

Navasota, Texas, Jan. 23d, 1860.

Messrs. Editors: In my last I intended that I should drop you a line or two more. I told you I was leaving Corsicana in one of Col. G. W. Grant’s new four horse stage coaches.

In coming to your town we passed through post-oak timber, and a rather poor quality of sandy land. But, south of your beautiful village we passed over a rich, black prairie soil. For the next eight miles we rode over prairie, passing several well improved farms. Between four and five miles from town we passed a fine artificial water tank, which will furnish a good supply of stock water, and is a creditable improvement to the citizens of that vicinity. Others would do well to follow their example.

At the nine mile post we came to Richland creek, which we crossed at the mouth of Pin oak creek—a noted crossing. I learned from an old Texian that an immense trail, made by buffalo, was there before the white settler came to disturb their quiet occupation of our beautiful rolling prairie country. Since the settlement of the country, the same crossing has been used far more than any other place for many miles up and down the creek. Most likely the Central Railroad will adopt the same crossing.

Richland creek is well named. The valley of Richland, embracing the waters of the Waxahatchie, Chamber’s creek, Post oak creek, Battle creek, Pin oak, and several other tributaries, is not excelled by any other portion of the State. Whenever you have Railroad facilities, that portion of Texas will be able to sustain an immense population.

But to return to our stage trip: Crossing Richland on the cedar bridge, only a mile further, Charlie reigned up at the splendid mansion of Capt Wm. M. Love. There we changed horses, and dashed off in our Southern course, to Flowerdale Post Office. Here an elderly gentleman, by the name of Patton, is engaged in boring an artesian well. The auger has already penetrated the earth about three hundred feet. I understand Mr. P. is a man of indomitable perseverance, and will bring water to the surface, if energy and perseverance can accomplish it. Already he has passed several streams of water.

A mile from Flowerdale we passed Tuhuacana creek, on another cedar bridge. Near this creek we passed a valuable cedar forest. Another mile, and we hauled up at Dunagan’s for dinner, and to change horses. Everybody who eats at Dunagan’s has the inner man refreshed, and invigorated; there you find good old fashioned substantial dinners.

But we are not yet done with Charlie: With a fresh, and active team, he hurries on to the beautiful town of Fairfield. If you have never been to Fairfield, you ought to visit that place. No village, in all the newly settled part of Texas, which I have seen, shows
more evidence of thrift and prosperity. In addition to a fine court house, and strong jail, the public spirited citizens of Freestone county have built up large, first class schools—both male and female. The latter school, under the superintendance of Rev. H. L. Graves. The building for Mr. Graves' school has been erected at a cost of more than $12,000.

At Fairfield we parted company with Charlie Symms. Our supper stand was at the house of a widow lady, in the western part of town. Supper over, we started at 7 o'clock for a long night drive of thirty-five miles. Of course nothing could be seen in the darkness of the night. At dawn of day we reached Centerville, the county site of Leon. At Centerville we parted company with Joe Cashion—a safe and careful driver—careful of both horse flesh and passengers. Joe deserves a good birth, and good wages.

The next twenty-eight miles was over a rough country, and poor soil—passing the town of Madisonville. Then Hezzleman gave up the strings to Mays, who drove us the next thirty miles, passing Kellum's Springs to Anderson. At Anderson we were placed down at Fanthorps. Everybody in Texas, and a great many outside of the State, knows Fanthorp. It is a green speck in the memory of the wayworn and weary traveler to think of Fanthorps Hotel. All leave there satisfied; and going and leaving, have left a fortune, which the old gentleman richly merits. The town of Anderson is not least among the Texas cities; for there is the Texas Baptist, and a paper called the Central Texian; both in a flourishing condition, and ably conducted.

From Anderson it is ten miles staging to this place. Here is an embryo town. Everything is in confusion. A great many more people here than can be accommodated. Not a single furnished room, and scarcely a fire place in the town! and yet there are hundreds of transient persons here. Among the transient persons are a good many emigrants to the country;—perhaps a greater rush than has ever before been known in Texas.

News has just reached here of a mishap, fifteen miles below this place, in the early part of the day. An axle of one car broke, which threw the whole train into confusion. No one was killed, but a good many were hurt—some severely. Those most hurt were such as jumped off. Those who kept still were unhurt.

Yours, &c., A. E.

Choice Seeds!

Apple Pie Melon.—Seeds for this delicious substitute for pies, 9 cents a paper. Mammoth prolific Lima beans; vines grow only six feet high, completely covered with bunches of from fifteen to twenty pods to the bunch, 6 cents a paper. Large Chinese Squash, excellent for pies, and as a substitute for the sweet potato [sic], 12 cents. The three mailed for twenty five cents. Address C. V. Rapalye, Care of Editor “Hort. Monthly,” Morrisania, New York.

N. B. Editors of country newspapers, inserting the above with this notice twice, appropriately displayed, will receive 3 packages of each variety of seed.
Having spent a good portion of twenty six years of our prime, as an instructor of youth, it will not be regarded as presumption if we speak out freely in reference to teachers, teaching, and schools. There are no subjects that should be more interesting to our readers certainly. The trite adage of the old couplet:

‘’Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent the tree’s inclined.”

is as apposite now as sit was when first coined; and as the teacher of youth has a powerful influence to bend that “twig,” his work is of vital importance, and has never, perhaps, been fully appreciated.

1. As a matter of course, a teacher should be thoroughly acquainted with what he undertakes to teach, but this, though a desiratum, is not the only qualification necessary in a teacher. Many having finished educations are, in every other sense, unqualified to teach; or, in other words, their education is their only qualification.

2. A successful teacher must have the talent of communication so fully developed, as to be able to explain, illustrate, simplify, and demonstrate the idea he wishes to communicate, so clearly as to make it patent to the weakest mind. This talent is incomparably more important to an instructor, than even the best laboratory of scientific instruments.

3. He must have patience—never ending patience. The impatience of teachers—often superinduced by the impatience of their patrons—is chargable [sic] with no small amount of the abominable smattering which is done up in our schools. His patience is sorely taxed with the dullness of one, the idleness of another, and the endless mischief of a third; but most of all, frequently, by the ill-timed and worse than useless—and not unfrequently senseless, if not mischievous—intermedling [sic] of parents. All these, and whole legions of other annoyances, however, he must have patience to bear. It is a notorious fact, that the more profoundly ignorant a parent is, the more he or she is disposed to direct the teacher in the discharge of his duties; but he must bear it all.

4. He must have the perfect government of himself. Otherwise he will never govern his pupils. There is, perhaps, no better school for vice in christendom, than a badly and half governed school. The loose government of many of the high schools of the nation, has done more than any other influence, except loose family government, to make scape graces, debauchees, drunkards, vagabonds, and criminals of the sons of our wealthier citizens. An ungoverned school is a curse to any community—an ungovernable one don’t [sic] exist. When we talk about governing a school, however, we do not mean to recommend the harsh treatment of the pupils. We cannot even name, in this connection, the thousand and one resorts open to every skillful teacher, for the correction of those who must be corrected. But by all means harsh measures should be made the last resort. In a good governor, or governess, of a school, three things are indispensable, viz: 1. Firmness; 2. Deportment which will command the confidence, respect and love of the student; 3. Independence of all foreign medling [sic]

On these points a volume might be written, but we forbear.

5. A teacher must be a conscientious, and not an ambitious creature. He who desires either fame or wealth, had better not seek it in the school room. If he does he is destined to a woful [sic] disappointment. Perhaps no one in christendom is so poorly paid, either in thanks or money, in proportion to the service rendered and the labor performed, as the conscientious, laborious, and pains-taking teacher. If a doctor or
lawyer were to render you half the service, they would charge you ten-fold as much as your teacher, and we do not think that they charge too much.

6. Finally, there is one redeeming feature in this business, which ought to reconcile those who can appreciate the luxury of doing good to all its toil. It opens the widest and most certain field for usefulness to those who have the skill to enter, and the patience to cultivate it. The teacher has direct access to the mind of youth when it is most impressionable and susceptible, and the mark he or she makes will be worn, more or less, perfectly through life, nor will the retribution of eternity efface it.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Godey’s Lady’s Book.—We have received Godey’s Lady’s Book for February. We believe it is the best work of the kind published in America or—anywhere else. Persons wishing to subscribe for the Lady’s Book can do so through us Price$3. The Express and Lady’s Book furnished for $5.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

For the Navarro Express.

Correspondence.

Messrs. Editors: The facilities for graveling from Corsicana to this city, have been much increased. In less that forty hours Grant’s stage line will set you down in the thrifty town of Anderson—only ten miles from the Navasoto [sic] Railroad Depot. At Anderson Sawyer’s fine Troy coaches takes you to the railroad. In less than a day you can reach Houston by railroad. The train connects with the Galveston boat, which lands you at the Island City wharf in less than twenty-four hours from the time you leave Navasoto [sic]. The accommodation on the Houston and Galveston boat is excellent. From Galveston to this place steamships are running nearly every day, and make the trip in good time.

It is a very different thing now to travel from this city to the interior of our great State, to what it was before the inauguration of steamships, railroads and stage coaches. But Houston and Galveston are making rapid advance in improvement. At the former city I met our old friend, J. T. Cyrus, cheerful and as full of life and in olden times; from every indication he is prosperous in business, and gives a cordial welcome to his up-country friends. The only celebrities I saw at Houston were the officers of the Houston and Texas Central Railroad Company. I called at the office of the Company, and was assured by those of the Directory I met, that they were doing all in their power to forward the early building of the road.

Galveston I had not seen for ten years, until a day or two since. It has improved very much, and has quite a city appearance. The masts and spars in the harbor give an idea of importance to sea coast towns, which do not attach to interior cities, however large and thrifty they may be. There is a brisk business going on at this season of the year....

From Galveston to Brashaer [sic] city we made the run, over a smooth sea, on the Orizab, in twenty-three hours. Four hours more of rail road brought us to this city, the outlet and natural place of exportation for an immense empire. Here every thing is done in a hurry. If you walk the streets, you are in danger of being run over and crushed to death by drays and carriages; and riding, walking or standing, you encounter dust and dirt
turn which way you will. A real Texas norther sprung up last night. To day it is uncomfortably cool. Yesterday 600 bags of cotton burnt up. Last night the fire bells rang for hours, and the fire engines were going nearly all night. I wish I was back home, I have enough of Crescent City life.

Your friend,

J. E.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 18, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

On the 15th inst. eighty one free colored persons sailed from New Orleans for Hayti [sic]. They all came from the Opelousas parishes, and are farmers, mechanics and weavers of the staff [sic] called Attakapas cottonade. They take with them the necessary implements for the pursuit of their respective trades. One of the fourteen families included in this emigration is worth fifty thousand dollars, and they all intend investing what property they possess in Hayti [sic].

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

St. Valentine’s Day

The annual recurrence of this day, and the customs of the country pertaining to it, furnish a fine opportunity for the young “uns” to get up any amount of anonymous correspondence, spend some money for nothing, and, sometimes, show their want of brains. All right. Young folks love fun, and if they can enjoy themselves in this way, it is perhaps as innocent as any. Gray hairs is too apt to become impatient with the innocent frivolities of youth; the wearer forgetting that he or she was once in the hey-day and sunshine of the same blessed period, and perhaps as light as the lightest. True, we think we now see the folly which was then hidden from our eyes. But what of that? The young do not see it any more than we did at their time of life, and it is a most wise and benevolent Providence of our heavenly Father that they do not. Who would wish to make that lovely and innocent babe fall out with the little toy which gives it so much innocent delight? Well, we are all but children in various stages of childhood. A different class of toys is necessary to satisfy the mind at different periods of our childhood, but still we play with toys. But have our young friends inquired after the origin of St. Valentine’s day?

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Homicide.

“All that a man hath will he give for his life.” This was the logic of the “Old Boy,” when impudently contending with his Maker about Job. And it is the truth, notwithstanding it originated with the “father of lies,” a proof that even his Satanic Majesty can tell the truth when it serves his wicked purpose to do so. Since the day when Abel’s blood first cried for vengeance from the ground, the wilful [sic] and malicious taking of man’s life has been regarded, both by God and man, as a very high crime. In every civilized land, the most solemn machinery of judicial investigation, the gloomy cells of the felon’s prison, the clanking shackles, the scaffold—that awful trap-door of despair—the assembled multitude with palid [sic] faces, the coffin before the eyes of him who is presently to fill it, the shameful gallows tree, a flood of bitter tears, the moments of fearful struggling silence when soul and body are forced asunder, all, all pronounce it a high crime. And yet we fear that human life is not so highly valued in this, our free and
happy land, as it should be. Reports of bloody and fatal rencounters between man and man were frightfully, nay shamefully common. Not so common, we admit, as they once were in proportion to population. Still, we maintain such occurrences are disgracefully common. Time was, when Texas could plead something like a reasonable apology for these things, in the hordes of desperadoes and refugees from justice vomited out from the old States on her soil; the recency of Mexican misrule and anarchy; the infancy of American institutions; the weakness of her judicial machinery, &c., &c. But that time has passed. Now we have no apology to offer, unless it be an apology to say, We have got in the habit of killing one another.

Were we required to assign a reason for these things, we would say—not that our people are worse, intrinsically, or more lawless and blood-thirsty than those of other States—but that they handle shooting irons too much. With many who have been for years in the country, the wearing of deadly weapons has become an inveterate habit. In the outset circumstances forced them to wear them, and unfortunately when the necessity ceased, the custom was continued. In these cases, we may respect while we deprecate the custom. But what shall we say of their hopeful sons, and of those “green from the States;” who, as soon as they can wear breeches, or drink the waters of the far famed Sabine, buckle on their armor every day as if they expected to mingle with the wild Comanches of the plains, instead of their peaceable neighbors! Thus armed, if the slightest difficulty occurs, what is more natural than a resort to those arms to settle it? A spice of cowardice renders that resort but the more probable. A shoots B for fear B might shoot him; and C standing by stands a good chance for a shot from the unsteady aim of A. In the absence of deadly weapons, a turn at fisticuffs is about the worst, perhaps, that need be feared from such broils. Now, pray, where is the good sense or manners of going armed to the teeth among one’s friends and neighbors every day? We contend that it is not only a useless and ridiculous custom, but that it—the custom—is chargeable with nine-tenths of the bloody episodes to our otherwise peaceful and happy days. We would, therefore, most solemnly adjure our readers, one and all, who have yielded to this pernicious custom, to abandon it at once; and to this end we would invoke all the more powerful influences of refined society, and especially the unqualified reprobation of the fair sex. Let the ladies enter up the decree, and the custom must die. We say, do it then, and do it quick.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], March 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Notice.

Self still continues to make beautiful and
Life-like Likenesses,
in the upper room of the courthouse, and he cordially invites all to give him a call and examine his work, and particularly those that want anything in the Picture line, as he will positively leave in a few days—if not sooner,
Now, ladies, if you wish to see,
How beautiful you really be;
Just dress up in your plainest style,
Walk up—don’t frown—but sweetly smile;
And I will pledge a john of molasses,
That I can please all you pretty lasses.
NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], March 17, 1860, p. 1, c. 3
Summary: Description of Flowerdale area, between Cotton Gin, Fairfield, and Corsicana

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], March 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 3
“K. G. C.”—Our town was the scene of considerable excitement on Tuesday morning last, caused by the advent of twenty-five or thirty men, marching under a banner with the above mysterious letters on it. Their destination and object were, of course, the subjects of curiosity and speculation was rife as to what they were any way. For our part, we were inevitably led to the conclusion that it was the forlorn hope of Falstaff’s regiment, not having the rites of burial performed, going on its wanderings. We may be mistaken.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 3
Summary: Description of Chatfield, in Navarro County

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 6
Summary: Article on the Knights of the Golden Circle, take from The State and Union, summarizing a speech by Gen. Bickley in Montgomery, AL.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Four hundred head of fine French and Spanish Merino sheep passed through our town last Wednesday, on their way to Gonzales county. Some of our citizens endeavored to purchase but did not. The prices asked were, for ewes, $16 per head, and bucks from $25 to $50. There was one imported buck in the drove for which they said they would not take $500.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 6
Summary: Instructions to Road Overseers

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Dr. Yarbrough was killed in Tyler recently by Moses Pierce. Pierce has fled.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
The Dallas Herald says that Thos. D. Herndon committed suicide in that county recently, by shooting himself through the head with a rifle.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 21, 1860, p. 1, c. 6
“Knights of the Golden Circle”
We had a call from Capt. I. T. Davis, of Upshur, who is a member of the above named mysterious order, yesterday morning. The Captain informed us that he has a company numbering some fifty three men just ahead of him, several along and fifteen on his trail; also, that there are about fifteen companies, numbering in all some several hundred men, who are endeavoring to get together, and that their intention is to march
immediately into Mexico. Captain Davis has authority to initiate all who feel desirous of joining the order. His men were raised in Upshur and Hopkins counties.

Messrs. B. H. Ragsdale and T. C. Ripley, members of the “Press-Gang” also paid us a visit. We suppose there [sic] intention is to hang the banner on the outer wall,

“Charge, Chester, charge!
On, Stanly, on!”

[Centerville Times.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Indianola Courier says that it is rumored in that section that a cargo of africans had been landed on the coast between that place and Corpus Christi.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The Democrat says that the ladies of Waco were to present an appropriate banner to Capt. Smith’s company of rangers, who, ere this, are on their way to the frontier. Success attend them.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Gen. Bickley, “chief cook and bottle washer” of the K. G. C.’s, has called a convention of the whole organization to meet at Raleigh, N. C. on the 7th of next May. We think he is a humbug.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Circus is coming! Come up everybody—wife and children—and enjoy heartily this most ancient and classical amusement. Mabie’s & Co’s. Circus, and Driesbach’s Menagerie, furnish rare attractions, superior to any other in Texas perhaps. The collection of wild animals is said to be large and complete, and will afford amusement, and at the same time instruction to your little ones. Come one, come all.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], April 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Mr. L. B. Haynie and Dr. Drane have shown us, during the week, samples of wool raised by them in this county, which will compare favorably with that produced anywhere. Mr. Haynie’s sheep are pure and half blooded Merino, and in fall he expects to have several valuable young bucks for sale. Dr. Drane’s sheep are of the Cottswold [sic] breed, which make the finest of mutton, and produces a very long but coarse wool. The sample shown us was taken from a lamb nine months old, and is some eight inches long. Look to your laurels, at our county Fair, ye wool growers.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. J. F. Erwin announces this week his readiness to supply our citizens with fresh meats regularly. This is a first rate idea, and our citizens should sustain Mr. Erwin in his laudable enterprise. We would suggest to our corporation authorities the propriety of building a market house for the accommodation of all who may have anything to sell.
The Circus.—Our town was enlivened yesterday by the appearance of Mabie’s Circus and Menagerie. They gave two performances here—one in the afternoon and one at night. We witnessed both, and pronounce it the best we have seen in Texas, and quite equal to any we have seen in the older States. I. Huyck is a clown that few can equal and none surpass; he is a clever, generous, open hearted gentleman, and we wish him every success. The performances of the elephants—Romeo and Juliet—was superior to anything of the kind we ever saw before. The trick pony and mules, the acrobats, the ”contortionist,” or India-rubber man, the riding, and indeed everything connected with the performance, was first rate, and we advise all who wish to enjoy a hearty laugh to go and see Mabie’s Circus.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

A negro woman and her two children voluntarily went into slavery, by choosing, in the District Court of this county, J. M. Scales as their master.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Meat Market.

Beef, pork, &c., furnished the citizens of Corsicana ever Tuesday and Saturday of each week by the undersigned at the house formerly occupied by Mr. Tatum, opposite Mr. Van Hook’s resident. The meat will be brought in the evening before and will be ready by daylight of Tuesday and Saturday morning. His rule will be “first come, first served.”

J.F. Erwin.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Swiss Bell Ringers.—We have received a letter from Mr. E. S. Townsend, Agent, announcing that the Peak Family Companalogians, or Swiss Bell ringers, will give a series of their unique and highly interesting entertainments in this place shortly. This company have recently been performing in the cities, and have always been highly complimented by the press.

We think we are safe in promising our readers a rare musical treat upon their arrival. Due notice will be given through our columns before their arrival.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], May 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

We learn that the Swiss Bell Ringers will not visit our town as contemplated. We know our readers will feel disappointed. The agent wrote to us that they would come, but we presume they changed their route afterwards.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

On last Monday and Tuesday evenings our citizens were very agreeably entertained by the “New Orleans Opera Troupe,” (golly! what a name,) composed of a company of amateur young gentlemen from Palestine. Some portions of their performance was very good, and by the applause elicited seemed to be duly appreciated. We like to see them succeed, as they are clever gentlemen and deserve success.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 3
An artillery company has been formed in Dallas, and have received their arms from the State, consisting of two mountain Howitzers, Colt’s navy pistols, sabres [sic], and accouterments. Can’t our boys get up a military company here, of some kind? Dallas and Fairfield are ahead of us in this regard, the latter having a cavalry company.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], June 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 5
For the Navarro Express.
Correspondence.
Corsicana, May 18th, 1860.

Ed. Ex.—Thinking perhaps that a few “jottings by the way side” might not be uninteresting to some, I have stolen a moment to give them to you as seen on a flying trip through northern Texas.

I have recently passed through Ellis, Tarrant, Parker, Jack, Wise, Denton and Dallas counties, and have seen one of the greatest countries on the globe. Ellis county was the richest county of land I passed through, and I indorsed the sentiments of my traveling companion, that the whole county could be fenced into one wheat field...I discovered that they were beginning to supply the deficiency in fencing timber, by hedging with bois d’arc, which answers the purpose admirably....

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], June 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Article on Chatfield, Navarro County

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], June 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 3
A leap year ball has been given in Anderson, by the ladies. They invited the gentlemen to dance, escorted them to and waited on them at supper, and managed every thing usually attended to by gentlemen. We suppose, of course, some of them popped the all important question to the bashful blushing beaux of the evening. Will our belles only get up something of the kind and teach the gentlemen of our community a little politeness? for certainly gallantry is at a discount with a majority. We trust so.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], June 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 4
We were in attendance at a fishing party at “Patterson’s Lake,” Thursday the 7th inst., given by Capt. Love. Sparkling eyes and merry faces predominated there, and no where else could we have enjoyed ourself better. Late in the evening all retired from the lake to the Captain’s capacious dwelling, where we found a magnificent supper awaiting our arrival. Partaking freely of the good dinner which we had at the lake fish, Irish potatoes, wine, cakes, etc., of course it would have been an imposition upon our bread basket to have done justice to the bountiful feast spread out before us. After supper the hall was lighted and Mr. Cellers did honor to himself in exhibiting his skill as a musician, while before him the lively throng were keeping pace with the music. All, we believe, enjoyed themselves well. The Captain is a good natured, free hearted, generous gentleman, and one has but to form his acquaintance to testify to the truth of this statement. Long may he wave.

A cotillion party came off last Thursday night at the courthouse, which lasted late, and was not disturbed, for once, by any one. All enjoyed themselves finely.
NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], June 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
The Lavaca Gulf Key thinks they have Abolitionists in that section, judging by the number of negroes running away.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], June 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
The Sulphur Springs Monitor says a negro outraged a respectable lady of Mt. Vernon, Titus county, and that it was the intention of the citizens to burn him.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], June 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
It has reported that a cargo of “live Africans” have been landed on our coast.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 3
The Ball.
On last Wednesday evening, the anniversary of the declaration of our glorious independence (July 4th, 1776) our young men gave a ball that would have done honor to any community. The supper was prepared by Mr. W. McPhail and lady, at their hotel and were in no danger of being contradicted when we assert that none know better than they how to prepare an affair of the kind, as well as to administer to the wants of the tired and hungry traveler. The music was furnished by Mr. Sellers assisted by the Corsicana string band—and excellent music it was.

The ball room was elaborately and appropriately decorated with evergreens, mottoes, inscriptions & that did great credit to the designers.

The dance was kept up until the breaking of day warned the revelers to seek that repose which exhausted nature requires of the sons and daughters of the terrestrial sphere. The ball room was graced by many a lovely belle and to particularize would be doing injustice to the remainder for Corsicana and environs yields the palm to none in point of female beauty.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], July 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 4
We have been informed that the bones of an elephant or mastodon have been discovered in the bed of post-oak creek in this county. A portion of a tusk about four feet long and eight inches in diameter has been taken out. It would gratify the curiosity of many persons if all the bones could be found and might perhaps be of considerable benefit in prosecuting scientific discoveries.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], July 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Dallas Burned.—The news has just reached us of the destruction by fire of almost the entire town of Dallas on the 8th inst. The loss is estimated at $400,000. All the buildings on the public square, excepting two groceries and a law office, have been consumed. The fire originated in a drug store from either spontaneous combustion of what is commonly known as prairie matches, or the ignition of such matches by rats gnawing them. We understand that several dwelling houses off the square have been burned also...

We cannot too forcibly call the attention of all persons to the danger of having these prairie matches about. They are of French manufacture, and have something in their composition of which rats and mice are fond. We learn that Waxahachie narrowly
escaped burning from the same cause. A merchant of this place showed us a box of the same article, which had been gnawed into, in his store, and it is astonishing that his store was not set on fire by them. The slightest friction during the warm weather is sufficient to ignite them. The storehouse and stock of goods of A. M. Byers, of Mount Pisgah, in this county, was burned on the 8th inst., from the same cause it is supposed.

P.S. Since writing the above, Mr. Stackpole, of Dallas, has brought the intelligence that thirty-three houses were destroyed by fire in Dallas, and the loss estimated at $500,000! It is now believed Abolition emissaries were the incendiaries, two of whom are now pursued by a number of persons...

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 1, c. 3
Summary: Public meeting at Chatfield setting up a Vigilance Committee to watch for abolitionists

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 1, c. 4
Summary: Public meeting at Rush Creek, concerning abolitionists

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 1, c. 6
Two White Men Hung.—Mr. Teague, a printer in our office, has just arrived from Tennessee Colony, Anderson county, and brings the news that he witnessed the hanging of two white men in that place, on Sunday the 5th inst., who were proven to be guilty of inciting insurrection among the slaves of that neighborhood. Their names were Antney Wyric and his cousin, Alford Cable. They were engaged near the Colony at their trades of Wagon-making and Black-smithing, where they have been living for three or four years. Wyric had been previously taken up for harboring and selling liquor to negroes. Negroes were found in possession of firearms and strychnine, furnished by these men. They were taken up and severely whipped, and made to divulge much in relation to insurrectionary movements. Other white men are implicated, and their cases will be investigated and attended to soon as practicable.

A negro near Science Hill, Henderson county, about fifteen miles from the Colony, was also hung on the same day, and much excitement prevailing in that neighborhood. We will be enabled to give further particulars in our weekly issue.—Pioneer Extra.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
A letter to the Telegraph from Dallas gives the particulars of the hanging of three negroes, one of whom set fire to Dallas.

Two abolitionist and one negro have been hung in Anderson county, three abolitionists in Tarrant county, and one in Parker county.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Whiskey grog! you are my darling;
You are mine both night and morning.
This popular ballad was carried out in the spirit on last Monday; and from the numerous spiritual manifestations, we think that the stock of “tangle foot” now in town is much stronger than that usually kept on hand; it seemed, too, to impart a pugnacious
spirit to the imbiber. It was a general free fight all day, in which a considerable crowd
were very anxious to take part. No serious damage was done to any one, though there
were some very narrow escapes. It was an exciting day for our heretofore quiet and
orderly town. We trust that such conduct will never be witnessed here again.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Insurrection.

By a letter from Dallas, of the 21st of July, to the Houston Telegraph, we learn
more of the details of the conspiracy on foot in the up country than heretofore. A few
days after the destruction of Dallas, the out houses, granaries, oats and grain of Mr. Crill
Miller, near that place, were burned. This led to the belief, for the first time, that all of
these fires were the work of incendiaries. Several white men were arrested for the
burning of Miller’s out houses, granaries, &c., whose innocence was proved. But several
negroes of Mr. Miller being arrested and examined, made developments of the most
horrid character. A plot to destroy the country by fire, murder and poison, was detailed
even to minutiae. A great many other negroes were arrested, examined separately and
apart from each other, who confirmed the existence of the plot in such a manner as to
place the matter beyond all doubt.

It seems that it was intended to impoverish the country by fire—destroy the arms
and ammunition by the same means, and have all things prepared for a general servile
insurrection on the 1st Monday in August. The plot was planned and headed by abolition
emissaries from the North and some in the country. It is stated that “each county in
Northern Texas had a supervisor in the person of a white man whose name is not given,”
each county laid off into districts under the sub-agents of the villains who control the
action of the negroes in said districts by whom the firing was to be done. Prominent
citizens of Dallas had been selected for assassination when they made their escape from
their burning homes. Poisoning was to be used among other means of destruction. Old
females were to be slaughtered with the men, while the young women were to be saved
for parceling out between these black scoundrels. The emissaries of abolition preachers
who were expelled from Dallas County last year, are said to have been the head of the
plot. Some of them have been identified, but fled before they were arrested; others still
remain and will be dealt with soon. The negroes state that on the first Monday in August
a large reinforcement of Abolitionists, aided by recruits from the Indian tribes were
expected.

The jail of Dallas is filled with the villains, many of whom will be hung soon.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Election returns for Navarro County, by community

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

A Mr. Erwin was killed near Brenham last week by two negro men
belonging to himself and father. The murderers have been arrested, and the opinion
prevailed that summary justice would be dispensed to them.—Central Texian.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Incendiarism
Incendiarism is the order of the day. The State Gazette of July30th says the Steam Mill of George Glasscock, near Austin, was burned on the 26th. It is said to be the work of an incendiary. Loss estimated at $30,000.

The Central Texian learns that an attempt was made to burn Brenham. It is supposed to be abolitionists who are at the bottom of it.

The Central Texian says a meeting of the citizens was held on the 26th to organize a Vigilance Committee, that there were strong reasons to believe that servile insurrection was contemplated by the negroes. Among the resolutions passed was one to arrest abolitionists and bring them before the President and conference for trial. Also another resolution the denominations to cease preaching to slaves until after the election in November.

The McKinney Messenger says on Friday, 21st July, the residence of Dr. C. B. Raines, about four miles from McKinney, was destroyed by fire, together with the kitchen, also the furniture and wearing apparel of the family. The fire is supposed to be the work of negro man belonging to the family, who is now in jail awaiting his trial.

Also, on the same day the house of Dr. Shelton, of New Salem, Rusk Co., was burned. Supposed to be done by a white incendiary. On the 8th of July at Black Jack Grove the store of Messrs. Cate & Mount was burned. Also on same day at McCarvinsville, the store of Mr. Dupree was burned.

The Paris Press says that on Monday 23rd, the house of Dr. W. W. Stell was set on fire by one of his negro women, and consumed with all its contents except two trunks. The women confessed to the deed.

The burning of the residences of so many Doctors looks like they are for some purpose marked out for special destruction. It may be to prevent detection of poisoning.

The Belton Democrat says a letter to H. E. Bradford of Belton, dated 24th July says four attempts to burn that city have been made in a week. A guard of forty men was kept up to protect Austin.

The Belton Democrat of the 28th of July learns from the stage driver that while passing through Georgetown on Wednesday, a stable was burning and the people trying to save the building near it.

The Bastrop Advertiser of 28th July says an attempt has been made to fire Bastrop.

Mrs. E. B. Smith, wife of E. B. Smith of the Plaza House of this city, says the San Antonio Texian, is in receipt of a letter from her husband from Austin, in which Mr. S. states that six persons have been executed by the populace of Georgetown, Williamson county, three of whom were whites (one a preacher) and three blacks. These executions grew out of startling developments in relation to the abolition movement in this State.

Breckinridge and Lane.—The motto which the standard bearers of the democratic party have engraven on their flag, is the noblest, the most pure and patriotic, that could have been conceived by a sound intelligent hand, or that ever warmed into active efforts a patriotic heart. “The constitution and the equality of the States—these are symbols of everlasting Union. Let these be the rallying cries of the people.” This embodies in a nut
shell the issue between the Democratic and Abolition parties. The South asks no more and will submit to nothing less.

Navarro Express [Corsicana, TX], August 18, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

State of Texas, Smith co., Jan 15, 1856.

I certify that I have been using Dr. J. J. Reeves’ Stimulating Expectorant in my family for two years, during which time I have used it in several cases of pneumonia, and I can confidently say that I think it has been the means of saving the lives of several members of my family. I therefore give it the preference over all other expectorants and balsams extant in the land, and recommend it especially in that distressing disease, as standing in my opinion, unrivalled.

Milton Carter.
Smith county, Texas, 1856.

This is to certify that I have used Dr. J. J. Reeves’ Stimulating Expectorant in my family in a severe case of pneumonia, and find it to be just that it is recommended to be—the best article in the cure of that disease I have ever seen. It acted like a charm, and I unhesitatingly recommend it to everybody.

Wm. Wiggins.

Navarro Express [Corsicana, TX], August 25, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Tyler Reporter confirms the report of the burning of Henderson. The town was set on fire in several places at dusk. The patrol had just left the public square for supper. A white man and two negroes, we understand, have been arrested. The loss is estimated at near half a million.

It is reported here that Dangerfield in Titus county, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night, the 6th inst. The Tyler Reporter of the 7th, states that the mail rider from Gilmer confirms the report. The same paper says over one hundred men are on patrol duty every night in Tyler.

The Tyler Reporter says, a man by the name of Simmons, who was expelled from Wood county some time ago for expressing abolition sentiments, went to Illinois and started an abolition paper. He lately returned to Quitman, and after remaining a few days, suddenly vanounced. On the night of his departure an attempt was made to set the town on fire, which caused the citizens to arrest him, and his life would have paid the forfeit, had not his wife’s tears and supplications prevented it.

More Incendiaryism in This County.—The house of John Morrel, Esq., at Dresden, was set on fire last Sunday morning, 19th inst., just before day break, by some scoundrel. The fire was discovered immediately under the eaves before it had made much progress, but before efforts to extinguish it could be made, the house was wrapped in flames. Almost the entire contents of the building was destroyed. It is to be hoped that ere long the perpetrators of this damnable act may be swung up to the limb of a post oak. It is an excellent plan to rid our country of such characters, and the only sure one. Let us put it in practice. A little more watchfulness and promptness would surely enable our citizens to discover who these incendiaries are. Some time since a school teacher by the name of Ray was requested by the citizens of and near Dresden to leave, for uttering Abolition sentiments. This probably is the clue to the burning of Mr. Morrel’s house. In this place
a Vigilance Committee has been organized for a month past, and a strong patrol kept up with unremitting watchfulness.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 25, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Preacher Hung at Veal’s Station, Parker County.—We cut the following from the Fort Worth Chief of the 1st inst.: We learn that a preacher by the name of Buley was hung at Veal’s Station last week, for being an active abolitionist. A majority of three hundred men condemned him. This is decidedly an unhealthy climate for all such, and we would advise all of that kind to move instanter.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 25, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The Reported Conspiracy in Texas.

“The telegraphic report of an abolition conspiracy in Northern Texas, is viewed here by Southern men as a humbug gotten up for political effect.”—New York Herald, July 25th.

A paper published at Austin styling itself the Southern Intelligencer, of the 15th inst., alluding and quoting the above extract from the Herald, says: “They understand it. The late excitement about negro insurrection, which frightened all our women and children, and kept thousands of true conservative men from the polls, seems as well understood at Washington as here.”

Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune, said that he thought it was the work of pro-slavery men, done to exasperate the community against abolitionists. The Intelligencer says very near the same thing as the leader of Abolitionists. That paper, on the 15th of August, at Austin, after more than one and a half million of property has been destroyed—after hearing of the destruction of the town of Henderson—endorses what the New York Herald thought about it on the 28th of July, regarding it as “a humbug gotten up for political effect.” The object which actuates a paper in saying such a thing, is too disgusting to invite investigation or justify refutation. It brings disappointment to but few, for little better was expected of the Southern Intelligencer. Does the editor of that paper believe in the doctrine of concerted and concurrent accidents? or does that paper wish to beget or strengthen the anti-slavery element in Texas, as the New York Tribune stated the Douglas ticket was doing? The public mind is too firmly and logically fixed in the conclusion that nine-tenths of the recent fires in Texas were the work of abolition incendiaries, to accept the apology which the Intelligencer makes for Northern Abolitionists, while attempting to explain the want of those “conservative voters who were kept from the polls.”

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 25, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Fire in Houston.—The Houston Telegraph says: “Last night about 11 o’clock a fire broke out between Kennedy’s steam bakery and Hoffman’s hotel (old New Orleans House) Travis street.” The loss falls on Mr. Kennedy, who owned all the property, including his bakery, Hoffman’s hotel, and Hogan’s grocery, R. P Boyce, C. S. Kelley, who had recently purchased the large hotel building called by his name, P. H. Hennessy, whose tin and hardware shop and store were among the first buildings destroyed, and
several other whose names we have not learned. The loss amounts to about $40,000, of
which we are informed there was $5,000 insured.”

A blind man by the name of Perkins was burned to death. The fire is supposed to
have started accidentally.

The burning of Nacogdoches is contradicted.

The Telegraph learns that an attempt was made to fire Owenville several days
since, and that the incendiary has been arrested.

We learn by a letter from Palestine to one of our citizens, that William Steaton
was hung on Friday, the 17th inst., at Sugg’s Mill, in Anderson county, for attempting to
incite a negro to fire the mill. About 200 persons were present all of whom approved the
act. We learn through the same source, which is entirely reliable, that on the 19th inst.,
the stable of Col. J. G. Stewart, of Palestine, was attempted to be set on fire, but was
discovered before it made any progress.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], August 25, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Town of Henderson Burned Up!

We learn from a gentleman who passed through Henderson, Rusk county, on last
Monday morning that the town of Henderson was set on fire last Sunday night, the 5th
inst., and was almost entirely consumed. Every house on the square except one,
including all the business houses in the place was destroyed.

The people of Henderson, our informant says, put no faith in the reported
conspiracy, and neglected to appoint a patrol or keep watch. The fire was discovered on
Sunday night about 9 o’clock. No clue had been discovered to the perpetrators of the
deed.

The above report we give as we have received it. So many unreliable rumors
have come through stage passengers heretofore that many will doubt the correctness of
this. The mails of to-morrow and possibly those of this evening will make the matter
certain.—Houston Telegraph.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], September 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Indians in the Country.—We have learned from several persons that the Indians
are down upon the settlements. They have stolen all the horses from Hubbard’s creek,
and killed a negro in three-fourths of a mile of the town on last Sunday. Capt. Baylor and
his company will have to go up there again.—Weatherford News.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], September 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

Springfield, Texas, Sep. 1st, 1860.

Mr. Shook:—Dear Sir: One of the merchants from our town has been sojourning
via New York city this summer, and of course has had an opportunity of perusing the
incendiary columns of the New York Tribune. He recently cut the enclosed article out of
that villainous [sic] sheet and set it to one of his brothers residing at this place. It speaks
for itself. It is bold and open, and plainly establishes a truth we are all loth [sic] to
believe: that there are abolitionists among us who would be glad to avow their
sentiments if they thought it would not imperil their safety.

I send the article of “Farmer,” to you that you may expose the fact that there is a
man in Bold Springs, who is anxious for social reform (?) and one to bring about this
consummation, he devoutly wishes by introducing readers of the *Tribune* into the country. My God, such a reformation!

I hope you will deem it consistent with honor, patriotism, and propriety, to give our “Farmer” fits, and act accordingly.

I am, sir, your ob’t. serv’t,
A Citizen.

[Correspondence of the New York Tribune.]
From Texas.

Bold Spring, McLennan County,}
Texas, July 19, 1860

Having been in this great and growing State now a little over a year and located myself permanently (unless the country dried up), and having many friends who are patrons of your journal, I think a short sketch of my observations may not only be acceptable to you, but may answer to satisfy many friends who read your Weekly “as many do their Bible,” who desire to hear from me, before concluding to emigrate. There are many good farmers in Illinois who are looking to this State for a more congenial climate, in which to make farming their business. They are the class of men we want, yet I cannot, like many writers, indulge in the beautiful, or make any statements that I am not satisfied are correct, for the purpose of inducing people here. My purpose is simply to state facts of my own observation, and give my opinion based upon them.

The history of the past winter is too well known for me to attempt a description. Suffice it to say that it was no doubt the severest winter ever experienced by the oldest inhabitants of this country. The spring came on quite late. Considerable corn was planted in March, “up and ready to be dressed” when Jack Frost cut it down flat to the ground. It however came on, in most instances, and, with the late planting, all promised a good crop, up to about the 15th of June, (having had two rather “wet” showers only). From that time to the present it took the back track, and now is simply making a little ‘fodder,” excepting that perhaps now and then a small bottom well cultivated will produce five to ten bushels to the acre; aside from this there will not be 1,000 bush. corn made in the whole state. So much for corn. My opinion is, this is not a corn country; even if the seasons were desirable, I regard it a poor crop to raise to any extent; and the seasons are so dry that there is no safety, in attempting to cultivate largely.

Stock seems to be the great staple of the country, yet planters are making considerable cotton. The crop, notwithstanding the dry season, I regard as safe for a small yield—say one fourth to one half crop. But stock, horses and cattle, I am sorry to say, are suffering for grass and water. Nearly all the streams and water holes are dry, and the grass is being completely burnt and killed out; while hogs are famishing and dying. The last winter almost extinguished the stock of hogs, and horses and cattle by the tens of thousands. There is no meat or corn, and unless we get plenty of rain soon our fall and winter range for stock is gone, and a scarcity of these cereals must ensue. How is the stock to get through? Only by plowing and sowing the cereals and trusting for rain sufficient to bring them forward for grazing.

With this state of things, the old Texian drops his under lip and talks “of hunting grass—must go further west,” &c., while our Illinois and Missouri boys look on and conclude that this country was ordained for something and resolve to plow and cultivate small grain. Many complain and are sick of the country. The fancy sketches drawn by
some shallow heads, as well as he writings of many sound ones, and the glowing descriptions given of the country by the proprietors of getting up of the (humbug) “Texas Almanac,” have induced many comparatively speaking, poor people to come here. They find everything different “from the picture drawn.” The scarcity of water, the dying of the grass and vegetation, is really enough to shake the nerves of even one who has enough of the ready cash to get away with.

But, sir, I am satisfied the Almighty never in his wisdom, blocked out and made this great State, which so much good land and so little waste land, for man to sit still upon and graze stock. There is not a doubt in my mind but the small grains can be successfully cultivated, not only for our home bread-stuffs, but for export, and to feed our cattle and horses upon through the winter. No doubt the native grasses will all go by the board, and we must substitute some other. The winter wheat was almost a failure. Average eight bushels per acre. Spring wheat very much damaged by early drougth [sic], say twelve to fifteen bushels. Barley and oats in some localities, very large crops, twenty-five to thirty bushels average. The fact is, before this State can be developed, the country must be put under fence and the land under the plow, and deep cultivation, with energetic men, good practical farmers and good tools.

The growing of the cereals, in a large portion of this State, must and will be the great business. She is capable of furnishing you with flower [sic] four to six weeks ahead of any other State, and of a better quality. She is all but ready to roll flour on board the largest ship for any country. But a short time, and our railroads will penetrate the great grain growing district and then an article of flour that will stand any climate will be brought before the trade for warm climates. But who is to put this country under cultivation? The old Texian “calf hunter” or the negro worshiper is not going to do it. Grass and water is all the former wants, and cotton or corn, or d—n the country, is the motto of the latter; while our steady and brave western boys, come on to stay and wok, not only with their hands but their heads. Let us get rid of a few ultra political demagogues, office seekers, and that brother chip of yours, the New York Day Book, and introduce practical working farmers and readers of the New York Tribune, and allow us to manage and conduct our domestic affairs as we see fit, and you will see this country go ahead, and become one of the first agricultural states in the Union. I say “this Union,” for it must stand. And, by-the-by, I am glad to see you republicans have cleaned out the Abolitionists and placed a flat stone upon the head of the great expounder of that faction, and placed a conservative man at the helm. Abe Lincoln I know is good and true, and will allow all us Southerners to enjoy our own opinion, and if we want to keep our niggers he will be the last man to interfere. I know something how he performed in Indiana when she abolished slavery.

But I am digressing; three cheers for Abe, and a few words regarding sheep, and I close. I regard an investment in sheep rather hazardous, unless by a practical man, and one who will give them attention. Kendall, no doubt, is being quite successful, and the investment paying beyond any safe calculation; but I must say to my Illinois friends, come prepared to grow wheat, barley, oats, raise fine stock, in a small way, and the country will do, if it gets no dryer, nor the winters more severe.

Rather warm: 95 in the shade—cool nights and good health, hard living and generally rather ordinary society. More anon.

Yours, &c., Farmer.
The report of the burning of Dangerfield, Titus county, is untrue. Pleasant T. Tannehill, who was Secretary of the Vigilance Committee at Athens, Henderson county, denies the report that over one hundred bottles of strychnine was found in the possession of the negroes there, and intimates that there was more “smoke than fire” any how. According to his report we presume no negroes have been hung there as reported.

There are in this State over eighty newspapers. These newspapers use altogether about 3,500 reams of paper per year, costing in Texas on an average $4 per ream, or 34,000 per year for blank newspaper alone. These newspapers printing offices use say $16,000 worth of various kinds of paper besides making $50,000. The quantity of wrapping paper, cap paper, common letter paper, and other varieties of stationery used by the people of the State costs considerably more than the above sum. The amount of manufactures of a common paper mill used in Texas each year thus amounts to considerably over $100,000.

The raw material for the manufacture of this amount of paper is wasted in this State every year. Hitherto paper rags have not been considered worth saving. But let there be a market for them, as well as the hundred other things now wasted but which make excellent pulp for paper and we should very soon find tons upon tons of them brought to the mills, especially now that railroads would render their transportation a matter of so small a cost.

Paper mills have been successfully established at several points in the Southern States, and their manufactures are always in demand. The cost of establishing a paper mill is not so great as to render it a risky enterprise. A comparatively small capital will erect the mill and stock it with machinery.

Everything of this kind adds to the prosperity of the country. When we have cotton factories to make our own Lowells, &c.; Sugar refineries, to perfect our raw sugars; Tanneries, to tan our hides into leather; and shoe and harness manufactures on a scale commensurate with the demand in this State, flouring mills, to make our immense wheat fields available; paper mills, to supply the Fourth Estate and all the other estates; iron foundries and forges to turn the ore we have into iron and the iron into machines; potteries, to make the clay with which our State abounds into pottery; and all the other branches of the manufacturing business we shall begin to realize the benefits of independence.

It may be good political economy in the millennium, to make only what we can make to the most advantage and buy everything else. But whereas now States are liable to disagreements, and was may take place, it is vastly for the interest of each State to become independent so far as possible. This is why we lose no opportunity of urging upon the people of Texas the importance of manufactures. We have urged those required by other classes of the people especially now we speak of one we newspaper men want, and are ready to help sustain with our trade.—Houston Telegraph.
NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], September 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Danger at Home.—Under this head the Selma Issue, of the 24th of August, gave an extract of that place from Camden, Wilcox, Ala. from which we learn that a party of persons representing themselves as Gipsies [sic] called at the house of a gentleman living hear Coffeeville, Clark county, and informed him that one of their party had died. They requested permission to bury their comrade on the land of the gentleman, and also asked that his negroes might assist. The negroes went to assist, and did bury a coffin.

On the next day one of the negroes remarked how heavy the coffin was. This caused the coffin to be dug up, which contained arms and ammunition.

Our exchanges give accounts of the proceedings of Abolitionist emissaries in every Southern State.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], October 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Our young friends had a very pleasant dancing party at the Court House last, Tuesday night. There was quite a number of Navarro’s lovely daughters in attendance.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], October 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Lynch Law.—We regret to state that Judge Lynch has been in our midst. On Tuesday morning, the second last, four respectable citizens of this county, all members of our County Court, were found hung in the public square of this town. Various are the conjectures, as to the causes of this unfortunate affair. We presume, however, that it was owing to the fact, that they were members of the County Court. In saying this, we must here enter our declaration that we know of no conduct of theirs which deserved such a severe penalty. It is thought that the presence of the Chief Justice could have saved them from this fate. As we will hereafter speak more of this matter, we withhold comment, until further developments shall put us in possession of all the facts connected with this melancholy affair.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], October 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

We have been questioned by many persons with regard to a statement made in a recent issue of our paper that four members of our County Court were hung on the public square, and that the presence of the Chief Justice would have saved them from that horrible fate. We would state that death did not ensue from the hanging, and that all parties concerned are yet sound of “wind and limb.” The difficulty grew out of the question as to whether a friend of one of the candidates had the right to contest the Sheriff’s election. Two voting that he had the right and two nay created the hanging, and the Chief Justice not being present court adjourned to the 24th inst. when no doubt matters will be arranged without any more hanging.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], October 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Waxahachie.

We paid a short visit to our sister town this week, and only return in time to give a few items thereof before going to press. The country between here and Waxahachie is principally black sticky prairie—the most productive land in the State—covered with luxuriant grass, and well supplied with water. There are a number of farms near the road,
some of which we noticed surrounded by bois d’arc hedges that a rabbit couldn’t penetrate. It would be better for our prairie farmers if more of them would adopt this manner of enclosing their land.

We attended, on Wednesday, the Ellis county Agricultural Fair, which was opened by Judge Burford, of Dallas, in a speech showing the importance of encouraging home manufacture. It was a great day for the ladies. We saw excellent white blankets, quilts, carpets, counterpanes, hose, half-hose, jeans, linseys, flannels and a host of other articles produced by the ladies and brought there for exhibition; and many a lovely face was flushed with praiseworthy pride when the judges awarded them the premiums. We saw the first peaches there we have seen all year. Owing to business at home we could not remain until the close of the Fair.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], October 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
The Fair at this place, which has just closed, was attended by a great number of persons, and a laudable and zealous emulation displayed by our citizens in bringing forward for competition a greater number and variety of articles than its most sanguine friends anticipated. We noticed with pleasure a number of persons from the adjacent counties of Freestone, Limestone, Ellis, Hill and Kaufman. Next week a list of the Premiums will be published.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], October 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 3
It is reported that the poorer classes in Natchitoches Parish, La., are in a state of actual starvation, owing to the short crops the past season.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], October 26, 1860, p. 1, c. 4
List of Premiums.

The following list of premiums was awarded at the first annual Fair of the Navarro county Agricultural and Mechanical Association, held at Corsicana, Texas.
First Day—Oct. 16th, 1860.
Domestic Manufactures, &c.
Best five yards of Jeans, Mrs. A. Burk, premium and certificate.
Best five yards Rag carpet, Mrs. M. F. Drane, premium, Mrs. James Kerr, certificate.
Best pair of woolen half-hose, Mrs. J. A. Clayton, premium.
Best specimen of kneedle-work [sic], Miss M. A. Steinhour, premium, Mrs. A. G. Hervey, certificate.
Best worsted Embroidery, Miss M. A. Steinhour, pr.
Best silk Embroidery, Mrs. M. F. Drane, premium.
Best cotton Coverlet, Mrs. Mary Petty, pr.
Best woolen Coverlet, Mrs. J. A. Clayton, pr.
Best cotton Quilt, patch-work, Mrs. E. P. Baker, pr., Mrs. A. A. Foster, of Ellis co., cer.
Best worsted Quilt, patch-work, Mrs. A. A. Foster, of Ellis co., pr., Mrs. M. F. Drane, cer.
Best six heads of cabbage, Mrs. Mary Petty, pr.
Best five lbs. butter, Mrs. Mary Petty, pr., Mrs. E. P. Baker, cer.
Best cheese, Mrs. Mary Petty, pr.
Best five bottles domestic Wine, Sol. Van Hook, pr.
Best wheat bread, Mrs. James Kerr, pr., Mrs. M. H. Bird, cer.
Best pair Turkeys, Mrs. [illegible] Garland, pr.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], October 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Political Speaking.—Last night Judge Jewett delivered a rallying and spirited speech at this place. He appealed in earnest tones to the old line Whigs to drop their party prejudices and vote for Breckinridge and Lane. He thought it highly probable that Lincoln would be elected, and in that event was not in favor of submission, but favored the hoisting of the Lone Star flag once more. The Judge is not of the servile submission class, and so far we recognize in him the noble sentiments of the patriot.

At the close of his speech, R. S. Guold [sic?], Esq., was called out, and he responded in an eloquent and forcible speech, in which he declared that for himself, in the event Lincoln was elected, he was for resistance.

Both speakers elicited great applause, throughout their remarks; but we noticed that the sentiments of resistance to Lincoln’s administration touched a highly strong cord in the hearts of the crowd, and brought out deafening cheers of approbation.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 2, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Pass Them Round.
Robinson’s Mill, Tarrant Co., Tex.}
Sept. 25, 1860.}

To the Editors of the White Man,

Dear Sirs:--The vigilant committee at this place having had under consideration the conduct of Salathiel Goff, about 60 years of age; voice rough; nearly all his front teeth out; weighs about 175 pounds; and his son, Payton Goff, about 30 years of age; low, heavy set; and weighs about 150 pounds. They have been notified to leave this county on account of their abolition tendencies. This is done in order that the people may be on the lookout for them wherever they may go. It is thought that the old man has gone to Southern Texas, and Payton to Missouri.

All papers friendly to the South will copy.

Truly your friends,
Vigilance Committee

At Robinson’s mills.
--White Man.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Organizing the Militia.—We understand from Gen. L. T. Wheeler, of this place, that he has received orders from Gen. Houston to proceed to an organization of the militia of the district of which this county forms a part. We would like to know why this has not been done long since.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A movement is on foot here to organize a military company to be armed by private subscription with Hall’s breech loading gun. A great deal of enthusiasm prevails,
and the project will be carried through. It is high time the South was taking some steps towards self protection. “In time of peace we should prepare for war.”

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 3
La Grange Burnt.—We learn from a gentleman from Waco, that the way bill brought by the stage driver just previous to his departure, stated that one side of the square of La Grange had been burnt.
We learn that two barns in Rusk county, one in Tarrant county and a store at Troy, on the Trinity, in Freestone county, have all been burnt, and all set of fire. We presume it is the same with La Grange. What has become of our night patrol? We think it is the duty of our County Court to take the matter in hand, appoint a patrol for town and country, and compel each man to fulfill his duty. Corsicana may be burnt next.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 6
Painting.
House, sign, and Ornamental Painting. Graining in oak, mahogany, birds eye maple, &c. All work done well or no charges will be made. Prices moderate.
G. S. Boynton.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Official Vote of Navarro County.

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<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Breckinridge &amp; Lane</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Corsicana</td>
<td>129</td>
<td>78</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chatfield</td>
<td>90</td>
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<td>Rush Creek,</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>2</td>
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<td>Chamber’s Store</td>
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<td>9</td>
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<td>Spring Hill</td>
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<td>Dresden</td>
<td>94</td>
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<td>Dunns’</td>
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NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
We learn that the Lone Star flag is now flying in every county from this place to Galveston, and at several places in some of the counties. We expect to hear that it has been done in every county in the State.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Military Organization.—We learn from the Central Texian, that the volunteer cavalry company at Anderson has mustered once, and that in a short time a flag is to be presented to the company by the young ladies of Anderson.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], November 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 3
Military Organization
We notice in the South West that the citizens of McLennan county have taken steps to raise a company of Militia. Once hundred and twenty-five persons enrolled their names at one meeting, and there was subscribed $1,125 to arm and equip the company with breech loading sword bayonet guns. It is said Waco alone will organize two corps.
the most substantial men joined in the movement, while one old Revolutionary soldier said “he was still ready to do his own fighting.” We rejoice to learn that all parties joined in the move—of course except Abolitionists.

The citizens of Ellis county have also commenced organizing a military corps and all are taking steps to arm and equip it.

Navarro county is not behind. A company is also being formed here.

Mr. Jerry Walters, a wealthy planter and influential citizen of our county, appeared before us this week dressed in an entire domestic suit. His cap, coat and pants, and entire clothing, were manufactured in this State from Georgia cotton; his shoes were of Georgia leather, and made in this city, and his dress entire was warm, substantial, neat and cheap. We admire his example, and we think it time that the people of the South should follow it. Let us learn to live within our selves, and we will then be independent of the balance of mankind.—Albany (Ga.) Patriot.

We hope to see the looms of our Texas housewives in active operation. We have the wool, the cotton and the skill.

We notice it is very popular to wear entire suits of yellow jeans, or Virginia gray—home made out and out. It is beautiful and economical. The ladies of Texas might imitate the patriotism of the Georgia belle. It is contagious about this time.—South West.

Quite a number of the sterner sex here abouts usually wear homemade jeans, but nary feminine have we seen thus dressed yet. We trust that a feeling of self-reliance will yet prevail and all Texians, at least will apparel [sic] themselves in articles manufactured in our State. We would suggest to the military companies now being formed throughout the State, the propriety of dressing themselves in a uniform made of homemade cloth.—Ed. Ex.

We understand that a company of ninety minute men have organized in the eastern portion of Ellis county, and elected our old townsman, Wm. J. Stokes, captain. They have adopted as their motto: “Equality in the Union or Independence out of it.” This is laudable for Ellis. Will Stokes is the very man to head such a company. Why cannot Navarro imitate the example?

We see by the last Telegraph that the blue cockade is now worn by numbers in Houston. It consists of a neat blue rosette pinned to the hat, with a five point silver star in the center.

The Lone Star Flag.
The Lone Star was adopted as the national standard of Texas by Congress, then in session at Columbia, December 20, 1836. We copy the description from the Telegraph of December 12, 1836:

“Be it further enacted, &c., That the national flag for the naval service for the Republic of Texas, as adopted by the President at Harrisburg, on the 16th of April, 1836, the conformation of which is Union blue, star central, thirteen stripes prolonged, alternate red and white, be, and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed, and adopted as the future national flag for the naval service for the Republic of Texas.”

The glorious flag of the Lone Star is dear to every Texan. It waved proudly over a free country, which true men wrested from the dominion of the savage. Tears flowed from eyes all unused to weeping, when it was hauled down from the flag at the Capitol, on the consummation of annexation. It may yet be raised again. If so, it will not be dishonored. There are men of those sturdy spirits still left, who gloried in that banner. Thousands of others have been attracted hither by the history of this country, by the unexampled advantages, by the love of liberty that dwells upon our people. Many of them love the Union, but all of them, we believe, love Texas more. Whatever may be the action of Texas, whatever steps she may take, whether to stay or go, that step once taken, will be supported by a united people.—Houston Telegraph.

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The South West states that two abolitionists were hung in Coryell county recently for voting for Lincoln.

We learn by a letter received from a friend in Fairfield, that six military companies have been organized in Freestone county: the Butler Rifles, the Cotton Gin Rifles, the Fairfield Rifles, and a cavalry and artillery company and the “Prairie Wake Ups,” of Flowerdale, under the command of Capt. Johnson. Freestone leads the State so far in point of military ardor, and is certainly worthy of imitation.

We see from our exchanges that mounting the blue cockade all state. Our boys have followed with an improvement, we think. introduced a new fashion, the cocked hat, or rather the Marion style. One may see on our streets the beau ideal of several of the old school, Mad Anthony Wayne, Gen. Putnam and many of that age. Go it, boys.

The Henderson Times says that the ladies of Henderson have made a fine Lone Star Flag which the citizens have raised on a liberty pole 100 feet high.—Telegraph.

The ladies of Corsicana, too, have made for our town a fine flag, which how floats from the top of our Court House. In addition to that, they have made rosettes until every young man in the community has a neat cockade. With such encouragement the move must go on.
From Mr. Croft, who has just returned from Court in Cass county, we learn that
the people of the east are with us of the west. He says that generally no boisterous
excitement prevails, but the people seem deliberate, and determined not to submit to a
President elected unconstitutionally by negro votes. The Lone Star Flag floats from
every steeple east, and many are in favor of the Lone Star Republic once more.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], December 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Week before last we urged the propriety of the military companies now being
formed throughout the State uniforming themselves in home made jeans. Last Monday
our enterprising friend, Wm. T. Patton, of Flowerdale, Freestone county, orderly sergeant
in a new company organized in that neighborhood called the Prairie Wake Ups, called on
us dressed in the uniform of said company. It consists of a frock coat and pants made of
homemade jeans, with red and white worsted stripes on the breast and [legs?]. It looked
neat and comfortable, and instead of the money being sent North to feed our enemies, it
was distributed at home. The spirit of this company is worthy of imitation, and we would
urge the propriety on all companies being formed throughout the State, of having their
uniforms made of goods of home manufacture.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], December 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Christmas Frolics.—On the 20th inst. there is to be a Masonic and Odd Fellows’
ball at Chatfield. A great number of ladies have been invited. Gentlemen’s tickets $2.50
we believe. It promises to be a splendid affair, and we advise our young friends who
desire to enjoy themselves to be there.

The Masons are to have a general jolification here on the 27th. A procession,
speech by J. T. Spence, Esq., installation of officers and dinner during the day, and a ball
at night. Some two hundred and fifty lady’s tickets have been printed and distributed for
this occasion, and no doubt a large crowd will be in attendance. Gentlemen’s ticks [sic]
$2.50.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], December 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Abolition Raid.—The Dallas Herald urges the County Court to arm and equip a
company of men, to be held in readiness to repel the threatened invasion of Montgomery
and his gang of marauders. We learn also that the inhabitants along the borders of
Missouri, in great numbers, have fled at the approach of this notorious character, with a
company said to number four or five hundred men. Montgomery has just returned from
Massachusetts with arms and money to assist him in prosecuting his abolition and
thievish designs.

The Herald speaks of a letter having been received by certain citizens, from the
Rev. Mr. Blount, threatening that if $20,000 was not forthcoming soon, that they would
hear from him again, and might expect worse troubles than those experienced in July last.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], December 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Deserted Houses.—During our absence, on the Frontier we have seen over one
hundred houses and farms deserted by their owners, owing to Indian disturbances.

What a comment upon our Executive!
How has his frontier policy impoverished so many good citizens, if it was correct? And had he been “petitioned by all the men, women, and children” in the State, to have averted these sad calamities, would he have exerted himself to have prevented them? NO.—White Man.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], December 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A military company was formed in this place last Saturday, immediately upon the adjournment of the meeting. They are to hold themselves in readiness to fight for the State at any point desired. The officers elected are as follows: W. W. McPhaill, Captain; H. D. Garden, First Lieutenant; W. A. Lockhart, Second Lieutenant; Thos. J. Haynes, Orderly Sargent [sic].

We trust this company, with the addition of those formed in Freestone, Limestone and other counties, will soon visit the frontier and pay their respects to the Indians who are now murdering the citizens and destroying the property in that section. It does appear to us that when such news is received as we this week publish from Jack, Palo Pinto and Parker counties, the citizens of the lower counties would rise en masse, as one man, and go there and wipe the last Indian from the face of the earth at once! Think of the fate of Mrs. Sherman, and remember that you have mothers and sisters, and if you have the heart of a man, go to their assistance, or contribute to enable others to do so.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], December 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Indian News.

We make the following extract from a letter received by Maj. W. P. Darling from Parker county. It speaks for itself. They need assistance. Will our citizens, who are beyond danger, extend it to them?

Dec. 2nd, 1860

Maj. H. P. Darling,

Sir:--Our country is in a great state of commotion at this time. The Indians have made a descent upon us; have killed one man in about ten miles of this place, and most inhumanely shot and abused a woman. After beating her with rawhides and shooting her, they scalped her and left her to die. Her corpse was brought to town yesterday, for burial, and I heard a gentleman who saw it, say that it was a most heart rending spectacle. They also took about four hundred head of horses in the county.

They are now trying to make up a company to protect our frontier; and also want men to pursue and chastise them. We want men, arms and means to assist us, and, we do hope our sister counties who have peace within their borders will come to our aid. Their depredations in Jack county have been terrible—murdering and stealing as they go. The men here are enlisting generally, and I fear the women and children will be left to their cruelties. Any assistance from your county will be thankfully received by all here, and especially by us weak women. Please let our condition be known around you; and if none will come to help us fight, if they will help us with means to support those who are fighting we will be thankful.

We have this minute heard that we are surrounded by them, and the people are about to fly to some place for protection.

If any one about you is disposed to help us with means, they can correspond with John Prince, county clerk, at Weatherford.
I am too much excited to add more.
Yours respectfully,
Fannie S. Davidson.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
On Tuesday, the 8th inst., the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, there will be a cotillon [sic] party given at the Court House. Arrangements have been made for a good time, and all who wish to enjoy themselves had better attend.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
The Ball.—During the past week our town has been a scene of mirth and festivity. Dining parties by day, and dancing parties at night were the order of the times, and every one seemed to vie with his neighbor in contributing to the enjoyment of the passing hour.
[continues, but the left side of the page is torn off.]

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 4
Chatfield.
On the 20th ult., in company with a party of friends, we visited for the first time the flourishing village of Chatfield, situated ten miles northeast of this place in rich and thickly settled section of country. We put up with Capt. Hodge. The Captain is putting up a large hotel for the accommodation of the public he knows so well how to please. His fare is not excelled in the State. There is more business transacted at Chatfield than our citizens generally suppose, or believed until our accommodating friend, B. F. Lisman, Esq., conducted us around and initiated us somewhat into the mysteries of the place. E. S. Bell & Co. have here a first class steam mill, where they are now turning out number one flour and meal in abundance, flour at $6.50 per hundred, and meal at $1.50 per bushel. We would suggest the propriety of their keeping a supply at this place for the accommodation of our citizens, and their own profit. W. B. Crawford has an extensive wood and blacksmithing establishment, with a steam engine to assist him in his work, where he is turning out furniture, buggies, wagons, &c., in abundance. The finest painted Texas made buggies we have ever seen come from this establishment. Near Mr. Crawford’s Mr. B.F. Lisman has his blacksmith shop, where he keeps two fires going all the time, and we hazard nothing in saying that if not the best, he is one of the best blacksmiths in the State. If you want work done according to Hoyle call on Frank Lisman. The mercantile wants of that section are supplied by L. L. Bartlett, Lynn & Co., and E. S. Bell & Co., who have a store in connection with their mill. The stocks of goods kept here, especially by Mr. Bartlett, are very heavy, and all do an extensive business.
Late in the afternoon L.T. Wheeler, Esq., was called upon for a speech, which he delivered with his usual earnestness, strongly advocating secession and the rights of the South. Being called upon, he was replied to by Mr. J. R. Porter, who, if we are not mistaken in his sentiments, is in favor of demanding guarantees from the Northern States, and if satisfactory ones should not be given, he was then for secession. Owing to the lateness of the hour, his remarks were brief.
After supper we attended the ball given by the Odd Fellows and Masons at their hall. It was numerousely attended by the belles and beaux, and passed off pleasantly to all. The supper by Mr. F. Alborn, could not be surpassed; there was numberless good
things in profusion, and they seemed to be fully appreciated by those gathered around the festive board.

We wish prosperity to Chatfield and its hospitable citizens.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Christmas.—Christmas, with all its attendant festivities, has come and passed, and a pleasanter one we have not spent since we left the “old folks at home.” Balls and parties have been all the rage in this section for the last two weeks, and the “cry is still they come,” our young friends having in contemplation another one at the Court House on the 8th of January next.

Oakes’ champagne party was one of the events of the season, where wit and wisdom, song and toast, champagne and corks flew thick and fast. Several sentimental and warlike songs having been sung, one of the singers, who knows what’s what, proposed a new song just imported, which everybody was, of course very anxious to hear. After raising expectation to the highest, and requesting all to refill their glasses with the sparkling liquid and resume their seats, as the song was a very long one, having some hundred and forty-eight verses, he began, “By strenuous exertions and great expense, we are enabled to lay it before our readers without delay.” Here it is:

Jim Dobbins is dead
And his daddy don’t know it;
His daddy is dead
And Jim Dobbins don’t know it!
Jim Dobbins is dead
And his daddy don’t know it;
His daddy is dead
And Jim dobbins don’t know it!

and so on to the end of the chapter. It was greeted with such applause as only the appearance of the lone star flag could bring forth here before. The evening passed off pleasantly, and nothing occurred to mar the good feeling prevailing.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Last Warning.

All persons in our limits hostile to the institution of slavery will have until the 25th of December next to leave this county.

Vigilance Committee.
Bosque County.

November 24th, 1860. We are glad to see that the people of the afflicted and bleeding frontier have their eyes open to their abolition enemies, as well as the Indians.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Home Manufactures.

The following letter we received a few days since from Ellis county. It speaks for itself. We would suggest that this move should have been taken some time ago, but that Texas will soon be out of the Union, and that then, as a matter of course, Texas will cease buying gods from the Northern States. By all means, though, we wish the society God speed, and if any wish to join, a list of signatures will be kept by us and forwarded to the
President of the society. We shall be only too happy to hear the spinning wheel and loom at work; it will remind us of the days of old, when people went in more for comfort than appearances. But to the letter:

Ellis County, Texas, Dec. 29th, '60.

R. A. Van Horn—Dear Sir: To you, among others of our Southern editors, would the ladies of Texas appeal in behalf of a society formed by them for the purpose of proving to the North what the South can and is willing to do. Why should we fill their coffers at the expense of our own rights as freemen of the South? And while we voluntarily yield them our support, what right have we to cry out at them as our oppressors? Let us, therefore, introduce loom and spinning wheel furniture into our houses; we ladies will soon revive their cheering music, gloryfying [sic] in the fruits of our own industry, and the homeliness of our attire. None, save base hearted traitors, would prefer the gew gaws of Yankeedom, and refuse to countenance the society which is to build up the South, and make it what it ought to be.

Enclosed you will find a copy of our agreement. We would respectfully solicit your name as a member of the “Home Spun Society,” and your aid in this glorious undertaking. You will please return a list of subscribers, as we intend transcribing the names in a book kept for the purpose.

Directing to the care of

T. C. Neel,
Wilton, Ellis County.

Home Spun Society.

Having been long convinced that we, as citizens of the South, spend unnecessarily large sums of money for goods manufactured at the North; we have determined that for the future we will make an effort to correct the evil. We know that we have the material, and that we can manufacture, at home, all the goods really necessary to our convenience and comfort. In full view of these facts, we, whose names are hereunto affixed, pledge ourselves to wear apparel solely of Southern manufacture; and that we will employ our influence to induce our sisters and brothers of the South, to unite with us in this patriotic enterprize [sic].

Let us strike for freedom from the domination of fashion—freedom from Yankee scrapwork and Yankee notions in general.

Drawn up this the 26th day of December, 1860.

Names.

Ladies | Gentlemen.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Mississippi Matron to Her Son in Texas.

We are privileged, says the Waco South West, to extract the following spartan appeal from a private letter to a special friend in Waco from his mother. God bless such noblewomen! The sons of such a race must be heroes. The women of the south feel the crisis more keenly than the sterner sex, and well they may:

* * * * * And now, my son, one word in reference to your political course; we are satisfied the rail splitter is elected. What are you going to do, my son? With my own hands I have prepared, at the dead hour of midnight, food for Jackson and his men. I have, without a pang, seen my brothers go forth to fight the savage Indian. Your father stood by Jackson in all his Indian wars. Your cousins were in Mexico. I am
making no appeal to you for no son of mine needs it. The armed tread of Mississippi’s sons reverberates through the land, as they march to the rescue of their rights. They will never submit to the rule of a man who says my negroes are as good as myself, or your sisters. If there are no brave men in Texas, come back here—buckle on the weapons that your father’s father used against the British, and by force of arms, if need be, assert the superiority of myself and daughters over our negroes. Stand firmly by your own people.”

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We are informed that a K. G. C. society was formed in this place sometime during the past week.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], January 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

On Saturday night, after the arrival of the mail, some of our chivalrous and true-hearted young knights fired fifteen guns in honor of those States who have proven true to themselves in this crisis regardless of the consequences.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

K. G. C.—We are happy to announce that this organization has now a castle at this place under command of Capt. J. B. Jones. Any one wishing to connect himself with a truly Southern institution, the only object and every energy of which is devoted to the advancement of Southern interest, will find in the K. G. C. an organization to suit him. At this time especially, when concert of action is essential to the maintenance of Southern liberty, does such an institution become profitable and valuable. Many may object on account of its secrecy [sic], but the K. G. C. has no secrets that can call a blush to the face of any honest man.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Matrimonial.

Those of our young friends who desire to marry, and can’t shine in these diggin’s have now an opportunity publicly offered them away from home—provided he is of an “affectionate disposition,” and got enough ‘spondulix” to take care of a ‘phamaleigh.” The following advertisement speaks for it itself:

Matrimonial.—A young lady, something under 20 summers, and said to be of prepossessing appearance is desirous of forming the acquaintance of a young gentlemen [sic], with a view to matrimony. He must not be over 30 years of age, well educated, of good figure, an affectionate disposition, fond of the quiet refinement of a home, and possessed of sufficient means to render the path of life smooth and comfortable. She isware that this is adopting an unusual course, but finding no one congenial to her taste within her own limited circle of acquaintance, has induced her to adopt it. Any gentleman answering this in sincerity may address E. L. WORDEN, Houston, giving description.

Perhaps there are some young ladies in this section who are of the same opinion as the above advertiser. If so, and they will hand in their advertisements in time for our next issue, we will guarantee replies in abundance, and perhaps their wishes may be gratified. We will at least agree to make no charge unless they succeed in securing a husband. Don’t crowd us too much, now, ladies!
Dipping.

There being a lull in the political tempest which has been for some time raging over the land we take advantage of the opportunity to treat of “something we don’t like to see.” As a journalist, having the good of the public at heart, we shall speak candidly and freely, “nothing extenuating, nor setting down aught in malice.” We consider it our duty, for the time, to turn aside from this discussion of the rights of States, which are in truth matters of vital importance to us, at the present time, to that of woman’s rights, the exercise of which is of too grave interest, both to the benedict and the bachelor, to be passed by uncared for and unnoticed, having as it does, an important bearing upon their happiness in life.

We do not propose to take upon ourselves the task of refuting the arguments of Abbey Kelley Foster, Rev. Antoinette Brown, or any of that ilk, for we would not insult our fair readers by supposing that for one instant they would heed either their blatant blasphemy or fulsome infidelity. We would not dispute the exercise of a single right guaranteed woman by her God, or the laws of the land; but there is one against which we would enter our protest. It is the right to commit suicide, either by bullet, steel, or Scotch snuff, and the last more particularly, for it is a lingering death, thereby aggravating, by suspense, the troubles of their friends. We know that the sanction of custom is sufficient for many purposes in life; but there are some bad customs, “which are more honored in the breach than in the observance.” A custom attended with such evil consequences as dipping, is surely a bad one, hence it is better broken than kept. But, says some fair one, men use tobacco, and surely dipping is no worse. Well, in the first place, man being a ruminant animal, when thinking of his duties must chew his cud (quid) of tobacco, as well as of “sweet and bitter fancy.” The ladies, who have the lords of creation to think for them, have no need of such aids to reflection. Besides, the effect of snuff is ten times worse than that of any leaf preparation of tobacco.

The American, in his self pride, laughs at many of the manners and customs of foreign nations. He involuntarily smiles when he sees the Chilian senorita remove the cigarita from her lips to kiss her lover; or the Peruvian matron put the guano ball out of her mouth to kiss her visitors; but when his young country woman appears with mop and brush, his lips are sealed and the scoffer is dumb. She whom he had regarded, when in foreign lands, as perfection personified, his beau ideal of all that was lovely in woman, whose angelic beauty he had perhaps celebrated in verse, no sooner comes in view, with mop in mouth and box in hand, than straightway his poetic ideas all vanish, for his *angel dips snuff!*

The young lover, sitting by moonlight with his dulcina [sic], steals a kiss; but alas! for human anticipations; the labial honey is so strongly seasoned with snuff that it is with difficulty he represses a sneeze.

The effects of snuff we need not speak of, for if they are not apparent to the habitual users of the narcotic preparation, they would not heed the opinions of all the medical professers [sic] in the land. The jaundiced face, leaden eye, listlessness, premature decay, conceal it as you may, all tell the story to the close observer of the effects of dipping.
It has not been many months since our blood was made to boil by a caricature in an Abolition pictorial, of a Southern lady with a mop and box, ready to commence with what was mentioned in the lines below the cut as the “only serious business of her life.” We were compelled to acknowledge that it was too near the truth—too common.

Dippers! Will you thus continue to furnish food for ridicule to the enemies of your fathers, brothers, and husbands? Will you pass it by with silent contempt, suffering them to go on while you dip on? It is with you to say. We are glad to learn that there are many exceptions in our community to the rule that every Southern lady dips snuff, but still, it is too common.

“Stop, poor dipper, stop and think, Before you farther go.”

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The negro boy, Martin, who was taken out of jail at Palestine by a mob and hung, made a confession implicating a stage driver named Gilbert.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], February 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Startling.

We are informed on undoubted authority, that about two weeks since several boxes marked “apple trees” were landed at Jefferson, Marion county, and that four or five two horse wagons were waiting to convey them to the upper counties. Two of the wagons loaded and left; the others having to wait from some cause or other. In loading the remaining wagons the weight of the boxes excited suspicion, and one of the boxes, being opened accidentally or on purpose, revealed, to the astonishment of all, a number of Sharp’s rifles! The teamsters were immediately arrested and lodged in jail, the arms taken charge of, and men sent in pursuit of those who had left. Our informant states that the citizens of Jefferson suppose they have been sent out by the “Emigrant Aid Society,” or other negro worshipers, for the assistance of Montgomery’s band, who are to invade our State in the spring.

Of all communities in the State ours is the most lukewarm in providing means for their defence [sic]. A majority of our citizens are without arms of any kind, no military organization, and no effort being made to perfect one. Are you waiting for Montgomery’s band to burn your houses and cut the throats of your wives and children before you awake from your lethargy?

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], March 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Paper Mill.—The Telegraph some time ago suggested the propriety of some one establishing a paper mill in Texas. We trust the papers throughout the State will call attention to the matter, and perhaps some one will have the enterprize [sic] to undertake the business. In case the North should attempt to carry out their coercive doctrine, and war ensue, it will be very difficult to procure printing paper in sufficient quantities to supply all the papers of the South, and we fear that the country papers, conducted with a small capital, will go by the board. Is there enough mills now in the south to supply the demand? All the paper we have heretofore used was manufactured in the state of New York, and if there is a place where we can buy southern manufactured paper, we would like to know it.
NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], March 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 5
Summary: The Expedition to Camp Cooper.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], March 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 6
K. G. C.—The State Convention of this order assembled at San Antonio n the 22d ult., Col. Wilcox presiding. There were forty Castles represented.

The main business was to divide the order into three brigades and nine regimental districts. Col. Geo. W. Chilton, of Tyler, Smith county, was elected Marshal of the State, with the rank of Major General.

The headquarters are now located at Tyler.

The La Grange States Rights Democrat, of which Mr. Mr. [sic] V. W. Thompson is editors [sic], was chose [sic] as the official journal.

The services of the order in the State—comprising 8000 members—will be tendered the Convention.

A full report of the proceedings will be published in pamphlet form.

The K—‘s G. C., of San Antonio are in charge of the Alamo and other military positions in the city, lately held by the Federal Government.—Galveston News.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], March 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
K. G. C.—We learn that Capt. W. T. Patton is authorized to organize Castles of the Knights of the Golden Circle, in the counties of Navarro, Freestone, Henderson, Limestone, Leon, and Grimes. His address is Fairfield, Texas. This order has for some time been attracting the attention of the public, and what is a most favorable sign, it seems to grow in popularity as it becomes more known and its objects are understood. We think that it is adapting itself to meet the dangers and difficulties which now threaten the country and in so doing must commend itself to the most favorable consideration of all Southerners.

NAVARRO EXPRESS [CORSICANA, TX], March 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 3
Visit to Fairfield.

In company with a friend we last Saturday made a short visit to Fairfield, 31¼ miles from this place by the lower road. The route through this county is all prairie, with the exception of the creek bottoms, and from the county line to Fairfield is mostly timber. We noticed a number of substantial improvements along the road, new farms being opened by new comers, and fine dwellings being erected by the older settlers; among which might be enumerated the new residence of Thos. Meador, Esq., who has erected a neat frame building just this side of Richland Creek, and the fine two story house of Col. Jos. Burleson, recently built, on the opposite side of the Creek, in this county. It is a fine building as it appears from the road, and would be an ornament in older settled countries.

Scarcely a mile from Col. Burleson’s, Mr. Byrd has put up a commodious frame store house, and put into it a large stock of goods—amounting to some $30,000 worth we were informed—where a good many of the citizens of the lower part of the county do their trading in preference to coming to town. At this place (which we believe is called Byrdville), some sixty or seventy men had collected for the purpose of forming themselves into a military company. As we returned the next day, we learned that they
had succeeded in doing so, styling themselves the Richland Invincibles, and electing as
Captain, Mr. Bonham; First Lieutenant, Dr. Felder; Second Lieutenant, Gus. Burleson;
third Lieutenant, Mr. McGilbry; Orderly Sergeant, Richard McConico. The company are
to meet next Saturday at Byrd’s steam mill, at which time the other non-commissioned
officers will be elected. This company is composed of some of the hardiest and bravest
men in the country, but we trust they may never have cause to test either.

Upon our arrival at Fairfield we visited the Pioneer office, and found Caldwell &
Anderson “fat and saucy,” with more work than they could do, which amounts for our
getting their paper so irregularly. A good printer could get a “sit” by applying there.
Anderson looks like he wanted to marry, but we’ll bet a section of ginger bread that if he
finds a girl willing he’ll back out.

C. H. Johns, one of the best tinners in the State, whose work shop—a two story
building—was blown down in a storm last year, has built a very nice house on the old
site, and is now as busy as ever turning out tin “doin’s” of every style and variety. He is
a clever, honorable gentleman, and deserves a liberal patronage.

During our stay in town we put up at Marsh’s Hotel, and fared as well as the law
allows a man to in this country, and our horse was so well attended to that he was
decidedly in favor of remaining.

Fairfield can boast of one of the handsomest courthouses in the State, the yard of
which has been very tastefully enclosed by a neat railing, which is decidedly an
improvement to the square. We would suggest as a further improvement, that the pond
on the north-west corner of the square be filled up.

The fine college built here some time ago by subscription, was sold recently by
the sheriff for money due the contractors. It cost originally some $12,000 or $15,000,
and brought $5,000. A friend suggests that this is another warning to those who attempt
to bore an augur hole with a gimlet. It was purchased by Rev. H. O. Graves, who has
been conducting a female school in this building for some two or three years.

Many handsome dwelling houses adorn the suburbs of this place, and on the
whole we know of no prettier town in Central Texas.
Calico Party.—A few nights since, an interesting party came off at the court house of this place. The ladies, we are informed, appeared in calico, and most of the gentlemen in military uniform. We regret being too unwell to attend. Parties of this kind are becoming quite frequent in the State, and indicates, to a considerable extent, that the ardor militaire has found a response in the hearts of the Southern ladies. With the men united, and the ladies giving the benefit of their sympathies, encouragement and patriotic exertions, what country was ever conquered, or ever failed to repulse with prompt ness and effect, any foe?

Summary: Capture of United States Troops by Col. Van Dorn.

Mr. Clark will give a hard times party at the Court House, on Tuesday night, May the 15th, the ladies to dress in plain calico, the gents in home spun. Tickets, $4.00, to be paid at the door. The proceeds, after paying expenses, to be tendered to the military company. The dancing community are respectfully invited to attend.

W. B. Clark.

The hard times ball at the courthouse last night was a decided success. Some of our young friends went in largely in getting up hard times costumes and created a good deal of sport by their appearance. The ladies, as a general thing, were dressed in neat, plain, calico, and, in our judgment, looked handsomer than usual. The dance was kept up until a late hour, and every one seemed to enjoy themselves hugely. We trust it will not be long ere we have another.

“The Scalp Hunters.”

The following letter to Wm. A. Lockhart, Esq., explains itself. Those desiring to engage in such an enterprise could not select a more daring leader than Colonel Crawford:

Washington, Texas, May 4, 1861.

Dear Bill: I am raising a company of 00 men to go to Montgomery, Ala., to be tendered to the Secretary of War, to operate on the Virginia or Kentucky frontier. The parade uniform of the company will be a buckskin hunting shirt—straight breast—metal buttons, band at the waist, skirt to reach within two inches of the knees, leggins of the same material, to reach to the crotch; coat and leggins to be fringed, and moccasin shoes. The arms are, a Colt’s revolver and Colt’s revolving rifle. The rifles can be got in New Orleans as we pass through, also the buckskin for those who cannot find it here. Each man will also be required to pay into the hands of the treasurer of the company $100, to pay the necessary traveling expenses of the company. A company so armed and equipped will be sure to get service, and I am of opinion our expenses will be paid by the
Secretary of War, and that we will be mounted by him. The company to rendezvous and leave Hempstead on the 24th inst.

I need scarcely to say that there are few men that I would prefer to have along than yourself. Let me hear from you, and if you find any of the boys of the right sort, that can make the outfit, and will be sure to come up all right, send me their names, but send the names of no doubtful ones. The name of the company is “the Scalp Hunters.”

Yours truly,
Wash. Crawford.

Start May 22, 1861