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Flags and Flag Presentation Speeches, 1860-1865

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Recommended Citation

Betts, Vicki, "Flags and Flag Presentation Speeches, 1860-1865" (2016). *Special Topics*. Paper 3.
<http://hdl.handle.net/10950/427>

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FLAGS AND FLAG PRESENTATION SPEECHES

1860-1865

SEMI-WEEKLY MISSISSIPPIAN [JACKSON, MS], April 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Banner Presentation.—On the return of the Mississippi Rifles from their trial of skill on Tuesday evening, that time-honored relic of the battle of Buena Vista, the banner formerly the property of the Hinds county Fencibles, and subsequently adopted as the flag of the Mississippi Regiment in Mexico, was presented to this company by Capt. McManus through Capt. Estelle, in an eloquent and appropriate address. Ah, none but the donor can appreciate the emotions which must have swelled the heart of Capt. McManus on parting with this flag which had waved over the field of battle where so many of his gallant comrades fell!

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 18, 1860, p. 4, c. 7

H. Cassidy,
Sail Maker,
Tent Awning & Flag
[illustration of A frame tent and US flag]
Manufactory.
No. 10 Old Levee Street, near Canal,
New Orleans.
[Established in 1837.]

Notice.—To Steamboat Captains and Others.—The subscriber manufactures and keeps on hand a large stock of Solid Cork Life Preservers—a superior article—which he will sell as cheap as they can be had at the North.

These Life Preservers have been fully tested by the different Boards of Inspectors throughout the United States, and have proved to be Superior to All Others now in use. Steamboat and Steamship Captains will be supplied as stated above, and on accommodating terms. Orders will be promptly attended to, and shipped to any part of the South, Southwest or elsewhere.

Also manufacturer and dealer in every description of Camp Furniture such as Tents, all sizes and qualities, Portable Cots, Camp Stools and Chairs.

Every description of Canvas Work, such as plain and fancy Boat Sails, Tarpaulins, Cotton Covers, Circus Tents, &c., &c., &c. Rope scaling ladders of any size or length.

Particular attention paid to getting up in a superior style every description of plain or embroidered Silk Flags or Banners for military or other companies. Flags of all nations, Jack Pennants, &c. Flags neatly repaired.

Plain and Fancy Goods for Awnings, light and heavy Canvas, French and English Bunting for flags, &c., for sale in any quantity.

Orders from the country will be promptly attended to.
New Orleans, Feb. 1, 1860.

YAZOO DEMOCRAT [Yazoo City, MS], April 28, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Banner Presentation.—A Relic of Buena Vista.—The Mississippian of yesterday says:

On the return of the Mississippi Rifles from their trial of skill on Tuesday evening, that time-honored relic of the battle of Buena Vista, the banner, formerly the property of the Hinds County Fencibles, and subsequently adopted as the flag of the Mississippi Regiment in Mexico, was presented to this company by Capt. McManus through Capt. Estelle, in an eloquent and appropriate address. Ah, none but the dower can appreciate the emotions which must have swelled the heart of Capt. McManus on parting with this flag which had waved over the field where so many of his gallant comrades fell.

DAILY GAZETTE & COMET [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Presentation of a Flag to the Creole
Guards by the Young Ladies of Baton
Rouge.
Address of Miss Junia Burk.

Gentlemen:--It is with much pleasure I avail myself of the privilege which I enjoy of addressing you a few words on the present occasion, which we celebrate in your honor as a military corps. "The Creole Guards!" Your designation is well chosen. It is particularly the province of the creole youth of Louisiana to raise the national standard upon their native soil, and to see that it remains *there* firmly rooted in defence [sic] of the institutions of their country. We sincerely hope that these institutions will never be disputed, but if they are ever made the subject of a conflict we are persuaded, that this standard will be the first in front of the battle, waving proudly to the sound of hymns of freedom and glory. We look not upon this banner as the mere ornament of a pageant. It is the same that waved o'er our forefathers of the Revolution, and remains to us, with its additional trophies a glorious page which we learn lessons of patriotism and valor. With the thought that it was once our passport to freedom, what may it not attain for us now when strengthened in that good cause? It is yours, free-born men of Louisiana to plant it upon an eminence that the true and brave hearted whose voices stifled by party clamor may see at least that Liberty is true to her post, and the Eagle yet looks upon the sun.— You will conquer wherever this banner may lead, and your's [sic] will be the meed [sic] ever awarded to valor—"the smiles of the fair." If, on the contrary, the destiny of war decide against your corps, it will remain to tell where the brave have fallen, and songs of freedom will be sung in your praise! the loudest reverberation of your fame will be in the hearts of these for whom you fall and the monument erected to the memory of your deeds will be inscribed Excelsior!

Now while the gentle May-breeze comes sighing through these silken folds, arranged by the delicate hands of so many fair maidens, it seems that the spirit of chivalry descends [sic] to encourage the task you are prepared to undertake. Can aught but

freedom be inhaled from the rose-scented air of our Sunny South? Does not the very ground which we tread, send forth the odor of Liberty rising in a burning column of incense far up through the blue ether of our glorious sky, "till we almost fancy that it ascends in sight of the celestial gates." Let the goal of your ambition be set as high, and in serried ranks, march on to its attainment—march on! with this applause of your fellow countrymen, the smiles of your countrywomen and the benediction of Heaven, march on—to Victory!

I now present you this banner, in the name of my companions, your welfare in the voluntary profession which you have assumed, and also the good will of all who boast themselves natives of the glorious State which I have the honor to represent.

Reply of Captain H. M. Pierce.

In the name of the Creole Guards, I thank the fair donors, whose representative you are, for this graceful and acceptable compliment. Ever, from the earliest dawn of civilization to our own times, one of the most potent incentives to man, to acts of goodness and greatness, has been the hope of deserving and obtaining the praise and love of woman. And she has ever been ready to bid him God speed on his errand, of charity, mercy, religion, patriotism and glory, her prayers attend him in the conflict, and her smiles of approbation are no mean element in the plaudits ever paid to triumphant worth.

The Creole Guards will always march with pride beneath the folds of this beautiful flag, the gift of the creole sisters.—Should our marches all be merry meetings in the times of peace, it will be a continual reminiscence to us of this bright day; of this delightful occasion; of these fair forms and radiant faces, and of these warm and true hearts, now throbbing in perfect harmony with love and devotion for our whole country, every part of which is so charmingly represented by yourselves.

Should we be called on to serve our country in the field, I know that among the inducements we will have to do our whole duty, and do it well, will be the recollections of this happy day and brilliant assemblage, and the hope of seeing you proud of the soldiers who fought under your flag.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Celebration of the Battle of San Jacinto.

The twenty-fourth anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto was celebrated on the 21st ult., on the battle ground, by the friends of General Sam Houston favorable to his election to the Presidency.

The Houston Telegraph of the 28th ult., contains a complete account of the celebration, from which we condense the following as the most prominent features of the affair:

Sam Houston was recommended for the Presidency, and great enthusiasm was expressed in favor of the old hero.

Col. Isaac N. Hill, one of the surviving heroes of the battle, was called to the chair. Twenty-five Vice-Presidents and two Secretaries were chosen.

The identical Lone Star flag that floated in triumph over the heroes of San Jacinto

on the day they achieved the independence of Texas, was here raised over the platform on which were seated so many of the survivors of the battle; and the flag staff held up by a veteran of Lundy's Lane, who once more unfurled it above the same field where victory perched on that single brilliant star, yet emblazoned on its folds, now conspicuously and proudly shining among the great *fixed stars* in the happy constellation of the American Union.

Eloquent and stirring addresses were then delivered by Judge Gibson and Capt. Daly of Harris, and the Hon. A. C. Hyde of El Paso.

[resolutions]

After some speechifying and the adoption of a resolution appointing a committee of ten to correspond with the gentlemen whose names were proposed as nominees by this meeting, and also to prepare an address to the people of the United States, the meeting adjourned with this resolution:

That when Sam Houston shall have been elected President of the United States, the San Jacinto flag now floating proudly in the breeze, shall again wave in triumph over this consecrated ground.

DAILY GAZETTE & COMET [BATON ROUGE, LA], July 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

Anniversary
of
American Independence.

The Volunteer Companies of this city will commemorate the Fourth of July by a parade at 7½ o'clock A. M. At 8½ o'clock a flag presentation to the National Guards will take place at the Garrison Grounds, after which the Declaration of Independence will be read by Nolan A. Stuart of the Creole Guards and an address delivered by Fred. D. Tunnard, of the Pelican Rifles. The companies will then parade some of our principal streets.

In accordance with the above arrangements the members of the different Companies will assemble at their several places of rendezvous at 7½ o'clock A. M., precisely, in Dress Uniform with blank cartridges, to assist in the Celebration of the Glorious Anniversary.

By order of
Wm. F. Tunnard,
Captain Pelican Rifles.
L. J. Fremeaux,
Lieut., commanding Creole Guards,
H. A. Rauhman,
Captain National Guards.

SEMI-WEEKLY MISSISSIPPIAN [JACKSON, MS], July 3, 1860, p. 3, c. 5

Celebration of the Fourth of Jul.
At the City of Jackson, Miss.
Programme.

The Military and Fire Companies will meet on the morning of the 4th, at 9 o'clock, at their respective places of meeting—and then rendezvous [sic] in front of the Capitol at 10 A.M.

Order of Procession:

- 1st. Jackson Brass Band.
- 2nd. Firemen and Hose Company.
- 3rd. Officers of State, and City authorities,
- 4th. Mississippi Rifles.
- 5th. Jackson Typographical Union.
- 6th. Calliopean Debating Society.
- 7th. Citizens and Strangers.
- 8th. Mississippi Capital Dragoons.

On arrival at the Fair Grounds, the Companies will form into a line for the purpose of receiving the Flags to be presented to the two Military Companies, by the Ladies of Jackson—Mississippi Capitol Dragoons on the right; the Mississippi Rifles on their left, and the Fire Company on the left of the Rifles.

- 1st. Music by the Band.
- 2d. Presentation of Flag to the Mississippi Capitol Dragoons, by a young lady of Jackson.
- 3d. Music by the Band.
- 4th. Presentation of flag to the Mississippi rifles, by a young lady of Jackson.
- 5th. Music by the Band.
- 6th. Reading of the Declaration of Independence.
- 7th. Music by the Band.
- 8th. Oration.
- 9th. Music and firing [sic] of cannon.
- 10th. Dinner.

After dinner, Evening Parade by the two Military companies, Bran Dance, &c.

The festivities of the day will close by a ball at the Bowman House, at night.

Tickets may be had upon application to the manager, or from the clerk at the office of the Bowman House.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 7, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

For the Arkansas Baptist.

The Fourth.
Address of Miss English, and the Reply
of Capt. Churchill.

Captain Churchill—

Deputed by the Young Ladies of this city to present to you, and through you to your company of brave and gallant Lancers, the *flag of our country*, I have the honor to perform the pleasing task assigned me. With their own hands they have prepared for you this beautiful BANNER OF FREEDOM—the ENSIGN of our GREAT and GLORIOUS REPUBLIC, around which cluster memories of the heroic battles of the REVOLUTION, in which the *chains* of the *oppressor* were *shivered* by the *strong arms* and *brave hearts* of MEN who preferred DEATH TO SLAVERY! It was to them the FIRE CROSS, streaming upon the unfettered winds, calling them from their hearth-stones to the gory fields of battle, and cheering them on through sunshine and cloud, hunger and cold, tempest and flood until the *Lion* of the *oppressor* *cowered* to the *proud bird of freedom* on the plains of YORKTOWN.

Around it also cluster undying memories of the war of 1812-15, when our country asserted and maintained the freedom of the seas, and taught the world that every vessel covered by the STARS AND STRIPES must plough the ocean unmolested!

Around it also cluster fresh and unfading memories of the victorious battle fields of MEXICO, on which our gallant soldiery chastised an enemy whose *invading foot* had desecrated *American soil*, and attempted to trample on *American rights*! Thither, SIR CAPTAIN, you and many other brave sons of the South, followed the *flag* of our country to vindicate her honor, and avenge her wrongs.

Its *stars* symbolise [sic] the *Union of thirty-three* sovereign but dependent *sisters*, bound together by a common origin, common weal and common destiny, which, like a constellation of the siderial [sic?] heavens, or brighter, more beautiful and harmonious because of the *Union*, but if severed, one star might rush madly upon another, or upon a larger body, and be blotted from the heavens.

Take it, *Sir Captain*, [here the flag was handed to Capt. C.] cherish, in peace, the glorious memories which cluster about it, and should the honor or defence [sic] of your country again demand your services, unfurl the *banner of freedom* to the breeze, lead your gallant men to the field of conflict, and remember that your fair country-women have tears for the fallen, smiles for the brave, and chaplets for the brows of the victors!

"The star-spangled banner,
Long may it wave,
O'er the home of the free
And the land of the brave."

Miss English and Ladies—

On behalf of this gallant troop which I have the honor to command, I can scarcely find suitable language, to express to you our grateful acknowledgements for this manifestation of your kindness; be assured that it is with feelings of no little pride and satisfaction that we accept this *Banner* as a tribute of your high consideration and esteem; and believe me, when I say that the heart of each soldier here present thrills with joy in knowing that he has your sympathies and that your hearts are enlisted in his cause. As yet we are unskilled and inexperienced in military science, and there is much before us to learn; but if there is anything that could incite us to attain that perfection in military discipline which is so necessary to make the soldier, it is the generous encouragement that we have this day received at your hands. The days of Chivalry and Knight errantry

have passed away; and though we may not be permitted to break a lance in your behalf yet the privilege must not be denied us of inscribing upon our hearts the memories of this day; and should an occasion ever offer itself we will endeavor to prove to you by our acts that the trust reposed in our hands this day has not been unmerited.

You must not believe that the life of the soldier is one of ease and inactivity but it is in time of Peace that we must prepare for war.—It is then by study, patience and perseverance and the severe rigor of a military discipline, by constant drill that he learns the duty and becomes a soldier. Few men by birth are soldiers; but the American untrained and untaught approach it nearer than them all. The profession or calling of the soldier is a noble one; for who should be more lauded and honored than he who is ever ready to buckle on his armor at this country's call, and, if necessary, to spill his blood in her defence [sic] ?

The study of Military science is calculated to make a man more chivalrous, more high toned, and tends to elevate him above the strifes and jealousies of the day, and makes him feel as if upon his shoulders rested the honor and character of the Nation.—In this country where all men are born free and equal—we are not surprised to see the merchant Prince, the Planter and men of rank and fortune descend to the rank of the soldier—his motives are alone those of the patriot, and in armies composed of such metal and material as this. It can be no wonder to the world that the American Arms are always triumphant. In all ages the name of the warrior has stood high upon the scroll of fame and who more than to the conquerer [sic] has the world been more ready to pay its homage?

Ladies, I must thank you again for this handsome gift, and it is with unfeigned pleasure that we accept it. It is but a fit emblem of the purity of your own hearts, and when we look upon these stars and stripes they will ever remind us of you all and call to mind the pleasant recollections of this joyous day. In receiving this Banner, we here as soldiers, pledge you our honors and our swords in its defence [sic]. Perhaps, at no very distant day we may march under its folds to the battle fields; it will then be most refreshing to the soldier to look upon it—it will then be dearer to us than ever—it will then remind us of the dear and loved ones that we have left behind—it is then that knowing by whose fair hands it was presented, the holiest wish of us all will be to preserve and return it to you as pure and unsullied as when it was first received. In that moment then, there would be but one simultaneous cry of "Onward to the charge!"

THE CONSTITUTIONAL [ALEXANDRIA, LA], August 4, 1860, p. 4, c. 3

J. Goulden.
House Sign & Ornamental
Painter,
Glazier, Paper Hanger, and Imitator of
Wood and Marble.
Flags, Banners and Transparencies
Executed in Short Notice.

Plantation work strictly attended to. Shop in the rear of Rapides Hotel, on the corner of Third street.

References:

E. Johnson, S. K. Johnson, Druggists, W. O. Winn, and Dr. S. P. Ward.

INDIANOLA [TX] COURIER, November 10, 1860, p. 1, c. 5

The Lone Star Flag.

We were asked by a friend, yesterday, what were the colors of the Lone Star flag. Not being able to answer at the moment, we have though, perhaps, a correct answer would be interesting to a great majority of our people, who never saw it. The first revolutionary flag raised in Texas was, if we are correctly informed, the celebrated flag of Independence, at Goliad, by Capt. William Brown, 1835. This was a white arm, in the act of striking with a bloody sword. Its significance was, that the white man should rule where that flag waved. In the same year, a company of volunteers was raised in Harrisburg, in this county, and presented, by Miss Sarah R. Dodson, with a flag of white, red and blue, and with a white, five-pointed star set in a ground of red. This is believed to have been the first lone star flag in Texas. In the same year, as Col. Ward was marching with his command from Macon to Columbus, Ga., on their way to Texas, a daughter of Colonel Troutman, of Knoxville, presented a flag of white silk with an azure star in the centre, for the company. The inscription on one side was, "Liberty or Death." On the other, the Latin motto, "*Ubi Libertas habitat, ibi nostra patria est,*" "Where Liberty dwells, there is my country." This flag was unfurled at Velasco, in January, 1836, and floated from the same pole with Captain Brown's flag of Independence, which had been brought in from Goliad.

The Lone Star was adopted as the national standard of Texas by Congress, then in session, at Columbia, December 10, 1836. We copy the description from the Telegraph, of December 22, 1836:

"*Be it further enacted, &c.,* That for the future there shall be a national flag to be denominated the National Standard of Texas, the conformation of which shall be an azure ground, with a large golden star centered."

"*Be it further enacted, &c.,* That the national flag for the naval service for the Republic of Texas, as adopted for the President at Harrisburg, on the 9th of April, 1836, the conformation of which is Union blue, star centre, 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 Texian. 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 staff at the Capitol, on the consummation of annexation. It may yet be raised again. If so, it will not be dishonored. There are many 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 among 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.

INDIANOLA [TX] COURIER, November 10, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A few days before the election a liberty pole was raised in Gonzales and the Lone Star flag was run up to its head. Lincoln was burnt in effigy.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Revolution in South Carolina.
Immediate Secession Anticipated.
The Flag of Independence
A Red Star on a White Ground.
Convention Called.
Resignation of Senator Chesnut.
Great Excitement at Charleston.
Removal of Government Arms Attempted.

Special correspondence of the Delta.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 10.—The bill calling a State Convention to meet on the 17th of December, for the purpose of taking measures to assert and maintain the independence of the State, has passed both Houses of the Legislature by a unanimous vote.

The flag of secession—a red star on a white ground—is waving in all the public places and from all public edifices. .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The Charleston papers of the 8th come to us filled with accounts of the recent exciting proceedings in Charleston and Columbia. The Mercury has the following paragraphs:

The States Rights Flag Thrown to the Breeze.

. . . The most exciting incident was the unfurling of the State flag of South Carolina from an upper window of the Mercury office, which was greeted with vociferous cheers, proclaiming, in trumpet tones, that the "colors were to be nailed to the mast." . . . At 12 o'clock was unfurled from our windows, and stretched across the street, a red flag with the Palmetto and the Lone Star. A shout from below, and twice three hearty cheers, greeted its appearance. . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The following dispatch, dated Galveston, November 12th, was received here last evening:

"Considerable excitement here about the election of Lincoln. Disunion poles are being raised, and Lone Star Flags are flying. Declarations of Independence are being signed and military companies raised."

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The Western papers contain the following dispatches:

Savannah, Ga., November 8.-- . . . The colonial flag of Georgia was raised this afternoon, on Green's Monument, Johnson's Square, in the presence of an immense multitude. Addresses were made, and great excitement prevailed. . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 3-4

The Lone Star Rises Again.

Our Texas exchanges come to us filled with evidences of the determination of the people of that gallant State never to submit to a Black Republican Administration. From the *Galveston News*, of the 10th inst., we extract the following:

A goodly number of our citizens assembled last evening in the Mayor's Court room—there being no formal call made or published, and very many being thus absent, who would undoubtedly have been present, and participated in the quiet resolve and entire harmony that characterized the proceedings. . . .

On the 1st inst., a number of the citizens of Gonzales assembled on the public square and raised a lofty "liberty pole," from which the Texas banner of independence, the Lone Star flag, soon floated to the breeze. . .

On Thursday last, says the *Galveston News*, when the news came of the election of Lincoln, Mr. J. P. Austin and J. E. Love, two young men of our city—Texans and sons of Texans—procured a Lone Star Flag, and hoisted it in a central locality. The spirit that animated them pe[fold in paper]aded other breasts, who wished to do the same thing, but were not so fortunate as to obtain one of the old flags. . . .

SEMI-WEEKLY MISSISSIPPIAN [JACKSON, MS], November 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

The Flag of Alabama.—We are glad to know that the "maids and matrons" of Montgomery, enthused with the spirit that actuated the women of '76, are making a splendid flag to be presented to the Southern Rights Men of this city. It is the Flag of Alabama.

As it has been described to us, the banner is to have a blue ground, and on its face the representation of a cotton plant. The lower portion of the stalk bears open bolls, the middle half open, and the upper green bolls. Interspersed among the branches of the plants are the cotton blooms white and red as in nature. At the root of the stalk lies, a representation of a rattlesnake with head erect, and fifteen rattles. The motto is, *Noli me tangere*. On the reverse of the banner is the map of the State, with the word Alabama across it.

All hail to the flag of Alabama.—Montgomery Mail.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The Lone Star Flag Afloat in Galveston!

Galveston, Nov. 8th, 5 P.M.—A private dispatch from Galveston says: "The Lone Star Flag is afloat in this city."

Houston, Nov. 8th, 5 P.M.—A declaration of Independence is now in circulation in this city.

The last two items would indicate that all the fools are not dead yet, either at Galveston or Houston.

Of course the intelligence in this extra amounts to but little, since the very latest accounts contained in it, only reach to the morning after the election, about 10 hours from the time the polls were closed, and what little is given, all seems "confusion worse confounded." Patience is a great virtue. We will learn the true state of things by waiting.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Lone Star Flag has been raised in Gonzales, Houston, and Galveston. These sort of flags are so scarce, that in Galveston the supply was not equal to the demand. In Houston a paper was circulated, and received signatures rapidly, irrespective of the political proclivities of the signers, calling for a declaration of independence. Which half of the American Eagle are we to retain? We suggest that the bird be muzzled, and we take half the spears and all the olive branch.

HARRISON FLAG [MARSHALL, TX], November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Secession Flag.—While we write, (Friday morning,) a pole is being peeled on the Public Square just in front of our office, which is to be raised, as soon as prepared, we are informed, for the support and display of a disunion flag. The secessionists here think the news received warrant the belief of Lincoln's election. News received on Thursday evening leads to the conclusion that Bell carried a majority of the norther states. This is too much for disunionists to stand, therefore, as a pastime they betake to pole raising. It is pretty hard to stand, considering that they contend they proved Bell to be an abolitionist, to grant which and the truth of the rumor as to the election, the abolition doctrine prevailed North and South. Instead of pole raisings the slanderers of John Bell had better be seeking forgiveness for sins committed.

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

The Lone Star Flag.

We were asked by a friend, yesterday, what were the colors of the Lone Star Flag. Not being able to answer at the moment, we have though perhaps a correct answer would be interesting to the great majority of our people who never saw it. The first revolutionary flag raised in Texas was, if we are correctly informed, the celebrated flag of Independence, at Goliad, by Capt. Wm. Brown, in 1835. This was a white arm, in the attitude of striking with a bloody sword. Its significance was that the white man should rule where that flag waved. In the same year, a company of volunteers was raised in Harrisburg in this county, and presented by Miss Sarah R. Dobson with a flag of white, red, and blue, and with a white five-pointed star set in a ground of red. This is believed to have been the first lone star flag in Texas. In the same year, as Col. Ward was marching with his command from Macon to Columbus, Ga., on their way to Texas, a daughter of Col. Troutman, of Knoxville, presented a flag of white silk, with an azure star

in the centre, to the company. The inscription on one side was "Liberty or Death." on the other, the Latin motto, "Ubi Libertas habitat, ibi nostra patria est." "Where Liberty dwells, there is my country." This flag was unfurled at Velasco, in January, 1836, and floated from the same pole with Capt. Brown's flag of Independence, which had been brought in from Goliad.

The Lone Star was adopted as the national standard of Texas by Congress, then in session at Columbia, December 10, 1836. We copy the description from the Telegraph of December 22d, 1836:

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The glorious flag of the Lone Star is dear to every Texian. It waived proudly over a free country, which true men wrested from the dominion of the savages. Tears flowed from eyes all unused to weeping when it was hauled down from the flag staff at the Capitol, on the consummation of annexation. It may yet be raised again. If so, it will not be dishonored. There are many 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 among our people. Many of them love the Union, but all of them, we think, love Texas more. Whatever may be the action of Texas, whatever steps she may take, whether to stay or go, that step once taken, she will be supported by a united people.—Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The South West Extra, of the 16th, says that a torch-light procession was had in Waco, on the previous night, at which "Old Abe" was rode on a rail—the rail being cheerfully borne by two stalwart sons of Africa. The enthusiasm at Waco on the news of the determined stand taken by the Cotton-growing States, on the announcement of the election of Lincoln, was intense and the Lone Star Flag floated in the breeze over a large number of buildings. . .

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

From every exchange on our table, we see notice of the simultaneous and unanimous movement of the people of Texas, upon the announcement of the late Presidential election. At various points in the State, the Banner of the Lone Star floats proudly in the breezes of Heaven, indicative of the will and desire of our people to assert their independence rather than remain in vassalage and a State of dependent inequality under a Black Republican rule. . . .

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The flag that waved in the thick of the fight at San Jacinto, was yesterday flung in the breeze from the tallest flag staff in the city, in token of the love which many of our

citizens feel for the "Lone Star," and their wish to see it again take its place independently among the nations of the earth.—Houston Telegraph.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

. . .In all the principal towns in Texas the Lone Star flag has been hoisted, and in many of the counties arrangements have been made for holding mass meetings. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Public Meeting at Marshall.

On Friday last the citizens of our city and vicinity assembled in mass meeting to express their disapprobation at the election of Abraham Lincoln as President of the United States. . .

[among other resolutions]

Resolved, That Texas entered the Union as a free and sovereign State, and that we to-day hoist the Lone Star Flag, as an indication that she will not submit to inequality in the Union, but will maintain if necessary her independence out of the Union. Under that Flag she was wrested from the despotism of Mexico, and under it she will resist tyranny, come from whatever source it may, acknowledging the principle that

"Resistance to tyranny
Is obedience to God."

After the unanimous adoption of the Resolutions, amid the firing of cannon and the national air of Texas, the "Lone Star Flag" was hoisted and unfurled to the breeze, when Judge Ochiltree was introduced to the vast multitude, by Mayor Curtis, and addressed them as follows:

The Lone Star—dear flag of our once glorious Republic—I live again to see its azure folds spread to the breeze, never again to be furled or to be merged into another is my fervent prayer!

Twenty-five years have passed away since it was baptized in blood upon the embattled walls of the Alamo—consecrated upon the bloody field of Goliad, and borne aloft to glorious victory upon the plains of San Jacinto. For near ten years it shed its chaste and radiant light o'er the fair land wrested from the despotism of Mexico—our own beloved Texas, when it sunk into an embrace, to which it was wooed by faithful promises of equality and prosperity, which I stand here to-day and say in sorrow, deep and heartfelt sorrow, has been most shamefully, most profligately falsified and betrayed.

The same breeze which stirs yon banner on high, has wafted to us the sad news, that, despite every principle of justice and of right, a portion of the States forming our national compact, have elected Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States. There is no longer doubt—the delusion to-day has been dispelled—the terrible calamity has overtaken us! . . .

INDIANOLA [TX] COURIER, November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Lone Star Flags have been hoisted at so many places in the State since the election that it would be a difficult task to enumerate them.

INDIANOLA [TX] COURIER, November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Waco City Council has made an appropriation for the erection of a lone star staff and flag in that town. The South West mentions great military enthusiasm in Waco and the neighboring towns. On the 3d inst. Mr. Parsons addressed the people of Waco on the subject of forming military companies for fireside defence [sic]. A company of 126 was enrolled, each man furnishing his own breech loading sword bayonet rifle. The sum of \$1224 was also subscribed for arms. Waco will organize two corps, a light infantry with artillery drill, and a cavalry. They intend to send for a six pounder, and a twelve pound howitzer. At Bosqueville a light infantry company is organizing.

INDIANOLA [TX] COURIER, November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Grand Mass Meeting!!!
The Sovereigns in Council!—The
Voice of Calhoun!!
The Lone Star Flag again Unfurled!!!
The People Rally around it without
distinction of Party!

The largest and most enthusiastic meeting ever held in Calhoun County assembled in the Court House in this city on Wednesday evening last (the 21st) for the purpose of expressing the sense of the people of this county as to the course of action which the sovereign State of Texas should pursue in view of the recent decisive expression of a determination on the part of the North to wield the powers of the Federal Government for the subversion of Southern institutions, by the overwhelming majority it has given in favor of the abolition candidate for the Presidency.

A large procession was formed at the Casimir House, and preceded by a band of music marched to the Court House. At the head of the procession was a Lone Star Flag—presented by some of the patriotic ladies of this city—which was saluted by enthusiastic greetings of applause. A number of transparencies were borne in the procession bearing inscriptions and devices which imported the feelings and sentiments which prevail in our community. We copy them below:

"The Time has Come!"
"State Rights!"
Device—Lone Star!"
"Room for 15!"
"The Issue is Upon Us!"
"Voice of the People!"
"Calhoun County is Ready!"
"Union Only with honor!"
"Who is not for us is against us!"
"All welcome to our ranks!"
"The first 300!"
"The 2d of March!"
"Revolutions never go backwards!"
"Millions in number—one in sentiment!"

"Cotton is King!"
"Crocketts and Bowies not all dead!"
"None but slaves submit!"
"No room in Abe's bosom for US!"
"Texas is Sovereign!"
"The Alamo!"
"The North has broken the symbols of Union!"
"Goliad and Gonzales, 1835!"
"Storming of Bexar!"
"21st of April, 1836!"
"No Submission!"
"True to Ourselves!"
"We are with South Carolina!"

Device—Lone Star in centre surrounded by 14 other stars.

The procession was marshaled by D. S. Woodward, Esq., assisted by A. H. Phillips, Jr., and W. H. Woodward. The flag was borne by Mr. Sam McBride.

The Meeting!

The immense crowd assembled at the Court House and a meeting was organized by the appointment of the following officers:

President—Judge J. J. Holt.

Vice Presidents—Capt. John R. Baker, J. R. Fretwell, Esq., D. E. Crosland, Esq., Judge H. W. Hawes, and A. H. Phillips, Jr., Esq.

Secretaries—Col. John B. Burke, B. A. Whitney and Wm. T. Yancey.

Upon taking the Chair the President made a short but forcible speech upon the subject matter the people had assembled to consider, clearly setting forth the causes and the necessity for action.

The band then played the inspiring Marsellaise Hymn—at the conclusion of which on motion of Hon. F. S. Stockdale, a committee of five was appointed to draft and present resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. The committee consisted of Hon. F. S. Stockdale, C. M. Coen, J. D. Braman, J. R. Hubbard and H. W. Sessions, Esqs.

The committee having retired Geo. P. Finlay, Esq., was called upon to address the meeting, and he responded in an able and eloquent speech which elicited rounds of applause.

The committee through their Chairman, Hon. F. S. Stockdale, then presented the following

Report:

Believing that the non-slaveholding States have, in casting their votes for electors pledged to the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency, considerably and definitively declared their purpose to use the Federal Government for the destruction of the institution of African Slavery in the South, and the subversion of the rights and sovereignty of Texas, in the Confederacy; the Citizens of Calhoun County without distinction of party in Mass Meeting assembled, declare:

1st. That Texas, with a proper consideration for her honor, equality and sovereignty, and the rights of her citizens, ought not to submit to the rule of a Black Republican administration; and that she cannot do so without sacrificing the glorious renown she has won in her past history.

2d. That the Chief Executive and all other State officers should facilitate the sovereignty of Texas in the expression, in regular form, of its judgment upon the grave question presented by the present state of affairs, through a convention, of the people of the State: to which end his Excellency the Governor is hereby requested to convene the legislature at as early a day as practicable; and that our representatives in both branches of the legislature are instructed to support an early call for such convention.

3d. That until there is some action, deemed authoritative upon the question, we request the Federal Officers in the Revenue, Post Office and other departments to retain their offices; to be resigned, however, instantly when State action shall have been taken.

4th. Asserting the right of Texas, upon her own sovereign judgment, to resume, peaceably, the powers she has delegated to the Federal Government, when they have been or are about to be used to her injury, we look for no unconstitutional attempt at coercion by the Federal power; but being determined to resist force by force, if our State commands, we recommend the organization and equipment of one or more companies of Minute Men in each of the towns of this County.

5th. That the President and Secretary forward a copy of these proceedings to the Governor and have the same published in the public journals.

F. S. Stockdale,

J. D. Braman,

C. M. Coen,

J. S. Hubbard,

H. W. Session.

Col. Burke moved to amend the second resolution by inserting the words "and required" after the word "requested," so that it would read "the Governor is hereby requested and required to convene the Legislature, &c. After some debate between Col. Burke and Wm. Tate Esq., in favor, and Mr. Stockdale against the amendment, a vote was taken and the amendment lost.

On motion of Gen. Wm. H. Woodward, the report of the committee was then adopted by acclamation.

Messrs. Stockdale, Tate and A. H. Phillips, jr. [sic], then successively responded to loud calls made upon them and sustained their reputation as able and eloquent declaimers. The sentiments of all the speakers were fully up to the point of resistance "at all hazards and to the last extremity" to Black Republican domination, and were greeted by hearty, earnest and enthusiastic rounds of applause in manifestation of the entire satisfaction with which they were received by the enthusiastic multitude. Men of all parties participated in the demonstration, and all seemed to be impressed with the truth of the sentiment blazoned on one of the transparencies, that "The Time Has Come!" and they were ready to meet the issue. Hearty cheers were given at every allusion to the Lone Star Flag, which had been manufactured and presented by the ladies, and which occupied a prominent position upon the stand.

A resolution was passed that five hundred copies of the proceedings of the meeting be published and one forwarded to each county in the State.

By request, Mr. Finlay read to the meeting an article from Lincoln's Chicago organ, edited by John Wentworth, in which the purposes of the successful fanatics with

regard to negro slavery were declared and the southern people reviled, their courage sneered at, and dared to attempt resistance. The article excited no other feeling than contempt.

As the meeting was about to adjourn Col. J. H. Duncan appeared upon the stand and announced that as Representative of this county in the Legislature, he would favor an early call for a convention of the People.

The meeting then adjourned.

J. J. Holt, President.

J. B. Burke, }
B. A. Whitney, } Secretaries.
Wm. T. Yancey, }

To his Excellency, Sam Houston, Gov-
ernor of the State of Texas,

The undersigned, citizens of Calhoun county, Texas, in view of the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States, as the representative embodiment of the Black Republican principles, do earnestly request your Excellency to convene the Legislature of the State at as early a day as possible to consult and act upon the present condition of the country.

[list of names]

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], November 24, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Corpus Christi awake.—On Thursday morning last the Lone Star Flag was hoisted on Cahill's flag-staff, and one gun for each southern State was fired. Considerable excitement exists in this city, concerning the result of the late election, and a spirit is manifested by many of our citizens in favor of secession and the re-establishment of the Republic of Texas.

DALLAS HERALD, November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 3-4

Correspondent of the Herald.

Court Week in Kaufman

Dallas, Nov. 26, 1860.

Messrs. Editors: We have had the pleasure of attending another term of the District Court of Kaufman county, which terminated on last Saturday.

The people of Kaufman are intensely interested in the political state of the country.

On Monday of Court, a meeting was held for the purpose of considering the subject. . . . On Tuesday, a preamble and resolutions were reported. . . . In the mean time the Lone Star had been hoisted on the new Court House. It was now circulated that, on Friday, the ladies of Kaufman would present to the people of the county, through the Judge of their District Court, a Union Flag—the star spangled banner—the stars and stripes, or National Flag. This appeared to absorb public attention, or allay the

excitement and give place to other business for two days.

Friday noon, (unlucky day!) the bells of two churches and the hotel were rung, and the current of the populace was towards the churches, both of which spacious buildings are on the same side of town. The ladies assembling at one, and the people gathering in large numbers at the other. Soon the ladies came in procession, bearing a handsomely wrought flag, the workmanship of their own hands, and were loudly cheered upon their entrance.

Though the Union of these States may be dissolved, and a bloody revolution succeed, the principles adopted by the individual colonies will survive, the stars and stripes will ever thrill the bosoms of those who remember the glorious triumph of these principles over British tyranny. And the fair ladies of our country may be led into error, and lavish their toil in an unfortunate cause, but our gallantry will ever prompt us to cheer their efforts though we chide their object.

His Honor, Judge Reeves, took the stand, and Miss Kate Parsons addressed him in behalf of the ladies of Kaufman, in a lengthy speech, well adapted to the occasion, abounding in elegant allusions to the Union and the star spangled banner; discharging the duty with much grace and elegance; presenting to His Honor and through him to the people of Kaufman the cherished ensign of our liberties and once happy country.—The Judge responded in one of the ablest speeches we have ever heard in the State. Paying the respect to the fair lady at whose hands he had received the beautiful banner, and complimenting her and the ladies of Kaufman upon the interest they were manifesting in what they conceived to be the good of our common country, he proceeded to point out the misfortunes that were about to befall us and our institutions, and to suggest a remedy, and the course for Southern men, Southern women and Southern States to pursue. He told the ladies that each State of the Union was an independent sovereignty; that he was a freeman and citizen of Texas; that every other State in the Union was alike sovereign and independent; that the rights of individuals and property were regulated alone by the State authorities; and that one State had no right to interfere with the domestic affairs of another State. That the Federal Union was a creature of the States, and not the States of the Federal Union. That the federal compact was entered into for specific purposes; Congress only exercised a delegated authority—only held the capacity of an agent of the States, and would only exist as long as the terms of the compact were faithfully observed.

The Judge entered fully into the relations of the States and the Federal Union, and told the ladies that the preservation of them was greatly to be desired, but that a fearful crisis had come upon us. He examined the course that had been pursued by the Abolition fanatics of the North; traced the origin of the Black Republican party to that, as its issue; spoke of its tendency and ultimate designs upon the institutions of the Southern States; hoped that we might be spared the fearful and much to be lamented consequences, but said, the time might come, and at no distant day, when it would become us as freemen, true to ourselves, our institutions and our rights under the Constitution, to strike for the liberties achieved by the blood of our fathers. He would accept, however, from their hands, with great pleasure, the banner under which so many glorious victories had been achieved on sea and land; under which our country had risen to so much distinction; under which our citizens had been respected in every land and upon the waves of the ocean; and he would say to the people of Kaufman and the South, present it to the Black Republicans of the North, and demand of them the respect that has been accorded to it by

the nations of the earth, and tell them that under its broad stripes and bright stars we have our rights under the Constitution, or die in the defense of them.

We can only give you a glance at the elegant address of the Judge, which was vociferously applauded at the end of almost every sentence, and often with deafening shouts from the delighted and enthusiastic auditors.

A procession was then formed of ladies and gentlemen, to the stirring strains of music, and proceeded to the store of Mr. J. W. Johnson, over the walls of which it was thrown to the breeze with a shout from the crowd below.

Such is the second flag of the people of Kaufman. We have heard it rumored that the first—the Lone Star—was forcibly torn down. Such is not the case. It was too small, and thought to be inappropriate for the important occasion, and was taken down as soon as the resolutions were passed.—There was no violence or ill feeling manifested during the week. All seemed to bent upon inquiry, and anxious to see and hear.

On Friday evening it was rumored, that on the next day a Southern Confederacy meeting would be held, and a banner presented with fifteen stars. Accordingly, at noon again, the bells rang out their inviting tones, and the Methodist Church was the scene of another patriotic display.

Soon after the concourse of ladies and gentlemen were assembled, Miss Sallie Gibbs was conducted to the stand. A flag of azure, bespangled with fifteen white stars, one more prominent than the rest, waved gracefully over her head, and she tendered it to the people of Kaufman, accompanied by an appropriate address, the concluding words of which brought down the house in thunderings of applause. Our own talented and highly respected citizen, Col. E. P. Nicholson, had been selected to receive it, and he did so in his usual gallant style. He paid the fair lady but a part of the complements that were due to her and her compeers at Kaufman, but he did that in manner and language prompted alone by the heart of a true and chivalric son of the South. He sustained the cause of Southern institutions by sound logical reasoning that was well received, the audiences signifying their approval by hearty cheers.

General Good, of our place too, was called upon by the ladies, and responded in his usual happy and eloquent tones. He paid the ladies many well deserved compliments, and invoked the frowns of Heaven upon Abraham Lincoln and all the Black Republican party and Abolition fanatics who would advocate negro equality with the fair daughters of the South. The General's appeals to Southern patriotism were evidently grateful to the hearts of those who heard him.

After some other speaking, the flag was borne in procession and placed on the top framework of the roof of the new Court House, and streamed away to the north under the pressure of a brisk wind, ominous of the defiant attitude of our people. . . .

DALLAS HERALD, November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The Waco South-West of the 21st says:--

"To-day a magnificent staff 160 feet in height, braced by wire guys, will be raised in Waco and the State Flag ascend aloft to flaunt proudly in the winds of heaven. An immense crowd will be in attendance, and the colors will be saluted with military honors."

DALLAS HERALD, November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The Lone Star flag has been hoisted at Rusk. . .

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The flag that waved in the thick of the fight at San Jacinto, was yesterday flung to the breeze from the tallest flag staff in the city, in token of the love which many of our citizens feel for the "Lone Star," and their wish to see it again take its place independently among the nations of the earth.—Houston Telegraph.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The Minute Men of Norfolk, Va., have written for the pattern of a Palmetto flag. Three hundred men are ready in that city to move—paying their own expenses—to the assistance of any State that the Federal Government may attempt to coerce into submission.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The First Pelican Flag.—Mr. Toby Hart, the popular painter on Commercial Place, showed us yesterday a splendid banner which he had just made to the order of several prominent gentlemen of St. Mary's parish. The flag is of rich blue silk with heavy gilt fringe all round the borders. In the center is a large red star shaded with gold, and in its center is the coat-of-arms of Louisiana. Above the star are the following words in gilt letters on red ground: "Equality in the Union," and immediately under the star are the words, "Or Independence out of it." The materials and the getting up of this flag are of the richest description, and reflects great credit upon Mr. Hart's skill and taste. The flag itself and the purposes for which it was made suggest matter for reflection.—Crescent, 28th.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], December 1, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

The Lone Star.

The Lone Star was adopted as the national standard of Texas, by Congress, then in session at Columbia, December 10, 1836. We copy the description from the Telegraph, of December 22, 1836:

"Be it further enacted, &c., That for the future there shall be a national flag, to be denominated the National Standard of Texas, the conformation of which shall be an azure ground, with a large golden star central."

"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 9th 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 Texian. 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 many 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 among 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.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], December 1, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Flag of the New Confederacy.—The Charleston Mercury publishes the following suggestion for the flag of the "Southern Confederacy:"

The ground entirely blue, with a golden palmetto in the center; a golden rattlesnake twining around the stem of the palmetto, with its rattle sprung, head erect, and tongue protruded. In the back-ground, to the rear of the tree and snake, a golden spread eagle, and a single golden star in the upper right corner, with the words, "Room for More," on the opposite.

DALLAS HERALD, December 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

We have just conversed with Hon. A. G. Walker, of Tarrant county, who reports the people of Birdville as thoroughly aroused on the great questions now agitating the country. The citizens of Birdville recently held a meeting and passed resolutions memorializing the Governor to call the Legislature and expressing strong secession sentiments. Mr. Walker is deeply imbued with the same spirit, and says that the signs of the times are unmistakable, and that every patriot must act. He says that the flag of the Lone Star has been floating at Birdville for weeks. McKinney Messenger will please note this fact.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], December 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Disunion Demonstration in Texas.—The secession enthusiasm in Texas seems to be at fever heat. If the raising of Lone Star Flags be a reliable indication of the feelings of a majority of Texans, we should say that the feeling of determined resistance to Black Republican rule is spreading throughout the State like a fire in the woods. The following are a few of the localities in which the Lone Star flag has been unfurled to the breeze amid popular acclamations. It will be seen that they are the most populous and wealthy towns in the State: Wharton, Matagorda, Houston, Galveston, Gonzales, Goliad, Port Lavaca, Richmond, Columbus, Brazoria, Lagrange, and Castorville [sic]. Preparations were being made for hoisting the same ensign in San Antonio towards the close of last week.

SEMI-WEEKLY MISSISSIPPIAN [JACKSON, MS], December 11, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

The Georgia Flag.—The "Everglade" left this port yesterday with the Georgia flag hoisted. It is the first one ever used in this State, and was made during the time of the States Rights excitement in 1828.—Savannah News.

DALLAS HERALD, December 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

So many "Lone Stars" were never before seen in this city—not even in the days

of the Republic—as have made their appearance within the past week. [rest illegible, but the article was originally probably in a Galveston newspaper]

DALLAS HERALD, December 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

Texas for Secession.—From our Texas exchanges we learn that the Lone Star flag of the Republic floats in majestic splendor from housetop and from steeple, in almost every principal town and city in that State. This can be indicative of but one thing, and that is secession. . .—Turner's Southern Star.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, December 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 2-3

The Lone Star Flag

Messrs. Editors:--In your Almanac for 1861, is an article on the subject of the "Flag of the Lone Star." The following facts may be worthy of note.

Early in April 1836, Commodore Hawkins, the senior officer of the Navy of Texas, made an official visit to Harrisburg, then the seat of government of the infant Republic. He submitted to the President a flag for the marine of Texas, which was adopted without alteration.

This led to a discussion by the President and Cabinet, of the propriety of adopting a suitable national banner. The idea of the "Lone Star" was not new. Where it originated was among the legends of the past.

The Vice-President, Zavala, submitted a device, representing the hill country of Texas, at the staff, with the several principal streams of water flowing from their fountains to the Gulf, a resemblance of which formed the centre margin of the flag.

President Burnet objected to this as too complex; and suggested as more simple, conspicuous and representative. "An azure ground with a golden star central." It was simple expressive and easily discriminated; and was formally adopted by the government as the national standard of Texas.

The hurry and confusion of the times—the want of means of publication, and the impossibility of procuring this Flag's fabrication, prevented its practical introduction. But there are not sufficient considerations why it should not be regarded as the legitimate National Flag of Texas.

One Who Was Present.

HARRISON FLAG [MARSHALL, TX], December 15, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

We are informed by a gentleman just from Fort Worth, that the disunionists of Tarrant county undertook to raise the Lone Star on Monday last. They had a flag made, had hoisted it a few times to see how it would look but when the citizens heard the question of disunion discussed and the vote was taken they could not [illegible] large majority being in favor of the Union. The meeting was adjourned to another day—McKinney Messenger.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, December 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Gen. Portis addressed a considerable meeting at Millheim yesterday, on the subject of the present crisis. The Lone Star flag was flung to the breeze.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Lone Star flag was raised, with appropriate ceremonies, at Crockett on the 8th inst. Speeches were made, and an ode, composed for the occasion by Jas. A. Beveridge, Esq., editor, *pro tem.*, of the Printer, was set to music and performed by Prof. Hicks and an excellent amateur band.

HARRISON FLAG [MARSHALL, TX], December 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Kaufman County.—A large and enthusiastic Union meeting was held in this county a few days ago. A splendid Flag containing the Stars and Stripes was presented in an elegant manner, on behalf of the ladies, by Miss [illegible], and accepted by Judge B. A. Reese in behalf of the citizens of the county.—The Judge said that he was in favor of a Southern Convention of delegates, for the purpose of tendering to the North the ultimatum our present position demands, in order to secure peace and harmony in the Union.

[second paragraph illegible]

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

The Lone Star Flag that was raised at Houston on Friday was in the thickest of the fight at San Jacinto.—Galv. News.

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Lone Star Flag.

We are indebted to Gen. J. J. Good, of this place, who has just returned from Austin, for the annexed copy of the Act of the Congress of the Republic of Texas, establishing the National Standard of Texas, &c.—We published, several weeks ago, an article from the Houston Telegraph, giving what the editor believed to be the flag of the old Republic; but the act given below was passed and approved January 25th, 1839, as an amendment to the act quoted by the Telegraph. It is taken from the records in the State Department, and copied verbatim, and we publish it for the benefit of our friends who wish to have a *real* Lone Star flag flying:

AN ACT, amending an Act entitled, "An Act adopting a National Seal and Standard for the Republic of Texas, approved on the 10th of December, 1836."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Texas, in Congress assembled, That from and after the passage of this act, the National Arms of the Republic of Texas be, and the same is hereby declared to be, a white star of five points on an azure ground, encircled by an olive and live oak branches.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That the National Great Seal of this Republic shall from and after the passage of this act, bear the arms of this nation, as declared by the first section of this act, and the letters, "Republic of Texas."

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That from and after the passage of this act, the National Flag of Texas, shall consist of a blue perpendicular stripe of the width of one-third of the whole length of the flag, with a white star of five points in the centre thereof, and two horizontal stripes of equal breadth, the upper white the lower red, of the length of

two-thirds of the whole length of the flag; anything in the act to which this is an amendment to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That the President be and he is hereby authorized and required to establish such signal and other auxiliary flags for the naval, revenue and land services, also for the use of pilots and costing traders, as the said services may require and he may deem necessary and expedient.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That the National [this should be Naval] Standard of this Republic shall remain as was established by an act to which this is an amendment.

John M. Hansford,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

David G. Burnett,
President of the Senate.

Approved January 25th, 1839.
Mirabeau B. Lamar.

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

A subscriber at Black Jack Grove, Hopkins County, who has been a life-long and consistent Whig and Union man, up to the late election, writes us as follows: . . .
"We will have a Lone Star Flag here in a few days, and a public meeting, and I will post you up on the proceedings."

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, December 26, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

The Lone Star Flag.
by H. L. Flash.

Up with the Lone Star banner!
Its hues are still as bright,
As when its glories braved the breeze
At San Jacinto's fight;
Its fluttering folds in triumph waved
O'er many a gory brow—
The freedom that was conquered then,
Will not be yielded now.

The honor of that Lone Star flag
That flouts the blue above,
Is held as dear by Texan hearts,
As that of her they love;
As not a stain shall dim its hues,
While yet a man remains
To save this flower-girdled land,
From the ignominious chains.

That banner with the single Star,
Is Freedom's favored sign;

Beneath its unpolluted folds,
Her purest glories shine;
And in the whirlwind and the storm,
Amid the crash and jar,
Her brightest hope still rests upon
That solitary Star.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, December 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

HANG THE BANNER UPON THE OUTER WALL!

On Saturday the 5th of January next, a Flag staff 130 feet high, will be erected in this city, upon Congress Avenue. The Banner will be 60 feet by 20. It is being made by the accomplished lady of Col. George W. White, and others. Our young friend A. T. Logan, has been especially active in preparing this magnificent tribute to the honor and independence of Texas.

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

The flag adopted by South Carolina in her sovereign capacity has a red ground, with a marine blue cross, on which there are fifteen stars, the largest of which is in the center; a white palmetto tree and crescent stand in one corner.

DALLAS HERALD, January 2, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Public Meeting at Plano, Collin County.

Agreeably to previous appointment, a public meeting was held at Plano, in Collin County, on Thursday, Dec. 18th, 1860. . . . Meanwhile, a flag with a single star and stripes representing our sister Southern states floated proudly to the breeze, from a liberty pole 50 feet in height.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], January 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

This forenoon the school boys belonging to Miss Marsh's school filed past our office, each one bearing a Lone Star flag.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, January 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

"Hang the Banner Upon the Outer Wall."

To day a magnificent Lone Star flag will be hoisted in this city, to the summit of a flag staff one hundred and twenty feet high. We learn that the star was placed upon the flag by the fair lady of our friend Col. A. N. Hopkins.

The procession will be formed at the City Hotel, at precisely half past 10 o'clock A.M., and will move, under the direction of the marshals, to the site of the old Capitol. At that point the flag will be hoisted.

A salute of fifteen guns will be fired. Col. John A. Wilcox and Col. James C.

Wilson, and other speakers, have been invited to address the people on the occasion. The procession will be formed in the following order: 1. Chief Marshal and assistant. 2. Music. 3. Ladies on horseback, with flags having the coats of any of the Southern States--South Carolina taking the precedence. 4. Ladies on horseback, with flags and without flags. 5. Gentlemen on foot. 6. Gentlemen on horseback. 7. Ladies and gentlemen in carriages.

In our next we will give a list of the ladies who made the elegant flags representing the several Southern States, together with a full description of the occurrences of the day.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, January 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

[From our Carrier's Address.

The Lone Star.

by W. C. Carleton

Time was when Texas' sons a flag unfurled,
And the Lone Star flung flaunting to the world.
With hosts she battled, warring to be free,
And the Lone Star proclaimed her liberty.
Oh, flag most dear to every Texas heart,
One thought of thee will force the tear drop start.
As we recall to mind the honored dead--
The pools of blood in thy defense they shed.
Ah! Travis, Milam, Burleson can tell
How thou wast borne aloft; how passing well
Each Texan bore his brand in that stern strife,
Where battling ceased but with the very life.
Flag of the brave our hearts still cling to thee
Emblem alike of Hope and Liberty!
Our guiding star in a most gloomy day,
A brilliant meteor brightening up our way,
Once more we hail thee in a perilous hour,
Where freedom's, honor's hopes begin to flower,
And none, in all our broad, bright land, can see
A glimpse of remedy except in thee!
God speed thee, Lone Star, on thy glorious way!
Shine on with an effulgence bright as day,
And as thy folds wave floating in the air,
Thousands of freemen will be gathered there,
'Neath thee to conquer, or *with* thee, to fall--
To wear the victor's wreath, or die at honor's call.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Edgefield Rifles.

A gallant corps of citizen soldiery from old Edgefield, the Edgefield Rifles, arrived in Hamburg on Sunday last, and left for Charleston on the 7½ o'clock P. M. train of cars. They number eighty-three men rank and file, and are under command of Capt. Cicero Adams.

While in Hamburg, a beautiful flag, of blue silk trimmed with gold lace, was presented to the Rifles by the ladies of Edgefield District—the presentation speech being made by Ensign Pierce Butler, Jr., in a neat and appropriate manner. On one side of the flag is a “Palmetto tree,” with the words: “give us a place near the flashing of the guns;” on the other side a [“]lone star,” with the words: “Edgefield Rifles.”

Previous to the departure of the company, Mr. James W. Meredith's cannon was brought into requisite, and a salute of fifty guns was fired. As the train moved off, the large crowd of citizens of Augusta and Hamburg present gave loud and prolonged cheers for the Edgefield Rifles. Should duty call, it will be their pleasure to obey.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Secession Pole Cut Down.—A Secession pole, one hundred feet high, bearing a Palmetto flag, was planted on one of the most prominent streets in Petersburg, Va., last Thursday, amid the cheers of a large crowd; but next morning the pole was sawed down, just before the dawn of daylight, by some unknown party, and the flag was carried off. Great excitement exists, and a collision is feared.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor: At a regular meeting of Vigilant Fire Engine and Hose Company, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Foreman appoint a committee of three, to design and procure a suitable southern rights banner, to be used instead of their old banner (the stars and stripes,) as a signal for meeting, &c.

The following gentlemen were appointed as that committee: O. T. Terry, J. H. Spears, and M. Clark.

It was also suggested, as it was the usual custom of the company, that the flag be placed at the mast head of the liberty pole on the 8th inst., the day following.

The suggestion was adopted, to commemorate the battle of New Orleans, a southern victory, and won by southern patriots.

Now, Mr. Editor, would any true-hearted southern man censure a company for hoisting the stars and stripes on the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans? I think not; but the company have been censured, and, besides, have received injury to their property, at the hands of some malicious person, or persons. On the night of the 8th inst., the halyards of the liberty pole were literally cut into pieces, by some miscreant unknown to the company.

Such acts are not intended to preserve the peace and harmony of the community, nor do they emanate from the law abiding citizens.

We had expected to have hoisted, in a few days, the Colonial flag of Georgia, made by the hands of a fair daughter of our city.

Now, I have this to say, in conclusion, that if such depredations are committed upon the property of our citizens, they (the citizens) ought to be indemnified by the City Council.

Vigilant.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Montgomery Guards.

The Montgomery Guards paraded yesterday afternoon, and with their showy uniforms and beautiful new banner, they made quite a handsome display. This is the youngest company in the city, but under the command of its energetic and efficient Commanding officer, Capt. Cleveland, it is gaining a position, of which officers and privates may well be proud. We hope to see the Guards encouraged by our citizens, and the ranks of the company largely increase in numbers.

The flag alluded to above is white silk, with an artistically executed coat of arms of Georgia on both sides, and is altogether very neat and pretty, and quite an ornament to the company. . .

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], January 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Pelican Flag was raised in New Orleans on the 28th ult., which was greeted with loud huzzas, salvos of artillery and "La Marseillaise."

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, January 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

A Magnificent Tribute
to the
Honor and Liberties of Texas!
The Lone Star Unfurled from a Lofty Flag-Staff, Planted
Upon the Site of the Old Capitol, Hallowed by Glorious Memories!

Without imitating the silly extravagances of our Governor's office-holders and office-hunters, we can say that the secession demonstration in this city on Saturday, the 5th inst., exceeded, in its splendor, enthusiasm, and success, any similar exhibition which we have ever witnessed in this State.

The processions was formed on Congress Avenue, in front of the City Hotel, under the direction of the distinguished veteran, Col. John S. Ford, and his able assistants, Col. A. N. Hopkins, Wm. Walsh, and Thomas E. Sneed Esqs., in the following order.

1. Chief Marshal and assistant. 2. Music. 3. Ladies on horseback, with flags having the coats of arms of any of the Southern States, South Carolina taking the precedence. 4. Ladies on horseback, with flags and without flags. 5. Gentlemen on foot. 6. Gentlemen on horseback. 7. Ladies and gentlemen in carriages.

We give below the names of the young ladies representing the several States, with their respective companions:

Miss Rockie Thompson, with F. W. Moore, South Carolina.

Miss Bettie Thompson, with R. R. Jones, Virginia.

Miss Adie Nowlin, with Mr. Deinkins, Florida.
Miss Fannie Ford, with Mr. Gooch, Georgia.
Miss Mary Pitts, with R. Johns, Alabama.
Miss Lucy Goodrich, with C. W. Keim, Mississippi.
Mrs. Glasscock, with S. J. Wood, Louisiana.
Miss Weir, with J. T. Price, Tennessee.
Miss Lillie Bouldin, with R. S. Rust, Missouri.
Miss McKinney, with J. Davidson, North Carolina.
Miss Fannie Carrington, with M. Thompson, Texas.
Miss Evans, with S. E. Mosely, Delaware.
Miss Hopkins, with W. S. Giles, Maryland.
Miss Ann Pitts, with J. H. Fry, Kentucky.
Miss Bettie Woodward, with W. H. Bratton, Arkansas.

These beautiful young ladies bearing the glorious insignia of so many gallant States, riding their spirited and beautiful steeds with ease and grace, and accompanied by their stalwart and chivalrous companions, presented a soul-stirring sight of youth, beauty and courage, animated by the noblest patriotism.

There were a large number of carriages in the procession bearing the Lone Star banner. We regret that we have not the space to give a detailed description of the features of the procession.

It moved in good order through the principal streets to the site of the old Capitol, where a flag staff 130 feet high had been erected. To its lofty summit, a large and handsome banner, bearing the Lone Star of Texas, surrounded by a constellation of smaller stars, representing her sister Southern States, was hoisted amidst the loud applause of the multitude. It was a thrilling sight to see the glorious emblem of our liberties so gently kissing the southern breeze as it bravely floated on high.

As the flag went, the Hon. C. S. West responded to the loud calls of the people, in a fine effort worthy of his reputation.

Able and eloquent speeches were also delivered during the day, by Spencer Ford, Esq., of Lockhart, Wm. M. Walton and John A Green, Esqs., of this city, and the Hon. Geo. M. Flournoy. We regret that our limited space will not permit us to give a sketch of them.

During the day, a salute of fifteen guns was fired in honor of the several Southern States.

Austin, Jan. 10, 1861.

Editor Gazette--Sir: I have seen so many erroneous statements going the rounds in regard to the number of persons and voters in the various processions that have come off in the last few days, that I took it on myself to make as correct an estimate as I could of the numbers in our procession and at the flag raising of last Saturday. There was about three hundred persons in the procession, of whom one hundred were voters. There was on the hill at the flag pole about one thousand persons. Yours, &c.,

ONE OF THE MARSHALS.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 15, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

The "Eighth" at Sandersville.

Sandersville, Ga., Jan. 10th, 1861.

Dear Republican:

As it might not be altogether uninteresting to some of your readers, I will give you a short sketch of the manner in which last Tuesday, the anniversary day of the battle at New Orleans, was celebrated in our little town. . .

According to their usual custom, the Washington Rifles, under command of Capt. Jones, were out in "full dress," in honor of the day, presenting a bold, fine appearance. . . The Committee retired and soon reported through their Chairman, Surgeon Smith, that there was further *action* necessary for the company, and that it was advisable for the whole company to march in double file into the Grand Jury Room, from whence the Committee had just returned, for that *action*; the object not yet being known to the members, when suddenly the door was thrown open, and to the agreeable surprise of all, appeared two large tables, covered with cakes, fruits, nuts, champagne and domestic wines, &c., and hanging in this room was a new flag of eight stripes and eight stars, representing the eight cotton States.

The *action* being well nigh ended, Capt. Jones was called out, and responded in his usual happy style, Mr. Y., the standard bearer, was then called for, who, although a Union man, made an excellent secession speech, which was long and loudly cheered. The officers and many private members were called for, and, although many of them are unaccustomed to "making speeches," they could not refrain on this occasion. Everything here was agreeable, and the day passed off most pleasantly.

Yours truly,
Witness.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

U. S. Arsenal and Barracks.
The State in Possession!
Peace and Quiet!

Major Haskin, U.S.A., with his command, vacated the Barracks on Saturday night and left on the steamer Magenta Sunday morning for Cairo, where he will await orders.

At 12 o'clock Sunday, the entire State forces assembled were marched into the Barracks ground to witness the hoisting of the flag. The old banner, with *fifteen* stars, was run up on the flag-staff, the band meantime playing the "Star Spangled Banner." Gov. Moore and a portion of his staff stood in the centre with uncovered heads while the ceremony was being performed. . . . The fifteen stars and stripes of the Southern States now wave over every foot of Federal ground in Louisiana. Capt. H. M. Pierce and Capt. Farrar are organizing each a company to garrison this post. The men are to be enlisted for four months, and to receive the same compensation as in the United States service.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, January 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

[From the Galveston News.]
Our Flag.
By W. M. Johnson.

Hurra!—For our flag, with its golden star,
Which has fluttered so oft o'er the tide of war,
Is again afloat on the breeze of morn,
And another hope to the world is born.
Hurra!—for again o'er oils unrolled,
Thy field of blue with its star of gold—
Flag of the free!

The "men in buckskin" again are out,
They rally around thee with cheer and shout.
Hurra!—they have grasped the rifle and blade,
They gather again to their country's aid
As they stood before on the Rio Grande,
Beneath thy shadow once more they stand—
Flag of the free!

Hurra!—fling it forth to the breeze once more,
As it danced o'er our hosts in the days of yore,
When at San Jacinto the blood ran red,
When Mexico's bravest had turned and fled;
Old hearts beat high, and old eyes grow bright
As they view thee glitter in glorious light—
Flag of the free!

Hurra for the flag of the Lone Star State!
May victory still on thy pathway wait,
Striking terror to cowards—the guide of the brave;
And when he shall fall 'neath the battle cloud,
Be the patriot soldier's coffin and shroud—
Flag of the free!

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

A New Flag for Alabama.—An Alabama steamboat captain has got up an Alabama flag, in the same shape as the usual American flag, but instead of thirty-three stars he put one large star in the centre, encircled by seven stars, representing the seven principal cotton States.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Charleston News.—We take the following paragraphs from the Charleston Mercury of Saturday:

. . . The ladies of Charleston have sent a Carolina flag to Headquarters, with the following note attached:

"From the Ladies of Charleston to the Minister of War, the Hon. D. F. Jamison. This flag was made expressly by them to be opened for the first time on Fort Sumter."

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Demonstrations on Saturday Night.

. . . Georgia Fire Company.—The patriotic spirits who man the ropes of Georgia Fire Company were among the foremost in the celebrations. They had one of Capt. Girardey's field pieces stationed in front of their engine house, and as soon as the news was received, with it was fired a salute of fifteen guns. Col. Meredith's "baby waker" was also brought into requisition by the company, and joined in the salutations. At night, the engine house was brilliantly illuminated, while in front of the building was suspended Col. Meredith's beautiful secession banner, and over the door a transparency having upon it a single star, and the words: "We will defend our name." . . .

Augusta, No. 5.—The engine house of this gallant company was in a blaze of light, while above it was an impromptu Southern Rights flag. This banner is still floating there, and will continue to do so until the Southern Confederacy adopts its new flag, when the company intends to get a splendid one of the kind, cost what it will. The one now suspended over the engine house is about sixteen feet in length, by eight and a half in width, and is of white ground with red stripes; in the union is the coat of arms of Georgia, with five stars within the arch—one for each seceding State. Across the flag are the words: "Southern Confederacy." . . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 23, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

The Flag of South Carolina.—The Charleston Courier of yesterday says: "The Joint Committee of both Houses of the Legislature, on Saturday night, made choice of a flag or ensign suitable to the borne by South Carolina. The Committee will report the result of their labors to-day: The flag chosen will consist of a plain white ground, with green Palmetto tree in the centre, and a white crescent in the left upper corner on a square blue field."

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, January 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Lone Star flag is floating at New Braunfels, and the Germans of Comal county are represented as zealously in favor of Secession.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 2
[account of the surrender of the U. S. arsenal at Augusta] "At two o'clock the Governor left for Milledgeville. At three, Gen. Harris, with twelve of the Washington Artillery, and two cannon, together with a detailed squad of the Oglethorpe Infantry, proceeded to the Arsenal, and about half-past four the representative flag of Georgia was formally raised. It is pure white, with a large red, five pointed star in the centre. The salutes were as follows: For the sovereignty of Georgia, one gun. For the seceded States, five guns. For the Southern Confederacy *in futuro*, a union salute of fifteen guns. . .

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, January 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Milledgeville, Jan. 19.—The Ordinance for the immediate secession of the State of Georgia passed to-day with the following vote: Ayes 208; nays 80. Majority 119. There is great rejoicing throughout the State. Guns are being fired, bells tolled, Lone Star flags unfurled to the breeze, and every manifestation of joy at the welcome verdict.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, January 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Baton Rouge Advocate of the 15th, says Major Haskin, U.S.A., with his command, vacated the Barracks on Saturday night, and left on the steamer Magenta, Sunday morning for Cairo, where he will await orders at 12 o'clock on Sunday. The entire State forces assembled, were marched into the Barracks ground to witness the hoisting of the flag.

The old Banner with fifteen stars was run up on the flag staff. The band meantime, playing the "Star Spangled Banner." Gov. Moore and a portion of his staff, stood in the centre with uncovered heads, while the ceremony was being performed. The fifteen stars and stripes of the Southern States now wave over every foot of federal ground in Louisiana.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 27, 1861, p. 2, handwritten on left border of newspaper, next to article "Independent Louisiana. The Secession Ordinance Passed! Only Seventeen Noes!!! The Pelican Flag Unfurled"

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Raising the Flag at the Garrison Grounds. About 5 o'clock yesterday evening the Pelican Flag was run up to the top of the flag-staff at the State Barracks, amid loud plaudits from the civilians and soldiers assembled. The troops of Captains Pierce and Farrar were drawn up in line for the occasion, and presented quite a soldier-like appearance.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Patriotic.—As soon and the ordinance of secession was adopted our friend Roberts, of "Our House," hoisted the Pelican Flag, with a determination to stand or fall by the fate of the Pelican (his native) State. We refer his and our friends to the advertisement of "Our House" in another column, and speak for him a share of their patronage.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The following is the prayer delivered by Rev. Father Hubert on Saturday last, on the presentation of the Pelican flag to the President of the Convention:

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Convention—I bless this our flag in the name of God; I bless in the name of the Father, who is all-powerful; I bless it in the name of the Son, who has spread blessings on mankind; I bless it in the name of the Holy Ghost, who is a spirit of fortitude.

Oh! our flag! Let it be the symbol of the purest liberty; let it be, gentlemen, the palladium of the imperishable rights of our dear Louisiana. Let us all be willing to stand

and die by it.

He then repeated the following Latin benediction:

Benedictio Dei Omnipotentis, Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti descendat super te et maneat semper. Amen.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Palmetto Flag Waving over a Connecticut Fortress!—Treason in Connecticut!—Our citizens were surprised, yesterday morning, by discovering an immense palmetto flag waving from the walls of Fort Hale, near the mouth of our harbor. The flag bore the secession emblems—a palmetto tree and a lone star—and was hoisted on a fifty feet staff, so that it was visible for miles around. The government some time ago, removed all the troops from Fort Hale, and the harbor and city has since then been entirely defenseless, so that the traitors had easy work in seizing the fort. Intense excitement was created by the appearance of the treasonable emblem, and it was universally declared that it must come down. Fortunately, Fort Wooster, on Beacon Hill, commands Fort Hale, and it can be easily demolished, should the garrison (which rumor says is composed of Southern students) attempt any resistance.—New Haven Courier.

The flag was hauled down by a crowd of the enraged and scandalized citizens, an hour or two after sunrise.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

From the Crescent, Monday. . . .

At about 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, the news of the passage of the Secession Ordinance by the State Convention at Baton Rouge, reached this city [New Orleans] by telegraph. . . Among the flags flung forth in the afternoon was the Southern Confederacy flag, from the Crescent building, (this office) on Camp street—a large flag of stars and stripes, similar to the old national flag, but with only fifteen stars in the Union—the flag of course being decorated with the name and symbol of the Crescent office. We need not say how proud we are of the flag, or how long we shall keep it waving as the symbol of the free and soon-to-be-united South.

At the Academy of Music, when the news was received, a beautiful Pelican flag was also stretched out, and cast its beautiful undulating shadow over the street.

It would require more room than we have to spare this morning to enumerate all the Pelican flags that were flung to the breeze, or all of the pleasant incidents which followed and jubilantly ratified the important act of the Secession of Louisiana.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Capitulation of the Augusta (Ga.) Arsenal.—The *Chronicle* of the 25th, after noticing a grand military parade the day previous, thus refers to the capitulation of the Augusta Arsenal:

["] Gov. Brown went up to the Arsenal about 9 A.M. and had a long conference with Capt. Elzey. We get the terms of surrender and other details from an intelligent military friend, who is posted. Capt. E., it is understood, wished to make it a condition of the capitulation that they should take their arms with them when they left the post; but to

this Governor B. would not consent, as he said they had brought none with them, and could take none away. It was finally agreed that they should make a full surrender of the Arsenal and all the arms and munitions of war it contained. Capt. Elzey then, about 12 M. fired a national salute of 33 guns, lowered the stars and stripes from the flag-staff, and formally gave up the position. The independent flag of the Republic of Georgia was then hoisted in its stead, and the affair was over. Capt. Elzey and his men are allowed a suitable time for retiring, carrying the necessary baggage. . . .

By the taking of the Arsenal, Georgia secures the possession of a fine battery of two 12-pound howitzers, two cannon, and some 22,000 muskets and rifles, many of them of the best kind. There are also large stores of powder, cannon balls, grape, etc.

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

We rejoice to learn that on Saturday, 19th inst., a Lone Star flag was raised in the neighborhood of Irish creek, De Witt City, at which time a fine rifle company was raised, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, February 2, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Blanco County.

Mr. Editor:

The perusal of a letter in your last Gazette aroused the ladies of Blanco city, and its vicinity, and they assembled on the 22d, and raised the Lone Star flag. Merrily their huzzas rang out as it proudly floated in the breeze "alone in its glory." Should Montgomery and his vile horde come and scatter desolation through these beautiful vallies [sic], these heroic ladies will feel that they have done their duty. * * *

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], February 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 1
Summary: Almost illegible article about the K. G. C. turning out and raising a "dark blue [?] flag with a lone white star bordered with red in the center"

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

In response to an invitation extended to the Alamo Rifles by the San Antonio City Guards (K. G. C.), the [illegible] company was called together at 11 o'clock [illegible] and after some argument passed the following resolutions"

Resolved, [illegible] we acknowledge the [illegible] in the City Guards or any other company, to hoist the flag of the State at any time they deem proper, we would very respectfully decline its invitation extended [illegible] of participating in such a ceremony.

Resolved, We bow with all deference to the sovereignty of the State, and will [illegible] as much as any men in defence [sic] of her honor, her rights, and her cause—but we will never participate in a rejoicing of the fall of the stars and stripes, and [illegible] the State has seceded through her proper channel—the people—we acknowledge no other thing.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The State Flag Hoisted on the Custom House.—Yesterday, at one o'clock, the

Georgia Flag was displayed from the flag-staff of the Custom House, and was greeted with hearty cheers by the Custom House officers and the citizens in the streets in that vicinity. The flag, which is a very beautiful one, both in design and execution, was furnished by Mr. A. Bonaud, proprietor of the City Hotel, the needle work having been executed by the ladies of his family, and the painting by Mr. Cerveau, artist [sic], of this city. The flag is white, bordered with red. In the centre of the white field is represented the Coat of Arms of Georgia. Five red stars, with the blue star of Georgia at the top of the temple, and surrounded with a glory form the curve of an arch extending from the two lower corners of the flag. Over all is the All-seeing Eye. By this arrangement, while the coat of arms of our own State is the prominent feature of the banner, the seceding States, as they come into the constellation of our Southern Confederacy, will find their appropriate places in the arch of strength or the bow of promise that spans our glorious banner of free and independent Georgia.

The flag was hoisted over the Custom House by permission of Collector Boston, at the suggestion of Boarding Officer H. M. Davenport, and was hauled to its place on the staff by Major W. J. McIntosh, formerly of the U. S. Navy, and at present an Appraiser, and the oldest officer in our Custom House.—Sav. Morning News, Feb. 2.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Flag Adopted.—After some prolonged difference between the two branches of the General Assembly, a flag for south Carolina has been adopted. The flag is "blue, with a golden Palmetto, upright, upon a white oval in the centre thereof, and a white crescent in the upper flagstaff corner.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], February 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Lone Star flag which was raised over Carolan's Auction room on Tuesday and left up over night, was floating Wednesday morning bespangled with the complete "glorious constellation," much to the annoyance of the enterprising gentlemen who put it up. Of course the culprit is not known. The stars were *sewed* on.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Summary: Discussion on new Confederate flag, supports the phoenix motif as proposed by Professor Tucker of Mercer University.

[DES ARC, ARK.] THE CONSTITUTIONAL UNION, February 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Secession at Yale.—The Yale College boys raised a Palmetto flag on the alumni tower of that institution, on Sunday, and barricaded all approaches to the top of the building. This was done in retaliation of the supposed insult offered by persons who employed negroes to wear the secession cockade before the Southern students.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Flag of Georgia.

As several of the military companies of Georgia are having new flags made, and there is some doubt as to the proper device for the State, we suggest that the only emblem

on the banner (on both sides) be the present coat of arms of Georgia, to-wit: the pillars and arch. Around, or above it, a five pointed star for each State now out, would not be inappropriate; and Savannah shows her trust in the God of Battles by the “All seeing eye,” irradiate.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The National Flag.

Among the many and beautiful devices proposed for the banner of “the Confederate States of America,” we doubt if any will be presented for the consideration of Congress, more beautiful than the one just completed by our esteemed friend, Jacob B. Platt, of the firm of C. A. Platt & Co., of this city.

The general desire seems to be, to preserve, as nearly as may be, the features of the old banner; and our readers can judge of the fidelity of Mr. Platt to this ideal, by the description of his flag:

It is, of course, only a model on a small scale. The material is silk, six feet in length and three in width. The upper—staff corner—is occupied by a *union*, or field of azure, eighteen inches square. In the centre of this blue *union*, is a large *six* pointed star, formed of equilateral triangles, the one reversed upon the other, but forming simply a perfect six pointed white star. This represents the nationality, with its power derived from, as well as radiating through, its six points, each point a State. Around this great central star, are six smaller stars, each, also, six pointed and white. Thus is symbolised [sic] the power of the new Government, with a distinct reference to its source; and the fullest ideal of State rights and sovereignty is maintained by the six lesser lights which will light up the new constellation of the South. But each of the lesser stars is also six pointed, and the children of other days will be reminded of the brotherhood which brought the seceding sovereignties again into unity. The stars can be increased with new accessions of States, but the points and the central star will stand as historic mementoes of the second American revolution.

The rest of the flag is taken up in equal stripes, six inches wide, of alternate crimson and white. Thus, here are three broad red, and three white stripes.

The distinguished characteristics are presented of the old banner, and yet the difference can be readily discerned at any distance; as the white central star will show to a much greater distance than the thirty-three stars did, and the six stripes will show plainer than the old thirteen.

We have embodied, in substance, what Mr. Platt seeks to express by his flag, and it has this advantage over the one we recommended a few days since, it can be made of bunting and stand wear, much better than a painted one.

He forwards it to-day to Vice-President Stephens, for the inspection of the committee.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Southern Flag.

A correspondent writes to us as follows, on this subject:

Savannah, Feb. 12, 1861.

Mr. Editor: I notice in your issue of this date, the description of a flag, proposed by a citizen of your place, for our New Confederacy. I like the main idea of the design much, which is to preserve, in substance, the old banner.

“Don’t give up the flag,” should be a southern sentiment. I write to make a single suggestion as to a matter of detail. It is this: Instead of placing the stars in a square, let them be placed in a perfect circle, on the end of the flag next the staff—the circle occupying two-thirds or three-fourths of the width of the flag; disposition, in the circle of the stars; colors and stripes as described by you.

Reason for the change: The circle is an emblem of perpetuity—it is endless. If deemed worthy, please suggest to your fellow townsman.

I am, yours truly,

J. S. S., of Texas.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1
Summary: A fuller description and analysis of the Platt national flag, by Henry F. Campbell.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

When the news reached Marshall that Texas had failed to follow promptly the glorious example of South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, the Lone Star Flag was lowered, draped in mourning, and hung at half mast, to express the mortification of our people at the action of the Convention.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL [ALEXANDRIA, LA], February 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Louisiana Flag.—On Monday, the 11th inst., Mr. Elgee, chairman of the committee to prepare a flag for the State of Louisiana, made a report which will be found below. The Picayune says that the flag was hoisted in the convention and greeted with the warmest applause and approbation from the lobbies and galleries, a number of ladies being present.

The flag, continues the Picayune, is composed of thirteen stripes, blue, white and red, alternate, so as to represent the thirteen old colonies, as well as the tri-color flag of France—the Union is a pale yellow star in a square field of red to represent the national colors of the flag of Spain—thus grouping together three nationalities, emblematic of the origin of the State. The following is the ordinance reported by the committee, which was composed, besides Mr. Elgee, of Hon. A. B. Roman and Hon. C. C. Briscoe—a Celt, a Creole, and a Saxon:

An Ordinance
To Establish a Flag for the State of Louisiana.

[“]We, the people of the State of Louisiana in convention assembled, do ordain and establish, that the flag of the State of Louisiana shall consist and be composed of thirteen horizontal stripes of the colors hereafter described, and to be disposed in the

following order, commencing from the upper line or edge of the flag, to wit: the first stripe blue; second, white; third, red; fourth, white; fifth, blue; sixth, white; seventh, red; eighth, white; ninth, blue; tenth, white; eleventh, red; twelfth, white; and the thirteenth, or bottom stripe, blue.

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

We do further ordain and establish that the said flag, and no other, shall be the national flag of the State of Louisiana.["]

Mr. Elgee made a very handsome speech explanatory of the reasons which actuated the committee in adopting the design as the permanent flag of the State of Louisiana. We regret that our limited space prevents its publication in this issue.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL [ALEXANDRIA, LA], February 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Disunion Flag.—The Courier of the Teche (St. Martinsville) thus alludes to the secession of Louisiana, and the substitution of the Pelican for the Eagle:

["]It was a sad sight we saw on Wednesday last. We gazed for the first time on a disunion flag. Our readers will not rebuke us, we hope, for childish weakness, when we confess that a tear of sorrow, heartfelt sorrow, stole unbidden to our eye. The flag of the Union, our once glorious Union, beneath whose ample and sacred folds we first breathed the breath of life—under whose stars and stripes our helpless infancy advanced securely to manhood's prime—that flag of the brave, the honored, the free, which gave us protection at home and abroad—which was hailed with respect on the land and the sea—that noble old banner oft hallowed by triumph, and n'er did succumb, however tattered and torn—that told of a Union cemented with blood—that waved in proud joy o'er our great Washington—that gave to the tongue of a Webster and Clay an energy and eloquence unequalled by man—"the star-spangled banner," with its heaven-born bird, that grew in its glory as our greatness unfurled—the American eagle, whose pinions so wide, like an aegis, spread over the land of its birth, while its eye of fierce beauty shot freedom's bold light—that old flag of beauty, of honor, renown, "which fond recollection still brings to view"—that flag of the brave, that device of the wise, whose stars once resplendent, now yielding to blight, in their fall throw "around us the light of other days"—that flag lies unheeded, *a thing of the past*, and the "pelican" unfolds its lone nest on "the mast!" The heaven-born eagle has yielded to the earth-born "pelican of the wilderness."

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], February 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Hurrah for Arizona.—The Mesilla Times says the Lone Star flag has been raised at Burchville in the Pino Alto Mines. The citizens hold an enthusiastic meeting and fully endorsed southern rights.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 5-6

A Woman in Arms.
Seizure of the Baton Rouge Barracks.

We find in the Oswego (N. Y.) *Times* the following letter from Mrs. Maj. Haskin to a relative in that city concerning the seizure of the Barracks in this city. The excitement attending the circumstance doubtless accounts for the several slight errors which Mrs. H. falls into in her narration. Mrs. H. is mistaken about the loyalty of "one German company" in our city to the State, also about Maj. Haskin telling the Governor "if he did not want blood shed he had better keep his men as far off as possible." We also think it more than probable that Maj. Haskin did not say "that the time has not *yet* come to shed blood." If he made such a remark he must have been *very* mad.

However the ladies will have their say, and we give Mrs. H. hers as a matter of curiosity:

["] The Baton Rouge barracks and arsenal, belonging to the United States government, were commanded by Major Haskin, a native of New York, and a brave and loyal officer. We are permitted to copy the following letter, written by Maj. Haskin's wife to relatives in this city. It is the only correct account of the surrender of the arsenal which has yet reached the Northern States:

Steamer Magenta, Mississippi River, Jan. 15.

I can imagine your surprise when you see the post-mark of my letter, and you will wonder what is coming now. Well, I must tell you how we fell into the hands of the Philistines. You know, I suppose, all about the Secessionists, but you cannot realize the terrible state of confusion into which the South is thrown by them, and the bitter feeling of hostility which sprung up in the South against the North. We are in the midst of it, but hardly realized its full strength until we felt its effects. Two or three times the Major was threatened by a mob, or rather the barracks and arsenal were, but he told them to come, he would be prepared for them, and, of course, they did not come.

On the evening of the 9th, Col. Bragg, the once famous soldier, came to our house and spent the evening with us, and, on going away, told Major Haskin he would like to speak to him on the piazza a moment. (This Col. Bragg, by the way, is now a sugar planter, and aid to the Governor of Louisiana.) He told Haskin that within three or four days the Governor would demand the surrender of the barracks and arsenals, backed by a force of six hundred men. It was too late to telegraph to Washington that night, but Haskin prepared a message to be sent off early in the morning for instructions. The next morning, before we were out of our beds, we heard that the troops had arrived—and such a looking set, armed with revolvers, bowie-knives, and every other murderous looking thing you can imagine!

They continued to pour into the town all day—the steamers on which they came having some of them the pelican flag flying, and some the lone star of Texas. The four militia companies from Baton Rouge, too were under arms. Words cannot describe the terror and confusion of the place. The people were entirely ignorant of what was to be done, and most of the leading people are for the Union. As soon as these troops arrived, Haskin left only a guard at the barracks and took possession of the arsenal. There the little company of fifty men took their stand, well armed, and two little persuasive brass pieces in the shape of mountain howitzers quite handy and well loaded. There they

remained all day, while I packed up and sent off, to the care of friends, all my valuables. About 5 o'clock the summons came to surrender to the State of Louisiana the barracks, the arsenal, and everything appertaining thereto. Haskin inquired the number of troops they had, and he said he considered his fifty men equal to five hundred of the State troops.

The Governor said he had six hundred in town and, in the time it would take to come from New Orleans, he could bring a thousand more. The Union people of the town said that they could do nothing against a demand backed by the Governor. So the only thing was to make terms as to the surrender. Some declared that the company should leave the arsenal unarmed, but Haskin told them plainly that he would never leave the place so, if he died for it. At last they acceded to everything. The troops marched out when they were ready—armed, with their flags flying and all the company baggage, and with the understanding that no other flag should be raised but the stars and stripes while we remained in town, and no troops take possession of the barracks while we remained there, which understanding was fully kept. In the meanwhile, we received every attention from the people of the town—their houses were thrown open to us, and they did everything they could for us. We have some very warm friends there, and we heard of one German company belonging to the town, that refused to go to the fort to fight against Major Haskin.

In the meanwhile, the telegraph was in the hands of the traitors, and we could hear nothing from Washington. I very much doubt whether our messages ever were sent—and they said very plainly, that if a telegraph arrived for the Major, which they did not like, he would not get it. Haskin says, that for the last month he has felt like a mouse in a trap.

The barracks and arsenal are separate places, but neither places of defense—just a cluster of buildings—and while our fifty men might defend themselves in one or two of them, there were half a dozen more the rebels could take, and even this would have been with terrible loss of life, so of course there was no choice. But wasn't [sic] he mad? The men were in such a state of excitement it was almost more than Haskin could do to restrain them, and he was really afraid there would be some collision before he could get out of town. The Governor, wishing to show us every attention, wanted to escort us to the boat with three or four volunteer companies, but Haskin told him if he did not want blood shed he had better keep his men as far off as possible, as he would not answer for his men if he did not. I tell you we had a brave little band, and every one of them would have given all they had to fight, but Haskin says the time has not come yet to shed blood, and although he was convinced he could hold the place two or three days, he would have been no better off at the end of that time, but much worse, as there are no United States troops any where near, and the telegraph in the hands of the traitors.

After we broke up housekeeping, we staid at the house of a friend by the name of Caldwell, direct descendants of the revolutionary parson Caldwell. Our friend Mr. Caldwell said he was really afraid that Fanny (his wife) would come home with a black eye, she felt so bad and was so abusive to the other party. Our officers with us are Lieutenants Todd, Duryea, and Cooper.

Rebecca Haskin.

Banner Presentation.
Interesting Ceremony.

It was briefly announced in the last issue of our paper that a Banner would be presented to the Lafayette Guards on the coming Friday night by Miss Bruce Thompson.

All that day until nearly night rain fell in incessant torrents—rendering the streets almost impassable. In consequence of this unfavorable aspect in the elements, many importuned for the ceremony to be waived until some subsequent time. But the Company would not listen to the protests, as military matters would admit of no delay—thus assuring us at once that they are men of firmness.

The hour appointed to receive the banner was 8 o'clock precisely. We arrived at the Presbyterian Church half an hour before that time, and found that it was already full—the audience exhibiting intense anxiety for the appearance of the donor of the flag, and the Company.

At precisely 8 o'clock Miss Thompson, leaning upon the arm of Lieut. Grace, (the Lieutenant in full dress parade uniform) entered the left aisle followed by Mr. Robert Sheegog, bearing the standard. Simultaneously, Capt. Delay at the head of his Company entered the right aisle—the audience vociferously applauding. Proceeding to the area in front of the pulpit, the company and the fair donor faced each other—in the meantime Stewart's Band playing a lively air in the galleries.

The standard was here unwrapped and unfurled, and we had the opportunity of getting a fair view of it. With the exception of the blue field (where the stars are inserted) it resembled the old United States flag, having ten or fifteen alternate red and white stripes. The device was placed at the corner where the stars normally appeared, and was as follows: In the center is a Cotton Stalk, representing the plant in the various stages of its formation—red and white bolls—the square, and the green leaves; over the plant a thunder cloud prevails, and in a crescent from on one side is painted in beautiful gilt letters, this inscription: *Pro aris et Focis*. On the reverse, Lafayette Guards. A beautiful gilt spread eagle surmounts the poll [sic]. This is about as perfect a description of the standard as our imperfect opportunity of seeing it will admit of.

After the Band had ceased Miss Thompson advanced a few steps—Capt. Delay appearing in front of his company. She then addressed the Captain and his Company in clear and distinct tones, without the aid of manuscript, and without the least embarrassment, as follows:

Captain and gentlemen of the Lafayette Guards:

In presenting you this banner, you will pardon me for expressing the hope that it is consigned to generous hands and brave hearts, and while in your keeping it will never be dishonored.

Should your country demand your aid in defending her firesides and her altars, let this standard be ever borne aloft and, while it may be torn by the leaden messengers of your enemies, let it never be soiled by trailing in the dust. And I ask you now to pledge me, that you will come back with this banner or you will come not at all.

There is an incident that occurred at the battle of Waterloo, which I would vividly impress upon your minds:

When Napoleon's last Grand army had all been slain except the Guard—those champions of a hundred battles—and they were left to sustain the entire effort of the

armed Legions of Europe—surrounded on every side, and their numbers falling thick and fast—still that doomed Brigade, with a heroism without a parallel in the history of the world—stood firm. Wellington with his eagle eye, and generosity which always actuates the British soldier towards a brave enemy, saw the gallant band fast falling before his guns, ordered the firing to cease and sent them a flag of truce, offering a honorable surrender.

Marshall Ney—tall and imperial in his form—the embodiment of the brave—appeared before the messenger and replied to the summons in this language: "Tell your General that the Old Guard of Napoleon know how to fight and how to die, but they do not know how to surrender."

Should you, gentlemen, be ever thus surrounded, and summoned to surrender, let your answer be, "Mississippians know how to fight, and are not afraid of death, but they never will surrender."

In conclusion, I would also impress upon you the sentiment of the Poet that—

Whether on the scaffold high,
Or in the battles van,
The fittest place for man to die,
Is where he dies for man.

The effect of this brilliant speech was electric upon the audience. At the end of each sentence the most deafning [sic] applause was given, amid all of which Miss Thompson stood as calm, serene and beautiful as if she had been alone. Several moments elapsed [sic] before the applause died away, and when it ceased the standard was handed to Capt. Delay who delivered it to his Ensign, and then responded as follows:

"Miss Thompson: In behalf of the Lafayette Guards, I take great pleasure in rendering you our sincere thanks for this manifestation of patriotism in producing this beautiful Banner, made by your own hand and the product of your own labor, to be committed in charge of the Lafayette Guards. It bears upon it a most striking and appropriate device and motto. This device was produced by a master Artist—Mr. Robert Forrest of this place. It is the representative of the king of the commercial world—the green cotton stalk in its zenith of growth, showing the square, the white and red blooms, the matured bowl [sic], and the snow white cotton bursting forth. This is a most fitting emblem for the times, when the States that produce that great staple are severing the ties which have heretofore bound them to an ungrateful and tyrannical sisterhood, and declaring their independence of the world. The motto is also most strikingly appropriate. "*Pro aris et Focis*," for our altars and our fire-sides. It is our mission, the pime [sic] object of our organization, to defend our altars and fire-sides. We do not propose to invade any country, or trespass upon the rights of any people or individuals; but we are ready to obey the call of our State and defend the full measure of our rights against whatever quarter [sic] they be attacked. From the lowering clouds that now seem to hang over our country, we are prepared to hear the tocsin of war sounded any day or any hour, and should that hour come, we will bear this Banner with us and defend it and see that it shall not be dishonored, and like the gallant Marshall Ney, we will prove to you that we know how to fight, and how to die, but we do not know how to contemplate a demand to surrender.

To give you some little guarantee that this Banner is committed to safe hands, I will here mention that three different times during my life I have volunteered at the call

of my country, and went to war and served out the time until honorably discharged. Fourteen years ago when the tocsin of war was sounded and the Congress of the United States announced that a state of hostilities existed between this country and Mexico, calling upon our State for Volunteers, a company was immediately organized in this place which honored me with the command; on the day we were to take our departure for the seat of war, before leaving we were invited to assemble at this Church. Our company numbered 93 rank and file. We came here and a large congregation of people had assembled—the ladies of Oxford had prepared a beautiful Banner, and here presented it to us, I being the humble recipient on the part of a gallant Company. In response to the young lady who presented it, I then pledged to the ladies that we would bear the banner to [illegible] the enemy wherever our country called us, and that it should never be desecrated or dishonored—that we could scarcely hope to all return, but at the expiration of our term of service, (one year), some of us would return that Banner to the ladies here as pure and unspotted as when we received it. How well we carried out the pledge is a part of the history of our country; we bore the Banner with us and unfurled it in the enemy's country. Through the vicissitudes and various trying ordeals of that arduous campaign, that Banner was born aloft, and when the two days struggle at Buena Vista had ended where our comrades had fallen thick and fast around us, that Banner was still there with victory perched upon it. I could here give you a list of eighteen names of our comrades who fell while defending that Banner; they were here and witnessed the pledge I made—their ashes now mingle with the soil of Mexico; and I thank my God that I am yet spared with my health and vigor to speak of their gallant deeds, and do honor to their memory, and able to raise my puny arm in defense of my country's rights. Among those who fell before the enemy was Sergeant Hagany, whose last words to me were, "give what is due me for my services to the Methodist Sabbath School at Oxford, Miss." He was an exemplary member of the Methodist Church in this place. And there was Blakely, Donovent, Garrett, Stephen Jones, D. L. Butler, Simpson Humphries, Lyles, T. L. Jones, Meaders, Carr, Joiner and others, as brave men as ever met an enemy. Among those who were pierced with the enemy's bullets, but not mortally, some of whom, however, lost a limb, were Bigby, Courtney and Morris.

After our term of service had ended and we were released from any further service by our country, we, who survived, turned our course homeward, bearing that same banner, and though it carried many a rent in its folds, it was crowned with victory, and whatever may have been the opinion of our countrymen in bearing the Banner of Lafayette county through that trying campaign we returned it here to the ladies with the proud consciousness of having discharged our duty, and that there was no stain or dishonor upon its escutcheon.

I made that pledge then because I knew the men composing that gallant company. For the same reason and with entire assurance, I now renew that pledge in reference to this beautiful Banner you present us tonight.["]

And thus ended the ceremony itself. Capt. Delay spoke like a man for his company, and elicited the laudest [sic] kind of applause. So soon as he had finished three cheers were proposed and given "for the fair donor of the banner," and then cheer upon cheer were given for the Lafayette Guards.

It was an eventful night in Oxford, and those not present have "great good cause"

to regret that they were not there.

[Oxford (Miss.) Mercury.]

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, February 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The National Standard of Texas.—As there appears to exist some discrepancy of opinion as to what the flag properly is, we quote from an Act of Congress, December 10th, 1836.

Section 2nd. "That for the future there shall be a national flag to be denominated the National Standard of Texas, the conformation of which shall be in [sic?] *azure ground* with a large *golden* Star central."

"The flag for the naval service is union blue, star central thirteen stripes prolonged alternate red and white."

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, February 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

On the night after the election, some poor, traitorous wretch cut down the Lone Star Flag which had been raised here on the reception of the news of Lincoln's election.

When our patriotic town Ladies were appraised of this fact, they immediately made another, much more beautiful, to be hoisted in its stead, which was accordingly done on last Tuesday. We take pleasure in tendering the thanks of the *Southern* men of Fayette county, to Mrs. Judge Tate, and others, for this manifestation of patriotism in presenting our town with so beautiful a banner. It was made by fair hands, raised by patriots, is appreciated by true hearts, and shall be defended by freemen.

[DES ARC, ARK.] THE CONSTITUTIONAL UNION, February 22, 1861, p. 4, c. 4

The Rattlesnake Banner.—The Savannah (Georgia) Republican says:

The rattlesnake banner, which some of our enthusiastic Southern-rights friends have raised and kept bound to the monument in Johnson Square for some weeks past and which its architects christened the "Colonial Flag of Georgia," is, excepting the motto overhead, the identical flag of the Union, as it was first reared in the city of Philadelphia! We have only been surprised that they have allowed it to remain so long.

Take down the Snake, boys, and run up "Wisdom, Justice, Moderation!"

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Our Flag.—We learn that the new, beautiful and appropriate flag of Louisiana will be raised at the Baton Rouge Barracks to-day at 12 o'clock, by order of the Governor, and duly honored by a national salute.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Washington's Birth Day.—To-day the new flag of Louisiana will be run up at the Capitol. Our military companies are preparing for a full turnout, and the whole city is putting itself in order for a genial, pleasant holiday.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Flag of Louisiana.—Yesterday the flag of Louisiana was unfurled from the Northwestern turret of the Capitol. Its beauty of design, its happy combination of colors, and the excellent execution of the artist who painted it, were the topics of conversation on

the streets. We had written a paragraph about the raising of the flag to-day, before we espied the emblem of our State Sovereignty kissing the soft South breezes as it flaunted gaily from the topmost pinnacle of the old Gothic building. This rectifies the paragraph in question. The Senate having voted down the House resolution to inaugurate the flag with the proper ceremonies, there will of course be less recognition of the 22d of February than was generally anticipated. The day ought to be adopted as a *dies non* of the Confederate States and for all time observed as such.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

New Flag.—On Wednesday the Lone Star flag floating on our Public Square was hauled down, and a new one substituted. It is blue, with six red stars, in the form of a crescent, with a large golden star in the centre. The six stars represent the six seceded States, and the large golden star Texas. This flag is very much admired.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], February 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Birth day of Washington.
A Glorious Day.
Splendid Celebration!
2000 People in Procession!!

Yesterday, the 22nd, was Washington's birth day, and our citizens, en masse, did befitting honor to the occasion.

Never was our city so full of enthusiasm; never before have our citizens evinced so much spontaneous patriotism, as on yesterday.

The gloom that had seemingly settled over our city in consequence of the unhappy state of our common country was dispelled by the dawning of Washington's Birth Day. From the oft recurrence of national anniversaries [sic] in time of peace the people weary of their observance, but when adversity is about to overtake our government, when our liberties are endangered, then the memories of the past revive, the old fires of patriotism rekindle in the hearts of our people, and they gladly [sic] do homage at the shrine of liberty.

At 9 A.M. the different companies, civil and military, assembled on the Military Plaza and formed in procession, the Alamo Rifles with the band in the lead, then followed Alamo City Guards, the Fire Companies, the different Ward Companies, citizens on foot, carriages, and Young Americas.—The procession march through the Main Plaza to Main st. down Main st. to the Alamo, then down Pasco to Solidad up Solidad thence to Flores, down Flores to the Military Plaza, where the procession formed round the entire square, --then closed around the stand in the centre. Col. S. G. Newton, read Washington's Farewell Address, which was received with enthusiastic cheers.

After the reading of the address the different companies marched to their different quarters, and the people returned to their homes happy and full of patriotic ardor. The warm grasp of the hand and the glad twinkle of the eye when men met, spoke the feeling of the occasion.

The ladies, God bless them, lent their smiles to the occasion.

The Union and the American flag was cheered throughout.

The fire engines were tastefully decorated with national flags; the Alamo Rifles and the Alamo City Guards carried their company banners; Ward Company No. 3, carried a beautiful stars and stripes, presented them the evening before by E. P. Alsbury, Esq.; Ward No. 2, carried a large blue flag, upon it a rattle snake in a striking attitude, and the motto, "Don't Tread On Me." this was the old flag of the Republic under which Washington fought the first battles of the Revolution—it created quite a sensation.—In fact the display, the decorations and the procession and celebration generally, outstripped by far anything of the sort ever known in our city. It was a day long to be remembered.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], February 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Exciting Times at San Antonio.

The San Antonio Herald gives the exciting intelligence that col. Ben. McCulloch, with a force of 600 men, entered San Antonio on the morning of the 16th for the purpose of taking possession of the U.S. property there. He was joined by the various city companies and the citizens generally. The Alamo property has been given up by Capt. Reynolds, who has resigned his commission under the U. S. Government. The Lone Star flag floats from the Alamo. Negotiations were going on at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 16th for the other property in the city, which, if not given up within a few hours, was to be taken.

Col. McCulloch is acting under the authority of the State, as represented by the Committee of Public Safety, appointed by the State Convention. These Gentlemen are Hon. Thos. J. Devine, Hon. Sam'l A. Maverick, of San Antonio, and Dr. Luckett, of Corpus Christi. . . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Twenty-Second.

The birth-day of our revered Washington was celebrated with unusual spirit in Baton Rouge on Friday. Our gallant State has dissolved her connection with the Union, but she did not leave Washington behind. He is still the Father of *our* country, and in no portion of the globe is his memory so sacredly enshrined as in the hearts of the people of the Confederate States. Long may the virtues of his illustrious and patriotic life continue to be honored, admired and imitated by the sons of the South; long may her citizens and soldiery strive to outdo each other in celebrating the day which gave to humanity a hero and statesman—to an infant nation a savior and protector.

At an early hour on Friday morning our military companies began to assemble on Boulevard street. They formed in the order of seniority, to wit: Pelican Rifles, Creole Guards and National Guards, then marched up to the Barracks where they were received by Capt. Farrar, commanding officer of the post, prior to hoisting the State Flag. At 12 o'clock precisely, at the given signal, the beautiful new banner was run up, the companies saluting it with fife and drum, and two brass pieces worked by a well trained squad under Capt. Farrar's direction, thundered forth their booming welcome to the colors which will hereafter be the symbol of our State Sovereignty.

These ceremonies over, the volunteer companies marched to the headquarters of the Pelicans, where a magnificent and sumptuous lunch had been prepared by Capt. Tunnard for his guests. Capt. Farrar, Lieuts. Beatty and Tew of the army, Hons. A. S. Herron, P. D. Hardy, Col. Louis Hebert, and other distinguished gentlemen were among those who sat at the table prepared for the guests. Toast, song, sentiment and speech were the projectiles which flew across the tables. Altogether it was a royal and pleasant day to every man who participated. The company present numbered about 200 persons.

Another pleasant and novel feature of the day was the turnout of the young Lancers, a company of bright-eyed, sprightly little fellows of Prof. Magruder's College, averaging about twelve years of age, who have been drilled by Mr. Parsons, and, we are free to admit, with as much success as has been attained by the "boys of a more advanced age." Master Clay Gourrier is the Captain of the Lancers, and he had the pleasure on that day of receiving a bright banner presented to his company by Miss Minnie Avery, the speeches on which occasion were characterized by much good taste and good sense. After receiving their banner the Lancers marched through the city, then up to the Barracks where they were saluted with a "present arms" by the "old folks" belonging to the other companies. How proudly our little friends felt at this recognition of their company as part of the soldiery of Louisiana, is only known to their own honest, brave and pure hearts. Who knows that that simple courtesy by Captain Farrar to the boys did not inspire a feeling of chivalry, loyalty, and ambition to serve their country, in many a young breast that may one day animate to their renown and glory as warriors and statesmen—the pride and hope of their country? Insignificant causes sometimes produce great effects.

The Home Guards—another company of boys—were also out in full force on Friday, but as we have no information as to their officers or organization we are unable to notice them with that particularity which we desire. We trust their Captain will call and give us the desired information. We believe in the boys; they should be encouraged in the disposition they manifest to serve their State and country. They are to be our future rulers and are most laudably preparing themselves to discharge the responsibility.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Flag of Mississippi.—A flag of white ground, a magnolia tree in the centre, a blue field in the under left hand corner, with a white star in the centre—the flag to be finished with a red border, and a red fringe at the extremity of the flag.

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

We notice a communication in Tuesday's Ledger & Texan, signed "Alamo Rifleman," in which the writer corrects a mistake made by the editor about the presentation of a flag and alludes to the ladies of our city in a very ungallant manner. In behalf of many of the Rifles, we will say that they do not endorse the allusion in regard to the ladies, and that they voted for the Union. As to a "majority" of the company we have not ascertained if they went for secession or not, but feel confident that they did not prompt this communication. Whether they will endorse it or not we can't say.

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

The patriotic and enterprising citizens of Evergreen, in Washington county,

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

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The Flag of Mississippi.—A flag of white ground, magnolia tree in the center, a blue field in the under left hand corner, with a white star in the center—the flag to be finished with a red border, and a red fringe at the extremity of the flag.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL [ALEXANDRIA, LA], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Flag.

The new flag, adopted by the State Convention, for the State of Louisiana, was hoisted to the top of the Breckinridge pole, on Wednesday last, in presence of an *immense* crowd of spectators consisting of *three office holders*. No guns were fired on the occasion, as the citizens of Alexandria and vicinity had no notice that such a demonstration would be made on the day referred to, and everything went on as still and quiet as though there had been a funeral. We will however state that the designer of the "flag" was present (he being a member of the Convention,) and participated in the ceremonies of the occasion of hoisting the document.

A good natural jolly friend of ours who hails from the "Emerald Isle" and who is not ashamed of his country, suggest that the "designer" should have had the "flag" bordered with green as emblematic of the land that gave the designer birth, and the land of "Erin go bragh" and the "Sprig of Shillalah and Shamrock" &c. "This we think would have been a good idea, as it seems their plan was to represent all nations as far as possible. Alas! poor Pelican "ye dirty baste," you have been kicked overboard by one who should have been thy best friend. . . .

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

From the Mobile Advertiser.

The Flag of the South.

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

coaxed to come to those which have taken their final position, for such course is more auspicious of results than the attempt to dragoon. But we are wandering from our purpose.

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

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

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

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

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

The 2d of March.

Yesterday last was the anniversary of Texas independence, and was duly celebrated by the Alamo Rifles, who turned out with their bands, paraded through the streets, and fired a salute at the Alamo. This day twenty-five years ago Texas declared herself free and independent; it is a day hallowed with noble memories, and we leave the 2nd of March, 1836, with pride and stride along over the years that have intervened and wonder over our advancement—from a feeble people who had just struggled through a revolution to a great and prosperous State, enjoying peace plenty and liberty, and up to this date on, escutcheon is bright and clear, but hark! the last gun is fired, it is 12 o'clock on the 2d of March, 1861, the old Lone Star flag which has been flying over Travis's old quarter's falls to the ground—the ordinance which separates us from the embrace of the

glorious Union that fostered us in infancy goes into effect. How ominous. Do not Texans hold their heads in shame?

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

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

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

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

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The New National Flag.

The flag recently adopted by the Montgomery Congress, as the National emblem, consists of three horizontal stripes, two red ones, with a white one between them, and a blue union, reaching down to the edge of the lower stripe, with seven stars in a circle in the union.

Our patriotic friends of Georgia Fire company have the honor of displaying the first of these flags in Augusta. They hoisted one over their engine house, on Washington street, yesterday afternoon. It will remain there for some time.

The Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company has also completed a large *bunting flag* (20 feet by 10,) of the Southern Confederacy, and it would have been flying yesterday morning, but for some repairs to be done to their flag-staff and halyards.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Much excitement was created in St. Louis, on the 4th inst., by the action of the "Minute Men" in raising a disunion flag over their head-quarters. The emblems on the traitorous ensign are a cross, a crescent, (appropriate), and a lone star. There was a single stripe of blue through the middle of the flag. As soon as it was discovered, it awakened intense indignation, and an immense crowd collected around the building, demanding the removal of the offensive banner. The "Minute Men" were fully prepared for an attack, having a large quantity of arms and ammunition in their possession. For a time there was

great danger of a collision between the infuriated populace and the disunionists; but after speeches from a number of gentlemen, the people contented themselves with hoisting the stars and stripes on a neighboring dwelling, and then dispersed.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Flag of the Confederacy.—The flag of the Confederate States is determined on unanimously. The design was originated by the Committee on Flag, and not from any of the models presented. The following is the description of our flag: Blue union, with seven white stars; three horizontal stripes, red, white and red. The first red and white extending from the union to the end of the flag, and the lower red stripe extending the whole length of the flag, occupying the whole space below the union. The stripes are all of equal width. It was hoisted on the Capitol at 4 o'clock on the 4th inst.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Another Flag.

A Southern Confederacy flag was yesterday raised on the flag staff of Firemen's Hall, corner of Greene and Jackson streets, by that patriotic company, Pioneer Hook and Ladder, No. 1. The flag is made of bunting, and the size is about ten by twenty feet.

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

From Port Sullivan.

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

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

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

struggle, for in an instant every lady, even down to the girls of 8 or 10 years, were up; not one kept her seat; they were all united. Singular, is it not, how they love to unite. . . .

Very Respectfully,
Henry Pendarvis.

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

Independence Proclaimed.

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

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

Address of
Miss M. B. Anderson,
Presenting a Flag to the Red River Rangers.
(Published by Request of the Company.)

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

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

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

victorious, and she took her place among the nations of the earth, as a free and independent Republic. In 1845 she merged her nationality into that of the United States, and became a member of the North American confederation.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her brightest hope still rests upon,
That solitary star.

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

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

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Painting

Mr. J. Bedenbecker respectfully informs the citizens of Little Rock and vicinity, that he is now prepared to do any kind of House, Sign and Fresco Painting, Gilding, Glazing, Graining, etc., etc.

Silk and Satin Flags and Banners painted in the best style; Stained, Enameled, Cut and Block Glass for Churches, Side and Sky Lights made to order.

Churches, Halls, Parlors, etc., Frescoed in a superior style. All orders from distance will receive prompt attention.

Shop, corner of Markham and Rock streets, Little Rock, Ark.

Feb. 7, 1861. 3m

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Clinch Rifles—Flag Presentation.

The Clinch Rifles paraded yesterday afternoon, in full dress, with fatigue caps, under command of Captain Platt, and made their usual handsome military display.

This popular company presents a very soldierly appearance; and, as a general rule, execute the several manoeuvres [sic] of the manual of arms with a skill and proficiency that entitles them to much credit and admiration.

Between three and four o'clock, P. M., the company proceeded to the green in

Broad Street, in front of Messrs. Platt's furniture establishment, and there received a beautiful flag of the Southern Confederacy, which had been prepared for, and was presented to the Clinch Rifles by two of the original members of the company.

W. D. Tutt, Esq., presented the flag, in behalf of the donors in the following neat and appropriate speech:

Fellow Soldiers: By solicitation, it becomes my pleasing duty, in the name and behalf of two worthy and honored original members of the Clinch rifles—Lieut. Adam and ex-Sergeant Platt—to present to you a new flag—the flag of the Southern Confederacy. I shall not attempt to examine or explain its design, for the world *now*, or soon will, know it by heart. We all, gentlemen, regret the necessity which compels us to furl the “old Stars and Stripes.” Every star and every stripe has had a place in every American patriot's heart; as each successive star was added to the bright galaxy [sic] of Freedom's constellation, the patriot's heart swelled with emotion, when contemplating the destined future of his country; but, alas! alas! while the efforts of time proved utterly unavailing to tarnish the brilliance which was shed forth to all the world, tyranny succeeded in entirely obliterating it; and now, seven of them—stars of the very first magnitude—have left their accustomed orbit, and are now revolving around Freedom as a common centre.

We are pained to see that standard sheet, which commanded the respect of all nations—which floated triumphantly over every sea—and which waved a proud defiance even from the halls of the Montezumas; we are pained, I sway, to see it removed from its proud position. Yet, we feel that an inevitable necessity has forced it upon us, and we readily accept the alternative, of tearing it from its proud pedestal, rather than allow it to float freely and fearlessly over an enslaved and subjugated people.

This is no spasmodic feeling. It is a feeling which has been engendered by the meekness with which we have borne the wrongs and insults heaped upon us, for the last ten years; and now, when the worst has come—when “Birnam wood has come to Dursinane,” the South, after mature deliberation, and calm reflection, has decided to cling to her institutions, as the mariner clings to the floating wreck when the storm fiend howls in the blast, and the spirit of despair settles upon the face of the waters.

These gentlemen, then, “our brethren in arms,” whom I represent, have, in this necessity, provided another ark of the covenant of Freedom to go before the Clinch Rifles, in this their journey through the wilderness of revolution to the promised land of liberty beyond. They have presented it, because they believe you will be among the first, when your country calls, to rally to the rescue—they have presented it because they believe that it will be carried through the thickest of the fight, and you, soldiers, will never permit it to trail in the dust. Then, take it as a trust, delegated to each one individually, and to the Clinch Rifles collectively; and if grim visaged war shall stalk among us, and the bugle's shrill tones shall call us to arms, let us follow where this glorious flag shall lead, and let the wave of its silken folds beckon us on “to victory or to death.”

Capt. Platt then took the flag, and handed it to Ensign Ells, with a few brief remarks. Ensign James N. Ells received the beautiful flag, which is of fine silk, regulation size, and replied as follows:

Sir: In receiving this beautiful flag from you, the representative of patriotic donors, the heart of every Clinch Rifle is overflowing with peculiar emotions. Its

resemblance to one we have loved for years, one cherished with an affection known only to Americans, calls up most pleasant memories, indulged until the hand of oppression blotted out its stars and rent its folds asunder. As we gaze on the standard before us, we renew our vows of fealty to our new Confederacy, and from our heart of hearts thank the God of all nations that there is still one Republic of freemen in the world; one favored land where citizens may walk erect, in all the dignity of their calling; and where men of the South, resisting oppression, and bidding defiance to tyranny, have exchanged the miseries of despotism for the glorious fruition of the rights of sons of our own sunny clime.

Sir, in our keeping, we promise it shall never know dishonor. Our hands shall wave it in triumph—our lives defend it. The gallant States designated by its starry gems shall never blush for its fate, or may it prove our winding sheet. We unfurl it now to the breeze, invoking the blessing of Heaven to attend us in peace or conflict, as citizens or soldiers, come weal or woe, in life or death! Aye,

*“Forever float our standard sheet,
Whate’er old Time may bring before us;
‘Tis Southern soil beneath our feet—
A Southern flag is waving o’er us!”*

The speaker was applauded several times during the delivery of these remarks.

The Rifles, after the close of these remarks, marched down Broad street to the front of the Augusta Hotel, where a photograph of the company was taken by Messrs. Tucker & Perkins, Daguerreans and Ambrotypists, on Broad street.

This accomplished, the company then proceeded to the Place D’Armes, where they went through several evolutions in a very skillful and creditable manner, in the presence of a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who had assembled there. Among other tactics, the company again went through their old skirmish drill, which they had laid aside some years ago, much to the regret of their many admirers. As the times betoken war, the company has thought proper to resume HARDIES [sic] skirmish drill, in order to be ready for any emergency.

After the company returned to their armory, there was a pleasant little incident enacted, in which a number of appropriate toasts and sentiments formed a part of the proceedings. It was a late hour when the company was dismissed.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Important from Texas.

We extract from a private letter, just received from Brazos San Diego, Texas, the following extract. The writer is a member of a military company, recently organized at Galveston, for the purpose of assisting in the capture of the forts now occupied by the federal troops in that State. He says: "We arrived here on the 20th inst., Col. Ford being commander-in-chief of our company. He is better known in the State as 'Old Rip,' and is said always to be in a bad humor unless he is engaged in a fight. He had scarcely gotten more than half way from the steamer to the barracks, before he ordered the American flag to be pulled down and the lone star, to be raised in its place. But after some time parlying [sic] he was persuaded by his brother officers to show the enemy a little more respect,

and he accordingly gave them an hour to breathe. The United States flag was then struck in silence, no one seeming to exult over it. But when the lone star went up, a long deafening shout came up from Ford and his four hundred and fifty rangers.

"We have taken about fifty pieces of artillery, and will go over to the Rio Grande to-morrow for the purpose of attacking the fort at Brownsville. They are aware of our intentions, and are said to be busy in making preparation to give us a 'warm reception.' They have one hundred and forty field pieces and about three hundred and fifty soldiers, their position behind the fort giving them greatly the advantage. We received a dispatch this evening, informing us that they intended to resist to the death.

"Our men are nearly all armed with a Minnie rifle, a six-shooter, and a cutlass. You may look for interesting news by the next steamer."

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Flag of Louisiana.

We, the people of Louisiana, in Convention assembled, do agree and establish, That the flag of the State of Louisiana, shall consist and be composed of thirteen horizontal stripes, of the color hereinafter described, and to be disposed in the following order, commencing from the upper line or edge of the flag, to wit:

The first stripe, blue, 2d white; third red; fourth, white, fifth, blue; sixth, white, seventh, red; eighth, white; ninth, blue; tenth, white; eleventh, red; twelfth, white; and the thirteen, or bottom strip blue.

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

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

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

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

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

United States Flag.—We tender our thanks to Lieut. Miller, of Lancaster, for the present of the United States Flag, the genuine Stars and Stripes, taken at Camp Cooper, at the time of the surrender of that post to the State troops. This was the *first* flag surrendered to the State of Texas, in her new sovereignty, and we accept it from our gallant friend, with feelings of mingled pride and sorrow. This glorious old banner that once floated so proudly o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave, now tattered and torn, shall always be honored as the proudest trophy of the late contest. The Stars that shine in its azure field, although with lustre [sic] dimmed, still shed their mournful beams as if in sorrow o'er the fate of our once glorious union.—The memories that cluster around the dear old banner, shall ever be held sacred, while we feel a buoyant pride in the consciousness that our first allegiance is due the sovereignty of Texas. We

do not exult and rejoice that the Stars and Stripes are lowered, but the heart of the patriot should leap for joy, to know that the Lone Star of Texas is now in the ascendancy, and our banner floats over men as brave and homes as free, as o'er in times of old. All thanks to the gallant Lieutenant—we will preserve the dear old flag, with pride and affection.

NATCHEZ DAILY COURIER, March 13, 1861, p. 4, c. 5

Mississippi Flags. New State Flag for Mississippi; New Flag for "Southern Confederated States."--made to order at short notice at Clarke's Literary Emporium.

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

For the Dallas Herald.

Palace Hill, Texas, March 9th, 1861.

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

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

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

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

Hurrah for San Augustine.

San Augustine, Feb. 28, 1861.

Mr. Editor--Saturday was a glorious day for old, time-honored San Augustine. The young of both sexes got up a beautiful procession, representing the Southern States, which marched on horseback through the principal streets, and finally halted in front of Chatlin's Hotel, where a beautiful Lone Star flag, prepared by the young ladies of the

place, was presented to the Redland Minute Company No. 1, by Miss Martha Anderson, and received on the part of the company by Thos. W. Blount, Esq., both native Texans. Messrs. F. B. Sublett, S. B. Benley, R. F. Slaughter, and Hamilton Montgomery, were successively called out, and replied in eloquent and appropriate speeches. The procession then moved to the Courthouse, gave three cheers for the Long Star flag, and such of the gentlemen composing the procession as were eligible, deposited their votes "for secession."

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

Your obedient servant,
B. F. Benton.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

A Flag for Louisiana.

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

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

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

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

Unfurling of the Flag.

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

Mr. Elgee Explains the Flag.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Discarding, then, the idea of retaining any symbol or device of the birds or beasts, our attention was directed to see if we could not weave into a flag, symbols and colors familiar to the people, and endeared by a thousand recollections. The gorgeous ensign of the once "great Republic" lay at our feet; its stripes were defaced; its stars had disappeared, which had borne our name from the ice ribbed shores of the great Northern sea to the very verge of the Southern pole. Let us, we said, with one accord, retain these stripes; for however discord, dissension and frenzied hate may have torn the country asunder, still the memory of the "*old thirteen still lives*." Their struggles, their trials, and the crowning achievement of their labors, shall live while civilization lasts in the memory of the philosopher, the statesman, the philanthropist and the Christian; and can only be forgotten when we cease to turn with affectionate reverence to the calm and wise counsels of him, who still, I would fain believe, is "*first* in the hearts of his countrymen."

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

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

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

If to France we are indebted for the foundation of the colony, let us not forget that Spain built up the structure. Its mild and paternal rules are even yet spoken of amongst the older inhabitants, whilst the great body of our laws stand this day a monument of its wisdom. To the children of Spain we dedicate the colors of red and yellow, to be found

in the field, and in the star sprung from three nationalities, the star of Louisiana has arisen to take her place in the political firmament.

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

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

The flag and ordinance were submitted to vote, and adopted unanimously by the Convention.

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

A Very Modest Suggestion.

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

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

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

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

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

The Change.

The State of Texas having resumed her sovereignty; the act being complete, there can be no propriety in the continuance of the Standard of the late Union at our editorial

head. We therefore make a change conforming to the change of circumstances, by which, as a citizen of Texas we are necessarily and willingly governed. It is not with pleasure that we furl the old flag, though we have done it before; and in 1836, sailed a few days, under the white red and green, of the Constitutional party of Mexico; and subsequently under the Lone Star, which we raise to day to the head of our paper.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

St. Patrick's Day—The Celebration.

. . . After the close of this part of the programme, Augusta Fire Company, No. 5, received a handsome flag—the presentation of which being made by Col. Locklane, and the response by President Geo. T. Barnes, of No. 5. Both speeches were neat and appropriate to the occasion. The flag is the design, we understand, of our young townsman, Mr. Sharpe; and on one side has the coat of arms of Georgia, with seven stars, and on the other a “sun burst,” a harp of Erin, and seven stars. It is very neat, and in worthy hands. “Long may it wave” over the engine house of patriotic No. 5!

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

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

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

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

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

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

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Platte City Seceded!

The secession movement has extended its operations to our very borders. "A States' rights flag,"—as it is called,—has been hoisted in Platte City, and now floats there in triumph. We learn this fact from a paper published in that place, which glories in the formidable title of the "Tenth Legion."

This emblem of Southern independence was prepared by several "public spirited" ladies—so says the journal before mentioned—"and is a credit to them." It was thrown to the breeze amid appropriate and impressive ceremonies. A large number of spectators

"rent the air with their shouts," and the Platte City Amateur Band discoursed eloquent music. "Dixie's Land," and other patriotic and soul stirring airs were performed on the occasion, and when the flag was raised upon "a strong ash pole," the people cheered, and looked upon it as "an *omen* of their rights." After it had been hoisted a few moments, it veered round due Southward, and then there was still more cheering,--

"All the while sonorous metal blowing martial sounds."

Then there were speeches from Hugh Swaney, Esq., and Col. Pitt, and Mr. Scott Jones,-- "a young gentleman of ability and the true *vim*,"—according to the authority above given—and thus ended the first open secession demonstration in Platte City.

We hope that this affair will not cause any serious interruption of our relations with our neighbors across the river. We trust the secessionists of Platte City will not lay an export duty on corn, wood and pork, or an import duty on Kansas merchandise, as that would be detrimental to the business interests on both sides of the "Big Muddy." We beseech them not to capture Ft. Leavenworth, or to take possession of the funds in the Kickapoo Land Office. Above all, let them not require a passport from fanatical and union-loving Kansans who visit their rural village; as it might bring grief to the hearts of many sighing damsels and captivated swains.

We, however, fear that some of these things may come to pass; for the editor of the Legionic newspaper aforesaid, presents the following terrible and italicised [sic] alternatives in case Missouri does not stand up for "Equality, right and Justice:" "*We will shake the dust from the soles of our feet against this State, and go to a more congenial climate!*" What effect this threatened exodus has had upon the people of our sister State, we are not yet advised; but we await the result with the liveliest and most profound apprehension.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Southern Flag in Virginia.—A large crowd assembled on the 17th, opposite the old Market, Richmond, headed by Smith's Band. They pulled down "the stars and stripes," and run up in place of it the secession flag, to the music of the Marseilles Hymn. Speeches were made and great enthusiasm manifested. On the same evening a large and beautiful Southern rights flag was hoisted in the streets of Petersburg. It is adorned with seven large blue stars, leaving a blank in the center for Virginia, which, it is expected, will soon take her place in the Southern Confederacy.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The flag of the Confederate States is determined on unanimously. The design was originated by the Committee on Flag and not from any of the models presented. The following is the description of our flag: Blue union, with seven white stars; three horizontal stripes red white and red. The first red and the white extending from the Union to the end of the flag and the lower red stripe extending the whole length of the flag, occupying the entire space below the union. The stripes are all of equal width. It was hoisted on the Capitol at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

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

The Confederate Congress.
The Flag of the Confederacy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

tyrannical and unconstitutional rule of Lord North's administration, and because their destiny beckoned them on to independent expansion and achievement—cast no lingering, regretful looks behind. They were proud of their race and lineage, proud of their heritage in the glories and genius and language of old England, but they were influenced by the spirit of the motto of the great Hampden, "Vestigis nulia retrorsam." They were determined to build up a new power among the nations of the world. They therefore did not attempt "to keep the old flag." We think it good to imitate them in this comparatively little matter, as well as to emulate them in greater and more important ones.

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

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

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

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

Respectfully submitted,

Wm. Porcher Miles, Chairman.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A Miniature Flag.

We saw, yesterday, a beautiful little miniature flag of the Confederate States, with seven steel stars in the union. This little flag was tastefully placed on a scarf worn by a lady at the ball given by the Irish Volunteers, on Monday night last.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Presentation.

The Walker Light Infantry, Capt. S. H. Crump, paraded yesterday afternoon. At four o'clock, the company marched to the City Hall, where a beautiful banner, "the work of fair hands," was presented to them. John B. Weems, of the *Southern Republic*, made the presentation, accompanying it with some patriotic and appropriate remarks.

Lieut. W. H. Wheeler, of the Walker Light Infantry, made the response in a very neat and really appropriate little speech.

A detachment of the Washington Artillery fired a salute of seven guns, on the river bank, for the flag.

The juvenile company, the Richmond Guards, who were on the balcony of the City Hall during the presentation, gave the banner three cheers.

The flag is of white ground, having the coat of arms of Georgia on one side, with the motto: "Dear our country; our liberty dearer." On the other side is an uplifted arm grasping a sword. The flag is hemmed with a neat fringe, and is altogether creditable to the fair donors whose work it is, and they have entrusted it to worthy hands.

After the presentation, the company paraded for some time in Broad street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], March 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

From North Alabama.

The following special dispatch was received by us on last night by telegraph:
Tuscumbia, Ala., March 23, 1861.

Editors Appeal: The flag of the Confederate States was hoisted here to-day, when we had a large and enthusiastic meeting of our most prominent citizens, amid the firing of cannon.

The "Franklin Blues" (our military company,) leave for Fort Morgan on Monday, the 25th inst. A flag was presented upon the occasion by the ladies of Tuscumbia, and patriotic speeches were made by several distinguished gentlemen. Twenty-five hundred dollars were contributed by the crowd in ten minutes for the benefit of the company. North Alabama will sustain forever the "seven starred" flag of civil liberty.

R. T. Abernathy.

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

The Secession Flag.—A description of the secession flag has been published. A

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

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

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

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Secession Flag Over the University of Virginia.—A correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch* gives the following account of the raising of the secession flag at the *alma mater* of Virginians:

University of Virginia, March 16.—Last night the students of the University sawed through three doors, climbed the pinnacle of the rotunda, and flung to the breeze the flag of the Confederate States. Early this morning, as it was discovered from one after another of the boarding houses around the institution, a gradually increased yell of applause ascended, until things sounded as if the Lunatic Asylum had been moved farther down the road. A salute was fired, a large crowd collected on the lawn, which was addressed by Professor Bledsoe, who spoke in favor of the flag, but advised them to take it down and erect it in a more suitable place. Immediately about fifty students ascended the roof of the rotunda to carry out these instructions, and having collected in a knot at the house-top, gave three cheers for President Davis and three for the flag. One of them climbed to the top of the vane, and having waved his cap and cheered to his satisfaction, descended, covered all over with glory. While the flag was lowered, three groans were given for some one, and the large bell on the rotunda was tolled. The crowd having descended with the flag to the lawn, an indefinite number of cheers were given, and several speeches made in its praise. Finally, a choir struck up Dixie, and bore it away to parts unknown. Not a Union voice was heard in the camp to-day. I was told that Dr. Harrison, who happened to be at the University to-day, waved his hat at the flag, and said "he did not know when Virginia would ever make herself respectable again."

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

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

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

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

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], April 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

That Flag.

The material of which it is made is Silk of a very fine quality, and has elegant silk fringe all around it. It has a fine gold tassal [sic] and cord, attached to the top of the staff. On one side of the blue field is inscribed: "Gate City Guards, from the Ladies of Atlanta, 1861." On the reverse is, "In Hoc Signo Vincas," (by this sign you shall conquer.) The inscription on either side is surrounded by seven gilt stars.

The Staff is an elegant piece of workmanship, and was made and mounted in the State Railroad shop.

The spear was forged by Mr. Thomas Hainey, and furnished by Mr. Jacob Staddleman, and the whole presented to Miss Hanleiter by Mr. John H. Flynn.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], April 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 2-3

Flag Presentation to the Gate-city Guards.

Within a few days past, it became known to a few that Miss Josephine E. Hanleiter had prepared a most elegant Flag of the Confederate States to be presented to the Gate-City Guards, and that the presentation ceremonies would take place this morning, which it did, in front of the large building of the Franklin Printing Company. The sky was overcast with dense clouds at early dawn, which continued to grow more threatening till it terminated in rain about 9 o'clock. Notwithstanding this unfavorable aspect of the weather, early signs of preparation for the approaching ceremonies were observable in the rapid passing, to and fro, of men rigged out in military dress, and the gathering of a large multitude of people on the platform and under the eaves of the Macon & Western Depot, just opposite. The windows of all the surrounding contiguous houses were filled with ladies. The long verandah in front of the Franklin Building was crowded with ladies and misses, who stood there with umbrellas to protect them from the falling rain. Every window of the large building--and indeed almost every room in it--was crammed with human beings, all eager to get a sight of the interesting proceedings. There were also a large number of persons on the top of the house, despite the falling rain--so anxious were the people to see all that transpired.

At a quarter past 10 o'clock, the heavy roll of the drum and the shrill notes of the fife gave notice of the approach of the military. The procession was headed by the Fulton Dragoons, commanded by Capt. W. T. Wilson; next came the Georgia Volunteers, under command of Lieutenant Johnson; next the Fulton Blues, Capt. J. H. Purtell; next the Atlanta Cadets, Captain Wills Chisholm; and the Gate City Guards brought up the rear. It was a splendid and imposing military array, every way worthy of our city and the military spirit of our people.

The Dragoons took their position in the rear, fronting the Franklin Printing House--the Georgia Volunteers on the right flank, with the Blues and Cadets on the left. Into this hollow square, just in front of the Dragoons, the Guards were marched in fine style. The rain and the travel over the street had made any amount of mud and slush in the street, but the soldiers heeded it not.

When all were arranged, Miss Hanleiter, accompanied by Miss Emeline Shaw and Miss Mary Parr, emerged from Col. Hanleiter's residence and took their position on the front of the pavement. Miss Hanleiter bore in one hand the beautiful Flag which she had prepared, and in the other an elegant bouquet [sic] of choice Spring flowers. She rested the flag-staff upon the pavement, while Gen. J. H. Rice, on the part of the ladies, made the presentation speech as follows:

CAPTAIN EZZARD AND SOLDIERS OF THE GATE-CITY GUARDS:

Why the assemblage here? Why peals forth the note of martial music? Why this Paraphernalia of War which I see before me? But a few short months ago, the citizens of what was then the United States of America, were living in peace and harmony with each other. But in the course of events a fanatical party usurped the reigns of Government, foisting themselves into power by the assertion of a principle that was destructive to our very existence, to-wit: the infamous dogma of an Equality of the White and Black Races. While I, for the sake of not being considered contentious, would admit that, in many respects, this doctrine would apply to many of the people of the Abolition States of the North; yet we of the South rightfully insist that the Black Race are, and should be, our Slaves, and we their Masters; and that such relative status was given by the decrees of GOD; and which law of our society was recognized by the Constitution of the United States, and which they were bound by such solemn compact to observe. Regardless of this compact--led on by their lust for power, and guided by their fanaticism, and relying upon our submissiveness, in consequence of our known veneration of the Union of our Fathers--there was no indignity that was not heaped upon us; and, finally, the last feather was laid upon the camel's back. The Union was dissevered by them.--They forced us to resume our sovereignty. We have done so, and declared ourselves a free and independent State, have entered into a new alliance, and now, when we have a right to suppose that we would be permitted to depart in peace--as the consciences of the Abolitionists would be relieved of the sin of Slavery--they refuse to allow us so to depart, for fear their pockets will be depleted also!

For asserting our independence, the superiority of our Race, and the contracting of new alliances, the old and decipid [sic] Government of the North is threatening us with war and subjugation!

It is, I am proud to know, in defence [sic] of this principle and this action--in

defence [sic] of our own honor, and the honor of our own native South, that we now see you clad in the habiliments of war--ready, in a few hours, to take up your line of march for what may soon be a field of gory strife. To preserve unsullied and untarnished one's own honor, and the honor of his country, is the highest, the noblest ambition of the patriot soldier.

"For gold the merchant plows the main--
The farmer ploughs the *manor*;
But *glory* is the soldier's *prize*:
The soldier's wealth is *honor*."

Capt. Ezzard: As the humble representative of a few ladies of this city, I now have the honor of presenting to you, and through you to your noble Company, this Flag--the Flag of the Confederate States of America, in whose service you have enlisted. Under the guidance of those *seven stars*--the emblems of eternal Truth--you will march; and under its bright folds upon the field of battle, you will rally to meet the enemies of your country; there to

"Strike the North'n invader low;
A tyrant will fall in every foe;
Liberty's in every blow!
Soldiers! conquer, live or die!"

In conclusion, I will only say, that the fair daughters of Atlanta are proud of the Gate-City Guards--we are all proud of you--proud of such noble defenders. They already feel confident that upon the field of battle, this Flag will wave so long as one of the Guards survive, and I doubt not but that the remembrance of the fair donors will nerve the arm of each one of your noble patriot band to deeds of daring that the future historian will inscribe in letters of light upon the historic page.

And now, in behalf of the fair donors, and for myself, I bid you farewell! Put your trust in GOD, in Truth, and in Right. May His blessings attend you--His kind providence protect you, and vouchsafe to you a safe return to your homes, your kindred and your friends!

At the conclusion of his address, he took the flag from the hands of Miss Hanleiter and gave it to "*First Private*" C. A. Haralson, who received it on the part of the Company in an appropriate address, of which the following is the substance:

GENERAL RICE AND LADIES: It is a "well spring" of pleasure to me that I am called upon to receive, at your hands, this beautiful and well thought-of present. The ladies of the South have ever been heroic and true to their country, and thoughtful to provide for those who go forth in its defense. Their encouragement and cheering smiles have ever beamed on patriotic hearts; and it is peculiarly gratifying to us to receive from your hands this token of your regard for us, and for the cause in which we are engaged.

Ladies: The signs of the times indicates that we, perhaps, are not called upon to do duty as mere peace soldiers; but that, with strong arms and stout hearts, we may have to meet our country's foes before our service shall end. The boast has been made that our homes and firesides should be invaded, our country despoiled and our manhood humbled in the dust. It is the duty of our young men to come forward, strike for the protection of our country--our homes--our wives, sisters and mothers; and, if necessary, die in their defense. We accept the issue, and with gratitude we accept this beautiful Flag which your fair hands have wrought. Our motto shall be that which was given by the

Spartan mother to her son when he was departing to fight in defence [sic] of his country: "Return with this, or upon it!" Again, Ladies, accept our heartfelt thanks.

He then turned and gave the Flag to Sergeant Fish, the Standard bearer of the Company, and addressed him as follows:

Sergeant Fish: As Color bearer of our Company, I give into your hands for your safekeeping, this token of love and esteem from the ladies of this city; and I enjoin upon you to cherish and protect it, as you would a prized gift from a mother; and if the necessity should arise, do not hesitate to shed your blood in defence [sic] of the honor of this Flag.

And now, (addressing his Company,) brother soldiers of the Gate-City Guards, behold your Flag! I know you will never see it dishonored.

Brothers: This is a *gift* from "God's last best gift to man." If nothing else should inspire you to heroic deeds, the fact that this beautiful Flag has been wrought by the fair hands, and given us through the kind heart of woman, I know you will never suffer its folds to be sullied, or see it trail in the dust, while an arm remains with which to raise it, or a hand to strike. Cherish, then, our Banner; and should it be our duty to meet our foes in deadly conflict, let us show, by our valor, that we are worthy of the confidence which the ladies have reposed in us, and the Flag with which they have honored us.

Mr. Haralson's remarks were received with applause by the vast audience; and when he appealed to his gallant compatriots not to suffer the honor of the Flag to be sullied, a universal shout of "*Never!* NEVER!" was the response by the whole company.

When he had concluded, Sergeant A. G. Chisolm advanced, and, on the part of the Company, presented to Miss Hanleiter, to whom the credit of getting up, making and presenting this Flag is principally due, a beautiful Lady's Gold Watch, accompanied by an appropriate and elegant speech, which was handsomely replied to by General Rice, on the part of Miss Hanleiter. We have not space to-day for these two speeches, but will give them tomorrow. The Watch has the following inscription:

"Gate-City Guards, to Miss J. E. HANLEITER, April 1, 1861."

Three cheers were then called for, and given with a will by the vast throng, for the Ladies, and three more for the "Guards," after which the Company marched to their Armory, escorted by the "Dragoons," "Blues," "Volunteers," and "Cadets," and the crowd dispersed.

[there followed a List of the Officers and Privates of the Gate-City Guards.]

DALLAS HERALD, April 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

"Old Virginy."—The Augusta (Geo.) Dispatch says:

The negroes employed in grading the Macon & Warrenton Railroad, near Warrenton, have hoisted secession flag on their dirt carts, bearing eight well executed stars.—On being asked why they added the eighth star, the reply was "Ole Wirginnys bound to come."

DALLAS HERALD, April 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The flag of the Southern Confederacy was raised at Ferry Point, near Norfolk, Va., on the 20th ult., amid loud and prolonged applause.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Confederate Flag.—Yesterday, the 2nd of April, the flag of the Confederate States of America was for the first time run up to the top of the flag staff at the Barracks at Baton Rouge. When it unfolded its gay colors to the soft April breeze, seven loud reports from the cannon's throat announced the intelligence to the surrounding neighborhood. It is a thing of beauty and of life. Long may it wave over the homes of the brave and noble people whose rights and whose honor it was intended to protect and preserve.

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

We wish our neighbor of the Herald to understand that '*our* flag' is that glorious old banner invented by Washington, and raised in 1776 and confirmed by congress in 1777; that was carried triumphantly through three glorious wars and will continue to wave while a true American lives. We claim no new fangled banner no bastard imitation of the banner of Washington.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Military Affairs in Atlanta.

The Newnan Guards, Ringgold Volunteers, and the Etowah Infantry, arrived in Atlanta on Monday on their way to Macon. They were appropriately received by the military and citizens of the Gate City. Two hundred and twenty-three young ladies of the Atlanta Female Institute, presented to each member of the Gate City Guards a beautiful miniature flag of the Confederacy, with the inscription: "From the young ladies of the Atlanta Female Institute. None but the brave deserve the fair."

Hon. L. J. Gartrell and Hon. T. R. R. Cobe, made speeches during the reception ceremonies.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Confederacy Flag.

We understand that Mr. J. B. Platt, of this city, has an order to make a Confederacy flag for the Arsenal, and also orders for flags for other institutions. Patronise [sic] home industry.

[DES ARC, ARK.] THE CONSTITUTIONAL UNION, April 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A black flag of mourning, for the delay of Virginia in "going out," was found suspended across the Main street of Fredericksburg, Virginia, on Friday morning. It bore a suitable inscription.

TRI-WEEKLY ALAMO EXPRESS [San Antonio, TX], April 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The last of the 2nd Cavalry, consisting of two companies, under command of Capt. Johnson, passed through our city this morning, Friday, on their way to the coast. They were accompanied by a fine brass band. The people cheered them lustily thro' the city and accompanied them to the suburbs, where an American flag was presented to Capt. Johnson.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Home Made Flags.

We saw, yesterday, the flag which was ordered from Mr. J. B. Platt, of this city, for the Confederate States Arsenal, near this city. It is a handsome bunting flag of the United States. Its size is twenty by thirty-six feet. If there are any who doubt that bunting flags can be made in the South, we hope the illusion will now be dispelled. Mr. Platt will receive orders for any size, and will make them as cheap as they can be made at the North.

Mr. Fisk, of this city, is also engaged in the flag painting business. He has already filled several orders for silk and satin painted banners, and gets them up in handsome style.

Here is now an opportunity to patronise [sic] home industry in another branch of business, and it should be done by those who desire to procure flags of any description or quality.

The Arsenal flag will be raised this morning.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Blanco, Texas, C.S.A., March 31, '61.

Ed. Gazette.

Although we were rather bashful and backward in retiring from the old Union, the flag of the Confederate States is flying here, with its red, white and blue.

Yours truly,

One of the 5,000,000.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Flag of the Confederate States. [drawing of flag]

It is composed of three stripes—the upper and lower red, and the middle white, with a blue union, containing a circle of seven stars; the union reaching down to the lower stripe.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

The Flag of All Nations. The Americans of Victoria, Australia, asked permission to erect a liberty-pole, to which they would put the star-spangled banner. The request was immediately declined. "Well," said the crowd, "let's raise a pole and stick the 'flag of

all nations' upon it." And so they did what they said they would do, and a *petticoat* waved from the liberty-pole!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

W. B. Miller	Geo. Dashiell.
John N. Taylor	W. F. Taylor.
W. B. Miller & Co.	
197 Main Street.	
Clay Building,	
Offer Silk Suitable for	
Confederate State Flags,	
Red, White and Blue.	
Their Assortment of Spring	
Dry Goods	
Will Now Be Found Quite Complete,	
And Pleasing in Style and Price.	

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Jackson, Tenn., April 6, 1861.

Editors Appeal: The "Independent Southern Guards" raised a new flag of the Confederate States here to-day, in lace of the one which was first raised, as it was only a temporary one. The flag is truly a splendid one, and of large proportions. It floated out to the breeze in magnificent style, and is an honor to the brave young "Guards," who are determined that its glory shall never be sullied, and that it shall float over their beautiful little city as the mark of their zeal for their beloved South, and as a signal that no hireling band that "bend the suppliant knee" to the throne of Black Republicanism, can hold dominion over the true patriot, who stands first for the South, and forever for his rights.

The "Independent Southern Guards" were out on parade. They are truly a fine company—all determined, active looking young men—and look as though they could send the hot shaft into the enemy's ranks with hearty good will and zeal. They marched under a beautiful flag—the gift of the fair. It is the flag of the Confederate States. Salutes were fired, and a stirring, patriotic speech was delivered by Col. Scruggs, of Memphis, after which the company paraded the streets to the sound of martial music. All is right here; and would that all of Tennessee were like Jackson and Madison county. We could soon throw off the bonds that bind us to the northern despots. And now I say to the people of Jackson, be firm, press on, and victory will be yours.

"Strike, till the last armed foe expires,
Strike for your altars and your fires,
God, and your native land."

South.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Flag of the Free.—We had, yesterday, an opportunity of examining a flag, which Messrs. Speed, Donoho & Strange have had made for presentation to the Mississippi volunteers, who recently passed through this city. We think it the

handsomest and most valuable flag we ever saw. The material is drop-shot brocade silk, and is of unsurpassed richness. It is of the tri-color of the southern Federal States, and bears conspicuously the seven stars, white, on a blue ground. Upon it is beautifully worked the inscription: "Mississippi Volunteers, 1861." The staff is worthy of its gorgeous burthen; it is twelve feet long, and is of rosewood, most beautifully polished. It is surmounted by a large javelin-head of burnished silver; below which are suspended two large golden tassels by ornamental cords. A silver plate on the staff has the inscription: "Presented to the Mississippi Volunteers, by Speed, Donoho & Strange." The lower end of the flagstaff terminates in a silver butt. The flag will be sent to Pensacola, to Col. J. R. Chalmers of Hernando, Miss., by the hands of Major Jas. H. Anderson of Tunica, Miss., who, in company with several influential merchants and affluent planters, will leave this city to-day for Pensacola, there to offer themselves as volunteers to the ranks of the defenders of the South. The magnificent gift of Messrs. Speed, Donoho & Strange, will, probably, and before long, float proudly in the field of "glorious victory." The maker of this triumph of excellent workmanship is Mr. J. A. Cameron, of this city.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Noble Conduct of a Soldier.—The Missouri Democrat has a letter from a soldier at Fort Smith, Ark., bearing the date of March 5, in which the following passage occurs:

"Yesterday the citizens of Fort Smith raised a Palmetto flag in town, and one of the soldiers, private Bates, company E, First cavalry, went out and climbed up the tree upon which the flag was suspended, took it down and brought it into the garrison. Capt. Sturgiss ordered him to take it and put it back where he got it. He said he never would. The captain ordered him to the guard house, and in going he tore the flag in pieces. He was then ordered to be put in irons, and was sent to the blacksmith shop for that purpose, but the smith (a citizen) refused to put them on, and he was discharged in consequence. D company, First cavalry, farrier was then ordered to put them on, and *he* refused, and was sent to the guard house. E company, First cavalry, farrier then put them on. The soldiery then gave three cheers for Bates and the blacksmith who refused to put the irons on."

We wonder if this is the same Capt. Sturgiss who was engaged in the burning of the settlers' houses, on the Cherokee Neutral Lands? If so, the part he took in the affair above related is not to be wondered at.

DALLAS HERALD, April 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Flag of Our Country.—Last Thursday two or three hundred troops from the posts above marched through town on their way to the coast. We did not see them, but we are informed by a paper published in town the next day, that they marched under "the flag of *our* country."

We knew there was great disaffection generally among the Federal troops in this State, that many were friendly to the Southern cause, and had joined our standard, refusing to return to a Black Republican country. But we must admit that we were somewhat surprised to learn that the companies in marching out of the country, had adopted *our* flag.—S. A. Herald.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Revenue Flag of the Confederate States.—We learn from the *Montgomery Advertiser* that the revenue flag of the Confederate States was adopted on the 2d. The design was furnished by Dr. H. D. Capers, of South Carolina. It is described as follows:

Three broad bars, arranged perpendicularly instead of horizontally as in the national flag. The colors are, consequently, blue, white and red. In the blue bar there are seven stars, ranged in a circle. The flag, with the exception of the arrangement of the colors, very much resembles that of the French nation.

TEXAS BAPTIST [ANDERSON, TX], April 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The Flag of the Confederate States is now floating in our town. It is simple, yet easily distinguished from that of all other nations.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Delta Rifles.—The Committee of Invitation will accept our thanks for an invitation to be present at the presentation of a flag to the Delta Rifles by the ladies of West Baton Rouge, on Saturday the 20th, at the Railroad Depot, opposite this city.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Free Barbecue in Lefevre Township.

The citizens of Lefevre township, Pulaski county, having determined to give a barbecue and raise a secession flag, met at Mound church on the 29th March, to make necessary arrangements.

The meeting was well attended. D. M. Thomson, esq., was chosen president, and Maj. W. W. Morrow, acted as secretary.

A committee were appointed to arrange and procure all necessaries.

Committee of Arrangements.—J. D. Amos, Leon Lefevre, S. S. Smith, A. L. Lefevre, sr., [illegible] L. Thomson, Jesse Hill, J. Deihl, T. J. Churchill, W. F. Ford, and Wm. Faulkner.

Committee to Procure a Pole, etc.—Jos. Adams, W. A. Martin, J. A. Wright, W. B. Lefevre, Robt. Owens, and B. F. Vaughn.

Committee to Invite Orators.—D. M. Thomson, Jas. Harper, and W. W. Morrow.

Saturday, the 27th day of April, was chosen for the barbecue, on which occasion a secession pole will be raised, upon which the ladies will hoist a blue flag. There will be several orations on the present impending questions, and also a good band of music will be in attendance. A large and sumptuous dinner will be given, and a sufficiency of good water.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

D. M. Thomson, Pres't.

W. W. Morrow, Sec'y.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The Tennessee Cadets.—This is a new company of lads from eleven to seventeen years of age, formed for the purpose of drill and future service *under a southern flag*

which they will bear. The uniform is a beautiful dark green coat, with red pants and blue stripe, and cap with long brim. The officers elected are W. A. Flournoy, captain; F. A. Tyler, jr. [sic], first lieutenant; W. O. Lofland, jr. [sic], second lieutenant. We have no doubt they will some day give a good account of themselves. We could suggest to some of the patriotic young ladies of Memphis the matter of making and presenting for their encouragement a beautiful Confederate flag, for they sway the flag of the old Union has become too much soiled for their use, since the election of Hamlin.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Envelopes

With the Confederate Flag; for sale by

E. Knapp & Co.
West side Monument square.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 2.

Special Correspondence.

Montgomery, Ala., April 10th, 1861.

. . . You can tell B. that his favorite tune of "Dixie" is considered here as the national air of the Confederate States. I was at the theatre a night or two ago, when the Confederate flag was unfurled upon the stage, and the orchestra immediately struck up "Dixie." On yesterday evening, I was almost startled by the loud peels of music floating over the city, and immediately caught the air, "Dixie." Upon enquiry, I found that it was made by that Steam Piano, called the Calliope, and attached to one of our river packets, which was preparing to leave for Mobile

Admiral.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], April 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Revenue Flag.

We are pleased to learn that those two accomplished ladies, Mrs. Dr. W. F. Westmoreland and her sister, Mrs. Bryan, are getting up a Revenue Flag, which, before many days, will be unfurled to the breeze over the office of the Collector of Customs in this city. This will be the first Revenue Flag made in Georgia.

The design of this Flag, as may be known to some of our readers, is that of Dr. Henry D. Capers, formerly a resident of Atlanta, and now employed in the Treasury Department at Montgomery. It embraces the main features of the Flag of the Confederate States--though distinctive in itself--the bars being reversed and the blue ground extending the whole length down; and we think it will be generally regarded as an admirable design, displaying the simplicity of true taste, and retaining all that is necessary for practical use in Government service.

We present the following diagram, to illustrate the features of the Flag:
[sketch]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Crittenden Rangers.

The flag presentation to this company at Hopefield on Saturday was a most gratifying affair. The editors of the Appeal regret that the press of business, owing to the existence of exciting events, prevented their attendance on that occasion. For the following account of the proceedings we are indebted to a correspondent:

Editors Appeal: Knowing that you take a great interest in Arkansas affairs, I take the liberty to address you on the subject of a flag presentation, that took place at Hopefield, on Saturday last, and truly it was a gala day to Crittenden county. In the first place the weather was all that could be desired, the gentle spring sunshine adding its beauty to the occasion; and then, too, your early morning papers gave us the gratifying intelligence that the tocsin of war had been sounded, that a breach had been made in the fortress of Fort Sumter, and that southerners had become disgusted with the (to be broken) promises of an abolition government, and had dared to begin to defend their rights. At an early hour many of the fair matrons and daughters of Arkansas, whose number was increased by the presence of some of the beautiful daughters of your own State, who were more than gladly welcomed, met at Hopefield about the hour of noon. The gallant company of Crittenden Rangers, commanded by Capt. R. T. Redman assembled, when the order was given to march to the stand. The guests, in charge of Second Lieutenant John D. Rives, repaired to the stand prepared for the occasion, by the gentlemanly superintendent of the Memphis and Little Rock railroad, the patriotic citizens of Hopefield adding to it a beautiful flag of the Southern Confederacy. When at the stand, and order had been gained, Miss Mollie Merriweather, one of Arkansas fairest daughters, came forward with the most beautiful standard of the Southern Confederacy I have ever seen, and in an appropriate address presented it to the gallant company of Rangers; which standard was received on the part of the company by the first lieutenant, J. B. Rogers, in a neat speech, suitable to the occasion. Both the donor and recipient did great credit to themselves and to their State. After the presentation the company returned to the hotel, kept by Dr. Horne, where everything was furnished them that they could desire. The day passed away with pleasure to all, save the unfortunate accident to Mr. A. Greenlaw who, with his usual liberality volunteered his services to fire a salute from the cannon placed on the river bank. His afflicted family have the sympathy of every member of the company of rangers, as well as of the citizens of the county.

The following are the addresses delivered on the occasion. Miss Merriweather said:

Lieutenant Rogers: With pride and pleasure I present this banner to your gallant company—the Crittenden rangers—those brave spirits who have so promptly volunteered to aid the south in defending her honor and rights. Our countrymen need no Maid of Orleans to arouse or lead them to battle. Thousands of brave and true hearts are ready to face the foe—ready for victory or death.

May the zeal and patriotism of Capt. Redman and his brave Rangers be emulated

by many others in our State.

This banner is the assurance that you have our smiles and best wishes, and should the conflict come, our prayers. On its blue field are seven stars, representing the seven glorious States of the Southern Confederation. Our own State, Arkansas, may not yet claim a place among them; but with bright hope that she will ere long unite her destiny with theirs, I have left a space and intrust [sic] this star to your keeping. Will not each one pledge himself by every endeavor to place her among her sister States?

It has been said of us that Crittenden is the only Union county on the river. Soldiers, shall this be said after the 3rd of August? Will brave men quietly submit to Black Republican rule? Shall our glorious South be made a second St. Domingo? Forbid it, soldiers! Forbid it, heaven!

"Take thy banner—may it wave
Proudly o'er the free and brave;
Guard it—till our homes are free;
Guard it—God will prosper thee."

Lieutenant Rogers acknowledged the reception in the following terms:

Fair Lady: Permit me, in behalf of the Crittenden rangers, to offer you our heartfelt thanks for this beautiful banner—beautiful indeed to us because wrought by the hands of one of Crittenden's fairest daughters; beautiful and sacred, too, because it is the banner of a people who know no superiors and acknowledge no government save that which gives to each and all of its citizens justice and equality, that justice and that equality which our fathers in days that are passed fought so long and so gallantly to maintain; and as they did maintain them through scenes the most trying that were ever heaped upon an oppressed people, so will we, their descendents, defend *this flag* against all of its enemies, whether from across the deep, and urged on by the daring ambition of crowned heads, or hurled upon us by the fanatical spirit of our brethren of the North—brethren, indeed, they are in name and blood, but strangers in feeling and enemies at heart. This banner, which your devotion to the principles of right has induced you to tender us, and the unfurling of whose bright folds and glittering stars cause so many hearts to leap with emotion of happiness and pride, is doubtlessly destined to be borne amid scenes of a far different character; it is not meet, then, for us to express in unmeaning words or high flown compliments the chivalrous and daring manner in which we will defend it, or with what degree of adoration we will ever remember her at whose hands we have received it—but 'tis on the battle field that our deep and unyielding devotion to our principles and our flag must be shown. Yes, 'tis there that you must learn how dearly we prize your gift and how true we have been to the trust confided to us.

Comrades, behold the gift of a lovely and patriotic maiden—the star circled banner. But seven stars compose the circle, and yet there is space for the eighth. What one is this that still wanders in the outer darkness of Black Republican iniquity? Is it the representation of Arkansas that thus hesitates to join its glorious sisters? Unfortunately it is; but, happy for us and our people, the dark cloud, which has for awhile dimmed our luster is fast passing away, and soon we will see her occupy the vacant space in the bright circle, shining with a brilliancy second to none. Then let us, conscious of the rectitude of our position, unfurl to the breeze our glorious banner, and swear to defend it, come weal, come woe! Allow me to say, in conclusion, to her who gave it, long will you live in the hearts of us all; your gift we will defend till life's pulses be still, and if in death we must

behold it, the last whispered prayer of the dying soldier will be for its preservation, and for the happiness of her whose fair fingers made it.

To Ensign: Take it, sir, and defend it; never allow it to be polluted by an enemy's touch so long as you have strength to raise an arm to strike in its defense.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Flags, Flags.

C. Woolmer, 203 Main street, corner of Jefferson street, is manufacturing flags of the Southern Confederacy of all sizes, styles, and materials. Orders from the country entrusted to him will meet with immediate attention.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 18, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Southern Flags.—Messrs. Whitmore & Bro., of the Appeal job office, have issued a beautiful flag of the Confederate States, about three feet long and in graceful proportions, printed on muslin, which they will furnish in any quantity at \$1.50 singly, or at a reduction if taken in large numbers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 18, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Envelopes! Envelopes!
Confederate States
Flag Envelopes!
Hutton & Freligh,
Late
W. M. Hutton & Co.
Southern Publishing House.
All Kinds of Job Printing.
Corner Second and Adams,
Memphis.
Something New,
Good,
Neat and
Really Handsome!
No mere straight lines, like a straight jacket on an
Envelope, but
A Beautiful Flag,
Gracefully Flowing to the Breeze,
With room on the upper right hand corner, not only for
a stamp, but
A Nice Card
For Merchants and Others!
Every Merchant should order one or two thousand;
Hotel Keepers twice as many; Steamboatmen a
bushel of them; Banks and Railroads

as many as they please, and, as
Everybody will Want Them,
We shall fill orders on the principle of
"First Come, First Served."
Prices.

Confederate Flag Envelope, without card, per 1000	\$10
" " " , with card, "	12

Also,

" " Letter Heads, per quire	75 cents.
" " Note Heads, "	80 "

In quantities less than 1000, 25 per cent. additional.

Regular discount to the trade.

Orders accompanied by the cash promptly attended to.

These Envelopes are Printed Only at the
Great Southern Publishing
and
Job Printing Establishment
of
Hutton & Freligh,

Second Street, near corner of Adams, adjoining Calvary Church, Memphis, Tennessee,
where better work is done in the Job Printing Line than elsewhere in the South.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Confederacy Flags,
Of All Sizes,
Made to Order by
J. B. Platt,
Augusta, Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

A Call on the Patriotic Ladies.—The undersigned wish to form an association for the purpose of serving the several companies in the city by making flags, uniforms, etc. Those disposed to aid, are requested to call on Mrs. M. Cochran and Mrs. A. Street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

A Disunion Flag Hauled Down.—Early yesterday morning, the steamboat "Sam Gaty" landed at our Levee, with a "Confederate" flag flying from her jack-staff. As soon as the obnoxious banner was noticed, a crowd collected with the determination to have it hauled down. While they were bringing out "Old Kickapoo" to enforce their demand for its removal, it was taken down. But this did not satisfy the crowd, who regarded the

display of a disunion emblem in Leavenworth as an insult to the city. So they went on board the Gaty, and insisted that the flag should be given up. This was at once done, and the "broad bars of the Confederacy" were carried off in triumph. Subsequently, an American flag was procured, and the captain of the Gaty hoisted it with his own hands, thus atoning for the insult he had offered to this community.

While the affair was in progress, the Russell came to the wharf, but before she was permitted to land, the people on shore compelled her to show her colors. She displayed the "stars and stripes," and as the "banner of beauty and glory" went to the head of the flag-staff, and floated proudly to the breeze, the assembled crowd gave vent to their delight in shouts and cheers.

These incidents were somewhat significant, as showing the sentiment of our citizens. They desire to have peace in Kansas, and would do everything to avoid unnecessary disturbance growing out of the excitement concerning National affairs. But the fact that Kansas is a loyal State must be distinctly understood, and the Union proclivities of her people must be recognized and respected. Otherwise it will be impossible to preserve that order and quiet which is so much to be desired.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Revenue Flag of the Confederate States.—We learn from the Montgomery Advertiser that the revenue flag of the Confederate States was adopted on the 2d. The design was furnished by Dr. H. D. Capers, of South Carolina. It is described as follows:

Three broad bars, arranged perpendicularly instead of horizontally as in the national flag. The colors are, consequently, blue, white, and red. In the blue bar there are seven stars, ranged in a circle. The flag, with the exception of the arrangement of the colors, very much resembles that of the French nation.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Interesting Ceremony.—We learn that it is the intention of the ladies of Marshall to present the company of Rangers which leaves town to-day, (Saturday) with a splendid flag, as a mark of their high appreciation of the zeal and patriotism which has prompted them to respond with such alacrity to the call made upon them for their services. One of Marshall's fairest daughters, and it can boast of many such, will make the presentation. The ladies have thus nobly resolved to offer to the gallant Rangers on their departure, a public expression of their heartfelt sympathies for the arduous but glorious cause in which they have engaged. This is as it should be. The love and beauty of woman have always been intimately associated with the valor of the soldier and the sanctity of his cause. In the days of chivalry, no knight went forth to combat whose proud crest did not gleam with the light of some "fayre ladye's" gift. So will our gallant Rangers go forth with the smiles, the tears, and the sympathies of woman to animate and inspire their hearts to nobly perform the arduous task which they have voluntarily undertaken.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

To The Ladies of the Sixth Ward.

Our husbands, brothers and friends have organized themselves into a military company for our protection—the Home Guards. Can we, their wives and sisters, do nothing? Should we not form an immediate organization among ourselves, for the purpose of furnishing these, our defenders, such aid and countenance, as only woman can furnish—such as making uniforms, flags, etc., and nursing the sick and wounded if necessary, in case of actual hostilities in our midst?

We, the undersigned, suggest to the ladies of the Sixth Ward, that if they sympathize with us in these feelings, to leave their names with us as soon as practicable, that a meeting may be called, and an early organization of our society effected.

Mrs. C. M. Farmer.

Mrs. Jno. B. Weld.

Huling Street, between Main and Shelby.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Cameron.—Hon. Stephen Powers, on the part of the ladies of Brownsville, has presented a flag of the Confederate States to the volunteer corps in Fort Brown.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Flag Presentation.—The interesting ceremony of presenting a flag to the *Delta Rifles*, of our neighboring parish, West Baton Rouge, took place yesterday at the Depot of the Grosse Tete Railroad, river end. Two military companies of our city, the National Guards, and Creole Guards, turned out in fine style and crossed the river where they were received in a gallant and soldierly manner by the Delta Rifles, Capt. H. M. Favrot.

The flag was the handiwork of the lovely daughters of West Baton Rouge, and was presented in their name to the Delta Rifles by Mr. Sidney Robertson, in an eloquent and impressive speech, and received by Capt. H. M. Favrot in elegant and patriotic terms.

After the flag presentation, a bountiful lunch was spread out, to which ample justice was done. After dinner Hon. P. D. Hardy was called for, and responded in his usual chaste and impressive manner.

A very large concourse of the citizens of the two parishes were in attendance, and all returned home delighted with their trip.

We learn that the Delta Rifles are now fully prepared to march to any section of the Confederacy where their service may be required. This is a noble and gallant company, composed of the very best citizens of the parish, and will give an excellent account of themselves in the hour of battle. We shall try and procure a full list of this company when they leave.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Star Spangled Banner.—The American flag was unfurled from the offices of the Leavenworth dailies, on Thursday, and yesterday. The Herald displayed a large and splendid banner, procured at the fort. It shows marks of having been in the U. S. service in Mexico.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Cock and cannon flag cuts, with the flag of the Confederate States, for printers,

can be obtained at the Memphis stereotype foundry. Price \$1. Address G. Covert, care of Hutton & Freligh.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

To the Ladies of the Eighth Ward. The undersigned would call the attention of ladies of the eighth ward to the necessity of the early formation of a society to make uniforms, flags, etc., for the military company recently formed in said ward. We can do something in this emergency, and suggest the propriety of a meeting of the ladies at the house of B. D. Nabers, on Alabama street, on Monday, 22d inst., at 4 o'clock P.M., for the purpose of organizing.

[Signed] Mrs. B. D. Nabers, Mrs. G. W. Acree, Mrs. J. M. Lee, Mrs. Dr. Hewett, Miss C. E. Nelson, Miss Sallie Nelson.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 21, 1861, p. 3. c. 5

The Memphis Confederate Flag of the Mississippi Volunteers.—Messrs. Speed, Donoho & Strange received the following letter yesterday from Col. Chalmers of the 9th regiment Mississippi volunteers:

Camp Davis, Near Pensacola Fla., }
April 16, 1861. }

Messrs. Speed, Donoho & Strange:

Gents—Your magnificent present of a "Southern Confederacy flag" was received this evening, through the hands of Captain R. W. Sanders, while our regiment was on dress parade.

The colors were escorted to their position by the Jeff. Davis Rifles, under command of Capt. Benton, and after the usual military honors were paid there went up three hearty cheers of applause from the whole line. In the name of my regiment, I return you our warmest thanks, accompanied by the hope that your present may soon wave in triumph over the shattered walls of Fort Pickens.

Your friend truly,

Jas. R. Chalmers,
Col. 9th Reg. Miss. Vol.,
Commanding 3d Div. troops, Confed. States.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Gayoso Flag.—We observe that our friend Col. Cockrell has the flag of the Confederate States floating over his hotel. A South Carolinian by birth, education and sympathy, there is no truer man in all the South to his section, than Col. D. Cockrell.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Ladies of the Eighth Ward.—The ladies of the Eighth ward responded liberally to a call on them to meet, last evening, to assist the military company of this ward in completing its equipments. Mrs. D. McComb was called to the chair, Mrs. Dr. Dickinson was appointed secretary, and Mrs. L. Perry treasurer. It was resolved that the ladies of the Eighth ward should form a society to be called the "Southern Home Society of Eighth Ward," and that the society tender its services to the military company of the Eighth ward to prepare flags and make up uniforms; also that the society meet every Thursday at 4

o'clock, P.M., at the house of Mrs. B. D. Nabors, on Alabama street. The following ladies were appointed to receive contributions: Mrs. L. Perry and Mrs. Neal. All the ladies of the ward are cordially invited to co-operate with us.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Banner Presentation to the Appeal.

On yesterday evening about five o'clock, a large crowd of ladies and gentlemen assembled in the counting room of the Appeal office, to witness the presentation of a beautiful flag of the Confederate States to the editors, at the hands of several ladies of the city.

Miss Florence Otey having been selected upon the part of its donors to present it, spoke as follows:

Editors of the Appeal: I would not willingly cloud the pleasures of such a day, by even a transient shade. I would not that a single care should flit across our brain, if considerations of the highest moment did not demand our thoughts, and give us counsel of our duties! Who, indeed, of us, can look around upon the attractions of this scene, upon the faces of the happy and free, the smiles of youthful beauty, the graces of matron virtue, the strong intellect of manhood, and the dignity of age here assembled and not hail this as a scene of no common interest.

We have here assembled to present to you, gentlemen, (editors of the Appeal) a Secession flag, and in behalf of these, my associates, I have to assure you, that it is demonstrative of our appreciation of the principles you advocate. Happy the one who, in the discharge of such duties, leads none into dangerous error—lulls none into careless or contemptuous negligence of right, not even sullies the whiteness of an innocent mind. Far happier, far nobler than kings can make them, who dedicate life and interest to instruct the masses. Nay, many such geniuses have fired from heaven's own light, continue to burn and spread, kindling congenial flames far and wide, until they lift up their broad, united blaze on high, enlightening, cheering and edifying our whole country.

Your paper has always been a welcome visitor to our firesides, its pages perused with pleasure by our fathers, our brothers, our friends and ourselves. We bid you God's speed, and hail you as champions of the cause of freedom. We are aware that you have had much to contend with, and for. Legion has been the name of the concomitant ills with which you have had to battle; but you have an all-powerful incentive in the protection of our liberties, and our country's honor.

The garden flowers, with naught but sunshine, would wither, sicken, gangrene and die; they must have alike the passing cloud, the gentle dew and the falling rain. By these, too, you have had your own flagging spirits revived, your prostrate energies renewed, and caused your almost blasted hopes to again bud and blossom.

Gentlemen—permit me to present this Secession flag for your acceptance; raise it to the loftiest hight [sic] where it can flutter to every passing breeze, and be gazed upon in the vermilion tint of aurora's dawn, the gray beams of the Orient's brow in the dazzling radiance [sic] of the font of light, and the last lingering shadows of the departing day—where it may be seen from yon dark river, which rolls in such majesty, yon fringe of woods that marks the western horizon, and from the streets of our city, that it may call

up every emotion of patriotism that is slumbering in the breasts of our young men, and be to their faithful spirits what the sunshine is to the flower—burning the fragrance from their bosoms—or as the hand of beauty to the silent lute, passing over the slumbering chords "till it doth discourse eloquent music."

After Miss Otey's remarks were finished, H. M. Somerville, Esq., of the Appeal, responded in behalf of the editors, as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen—Respected Miss: It is with no ordinary emotions of pleasure and of gratitude that I accept, in behalf of my editorial comrades, this most liberal manifestation of your esteem. We shall regard it not so much as an evidence of your generous appreciation of our labor for southern rights, as a tribute of your exalted patriotism to southern freedom. It is the beautiful emblem of a newborn independence—the glorious ensign of a virgin nationality—whose speaking symbols illustrate southern valor and add ardor to southern enthusiasm.

Allow me to say that the most happy incident of its presentation is found in the pleasing fact that it comes from the hand of woman—a circumstance which, though all other incentives to the maintenance of its honor should be paralyzed [sic], would of itself nerve us on to deeds of danger and of daring, to preserve its folds unsullied from the dust of disgrace and defeat. Nor is it the voice of fulsome flattery that prompts me to proclaim this trivial truth, for to the honor of your sex, be it said, that history fails to record a single instance of woman's failure to respond to the call of her country in the dark hour that tried the souls of men. Patriotism has never made a draft upon her devotion, nor self-sacrifice upon her benevolence, that has been dishonored by protest. In the performance of her duty no reconciliation is too great, no concession too dear. In the dread hour of trial, nothing is impossible with her but to shrink from what honor, innocence, virtue and patriotism require. The voice of pleasure or of power may pass by unheeded by her, but the voice of her country *never!* Though timid as a frightened fawn, and fragile as a flower, and at times so delicate that the winds of heaven may not too roughly visit her, on occasions like the present, when the lightning defiantly plays on the war-cloud, and the red thunderbolts of civil conflict almost shock the valor and paralyze the energies of man, she stands, unawed by danger and undaunted by fear, and rising superior to herself, seems to gather preternatural courage from the very consternation of the sterner sex.

"Not she with trait'rous kiss her Savior stung;
Not she denied him with unholy tongue;
She, when Apostles shrank could dangers brave,--
Last at the cross and earliest at the grave."

We shall accept this beautiful banner with feelings of profoundest emotional gratitude; and inspired with that spirit of resistance to tyranny which animated our revolutionary fathers, we shall cheerfully continue to prosecute the humble labors of our vocation until the last minion of federal power shall be driven from the soil of the sunny South, or else where, amid death, devastation and defeat, the freedom of the southern press shall be crushed by the iron heel of northern despotism. Rendered doubly dear by being crowned with the eagles of victory that perched upon its standard in the first great battle fought for the achievement of southern independence, we shall fling its ample folds upon the air, and henceforth acknowledge allegiance only to that Government from the dome of whose capitol it proudly kisses the passing breeze. We rejoice in the belief that under its seven stars there lives not a southron, "to the manor born," who is so false to the

instincts of his nature, or so recreant to his convictions of duty as not to be willing to rally to its defense, and if necessary, face the rude thunders of artillery, the fierce charge of cavalry, the onslaught of bristling bayonets or the death dealing messengers from the deep-mouthed cannon.

Cheered on by the smiles of your approbation, and nerved for the conflict by the consciousness of being RIGHT, we shall, in common with the valiant yeomanry of Tennessee, joyfully pledge our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honors to vindicate its integrity when called into the field of battle, and in the performance of that duty to enter the contest with the full and fearless determination to "die all freemen rather than live all slaves!"

The flag presented is a large and beautiful one—made of the handsomest silk, and inscribed with the following phrase, in gilded [sic] letters:

"PRESENTED TO THE EDITORS OF THE APPEAL
BY THE LADIES OF MEMPHIS."

So soon as the ceremony was concluded, it was thrown to the breeze from the upper story of the Appeal office, where it attracted the attentive gaze of an admiring public.

"Long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Presentation.—Yesterday as the Washington Rifles were on their way to the inspection at headquarters, they were desired to halt opposite the confectionary of Mr. Joseph Specht, on Madison street above Union, whose lady appeared on the balcony bearing a handsome flag of the Confederate States, which, in brief but striking terms, she presented to the company. The beautiful and acceptable gift was received by Capt. Frech, who responded in an appropriate speech.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Clark County.

We have been permitted to publish the following letter from a gentleman in Clark county to a citizen of this place:

Arkadelphia, April 20, 1861.

I have this moment participated in raising the first flag that I ever did in my life, except that of the old thirteen stars; but this time I participated with as good a grace as ever I done anything in my life, and I am proud to say to you that I do not believe there is more than *three* men that now say they are for *union*. So when I tell you that one of the largest secession flags is now floating from the Bell pole, you will scarcely believe me, but nevertheless it is true. We had speeches from Messrs. Flannagin, Beard, Witherspoon, Dr. Huey of Camden, Parson Garrett, Col. Bozeman, etc. There is petitions unanimously signed to send to the president of the convention to call it at the earliest day possible. This is the first time I ever saw the people of Arkadelphia a unit in my life on

any subject.

Yours in haste,
Old Nick.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

From Johnson County.
Tremendous Excitement—Large and
Enthusiastic Meeting.

On Saturday the 13th of April at the battalion muster, on the parade ground, near the residence of Maj. James B. Wilson, on Horse Head Creek—besides the Battalion who had assembled for the purpose of military drill there was an immense concourse of ladies and gentlemen present to hear of, and learn the stirring events that are fast transpiring around us.

At 10 o'clock the crowd that had assembled learned that the flag of the Confederated States, with a full band of music was near by coming from Clarksville. The gallant Maj. A. C. Jacobs of the 10th regiment, within ten minutes had 800 men mounted to go out and meet and salute the white man's flag. In full gallop, at a half mile they met the band and flag, and the echoes of their cheerings was heard bounding from hill side to the mountain top, that swelled and gladdened the heart of the patriot to see the flag of the Confederated States high up floating in the clear sun light of heaven as it came over the crest of the hill, and the full band playing the Southern Marseilles, and three hundred stout hearts as a guard of honor erecting the emblem of southern liberty to the parade ground. The infantry was formed and presented arms with open columns for the flag and escort to pass through. After countermarching, and the line of horsemen formed, Maj. Jacobs ordered three cheers for President Davis and the Confederate States, which was done with most hearty good will by the whole mass present, both mounted men and infantry, and the *ladies*, God bless them, by the waiving of handkerchiefs and tossing to the gallant knights of chivalry and valor, their lovely boquets [sic], as tokens of their heartfelt approbation.

After the drill of the battalion was concluded, the procession was formed—the southern flag—band of music—secession delegates—Judge Batson and Judge Floyd; col. L. Robinson, Representative; then the column of ladies, citizens and strangers, all marched in procession to the battalion which was formed in hollow square around the seats for the ladies who received the whole column with present arms, after being seated, the meeting was called to order by Col. L. Robinson, and the object explained in a brief manner by him. . . .

Bozarias.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

From Johnson County.

Clarksville, Ark., April 20, 1861.

Messrs. Editors: This has been a glorious day for Johnson county. By

appointment the people from the country flocked into town in large numbers; the ladies were all out, the business houses were closed; in short, every body and his family were out to see the presentating [sic] of a large and handsome southern flag by Miss Sallie Robinson, who represented the ladies, to Dr. J. P Mitchell, the representative of the people of Johnson county. After the presentation of the flag of the Confederate States of America was hoisted to the masthead of a pole one hundred and two feet high, and was greeted with the enthusiastic cheers of the people—the salutes of the military and the firing of anvil artillery.—Patriotic speeches were delivered by our legislators, Ward, Robinson and Cravens, and by our delegates, Batson and Floyd, amidst the waving of handkerchiefs and hats, three hearty huzzas were given for the Southern Confederacy. Soon afterwards dispatches were received announcing that Virginia had seceded, and that Kentucky, North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee and Missouri had emphatically refused to furnish a single man, or any number of men, to fight under the black flag of abolitionism. I never have seen people so deeply excited—cheers loud and long rent the air, the artillery was again brought out and round after round was fired until the sky was almost darkened with the smoke.—One more star was added to the flag and it was again sent home, where it waves over people who are determined to "do or die." . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

Public Meeting in Pope County.

Norristown, Ark., April 16, 1861.

The citizens of this and surrounding vicinity on hearing of the commencement of the contemplated and attempted reinforcement of Fort Sumter, and at the same time of its bombardment and fall into the hands of the Confederate States, met in mass meeting to give vent and expression to their feelings, which was done in the following manner: First, the erection of a pole with a large flag of the Confederate States floating proudly to the breeze. This was done in the public square amidst the roar of platoons and thunders of applause. This being done, a large company of ladies and gentlemen repairing to a suitable house decorated for the occasion by mottoes and emblems indicative of our feelings and sympathies for the southern confederacy. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 27, 1861, p. 1, c. 2-3

Organization and Departure of the W. P. Lane Rangers.

Saturday last was an interesting day in Marshall, the "W. P. Lane Rangers," having elected their officers a day previous, were ready to take up their line of march for the State capital, to offer their services to Gov. Clark, and to take what ever position duty and patriotism may assign them. It was the first company raised in this section of the State for the war, and was made up mainly from young men of this county, with volunteers from Upshur, Cass, and Panola. Their ages would range from 18 to 25; young, vigorous, and enthusiastic. A finer body will not be presented to the State. Nearly every family in this community sends a representative in this company. The

hearts of our people go with them. The Republican office furnished three of these volunteers, Messrs. Chambers and Elgin, and a son of the proprietor, R. W. Loughery, Jr.

The presentation of the Flag of the Confederate States, presented an interesting and imposing scene. The entire population of Marshall, with hundreds from the vicinity, were congregated at an early hour on the public square. The Rangers on horseback, and ready to take their departure, were drawn up into line. The Marshall Guards, under Capt. Bass, a company that expects to take up its line of march for the east in a few days, was marched to the right, fronting the Rangers. Miss Sallie O. Smith, had been selected to deliver the Flag, in behalf of the Ladies of Marshall, and Mr. Theodore Holcomb, by the Rangers to receive it. Miss Smith was beautifully and tastefully attired, and rode an elegant milk white steed. She presented a model of ease, grace, and loveliness, and as accompanied by her escort, she took her position, a thrill of admiration pervaded the concourse assembled to witness the scene. Her address was admirably delivered. Her voice was clear and musical, rendered the more harmonious by the sensibility with which her words were conveyed. We append the correspondence and the address.

Marshall, April 22, 1861.

Miss Sallie O. Smith:

The undersigned Committee, in the discharge of a pleasing and acceptable duty to themselves, and in behalf of the citizens of Harrison county, respectfully request a copy of the beautiful and patriotic address delivered by you in the presentation of the Flag of the Confederate States, to the W. P. Lane Rangers, on last Saturday morning.

The Revolution of 1776 was distinguished by the heroism and self-sacrificing spirit of your sex. It is gratifying to know and feel that the same spirit burns in the bosoms of their descendants; and that if the present revolution is to be marked by similar difficulties, trials, and dangers, that the fair ladies of the South will bear a part equally as memorable and glorious.

You have spoken for the ladies of Harrison county, and we believe that "the thoughts that breathe and the words that burn" in your address, will find a patriotic response in the hearts of your sex throughout the limits of the State.

Respectfully,
A. W. Crawford,
L. R. Ford,
W. P. Lane,
E. Greer.

Reply.

Marshall, April 22, 1861.

Gentlemen: Your polite note of this date, requesting for publication the address which your kind partiality prompted me to deliver to the gallant "W. P. Lane Rangers" on the 20th inst., is before me.

Under ordinary circumstances, I should feel that a production so hastily written, and prepared amidst so many distractions and engagements as attended the preparation of this, would be more appropriately consigned to the privacy and oblivion of the boudoir, than to the scrutiny of public gaze. But the kindness of your invitation and the courteous and flattering terms in which your request is conveyed, overcomes my scruples and

deprives me of option.

The address is at your disposal. If this ephemeral, the offspring of a sudden effervescence of patriotic spirit, has to any extent satisfied the expectations of the Committee and will in any degree requite their gallant attentions upon the occasion of its delivery, the highest ambition of the writer will be realized.

With very great respect for you, gentlemen, individually and collectively, I am your friend and obedient servant,

Sallie O. Smith.

To Messrs. A. W. Crawford, W. P. Lane, L. R. Ford, E. Greer.

Address.

Citizen Soldiers—W. P. Lane Rangers:

We come to greet you this morning as the gallant inheritors of the renown and valor of the Alamo and San Jacinto!

The tocsin of war again echoes oe'r our vales; again the manes [sic? of slaughtered innocence and outraged humanity invoke your vengeance. The war whoop of the savage and the still more demonic yell of the dastardly Mexican call for retribution.

Again the wail of woe breaks upon your generous ears. The tented field is invoked. The morning breeze and the evening zephyr, as they wing their flight from the wilds of the far West, come in tears. Tainted with the scent of blood, they bear the sad tale of conflagration and carnage.

To arms! To arms! the patriot heart and the patriot tongue respond.

Hail, then, chivalry of Texas! All hail ye brave sons of heroic sires!

Our own patriot heart swells with generous pride, as we survey your manly forms, and fancy that we behold a hundred swords buckled to your sides, eager to leap from their scabbards to avenge the wrongs of savage violence, inflicted upon the widow, the orphan, and the patriot.

Think you our hearts are untouched by magnanimous, disinterested, heroic daring? Believe it not. Know that beneath these slender forms which ordinarily your gallantry "suffers not the winds of Heaven to visit too roughly," there slumbers no indifference to your fame, your fortune or your achievements. No! no! no! In behalf of a thousand bounding and exultant hearts, in behalf of the tender mothers, wives, sisters, loved,—and it may be *betrothed*, ones—you leave behind; in behalf of the more than ten thousand female hearts who this day pray God speed your patriotic toils, I come to present you this pledge, a pledge designed by patriotic hearts and wrought by patriotic fingers, that they will neither forget nor forsake you; our prayers and our contributions shall follow you. Through we wield no sword, and direct no unerring ball upon the field of battle, yet, be assured that in our bosoms burn a patriotism as lofty—a courage, in our appropriate sphere, as daring—and a heroism as chivalric, as that which nerves the brawniest arm which wields the battle-axe, and cleaves down the foe upon the field of carnage. I would it were my privilege to-day to buckle every sword to your heroic sides, to engrave upon every blade, "*semper paratus*"—"always ready," to tender to each of you a talismanic flag, and were I permitted to do it, would say—and every true Southern woman's heart would bound in response to the sentiment—bear this where glory waits

you; let no faltering hand or timid heart ere sully its brightness. Do battle under its inspiration, and if you fall, fall amidst its trophies, make its folds your winding sheet, and "look proudly to Heaven from that death bed of fame."

Gentlemen, the occasion awakens exciting and spirit-stirring memories and associations. Who has not studied with admiration the miracles of prowess and valor achieved by Texan heroes? They are *world renowned*. Fame, with her thousand trumpet tongues, has no prouder note to sound. Amid this throng to-day are heroic Rangers, gallant survivors of former cohorts, who endangered life and limb in their country's service. Their scarred and wasted forms point to the death scenes of San Jacinto, Monterey, Buena Vista, Saltillo, and Mexico.

Heroic Lane, and your brave companions in arms! Though no sculptured urn—no monumental marble, transmit your names to future generations, still, remember, that when your once stalwart frames and iron nerves shall have crumbled into dust, posterity, as her sons shall again tread the heights of Monterey, Buena Vista, Mexico, or San Jacinto, will regard those grounds as eternal mausoleums, reared by the hand of God himself, as imperishable monuments to your valor and patriotism.

Then, the valorous cohorts of Texas went forth under the guidance of that Lone Star which shone so long and so gloriously upon her fortunes, and so triumphantly conducted her to the Bethlehem of safety.

To-day, that hallowed luminary, around which cluster so many proud associations, shines in yon political firmament, girdled by six sister stars of the first magnitude. And that dazzling constellation, rising upon your vision to-day, like the seven stars in the celestial firmament, beckons you to the field, and bids you "like reapers descend to the harvest of death." How propitious its rising! Hopeful as the bow of promise which once spanned a deluged world.

Rangers, the occasion is suggestive. Omens of fearful portent hourly salute us. Every gale which sweeps from the East is burdened with the machinations and menaces of maddened and discomfited *Fanaticism*.

The Northern Bear so lately startled from his lair, and so recently crouching and growling before the harbor of Charleston, *pretending* to await the favorable moment to seize and rend his prey, has wisely taken counsel of his prudence rather than his valor, and ingloriously sought refuge under cover of a tempest. In the terror and perturbation of his flight, he abandoned his half-starved bantlings kenneled [sic] in Fort Sumpter [sic], and consigned them to the tender mercies of Charleston cannon, shells, and sabres [sic].

All hail to the gallant Beauregard! Standing upon the ramparts of Charleston, he showed them, not the head of Medusa, but the still more appalling image of his deep-throated engines of death, gaping wide their hideous mouths charged with ten thousand thunders, and disgorging thunder-bolts, plagues, iron globes, leaden hail, and villainous saltpeter [sic]. Astounded and dismayed, they forgot resistance, dropt their idle weapons, and begged for leave to live.

Patriots of the Southern Confederacy, sound loud your notes of gratulation—

"Raise high your torches on each crag and cliff;
Let countless lights blaze on your battlements;
Shout, shout amid the thunder of the storm,
And tell the dastards what to hope."

A brave people take no counsel of their fears. The Leonidas of the South,

surrounded by twenty thousand Confederate sons, fearless and determined as Sparta ever knew in her palmiest days, now guards that Southern Thermopylae. On its ramparts waves that seven starred flag, and sooner than it shall trail in submission to the mandates of tyranny, or one abolition track contaminate the soil which it protects, the blood of a hundred thousand Southerners will fatten the soil and dye the waters over which it floats!

Nor will the fury of the contest end there. When your strong arms shall all be palsied in death, and your dead bodies lie piled in hecatombs upon the beach there,—and let the Lincolns and Searsons and Garrisons of the day hear it and tremble—then some Southern Penthealea [?], some Joan—not of Arc, but of Texas; some Boadices, burning with Southern fire, shall leap from her retirement, and full panoplied, like Pallas from the head of Jupiter, shall brandish her sabre and call, like avenging spirits from the deep, another hundred thousand heroines to avenge the wrongs of their brothers and their country.

We will not, like Volumnia and the Roman matrons, approach the enemy's camp as suppliants, but rather in embattled squadrons, raging with the fire and fury of desperation, rush with dagger in hand and achieve victory or immolation.

Let the world know that Southern fathers and Southern mothers, Southern sons and Southern daughters are not to be enslaved or subdued upon Southern soil,

Volunteers of the "W. P. Lane Rangers" accept this Flag. I tender it to you in the name of the fair and the brave.

In the desert and on the mountain, in the city and in the forest, let it be your passport and your protection. On the field of carnage, where the roar of battle is loudest may this flag float high and long. And when in conflict with the foe, your gallant leader shall cast his eyes upon those stars and contemplate their import, and his bosom shall kindle with a more generous rage, and his sabre shall gleam with reburnished radiance, may you his brave companions in arms, catching renewed inspiration from the same source, bear it victorious o'er every battlement and fortress which it assails. Follow where those propitious omens shall lead you, and when the renown of its career shall be chronicled, then shall some Southern Sapho strike her lyre and link your deeds to immortality. If in sustaining its honor you fall, as some of you may fall, then, as the young Ascanius during his long sleep was borne by the Goddess of Love and Beauty to Ida's consecrated mount, and laid amidst the flowers and fragrance of that hallowed retreat, so shall your memories be embalmed upon the proudest heights of Parnassus, enchanting minstrelsy shall attune your praises, and poetry and song shall shed immortal fragrance and glory around your names.

Our parting injunction to you is, that you emulate the heroic example of the gallant leader whose worthy name you bear.

God speed the heroic enterprises of the W. P. Lane Rangers!

Mr. Holcomb's reply was warm and glowing. That flag would remind him of home, of kind friends, dear relatives, and warm hearts. Could the soldier look upon a flag thus consecrated, and fail or falter in his duty? They would think of the fair forms to whom they were indebted for that gorgeous ensign of their country and their country's rights, and honor. Never would they sully or dishonor it. We hoped to publish the speech but failed to obtain it.

The Rangers were accompanied to the outskirts of town by the Marshall Guards

and large number of citizens. A brief, pointed and eloquent address was there delivered by Mr. T. J. Beall, when the Rangers took up their line of march for the west. We have no doubt that if duty calls them into action they will give a good account of themselves.

[Roll of the W. P. Lane Rangers]

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Flag of the Confederate States was raised at Sherman, Grayson county, Texas, on the 9th, and was hailed by the firing of guns, and the general rejoicings of the citizens. Northern Texas is rapidly becoming a unit.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Southern Bag Factory,
255 Broad Street,
Augusta, Georgia.
Bags, Tents, Awnings, Flags,
&c., &c., &c.

Constantly on hand and made to order, Flour, Grain and Guano Bags, of every description.

Contracts can be made for Tents of every style now in use, and of guaranteed material. Awnings and Flags made to order with neatness and dispatch.

Have just received, and will keep on hand, Colored Silk and Spool Cotton, of all sizes. All orders will meet with prompt attention.

R. A. Jones, Proprietor.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Flags! Flags! Flags!
Flags! Flags!
C. Woolmer,
203 Main Street,
Corner of Jefferson,

Is manufacturing Flags of the Southern Confederacy, of all sizes, styles and materials. Orders from the country entrusted to him will be met with immediate attention.

Flags! Flags! Flags!

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, April 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Raised.

On Tuesday afternoon a Confederate State flag with fifteen stars, emblematic of a union under one government of the fifteen slaveholding States, was raised over this office, and is now streaming gallantly to the breeze.—The ceremony of raising the flag

consisted of a performance of patriotic airs by some of the pupils from the Blind Asylum, led by their able instructor Mr. A. J. Karrer, whose services were tendered by Mr. Palmer, the worthy Principal of the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, an eloquent speech from Mr. H. A. Badham, of Helena, Ark., and a few remarks by the unworthy writer of these lines.

We return our thanks to Messrs. Benton and Fort for the kind and gratuitous services which they rendered us in raising our flag.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], April 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Flag Presentation.—A most beautiful silk flag, given by Mrs. A. B. Shaw and other ladies, was yesterday evening presented to Captain Genette's fine company, the Memphis light guards.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Garde Francaise.

Attention, French Guard!—You are hereby commanded to appear at your drill room on Sunday Next, at 1 P.M., fully armed and equipped, for the reception of a Flag, which is to be presented by Mrs. Simon. By order of

Charles Yell, Captain.

P. S.—All those speaking the French language, be they Swiss, Italians or Belgians, may join this company by applying to the president of the recruiting committee, Mr. Rodner, corner Madison and Main streets.

Charles Yell, Captain.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, May 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

On Saturday next, John Atkinson will present to the [Atkinson] "Guards," the flag of the Confederate States. All the members not "gone to the wars" should be present. The flag has eight stars, one being for "Ole Virginny."

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 2, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

[Communicated.]

Talbot All Right!

Mr. Editor: Old Talbot is doing her whole duty in this emergency. She has already raised two companies with their full complement of men, and a third is rapidly being formed. Capt. Curley's company took up the line of march for your city last Friday, which was the most interesting time I have ever witnessed in our town. Mrs. Baxter made a beautiful flag for the company, which was presented to the company with an eloquent speech by Judge Warrell. After which, Rev. Mr. Atkinson made a very touching speech, and presented to the company a Testament apiece, which were a donation from Mr. Couch. The company was then marched to a splendid table, where they feasted themselves upon the many luxuries which was spread before them. . . The

company is constituted of the very best material, and the flag which has been entrusted to their care will never be disgraced.

J. R. A.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

For the True Democrat.
Dardanelle, April 19, 1861.

Messrs. Johnson & Yerkes:

I am truly gratified to know, and from the signs of the times I can confidently say, Yell county, is now aroused to a sense of her duty, and will be *all right* upon the all important question of secession when she has a chance to cast her vote. . .

This morning we reared a pole, towering 110 feet, and from its lofty summit stretches out our southern flag, the star of Arkansas in the distance, like the swift comet, seeking to form one of those brilliant seven that are shedding light upon the independent pathway of our Confederacy. There were a great many people present from all parts of this (Pope and Perry,) the scene made an impression upon my mind never to be forgotten. As the flag was making its way swiftly aloft, ladies and gentlemen were thronging the side-walks, and amid the roar of the *anvils*, (not cannon,) and the enthusiastic tune of *Dixey*, played by the band of the Show-boat, Wave, Col. Lemoyne appeared upon the stand prepared for him, and in his usual manner, when appearing before an audience, seemed to take a survey of the entire crowd, and at the close of *Dixey*, addressed the ladies, complimenting their sex for the interest they always take in all important matters, illustrated by the effect that music and woman had upon the soldier. He then turned to the men and addressed them as the descendants of the revolutionary patriots, supporters, protectors and guardians of women and children, pictured to them the present state of things, compared it to the revolutionary crisis. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Eagle Gallery.

Those of our town and county readers who have not recently visited Prof. Sargeant's Eagle Gallery, ought, by all means, to call as early as possible. Besides the large number of elegant pictures of well-known ladies and gentlemen with which it is embellished, they will find several views which are exceedingly interesting. Three sides of the public square are given with faithful accuracy and delicacy of outline. The Adkins House with a number of Stages, and a bustling crowd, such as is exhibited on some busy morning in Spring, is another fine picture. The house of Messrs. Lane & Taylor, in which the Eagle Gallery is located, is also very faithfully given, and is much admired. But the most interesting pictures are the views of the Texas Rangers; first, as they appeared on the Friday before they left Marshall, paraded on the public square; secondly, the scene on Saturday when the flag was presented to them by Miss Sallie Smith. The prominent actors are easily distinguished, and with a large magnifying glass, hundreds of other well known citizens would appear as we see them in every day life. The courthouse, with occupants in the door-ways, windows, and plazas; the scenery around it,

and stretching afar off in the distance, the University, the residence of Col. Holcomb, and other stately buildings, appear as if seen in a mirror. Prof. Sergeant has also a very fine picture of Gen. J. P. Henderson. Copies of all or any of these can be obtained at a very trifling cost. If, therefore, you desire to spend a pleasant hour and to learn what photography has accomplished in the way of picture-making, call at the Eagle Gallery.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 3-4

Trip to Jonesville.

Those of our home readers who were denied the pleasure of a visit to Jonesville on Wednesday last missed a rich treat. Seldom has an occasion presented itself among the many delightful excursions we have taken, in which there were so many pleasing incidents, and none where all that appeals to the higher and nobler feelings of our nature were more abundantly gratified.

It was one of the loveliest days of a most lovely Spring. Nature ever beautiful at this season, seemed unusually prodigal in the rich and varied profusion of its flowers and foliage.

"Morning its sweets were flinging,
O'er each bower and spray,"

as with light and joyous hearts our Marshall friends set out for the scene of anticipated pleasure.

With characteristic liberality, Mr. C. E. Hynson, General Superintendent of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, not only went to considerable expense in fitting up the cars for the occasion, but in a spirit of true patriotism agreed to transport the Marshall Guards over the road free of charge during the year. He also informed the company at Jonesville that all who desired to attend the meetings at Marshall, on the 4th and 11th, could go over the road free on those days. This we conceive is worthy of honorable mention. Everything was done by Mr. Hynson and the officers, agents, and employees of the road to render the trip agreeable. Several hundred went from Marshall, a considerable number were brought from the Lake terminus and along the line of road; others residing in the country contiguous, in Elysian Fields and Glade Springs neighborhoods, and from other points came in carriages, buggies, and on horseback, and by 11 o'clock there was such a number on the ground as had never before been seen in Jonesville.

A spacious arbor had been erected, with seats, in the centre of which was the stand, gracefully festooned with flowers. Between 11 and 12 o'clock the Texas Hunters and Marshall Guards formed into line, and marched under the spirit-stirring notes of the fife and drum, in front of the stand, which, in the meantime had been occupied by a number of beautiful ladies. Conspicuous among this lovely coterie, sat in regal beauty the "Queen of May," the ceremony of whose Coronation was deferred for another occasion.

Prayer was offered up by Rev. W. C. Dunlap. And such a prayer! It carried us back to the historic days of the Revolution of 1776. It breathed no spirit of hatred or ambition; it contained no high sounding sentences to please the ear or captivate the imagination. It was the simple, unostentatious prayer of the true christian, who deplored war, and who desired the hearts of our enemies might be changed, and that peace might

speedily follow. But if war must come, that in this, "the day of our extremity," we would lean upon the God of our Fathers for support and succor; asking that wisdom, and virtue, and prudence might direct our counsels, and guide and nerve us for the conflict.

The prayer ended, Miss Eudora C. Perry, in behalf of the ladies of Jonesville, delivered a rich and beautiful flag to the "Texas Hunters," accompanying it with a speech which elicited the highest admiration. It contained many eloquent passages, and combined appropriateness of thought, felicity of expression, and purity of diction. But if the speech itself was beautiful it was enhanced by the unaffected simplicity, modesty, and depth of feeling with which it was delivered.

Mr. Frank Blocker received the flag in behalf of the "Texas Hunters." He is a young man of nineteen years of age, possessing all the glowing ardor and enthusiasm of youth, and we naturally expected his reply to the admirable address of Miss Perry, would present rather a beautiful fancy sketch, than the reflections of a man dealing with grave realities. But we were disappointed. With singular clearness and force, he recounted the history of the agitation which has resulted in the dismemberment of the Union; the sacrifices that the South had made to allay it; the patience and forbearance she had exhibited; the appeals made to the north for justice; and, at last, when forced to a separation, the repeated efforts to render the separation peaceable. There were many glowing passages in this address, which elicited the liveliest applause. His allusion to the flag, and the fair donors was beautiful and impressive.

After these speeches were delivered, Messrs. A. Pope, John T. Mills, and John B. Webster, were respectively called out, and responded in patriotic and eloquent addresses. Our space prevents us from noticing them at length. There never was a more united, determined, and enthusiastic people than those of Harrison, and we believe they furnish a fair index of public sentiment throughout the Southern States.

After the delivery of the speeches, dinner was announced. The neighborhood of Jonesville has ever been noted for its liberality and hospitality, and on this occasion the spirit of the people was fully manifested. The barbecue was decidedly the best we have ever attended in Harrison county. The meats were admirably cooked, and, in addition, there was a profusion of pound cake, custards, and other delicacies. Such was the abundance, that there was enough left to have fed almost as many more as were in attendance. After dinner, the military companies, (the Marshall Guards and Texas Hunters) paraded in the beautiful grove to the admiration of all who were present. The Texas Hunters are all young, fine-looking men, and we venture to say if called into active service will give a good account of themselves. They are commanded by Captain Winston, of whom it is only necessary to say, that he is eminently worthy of such a company.

No incident occurred during the day to mar the pleasure of the scene. The cars returned near sundown, freighted with the delighted passengers, who were profuse in their compliments of Jonesville and its neighborhood. In behalf of those who attended from Marshall, and of ourself individually, we embrace the occasion to express the kindness and hospitality, with which we were all received and entertained.

Headquarters Marshall Guards,
May 1st, 1861

At a meeting of the Marshall Guards, at their Armory, the following

proceedings were had:

On motion, Capt. F. S. Bass in the chair, a committee of three was appointed, consisting of K. M. Van Zandt, J. N. Coleman, and G. McKay, to draft resolutions relative to their trip to Jonesville. On motion the Chairman was added to the committee.

The committee offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the Texas Hungers, on the occasion of the presentation of a flag to their Company, by the ladies at Jonesville, on the 1st of May, having invited the Marshall Guards to be present on the occasion; and whereas the gentlemanly Superintendent of the Southern Pacific R. R. Co., C. E. Hynson, having presented the Company with a free ticket over the road till the 1st of January 1862, therefore,

Resolved, That the thanks of the Company were hereby tendered to the Texas Hunters for their invitation, and the kind and gentlemanly manner in which we were treated on said occasion.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Company, that the material which compose the Texas Hunters, their proficiency in drill, their superior horsemanship, with sixteen shots to each man, render it pretty certain that when called into active service, there will be "somebody hurt."

Resolved, That the thanks of this Company are tendered to C. E. Hynson, Gen. Supt., for the free use of the Railroad to and from Jonesville, for the extra preparation on our account, and for his gentlemanly and polite attention to us as a company.

Resolved, That the Secretary furnish a copy of these proceedings to the Editor of the Texas Republican, a copy to Capt. Winston, of the Texas Hunters, and a copy to C. E. Hynson.

F. S. Bass,
K. M. Van Zandt,
J. N. Coleman,
G. McKay,
Committee.

TENNESSEE BAPTIST, May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The Mary Sharp College and the War.

We have just returned from Winchester. On our way there we met with Prof. McCall, and some students of Union University returning home in the South, and learned from them the sorrowful news, that the Union University had been disbanded, and would not resume its studies before next September. While in Winchester, we learned that the Boys' school in that place had been dismissed till more peaceful times would allow closer attention to the duties of the school room. We heard the question asked again and again, will not Mary Sharp be obliged to suspend? Will not the war destroy our great and unequalled college for the education of our daughters? We answered NO. So far from it, *the war will build it up*. We say so because we think so, and we think so for the following reasons.

1st. We have been witness of the fact that while other schools in Tennessee and other States have been diminished in numbers, and some of them obliged to suspend

altogether, the number of pupils in the Mary Sharp has been regularly increasing even up to the present month, April, 1861. New scholars have been coming in almost every week, and there are more students on the seats to-day than there have ever been since the school was organized.

2d. We have been witness of the fact, that although a few young ladies have been taken home on account of the present excitement, there have a larger number come to take their places, and these from the Confederate States.

3d. We have been witness of the fact, that from the very first, the sympathies of the President and the Faculty of the school, as well as of the citizens of Winchester, have been with the South, with the Confederate States. Here, so far as we know, was the first volunteer company raised for the Confederacy in the State of Tennessee. We think it was the first offered and accepted by President Davis. We saw the flag presented by the young ladies of Mary Sharp. Heard the address full of noble, heart-stirring words, which accompanied its presentation—and a day or two afterwards saw that beautiful banner floating in the College yard, while the President in behalf of the young ladies bade its bearers and defenders god speed in their glorious work of defending our homes. No one heard that soul thrilling address, whose heart did not beat faster and higher for the land we live in—our own loved South—and the loud hurrah, again and again repeated at its close, told as the quivering lip and tearful eye had told, while they were listening, that those who love *that* flag, would never forget the lovely faces, and beaming eyes of the 300 beautiful creatures who bade them go and fight for them, and for their country.

4th. We think the war will build up the school, because we know that its patrons are mostly in the more Southern States, where the young ladies will be less safe from insurrection or invasion, than they will in Winchester. This place is in the heart of a population, which is not only *now*, but *has* been with almost entire unanimity, with the South from the first. It is well prepared to resist any attack from within or without.—The location is within the mountains and inaccessible to any Northern force, except in directions where they would have a long and fearful contest to wage before they could reach Winchester. And there could be nothing to induce an invading force to wage such a contest to attack a school of unarmed girls.

5th. It is a point where those who desire to send their daughters from the low country, can not only place them in *safety* from a hostile foe, but from any danger of *disease*. No more healthful location is to be found in this or any other country.

Here then we have a school more deservedly celebrated than any other in the whole land, North or South, located in a position unrivalled for healthfulness and safety.—Protected on three sides by the mountains and on the other by some of the most warlike and loyal citizens of the South—in the *very* CENTER of what soon will be the Southern Confederacy—distant alike from the Northern borders and the Southern coast; from the sea board on the East, and the Mississippi on the West—and hence removed as far as possible from the seats of actual contest. Is it not probable, nay, is it not *certain* that it will be selected by the Parents of daughters from all parts of the land as the home of their girls while the war shall continue. Especially as it has long been notorious that they will here enjoy intellectual, moral, and religious advantages, such as they will hardly find in any other place in all the country.

A. C. D.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The Hickory Rifles.—This noble corps, principally consisting of connections of some of the most respected and influential families in this city and neighborhood, is ordered on active service and leaves us to-night. The members are all hereby summoned by their respected captain, Dr. Martin, to meet at their armory at ten o'clock this morning. The same authority also summons the company to meet at four o'clock in the afternoon, with their baggage, preparatory to marching to their camp. From their armory they will proceed to Dr. Grundy's church, corner of Main and Beal streets, to receive a flag which will be presented to them by the ladies of Memphis at five o'clock.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Confederate Flag Waves Over
The Globe.

Some lady boarders at the Globe Hotel, in testimony of their appreciation of the exertions of Mr. Mullarkey in behalf of the volunteers, last evening presented to him a beautiful Confederate flag. Of the speeches made on the occasion, we were unable to obtain a correct report, but we can personally testify that the flag was duly saluted with a volley from champaign [sic] bottles. The flag is to be displayed this morning. Long may it wave.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL [ALEXANDRIA, LA], May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Ladies.—To the noble ladies of our parish great praise is due for the able assistance they are giving the volunteers who are about departing from our midst. Many of them, we learn, have volunteered to make the uniforms for the company just organized, and a magnificent banner has been made for the same company, under the supervision of Mrs. Dr. Smith, the commander's accomplished lady. Those ladies also, who, with the inestimable Mrs. Severns, assisted in making the two handsome Confederate flags, should not soon be forgotten. May their fervent prayers be granted and their most cherished hopes realized.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Bluff City Grays.—This fine company, under command of Captain Edmondson, depart for Randolph this afternoon. A flag will be presented to them at eleven o'clock this morning, in court square, by Miss E. E. Chidsey. So popular are the Grays that several other flags, we understand, will be presented them in the course of the day.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Presentation of Flag to the
Coahoma Invincibles.

On Tuesday last, the "Coahoma Invincibles" passed through this place *en route* to their encampment at Corinth. On their passage through Memphis, Miss Maggie Chambers, of Friar's Point, on behalf of the ladies of that place, presented the company

with a beautiful seven-starred flag, at the Gayoso house, in this city, accompanied by the following handsome and appropriate address:

Coahoma Invincibles: Deep and thrilling are the feelings that cling and cluster around my heart as I gaze with soul-felt pride on the noble spirits who so gallantly resolve to

"Strike for our altars and our sires,
God save our native South."

My brothers—for may I not call you all so?—with bright hopes and mournful regrets strangely blended, I, in behalf of the ladies of Coahoma, present to you, the gallant "Coahoma Invincibles," this proudly waving flag of the sunny South. will it not return to our own Mississippi with a halo of honor gleaming from every sacred fold? The proud hopes that come trembling from the depths of my soul, murmur [sic] "*it will*." The glory that has ever shed its luster over Mississippi volunteers, will not now be dimmed; the laurel that crowned their noble brows in other days, will not now be blighted; for I feel that this banner is entrusted to soldiers loyal and brave; that it waves over not one timid heart; that e'er it goes down on the field of battle or graces the triumphal car of a conquering foe, the last of the "Invincibles" will rest from the fierce struggle on the bosom of his own native South.

You are brothers in the same glorious cause, united by the sacred memories of old, familiar associations, which will cast a hallowed light over the changing scenes of future days. Now you are adrift upon the tide of life's wildest ocean wave, not chartless nor hopeless, and yet it is hard to nerve the soul for the sad farewell; hard to listen to the stern mandate of duty. Fain would we linger forever, but it cannot be. I know that the "Invincibles" will ever be true to their proud name; that you "go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with brave hearts." The cause of justice, of liberty and truth are yours. Remember, amid the tumult of strange, wild scenes, there are loving friends at home, offering up earnest prayers for your safety and success.

"Let all the ends you aim at
Be your country's, your God's, and truth's;
Then if you fall, oh! brothers,
You fall blessed martyrs."

May the protecting care of the 'god of battles be over you, and, when the stern conflict closes around, nerve your gallant hearts, and crown your noble efforts with liberty and peace; while a glad welcome, and the deep gratitude of happy hearts, will greet your joyous return.["]

To this address Capt. Delaney made a very appropriate reply, but, being under the necessity of being hurried off by the railroad train, we were unable to procure a copy of this response.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Presentation on Court Square.—We thank our friend W. K. Poston, Esq., for copies of the address made by Mrs. Geo. Dixon yesterday on presenting a beautiful flag to the gallant company of Bluff City Guards, on the part of the mothers, wives, and sisters of members of the corps, and of the reply of Capt. Edmondson, but to our regret the crowded state of our columns render their insertion impossible. The address is an

eloquent incentive to noble deeds; the reply is a manly and chivalric expression of the determination of the corps so to act as to honor the flag so flatteringly presented.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Flag to the Hickory Rifles.—Captain Martin's fine company, the Hickory Rifles, all entered Dr. Grundy's church last evening to receive a flag offered them by the ladies of Memphis. The gallant fellows, all in full marching trim, made a fine, manly appearance. The beautiful flag, a perfect *bijou* in make and material, was presented by Miss White in an address admirably conceived and touchingly delivered admirably conceived and touchingly delivered; both matter and manner were greatly admired. The address was responded to in a neat and graceful reply by Chas. Pacie, Esq.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Acknowledgement of Thanks.—At a meeting of the Southern Guards, held at Fort Wright, on the 3rd inst., the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this company are hereby tendered to Miss Mary S. Crawford, of Memphis, for a Confederate States flag.

Resolved, That the colors so patriotically presented shall wave triumphantly over the Memphis Southern Guards, so long as there is one man left to bear it.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Secession.—A salute was fired on the bluff yesterday evening in honor of the secession of the State of Tennessee, with an extra gun for North Carolina. Ladies are busy adding two new stars to the Confederate flag, making ten—they take care to leave room *for more*.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Confederate Flag Envelopes.—We have received from our friend R. C. Hite, a pack of the "latest style" envelopes. They contain a beautiful colored engraving of the Confederate flag, with *nine* stars in a circle, and one in the center, crossed with the letter T, to represent Tennessee.

Mr. Hite has also on hand ribbon badges with a similar device on them—inscribed with the following mottoes—"FOR OUR RIGHTS WE FIGHT!" and "DEATH TO THE INVADER!"

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

From the New Orleans Crescent.]

Pensacola, May 4.--. . . To-day has been a day for reviewing all companies stationed at Pensacola by General Bragg; we were formed and ready for inspection at 11 o'clock, A.M., and as our music began the flag of the Crescent Rifles was fluttering in the breeze (as it is the flag of the regiment.) Every eye was riveted upon its inscription, *semper paraum* (always ready.) As soon as the music was through, General Bragg was presented to the different companies; he is a fine looking General. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

New Envelope.—Messrs. Hutton & Freligh have sent us some very handsome

envelopes of their own getting up. They bear a likeness of "Jeff. Davis, our First President," surrounded by the Confederate stars and flanked by Confederate flags. The design of the whole is excellent.

DALLAS HERALD, May 8, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

A handsome new Flag with eight stars was made by the fair hands of Miss E. M. Lane, and presented to the Davis Light Infantry, on the morning of their departure for the Indian Nation.

It was an affecting spectacle to see the streets thronged with the wives, children, friends, brothers, and sisters, fathers and mothers of the volunteers, cheering and waving handkerchiefs as the company filed out of town. Many an eye was moistened with tears, and every heart swelled with prayer for their safe return and a decisive victory.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

For Envelopes, Etc.—The Confederate Flag, in superb style, three different designs, got up by Hutton & Freligh. See their advertisement.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Envelopes! Envelopes!
Confederate States
Flag Envelopes,
Hutton & Freligh's,
Late
W. M. Hutton & Co.
Southern Publishing House,
All Kinds of Job Printing,
Corner Second and Adams,
Memphis.
Something New,
Good,
Neat and
Really Handsome,
No mere straight lines, like a straight jacket on
an Envelope, but
A Beautiful Flag
Gracefully Flowing to the Breeze,
With room on the upper right hand corner, not
only for a stamp, but
A Nice Card,
For Merchants and Others.

Every Merchant should order one or two thousand; Hotel Keepers twice as many; Steamboatmen a bushel of them; Banks and Railroads as many as they please, and, as

Everybody Will Want Them,
We shall fill orders on the principle of
"First Come, First Served."

Prices:

Confederate Flag Envelopes, without Card, per 1,000	\$10 00
Confederate Flag Envelopes, with Card, per 1,000	12 00

Also,

Confederate Flag Letter Heads, per quire	75 cts.
" " Note Heads, "	50 "

In quantities less than 1,000, 25 per cent additional.

Regular discount to the trade.

Orders accompanied by the Cash promptly attended to.

These Envelopes are Printed Only at the
Great Southern Publishing and Job Printing
Establishment of
Hutton & Freligh.

Second Street, near corner of Adams, adjoining
Cavalry Church, Memphis, Tenn., where
better work is done in the
Job Printing Line
Than Elsewhere in the South.

Also—Flag Badges on White Silk beautifully colored.

May 9, 1861.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 11, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

The Price of Bunting.—Little or none of this material is manufactured in this country, and we are almost entirely dependent upon the English for the article. The market in Boston is cleared of it, and orders went out by the last steamer which will sweep the English market. The New York *Evening Post* says the demand for flags has raised the price of bunting from four dollars and seventy-five cents a piece to twenty-eight dollars, and book muslin, usually worth six to ten cents, now brings three dollars a yard.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

State Flag of Virginia.—The Virginia State Convention, before adjourning, adopted the following ordinance:

["]The flag of the Commonwealth shall hereafter be made of bunting, which shall be a deep blue field, with a circle of white in the centre, upon which shall be painted, or embroidered, to show on both sides alike, the coat of arms of the State as described by the convention of 1776 for one side of the seal of the State, to-wit:

"Virtus, the genius of the Commonwealth, dressed like an Amazon, resting on a spear with one hand, and holding a sword in the other, and treading on Tyranny,

represented by a man prostrate, a crown fallen from his head, a broken chain in his left hand, and a scourge in his right. In the exergon, the word 'Virginia' over the head of Virtus, and underneath the words, *Sic Semper Tyrannis*."["]

The ordinance charges the Governor with the duty of preparing the flag for the public buildings, ships of war, and troops in the field, and declares that it shall be known and respected as the flag of Virginia.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, May 11, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Presentation of Banner.

We give below the addresses on the presentation of a Banner to Captain Carter's Company, on Saturday evening, April 27.

AUSTIN, April 27, 1861

Miss D. S. Crozier to the Austin City Light Infantry.

On the eve of your departure for the seat of war, to undergo the perils and hardships of a soldier's life, I beg leave to present you the flag of our country. As yet but seven stars adorn the blue field of our banner, but have we not every reason to know that when our Congress shall assemble at Montgomery on Monday next, that Virginia will be at our national capitol, asking to add one more star to the flag of the Confederate States of America? Virginia patriotism, which added so much lustre [sic] on the battle ground in the days of '76, will again be in the field, ready to contribute her full share of soldiers in defence [sic] of the South.

I trust, soldiers, that my partiality for the State which contains the remains of the Hero of the Hermitage, has not led me to indulge in a vain hope that she, too, will be with us at no distant day. The noble response to Mr. Lincoln's Secretary of War from Governor Harris, when a call was made on him for two thousand volunteers, 'that Tennessee had no soldiers for the North, but would readily furnish fifty thousand volunteers for her sister States of the South,' gives us assurance that the resting place of Jackson has no sympathy for the North, but will contribute from all her borders her full quota of gallant soldiers to aid the South in the present struggle. The spirit which animated her Trousdale and Pillow, her Anderson and Campbell, her Cheathams and Fosters, on the battlefield of Mexico, will bring together from that State an army which will render efficient service when duty calls.

Before "the harvest is past or the summer ended," twice the space now occupied by the stars in the blue field will be required to number the Confederate States of America.

Soldiers! duty calls you to leave your families, relatives and friends; to exchange the quiet and comforts of home, for the troubles and ills of camp life. May that God whose eye is over all his works, protect you, and grant you a happy return to those who will ever feel a deep interest in your welfare, and offer their daily prayers for your safety, and the success of the cause in which you have embarked.

Captain Carter replied as follows:
Miss D. S. Crozier

I have been commissioned by the "Austin City Light Infantry" to accept in their name the beautiful flag you have presented them, and to assure you of their appreciation of such a gift. A soldier should need no other incentive to duty than devotion to his country, yet to be entrusted by the hand of beauty with the ensign of his native land, will give strength to his arm and revive his drooping spirits in the hour of trial. Upon the weary march, and while treading the lonely rounds of his midnight watch, his heart will be cheered with the assurance that the sympathies of his countrywomen are with him, and that nightly there ascends from every hearthstone, prayers to Heaven from the lips of innocence in his behalf; and should it be our fortune to meet the enemies of our country on the field of battle, with that flag floating over us, who would not nobly dare to die beneath its folds?

On behalf of the company, I thank you for this flag, and give you a soldier's pledge that it shall be preserved as pure and unsullied as the cause we serve.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Flag.

The Ladies request us to state, that a Flag will be presented to the Home Guards of Red River County, on Saturday next. There will be a presentation address by some young lady.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Home Movements.

Our readers will see Col. Young's letter and call for volunteers.

On Saturday morning, a company of 104 men raised in Paris, left under command of Capt. S. B. Maxey, for Fort Washita, Arbuckle, or somewhere.

On Monday morning Clarksville was alive with excitement, and men were completing their equipments and starting off, during the whole morning, for the rendezvous at Robbinsville. About 100 left that place in the evening. Our ladies had been busy during Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, in preparing husbands, brothers, and friends, for the service, and also in preparing a flag, and were about the main streets in little squads, to see them off.

Since then Dr. Look has come home from Washita. Col. Young with 500 men had taken the Fort, which was in charge of one man. Found one cannon, a lot of flint-lock muskets, and considerable powder. The troops 800 strong had left for Leavenworth.

If war continues we shall have forays from Kansas, and this northern frontier must be well prepared. We cannot afford to send any troops South. Any where on the Gulf coast, or in the railroad region, troops can be rapidly conveyed to any assailed point. But up here a foray could be made, immense damage done, and the parties away, before we could have a defensive force to repel them. We must maintain Washita, as a permanent post, and should have spies out northward, on all travelled routes, constantly, regularly

relieved and reporting.

Geo. W. Wright from Lamar, was in town on Monday, on his way South-east to procure arms for his county. He was furnished \$2000 from our County Treasury for a similar purpose.

We also have a local military organization to which a large number have put their names to organize and drill, ready for efficient service.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 11, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Summary: Letter from Bonham by a member of the Red River volunteers. Entire right side illegible due to inside curve of bound newspaper. Includes: "At every place we have entered, our flag has been welcomed by loud huzzas, and the waving of handkerchiefs by the ladies. Along the road repeatedly we are greeted with the cry of "Hurrah for the South," "Long live the Red River volunteers," in some instances the ladies weeping." This article is probably readable in the original.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Raising.

A handsome flag, of the Confederate States, was raised over the Georgia Railroad Machine Works yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock. It was gotten up for the purpose by the employees of the shop, and was raised to its position by the master mechanic, Mr. Hardman.

A speech was made by Mr. B. Walker, which was loudly cheered; and a salute was fired in honor of the occasion, with Mr. Philpot's steamboat battery.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Presentation.

A banner was presented to the Edgefield Rangers at Beach Island yesterday, and was the occasion of some very agreeable exercises.

The presentation speech was made by Mr. Wm. Atkinson, of Beach Island.

There was also a fine barbecue, at which several speeches were made, and a number of good things, of course, were said, and many more ate. . .

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

[Special Correspondence of the Constitutionalist.]

Flag Presentation at Mercer University.

Mr. Editor: On the 10th instant, I witnessed a flag presentation and reception from the ladies of Penfield to the Mercer Cadets, connected with Mercer University. Miss Mollie Hillyer represented the donors in the presentation, and private Estes, the Cadets in the reception. The address of Miss H. to the company was quite appropos, evincing

cultivation both of heart and mind, at the same time exhibiting modesty, that quality which so highly adorns the lady. . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Presentation at Camp Rector.—We learn that the Jefferson Guards, Captain Carlton, now encamped at Camp Rector, will be to-day the recipients of a magnificent banner from some of the fair daughters of Arkansas. The presentation address will be delivered by Miss Etta Bocage, and the ceremonies will come off at 11 o'clock, A. M. Persons from the city wishing to witness the affair can take the ferry boat *Mark R. Cheek*.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, May 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Flag Presentation.

On Saturday last the "Atkinson Guards" were presented with a flag, by their venerable founder John Atkinson. He prefaced the presentation with a few remarks the substance of which was about as follows:

Gentlemen: In times like the present, every true patriot should, and I expect does have the good of his country uppermost in his mind. Genuine patriotism comes up from the heart and makes men feel and act in cases like it is now. If the news is to be believed, war is now upon us, and we should all stand up like men and show ourselves prepared, and equal to any occasion that may arise. While we may all hope and pray for peace, yet our country demands that we should all be prepared for war, and if war, the hardest kind of war, and if we are successful we shall then secure peace that will be lasting. I present you *the flag of the Confederate States of America*, (applause) hoping you will delight to honor it, and having the courage of your forefathers, I know you will. Under that flag we must *fight*, under that flag we *must* be successful. Take it, and if necessary, bear it upon the battle field in behalf of your country and your dearest rights. Take the flag, and if in the hottest of the fight, any one should be tired and lag, when he looks up and sees one of those bright stars or the triple bars, may the sight encourage him to noble deeds for his country.

I am an old man, and of course ordinarily can not be expected to go to the field with you and take an active part in the trials, triumphs and perils of the struggle. But should the times demand it, Old man Atkinson as I am, I will be with you and will do my best to show our enemies that even the gray haired and dim-sighted, in the service of their country can do right good shooting. The flag is yours.

Mr. A. Chesley received the flag in behalf of the company, making in reply to the generous donor, a neat speech thanking him, and promising that in the conflict of battle, that flag should animate them, and at all times, remembering from whom the gift was received, the name of "John Atkinson" upon the banner, as well as the "Stars and Bars" should ever encourage them in the right, and in upholding the principles of the Constitution and the lasting Independence of the Confederate States of America.

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, May 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Reliable From Fort Washita.

[From the Dallas Herald.
Dallas, May 5th, 1861.

Dallas Herald:--I left the camp of the gallant little band of Texas troops, on Friday, 10 o'clock A. M. May 3d, which was two miles North of Red River, opposite Judge Thompson's which place they reached on Thursday evening previous; and immediately sent a detachment of 25 men to Fort Washita. The detachment reached there that night, and the next morning a despatch [sic] from Lieut. Bass commanding the detachment, was received by Col. Young, which in substance, was as follows:

"We found Fort Washita in charge of Sergeant Carter, and worth seizing, which we have done, and have sent twenty men in the direction of Fort Arbuckle, to capture and bring back six wagons loaded with provisions for U. S. troops. Washita is now held by five of my troops. Please detail and send me 30 men more."

The expressman informed us that the U. S. troops left Washita for Arbuckle on Wednesday morning 1st inst.; and that the six provision wagons were without guard. Also that the stores left at Washita consisted only of provisions and forage and would probably amount to 15 or 20 wagon loads.

When I left the camp there were about 300 Texans North of the River, and 300 more crossed that day, making in all 600. They were very certain of being reinforced by about 400 Arkansas troops, and perhaps 200 Indians.

The Texas troops were to take up the line of march about 12 o'clock the day I left, and would go in the direction of Arbuckle; and expect to intersect the Arkansas and Indian troops on the way.

There are about 450 U. S. troops in the Indian Territory, when altogether, and have 6 pieces of Light Artillery.

The Indian Nations are all right and sound on the slavery question. The flag of the Southern Confederacy has been raised at the Capital, and ere this, no doubt, they have sent delegates to Montgomery.

Gen. Wm. C. Young, was elected Colonel of the regiment, and Hon. J. W. Throckmorton, Lieut. Colonel. All parties in Grayson, Collin and adjoining counties, have firmly and determinedly united in defence [sic] of Southern rights and against coercion. Three-fourths of the expedition are men who have heretofore been strong and enthusiastic Union men.

Respectfully,
W. T. Patton.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

From the Camp.

Camp Oglethorpe, Near Macon, }
May 18, 1861. }

Dear Constitutionalist: If you have ever visited this beautiful locality, you will readily comprehend my reluctance at attempting a description of its charms wrought by Nature and art. In groves of trees, its emerald shining verdure [sic], gentle slopes, and

purling streams—all must be seen to be justly appreciated. Just now this spot of ground presents an unusually animating scene. Entering the gate leading from the city, the eye falls upon a veritable camp picture: The snow-white tents arranged in line with military precision; marquees at the heads of avenues, from whence our starry standards, floating proudly, kiss the passing breeze; here and there, squads of soldiery practising [sic] the manual and going through the various evolutions of the drill; scattered through the camp may be seen artists copying, by the aid of the sun, groups of soldiers in every variety of postures around their tents—securing mementoes to be left behind with the dear ones at home, while they are far away contending for the rights of their native land.

A week's experience of camp life convinces me that amid its hardships, there are many enjoyments. This is emphatically true with respect to that portion of "the tented field" from whence this rambling manuscript is indited—the ground of the Clinch Rifles.

At daylight, the reveille is sounded, and as each man assembles in line, every knee is bent (and I truest every heart is bowed) as our worthy Chaplain earnestly returns our gratitude to the Author of all good for His preserving care, and invokes future blessings from the same Almighty arm. As we listen to his supplicating voice from the now hushed camp, we almost involuntarily recite the expression of Congreve—

"His pure thoughts are borne
Like fumes of sacred incense o'er the clouds,
An wafted thence on angels' wings, thro' ways
Of light to the bright Source of all."

(Sojourning here, in Nature's temple, it is easy to believe that a religious sentiment is inherent in the human race; it gives a beauty of its own to all the external forms of creation, and everything that is true and noble in man's soul springs from its source.)

Two drills each day are conducted by the non-commissioned officers—morning and afternoon. The balance of the day is passed by the men in cooking, washing, polishing their arms, pleasant converse, or visiting the many attractions in and around the beautiful city. We have large numbers of lady and gentlemen visitors, who are a unit in their expressions complimentary to the appearance of the "Clinch," and the order and harmony visible throughout the camp. The ladies vie with each other in extending courtesies. Every day brings numerous delicacies, as well as substantials, from their fair hands—and here let me say, respecting our beloved Captain, that nothing tempting to the palate reaches the marquee that is not immediately and generously shared out to every tent.

An incident transpired in our camp, soon after the tents were pitched, which I must mention, as it speaks well for all the parties interested. This was the presentation of a beautifully bound copy of the Holy Bible to Rev. Mr. Carter, Chaplain of the Regiment, by Sergeant Geo. Adam, Corporal Sumner W. Brown, privates G. T. Jones, F. J. Cook, and Samuel House. Subsequently, the Chaplain sent them the following letter:

"Gentlemen: The presentation of a beautiful copy of the Word of God to me this morning, made by you, was so unexpected, and took me so much entirely by surprise, I was wholly incapacitated to return anything like a suitable acknowledgement—neither do I feel myself able to do so now. Really, gentlemen, it is impossible for me to express the gratification you have afforded your Chaplain and 'comrade.' I thank you, sirs, not only for the valuable present, but also for the use, in the presentation of it, of that word 'comrade.' I shall ever deem it a high honor to be considered a 'comrade' of the noble-

hearted, whole-souled Clinch Rifles. God bless you, is the prayer of your Chaplain and comrade,

L. M. Carter.

Prominent among our pleasures of camp life *music*, vocal and instrumental, must be mentioned. During the afternoon and evening, some of the Clinch—with guitar, violin, flute, bugle, and violincello—congregate around a tent, and, aided by many well-tuned voices, make the air vocal with strains of melody. Even as I am writing, they are approaching the Ensign's tent. Here they come—John Moore and Henry Mealing, with their violins; Doctor and Lew. Ford, with their flutes; Whiting and McGregor, with guitars; Hatcher, with bass viol—all flanked by such vocalists as Lieut. Charlie Day, Sergeants Rowland and Adam, privates Bones, Hopkins, Davis, and several others—and who does not envy the listeners the treat in store for those who enjoy genuine melody?

Most of our men attended Church on the Sabbath—some heard Bishop Elliott at Christ church, and a large delegation attended the Baptist Church, where our Chaplain, at the solicitation of Rev. Mr. Warren, Pastor, preached one of his best discourses, in uniform, from the words, “Not by might, nor by power, but my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.” In the afternoon, Rev. Dr. Wills, of the Presbyterian Church, repeated his celebrated “Sermon to the Soldiers”—a masterly production.

I have alluded to the attractions of, and near, the city of Macon. No one should ever come here without visiting Rose Hill Cemetery, one of the best arranged and prettiest abodes of the dead to be found in America. I have not time, nor you space, to transcribe the peculiar thoughts and memories that rushed through my mind as I visited this “city of the dead” after an absence of ten years—gazed once more (will it be the last?) upon well remembered graves, and read, upon newer ones, the familiar names of many who were my playmates and companions in childhood and youth. How beautiful is the memory of the dead! What a holy thing it is in the human heart—how it melts our unkindness, softens our pride, kindles our deepest loves, wakens our highest aspirations! Dear friends of other days, sleeping here so sweetly, will I find you waiting for me, in garments of beauty, on the heavenly shore?

But I must hasten. Your readers have been advised of the result of field officers for the regiment. The companies are leaving every day. The Clinch Rifles and the McDuffie Rifles, of Warrenton, will leave on Tuesday night, 12 o'clock.

Postscript.—This, my first, will also be my last letter to you from the camp of the Clinch Rifles. 'Cause: Honorable Joseph E. Brown, Governor of the State of Georgia, is here; and, by virtue of the authority vested in that functionary, he has issued peremptory orders that only eighty-four men shall be in any company mustered into the service; and that there shall only be one flag in the Regiment. Now, the Clinch Rifles number ninety four men, and have a flag. According to this mandate of His Excellency, nine of the privates, and the standard bearer, will have to return home. The feeling of “the nine” and the color-bearer may possibly be imagined—but I doubt it. We (the Clinch) think it hard that our flag—the first one made and hoisted, after the adoption of the standard by our Southern Congress—should not have a place in the picture. But so it is. The new army record prescribes the color-bearer to be the Fifth Sergeant of the centre company of the Regiment.

I may add that it is the universally expressed opinion here that our company is

better equipped than any which has yet left the State. In one respect we fared better than our neighbors, the McDuffie Rifles. Captain Pottle sent in his bill to have refunded the money expended by him in fitting out his company. The Quartermaster razeed [sic] it to the amount of seven hundred and ten dollars. Captain Platt sent in his, and the same official razeed [sic] it *only* six hundred and forty dollars!

I leave, homeward bound, to-morrow, after again partaking of the hospitality of my excellent friend, Eliphalet E. Brown, whose hotel has deservedly earned a reputation, for bed and board, second to none in the States.

Good-bye, ye gallant Clinch! When the turmoil of life shall have ended, may you meet with joy the Captain of our Salvation—and found in the front rank, at roll call, each man be ready to promptly answer, ‘Here!’

E.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Presentation.—A splendid flag was yesterday presented to the Pine Bluff Jefferson Guards, lying at Mound City, by Miss Hattie Bocage, on behalf of the ladies of Pine Bluff. The well-chosen words of the lady were responded to on behalf of the company by Capt. Carleton.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Another Flag Presentation at Camp Rector.—The Jefferson Guards, from Pine Bluff, Ark., who are now encamped at Mound City, and who were presented with a flag yesterday, will be honored in the same manner again to-day, by the ladies of their city. Miss Lilian T. Rozell will make the presentation speech. The ceremonies will be interesting and the ladies and gentlemen of Memphis are invited to be present. The boat will leave the wharf at the foot of Adams street at 10 o'clock this morning.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Magnolia Cadets, Capt. N. H. R. Dawson, from Selma, Alabama, passed through Atlanta a few days ago on their way to Virginia carrying a beautiful flag which was made and presented to them by a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.—Augusta Ga., Sentinel.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Special Correspondence.

Fort Pulaski, May 12th, 1861.

Dear Constitutionalist: As life in a fortress is considered by many, to be merely a kind of elegant leisure, and the profession of the soldier to be that of a gentleman loafer, permit me to give you the routine of daily duty:

At daylight, we are awakened by the field music of the reveille, or first roll call, accompanied by the discharge of a six-pound field piece on the ramparts. The music passes in front of the officers' quarters, through the casemates, out through the tents in rear of the Fort and back again; beginning with some air that is easily played, and has little music in it, but always winding up with our National air, "*Away down South in*

Dixie.” Our field and regimental bands play “*Dixie*” as the English play “*Yankee Doodle*,” that is, they go at it in a tearing manner, as if bound to get through with a certain quantity of notes in a certain time, and the time was nearly out. Just—

“Like messengers sent forth from some infernal clime,
To stun the ears of melody and break the legs of rhyme.”

After reveille, the companies are required to put in order their quarters, and clean up the space around them—the guard and prisoners taking care of the guard house.

At six o’clock A. M., the “surgeon’s call” is beat, and the sick are placed on the list or returned to duty.

At half-past six, “breakfast.”

The “fatigue” call is at seven, and the details from each company assemble for mounting the heavy guns and other military labor.

“Guard mounting” is at eight o’clock, when the men detailed from each company, are marched to the centre of parade ground (inside the Fort,) and formed in a line two deep, with the supernumeraries behind them.

The Regimental Band plays during the inspection of arms by the officer of the guard.

The guard is marched in platoons past the new officer of the day, and again by flank past the old guard; any quantity of salutes are exchanged and by the time it is over, and we get fixed comfortably for writing, conversation or sleep, eleven o’clock comes, and we drill an hour and a half at the heavy guns. This latter elegant amusement consists in teaching the men the various parts of the gun and implements, and in running the mass of iron in and from battery, loading, etc., occasionally varying the monotony of the drill by sending a ball whizzing across the waves for a mile or two, much to the announce of such stray porpoises as may be in range.

As soon as the drill is over, we are examined for an hour or more in “Heavy Artillery,” and get dinner at the pleasure of particularly lazy cooks. There is an orderly call at twelve M., at which time the sergeants go after the company’s order book, by which we learn the new items in our bill of fare. The fatigue party are recalled for a while at twelve and a half P. M. I omitted to mention that the morning report, giving, in a suitable book, the exact condition of each company, duties of the men, number of men absent, sick, &c., and the names of those changed in condition since the morning previous, has to be made out, properly signed, and in the Adjutant’s office at seven o’clock A.M.

At one the men get dinner; in half an hour the fatigue party go to work again. At three the officers are examined in infantry tactics, and get through about four, in time to put the men through the same thing for an hour, experimentally.

The “recall” is at six, when working parties come in.

Retreat is at six and a half, P. M., and at that hour we have “Dress Parade,” the most beautiful display of military life; excepting, of course, Battalion Drill and the splendid evolutions of the line.

The companies form on their respective parade grounds, the Sergeant-Major places the markers with little flags as guides of the centre; our fine brass band strikes up some favorite air, and the companies form in line of battle, dressing on the centre.

The usual formation of a Regiment of ten companies is as follows: The companies posted from right to left, in the following order: *First, sixth, fourth, ninth,*

eighth, third, fifth, tenth, seventh, second. The companies are numbered and lettered according to the rank of Captains, as “A” No. 1, “B” No. 2, “C” No. 3, &c.

The Adjutant is the prominent personage on this occasion, as he directs the whole proceeding, the Colonel simply standing some forty paces in front of the line, facing it. The men are at *Support Arms* and the first Sergeants posted as guides to dress by, facing up and down the lines; Captains on left of companies, and other commissioned officers, with the file-closers, in the rear. The Adjutant then gives the order *Carry Arms* and *guides post*, when Captains and the covering Sergeants take their proper position on the right of companies.

The next command is “prepare to open order” and the Sergeants step backward four paces as guides to the line, and (the line being two deep,) at the second command “to the rear open order, *March!*” the rear rank dresses back, taking an interval of four paces down the whole line. At the same time all the officers align themselves four paces in front of the Regiment, opposite their respective places.

The Adjutant then walks down the front, to a position opposite the Colonel, or senior officer, and facing the line, gives the order, “Present arms.” At a previous stage of the proceedings, however, the brass band marches up and down the front, beginning and ending at the right, wheel out of the front of the line, and at the third roll of the snare drum, the sunset gun is fired, and the broad flag sinks from the staff to the ramparts. We have the splendid Confederacy flag, twenty feet hoist, by thirty-six fly, which floated for awhile over the Augusta arsenal.)

At the command “Present arms,” the whole line of perfectly burnished steel, barrels bright and bayonets fixed, flashes into position, and at the same time the officers salute, so that the point of the sword falls at the last motion of the musket. Every eye is to the front, and statues could not be more immovable, while the Adjutant reports to the Commandant.

The First Sergeants march to the front and centre, and report the condition of their various companies. The Battalion then executes the “manual of arms,” by the commands of the Colonel; the ground trembling under the simultaneous shock of eight hundred muskets at “Order arms,” and all desire to emulate the Swiss patriot, effectually dispelled, as the barrel rings in the left hand, and the long line of glittering bayonets descends to the “charge.”

After the commanding officer is satisfied with the performance, the Adjutant publishes new orders; and the detail of the officers for the next day, when the parade is dismissed. The officers then face and march to the centre, the band playing as they march from the centre to the front, halt at four paces, and the sword being sheathed at dismission, salute the commandant by an extremely [sic] graceful movement of the right hand. The officers disperse, and the companies are marched off by the Sergeants and dismissed.

Speaking of the publication of orders, the following is our tribute of respect to our late brother in arms, Lieut. Nelson.

Head Quarters 1st Reg’t Ga. Regulars, }
Provisional Army, C. S. A., }
Fort Pulaski, May 8th, 1861. }

{Regimental Order, No. 54.}

The commanding officer has the melancholy duty of announcing to the regiment

the death of Second Lieutenant W. H. Nelson, in consequence of which, the flag at this fort will be lowered to half-mast during the remainder of the day, and the officers of the regiment will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

By order of

Col. Chas. J. Williams,
Commanding.

Gen. P. Harrison, jr. [sic], Adjutant.

Another order, which doubtless gave great pleasure to their friends, was that of Col. Williams, discharging the deserters who have been arrested, without further trial or punishment. The poor fellows appreciate the kindness which has saved them from death, and are making excellent soldiers.

After supper, we have a recitation of an hour in army regulations, then the “tattoo” beats for the last roll call of the day, at eight and a half o’clock, “taps” at nine, require all lights in soldiers’ quarters to be extinguished, and the men all in bed. After that, little more is heard during the night, save the monotonous tread of the sentinels, and an occasional challenge.

When this routine of daily duty is connected with the fact, that the officers have to see that each man is properly clothed and gets his proper rations, every article being drawn by special requisition from the Quartermaster—that there are various monthly reports of the companies, giving the name of each man, his age, where and when born, color of his eyes, hair, complexion, when, where and by whom enlisted, etc., besides pay rolls, clothing, books, in which a receipt is taken and witnessed from each man, target practice books [sic], etc.—it will be seen that the Congress of the Confederate States was not extravagant when it fixed our pay at \$130 per month for Captains, \$90 for First Lieutenants, and \$80 for Second Lieutenants.

You noticed the arrest of United States officers at Savannah, and their release on the ground of sickness. The [sic] were vouched for by Lieutenant West of the Confederate Army, and his prompt vindication of motives of sick alien enemies, won him many expressions of favorable opinion in Savannah. He is on duty there with the Troup Artillery.

I promised to tell you to whom is due the present excellent condition of our fort, but have so unintentionally lengthened out my letter, that I have little faith that the patience of your readers will follow me much further.

Our esteemed Colonel, Charles J. Williams, of Muscogee, won his spurs on the battle fields of Mexico, being a Major at twenty-four. He is better known to the public as the Speaker of the Georgia House of Representatives. Strict and efficient in discipline, he is yet the most popular man with officers and men, that I ever knew.

Lieutenant-Colonel Chastain, is better known as a politician than a soldier, having been formerly Representative in the Congress of the United States, of the Fifth District. He was Colonel of the Georgia Mounted Regiment in Florida.

Major Harden has not been at the Fort during my stay, but his reputation is wider than the circulation of the *Constitutionalist*.

Major Smith is here, and if there be truth in the old maxim, “*perseverentia omnia vincet*,” he will speedily overcome all obstacles in the way of the perfect drill of our Regiment. He has been some fifteen years in service, is not so willing to excuse unintentional error as Col. Williams, and is consequently not so popular. We are looking

for Major Cumming, of the C. S. A., as our instructor in infantry tactics.

The mounting of the heavy barbette guns on the ramparts, has been since my arrival, under the control of Lieut. E. F. Bagley, late U. S. A. now of the Fourth Artillery. He is a quiet, unostentatious man one of the best in the Army, and but for the fact that a swarm of red shirted men is constantly busy on the ramparts, at the levers or at the wharf, and that the vast masses of iron, someway or other get into place day after day, one would not know that he was about the Fort. The work is done like magic, and the numerous accidents recorded of the Charleston batteries, seem here to be impossibilities.

Lieutenant Lane C. S. A. is the ordnance officer here, and a son of Gen. Lane of Oregon.

The remainder of the organization I have previously posted you upon.

Gen. Lawton, of Savannah, is in command of this brigade and I will give you its organization as soon as I can get it. We heard several times last night, discharge of heavy Artillery, but suppose it must have been from Fort Jackson. Batteries are being erected below Savannah, and troops are rapidly being concentrated on Tybee Island.

Twenty days are out, and we are looking for a fleet off our harbor every day. We have not yet been able to disperse and cannot go quietly to our homes until we get leave of absence from the Colonel. I am afraid Lincoln will be offended, but can't help it.

Novissimus.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Presentation.—At Camp Rector, yesterday, Miss Lilian Rozell presented a handsome flag to the Jefferson Guards for the regiment of which they form a part. It was gallantly received on behalf of the regiment by Colonel Claiborne.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Three Presentations.—At Camp Harris to-day the ladies make three flag presentations, one to Capt. Saffarran's Carroll Guards, one to Capt. Chew's Emerald Guards, and one to float from the top of the fort itself. The public generally are invited to witness the ceremonies.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Dallas.

Dallas, May 8, 1861.

Dear Loughery:

A fearful epidemic has broken out in these Northwestern counties, but as yet, it has not proved fatal in a single instance. It pervades all classes of society—old and young, male and female. . . To be plain, everybody has the *war fever*. . .

Yours in haste, P.

P.S.—The ladies are doing a good work, moulding [sic] bullets, fitting out expeditions with clothing, flags, &c. The company from here left with a beautiful banner, with *eight stars*, prepared by fair hands.

Italian Flag Presentation.

We have little space for the details of these frequent and interesting ceremonies—flag presentations—but in the case of the presentation that took place yesterday at Jackson's Mound, Fort Pickering, in which Mrs. Montedonico, Mrs. L. Rocco and Miss Mary Panisi were the donors, and the Italian military company the recipients, there is an interesting peculiarity, the parties being the countrymen of the incomparable Garibaldi and of the other heroes whose unconquerable determination has made Italy free. The address on the part of the ladies was as follows:

["] We present to you gallant soldiers, the highest gift that woman can donate to bravery. We give you this flag, well knowing that in your hands it will be carried on to victory, and while under your care it will never be tarnished. While it waves on the red battle field it will unfold to you the smiles of mothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts, and when you return it shall be treasured as the ensign of victory and honor. Guard and defend it forever. ["]

J. A. Signaigo, Esq., replied in the following suggestive words:

["] Ladies: Allow me in behalf of the Italian Bersaglieri military company to return to you our most sincere thanks. The presentation of this flag is an honor that will never be forgotten by us. This moment is an oasis in the desert of a soldier's life. But, be assured, that when the hordes of northern Vandals shall dare to invade the sacred soil of the Confederate States, the home of our adoption, this flag will be one of the foremost, among the first in defense of our mothers, our sisters, our wives, our sweethearts, and of our homes and firesides; and never will that flag be struck, until every man who battles beneath its folds shall have died defending it to the last. The remembrance of the fair ones who presented it will be an incentive to lead us on to victory; it will be to us what the white plume of Henry of Navarre was to his soldiers, the beacon that will lead us on to honor and to glory. The cause of the Confederate States is the cause of every honest Italian who glories in the immortal names of Cincinnatus, Rienzi, Garibaldi, and last and greatest of them all—the first soldier of Italian independence—the darling of the Italian nation—Victor Emmanuel II. Italy and the Confederate States—twin sisters of freedom. Liberty's youngest born—the cause of one is as the cause of the other; they are battling for the same great end—the right of man, against two of the most desperate tyrants that ever disgraced God's favored countries. The despised Francis Joseph, of Austria, and the drunken sot who not disgraces the office that the immortal Washington, Jefferson, and Jackson once graced and dignified—the American hero who revels in the halls of the old nation while the country is convulsed in the flame of civil war. Ladies, we swear to you that while the confederate States remain, and they will live forever, "we wave the sword on high, and swear with her to live for her to die." Ladies, again we thank you for your generous present. ["]

Dallas, May 5th, 1861.

Dallas Herald:--I left the camp of the gallant little band of Texas troops, on Friday, 10 o'clock A.M. May 3d, which was two miles North of Red River, opposite Judge Thompson's which place they reached on Thursday evening previous; and immediately sent a detachment of 25 men to Fort Washita. The detachment reached there that night, and the next morning a dispatch from Lieut. Bass, commanding the detachment, was received by Col. Young, which, in substance, was as follows:

"We found Fort Washita in charge of Sergeant Carter, and worth seizing, which we have done, and have sent twenty men in the direction of Fort Arbuckle, to capture and bring back six wagons loaded with provisions for U. S. troops. Washita is now held by five of my troops. Please detail and send me 30 more men."

The expressman informed us that the U. S. troops left Washita for Arbuckle on Wednesday morning the 1st inst.; and that the six provision wagons were without guard. Also that the stores left at Washita consisted only of provisions and forage, and would probably amount to 12 or 20 wagon loads.

When I left the camp there were about 300 Texans North of the River, and 300 more crossed to-day, making in all 600. They were very certain of being reinforced by about 400 Arkansas troops, and perhaps two hundred Indians.

The Texas troops were to take up the line of march about 12 o'clock the day I left, and would to in the direction of Fort Arbuckle; and expected to intersect the Arkansas and Indian troops on the way.

There are about 450 United States troops in the Indian Territory, when altogether, and have six pieces of Light Artillery.

The Indian nations are all right on the slavery question. The flag of the Southern Confederacy has been raised at the Capital, and ere this, no doubt, they have sent delegates to Montgomery.

Gen. Wm. C. Young was elected Col. of this regiment, and Hon. J. W. Throckmorton, Lieut. Col. All parties in Grayson, Collin and adjoining counties, have firmly and determinedly united in defence [sic] of Southern rights, and against coercion. Three-fourths of the above expedition are men who have heretofore been strong and enthusiastic Union men.

Respectfully,
W. T. Patten.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
Summary: Flag presentation speech by Miss Emma Simpson to the Sidney Brown Infantry of Hancock County, and the response by Lt. James M. Reid. No description of flag.

FRANKFORT [KY] COMMONWEALTH, May 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Long May It Wave.—Our city is becoming decorated with flags—with the stars and stripes we mean—and not pelicans or rattlesnakes. Numbers of our citizens have given the old banner to the breeze, and the fingers of fair ones are busy plying the needle, stitching together the red, white and blue. It is truly refreshing that as the cloud hangs heavier, and the storm gathers thicker, to see the patriotism and loyalty of Kentucky grow the stronger, and witness the firm determination of her gallant sons to carry the flag, and

keep step to the music of the Union. Frankfort is all right. Go on, ye lovers of your country, deck your house tops and your trees with the ensign of your fathers, and unite in the rallying song—

“American freemen! Hand to hand,
A bulwark to guard it well shall stand—
God save the flag of our native land.”

DALLAS HERALD, May 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

The Petersburg Express has an account of the departure of 100 free negroes from that city for Norfolk, to work on the fortifications. They were addressed in an appropriate manner by Messrs. John Dodson and Wm. Fenn, and the last named gentleman presented them with a beautiful Confederate States flag, made by the true and noble hearted ladies of Bolingbrook street, as a token of their appreciation of the generous efforts they were about to make to achieve a successful defence [sic] of Virginia soil and principles.

Charles Tinsley, one of their number, stepped forward to receive the flag, and in reply said: "We are willing to aid Virginia's cause to the utmost extent of our ability. We do not feel that it is right for us to remain here idle, when white gentlemen are engaged in the performance of work at Norfolk that is more suitable to our hands, and of which it is our duty to relieve them. There is not an unwilling heart among us, not a hand but will tell in the work before us; and we promise unhesitating obedience to all orders that may be given to us." In referring to the flag, he said: "I could feel no greater pride, no more genuine gratification, than to be able to plant it first upon the ramparts of Fortress Monroe."

This was truly a patriotic speech, coming from the source it did, and was received with general outburst of cheering.

The men were then marched down Sycamore street to the tune of Dixie, to the depot, where in presence of an immense crowd of darkeys, they took their leave.

DALLAS HERALD, May 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

For the Dallas Herald.

Ellis Co., Texas, May 19, 1861.

The citizens of Beat No. _____, having met at Whites Mills, organized a company of mounted men for the defense of the country. . . Capt. White then marched his company to a pleasant grove near by where they were met by the Rev. D. G. Molloy, at the head of his numerous and interesting school. The young Ladies dressed in uniforms marched at the head of the School bearing a beautiful flag, eight bright and brilliant stars, and room for more. All being formed in proper order the flag was presented by Miss Medora Nelson, on behalf of the young Ladies of the school in the following address:

"Gentlemen: Our country is involved in war; our political horizon which has been threatenng [sic] for years, is now black with storm clouds all streamed o'er with blood. From the very heart of our nation comes the rumor of war,--and on our borders range the merciless savage. How soon the marshalling hosts of our once noble, but now devided [sic] nation, will by lying on fields, red with the blood of the slain, we know not. Thousands may this day be falling mid the battle storm. We need protection; though we depercate [sic] the spirit of war; yet our country, our rights, our pleasant homes and our

lives must be protected, and to you we look for that protection. But as a token of our confidence in your valor and willingness to guard our rights in the hour of trial, we present you this banner, and to your care commit our county [sic?] and our lives, believing as we do, that you will not desert it until the quiet of peace shall be restored. Whenever you look upon this banner, streaming over your heads, be assured of the sympathies and prayers of warm hearts at home. May the blessings of Heaven follow you,—make you shields to our country, and ornaments to society.

Robt. M. White, for, and in behalf of the company, received the flag, and responded as follows:

"Ladies: In receiving this Banner at your hands, I would in behalf of my company and fellow soldiers, return to you and your associate students of Red Oak School, the sincere gratitude of our hearts, for this token of your kindness, and the confidence you repose in us, in this day's hour of peril and gloom. When war, that dread messenger of death, and avenger of Heaven, is heard and seen upon every hand, roiling and gathering like the mighty tornado liable at every moment to burst forth in all its fury, and carry devastation and [illegible] over all our beloved land.

And thou fair Sex, the ornament of man, the solace of his heart, the healer of his cares, and the soother of his sorrows,—art ever ready, even in this dark hour of gloom and peril, trying to perform thy heavenly mission.

Though the weaker sex by nature, yet you seem to rise superior to man in the most eminent danger, like the tender vine entwined around the majestic oak of the forest supporting itself among the branches among the calm as well as the storm and war of the elements. But when that majestic Oak is riven by the thunder bolt, it entwines the closer, binding its shattered trunk and supporting its broken branches. Well may we exclaim in the language of the poet:

"O, woman, whose form and whose souls
Are the spell and the light of each path we pursue,
Whether sunned in the Tropics, or chilled at the Poles,
If woman be there, there is happiness, too."

And you my company and fellow soldiers, when you bear such unmistakable evidence of the love and confidence reposed in you by the fair sex, as is manifest in the presentation of this banner, will you prove recreant to that love, betray that confidence and disgrace this flag? doubtless every heart answers, "never, no never, while grass grows and water flows," or while these lungs continue to vibrate, and this heart continues to palpitate, but we'll march to the sound of the drum beneath this flag, the token of your confidence, and emblem of our country, and the sign of our national liberty; whether in war or in peace, in adversity or prosperity, come life or death."

Many maidens and matrons were present to encourage and strengthen those arms upon which rest the protection and defence [sic] of our country.

One of the Company.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Presentation.—An elegant silk flag was yesterday presented to the Young Guards by the hands of Miss Lovin, and received in very handsome terms by Captain Cameron. The presentation took place in Court Square. This company leaves to-day for Jackson.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 8
[From the Marion Beacon.

From the Noxubee Rifles.

We have been permitted to publish the following interesting letter from a member of the Noxubee Rifles to a gentleman of this town:

Bristol, Tenn., May 10.

Dear Sir:--We arrived here this morning after a tedious run from Knoxville, 139 miles in 20 hours, but I feel we have nothing to complain of, as we are all well and have had an agreeable time. The day we arrived at Knoxville there had been a street fight between some secessionists and Brownlow's faction, and Douglas, Brownlow's bully, was shot four times, and supposed to be dying when we left, and it was said that Brownlow had become rather shy about showing himself on the street; this I did not believe, however, as he is a bold man, although a very bad one.

If the indications we have seen mean anything, I think even East Tennessee is all right, despite Brownlow, Johnson, and Nelson. Secession flags are flying at every town, in fact, on an average from ten to twenty at each depot town, and there is one at every cabin and residence from here to Knoxville. The railroad from here to that place has been literally lined on both sides with men, women and children, hallooing in the wildest manner, and nearly every one with little secession banners in their hands. This has been the case not only at depots, but along the road everywhere. The women, (God bless them!) seem to exceed the men in zeal for the good cause. Yesterday, at Morristown in Jefferson county, we saw over five hundred people at the presentation of a banner to a company, and all the bitterest opponents of Any Johnson that could be imagined. We generally went out among the crowds at depots and gave them encouragement. We talked with the Tennessee lasses, who declared everywhere they would kick any submissionist that approached them. We found a small lot of Union men at New Market, whom our boys complimented by styling them Lincolnites, and shooting down their Union flag.

Our company, the Noxubee Rifles, have been travelling alone ever since we left Knoxville, have had cars attached to the freight train and have had a good opportunity of seeing the country and people of Tennessee, and are delighted with both.

Travelling alone, we have the advantage, by telegraphing ahead, to make arrangements for meals. We stopped last evening for supper at Greenville, and to our astonishment, after the whole company had partaken of an excellent meal, the host and hostess, Mr. Martin and lady, refused to receive any thing for it. We insisted, and I told them that we were individually able to pay our way, and besides that, the Government was paying it for us; but the old lady declared that she would feel so mean if she received our money, that she would not sleep soundly afterwards. After supper, we assembled in front of the hotel, and I asked the boys to give three cheers for Tennessee, and three times three for Mrs. Martin and the Martin House, and three groans for Andy Johnson, which they went through beautifully, especially the groans. This is Andy's home, and I suppose he heard the groans. The people are refusing to let Johnson and Nelson speak in certain counties. They had an appointment a few days since in Sullivan county, and the people

met on the day and notified them they could not speak, and they gave up their appointment; this is certainly true, and shows the sentiment of the people to be strong against them in some places, but they have adherents in others. This place is on the Tennessee and Virginia line, half on one side called Bristol, and the other half on the opposite called Goodson; the main street being the State line. There are at least twenty-five secession flags floating here, and has never seen a Union flag since the present state of affairs. Tell Dr. S., that all the Virginians I have seen this morning are right, emphatically so, and they give good accounts of the Western portion of the State. This is a beautiful and thriving little place of about 1,500 inhabitants, built since the railroad arrived here. They have ten or twelve good stores, nice residences, shops &c., &c., and ship an untold amount of hogs, wheat, feathers, beeswax, etc., and is the most beautiful country on earth. The people look fine, ride fine horses, and are altogether a taking set.

Your friend,
Israel Welsh.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Flag Presentation.—We believe it is understood that the flag prepared by the Ladies of this county to be given to the "Jasper Greys" is to be presented tomorrow week, Saturday, 1st of June. The ladies have appointed Miss Rachael Dease to deliver it, and the company will name some gentleman to receive it. It will be no doubt a most interesting ceremony, and will call together a large number of our citizens. The company may be expected to move in a short time thereafter.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Departure of the Letcher Guards.

This company, which was organised [sic] some weeks ago, but which, it was feared at one time, would have to disband, owing to a declination of their services on the part of Governor Letcher, has at length re-organized, and been accepted by the Confederate States War Department. It is composed of strong and hardy men, and much similar, in general appearance, to the brave volunteers who have preceded them.

The company marched up from their camp on the parade ground, about 5 o'clock yesterday evening, to the residence of Mr. Chichester, on Broad street, where a handsome Confederate States flag was presented to the company by Mrs. Chichester, a patriotic daughter of Augusta. The presentation speech was eloquently made by Jos. Ganahl, Esq., and was happily responded to by Capt. Weems, of the Letcher Guards. . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Trip to the West.

Mr. Editor:

In company with friend Parry, I recently returned home from a visit to the West, having traversed those rich, productive, and beautiful prairies, selected by nature

for her gardens, and which she has so richly decorated with millions of flowers of every shade of color known to the botanical kingdom. . .

We spent two or three days very pleasantly in the delightful little town of Waxahachie, the county seat of Ellis county. There is not a town in Texas or the South inhabited by a more noble, generous, brave, and hospitable people. Their hearts are not mere cartelege [sic], but throb responsively to noble deeds. Waxahachie has a well organized, disciplined company, that only waits the call of the country to manifest the patriotism and valor of its members. During my stay this company was presented with a beautiful Southern flag, by Miss Angleman. Gen. Goode, of Dallas, passed through with a well equipped company, with two pieces of artillery, on their way to Austin, destined for the frontier or any point where their services may be considered most valuable. They were kindly welcomed by the Waxahachie company, through Capt. Cook. Gen. Goode responded in an appropriate, patriotic speech. I think we will hear a Goode (good) report from him. . .

Yours truly,

J. W. Kennedy.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL [ALEXANDRIA, LA], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Rapides Invincibles.

Their Departure, Banner Presentations, etc.

Yesterday was a grand gala-day in our city. Rarely if ever before have we seen such a tumult and excitement. Young men and maidens, old men and children seemed to share in the general enthusiasm. The occasion of such a universal turnout, and such universal joy, was the presentation of three costly and elegant banners to the Rapides Invincibles, and the departure of that company of brave and gallant men for the seat of war.

The "Rapides Company," a fine and noble body of men, which had been organized, by the influence and energy of Dr. S. A. Smith, for twelve months' service in the Confederate army, having disbanded, in consequence of the proclamation of the Governor refusing to accept any more volunteers unless they enlisted for the war, some of our young men, the pride and flower of the parish, determined not to be thwarted in their purpose to share in the perils and glory of defending their homes and their country, immediately came forward and accepted the terms of admission to the service. They at once gathered around them a band of brave and devoted men, and, in spite of discouragements and difficulties, they filled their ranks, elected their officers, and perfected their arrangements.

At about one o'clock the Rapides Invincibles, accompanied by the Southern Guards and Hope Fire Company No. 2 marched to the Court House Square, which was already filled with the beauty and intelligence of our city, to participate in the ceremony of presenting and accepting the banners, and to listen to the addresses. After order was restored a beautiful flag, the gift of the Southern Guards, was presented by M. Ryan, Esq., in an interesting and patriotic speech, and was accepted, in behalf of the company, but its young and gifted commander, Lee Crandall, Esq., in remarks eminently touching and appropriate. After a lively martial air by the Band, two magnificent banners, prepared for the Company that had been disbanded, by the noble and patriotic ladies of

Alexandria, was then presented by M. Canfield, Esq., in an address of great power and eloquence, and they were accepted on the part of the Company by Rev. Dr. Howard in the following speech:

["] *Ladies*:

The "Rapides Invincibles," whose organ I am, accept, with indescribable pleasure, this beautiful banner and flag, as a token of your admiration of their patriotism and courage, and a pledge of your own devotion to the high and holy cause in which they have embarked their fortunes and their lives.

It is a memorable fact in the history of Women, that, though her peculiar sphere is the fireside of home—the quiet and peaceful retirement of domestic life—yet, whenever extraordinary emergencies have arisen fraught with peril to society, she has thrust aside the timidities of her sex, the instincts of her nature, and the prejudices of her education, and displayed a valor and a patriotism which put to shame the noblest qualities of the sterner sex.

History, both sacred and profane, abounds with narratives on this point exquisitely delicate and touching. When the children of Israel had seceded from the government of Egypt, and Pharaoh and his hosts, in hot pursuit to force them back to their galling allegiance, were drowned in the depths of the Red Sea, it was Miriam, who, with a timbrel in her hand, followed by the daughters of Israel with timbrels and dances, wove those exultant strains—"Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea." It was Jael, who decoyed into her tent the lordly and imperious Sisera, who was marching against her countrymen with his nine hundred chariots of war, and his thousands of armed and disciplined warriors; and, as he lay sleeping under her roof, pity for her people fired her breast, hatred for the tyrant gleamed in her eye, and nerved her arm, and with silent and stealthy tread she crept to the couch of the sleeping Captain, and immolated him as a sacrifice to the God of Heaven. It was the Spartan Mother, who, when her country was trembling beneath the mailed heels of a foreign foe, buckled the sword on the side of her son, and told him to "come home with honor or be borne home dead." It was the women of '76 who inspired with energy and heroism the fathers of the revolution, and nerved them for those splendid victories which won and established our country's independence. And it is the mothers and daughters and sisters of 1861, who are animating with their smiles and counsels the freemen of these Confederate States, and encouraging them to repel the heartless and fanatical invaders from Southern soil. With woman to cheer and inspire, there will be no lack of brave hearts and strong hands.

Ladies—We accept this banner and flag with unfeigned delight. We will beat them when and where the battle rages the fiercest, and when danger is the most imminent. And remembering that your hands wrought them, that your lips have blessed them, that your hearts have gone up in prayer to God that victory may perch upon them, we will never, while a man of us lives to wave them, suffer them to be trailed in the dust, or a dastard hand to soil their beauty; and we will bring them back again, riddled, perhaps, by the bullets of the foe, when our state and firesides are secure, and the last armed enemy has retreated or expired. For to the degrading yoke of northern usurpation we will never yield, until the Mississippi provokes her ancient bed, or our boundless and fertile prairies rise up in rugged and barren mountains to the sky.["]

At the close of the ceremony of presentation, a closing appeal, full of fervor and

appropriateness, was made by Rev. Mr. Cravens.

At eight o'clock in the evening the steamer Rapides moved up to the landing, and the Company, all on board, amid the cheering of the crowd, and the booming of the cannon, she steamed away, while the prayers and benedictions of every heart, followed that brave and gallant Company like the breath of Heaven.

We sincerely regret that circumstances prevent our giving in full the several patriotic addresses delivered on this occasion, and other interesting particulars. We may have something further to say upon the subject in our next.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Attention Ladies.—The ladies who contributed toward purchasing a Confederate Flag for the Corpus Christi Light Infantry, are requested to meet at Rev. S. D. Davenport's, on the Bluff, on Monday next, at 4 P.M. Important business will be transacted.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 25, 1861, p. 1, c. 1-3

Maj. DeMorse:--The "Red River Home Guard" was presented by the ladies of Clarksville, Saturday last, with a most beautiful flag. Copies of the address delivered by Miss Bell Gordon and response of M. L. Sims, Esq., on that occasion have been obtained for publication and are herewith transmitted to you with the request of the company, that they may appear in the Standard.

Wm. Crittenden, Capt.
Commanding Home Guard.

N. C. Gould, Ord'y Sgt.

Address of
Miss Belle Gordon,
To the Red River Home Guard.

Gentlemen, of the Red River Home Guard:

With the most intense feelings of diffidence and pride, I appear this day before you, on behalf of the ladies, who have prepared this flag for your acceptance. With feelings of diffidence, lets, through my inability to convey in adequate terms, the strong heartfelt emotions which fill our bosoms for your prompt response to the call for your organizations; and with feelings of pride, that I have been selected as the humble medium through which you are to be put in possession of a banner, made by fair hands and accompanied with patriotic prayers.

The circumstances which call forth your organization, were urgent. The natural protectors of many families in the country, in obedience to a demand for their services out of the state had left many wives, and families in an unprotected condition. Ere the last echo of our noble hearted volunteers, had ceased sounding in our ears, you were already organizing a Home Guard, competent to help the defenceless [sic], and impart confidence and a feeling of confidence to all.

I would be out of place, to recount the wrongs to which the south has so long submitted.—Almost from the time of the adoption of the old Constitution of the United States, a series of unjust, and unprovoked aggression, has been waged against the people

of the South, by those who have been aggrandized by our energy and industry; and the election of the Black Republican Lincoln to the Presidency, pledged as he was to his party to carry out the fiendish designs of Northern fanatics, filled to overflowing the cup of our grievances.

Secession, from a compact, wantonly and openly violated, (revolution if you please to call it,) became absolutely necessary, unless we prepared to yield our dearest rights, and die in a state of serfdom. Already have eleven States withdrawn from the association and joined the Southern Confederacy. We are a united people, having a common interest; and with *God and right* on our side, we bid defiance to all the powers of diabolical fanaticism.

A deadly war threatens us. A war for the annihilation of our rights impends over our heads. Already have the bloodhounds of war been let loose upon us from the North; and each day brings the tidings of accumulated preparations for a most deadly contest. Already have our Southern ports been blockaded, to cut us off from that commercial intercourse with the world which God, and the position of our country intended we should enjoy.

Gentlemen! this war, the most unholy, the most unsurpassed in the annals of history for its unnaturalness—in which the father will take up deadly weapons against the son, the son against the father; brother will meet with the brother in mortal combat, and the holiest ties of kindred will be set at defiance; this war I say gentlemen, this war has neither been instigated nor courted by us; but it has been forced upon us, and as free men and the free born citizens of a free State, we are compelled to take up arms in self-defence [sic]; and woe to the laggard craven heart, which will not promptly respond to the call of its country.

Gentlemen, we feel assured from the promptness and zeal which you have exhibited in your organization, that there is not a craven heart among you; and with this faith engraven on our hearts, permit me in the name of the ladies who have prepared this flag, *to present it for your acceptance.*

It is now without a stain on its escutcheon—may it ever continue so. May no cowardly or traitorous heart, ever take shelter under its folds. May it descend unsullied, to your children's children in all time to come. The exigencies of your country may call many of you far from hence, to fight in defence [sic] of your most sacred rights; but there will be others to take your place, and protect your homes, and all that is near and dear to you—and placing your trust in the God of battles, no enemy will be allowed to harm you.

"No fearing, no doubting, thy soldiers shall know,
When here stands his country, and yonder her foe;
One look at the bright sun, one prayer to the sky,
One glance where her banner floats gloriously on high;
Then on, as the young lion bounds on his prey;
Let your sword flash on high, fling your scabbard away!
Roll on, like the thunderbolt over the plain!
We come back in glory, or come not again."

Response of M. L. Sims, Esq.

Ladies:--The presentation of this elegant and tastely [sic] wrought banner, through your accomplished representative, is a tangible evidence of your endorsement and hasty approval of the purposes, policy and objects of our company; and had we no other convictions of the rectitude of our cause, and no additional assurances of the necessity of the movement which we have inaugurated. Yet, in this manifestation of your good will, is a sufficient stimulous [sic] to induce us to prosecute to the end of some apparent necessity our organization now in its incipency.

The presentation of a flag; let it come from whatever hand it may, always has an inspiring and soul-stirring effect upon the minds and hearts of men; because it is the representative of sovereignty and nationality, and with us of liberty, equality and fraternity—under it our fathers, brothers and sons have marched to victory or to a glorious death, on all the well tried fields upon which the call of their country summons them. It is the broad expansive aegis beneath whose ample folds a nation takes shelter designated itself from the other nations of the earth and vindicates its supremacy.

But that which makes the presentation of this flag peculiarly impressive, that which to the banner itself lends a charm not otherwise possessed, that which makes it unfurl its folds to the evening breeze with no borrowed lustre [sic]; and sends an electrical thrill through the heart of every member of this company is the pleasing and significant fact that it is from the fair hand of woman. The patriotic generosity which induced the fair donors to contribute it, the tender hands that wrought it and the soft, musical and earnest voice that commits it to our keeping, makes it the eloquent declarer of volumes not found in its history or visible on its folds.

And may I not be permitted to say without subjecting myself to the accusation of flattery that we ask no better assurances of the righteousness of the cause in which as a nation we are engaged, and success will eventually crown our arms, than that the united voice of woman throughout the land proclaims her readiness to submit without a murmur, to all the horror, ruin and death incident to a long, tedious and dangerous war, to establish upon a permanent basis the principles at issue between us and our enemies; and although timid as a fawn, fragile as a flower and so delicate that the minds of heaven may not visit her too rudely, yet when the shock of battle comes, and the red right armed of the God of war is stretched out across the land, and the lowering clouds gather thick and fast over our heads the angry thunders howl, and the fulgent lightning's blaze in lurid flames athwart the heavens; and the red hot cinders from conflagrated cities, towns and villages freight the whirlwind; and gaunt visaged death all stalk up and down the land—then will woman undismayed amid the ruin stand and present such a picture of patriotism, fortitude and courage, as poet never dreamed or the world ever saw.

Respected superiors and fellow members of the "Home Guard" this magnificent flag from the ladies of our county is presented to us with the declaration "that it is now without a stain on its escutcheon," and with the patriotic injunction, "that we preserve it untarnished and transmit it to our children's children "as we have received it." Before I respond may I not ask. Why is this? Why is it that we see so much enthusiasm among those least disposed to encourage the strife of death: Do we not learn through the press that the ladies are presenting flags to organizations similar to our own, and to others entering active service, in every town, village and Hamlet [sic] throughout the Confederacy? This must be the effects of some powerful, deep seated and soul moving cause. Is it because woman delights in the prompt [sic] and circumstance of war? Is it

because the roar of artillery, the rattle of small arms and the clash of bayonets have no terror for her? Is it because the groans of the dying and the ghastly visage of the dead touches not a chord in her heart? The very converse is the truth. War to her is the Pandora's box out of which pours in one uninterrupted stream, a long catalogue of woes comprising the major part of ills to which humanity is heir; and when it comes and brings in its train the suffering, misery and death incident to it, she bewails the cause and weeps over the misfortunes of her unhappy country, and from her the soldier receives the solace, of all others, most efficacious in mitigating his miseries, it is because her intelligence, her information and her interests have fully awakened her to the magnitude of the issues involved in this contest! It is because she feels as only woman can feel, that all she has ever held sacred is now in peril and hence it is that she has nerved herself for the conflict, and is ready to sacrifice fortune, friends and kindred that the rights may prevail.

For twenty long years the Goddess of American liberty has been perched on the dome of our National Capitol with pinions half spread, as if doubtful whether to stay and weep over the misfortunes and perverseness of her children, or take her returnless flight to climes more congenial. At length on the 6th of November she cast a last long lingering look—bid a final and feeling farewell—and sorrowfully soared array [sic?] towards the Olympian heights and we lost in the dizzy mazes of the distance. Soon in reviewing the scene behind, her argus eyes perceives, that the love of liberty, concord and virtue, which characterized our fathers of '76 still existed in its native simplicity among the gallant sons and fair daughters of the South; and with joyful exultation she descended and now presides with magisterial dignity over the hopes, fortunes and ambitions of the Confederate States of America, and I cherish the unfeigned hope that the occasion will never necessitate the recurrence of that sorrowful event—but when the last note is pealed to the sound the march of time; when the last red sun shall have set behind the Western horizon that the people of the south united in hand, in purpose and in dominion shall go down to a common grave with the stars and bars floating triumphantly over their heads, with liberty, equality and negro inferiority inscribed in letters of blazing lights upon its ample folds.

Out of the election of the Black Republican Lincoln, to the Presidency of the United States, pledged as he was to his party, to carry out the fiendish designs of Northern fanatics, came secession, and out of secession came war! And for what is this war waged? What are the principles at issue, and what the interests at stake? By us the gauntlet of the proud Templar has been taken up, that we might secure to ourselves and our children the blessings of liberty, and to prevent our degeneration into serfs, slaves, and boot-blacks to a vandal horde of Northern fanatical infidels—to prevent these ladies from being reduced from their present proud and enviable position to a level with the abolition women of the North and negro women of the South.

The principles at issue are those which underlie all free governments, all political, religious, and social liberty—that glorious old constitutional liberty for which our fathers endured a seven years' war, and to perpetuate which we, unless we are unworthy of them, are willing to do battle from now till the end of time, or until the last son of the South shall be sleeping on the plain.

The interests at stake are those of personal security, liberty and property. To these may be added Virtue—that which nerves the strong arm of man, and sheds a halo of glory around the pure heart of woman. Honor, with which man stands in close proximity

with the angels, and without which he is a demon full-fledged from the realms of hell, and one cannot determine whether he most dishonors or disgraces the devil. Self-respect, that inestimable trait in our character as a nation, that contradistinguishes us from our enemies of the North. If these things are not sufficient to buoy the patriot's heart, to nerve the patriot's arm—if they will not stimulate a nation to deeds of valor—then is the sun of liberty gone down forever, and the hopes of the South sunk in the bottomless vortex of everlasting infamy! But as sprung Minerva from the brain of Jove, so will spring full panoplied legions of as brave men as ever fought in the cause of right, or died in the cause of liberty, who will startle the world with prodigies of valor, and bear the laurels of victory from the field of fame.

Our enemies are as numerous as the waves of the forest, and as various as the hues of autumn! On the one hand, we have the treacherous and unprincipled Mexican; on the other, the cunning barbarous and blood-thirsty Indian; and still another, up in the land of dark deeds and foul designs, the not less treacherous, faith-breaking and blood-thirsty abolitionists; to which may be added the *possibility* of treason and insurrection at home.—It is against these, our foes, so devoid of honor, so destitute of every feeling of humanity, so insensible to every generous impulse and noble instinct, that stirs the heart of civilized man, that these ladies invoke our aid, and in the presentation of this flag, conjure us to protect them and our country.

This is a noble mission we have volunteered to execute, and it is a duty commensurate with all we hold sacred in time or in eternity. Will we shrink from duty, and prove recreant to the high trust committed to our charge? Will we disregard the patriotic injunction of these ladies, and allow this banner to trail ignominiously in the dust? Will any member of this company live to realize the humiliating reflection, that he betrayed the confidence reposed in him this day—and live on, to be pointed at as the craven-hearted, dastardly coward that shrunk from the discharge of his duty in the hour of his country's peril? I answer unhesitatingly for every name inscribed on our roll, that when every heart that beats beneath the fluttering folds of the banner is stilled; when every arm stretched forth to defend it shall be paralyzed, and when every cheek now suffused with the crimson blush of patriotic enthusiasm, shall be pale in death—then, only then, will it fall to rise no more. Like the flaming sword placed around Eden, shall it ever stand, so that none can approach but death awaits them. Like the tall plume of Henry of Navarro shall it ever wave over our heads, an appalling terror to our enemies, and a soul-stirring "Charge! Chester, charge! On, Stanly, on!" to us, and the serried hosts of citizen soldiers who march with us, until victory crowns our arms.

Ladies! permit me to assure you that your patriotism, liberality and zeal are duty appreciated by us; and your accomplished representative herself, will allow the Company through me, to congratulate her upon the felicity with which she has fulfilled this duty.

It is a fearful storm indeed that accomplishes no good, and the more fearful and dangerous it is, the more genial will be the returning sky; and when the drum, the fife, the bugle and the banner, with all the insignia of war, shall be hung up in the arsenals and magazines of the nation, and the piano, the lute, the guitar, and the full orchestra of domestic music, shall chant the requiem of war, and ushers in the halcyon days of peace—and when assembled around the social fireside we shall recount "the scenes of the days of other years," this occasion will be treasured up as an oasis in the wild waste of

war, and be cherished in grateful recollection as one of the most pleasing reminiscences of the past.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Flag Presentation.

The ladies of Leavenworth will present a stand of American colors to the "Leavenworth Fencibles," Capt. Stockton, this Saturday Afternoon, at

Stockton's Hall!
at 4 o'clock.

The public generally are respectfully invited to attend. Music by the Union Brass Band.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Home Guard.

On Saturday last this Company turned out in full uniform. After having marched around the square, the Company proceeded to the Methodist Church, for the purpose of receiving a Flag, presented by the fair sex, the execution of which reflects credit upon those engaged in the work.

Miss Belle Gordon, on behalf of the Ladies, in an eloquent, well delivered, and appropriate address, presented the flag.

M. L. Sims, Esq., in his usual felicitous style, responded on behalf of the Company.—Both addresses will be found upon the first page of to-day's paper.

On Monday of this week, the company again drilled, much to the satisfaction of all present, evincing some skill in acquainting themselves with a tact totally novel to the most of the members.

We desire to see this Company prosper, and are satisfied that, under the present energetic and efficient commanding officer, it will. We are glad to see that the dormant patriotism of the people of Red River county has at least been awakened. Military companies have been organized, we understand, in every precinct of the county. This is as it should be, whether in time of peace or war, but at the present time decidedly opportune.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

A very interesting scene was witnessed in our streets yesterday morning, previous to the departure of our dark regiment for Norfolk.—At an early hour in the day the members were busy receiving their provisions, blankets and shoes; afterwards collecting in the vicinity of the courthouse. A dense crowd of negroes, composed of friends, relatives, and interested lookers on, gathered around and almost blockaded Sycamore and the street leading to the temple of justice. At length, about 11 o'clock, when everything was in readiness, the men were drawn up in a line on the courthouse square, in the

presence of a large assemblage of whites, to listen to an address from John Dodson, Esq., who congregated them upon the commendable spirit they had shown in this crisis, and complimented them in merited terms upon their willingness, aye, their anxiety to aid in any manner in the defence [sic] of our State against her northern enemies. He felt that Virginia could depend upon the strong arms and ready hearts of those he was addressing, and he bid them to do their duty in such a manner as would effectively tell in the defence [sic] of the State, and when they returned they would reap a rich reward of praise and merit from a thankful people. Mr. Dodson was frequently interrupted by hearty cheers, from the negroes.

Mr. William Fen next addressed them upon their duties, not only to the State, but to him as their temporary master, expressing the hope that he should in no case have to complain of a single member. He also presented them with a beautiful Confederate States flag, made by the true and noble-hearted ladies of Bollingbrook street, as a token of their appreciation of the generous efforts they were about to make, to achieve a successful defence [sic] of Virginia soil and principles. The enthusiasm at this point, among the volunteers, was unbounded, and gave partial vent in three rousing cheers for the ladies.

Charles Tinsly, one of their number, stepped forward to receive the flag and in reply said: "We are willing to aid Virginia's cause to the utmost extent of our ability. We do not feel that it is right for us to remain here idle, when white gentlemen are engaged in the performance of work at Norfolk that is more suitable to our hands, and of which it is our duty to relieve them. There is not an unwilling heart among us, not a hand but will tell in the work before us; and we promise unhesitating obedience to all orders that may be given to us." In referring to the flag, he said: "I could feel no greater pride, no more genuine gratification, than to be able to plant it first upon the ramparts of fortress Monroe."

This was truly a patriot speech, coming from the source it did, and was received with a general outburst of cheering and applause.

The men were then marched down Sycamore street to the tune of "Dixie," to the depot where, in the presence of an immense crowd of darkies, they took the departure. They number just one hundred.

Much feeling was shown, and many affecting scenes were witnessed between the friends at parting.

[Petersburg Express, 26th ult.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Habanese are already making cigars done up in wrappers adorned with the flag of the Confederate States. This, we believe, is the first foreign recognition.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Presentation.—A large audience assembled at Stockton's Hall, yesterday afternoon, to witness the donation of a beautiful flag to the Leavenworth Fencibles. Miss Love Gladden, attended by Miss Lizzie Weaver, presented the flag, on behalf of the ladies of Leavenworth, and in so doing, delivered an appropriate address. Both ladies looked charmingly, and departed themselves gracefully. The address of Miss Gladden was given in an earnest and spirited manner, and was received with applause. She spoke

as follows:

["]Capt. Stockton: To me is assigned the pleasing duty of presenting to you this flag, on behalf of the ladies of Leavenworth. It was prepared by them as a token of their respect and esteem for your Company, and as an evidence of their devotion to that sacred cause, of which the stars and stripes are the beautiful and honored symbols. They cherish the earnest hope and belief that this banner will inspire you anew with ardent affection for your country, and that when you gaze upon its glittering and resplendent folds, you will resolve more firmly that her fame shall remain forever untarnished, and her glory forever undimmed.

For almost a century the American Flag has been the pride and admiration of the American people; the promise of freedom to the oppressed throughout the world. It has floated proudly upon every sea, and has been revered and respected in every land. It has been the harbinger of progress and civilization; the majestic emblem of justice, humanity, and liberty. And now, when it is ruthlessly assailed by disloyal hands, and when thousands of brave men are rushing to its defense, it is more than ever endeared to all true and patriotic hearts.

This is therefore, at this time, a fitting gift to you, who may be called upon to aid in maintaining the honor and integrity of the Republic. It is offered as an assurance that now, as in '76, the prayers and sympathies of woman are with the faithful and loyal. And should you, to whom this banner is given, ever unfurl it in vindication of the authority of the Government, the donors feel confident that it will never suffer defeat or disgrace, while you have the power to uphold and defend it.

Accept, then, this Flag, and once more permit me to tender you and your Company the cordial good wishes of the ladies of Leavenworth.["]

We were unable to procure a report of Capt. Stockton's reply. He expressed the thanks of the company for the elegant banner they had received, and said while in their possession, it should never be trampled upon by traitors.

Col. Vaughan being loudly called for, came forward, and made an eloquent speech, which elicited the enthusiastic plaudits of the audience.

The affair was an interesting and pleasant one, and must have given new zest to the patriotism of our brave soldiers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A Call from North Carolina and a Response from Tennessee.—The teachers and pupils of St. Mary's School, in Raleigh, North Carolina, having contributed a fund for the purchase of a flag to be presented to the cavalry company of that city, and not being able to procure the materials there, telegraphed yesterday to have the order filled at Memphis, and an elegant banner of the young Confederacy, promptly prepared by our townsman Cameron, and forwarded gratis by the patriotic Borden, of the Adams Southern Express, was speedily sent on its way to the capital of the old North State.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], May 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Camp Jackson Men.—We were called upon last evening by Mr. Ed. A. Withers, a Virginian, who has for many years resided in St. Louis, who informed us that he was one of a party of thirty-eight persons, all among the prisoners lately seized at Camp Jackson, St. Louis. We learn from him that there are two thousand men who are panting to reach

the South, that they may have an opportunity of avenging the indignity to which they have been subjected. This party of thirty-eight is the first instalment [sic] of the coming crowd. They came to Columbus on the *Dickey*. Capt. Abel treated them well, and gave them a free passage. At the Welbourne house, Columbus, Mr. Welbourne made them welcome, fed them sumptuously, and declined to present a bill. The ladies of Columbus assembled and made a handsome flag, which they presented to the company. At Humboldt, for the first time since their captivity, the escaped men, for they felt themselves to be such, indulged in hearty cheers for Jeff Davis. At that place the landlord of the hotel treated them liberally to the best in his house, and charged them nothing. The officers of the railroad treated them kindly and gave them a free passage; to all these kind persons Mr. Withers was desired by the company to present their warm and grateful thanks through the Appeal. To the ladies of Columbus, they offer especial acknowledgements. Mr. Withers was at Jefferson City a few days ago. A large number of troops were there who were to be disbanded under the operation of the agreement between Gen. Harney and Gen. Price. They declared if they could not fight for Secession in Missouri, they would march in Arkansas and take service in the Southern army. From all that he saw, Mr. Withers is confident that if the repressive measures now inaugurated in Missouri are carried out, the South will receive large accessions of men from that State, if means can be found to enable them to reach the spot where they are wanted.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Ladies' Union Society.—The members of the Ladies Union Society will meet on Wednesday, at 4 o'clock P. M., in the Congregational Church, on 5th street. All are invited to attend, as measures will be taken to procure a flag for presentation to the regiment of the Kansas volunteers, about to start for the war.

FRANKFORT [KY] COMMONWEALTH, May 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Flag Presentation in Pendleton County

Falmouth, Ky., May 18, 1861.

The Falmouth Union Home Guards met to-day for the election of officers, having previously met and adopted a constitution, embodying the sentiment that we owe paramount allegiance to the Constitution of the United States, and the supreme laws of the land made in accordance therewith, and also duties to the State of Kentucky, and pledging ourselves to the mutual protection of ourselves, our country, and property, and the supremacy of the laws; also requiring each member to take the oath prescribed by the Constitution of the United States and that of Kentucky as a member of the Federal Union as a test of membership in the company.

About one hundred members having enrolled their names, and taken the oath of allegiance, and having listened to patriotic and eloquent speeches by S. T. Hauser, Esq., and Hon. S. F. Swope, on motion, the company proceeded to the election of officers, with the following result:

Captain W. A. Warner; First Lieutenant W. R. Risk; Second Lieutenant, B. F. Robbins; Third Lieutenant, John Delaney.

The company being informed that the ladies of Falmouth were awaiting its

pleasure to present it with a stand of colors, the company was formed in the court house yard, supported by Capt. Mullen's company of State Guards, the Pendleton Grays, when it was presented with an elegant and handsome United States flag as ever floated over a company.

Miss Nora Robbins presented the colors in behalf of the ladies, in a feeling and eloquent style, as follows:

“GENTLEMEN OF THE UNION HOME GUARDS—In behalf of the ladies of Falmouth, I present to you this elegant and beautiful flag.

“It has always been emblematical of our national greatness. Its stars are typical of the thirty-four States that once formed our great, free and prosperous Union. Little did we anticipate six months ago that our political sky would now be overcast with the dark clouds of disunion and of civil war, and that this time-honored insignia of our national freedom and greatness would be trampled [sic] in the dust, and insulted in any portion of our free and happy country. Little did we anticipate that an insane effort would be made by any part of our beloved country to substitute another flag with but *seven* stars, as a badge of revolution, treating the stars and stripes as the banner of a foreign government. But such is the sad reality which we are called upon to witness, and the reflection would not be so gloomy did we not witness in our beloved and chivalrous State, which has always been loyal to the Union, a concerted design on the part of many, to trail the flag of the Union in the dust, and to rear in its place the flag of a Southern Confederacy. It is this unfortunate tendency which has led to your present organization. You feel it to be your duty, in this hour of peril and threatened ruin, to take a bold stand for your common country, and for the welfare of your beloved Kentucky. May you never falter until all enemies are subdued from whatever quarter they may come! And in the midst of your greatest trials and difficulties, ever bear with you the recollection that the hearts of the ladies of Falmouth are with you. Their hearts fondly cling to the Union—the whole Union. They, therefore, expect every Union man to do his duty. They never expect to hear of this flag being sullied by a traitor's hands, but they look for it long to display its folds to the gentle breeze—over freedom's soil—inspiring from the depths of every patriot's heart the sentiment

“May our Star Spangled Banner forever wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.”

Col. John E. Records received the colors in behalf of the company, as follows:

“Miss Robbins—I have been selected by the Union Home Guards to receive from your hands, in behalf of the ladies of Falmouth, this elegant, beautiful and magnificent flag. It is impossible for me to find words adequate to express my feelings or the feelings of those for whom I act. You must look more to our actions than to our words for a full expression of the emotions of our hearts. Well have you said that a few short months ago we could not have anticipated that to-day our beloved and once free and prosperous country, would now be darkened and prostrated by the clouds and hideous tempest of disunion and civil war; little did we anticipate that his noble flag, which has floated in triumph over so many battlefields, and which has ever commanded the respect and admiration of the civilized world, would now be trailed in the dust, and insulted by a portion of that country which owes its present greatness and influence to the very flag it now wantonly insults. Well may you, in common with us, feel a profound interest in this subject. In no country in the world are your rights more fully recognized and protected,

than in the United States—by the legislative, judicial, and every social department. This has been the result of the high privileges, and the pure liberty we have enjoyed, and their results a high degree of chivalry and civilized refinement.

“You are, therefore, deeply interested as well as we, in whatever tends to destroy this liberty and this civilization, and to give us a retrograde step into barbarism. We fully reciprocate your feelings of attachment to the Union, and we will heed your admonitions to do our duty, (though it is now in fearful danger,) yet we will not yield it up until the last plank of hope is wrested from us.—Wherever we are, and by whatever circumstances surrounded, whether in the calm sunshine of liberty, peace, and prosperity, or amid the din and clangor of arms, we will ever look back to this scene, and to this banner, and, recollecting the source whence it emanated [sic], and there will gush up from the depths of our every heart one deep fountain of sentiment and patriotism which can have vent only through the beautiful language of the poet—

“Flag of the free, hearts only home!
By angel hands to valor given;
Thy stars have lit this welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With freedoms soil beneath our feet
And freedom’s banner waving o’er us!”

The exercises were concluded by the ladies singing in good style the star spangled banner, when the two companies formed into line, and marched through the village.

On returning to the court-house a vote of thanks was unanimously tendered the ladies.

On motion the Secretary was instructed to furnish the Cincinnati Enquirer and Frankfort Commonwealth copies of the proceedings, and request them to publish, and the other Union papers to copy them.

A. L. Burke, Secretary.

FRANKFORT [KY] COMMONWEALTH, May 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

The Stars and Stripes.

Benson, May 17, 1861.

Editor Commonwealth:

The stars and stripes were flung to the breeze from the top of a sixty-five foot pole, at this station, this evening. Two patriotic ladies of this community having made the glorious old banner, with thirty-four stars, a large one in the center, representing Kentucky surrounded by her sister States in the union. The patriotic boys ran her up the pole, and then pledged themselves, in a quart of the ardent, at the foot of the pole, to stand by that flag to the last.

H.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Flag Presentation on Tuesday Last.

The *Evening Dispatch*, of yesterday, publishes the following report of Miss Laura Hubbard's speech at the presentation of the banner to Capt. Richards' company, on Tuesday evening last.—We take pleasure in transferring it to our columns:

Captain Richards, Officers and Soldiers of the Independent Blues: the agreeable task has been imposed upon me of presenting you with the star-gemmed banner of our new-born Confederacy. It is, soldiers, an agreeable task, because I feel that I am placing it in the hands of those, who, rallying under the folds of the call of patriotism, will wave it in victory over a prostrate foe, or perish in its unwavering defence [sic]. It is an agreeable task because it is the offering which woman bestows upon patriot's valor—it is the evidence of our devotion to your interest, of our confidence in your zeal and ability—the emblem of our hope for your safety and success. For, rest assured, soldiers of the Independent Blues, that, as you mingle in the conflict of arms—as the clash of contending foes wakes the startled echoes of a once quiet and happy country—the prayers of woman will ascend in your behalf. Should the tide of battle for a while seem turned against you, a mother's love, a sister's affection, and a wife's devotion, will nerve your stout hearts and strong arms to struggle more valiantly, and aid you to achieve a glorious victory.

As you gaze upon this banner, remember that it is the emblem of these incentives; remember that it is for the dear ones at home that you are fighting; remember that it is for your rights, your altars, and your firesides, that you have rallied beneath its folds.

Soldiers! you go now to the soil of Virginia, that mother of States and of statesmen; you go to drive back the hosts of despotic power; you go to deliver your dear sunny South from the oppression of the ruthless invader. No mercenary motives prompt you here; no hope of gain leads you to the conflict; no prospect of booty beckons you away from home and friends. No! yours are the motives of patriots, of freemen—the motives of justice. Can we doubt, for one moment, the result of a conflict in which you engage? No, we feel that you go with the determined spirit, which is a pledge that “you come back in glory, or you come not again.”

Into your hands, then, soldiers, I commit this flag of the South—“this flag of the free heart's only home,” by woman's “hands to valor given.” May it be to you the emblem of victory, as it is the emblem of our devotion to you and your glorious cause.

Capt. Richards' speech was an impromptu affair, and has not been reported.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Pulaski Artillery.

On Thursday evening last, the Pulaski Artillery, commanded by Capt. Wm. E. Woodruff, jr. [sic], left on the Tahlequah for their destination on the western frontier. We understand they will be posted at Fort Wayne in Benton county, which is very near the State line. This company is composed of the best material of Little Rock and vicinity. On their departure they were presented with a beautiful banner by Miss Juliet Langtree, in behalf of herself and other young ladies, which was received by Lieut. James W. Finley of the company. On presenting the banner Miss Langtree said:

"You are about to leave your firesides, your friends and your homes, to do battle in your country's cause. The peril of war is upon us, and you are about to meet it. The

highest attribute of man is courage to defend the *right*. Your cause is right—it is just; and may the 'God of battles' be with you.

You see that on this flag the 'stars and stripes' are less than on the old one, yet it is the flag now waving over our southern homes—emblematic of southern rights and defended by southern chivalry. Will you surrender it? Will you not rather *die* under its folds?

Remember also, that while you are gone, you will not be forgotten. Many a mother's and many a sister's heart will yearn after you while you are toiling in the arduous campaign. In the heat of day or the darkness of night, those you leave behind you will drop a tear for the soldier, and offer up a prayer for his safety.

Take then this flag and let your determination be like that of the Spartan mother's advice when she presented her son with his shield: "Come home *with it* or come home *on it*."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Danville, May 11, 1861.

Sir:--We had a great day in Danville last Saturday—raised secession flag—raised a volunteer company—elected C. L. Lawrence, captain; John Barksdale, 1st lieutenant. Miss Huckaby presented the "Yell Blues" a neat flag and made them a nice talk; Lieut. John Barksdale received it with a complimentary speech. Yell is top side up, except Dr. C. and Dr. N. We have a good and efficient home guard, T. W. Pounds head it. Our mails from the Rock come semi-occasionally and will finally stop I believe. Crops fine and health good.

Fraternally yours,

W. R. K.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The ladies of Topeka and the compositors of the Record office have presented the editor of that paper with a handsome flag. The ceremony of presentation was performed by fourteen beautiful young ladies, dressed to represent the thirteen original States, and Kansas. One of the ladies delivered an address on the occasion. Ross says he "responded as intelligibly and appropriately as was admissible in the bewildering maze of female loveliness" by which he was surrounded.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Departure of the Marshall Guards.

On Tuesday morning last, the Marshall Guards under the command of Capt. F. S. Bass, took up their line of march to join the Confederate army. Capt. Bass is a proficient in military tactics, having for years taught a military school, is a brave man, and will make an excellent and efficient officer. We are not personally acquainted with every individual in his command, but we are satisfied that he has some as good and true men as ever went forth to battle, and we do not doubt that every member will prove himself worthy of the noble cause.

The ladies of Marshall, several weeks ago, sent off the money for the necessary

materials to make a beautiful flag for this company, but failed to get it. As the Company were about to leave, a number of them prepared a flag with such material as they could get. It was not very fine but the young men will remember the warm hearts of the fair donors, and it will appear beautiful to them.

Between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning, the company assembled on the public square, to receive this flag, and the fond "good-bye" of relatives and friends. It was an interesting and imposing sight. War's dread clarion has summoned them to the field, and men resolved "to do or die," may never return again. Hands clasped hands in expressive silence; many of the assembly were melted to tears. Col. Alexander Pope, in behalf of the ladies of Marshall, presented the flag, with an appropriate and eloquent address, in which he reviewed briefly the causes of the war, and the necessity of action; applauded the Guards for their patriotism; assured them that those left at home would sympathise [sic] with all their movements; that if they fell, their friends would follow to avenge their deaths; and that if they too fell, the children of the country, trained to arms and drilled for the emergency, would, in turn, fill their places. In fine, that the South would suffer extermination before subjugation.

The Marshall Guards, were this reaches many of our readers, will be in New Orleans, and perhaps half-way to Virginia. They carry with them the warmest wishes and highest hopes of our people.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Attention Maynard Riflemen.—You will appear at your parade ground this evening at 4 o'clock, in full uniform, with arms and equipments to receive a flag. Attend promptly. By order of the captain.

C. L. Anderson, O. S.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Star Spangled Banner.—We see very much in Northern prints about the flag of the Union. The speeches of Northern orators are full of allusions to the starry banner, says the *Montgomery Advertiser*, and the people are appealed to by all the sacred memories which cluster about that banner, to stand by and defend it to the last. Ignorant people are deluded with the idea that the flag is the same as that which floated over the battle fields of the Revolution, and their remembrance of the many glorious victories achieved under its folds is called upon to arouse their patriotism. This uproar about the sacredness of the flag is all gammon. There is no peculiar interest attaching to the Star Spangled Banner. It is not the flag under which our fathers fought the battles of the Revolution; neither is it the same as the one that floated over the field of battle in the war of 1812. The present flag of the United States was adopted in 1818—less than fifty years ago—from a design by Capt. Samuel C. Reid. There was nothing in its adoption to render it sacred in the eyes of any one, and there has been nothing in its history since to make it so. This professed devotion to the flag of the Union is pure bunkum.

FRANKFORT [KY] COMMONWEALTH, June 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

A Card.

Editor Commonwealth,

I have this moment returned from attending the annual examination of the Cadets of the Military Institute, and am authorized to say neither the Faculty or Cadets have the slightest intention of marching to Frankfort under a secession flag. This explanation is rendered necessary by the appearance of the card of "Kentuckian" in your last issue. The stars and stripes float from the dome of the main building of the institute.

P. Dudley,
President, Board of Visitors.

Tuesday evening, May 28, 1861.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 2-3

Departure of the East Baton
Rouge Fencibles.
A Grand Ovation to Patriotism!

Yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, we were ejected from our private *sanctum* on Third street by the appearance of about 300 ladies, armed and panoplied in all those authoritative badges of power which belong to the heroic women of this sunny clime. We were told to "vacate these premises instant;" that Capt. Herron, Lieuts. Stuart, Foreman and New, together with the brave Southrons under their command (the roll of the Fencibles has already been published in our columns) were that morning to leave us for the scene of war, and that the ladies intended to invoke God's blessing upon them; to pour out the deep fountains of their tender hearts at the separation, and at the same time to let the gallant fellows know that they have left behind them the most precious jewels to fight for, such as would nerve their stout arms to deeds of unexampled heroism on the field of fierce battle.

We gave up our beseiged [sic] fortress, and soon our gallery and the buildings adjoining it between Main and North streets were thronged with a mass of living humanity (mostly feminine—the sterner sex being confined to the streets and pavements) the like of which we have never before witnessed.

Shortly after, Capt. Herron marched his men up, preceded by a fine band of music, and brought them to a halt in the densest part of the crowd. When properly formed, Rev. M. Linfield stepped to the front of the piazza, and in the name of the lady donors who stood around him, presented to Capt. Herron and his company a rich and beautifully worked banner—the glorious emblem of Louisiana's sovereignty, with her "bright particular star" gleaming out with a brilliancy that seemed to assert the determination of her sons to be in the van of the intrepid soldiers who strike the first and noblest blow for Southern independence. What a heart-inspiring, touching and tender scene was that flag presentation! What a thrilling sensation of patriotic devotion swept over that large assemblage as the loved and honored minister of the Holy Gospel, with his heart overcharged with loyalty and pride for his native South, thus eloquently confided to the Baton Rouge Fencibles the defense and honor of Louisiana's flag: Mr. Linfield's address is as follows:

["] Capt. Herron—Permit me to assure you that it is not with the semblance merely, but with unfeigned pleasure, I have accepted the commission to deliver to you

this flag. This pleasure is still further heightened by the readiness with which you have come to receive it. The modesty of the fair donors, equaling [sic] their patriotism and merit, will not allow me to designate them by name. But to you, sir, and the company you lead, it is sufficient for me to assure you that this beautiful flag is the handiwork and gift of your sister woman, who, restricted to home by our affection, and the sacred duties there, seeks in this touching way to associate herself with your endurances and achievements, and to be remembered by you when far away. Be not surprised at the design of this stand; a broader patriotism might have conceived another, but the strength of home attachment could not forego and repress the soul's yearning at this late moment of your stay with us, and on the threshold of an uncertain future to seek to remind you of home, and the hopes you have left behind. The star which their fair fingers have woven upon the ground of your flag is Louisiana with her associates essaying the ascent of the Heavens. Your sisters desire that this star shall blend its soft light with the first to ascend the zenith. Accompanying this gift is one other request, which seeks no advantage of the occasion to impose impossible duties. But which I know your chivalry will regard with the sanctity of law. Let not this flag be bowed over the prostrate body of the foe who pleads for his life. In wrath remember mercy. Seek not to bear it in the midst of a danger from which neither skill nor bravery can disengage it. Let prudence guide your courage. But if a calamity so heartily deprecated should befall us, let this flag float side by side with the last to surrender the defense of the country. Receive this gift, rendered sacred by the circumstances of the present and the prospect of the future. Lift it up and bear it in the name of the Lord, and may His help be as constant with you as our prayers for your success. This latest evidence of our regard and confidence, cherish with the constancy that we cherish the hope of your early return to the homes left sad by your departure.["]

On behalf of the Fencibles, Capt. Herron accepted the banner in one of the happiest and most inspiring impromptu addresses of his life. His heart was full to overflowing, and every moment we expected to see him "break down," but he choked down his emotions most manfully until he handed over the flag to the color-bearer, our friend George Garig, when he escaped by giving a very emphatic order for his rear rank to close up, shoulder arms and march. And thus they went away, leaving few dry eyes in Baton Rouge. At the levee the demonstration was, if possible, more affecting and imposing. Wives, mothers, sisters, children, friends and kindred of every degree were there, weeping, embracing and counseling—but *none asked a soldier in the command to stay at home!*

The *J. A. Cotten* arrived at 11 o'clock and landed at the wharf-boat, and after a deeply affecting address from Rev. Mr. Grierlow, Pastor of the Episcopal Church, the *Fencibles* marched aboard and bid us (we trust_ a temporary adieu. The splendid steamer *Cotten* steamed slowly up to the mouth of the Bayou, faced downward, and our relatives, friends and patriotic brethren passed their homes amid the strains of martial music, roaring cannon, lusty cheers from the men and the waving of handkerchiefs from fair women.

We have room for only a few of the incidents attending the departure of the company. A planter who has two sons in the company made it a point of honor that they should be sent back to him in their coffins rather than ever become prisoners of the Black Republicans. His boys replied by a look that made the parent content on that score.

Madame Christine, an old State Rights Secession friend of ours, was busy all the

morning finding out what she could do for the soldiers. Everything was supplied that could be thought of, but being determined to do her part by furnishing something, she hit upon the very thing that the boys will most appreciate—that is a supply of socks that will last them for at least six months, and probably a year. No one can estimate the luxury of a clean, soft sock until after they have been on a six hours march in the dust, sand or mud.

The following correspondence will do to close with:

Baton Rouge, May 3d, 1861.

Editors Advocate—Please give the enclosed eloquent letter from Capt. Herron a place in your paper, that all who have aided in the Campaign Sewing Society may have the pleasure of reading it, and may be encouraged to continue their well meant efforts to aid the sons of the South in their career of patriotism and of self-devotion, in securing our common independence against unnatural foes.

Very respectfully,

Mrs. Samuel Skolfield.
President of B. R. C. S. Society.

Baton Rouge, June 3, 1861.

Mrs. Samuel Skolfield, President Baton Rouge Campaign Sewing Society—
Madame—Allow me to return, through you, to the Association you represent, the sincere thanks of the Baton Rouge Fencibles for the very material and valuable aid you have rendered them in making uniforms, and many other articles they needed. Your untiring industry and kindness, I assure you, is appreciated and will never be forgotten.

All that is required to secure success to our cause, which is a just and righteous one, is that in the camp and on the battle field, the men should be animated by the same patriotism and devotion to their country which has dictated your quiet and unobtrusive, yet none the less patriotic, efforts in providing for the comforts and proper outfit of the volunteers who have left and are about leaving Baton Rouge.

In a war waged as this is, on the part of the United States, against every principle of right, and in shameful violation of the fundamental principles of a free Government, it is natural, it is right and proper that men, women and children, each in their respective spheres, should give their energies to the cause of their country, to the defense of their homes, and of their institutions. That is what you are doing, and what the women of the south all over the country are doing. When a people have, as ours have, but a single thought, and that a united determination to preserve their liberties, they are unconquerable. Much of this determination is due to the patriotic women of our land, and when the victory is won, and the insolent invader driven from our soil, although they may not have shared in the immediate dangers of the battle field, our fair countrywomen will be entitled to and shall wear a full share of the wreaths distributed to the victors.

Thanking you again for your kindness to the Fencibles.

I am, respectfully, your obt. servt.,

Andrew S. Herron,
Captain B. R. Fencibles.

Baton Rouge, June 1, 1861.

A. S. Herron, Commanding Baton Rouge Fencibles.

Captain—Accompanying this is a medical chest and medicines, for the use of your company, which you will please accept, with the sincere hope you will not find it necessary to open.

That you and your gallant band will return to your homes to be welcomed by your families and your numerous friends, wearing the laurels of victory, is the prayer of your sincere friends.

Alexina E. Buffington,
Ann Maria Beale,
Rebecca C. Laidlaw,
Mary W. Conrad.

Baton Rouge, June 3d, 1861.

Mrs. Alexina Buffington, Mrs. Ann M. Beale, Mrs. Rebecca Laidlaw, Mrs. Mary Conrad.

Ladies—Your kind favor with the accompanying gift to the Baton Rouge Fencibles, has been received. The Ladies of Baton Rouge have already overcome us with their many acts of kindness, and by their careful provision for our wants and comforts, your very acceptable present of a medicine chest and medicines comes with the assurance that nothing conducive to the welfare of our volunteer soldiers has been forgotten by you. In the name of the Baton Rouge Fencibles, I thank you for this useful gift. We thank you, too, for your prayer for our safe and happy return to our families and friends; and allow me to add that among the reasons why we will desire a speedy and a happy return will be our anxious desire to be again among those who have treated us with so much kindness before our departure.

Respectfully,
Andrew S. Herron,
Capt. B. R. Fencibles.

FRANKFORT [KY] COMMONWEALTH, June 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Treasonable Plot Confessed.

The people have long been warned that there existed in Kentucky, and throughout the South, a treasonable organization known as the Knights of the Golden Circle, the primary object of which is the dissolution of the American Union, and the establishment of a Southern Confederacy. The existence of such an organization, with such purposes, has all along been stoutly denied by the secession organs, and the people

have been told by them that the Knights of the Golden Circle were engaged in no movement inimical to the public liberty. The whole secret is now at last fully developed, and the people of Kentucky are advised from the highest source that they stand in the presence of a secret, oath-bound organization, whose aim is to sever their connection with the Federal Union.

It will be remembered that in the Legislature, whose session has just closed, resolutions were offered looking to an exposure of the secret designs of the “Knights of the Golden Circle.” The Legislature adjourned before the exposure was effected, but the Louisville Courier, of the 29th inst., contains a letter from Gen. Geo. Bickley, President of the Knights of the Golden Circle, addressed to the Kentucky Legislature.

Now what is the grand aim and end of the Knights of the Golden Circle? Let General Bickley answer. In the letter aforesaid he says:

“There are now nearly eight thousand (K. G. C.’s) in the State, distributed through every county, and the organization is growing daily in favor and importance, and the work will be pushed with the *utmost vigor* UNTIL THE TRI-COLORED FLAG OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES FLOATS IN TRIUMPH FROM THE DOME OF THE CAPITOL AT FRANKFORT.”

If this does not open the eyes of the people nothing will. If this voluntary exposure of the infamous designs of the Knights of the Golden Circle does not array against them, in solid phalanx, every loyal Kentuckian, then we are much mistaken. Arouse, Kentuckians, and place your heels upon an organization which boldly and defiantly announces its purpose to take from the dome of the State Capitol the glorious star spangled banner, and place in its stead the “tri-colored flag of the Confederate States.” We tell these valiant Knights that when they dare come to the capital for such a purpose, every Union man, woman and child in Franklin county will welcome them “with bloody hands to hospitable graves.” Such an organization should not exist in this State, and deserves to be swept from the face of the earth. And yet the Secessionists of Kentucky are defending and sustaining it. The “thugs” of Baltimore may now hide their diminished heads. Kentucky has within its borders a band of “thugs,” who will not stop until they precipitate her people into revolution, civil war, and anarchy.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Something New and Neat.

We observed, yesterday afternoon, Capt. Ward’s little daughter, Miss Annie Kate, with a bonnet on the crown of which was a piece of blue satin with stars in a circle, and beneath it alternate folds of red and white satin, the whole forming a Confederacy flag, and making a very neat trimming for a child’s bonnet. Miss Annie was seated in a small carriage, drawn by a goat, and was quite an object of attraction, as well the interesting little girl might be.

DALLAS HERALD, June 5, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

State Flag of Virginia.—The Virginia State Convention, before adjourning adopted the following ordinance:

The flag of this Commonwealth shall hereafter be made of bunting, which shall

be a deep blue field, with a circle of white in the centre, upon which shall be painted, or embroidered, to show on both sides alike, the coat of arms of the State as described by the convention of 1776 for one side of the seal of the State, to wit:

"Virtus, the genius of the Commonwealth, dressed like an Amazon, resting on a spear with one hand, and holding a sword in the other, and treading on Tyranny, represented by a man prostrate, a crown fallen from his head, a broken chain in his left hand, and a scourge in his right. In the exergon, the word 'Virginia' over the head of Virtus, and underneath the words, Sic Semper Tyrannis."

The ordinance charges the Governor with the duty of preparing the flag for the public buildings, ships of war and troops in the field, and declares it shall be known and respected as the flag of Virginia.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Secession Flag Captured.

Twelve men belonging to the Steuben Guards and the Governor's Guards, of Elwood, left Camp Lincoln on Monday night, arrived in Kickapoo at 12 o'clock, seized two skiffs, and crossed the river, landing above Iatan. Early yesterday morning they sent two of their number to Iatan, for the purpose of 'reconnoitering," who reported that the secession flag, which for some time has floated over the place, was in Capt. Bennett's store. The men waited until the obnoxious banner was flung to the breeze, from the flag staff in the public square, and then marched into town, under command of Sergeant Drenning, of the Elwood Company. They halted in front of Bennett's establishment, and demanded that the flag should be torn down. He asked them by what authority they made the demand, to which they replied by presenting their minie rifles, with sword bayonets. They then marched to the flag staff, took down the treasonable emblem, and cut it loose from the ropes. Meantime Bennett had retired into the store, and armed himself with a double-barreled shot-gun and revolver.

As the Kansas boys were preparing to march off, he opened the store door, discharged his piece at them, and immediately closed the door. Messrs. Voedt and Umfried having been shot, the fire was immediately returned, when a number of Bennett's confederates joined in the attack, under cover of the store-building. The Kansas men then discharged all their pieces at the house, and retired, taking the flag with them. They returned in the same way they went, and reached their quarters at 2 o'clock yesterday. Two members of the Elwood company were wounded, besides the two others above mentioned, who belong to the Steuben Guards. They received only flesh wounds, and their injuries are not serious. It is not known whether any of their assailants were hurt.

The captured flag is sixteen feet long, and ten feet wide. The soldiers seem to regard such articles as "contraband of war."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Since the Iatan traitor flag was captured, another one has been erected at that place, on which is inscribed the word "Secession."

The Boys Moving.

R. A. Williams of Fayetteville communicates to the *True Issue*, the fact of the male students of the academy at Fayetteville having formed a military company, and the presentation of a flag by the female students of the school to these "Academy Guards." Capt. John P. Bell is a son of Hon. A. J. Bell of this county. The addresses delivered on the occasion are neat, modest and patriotic. The readers of the *Countryman* will no doubt be gratified to read these addresses, especially the response of our young friend, Capt. Bell, and to learn that he has been honored with the first station in the company.

Address
of
Miss Mary B. Breeding.

"*Academy Guards:*" Suffer me, in behalf of, and in the name of the young ladies of this school, to present to your youthful band this stand of colors wrought with our own hands.

It is true that you are young, and some of you not sufficiently matured to take the tented field, yet your chivalry shows that when older, you will respond, like true Texas boys, to your country's call. Our fathers are "passing away," and some have gone to "that bourn from whence no traveler returns." They, amid peril, hunger, thirst and withal with no place upon which to lay their weary heads, fought for, and gained the independence of Texas. And the name of a "Texas Ranger" strikes terror into the heart of a Mexican or an Indian to this day. Then let us not bury chivalry with our fathers, but let their sons, Phoenix like, rise from their ashes and crush out all their country's foes. Leonidas, with his Spartan band, could not defend the fatal pass, but they could die for their country, and so can Texas boys. A Texas mother, wife or sister, had rather know that the son, husband or brother, lay beneath the cold sod pierced by many bullets, than to know that his cheek blanched or that he turned back to the foe and let his colors *trail in the dust*.

Then take these colors, maintain the blood-bought honor of your fathers, or never return to us.

Response
of
Capt. Jno. P. Bell.

Miss: In accepting this beautiful stand of colors at your hands, I feel and know, that I express the voice of the whole company, when I say that we are profoundly grateful and highly flattered, both for the colors and the good and wholesome advice you give us. But be assured that the stout hearts that stand before you will not suffer these colors to *trail in the dust* while one strong arm remains to defend them; and we crave of you, like the Spartan woman of old, to disgrace the man who lives to tell the tale of our defeat. His negro-worshiping majesty, at Washington city, is endeavoring [sic] to coerce the South into

submission; and Texas, the empire State, appears to have peculiar charms for his sable worshipping highness. But he must recollect that it took ancient Greece ten years to take Troy, and Texas will fight ten times ten years, or suffer the last man to fall rather than submit to negro worship, fanaticism, free-love, woman's rights, and all the other isms, rights, &c., claimed by the North. We do not boast of our valor, but simply say to his highness, *come and take us*. At one time we were divided upon political issues, but when aggression comes, the whole South is a unit, and when it is conquered, there will be but few Yankees left. With woman's smiles and counsels, brave hearts and strong arms are invincible!

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, June 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Presentation.

On Friday afternoon last, the Oak City Guards, Capt. G. H. Faribault, were the recipients of a beautiful Confederate State flag, made and presented to the company by Mrs. Frank I. Wilson. The company marched to the residence of Mr. F. I. Wilson, where Mr. W. presented the flag, and addressed them as follows:

This Banner, wrought by WOMAN'S hands,
To hands of MEN I now entrust;
 In Southern or in Northern lands,
It never will be trailed in dust.
 I will not bid you guard it well;
For such a charge there is no need;
 When waving o'er the battle-swell,
To Death or Victory it will lead.
'T were insult to a soldier's name,
'T were insult to a soldier's fame,
 To say, This Flag protect!
For every heart along that line,
Like North-Carolina's native pine,
 Is strong, in form erect;
And every eye with courage gleams,
As o'er your heads this Banner streams;
And every bosom proudly swells
To see the Flag where FREEDOM dwells
And every arm, for battle nerved,
Assures this Flag shall be preserved,
Or that each arm will nerveless lie,
When it no more is seen to fly!

And she who gives this Banner now,
 Her eldest born hath also given;
She meets him with a placid brow,
 But still a mother's heart is riven;

And none may know how she has striven,
None, the prayers she wafts to Heaven,
For strength at country's call to yield
The treasure of a mother's heart—
To give that to the battle-field
Whish is of life the dearer part,
For many a day the tears will dim
That mother's eyes—half grief—half joy—
She only asks, Remember him,
Her pride of heart—her soldier boy!
But she had rather see his form,
With sound in front, in death's embrace,
Than know that in the battle storm,
He from the foeman turned his face!
Though young in years, he bears a name
He cannot, will not, must not shame.

Should he who in the battle-tide
This Banner bears, go down in death,
I know the comrade at his side
Will seize this staff, with soldier-pride,
And onward press, its folds beneath.
Should he, too, fall, next to him stands
A noble heart, with ready hands,
And next to him—and on—and on,
Until the work of death is done;
And thus from dying fingers torn,
This flag shall be in triumph borne,
While they who fall, with glazing eye,
Shall see their Banner still on high.
And should it ever cease to wave,
'Twill rest upon no living head:--
We'll know our Guards have found a grave—
The last Oak City Guard lies dead!

The voice of North-Carolina's daughters,
More sweet than that of falling waters,
Swells out upon the soldier's ear,
His arm to nerve, his heart to cheer;
And while they for your welfare pray,
They bid me these words to you say:
Patriots! warriors! Freedom's sons!
Children of the Southern clime!
Heroes, in whose veins yet runs
The blood of manhood's prime—
Our hearts are with you, onward go!

Meet, as your fathers met, the foe!
Lay the Northern hirelings low!
Lift the Flag of Freedom high!
Spread its ample folds afar!
Preserve undimmed its glorious star!
VICTORY! your battle-cry.

This Banner take!—I know that it will wave,
O'er victor's head, or rest on honored grave!

Capt. Faribault replied in a very neat and appropriate speech, thanking Mrs. Wilson for the beautiful flag, pledging his own and the lives of his men in the defence [sic] of it, and assuring the generous donor that that flag should never trail in the dust while there was a man of the Oak City Guards left to hold it aloft. The company then returned to their quarters, and on Saturday morning took their departure for Garysburg.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, June 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Presentation.

On Saturday last a beautiful flag, the work of a portion of the ladies of Raleigh, was presented to the Raleigh Rifles. The presentation speech was made by Kemp P. Battle, Esq., and the reply in acknowledgement of the gift, by Lieut. Seaton Gales. Both gentlemen made most eloquent and feeling speeches.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Flag Presentation.

The New Albany (Miss.) Grays, on the occasion of their being mustered into the Confederate service on the 22nd ult., were made the honored recipients of a beautiful banner, presented by the ladies of New Albany and vicinity. A large concourse of the soldiers' friends and neighbors had congregated, and after patriotic addresses from Miss G. A. Cullins, in behalf of the ladies, and Dr. N. Bluckwell, responding for the Grays, a sumptuous basket festival was prepared. The ceremonies and festivities of the day were of the most inspiring and joyous character, and we regret that the press upon our columns forbids the publication of the full and interesting account furnished by a friend.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Flag Presentation.

On Thursday last the ladies of Little Rock, represented by Miss Mattie Faulkner, presented a beautiful flag to the cavalry regiment commanded by Col. Thos. J. Churchill. The flag was received on behalf of the volunteers, by Lieut-Colonel Matlock of the Jackson county company.

The Colonel made a very happy and appropriate impromptu address.

The following is the address of Miss Faulkner:

Col. Churchill, Gentlemen, gallant volunteers, all hail! and God bless you!

The ladies of Little Rock, sympathising [sic] most heartily to your country's call, come to hallow your paternal companionship and generous rivalry in deeds of valor and patriotic devotion with woman's gratitude, prayers and benediction!

If ever, in a righteous cause, men may draw the sword and with a good conscience, fearlessly appeal to the final arbitrament of Almighty God—ever just and wrong-avenging—that cause is ours and ye its brave defenders!

The people of the Confederate States in repelling an unprovoked, inhuman, fiendish invasion, are, at the same time, fighting the battle of humanity and justice, and constitutional liberty. Well may they esteem it a proud distinction from an overruling providence; and go into the perilous conflict courageously, hopefully, and with a holy joy!

The day, the hour for deeds of valor and self-sacrifice is come! The lightning flashes of the daily telegram reveal beneath the sulphurous cloud of water, the indignant sons of old Virginia, supported by their brethren of the other Confederate States, rushing to the fore-front of the battle.—Soon and signally will they avenge the pollution of her sacred soil. Every insulting Ellsworth shall meet an avenging Jackson. He shall never cross the threshold of the cherished home of Washington!

Ours, too, is a frontier State; and while the gallant Fagan, with his worthy associates, is upholding the home of Arkansas at a distant point, yours is the still more responsible trust of protecting from base and ruthless marauders the holy homes of mothers and sisters, of wives and children.

That you may be ever reminded of these objects of your reverence and affection; and of their gratitude and admiration, their unceasing prayers and benedictions, we have made you this banner, and it is with pride and pleasure that I now commit it, on their behalf, into your faithful keeping.

[Flag is Presented.]

Let it be borne aloft into the thickest of the fight—up to the highest eminence of honor. Let the sight of it animate and encourage you; nerving you in the hour of trial to the utmost pitch of fortitude and courage!

Your country calls you:

"On ye brave

"Who rush to glory or the grave!

Wave, Churchill, this proud banner wave,

And charge with southern chivalry.

"Strike! till the last armed foe expires;

Strike! for your altars and your fires;

Strike! for the green graves of your sires;

God and our southern home!"

[LITTLE ROCK] WEEKLY ARKANSAS GAZETTE, June 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Flag Presentation.—On Thursday after noon there was quite a display of beauty and gallantry on St. John's College grounds. The occasion was the presentation of a flag by the ladies of Little Rock to Capt. Churchill's Regiment. The Louisiana Regiment was present by invitation. The grounds were crowded by citizens. The flag was presented by Miss Mattie Faulkner with a handsome speech, and received by Capt. Matlock who also made an appropriate address.

A part of Col. Churchill's regiment left yesterday for Fort Smith—the remainder will depart within a day or two.

[LITTLE ROCK] WEEKLY ARKANSAS GAZETTE, June 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Presentation of Banners to the Jefferson Guards—Patriotic Compliments from abroad.—

The patriotic ladies of Pine Bluff, to manifest their esteem for that noble band—the "Jefferson Guards"—from this city, and now stationed at Mound City, above Memphis, proceeded to that place, and presented the Company with two beautiful flags to fight under in the glorious struggle for Southern independence. The Memphis papers are filled up with extended and glowing accounts of the two occasions, which attracted large crowds of ladies and gentlemen of Memphis, and the surrounding vicinity. We have only time for making short extracts of complimentary notices from people abroad toward the fair ones from Pine Bluff who had the honor of presenting the banners, also the compliments paid to the popular and brave Captain of the Company.

Miss Etta Bocage presented a beautiful banner, the work of her own hands, on Wednesday the 15th inst. The Memphis Evening Argus pays the following handsome compliment to the fair donor, and Capt. Carlton:

The fair donor of the flag, Miss Bocage, daughter of Judge Bocage, of Pine Bluff, is one of the loveliest women upon whom it has been the good fortune of those present to gaze for a time whereof the mind runneth not to the contrary. Tall, dark eyed and dark haired, graceful in every movement, it was not surprising that the soldiery greeted her with so much joy and enthusiasm. The flag was of fine blue silk, most elegantly wrought and decorated, containing the name of the company for whom it was designed, and other inscriptions not visible from the portion of Arkansas upon which we were standing. The presentation speech was appropriate, eloquent and brief, and every word seemed accompanied by that correctness which bespoke that the fair speaker was only expressing the patriotic emotions of the heart in the words which fell from her lips.

Capt. Carlton, as brave and handsome a soldier as can be found in any corps, received the beautiful gift in behalf of his company, and responded in a few words, which, at once earnest, and most eloquent, were well received. Judge Bocage stepped forward and presented, as the gift of Mr. Dubois, an absent member of the guard, an ensign's belt for the flag. Nine hearty cheers were then given—three for Miss Bocage, three for the absent member, and three for Capt. Carlton.

On Thursday the 16th inst., Miss Lillian T. Rozelle, in the name of the ladies of Pine Bluff, presented a confederate flag to the Jefferson Guards, to be presented to the Arkansas Regiment at Mound city, commanded by Col. Cleburne. The Avalanche thus speaks of the occasion, giving Miss Rozelle's speech:

"About 8 o'clock the entire battalion was put in motion for the purpose of

participating in the ceremonies. They marched to the hotel in all "the pomp and circumstance of glorious war." The bristling bayonets and the general paraphernalia presented an imposing appearance. Each company was composed of stalwart men—soldiers strong in bone and muscle and nerve, and still stronger in hope and faith. The troops were drawn up in front of the stand erected for the occasion. So soon as the Jefferson Guards marched up, Miss Lillian T. Rozelle, of Pine Bluff, arose and delivered the following beautiful address:

Address to the Jefferson Guards—Our beloved Countrymen:--We greet you to-day to present your brave band with this banner, arranged by the ladies of Pine Bluff—those dear to your hearts and firesides.

With souls ripe in loyal patriotism we strive with happy willingness, sparing no toil or labor in endeavoring to make the offering, this flag, to wave o'er the glorious and gifted sons of Jefferson, and that with every breeze may be wafted endless chimes of your honor, valor and glory. Our hands have made it; your hearts must defend it.

You go, brave ones, to struggle in the dearest cause an American heart has at stake—the rights of this hallowed land of the South! Remember "it was liberty, not Union, for which our forefathers fought." And now that your own cherished State has bared her bosom to breast the storm, struggle for her! retain her a bright constellation in the brilliant galaxy of Southern States.

Not the aggressors, but the *wronged*, you secure the smiles of an all-wise and just God, who will extend his eternal arm for your protection. Let the sacred motto be inscribed on every heart, "*Honi soit qui maly pense*," or "Evil be to him who evil thinks of it." This banner we consign to your care, with prayers and tears sent up to Heaven's throne in your behalf, by them who daily cry, "Our hearts are with you." Accept our farewell and last injunction:

Oh! shield the bright South! this beautiful land,
Sacred and dear to your own loyal land;
Her winds sang your cradle hymns gently and low,
And tuned were your hearts to her brooklets and flow.

And now that the foe with despotic sway,
Seeks to tear all her glory and wealth away,
Nerve you strong hearts! to the rescue go on,
'Till silenced the storm and bright battles won.

There, too, the heart of true woman will go
To smile in your joy and soothe in your woe.
When laurels the brightest your brows shall entwine,
Her soul's hymns for you shall witchingly chime;
Then, on brave ones, ever on in the right,
God your defender will save you from blight.

The graceful and modest demeanor with which Miss Rozelle discharged the duties imposed upon her won all hearts. Her address is short, but in exquisite taste. Her articulation was clear and distinct; and her emphasis and intonation showed that she felt

while an actor on the occasion. As we listened to her inspiring words, the lines of a noble bard flashed across our memory:

"The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her face."

At the close of the beautiful address, three cheers were proposed for Miss Rozelle, which were given with an enthusiasm and stentorian voice that showed how much each soldier was inspired.

Capt. Carlton, a gallant soldier and true gentleman as ever flashed a sword, receiving the flag in a neat and appropriate speech, and, after receiving it, he presented it to the 1st Regiment. Col. P. R. Cleburne received it [with] an able and eloquent speech of some length, in which he promised that it should never be dishonored. The speech of Col. Cleburne was appropriate and well delivered. He was loudly cheered by his fellow soldiers."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Flag presentation to the Jasper Greys, address by Miss Dease, response by Lieut. Jennings

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

For Randolph.—Col. J. B. Wright's regiment from Jackson were marched down to the levee last evening to take boat for Randolph. They are a fine determined looking body of men. They displayed several beautiful flags, the appreciative presents mostly of "dear woman."

[LITTLE ROCK] WEEKLY ARKANSAS GAZETTE, June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Arkansaw Travelers.—Under this title a new company has been formed, from Duncan Township in Pulaski county, and the four townships in the counties adjoining. A flag was presented to the *Travelers*, by the ladies in that region. In presenting it Miss Josephine L. Anderson made the following address:--

Arkansaw Travelers:--Permit me to address you a few plain words in regard to the crisis now upon the country. We are in a revolution as wide as the nation itself. Our bonds with the North are broken asunder, as I believe never again to be reunited.

Therefore we, the weaker sex, will unite our sympathies and prayers, and ask Him who holds the destinies of nations in His hands, to be on the side of the South, which we believe to be the side of the right. We hope and believe that the North will be humbled in this contest, and compelled in future to attend to her own business, and let us and ours alone.

Travelers! Be of good cheer! Be bold. Above all be prudent with your bravery. The women and the girls of the country are not able to fight for her in the battle field; but we can give to you, soldiers, our best smiles and wishes and prayers, and they are now given in token of our high appreciation of your offering yourselves voluntarily as soldiers in the Southern Army.

We have prepared this beautiful Banner for you. Bear it as becomes soldiers in the field of duty, and if need be, to the field of battle. In presenting it we feel well

assured that it is placed in the hands of brave men. Its colors, Red, White and Blue, are emblematical. The Stars are emblematical of our present and our future. It is made by the hands of the ladies of Duncan, Plant, and Royal Colony townships. What they ask is that you may rally under, and look upon it in the hour of battle, and never suffer it to trail in the dust of defeat. In looking upon this banner do not forget those who made and presented it to you. [illegible last sentence.]

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Texas Troops.

The "Palmer Guards," company C, Texas Battalion, Captain A. G. Dickerson--80 men--passed through here yesterday morning on their way to Virginia. They are well armed and drilled, and are capable of doing the best of service. Capt. D. was accompanied by his beautiful and accomplished bride, who is the daughter of Ex Congressman Coleman, formerly of Kentucky, but now President of the Vicksburg & Shreveport Railroad. They were married but a few days since. The patriotic lady says she has *enlisted for the war* and will share the destinies of her gallant husband, whatever they may be.

The company also had a *pet* along that attracted no little attention. It was a standard bearer in the person of Madmoeselle [sic] Jennette Warde' from New Orleans--dressed *a la* bloomer, or soldier fashion, and belted with revolver, Bowie knife, &c. She was sprightly, shared and seemed to enjoy a soldier's fare.--The beautiful flag which she carried in her hand was much admired.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 8, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Our Flag.—The Nashville *Advocate* May 2, says:

The last flag of the old stripe disappeared from Nashville more than a week ago. The Confederate flag waves on every street. "Speaking artistically," said an artist to us the other day, "the new flag is a great improvement on the one that now is degraded into a symbol of Black Republicanism." "Wherein?" said we. "In the broader stripes. This gives effect and contrast. The old one is like a checked apron: the narrowness of the stripes runs them together when seen at a distance, and the effect is destroyed."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 8, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Clarksville, June 4th, 1861.

Maj. DeMorse; Dear Sir:--It is the request of the "Red River Dragoons," that you publish the address of Mrs. Spotswood on the occasion of the presentation of a banner in behalf of the Ladies of Clarksville, and also the response of Mr. Kennedy, in behalf of the Company.

Yours respectfully,
Smith Ragsdale,
Capt. R. R. Dragoons.

Address of Mrs. Spotswood.

Gentlemen of the Red River Dragoons:

It is with reluctance, and much timidity, that I appear before you this evening, upon such an occasion as this. Being selected by a majority of the ladies, who have so generously contributed to this flag, and prepared it for you, with hesitancy I acquiesced in their solicitation, believing the honor could have fallen upon others more graceful in elocution, more elegant in diction; but, in its presentation, permit me to say, though it comes not from the fair hand of some beautiful damsel, the hand that commits it to your care and keeping, is accompanied with a feeling of sympathy and patriotism.

Much has been said of the improvements of the age; the wonders achieved by machinery—were, not long since, the topic of every circle; but the present crisis indicates a far more important change in our history, than the steam engine, or the navigation of the Atlantic in fourteen days.

The great chaos in which our country has been thrown, caused by the revolting actions of those hungry and mercenary squads of the North, is the most eventful epoch of the nineteenth century. For twenty-five years these bickerings have been going on, headed by these maddened fanatics, who have planned rebellion, without justification, and are now restrained by fears or scruples, from taking any decisive step. These advancements being urged on by their Black Republican President, and other avaricious traitors, have brought about the revolution which now threatens us.

This aggression has been the means of severing the tie that once bound our glorious and happy Union. Eleven States have already withdrawn from that oppressive Government, and quietly formed a Southern Confederacy—only asking the privilege to breathe their own air, manage their own affairs, support their own altars, and resolve "to do or die."

We have reserved a space upon the blue field in this flag for others, which we hope, ere many [illegible] in the western horizon, will [illegible] "that proud old Com-[illegible] the mother of our country."

[Illegible] united hand, cemented by justice, by affection, and armed in defence [sic] of your lives, your homes, and your interests, [illegible] an impulse deeper far than the mere love of money, urge you outward and onward in the support of those rights, and let your motto be "Liberty or Death."

In our dear "sunny South," the smiling sky, the balmy breeze that fans the weary traveller's [sic] cheek—the beautiful streams, in which are blended all the hues of the rainbow, speak of mercy and liberty—such scenes of radiant nature transport the imagination with a holy enthusiasm.

"Land of the South—beneath the Heaven
There's not a fairer, lovelier clime,
Nor one to which was ever given
A destiny more high, sublime."

If our social and commercial ties were permitted to be torn asunder by Black Republicanism and federal aggression, what would be our lot? Our religious altars would be hurled to the ground; infidel desecrations would rise in their stead, and our glorious South become a desert—a place for rabbles, or the halls of revelry for our oppressors.

Gentlemen, in expressing the entire approbation and heartfelt emotions of those, whom I have the honor to represent; I tender to you this flag—emblematical of our Southern Confederacy, and as a token of their confidence in your valor; believing you

merit the warmest eulogies. Accept it, not only as a realization of woman's patriotism, but the religion of her love and prayers.

Should the exigencies of this crisis, call you from your firesides, to bid farewell to loved ones at home, go to the field of action like your patriotic fathers, confidently trust in Him who reigneth alike over the armies of earth, and the hosts of heaven; he will strengthen and enable you with a sea-girt world full of love, to brave all dangers of the combat. Plant our token in the heat of the conflict, unfurl it to the breeze, let its pure and stainless folds flutter only over the brave and true; and like the noble, gallant Davis, in the campaign of '46, never lose sight of the enemy nor the flag, but struggle on to "victory or death;"

"To fight
In a just cause of our country's glory,
Is the best office of the best of men;
And to decline when these motives urge,
Is infamy beneath a cowards baseness."

But cowardice is a stranger to Texas, it is an element foreign to Southern blood. The banners that waved so triumphantly, over that immortal band of Spartans at Thermopilae, had no braver men, beneath their folds, than our countrymen.

God never made woman weak, but fashion with a false idea of delicacy has; therefore, she is styled "the weaker sex;" whereas, had fashion and dame Miss fortune decreed it otherwise, she might now possess the courage and chivalry of a Semiramis, a Boadicea and other honored competitors for military fame; but, as it is gentlemen, with confidence in the God of battles, sustained by the justice of your cause, and a manifestation of your patriotism, we look to you for protection.

Response by Joseph M. Kennedy.

Ladies of Clarksville, Fellow Citizens and Spectators:

In the name of my company, I accept this beautiful banner, the emblem of our nationality; and when I gaze upon its folds and marks of Red, White and Blue it brings to my mind the remembrance of other days, and another flag, which, although we may have shed the scalding tear of sorrow, we have forever given up, and proudly accept this in its stead:--Look at these stars! but a few days ago, but seven could be seen upon its fold; but already we see eleven plainly marked, and almost the *glimmerings* of *two* others! May the time be but short until our sister States, who know the right, will dare assert and maintain it!

This occasion is not merely for *show* or pastime; but our country, our sacred rights are menaced; nay worse, the blood of innocence has already been spilled! But a few days ago the scene enacted at Camp Jackson, Mo., is too horrifying for a patriotic heart to think of.

Ladies, this magnificent banner from your hands, through your worthy and accomplished representative, speaks to us in language that cannot be uttered; yet it is but a faint index of your deep and heartfelt sympathy in the cause of our beloved sunny South; and there is a power and sublimity it carries with it, when unfurled to the breeze and surrounded by a gallant band of soldiers, that the poet's imagination, even whose pen is dipped in the blood of the battle field, fails to describe.

Though you may not wield the deadly weapons of war in the anticipated conflict, yet we are assured your hearts and patriotic prayers are with us; for scarcely had our company become organized, till your sympathetic hearts were preparing a banner, to instill within our inmost souls the real worth of liberty, and cheer us up when far away from home.

We dislike the phrase "woman the weaker sex," and hope not to be accused of flattery, when we tell you that the historic page is filled with many instances where she wielded empire and nations: Rome, proud Rome, once boasted that she governed the world, but Cato said that woman governed Rome.

This love of our sacred rights, and desire for the success of our Southern principles, which we see manifested here to-day, is not limited to our section along; but in every city and town and village and hamlet of the South from Virginia to the Rio Grande, our mothers and sisters are at work with hearts and hands; and we verily believe, when the conflict comes heavily upon us, and the invasion by the black-hearted fanatic legions of the North begins to spread far and wide, threatening to blot us out of existence, then thousands of our noble hearted women, guided and protected by him who raiseth up and casteth down nations, will rise up in one phalanx, in defence [sic] of all that is sacred and dear to us as a Southern people.

And now fellow soldiers, when urged on by this powerful element of patriotism, combined with the smiles of a benign Providence, and the motto

"That our trust will we proclaim
In our God Jehovah's name,"

inscribed upon our hearts, can we, for a moment, doubt the justness of our cause and our ultimate success!

This banner from the ladies of our town, is presented to us "as a token of confidence in our valor, believing we merit the warmest eulogies; and with the injunction, should the present crisis call us to the conflict, to go to the field of action as our patriotic fathers did, and plant it as *their token* in the conflict, unfurl it to the breeze, and like our brave and gallant Davis in '46, never lose sight of the enemy or our flag, but struggle on to victory or death."

And now, when I look at our banner, fanned by the breeze, and cast my eye over our ranks, and behold each visage burning with enthusiasm; and then point them to the myriads of dangers that are rushing upon us as the sweep of an avalanche, and enveloping us as if amid the thundering tones of the Maelstrom, threatening soon to sweep us from the face of the earth; and to the most unholy, ungodly, unprovoked and unjust invasion of the black hearted demons of the North, in the shape of men, who have already been hewing down our brothers, because they asked to be let alone and allowed to "enjoy life, liberty and happiness," and who steadily move as the red hot rivers of melted lava, carrying with them dreadful destruction; and to the dark clouds that are gathering thick and fast athwart our political sky, which once was as clear and bright as the noonday's sun; and to the muttering thunders in the distance, whose echoes tell us that the vials of wrath are continually accumulating for our dire disaster and gloom, sapping the very foundations of our liberty. When these thrilling realities and facts (not fictions) are practically brought before our company; can we think for a moment that a single one of our band will be so cowardly, so humiliating, and so void of patriotism, as to betray the confidence reposed in him to-day? I certainly and unhesitatingly can answer for each one

upon our roll, that when the last drop of blood is chilled, and each cheek pale in death, and the Bell of Eternity has tolled the end of time with every one of our band, then and only then, will our banner fall to the ground.

Again, when we look around and see the star of liberty, which has been caused to flee for life, now fast sinking in the western horizon and flickering as the exit of the soul between two worlds; Great God! can we stand with folded hands and calmly behold it sink into oblivion and submit to the yoke of tyranny, and our necks to be buried in the dust by those black hearted mercenaries of the North; and our hopeless children to look up with fear and innocence in the face of the scornful tyrant?—When I look over this audience, can I not hear the hearty response of every true Southerner? *No!* NEVER, NEVER! and not only by this audience, but by a solid phalanx of a *united* South.

Though this defence [sic] of our cherished star, [illegible] our rivers to flow with the blood of our souls, yet God in his revelations to man recognizes the principles for which we are contending, and we have no doubt but that he will be with us in our battles; though we may not live to see our star of liberty firmly planted and realize those principles, still lets *onward* move, and if necessary, water them with our life's blood, for

"Bold in our God we'll onward go,
Assured of victory o'er the foe
His word our conquest can complete
And lay the foe beneath our feet."

Ladies, permit to me to return the warmest regard and thanks of my fellow soldiers, for your beautiful gift to-day; and is it necessary for me to report, that we will not disgrace it. Look at the stern visages and stalwart forms, who have pledged their *all* for their country! think you they will quail, when the deadly conflict rages, and cuts down our bravest braves?

"Though shattered be each glittering blade through shivered helmets lie—
Though lurid clouds with gloom o'ershade the brightness of the sky—
Though dark and red each battle field where valiant heroes bleed—
Though stiff upon the reeking plain, each warrior's noble steed—
Though crimson be each banner fold, and still each stormy drum—
Though sighs and shrieks and moaning wails upon the zephyr's course—
Though inch by inch the foe press on, though every hope be gone—
Though high amid the strife is heard, the dirges "stately tome,"
Yet gallantly each freeman here will breast the fiery storm,
And *proudly, haughtily*, amid the strife, will move each princely form,
And "vengeance to each craven foe" in every heart ring high!
Be "home and friends and liberty" the watch-word and reply.

To you, my fellow soldiers, this banner has been presented, with the firm belief, that you will bear it aloft in the thickest of the fight, and whenever you see its beautiful folds, wafted to and fro by the breeze, remember whose hands touched those silvery folds, and bade *you* be worthy of its donors'; remember for what you are contending; remember

"A thousand hearts upon you trust, a thousand hearts will beat,
With joy and praise for your success—with pain for your defeat;
A thousand hearts will crown the brave, and through his glorious way;
A thousand hearts the coward scorn, who shrinks from the affray.

Then *feel* the trust that on you lies, the trembling hearts that wait,
In tearful pain, and eager war to know our country's fate,
Through all the "dreadful Revelry" through din and smoke and fire,
Through death and wounds and dark decay, where heroes fast expire,
Still keep your proud flag floating, still sound aloud the cry,
We march for Texas and the South, for home and liberty,
Still nurse the flame in every heart, still ring from every mouth,
For home, for friends, for victory, for Texas and the South."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The ladies are preparing a flag to be presented to the Union Guards, in trust for the Second Regiment K. V. M.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Raising.

A Southern Confederacy flag was raised above the engine house of Clinch Steam Fire Engine Company, No. 2, on Saturday afternoon last. The size of the flag is nine by fourteen feet, and is made of bunting, manufactured by Mr. J. B. Platt, of this city.

A speech was made on the occasion by Judge Gibson, and a salute of ten guns fired in honor of the flag.

The patriotism of this gallant company would not allow them to be behind their cotemporaries, and hence this beautiful banner which will now wave above their engine house.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Southern Flag Manufactory.

C. Woolmer,
203 Main Street,

Has on hand and is constantly manufacturing

Flags for Military Companies,

Flags for Hotels,

Flags for Steamboats,

Flags for Public Buildings,

Flags in miniature for the hat and button hole,

Spears and Staffs in great variety.

Parties residing in the country can be supplied with a full sized company Silk Flag, Gold Stars, Spear, Staff, etc., all complete, at prices ranging from \$35 to \$75. A large stock always on hand. All orders by mail will be immediately forwarded by express.

P.S.—On hand, a large quantity of Flannel shirts, suitable for Military Uniforms.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Washington Rifles.—This old and very popular company, commanded by Capt. Nick. Frech, are on the point of leaving the city for camp at Union City. They have assumed one of the neatest and most becoming uniforms we have seen. At 5 o'clock last evening a handsome flag was presented to the company by the hands of Misses Nannie Specht and Wanda Burgman, and was received on the part of the company by Lieutenant Strauss.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Arkansas Volunteers.—Col. Hindman's company of Arkansas volunteers, six hundred in number, with Col. Hindman in command, arrived in this city on the *Morrison* on Sunday. They will remain here until the whole regiment is collected together, when they will proceed to Virginia. The Arkansas volunteers have a splendid silk flag, presented by President Davis' Lady. The volunteers are a fine looking spirited body of men, and where they are called to action they will make their mark.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

For the Eastern Clarion.

Letter from Meridian.

Editors Clarion:--As our town has no organ at present, we will have to ask a little space in your paper to chronicle the raising of a company of volunteers among us, called the "Meridian Invincibles," who tendered their services to the Governor some time in April. . . The uniform they wore here, and up to leaving, was a deep "blue," which was given them by the citizens, and made up by our ladies. By those well posted in such matters, it was said they were inferior in drill exercises to no young company in this region, and that they excelled very many. A large bass drum was presented them by one of our citizens, and a kettle drum by another. Somewhere about one thousand dollars, more or less, was raised for their use by the citizens in and about Meridian, a very liberal sum for such a year as this, and the condition of our population. I would only allude to one instance, that of a widow lady in our town, who gave \$100 without solicitation.

The last requisition of the Governor having included our company, numbering then some seventy-nine or eighty members, they fixed on Tuesday, 28th May, for their departure from the home of their love, of their wives, their sweethearts, mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, and friends. Our ladies had prepared a small but quite handsome silk flag for them, which was presented to them at 2 o'clock through Miss Maria Anderson, one of the teachers of the Female Institute, accompanied with a few appropriate remarks.—Captain Crumpton received the banner from the hands of the fair donor acknowledging the compliment in a short address full of feeling and in fine taste, that did honor to his heart and mind. . .

One Present.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Summary: Flag Presentation at Garlandville—Mustering in of the "Jasper Rifles", address by Miss Chatfield—difficult to read, with some tears

Letter from the Interior.

Gainesville, June 11, 1861.

Messrs. Editors: I am deprived of the pleasure of being able to announce that a good rain has fallen in this vicinity, insuring an abundant harvest. There has evidently been rain all around this place, and there have been most promising signs here, but, as usual in dry weather, all signs have failed and planters have still to wait and hope. One good visitation would suffice to make the corn crop. The wheat here, as in parts of Mississippi I have visited, has been gathered. No finer crop has ever been made in these parts, I am informed. Here, too, as elsewhere, planters have put double the quantity of land in grain every before devoted thereto. In fact, neither man nor beast will suffer for food this year, or indeed the next. Thus far crops are not suffering for rain, but soon will.

The subscription of cotton to the Confederate loan is going on in this county most satisfactorily. The proposition is from a fourth to a half the number of bales each planter expects to make. Some subscribe grain as well as cotton. At present about 3,500 bales have been subscribed, and it is thought by those best able to make a correct estimate, that between 5,000 and 6,000 bales will be obtained in the county. The Hon. Turner Feavis has been mainly instrumental in forwarding the good work. He is untiring in his efforts, and is constantly at work visiting all parts of the county, setting forth the terms of the loan, and by his zeal, eloquence and personal influence inducing liberal action on the part of citizens.

Sumter county has done her duty in support of the government. She has sent two fine companies of troops to the field, fully prepared for action, and has at this time another company awaiting orders. This last, the North Sumter rifles, Capt. Vandergraaff, numbers about one hundred men. It has been in camp for sometime past, about half a mile from town, and has been put through a course of instruction which fits it for immediate duty in the field. Fortunately the ser[hole in paper] three Cadets from Tuscaloosa were [hole in paper]and these young soldiers have well [hole]to the corps, their State and country [hole] ring attention to the drill at the [hole] men, the county has [hole] ies that have gone [hole]with by the citizens, and the [hole] Rifles have been the recipients of [hole] amply large enough to equip them throughout and keep them provided with all they desire, but have a fund of some \$5,000, which is on deposit and will be turned over to them on their departure. Capt. G. B. Mobley has been most [fold] in this matter, and to him belongs the credit mainly of this handsome donation. This gentleman has not only subscribed his own means liberally, but has given his time and influence to the work.

The Rifles being all from the northern part of the county are, of course, objects of especial interest to citizens of this place and vicinity, all of whom have relations or friends in the ranks.

While the male population has been prompt in the discharge of duty, the fair daughters of Sumter have also given countenance and approval to the defenders of their homes, and to-day presented the corps with a beautiful silk flag, under which to win victory or die in the attempt. The flag is of silk, trimmed with gold fringe, and is similar to our national standard, except that the blue field has on it a remarkably well executed

and life-like figure of a game-cock trimmed and "heeled" for battle. Under this emblem the sons of Sumter will emulate the example of the game-cock General whose name their county bears. The flag was presented, on the part of the fair donors, by Miss Lucy Reavis, daughter of the Hon. Turner Reavis; whose appropriate and feeling remarks, together with those of Ensign Dillard, who represented the Rifles, I have been furnished with at my particular request, and which follow: [not copied]

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], June 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Flag Presentation.

Last Tuesday was a *gala* day for the military of this city. The ladies, who are always first and foremost upon all meritorious occasions, had previously announced their intention of presenting the Corpus Christi Light Infantry with a flag, and selected Tuesday, the 11th inst., as the day.

The Infantry, under command of Capt. Newman, and the Artillery under command of Lieut. Neal, turned out in uniform, the latter company with side arms. They formed on Chaparral street, near La Retama, the Infantry taking the right, and marched to the Court House, where a large concourse of spectators had assembled. At five o'clock the ladies' committee—consisting of Misses Mary Woessner, Hannah Francke, Lizzy Riggs, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Neal and Mrs. Crafts—appeared upon the Court House steps. The beautiful Miss Mary Woessner, on behalf of the ladies of Corpus Christi, made the following appropriate presentation address:

["]Gentlemen of the Light Infantry:

Nature having denied to us the privilege of engaging in the strife of war, and as the laurels which you win in our common defense honor us, we are here to testify our appreciation of the patriotism which prompts you to rally to the standard of the Confederate States. The love of all that is dear to us, our homes and our firesides, our duty and all the legitimate happiness of independence and liberty, demands of us an expression of our sense of northern injustice; and that we, too, as well as the men of the south, are ready to part with every comfort rather than submit to northern tyranny. Actuated by this spirit, we have procured for you the flag which we now present you, as the most becoming testimonial of our devotion to the course of Southern Independence. We therefore, while we confide this banner to your protection as an emblem of a just cause, *trust* that you will ever defend it,

With freedom's soil beneath your feet
And freedom's banner streaming o'er you.

Our dearest hopes are clustered around it, and while memory serves to tell you this, we know that in this noble cause victory will crown your toils; and southern institutions, menaced no longer by a northern foe, we shall possess the sacred repose of our peaceful and happy homes.["]

The flag was then delivered into the hands of Lieut. Geo. Pfeuffer by Mr. Denny, when Lieut. Wm. H. Maltby responded on behalf of the company as follows:

["] Ladies of Corpus Christi:

It is with feelings of emotion and pleasure that the Light Infantry accept these beautiful colors which your patriotism and public spirit have prompted you to procure

and present to us. We are not unmindful of the high compliment you have paid us, in thus committing to our charge this flag, which, like a magnet, has already attracted and now holds secure eleven of the stars that once emblazoned the blue field of that flag we all loved and revered until it became the badge of despotism. You have demonstrated that the women of '61 have inherited all the noble qualities of the mothers of the Revolution; and, like them, that you are ready and willing to offer your husbands, children, lovers and friends a sacrifice upon the altar of your country, in the great cause of civil liberty. To prove worthy of the confidence you have to-day reposed in us, will be our constant endeavor. If cruel, relentless war must be forced upon us; if the blood of southrons must dampen the soil that the tree of liberty may thrive; we here promise you, ladies of Corpus Christi, that the Light Infantry will defend the Confederate flag so long as a platoon is left, or a cartridge remains undischarged. Again, ladies, we thank you.["]

Three cheers were then given for the ladies of Corpus Christi; three more for Mrs. Robertson, the pioneer of the flag movement; boquets [sic], prepared by fair hands, were thrown into the ranks in profusion; both companies marched and counter marched around the Court House several times, and finally proceeded down town. After marching through the principal streets, the companies broke ranks, highly elated at the attention which had been paid them. The whole affair passed off pleasantly.

In connection with this flag presentation, great credit is due Mr. J. Levy, who selected the flag in New Orleans for the ladies, and brought it to Corpus. He succeeded in getting it at a greatly reduced price, and also purchased two extra stars to be affixed to it when needed, and presented them to the company. His generosity will be remembered by the company, and should occasion ever be presented, every member will take the greatest pleasure in reciprocating.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, June 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Ellis Flying Artillery.

This splendid corps made a grand parade through the streets of Raleigh on Thursday. Although a very brief time has elapsed since its organization, the company seemed to us as well drilled as old soldiers. The fine horses, the stalwart men in red shirts, and the bright guns which were drawn rapidly along, altogether made a most war-like and formidable appearance. Their evolutions on Fayetteville street were almost miraculous. Captain Ramseur deserves the utmost credit for the manner in which he has done so much in so short a time.

After a morning's parade the company attended religious exercises at the Capitol, and soon after these were concluded, marched to St. Mary's School, and received with appropriate remarks from its Rector, a beautiful flag which, prior to the vacation, had been prepared by the fair and patriotic hands of the young ladies of that institution. The flag was placed in the hands of Lieut. Saunders, as the representative of the corps, who made a response in every way befitting so interesting an occasion.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Flag Presentation.—The Fayette Rifle Grays, Capt. Burton commanding, reached our city, on their way to Randolph, from Fayette county, on Friday last. A number of

patriotic ladies in the 7th and 8th wards, observing that they had no banner, immediately met and prepared one, which was presented to the company by Mrs. D. McComb, on behalf of the ladies. Second lieutenant Arnold responded on behalf of the officers and men, in a patriotic letter, thanking the donors for their gift, and pledging the utmost devotion for its protection on the battle field.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 3-4

Flag Presentation in Wilkinson.

Gordon, Ga., June 10th, 1861.

Mr. Editor:--Saturday was emphatically a great day in our section of Wilkinson. Our boys, the "Ramah Volunteer Guards," Capt. R. W. Folsom, had been out on a three days' encampment, and Saturday being the last day, the ladies of Ramah District had appointed it as the day on which to present a flag to the company. At 10 o'clock the company marched from the camp ground to Ramah Church, distant about a half mile, when, on being drawn up in line in front of the Church, Miss Melinda C. Solomon, having been appointed by the ladies to make the presentation, stepped forward, and in a voice clear and distinct, though rendered somewhat tremulous by emotion, spoke as follows:

Officers and Members of the Ramah Volunteer Guards:--

In behalf of the ladies of Ramah, I appear before you to-day to present you with this beautiful flag; the laudable design in contemplation is the only consideration which induces me thus to go beyond the conventional barriers of feminine delicacy, and to occupy a position so conspicuous.

This is not a propitious time, had we the inclination, to elaborate long speeches or a multiplication of words. With hearts nerved for battle, and ready to be sacrificed upon the shrine of liberty, man is ambitious to be foremost in the contest, and never shouts more triumphantly than when elevating the standard of victory. Whenever the national flag is unfurled to the breeze, every patriotic heart thrills with courage and valor. Ten years ago many of you fancied life an unruffled sea, upon whose bosom you should glide safely into the port of success and happiness, and of peace; but storms and clouds and darkness have come—the enemy are now thundering at our doors, are threatening to desecrate our soil with their polluting footprints. 'Tis time for those who would be free to rise *en masse*, overthrow the foul destroyer of our rights and liberties, and say to all the world, "We will be free." Freedom! oh, how sweet the sound! Without freedom life were a cheerless boon, a dreary waste. "Give me liberty or give me death," is the sentiment of every enlightened mind, of every mind bearing the impress of divine origin.

During the execution of this banner, a thousand emotions have revolved in my mind; hope and fear have alternately prevailed. Hope, that in after years, I may have the pleasure of hearing that its pure folds have been heralded from the assaults of the enemy. Fear, lest some of your numbers recreant to duty, should by violation of their sacred trust reflect dishonor upon it and the division to which it is given. Will you prove false to the trust we have confided to your care and keeping? No, true and gallant Guards, we will never believe it. Remember upon the field of battle the kind and generous hearts, who to-

day commit it to your trust; suffer all the tortures of annihilation, rather than ignominiously surrender this flag. Soldiers, into your care I now commend this banner. May the God of battles protect and defend you, and grant you a speedy return to your homes, crowned with the laurels of victory. Accept it, and march on in defence [sic] of our rights; never return unless you bring with you this banner as you now receive it, and have wiped out the last vestige of Lincoln's fanatical hoard, and guaranteed to us liberty and independence.

1st. Lieutenant Charles C. Kelly having been appointed by the Company to receive the banner, now came forward and spoke as follows:

Miss Melinda and Ladies—

In behalf of the Guards I have the honor to accept this beautiful flag decorated by the fair hands of woman. It is in perfect harmony with the fair matrons and maidens of the South to feel the soul stirring and self invigorating influence of the right, the pure, and the good. Hannibal with his legions of troops, or Bonaparte with his myriads of men, upon the snow-white Alps, would be trash when compared to the patriotic of our sunny land, encouraged and urged on to the field of strife by the smiles of woman. We are about entering upon a new era in the history of nations; we are essaying our first venture upon a new and untried path; we have solemnly sworn that we will not have the man Abraham to rule over us; we have firmly resolved that the sacred right of self-government shall unalterably be vested in ourselves; we have determined to shake off forever the foul yoke of Yankee bondage, vowing upon Freedom's holy altars that we will uphold our rights, maintain our principles, defend to the last extremity our homes and our soil, and *never, never*, cease to strike in our righteous cause until the last vestige of Abolition domination is wiped away, or we, called from the scene of mortal strife, shall be compelled to surrender to the grim conqueror Death.

And to-day, the aspirations of eight millions of freemen are wafted heavenwards in our behalf, and nightly, the prayers of thousands of the fair and lovely daughters of our country ascend to the throne of grace, petitioning for our welfare, our safety, and our ultimate success; and with the delightful assurance that thousands of beauteous eyes are anxiously watching our progress, and eagerly following our every movement, and with the triple wall of steel with which the consciousness of right has armed us, serving our arms, animating our exultant spirits, we are invincible by all the armed and angry hordes which the unprincipled despot at Washington can send against us, and we must and will come out of the fiery ordeal unscathed, unharmed, unpolluted. Glory, honor, and success will encircle our victorious arms with a triple wreath, and we shall at once take a high and exalted station among the free, independent, and enlightened nations of earth. It is our glorious lot soon to be called upon to go forth and fight the battles of our beloved country; we have sacrificed the pleasures of home, the companionship of our near and dear relatives, the society of our friends, in order that we too might enact our part in the great drama now being enacted on American soil. We have tendered for the war, and never will we return, never again will the soil of old Ramah bear the impress of our footsteps until the last invader of our sunny South shall be driven beyond the furthest limits of our Confederacy, and there ignominiously compelled to submit to terms of our own dictation. It looks like a hard fate to go forth, not knowing when we shall return, or whether we shall ever return as a body, but we can proudly point to the noble motto inscribed on our beautiful banner, and coolly and

deliberately bid farewell to homes, to families, to friends, resolutely resolving to conquer or die. And if as far as we as a company are concerned, the fates should prove unpropitious, and overwhelmed by superior number, we shall be compelled to give back, before the exulting foe should seize this beautiful emblem of our countrywomen's regard and esteem, before its cherished folds shall dishonorably trail in the dust, the last soldier of the Ramah Volunteer Guards, officers and privates would lie by its sides, and the vainglorious shouts of the advancing enemy would fail to strike upon the ears cold, and silent in death,

Of a band of true men, few, but brave,
Who died, their country's flag to save.

Soldiers, will you suffer the flag to trail in the dust, or endure an ignominious defeat? No, my fair young friends, we will uphold the honor of our country, fight for its right and just cause, and for the protection of our liberties, ourselves, our maidens of this sunny land, and our posterity. This flag shall be the winding sheet of him who now addresses you sooner than its proud folds be lowered from the gentle breeze of heaven or ignominiously surrendered to a vile and treacherous foe. Men, let us make good this promise and return this banner as we now receive it, to the fair and tender hands who now so freely give it, and confidently trusted to your stalwart and valiant arms.

Ladies, accept the sincere thanks and heartfelt gratitude of the Guards, for this beautiful banner, and for the honor you have conferred upon us we will use every honorable means to prevent its fair escutcheon ever being stained by the hands of traitors. And now, to you, the color bearer, I commit these colors; guard them as a motto of your country, and should you be called upon take arms and defend it, and have the good fortune to return to your home, then you and every other member of the Ramah Volunteer Guards will be proud to say that you fought as a soldier from the Empire State of the Southern Confederacy, under the Confederate flag of America.

After the presentation, the company was marched back to their encampment, accompanied by an immense crowd of their friends and spectators, who had come from a distance to witness the ceremony. Through the kindness of their lady friends of Ramah, the Guards had been bountifully supplied with the good things of life in the way of edibles. Their larder was indeed unexceptionable, and the Commissary Department managed with signal ability.

By invitation, the large crowd dined with the company, and such a scene of mirth and festivity (in spite of the hard times) was never before witnessed in Ramah.

The Guards are a fine company of 70 men, mostly men of large size. They tendered early for the war, and are expecting soon to leave. Wherever they may be located, or to whatever field of action they may be called, they will give a good account of themselves and reflect credit on their section of the State. Long may they wave! is the prayer of
SPECTATOR.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 18, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Presentation.—A flag will be presented to the Phoenix Guards, by Thos. P. Fenlon, Esq., on behalf of the ladies of Leavenworth, this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the Planter's House. This company is a good one, and we are glad to see their patriotism thus appropriately rewarded.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

[Communicated.]
Citizens Meeting in Taliaferro.

Crawfordville, Ga., June 15, 1861.

Mr. Editor: The citizens of Taliaferro county met at half-past nine o'clock, at the Baptist Church, at which time a beautiful flag, prepared by the ladies of Tuskegee, Alabama, was presented by our much esteemed and honored friend, Hon. A. H. Stephens, with a few remarks, appropriate to the occasion. It is sufficient to say his remarks, by way of admonition counsel to the company, caused every eye to be suffused with tears; after which, the gallant Captain S. J. Farmer received the flag in behalf of the company, in his usually modest way, but with such remarks as exhibited determination, so characteristic of this unassuming gentleman; and it is sufficient to say of Captain Farmer, that he is a man of fine mind, well cultivated, and it is believed as he has distinguished himself as a physician, and also with his delightful entertainments on his favorite banjo, so he will distinguish himself as a Captain in the service of his country in the battle field.

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DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Our Flag.

Some of our fair friends have presented this office with a flag of the Confederate States. They did not give us an opportunity of expressing our acknowledgement of the gift in *propria* [illegible], but we assure them that we greatly appreciate it, and have suspended it from one of our office windows, where it now floats upon the breeze.

We prize this banner because of those who gave it, and because it is the national emblem of our Confederacy.

“Flag of the South! Aye fling its folds
Upon the kindred breeze;
Emblem of dread to tyrants holds—
Of freedom on the seas!
Forever may its stars and bars
In cloudless glory wave—
Red white and blue—eternal types
Of nations free and brave!”

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Banner Queerly Saved.—A splendid banner is hung up in the express office at Manassas, the property of the Alexandria riflemen, who are encamped here. This flag was the object of the strictest search by Ellsworth's fire hounds; but it was saved from desecration by a patriotic lady, who took it from the staff and smuggled it down the street by the aid of crinoline, in the face of the enemy, and finally contrived to bring it safely concealed to the confederate camp.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Capture of Thirty Rebels at Liberty.

Mr. A. Rushmore, who came up from Liberty, yesterday, brings intelligence that on Tuesday night, the Majors carried down to that place, a body of U. S. troops and two pieces of artillery. They surprised a party of secession troops, at breakfast, and captured about 30, including their leader, Brig. Gen. Morin. A pole 100 feet high was cut down, a secession flag taken therefrom, and torn up by the soldiers, who carried off the pieces on the points of their bayonets.

All the prisoners took the oath of allegiance to the U. S., and were released, with the exception of Morin. At last accounts, he was still in custody.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Presentation in Court Square. A handsome flag will be presented this afternoon at 5 o'clock, by Mrs. Perry, on Court Square, to the Eighth ward company of the Memphis Legion, commanded by Capt. Nabers.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Assembly of Notables.

We have been in attendance this week, part of our time, upon an assembly of Notables, convened in Rhine's large Hall. It was an interesting body—very. Discussion was unending, various, and piquant. So loquacious a body has never before convened in Northern Texas, none as we believe, half so interesting. It was an industrious convocation, too. Incessantly, from morning till night, tongues wagged, accompanied by graceful movements of the hand and arm, and a gentle, occasional swaying of the body, in accompaniment. We are sure that everybody anticipates the assemblage we refer to, from our preliminary description of its notable out-lines. Not to leave any dullard in doubt, however, we will descend to mere matter-of-fact description, and state, in dull, prosaic style, that this interesting, graceful, and eloquent body, was none other than the assemblage of the ladies of Clarksville and vicinity, to make clothing for the Red River Company of volunteers, under Captain Burks, who marched out on Thursday, and encamped about a half-mile from town that night, on their way to Fort Washita, where they will receive orders for their ultimate destination. . . .

Fifty or sixty ladies, and sundry sewing machines, were at work several days, making up every required kind of clothing, and tents, for the company; and the company started on Friday morning, well armed, well clothed, and in all respects, well provided for. They number one hundred rank and file.

Success to the Red River volunteers, and many thanks to their Patron Saints, the memory of whom will gladden their hearts oft times, when far off and undergoing dangers and hardships.

Prior to their departure, a most elegant Confederate States Flag was presented to them, without ceremonial, by Mrs. Isabella H. Gordon, who had prepared it at home, of

superior materials, and with the Stars handsomely embroidered upon the blue Union, in white silk, ornamentally and durably.

[LITTLE ROCK] WEEKLY ARKANSAS GAZETTE, June 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Some days before the departure of the Sixth Regiment, Miss Pleasants presented a flag to the "Dixie Grays." We subjoin her remarks on the occasion:

Countrymen and Soldiers: Conflicting feelings agitate my heart as I survey this assemblage. Here are the strength and valor of our own "sunny South," willing, anxious, to move at her bidding.

A war has commenced, where it will end, God only knows! But there is one thing of which we are heartily glad—money-bought patriotism has fled our ranks.

No doubt Northern pomposity has thriven on fancied conquest. Sweet, sweet honey, the bees are in it, and they are not idle. They know that to will is easier than to accomplish, and while they pity the poor deluded honey-eaters, they are busily and silently sharpening their stings, and weaving their beautiful flag, the South, with a keen insight, made keener by the aroused spirit of proud resentment, and holy love for their wronged country, deliberately scans the question from every stand-point, and marks with unnerving judgment, the most accessible points. Has the North taken this precaution: Have they looked at home and abroad? They talk enthusiastically of help from our slaves. They will fight us hand to hand, and hilt to hilt, until a path of desolation is made through our fertile valleys, and then they will give a victorious shout, and the whole race of precious darkeys will rush to their protecting arms, and fight their battles. Magic! magic! Was a darkey ever charmed by gun or lance, when presented to his own heart? Had he not rather hoe corn and cotton, and feat on pork and potatoes? It is not hard to answer, and Yankeedom will find it so. But what will become of the poor starving wretches they leave at home, while they are exterminating us? Form a home guard? No! They will arise and lay that now prosperous land in ruins. They will endeavor to break their yokes, not of [fold in paper] you who have volunteered your services—your life, it may be, to your country—go not in vain! Lincoln says he fights for the Union and Flag, *you* fight for neither, but for Liberty! The God of Liberty will be with you—your cause is just and honorable, and victory will be your reward. Ere you go we will consign *this* flag to your charge. Friends, in the hour of conflict look on it and be chased [sic?], for it emblems many hearts united in one for the well-wishing of the South and her cause. Bear it proudly! In victory unfurl it—in death fold it close to your hearts as the shield of honor, and the zeal of glory.

To which Capt. Sam. Smith of the *Grays*, replied:

"Fair lady and fellow-soldiers: When a soldier is on the eve of departure from his home—when he is about to break asunder, perhaps forever, all the social ties that make life dear, there is no occasion which is better calculated to fill his heart with patriotism and which can awaken in his soul a firmer determination to meet in deadly conflict on the battle field, the foe of his country, than one like the present.

To know that woman smiles upon us, to hear her charming voice inciting us on to deeds of valor; to feel that we have her warmest sympathies, is enough to penetrate the inmost recesses of the coldest hearth, and stir up feelings that perhaps were never aroused before. Her influence is supreme. We have seen her following the army to the ice-clad regions of Russia, administering to every want of the soldier as he presses his dying

pillow, and as his soul takes its flight to the regions of eternity, she mutters a faint prayer that it may there find that rest, that it never knew here below. We have already experienced their kindness since our short sojourn here, and I know I can speak for every volunteer, when I say that they will long remember with gratitude, the ladies of the Capital of our State.

Soldiers: remember when you leave here it is for no trip of pleasure. Many of you will never more meet the approving smile of a mother, a father, a wife, a brother, a sister. You go as sacrifices upon the altar of your country. You go with the expectation, and I hope with a heartfelt willingness, to lay down your lives, if necessary, to sustain the honor and reputation of our glorious newly formed Confederacy. And if the Northern hordes persist in the reckless course they have already begun, it will not be long before the wailing voice of the orphan and widow will be heard through the hills and valleys of the sunny South. Let every sword leap from its scabbard, and let them not be sheathed until the enemy will have been driven back into the heart of their own country, and forced to admit the superiority of Southern chivalry.

Color-bearer take this flag and defend it, remember her who places it in your charge. Suffer it not to be brought back trailing in the dust, but rather, if it should ever return, may they behold victory perched upon its standard. Let every one be inspired with the determination to take a stand, either to live or die in Dixie.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Greenville, June 10, '61.

Major DeMorse:--

Dear Sir:--Providence seems specially to bless the people of Texas this year.

. . . There was a considerable gathering of the chivalry of Hunt, on Saturday the 8th; a presentation of a flag to Capt. Cansler's company, by Miss Lucy Jea, with an appropriate address; an address in reply, by Jim Farr, in behalf of the company. We had, also, a war talk from General Green—very good. Drilling of companies—martial music, &c.

So you can perceive from these items that, Hunt is all right.

Tug.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], June 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Mississippi.

Camp Vaiden, Carroll Co., Miss.,}

June 19, 1861.}

Editors Appeal: You will doubtless be interested in all matters connected with the war, and therefore I will write to tell you of our doings in these parts. The Carroll Rangers is a cavalry corps, under command of Captain Hudson. We have just got through an encampment of two weeks, held in some woods about three miles from this, on the property of Dr. Vaiden. Adjoining is a splendid prairie about three quarters of a mile long, beautifully adapted for drills. We have had pretty hard work, and in addition to the regular cavalry maneuvers, we engaged a gentleman of good experience and skill to instruct is in the saber exercise, especially. He has been drilling in the Adams troops

of Natchez, and the Grosse Tete Rangers, of Louisiana, and under his care we have made great progress, as his mode of teaching is excellent, and comprises the practical combinations both against horse and foot. On Saturday last we had a grand parade and flag presentation. There were at least 2000 persons collected under the umbrageous shelter of a grove on the prairie, where all could see and hear. The flag was presented with an appropriate speech by our special belle, Miss Maddox, and received with the accustomed honors. Our parade was a successful one, and as the majority of those present had never witnessed such a sight before, it created great interest, especially the saber exercise, the bright blades flashing in the sun's rays, making a brilliant scene indeed. We are now anxious to be off, and our captain leaves to-day for Richmond, to endeavor to arrange with Gov. Wise for our immediate departure to join his brigade, which if we do, we all trust in common with our Southern brethren to leave our mark upon our invaders. Yours respectfully,

A Carroll Ranger.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, June 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Flag Presentation in Baldwin.

[blotch], June 24, 1861.

Messrs. Editors: All those present (about 600 in number) said the tableaux here, by the Eleven States, and the States of Baldwin, Clarke and Washington, were very fine on the 22d, at the flag presentation to the Baldwin Rifles, by the ladies of this shore. Don't fail to be at our next scenic representation if our military are the beneficiaries.

I enclose you a copy of Miss M. F. Hawkin's address, every word of which was distinctly heard by all the audience present. I was promised a copy of Lieutenant Lyles' reply, but my promisor failed to comply; suffice it to say, he did it well. After thanking the ladies, he said to the audience, in future, and now, the clash of swords is our speech, the oath of fidelity our morning greeting, and the shout of victory our evening resolution; and pledged his, and his corps, lives to the defense of virtue, right and justice.

The flag was a good representation of Justice, with her scales in the left hand evenly balanced and a sword in her right--the reverse a full sun--both surrounded with eleven stars; Veritas et Justicias on the streamer.

Soon the ladies were called to partake of lunch, barbecue and chowder in Aunt Betty's dining room, waited on by Middleton and his dozen rosetted committee; and the soldiers marched to the lunch tables in the boat house, loaded down with meats of all kinds and in great excess.

All enjoyed themselves--not a drop of the ardent--light wines plenty at ladies lunch--and all ended well. Then the younger ladies and gents took their places in answer to a fine band, and dancing was kept up till 10 1/2 o'clock, and happier faces you never saw. The excessive heat of the day was all that was against the fullest enjoyment of all--even some of the committee caved in from excessive weariness. One Major I never say quit the dance before, had to leave about [illegible] o'clock. Age will tell, though a man is a widower, and trying to be on his [illegible.] legs, even if he is on furlough from the Fort; but all know Uncle Bob will never surrender to the enemy if he did to heat.

Yours,

Simon.

[Presentation speech not copied in full--mostly illegible]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Presentation.—A detachment of the Union Guards came up yesterday afternoon, on the Majors, to receive a banner for the Second Regiment. There were fifteen of the boys, and as they marched up Delaware street, it was generally remarked that they were the finest looking squad of men that had been seen in Leavenworth. After stacking their muskets in the State Armory, the Guards dispersed for a short time, to meet and greet their friends. They were heartily welcomed everywhere.

At five o'clock, the detachment again met at the Armory, whence they were escorted to Stockton's Hall, by the Home Guards. The hall was crowded with an audience of ladies and gentlemen, who had assembled to witness the interesting ceremonies.

After "The Star Spangled Banner" had been played by the band, Misses Marshall, Daniels, and Collins, on behalf of the Ladies' Union Society, and Capt. Russell and Lieut. Wiggin, on behalf of the Second Regiment, appeared upon the stage. The ladies looked charmingly, and the officers departed themselves gallantly. Miss Amanda Vic Marshall delivered the presentation address, which was replete with appropriate and patriotic sentiments. Capt. Russell responded, thanking the ladies for their generosity, and assuring them that the flag they had presented would be bravely defended. Lieut. Wiggin then read a letter from Col. R. B. Mitchell, expressing his appreciation of the honor that had been bestowed upon his regiment. Col. Vaughan, being loudly called for, came forward, and made a short, but stirring speech, which was enthusiastically received. The audience then dispersed.

The ladies deserve much praise for the skill and energy they have displayed in preparing the flag.

DALLAS HERALD, June 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Flag Presentation.

On Monday morning, the Artillery Company proceeded to the Fair Grounds to receive the beautiful flag made by the ladies of Dallas and to be then presented in due form. At an early hour a crowd of ladies and gentlemen, and numbers of soldiers from the different camps [?] assembled and awaited the arrival of the Artillery Company, Capt. Good. This fine company at 9 o'clock marched up in fine style and took their position in front of the stand: immediately behind them were drawn up the Rusk County Cavalry, and the Texas Hunters from Harrison county.

The ceremonies were opened by prayer from Lieut. Rev. Mr. Wilburn, of the Smith county Cavalry.

Miss Josephine Latimer, gracefully supporting the flag and "robed in spotless white," stepped forward and in behalf of the ladies of Dallas addressed the company in the following chaste and impressive manner:

My Countrymen, Ladies and Citizens:--It is with mingled feelings of pride and sadness that I look upon this splendid array of the noble and chivalrous sons of the

South. These are brave and noble hearts, that are willing to sacrifice the pleasures of home, to be deprived of the blissful presence of mothers and sisters, wives and children, and to undergo the fatigue, the hardships, the sufferings of a soldier's life, for the priceless boon of Liberty.

Stoical, indeed, must be the heart that does not feel a glow of enthusiasm, to see such a response to our country's call, "To Arms." The mechanic has dropped his hammer and plane, the farmer his sickle and plow, the lawyer no longer prepares a pleading for his client, but calmly buckles on his armor, and determines with one burst of the eloquence of War, to silence his opponent forever; the judicial ermine has been laid aside, and the brilliant uniform of the "Flying Artillery" has been donned, it may be forever. The Statesman, the Warrior, all are here. The minister has left his flock to another's care and prepares to do God's service, even on the battle-field.

When we reflect for what we are fighting, our homes, the family altar, our institutions and nought [sic] but what is sanctioned by Holy Writ—we are encouraged to hope for success, yet we must acknowledge our dependence upon Almighty God, who is mighty in Battle—who is merciful and gracious, and who has promised to those who love and fear him, to be "A Rock, a Fortress, a hightower, your strength and your salvation.

Brave Ensign, in behalf of the Ladies of Dallas, I present you this flag. These beautiful stars and brilliant bars, that speak so eloquently of Southern Liberty, may they never trail in the dust of a dishonorable retreat, or be trampled or spit upon by a victorious and insolent enemy. Courage to the heart, and strength to the hands that shall bear it!

"Should you fall—but I hope you may not—
Your spirit shall dwell with the brave,
Your deeds, by your country shall ne'er be forgot,
While freemen weep over your grave."

In conclusion, I would say to these who remain, let your prayers ascend daily, that wisdom, prudence and valor may be given to our commanders, and that our Heavenly Father may protect, guide and defend our armies, and at last crown them with success. And when you shall look upon this banner, unfurled in the breezes of the North, remember the prayers that ascend for you and pray it to the conquerors, speak of glory and honor, to the wounded, peace and consolation, and to the dying, life and immortality beyond the grave.

The flag was received by Capt. Good in a few appropriate and soul-stirring remarks. The gallant Captain never looked better than in the handsome uniform of the Artillery, and certainly, we never heard a more patriotic burst of eloquence than the one on this occasion. Three cheers were enthusiastically given to the ladies of Dallas, and the Cavalry Companies then present. The interesting scene closed with an appropriate prayer from Rev. Jas. A. Smith, and all hearts seemed fully impressed with the solemnity of the occasion.

DALLAS HERALD, June 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1—left side of column very dim

For the Dallas Herald.

Communication.

Newton's Mills, Grayson Co. Texas,
June 18th, 1861.

. . . On Saturday, the 15th inst., the ladies of the vicinity of this place presented the [?] Grove Boys," Capt. J. Morris commanding, a beautiful banner. The ceremonies took place at Mr. Newton's new barn, in the presence of Capt. Morris' company and a considerable concourse of ladies.—[?] Edge, on behalf of the fair de[?] the flag, delivered the following presentation speech, in a clear, distinct and graceful manner, that sent a thrill of patriotism to the heart of every one present:

Soldiers: Our kinsmen have beome [?], and as such are threatening to [?] our land and despoil our homes.—[?] you have once again thrown yourselves on the breach to free your country from the domination of a tyranny more op[?] than that over which your gallant [?]mpled in days gone by. We hail you as the guardians of our homes—the [?] of your mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters.

When you go forth to battle for us against those who have made themselves our enemies, and are seeking to trample [?] a bloody despotism our most sacred and cherished rights, we desire that you should have something to remind you of our fidelity and love, and to act as a be[?] tar to guide you through the gloom and smoke and blood of war. As such a guide, I, on the part of the ladies of the neighborhood, present you this, a SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY FLAG, with the confident belief that in the hands of your gallant band it will wave victorious o'er many a bloody field; and that you will follow it at duty's call, through death should stand before you in his most fearful garb.

If you fall at your posts, our hearts will treasure up the memory of your virtues; your country will honor your bravery and devotion; and though the loss of you will cause an aching void the world can never fill, we will have the glorious consolation of knowing that you perished like martyrs in a noble cause—defending your country, your rights, and those who love you and depend upon you for protection; and we believe as we pray, that the "God of battles will forever bless you."

The Flag was received by Mr. C. G. Burk, in a neat and appropriate manner, pledging the honor and bravery of the company that it should be borne through the approaching conflict with honor to themselves and their country.

Capt. Morris is a good officer and an accomplished gentleman, and the brave men under his command will not fail to make their mark whenever they may be called on.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, June 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We have been waiting for some time for the ladies to present the *Countryman* with that Confederate flag, to fling to the breeze on public occasions. As they seem to be slow about it, we shall have to make one ourselves, though we are not a very good hand with a needle, and have no patent sewing machine. Our "devil" expects to make a speech on the occasion of raising the flag over the *Countryman* building.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Mr. Stockton returned from Kansas City, last evening, bringing with him a large Secession flag, that was taken from the "Star" office, at that place. It was captured by two typos, Brown and Henry, formerly of the Times office. We are glad to hear of their "pluck."

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, June 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag of North Carolina.

The Flag agreed upon for this State is an exceedingly beautiful one. The colors are a red field with a single star in the centre. On the upper extreme is the inscription, "May 20, 1775," and at the lower "May 20, 1861." There are two bars, one of blue and the other of white.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, June 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

50 Military Sashes, received this day. All orders must be accompanied with Cash. At Tucker's.

. . . 1 Bunting Flag. 9 feet by 4½ feet. At Tucker's.

James. M. Towles.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Banner Queerly Saved.—A splendid banner is hung up in the Express office at Manassas, the property of the Alexandria Riflemen, who are encamped there. This flag was the object of the strictest search by Ellsworth's fire hounds, but it was saved from desecration by a patriotic lady, who took it from the staff and smuggled it down the street by the aid of crinoline, in the face of the enemy, and finally contrived to bring it safely concealed to the Confederate camp.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 6-7

Address to the Ashley Volunteers.

'Tis with a mingled feeling of pleasure and regret that I address this brilliant array of Ashley's gallant sons. A feeling of joy and pride awakes in our hearts a just appreciation of the bravery and nobleness, by which you have been actuated in enrolling your names as candidates for the battle field, since you march thither, to defend the sunny South against the oppression and fanaticism of the North. But a feeling of sadness pervades the soul, because many of our highly esteemed friends will soon cease to gladden our little town with their presence—the community will miss you—in vain will the mother watch for the return of her darling boy—the wife shed tears for her absent husband—and the sister sigh for the companionship of her brother; for you will be gone from our midst.

Ashley volunteers, what has prompted you to forego life's sweetest pleasures? What has induced you to exchange the consecrated fireside, around which the brightest associations cluster—for the field of battle, where you will encounter so many hardships, and perchance, yield your lives in the struggle? Duty calls, freedom leads the way, and patriotism, that same great passion which fired the bosom of your ancient prototypes lures you on!

The proclamation of war has startled the nation, and 'tis now time for every old man to think profoundly—for every young man to act with a determined and patriotic spirit! We sincerely hope that the South holds not, in all her broad domain, a man who

would have the face to live in a country, "enjoy its immunities and privileges," and then refuse to fight its battles. Notwithstanding the discouragements interwoven with the contemplation of your undertaking, and the great perils that must attend its completion—heed not the voice that would charm you from it; but go forth in defence [sic] of your liberty! The eye will soon learn to kindle at the sight of Lincoln's deluded minions, and the heart will bound with delight, as the roar of the cannon and the sound of the drum fall upon your ear.

The presence of the ladies plainly indicate that woman is not indifferent to the glorious cause in which you are determined to engage—although she does not brave the cannon's deadly fire, and win the laurels of the conqueror. No! She is *proud* to know that there are hearts in the land *patriotic* enough to embark in it, and *heroic* enough to face its mighty terrors without fainting. Many such prayers as mingled with our infant liberties, will ascend in your behalf, from the *anxious*, though *hopeful* hearts of faithful mothers, devoted wives and affectionate sisters. Their pure and sympathetic spirits will follow you to the field where the battle is wildly raging; and what can better arm the heart to endure, and cause it to be cheerful in the midst of danger and death!

Captain Manning, in behalf of the ladies of Hamburg, I present to you and your gallant company, this silken flag. 'Tis a token of the confidence, with which we contemplate your energy and lofty patriotism. Long may it wave! Shield it from the accursed hand of tyranny, until the ruthless weapon of the enemy shall sever the arm which bears it, from the body! Though some may fall in the contest, the South must finally conquer; for right and justice will prevail. Remember that your liberty, your prosperity, "your social relations, your future glory," and even your existence as a free and independent race are endangered:

"God and our rights, it was their cry,
When your fathers of old went forth to die;
They conquered in death, and so shall we,
Men of the South, ne'er bend the knee!"

Stand by that flag; 'tis the flag of the Confederate States of America! May it bear the glad tidings of triumph and liberty, when it floats over the nation in war! Then, when peace again sheds o'er our country her genial dews—when you shall have returned as conquerors—the friends whom you now leave in sadness, will greet you with tears of delight; your State will encircle you with her praise—her sons will bring their tribute of honor—her daughters will meet you with smiles of approval—and you will be hailed as energetic and patriotic men! Your deeds will remain as bright as "the stars in the dark vaulted heavens at night," and when the dust falls on your shroud, you will have living monuments in grateful hearts that will not crumble to decay.

Annie E. Watson.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

From Scott County.

Boonville, Ark., June 3, 1861.

Editors True Democrat—

Sirs: I think it nothing but right that I should publish in the columns of your very

estimable paper, a short synopsis of the proceedings of to-day at this place. Mr. Wm. Gipson, (a high minded gentleman and one that has a patriotic spirit in him as large as the Rocky Mountains,) mustered sixty-four of Scott country's patriotic sons into service; he intends taking them to the frontier to guard and protect our firesides and families. This beautiful body of soldiers were presented with a handsome flag by one of our county's *fairest* daughters, Miss Kate Scott, who made a very animating speech in behalf of our Southern Confederacy. She bade our young men fight with a patriotic zeal—for their freedom was depending upon this campaign, and then handed the flag to the 3d lieutenant—a brave and patriotic man, and one that will hold it in the air as long as the battle lasts, or as long as he keeps alive.) The company then marched up through the streets that the inhabitants might see what a brave and chivalrous company were going to march in defense of their homes and firesides. . . .

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

[Correspondence of the Times.]
From the Second Regiment.

Camp Valley, Mo., June 20, 1861.

Ed. Times:--The "detachment of Union Guards" ordered on the special duty of receiving the Regimental Flag, prepared by the ladies of the Union Society of Leavenworth, reached camp this morning about 9 o'clock, all safe and sound, and in excellent spirits. . . To-day we received a very small installment of clothing from the Government—a single blouse to each man. No other clothing has been received, I understand, and I see no probability of its arriving very soon, as the Quartermaster informs us that Uncle Sam has no more on hand at present. This supply makes quite a difference in the appearance of the men. They now begin to look a little like soldiers, and we no longer have any trouble in distinguishing them from citizens. Perhaps it is no fault of the Government, but still it seems to me that the Kansas volunteers have been treated with gross neglect in the way of clothing. The men grumble not a little about it. Another cause of complaint with the Second Regiment is the character of arms issued to us. They are the common musket, in a very bad condition, and I believe they are condemned—if they are not condemned, they ought to be.

Should I see any secessionists, and get a "pop" at them, and escape their bullets, you will hear from me again.

Yours, &c.,
M.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 29, 1861, p. 2. c. 6

FLAGS.--Every day we read accounts of flags being presented to military companies. The spirit which prompts such generosity is truly commendable. But we beg to say that it is a useless expenditure of money, and that it would be much better to apply it in some other way for the benefit of volunteers. In actual service, flags are not always carried even by regiments, and by companies they are ignored altogether.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, June 29, 1961, p. 3, c. 2

Miss Gregg's Address--Below will be found the excellent and stirring address of Miss Eleanor H. Greeg [sic], daughter of Bishop Gregg, delivered on presenting the flag to the "Tom Green Rifles," at the Capitol, on the evening of the 24th inst. It is the best address of the kind that we have ever read.

Want of space precludes the insertion of the letter of the committee to Miss G., requesting a copy for publication, and her reply, as well as the very appropriate and patriotic address of Captain B. F. Carter, accepting the flag:

Soldiers of the "Tom Green Rifles"--It has been made my pleasing duty to present to you, in behalf of the ladies of Austin, this, our glorious Confederate Flag--a Flag which as surely as God prospers the right, will continue to float proudly over the land of the free and the home of the brave. Here, in this Representative hall of Texas, to be henceforth for ever associated with that sovereign act of her people, in convention assembled, by which she declared herself no longer the member of a Union which had become as odious as it had been violated and abused; here, where a better and a nobler--a true confederation, was formed with her sister States of the South--States one in feeling, one in interest, in the knowledge of their rights and the ability to maintain them; here, in this spot, consecrated forever to the cause of State rights and confederate independence, is this proud banner presented to you.

Our dearest rights have been assailed, a war more ruthless than that of savage foes, unholy as human annals have ever recorded, is waged upon us.

The South, never the aggressor, long forbearing, patiently enduring, wronged to the uttermost, though she would fain have separated peaceably, is at length in arms. The unnatural conflict has been forced upon us. We have appealed to the God of battles, and no alternative is left us but victory or death.

The South is invaded; one feeling animates her people. Her noble heart beats responsive to the sacred claims of duty. Her treasures are lavishly opened, her best gifts have been presented, and the flower of her youth, the pride of her maturity, the glory of her age, have alike responded to their country's call; all classes and professions vie in patriotic emulation.

Carolina, gallant Carolina, led the way; Mississippi, Florida and Alabama, with their Confederate sisters, nobly followed. A singular moderation, counsels as wise, and as heroic a determination, marked their course. From that time on, you know full well the rapid march of events; how every effort at honorable conciliation, perfidiously met by our enemies, failed--and Sumter fell.

Foiled at every step, the enemy called his fanatic hordes to arms. It hastened on for us the glorious day. Other States, moved by the aggressions made upon us, could no longer delay. They nobly rushed to their aid, and cast their lot with the seven Confederate States that had led the way to independence. Virginia, Arkansas, Tennessee and North Carolina are with us, and others will soon follow.

And now the cry of a bloody fanaticism goes up in muttering tones--"Let her institutions perish, let the South, if necessary, be wiped from the face of the earth."

Already has the path of the invader been marked by lawless violence, by savage ferocity, by deeds of darkness and of blood. The Mother of States, the Old Dominion--Virginia--consecrated to liberty, has opened her bosom to the strife. Over the graves of her patriot dead, has commenced a bloodier conflict than a foreign foe once waged upon

her.

And can you wonder, soldiers of Texas, that every Confederate sister has rushed to Virginia's aid, that thither the tide of war rolls on, that the last sacred duty of nations is gladly, universally heeded; and that we are ready to give our fathers, our sons, our brothers, our all, if need be, to the cause of the South--the cause of State sovereignty and of constitutional independence, the last hope of America and of man.

Gallant men, you have responded, and ere this would gladly have gone forth in obedience to your country's call. To you, representatives of Texas, on the field of heroic strife--to you going forth to drive the invader back, we commit this flag. Bear it proudly; guard it bravely, and if it fall, let it be, when there shall no longer be an eye to look upon its pierced and tattered fragments--no more a hand in the last agonies of death, to bear it up. With you, we know it will be safe; with you it will never be dishonored, or kiss the dust.

Soldiers of Texas, you have a proud heritage to defend, and perpetuate. The victors in every struggle through the past, remember how much will be expected of the sons of Texas in the Confederate hosts. Fight for your cherished rights; fight for your own holy institutions. Yes, fight for your homes and firesides, for all the South holds dear. The prayers of your loved ones will go with you; the prayers of mothers, wives, and sisters; the blessings of an injured, long-suffering South; above all, the blessing of Him whose right arm brought us liberty at first, the God of our fathers, will sustain and bless you to the end. In the language of one of Arkansas' gallant sons:

"Fear no danger, shun no labor,
Lift up rifle, pike and sabre;
Shoulder pressing close to shoulder,
Let the odds make each heart bolder.

"Strong as lions, swift as eagles,
Back to their kennels hunt the beagles;
Cut the unequal bonds asunder,
Let them then each other plunder.

"Swear upon your country's altar
Never to submit or falter
Till the traitors are defeated--
Till the Lord's work is completed.

"Halt not till our Federation
Secures among earth's powers its station,
Then at peace and crowned with glory,
Hear your children tell the story.

"To arms! to arms,
And conquer peace for Dixie."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 29, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Lebanon, June 14, 1861.

Maj. DeMorse;--Dear Sir:--The undersigned being a committee to procure copies

of Miss E. M. Rodgers and Mr. Wm. H. Hooks' reply, on the occasion of presenting the "Home Guards," with a flag of the Confederate States, at Pine Creek Church, on Saturday, the 1st inst., and, to request of you to publish the same in the Standard.

Inclosed [sic], you will find Miss Rodgers' speech on the occasion, and the response of Mr. Hooks, who was selected by the company, for that purpose. Your compliance will very much oblige, yours respectfully,

Jas. C. Caldwell, } Committee.
G. W. Arnett, }

Address of Miss Rodgers.

Friends, and Fellow Countrymen:

We are before you to-day, to present to you, this banner, arranged by the *Ladies of Pine Creek Township*, those dear to you by all the ties of kindred, friendship and love.

Believing, as we do, the love of liberty and justice deeply embodied in your hearts, we confidentially trust this to your care and keeping, and whether at home or abroad, may it ever remind you of your country, and your firesides.

Our forefathers fought not for Union, but for that precious jewel, loved by every freeman better than life, Liberty. You know full well the many causes our country has had to reject that flag, on which she once looked with so much pride, and fond remembrances. From the ashes of the old, the Southern Confederacy, has presented you with one as yet uncontaminated with one foul blot. To you I ten consign this emblem of our liberty and nationality, in the firm belief that your love, your honor, and your patriotism, will defend it against the aggressions of tyranny and fanaticism.

It is only the just, who secure the smiles of an all-wise and just Providence, and the protection of his eternal arm. We leave this flag with you, with our prayers sent up to heaven in your behalf, and that of our country.

Reply of Mr. Hooks.

Ladies:--To me has been assigned the pleasing duty, of receiving this banner at your hands, and in so doing, permit me, on this scene of your elevated patriotism, to return to you the sincere thanks of this company. It is with feelings of pride, that we behold our fair countrywomen, coming forward, raising their voices against the darkened powers of oppression, putting forth their calm but powerful might, to urge their countrymen on to meet the threatened danger. It has ever been so with woman; from the time the spartan mother sent forth her son, and bid him conquer or die in defence [sic] of his country, woman has ever occupied the front ranks of patriotism. When our revolutionary sires were struggling against the powers of tyranny and despotism, our mothers came forward and urged them on to victory and freedom; and now when those darkened powers are again collecting upon our horizon, when the tocsin of war, and the notes of subjugation comes sounding over our hill tops, and over our valleys, we see the ladies, not only here, but over our whole land, coming forward and nobly performing their part—behold them working night and day, preparing garments for the volunteers, presenting them with banners, and bidding them go forth, like freemen, in defence [sic] of their country. The heart of the patriot must be cold indeed, whose patriotism cannot be

aroused by such bright incentives—yes! he, who can look coldly on at such a time and give not the helping hand, is unworthy of the name of freeman; for him the love of country, and the call of patriotism has no charms; if he has ever inherited the birth-right of freedom, he has bartered it for a mess of pottage.

As a testimony of your heart felt wishes, you have presented us this beautiful banner, and bid us do our duty as freemen; it is with emotions of gratitude and patriotism, that we receive it, we might express to you our feelings, but adequately we may not, to your own hearts, your own high motives, we refer you for your best rewards, to them—to your country—to heaven. If the dark hour of battle should come, the recollections of the fair donors of this gift, will ever nerve us for the struggle. You need not fear ladies, that its colors will ever be dimmed or dishonored, for ours is not the banner dipped in blood, and borne by the hand of oppression to crush a struggling people, but that under which we go forth, gleams gloriously in the sunlight of justice, and whether it is borne down by the force of overpowering numbers, or whether it floats triumphantly over the reddened fields, out from its bright waving folds will ever flash forth the motto of freemen "Liberty or death." It was with no ordinary feelings, that the States represented upon this banner, gave up the stars and stripes of the old Union; they had been taught to love it from their infancy up, they had assisted to make it what it once was, and had ever looked to it, for protection and safety, all their associations of honor, glory and patriotism were centered in that flag. It was then a death knell to their hopes; keen were their feelings, as they beheld the flag of their proud country, snatched by the ruthless hands of fanaticism, and turned against them for their own destruction.

"As the stricken Eagle stretched upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
Viewed his own feathers on the fatal dart,
And winged the shaft that quivered in the heart,
Keen were his pangs, but keener far to feel,
He nourished the pinion that impelled the steel,
And the plumage that had warmed his nest,
Was not drinking the life drops from his breast.

It was not until the last appeal had been made, and they saw nothing but abject submission to northern fanaticism, was to be their fate, not until they saw that sacred charter of our rights, the glorious old Constitution, of our fathers, which had protected them for over eighty years, in all the blessings of liberty, torn by the sacrilegious hand of a vulgar bigot, and the miserable dogmas of a Chicago platform placed in its stead, that these sovereign States revoked the powers that had been delegated to the federal Government, wrapped their robes of sovereignty around them, and retired from a union that had become destructive of their liberties. They have again united themselves together under the title of the Confederate States of America, and formed a government founded upon the great principles of equality and justice. They have thrown to the breeze the banner of liberty, and called upon freemen to rally under its colors. You, ladies, have presented us this banner—behold! its stars and bars, they are the colors of our Southern Confederacy, on its surface the star of Texas shines brightly, and in the coming contest, if come it must, that star shall not be dimmed or tarnished, for the same spirit that drove the Mexican invader from our soil, now animates the breast of the gallant Texan in every portion of our State, and they stand ready with brave hearts and stout hands to meet the

coming foe. Not only here, but from the Potomac, where lie entombed the remains of him who lived and died as none can live and die, from the home of Jefferson, Henry, and a host of others, whose names are held sacred by every Southern heart, to the bright waves of the Rio Grande, the shout of freedom has gone up, and the goddess of liberty is looking smilingly down upon the millions of freemen, who are this day rallying under these colors, ready if necessary to fight again the battles of freedom, [illegible] liberty, and perch it upon this standard, follow it to a glorious victory, or fall, gallantly fighting under its folds. We know not at what moment the storm may burst over our heads, and if the north should send its vandal hordes upon us, we may have a long, a fearful struggle; they may burn our towns and villages, they may lay in waste our fields, and make desolate our homes, but fellow citizens, they cannot conquer us, never! no, never! never! We will rally around this flag, and its colors shall never be struck, until the last foe is driven from our soil. The sword shall not drop from our hands, until this banner is again planted upon the lofty watch tower of constitutional liberty, there to float triumphantly over a liberated nation—coming generations can gaze upon it, and the blood of lofty patriotism will mantle the cheek of our children, while exclaiming:

"Forever float that standard sheet,
Where breathes the foe, but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedoms banner streaming over us."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Honey Grove, June 23, '61.

Maj. DeMorse:--

Dear Sir:--The Fannin County Company of Infantry, met and organized on the 12th inst.

We were presented a beautiful flag by Miss Brown, and a Bible by Miss Smith. To them a long and happy life.

May they, and those interested, live to see the flag of the S. Confederacy overshadow the North American Continent, and extend Southward beyond the Isthmus, and a great and free people, living in peace and security beneath its folds, guided and directed by the Book of Books, the Bible.

To-morrow, we will bid adieu to kind relatives and friends, and take up the line of march for other lands, if needs be, to assist in fighting the battles of another revolution. May the God of battles, who directed our forefathers be with us, assist us in Council, and when the day of battle arrives, when death is flying on every gale, and may he give us strong arms, brave hearts and crown our efforts with success.

Yours respectfully,
A. G. Nicholson.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Maj. DeMorse:--

The Orangeville Independent Home Guards, was presented by the ladies of Orangeville and surrounding vicinity, on Saturday the 8th inst., with a beautiful flag. Copies of the address delivered by Miss Mollie Thompson and response of Capt. Daniel Brown on that occasion, have been obtained for publication, and are herewith transmitted

to you with the request of the company, that they may appear in your columns.

Daniel Brown, Capt.
Commanding Home Guards.

Address of
Miss Mollie Thompson.

To the Orangeville Independent Home Guard.

Gentlemen of the Orangeville Independent Home Guard; I have the honor to present to your standard bearer to day, the stars and stripes which represent the eleven States already seceded, which constitute the Confederate States of America. And why is it we see so few stars upon our banner, while but a few short months since they numbered thirty-three? is it from a failure upon the part of the sons of the sunny South to abide by the meritorious Constitution of our once boasted and beloved, but now wretched Confederacy? I ask again, is it for the want of fidelity upon our part, we say nay! but from the well established fact that a sectional party of bigoted fanatics in the Northern part of our once glorious Government usurped the reins of power, and trampled under their unhallowed feet that glorious Constitution, which was prepared, acknowledged and signed by many of the most patriotic men of the eighteenth century, which guaranteed to each State equal rights; and in that usurpation they have placed our homes, property, liberty and our lives in jeopardy, and should we quietly submit to such monarchy? nay! Or should we not act as did our noble ancestry, come out from under the iron heel of tyranny, and declare that we owe them not our allegiance; but declare ourselves independent of all such regal power; yea, this should be the position of every Southern State, and thanks to high heaven there are eleven of those that have the pride and patriotism so to act.

And as an emblem or token of that fact, in the name of the ladies of Orangeville and surrounding vicinity, I present to you gallant sons of Fannin county, the stars and stripes of the Confederate States of America. Take it, and if you are called out upon the battle field, I feel assured that you will bear it there, and defend it bravely; and let your motto be liberty or death, we conquer or we die; and as we are of the weaker sex and cannot assist you in the bearing of fire arms in defence [sic] of our country, your consolation be that you have our tears for your misfortunes, and our smiles and best wishes ever present.

Response of Captain Brown.

Miss Mollie Thompson:

In behalf of the Orangeville Independent Home Guard; it devolves upon me to respond to your noble address, and to tender to you our undivided gratitude for such a patriotic manifestation of your sympathy in this most noble cause.

And we pledge to you to-day, if it be necessary for us to bear this banner upon the battle field, to defend the States which you have so beautifully represented by those eleven stars. [sic?] We will bear it from conquest to conquest, and from victory to victory, and if there be but one member of this company left, it shall be borne back to you untarnished by one drop of the blood of cowardice.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], June 30, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

At the flag presentation on the 25th May, at Bellefonte, Ala., to the Jackson Hornets, the following young ladies stepped forward, one by one, representing the seceded States as they left the old Confederacy, carrying with them all those rights and liberties bequeathed to them by our ancestors of the Revolution, repeating the following beautiful, appropriate and patriotic lines, written and composed by Laura Lorrimar, one of Tennessee's most gifted poetesses:

Miss Matilda Fennel--South Carolina.

First to rise against oppression,
In this glorious Southern band;
Home of dead and living heroes,
South Carolina takes her stand.

Miss Lucinda Frazier--Florida.

And I come with greeting, sisters,
Where, amid orange bowers,
Waves fair Florida her sceptre [sic],
Crowned with rarest, sweetest flowers.

Miss Alice Eaton--Georgia.

Lo! and Georgia uprising,
Burning with the blood of yore,
Sends her children forth to conquer
Peace from haughty foes once more.

Miss Kate Fennell--Alabama.

In the new born arch of glory,
Lo! where shines the central star,
Alabama, and her radiance
Never cloud of shame shall mar.

Miss Connie Caperton--Mississippi.

Sisters! room for Mississippi!
Well she knows the martial strain;
She has marched of old to battle,
She will strike her foes again.

Miss Sallie Snodgrass--Louisiana.

A voice from Louisiana!
Lo! her brave sons arise,
Armed and ready for the conflict,
Stern defiance in their eyes.

Miss Parthenia Bryant--Texas.

Texas, youngest mid her sisters,

Joins her earnest voice to theirs;
Forth she sends her gallant Rangers,
With her blessings and her prayers.

Miss Sallie Fennell--Virginia.
Wave, wave on high your banners!
For the Old Dominion comes,
With the lightning speaks the thunder,
Lo! where sound her army's drums!

Miss Sallie Carter--Arkansas.
Long Arkansas waited, hoping,
Clinging to the flag of stars,
Now, she tears it down forever,
Ho! away then for the wars.

Miss Jennie Armstrong--North Carolina.
Over vale and over mountain,
Peeling forth in triumph high,
Comes a lofty swell of music,
The Old North State's battle-cry.

Miss Kate Mattox--Tennessee.
Last, but far from least among ye,
Spartan band of brave and free;
Like a whirlwind in her anger,
Wheels in line old Tennessee.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Special Correspondence of the Constitutionalist.
Letter from Richmond .

Richmond, Va., June 28, 1860 [sic]
. . . A terrific company of "Texan Rangers" arrived yesterday. They look as if each man could swallow a live Yankee without pinning his ears back. Their flag is of sombre [sic] black, embellished with a death's head and cross bones. It is said they take and receive no quarters, like the celebrated Polish corps of Lutzow's Wild Hunters. . . .

DALLAS HERALD, July 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

A Flag for the Regiment.—We are informed that a magnificent flag has been made by Miss K. M. Lane, to be presented to the Regiment before they leave Dallas.

We are informed that the presentation will take place on the Public Square while the Regiment is drawn up in line of march and when the friends and relations of the soldiers will be present to take leave of them. Secure and comfortable places will be secured for the ladies and children, and it is hoped that there will be a full attendance of

the friends of the soldiers. Due notice will be given when the day of march is decided upon.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], July 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Flag of North Carolina.—The flag agreed upon for the State of North Carolina is said to be very handsome. The colors are a red field, with a single star in the center. On the upper extreme is the inscription: "May 20, 1776," and at the lower, "May 20, 1861." There are two bars, one of blue and the other of white.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Searcy Girls.

Many are the vicissitudes connected with the life of a soldier; but occasionally in the midnight of his misfortunes, a ray from the sun of pleasure illumines and cheers his heart—a ray, bright and brilliant from this sun shot athwart my pathway at the hospitable little village of Searcy. It was caused by the school girls of said village, and I have no language adequate to express my heart-felt thanks to Miss E., who, in behalf of the school, presented me with a beautiful flag with the very appropriate inscription: "No Backing Out." Glorious motto; and I can safely say that it expresses the sentiments of every member of the "Yellow Jacket Company," (of which I am a member.) Fair Flowers of Searcy, I in behalf of the Yellow Jackets, thank you for the flag, and will pray even amid the din of battle, that each of your path-ways through life may be strewn with flowers culled from the sweet fields of unbroken peace and love, and when length of days shall have made you tired of earth, may you find a sweet resting place in the Paradise of God.

S. M. Black.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Carroll County, Ark.

Capt. Smith—"Tis with feelings deep and thrilling that I come to-day to present to you and your valiant company, a band of Arkansas' bravest best, the flag (made by Miss Baily and myself) of the Southern Confederacy:

"The flag of the South, aye fling its folds
Upon the kindred breeze,
Emblem of dread to tyrant holds
Of freedom on the seas;
Forever may its stars and stripes,
In cloudless glory wave,
Red, white and blue, eternal types
Of nations true and brave."

Although Arkansas has lacked the agility of some of her southern sisters in defying the norther foe, she is none the less true to our fair land. Not until "forbearance ceased to be a virtue," did she, proud, liberty loving Arkansas, too true to herself to *think*

of submission—*too loyal* to crouch to oppression, rise in all her majesty and strength, sever the chain which bound her to the tyrant's sway, and clamor for admission in the Southern Confederacy. Gladly, gladly, methinks did they welcome the "Young Cotton State" with her noble and fearless heart, as another bright gem in the southern galaxy. What, though the demagogues and fanatics of the North, exultingly and unfeelingly talk of our *subjugation*—of conquering a people who *never knew* subjection, (but who do know how to "die in duty's line,") to us 'tis but as "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal." Have they forgotten the brilliant display of southern valor and courage on the gory battle fields of Buena Vista, Monterey and others? Or think they southern chivalry tarnished by the lapse of years? If so, I fancy their spirits will *cower*, when like Assyria's guilty monarch they read the "hand writing on the wall"—valor, purity and truth; and while they read will believe, and while believing, "fear and tremble." Should the proud bird of liberty ere cease to nestle amid our hills that lift their blue ridges up to the "storm king's home," or cease to flap triumphantly its broad wings o'er our lovely valleys, smiling in perpetual beauty? 'Twill be after the graceful folds of this beautiful banner have mingled with the dust. I feel assured that when it waves no longer in proud defiance, the last of this gallant number shall have fallen, nobly fallen, on the "bosom of our Sunny South."

"If there is on this earthly sphere,
A boon, an offering heaven bolts dear,
'Tis the last libation liberty draws
From the heart that bleeds and dies in her cause."

Strong are the ties which bind you to home and friends—dear are the associations which cluster around you, and those associations how intricably they are woven with every fibre [sic] of your souls, then fain would you linger, but your country calls and you go to "fight till the last armed foe expires." Go, and on this banner which I now present you may victory perch e're you return—take for your motto: "*Aut vincere aut mori.*" May the "God of the South" protect you, and may you all live to see the dark clouds of the present disappear and that bow of golden promise which rose upon our revolutionary sires, once more span the Heavens. May you live, not only to enjoy the blessings of a prosperous Confederacy, but may wreaths, immortal wreaths, be woven with Fame's bright garlands "to tell the world your worth."

Joe Wright.

Capt. Smith's Response.

Miss Wright—Permit me in behalf of the company that I represent and myself, to receive at your hands this banner—this patriotic testimonial of the generous impulses that prompted the heart and hands that gave beauty and grace to the folds of this emblem of our glorious country. Whenever and wherever the interest of my country shall demand me and my men, there shall its beautiful folds wave in testimony of the patriotism of her who gave it and of the loyalty of the fair daughters of Arkansas. And as you, Miss Wright, said in your address to me and my brave volunteers, Arkansas, though among the last to give up the (once glorious) Union, is none the less true to the Confederate States. And allow me further, in behalf of the brave and noble sons of our "young cotton State," to assure you that not until the last man of this company is writing in the dust from the stroke of our enemy, shall this emblem of your respect for me and my brave fellows be

trailed to the ground. Accept the gratitude of this company for this token of respect and esteem, and when the toils of war shall have ended, may we be permitted to enjoy a peaceful and happy country, one *thoroughly purged of abolitionism* and tyranny. May we be allowed not only to return to a happy country, but may we return to you this beautiful banner without a single taint of a dishonorable act.

John Smith.

Searcy Eagle copy.

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], July 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Fourth.

Was generally observed in our city, but the demonstrations were less noisy and stirring than usual. Most of the stores were closed, and business generally suspended. There was no public demonstration, no parade, orations, or any thing of the sort, but the people kept a pretty quiet holiday. The boys were out in force occasionally during the day, fire crackers were touched off, pistols fired, &c., but we heard of no *private battery of repeaters*, and the like of that. There were but few accidents, and altogether not a very exciting time. The weather was cool, cloudy, delightful; and we observed a handsome display of Confederate bunting from various points. One of the newest, brightest, prettiest flags was flung from the staff at the top of our neighbor Platt's furniture ware-rooms.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

At a flag presentation on the 25th of May at Bellefonte, Ala., to the Jackson Hornets, the following young ladies stepped forward, one by one, representing the seceded States as they left the old Confederacy, carrying with them all those rights and liberties bequeathed to them by our ancestors of the Revolution, repeating the following beautiful, appropriate and patriotic lines, written and composed by Laura Lorrimer, one of Tennessee's most gifted poetesses:

Miss Matilda Fennell.—South Carolina.

First to rise against oppression,
In this glorious Southern band;
Home of dead and living heroes,
South Carolina takes her stand.

Miss Lucinda Frazier—Florida.

And I come with greeting sisters,
Where, amid her orange-bowers,
Waves fair Florida her scepter [sic],
Crowned with rarest, sweetest flowers.

Miss Alice Eaton—Georgia.

Lo! and Georgia uprising,
Burning with the blood of yore,

Sends her children forth to conquer
Peace from haughty foes once more!

Miss Kate Fennell—Alabama.

In the new born arch of glory,
Lo! where shines the central star,
Alabama, and her radiance,
Never cloud of shame shall mar.

Miss Cornie Caperton—Mississippi.

Sisters! room for Mississippi!
Well she knows the martial strain;
She has marched of old to battle,
She will strike her foes again!

Miss Sallie Snodgrass—Louisiana.

A voice from Louisiana,
Lo! her brave sons arise,
Armed and ready for the conflict,
Stern defiance in their eyes!

Miss Parthenia Bryant—Texas.

Texas, youngest, mid her sisters,
Joins her earnest voice to theirs;
Forth she sounds her gallant Rangers,
With her blessings and her prayers.

Miss Sallie Fennell—Virginia.

Wave, wave on high your banners!
For the "Old Dominion" comes,
With her lightning speaks the thunder,
Lo! where sounds her army's drums!

Miss Sallie Carter—Arkansas.

Long Arkansas waited, hoping,
Clinging to the flag of stars,
Now she tears it down forever,
Ho! away, then, to the wars.

Miss Jennie Armstrong—N Carolina.

Over vail [sic] and over mountain,
Peeling forth in triumph high,
Comes a lofty swell of music,
The "Old North State's" battle cry.

Miss Kate Mattox—Tennessee.

Last but far from least among ye,
Spartan band of brave and free;
Like a whirlwind in her anger,
Wheels in line old Tennessee!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], July 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We have received from an esteemed friend, a lengthy communication noticing Capt. Hill's company of cavalry, now in camp near Sharon, and giving the particulars of the presentation of a flag, by the young ladies of Tipton to the corps. Miss Ellen G. Somerville made a short and patriotic address on the occasion, which was happily responded to by Capt. Hill. The company is made up of volunteers from Tipton, Fayette and Shelby counties, (but mainly from Tipton) numbering, officers included, one hundred and four—almost without a single exception, young, active and able bodied men, well mounted and equipped for effective service. We hope to hear from "Sigma" again, whenever in the course of his military career he may have news to communicate.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 8, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

The colors of the flag adopted by the State of North Carolina are a red field, with a single star in the centre. On the upper extreme is the inscription: "May 20, 1776," and at the lower, "May 20, 1861." There are two bars, one of blue and the other of white.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Flags.

We notice in the New Orleans *Delta*, a good article on the subject of flags. Complaint has been made on account of spending so much money for these emblems, when it might be much more usefully appropriated. Flags are quite useless in the hour of battle, and are rarely borne on such occasions in modern warfare. The French and the English dispense with them on the battle field. A flag on such an occasion requires the services of one man to bear it, and makes one less to do the fighting, and that one usually the best fighting man of the regiment or company. The flag bearer becomes a target for the enemy, more prominent than any other. The soldiers in the service of their country need, and will continue to need all the money that can be spared, to buy shoes, blankets, clothes and food. The *Delta* says the money expended in New Orleans in flags and flag presentations, since the war commenced, would have been sufficient to buy extra pairs of shoes for the whole force of the State of Louisiana. If the color is to be regarded as the rallying sign, when it is cut down, (as often happens in battle,) hesitation, alarm and disorder arise among even brave men.

The *Delta* recalls the incidents of the Palmetto Flag at Churubusco, as follows:

The regimental colors on this occasion were entrusted to a gallant soldier named Canty, who was killed early in the action. Col. Butler then seized the colors, and bearing them at the head of the column, was shot through the head; then Lieut. Col. Dickenson, seized them, and taking the place of the Colonel, received a mortal wound,

when he handed the colors to Major Gladden. This officer, as brave and heroic a man as ever led a column, is also a soldier of great practical sense and judgment, and very little of a sentimentalist. Major Gladden having the command of the regiment thrown upon him in the very crisis of the battle, had no time to give to a broken flag staff, and with admirable good sense, detached the flag from the staff, ordered one of the men, a stalwart soldier, to wrap it around his body; not so, however, as to prevent his using his arms. The man to whom the flag had been thus committed, rushed ahead, and inspired by the high trust reposed in him, performed prodigies of valor, whilst the Major, relieved of the labor and responsibility which had already deprived the regiment of its two highest officers, was enabled to give his whole attention to the order of his regiment, and to direct the charging column so as to ensure a glorious victory.

In this connection, it might be well to remark that the most of the flags we have seen are made too large to be carried on parade. A small flag, not larger than two feet by four, with a light flag staff, is heavy enough for parade, and does not weary the person who carries it; and for company drill and parade looks much better than some of the larger ones we have seen.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A flag presented to the Galveston Zouaves recently, was consecrated in the Catholic church of that city, by the Rev. Mr. Chambadeau. The News says the ceremony was simple but impressive. "The Rev. Father recited a few prayers in latin, sprinkled the flag with holy water, and delivered a brief and excellent address, first to the company in French, and then to the assembly in English. His remarks were conceived in a spirit of piety and patriotism.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, July 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Flag for the 1st Regiment.—We learn that the ladies of Fayetteville are preparing a handsome Flag to be presented to the 1st Regt. N. C. Volunteers.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 11, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Presentation of a Flag to Hot Springs
Rifle Company.
By Miss Ann Bennet, on behalf of the Ladies of
Ouachita and surrounding townships.

Messrs. Editors—Saturday, June 22d, was one of the days long to be remembered in the traditionary [sic] legends of our hitherto quiet ridge, viz: Dividing Ridge.

Some time since, it was supposed that the ladies here would present a flag to our volunteers, on the above day. At an early hour a large number of our citizens were collected at the Primitive Baptist Church, (Macedonia) around which an extensive arbor was erected for the ladies.

The volunteers being formed into line, the fair oratoress advanced, bearing the flag of the Confederate States, and on behalf of the ladies, who surrounded her, delivered one of those soul stirring and animating addresses, which reminded us of the female courage of our revolutionary times, and like the men of that time, we *determined in our*

souls, and with our fair oratoress, that with our honor, and our last droop [sic] of blood, we would defend that flag, as the ensign of our liberty and our rights. I have rarely, indeed, never have I seen more enthusiasm displayed by our citizens; nor do I wonder at it, every thing around tended to that result. The young lady who addressed us, is one of those captivating angels of earth—her beautifully proportioned figure, a charming and bewitching face and highly cultivated mind—her voice and style of delivery, soft, easy and impressive.

The address of Miss Bennet was responded to on behalf of the volunteers, by our own gifted orator, Col. Gantt. After complimenting the fair one who preceded him, he addressed the crowd of beauty and fashion, which surrounded her, assuring them on the part of the volunteers, that their lives and their honor were freely pledged to protect their sex from violence and suffering, as well as to defend their country's rights—that every volunteer was a cavalier in that particular; at this stage of his remarks, he was interrupted by a shower of bouquets [sic] from the ladies, to which he replied in those touching, softening expressions, so peculiar to himself, and so sensitively felt by the female heart.

Our talented orator next entered on the absorbing subject of the day, viz: our present difficulties as a nation. He ranged over volume after volume of the histories of nations, which had risen, fallen and passed away; traced the basis on which society was formed, applying his views and arguments with a master mind. He traced the construction of our once happy government, as to its compacts, social and political, and the inroads made by a corrupt class of politicians, up to the present time. His metaphors, his train of reasoning and argument were so eloquent and convincing, and so powerful was the effect upon those present that few of either sex could refrain from shedding tears.

Messrs. Editors, Col. Gantt is a young man, you doubtless know him better than I do; a few of our gamblers in politics may try to crush his rising greatness, but we, the people, who alone make great men greater, will yet place him where his talents, as an orator and a statesman, will be a blessing to the nation. Often during his discourse did I wish that old Abe Lincoln and Seward were present, that they might be convinced and return to their corrupt coadjutors, to inform them that the eloquent Gantt was our orator, that his convincing eloquence was too clear and powerful to withstand any longer. They would also see in the determined countenance of her brave volunteers, that they are men determined to do battle to the death for the cause of our country, and that nothing short of victory can satisfy them.

They could tell the old warrior, Gen. Scott, sir, they are just such brave fellows as fought under you at Chepultapec, and under Taylor at Buena Vista. During the proceedings, at proper intervals, volleys were fired by the volunteers by platoons, and our anvil artillery made the hills and valleys resound with its thunder.

K.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

We are indebted to Mr. J. D. Butler for some envelopes and note paper with the confederate flag and the picture of President Davis, handsomely printed on them.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Flag Presentation in Hinesville.

On Tuesday, 2d July, the "Liberty Volunteers," being informed that the ladies intended presenting the corps with a stand of colors, assembled in Hinesville. The company, under command of 1st Lieut. S. Dowse Bradwell, were drawn up in line of battle, and, on the appearance of Miss Mary M. Bradwell, the appointee of the ladies for presenting the flag, the corps, without orders, presented arms. Miss Bradwell then addressed them as follows:

Liberty Volunteers:--I have the honor of presenting you this Flag in the name of the ladies. You will accept it as a token of our esteem, and our confidence in your bravery.

The knell of the departed Union has long since been sounded; the line of demarkation [sic] has been drawn, and we are now two separate nations. The North has grown rich and proud by her commerce with the South, and now attempts to veil in blood the stars which shine so brilliantly in the Southern sky—to take away our rights and trample us beneath their unhallowed feet. But we know that there is in the hearts of Southern soldiers a determination never to surrender while they have life and strength to fight; yes, when strength is gone, and the candle of life is burning dimly in its socket, even *then* they will strike a blow for the South. The war has actually begun. There are many brave men now in the field, and many more are ready waiting, yes, even *anxious* to march on to the scene of conflict. Our homes are threatened with invasion, our property, with devastation; and daily unparalleled outrages are being perpetrated against peaceful citizens, which makes the blood boil in Southern veins. And will you stand here idle, and submit to such odious oppression? No! we believe that you will fight and conquer. Southerners, it is time for you to arouse, to shake off the shackles which have bound you so long, and say, we will be free! upon you rests the hope of liberty and [illegible several lines] nothing in comparison. Although you may know but little of the art of war, we are confident that you will go forth with the resolution never to give up until the last Northern fanatic shall be driven from Southern soil.

"Your bosoms you'll bare for the glorious strife,
And your oath is recorded on high,
To prevail in the cause that is dearer than life,
Or, crushed in its ruins, to die!
'Tis the home we hold sacred, is laid to your trust,
God bless the 'Sunny South' of the brave!
Should a conqueror tread on our forefathers' dust,
It would rouse the old dead from their graves;
In a Southron's sweet home shall a spoiler abide,
Profaning its loves and its charms?
Shall a Yankee insult the loved fair at your side?
Oh! *Liberty Volunteers*, to arms!
Shall a tyrant enslave us? Volunteers, no!
His head to the sword shall be given,
A death bed repentance be taught the proud foe,
And his blood be an offering to Heaven!
Then rise Volunteers and stretch the right hand,
And swear to prevail in your dear nation land!"
It may not be long before you may be called upon to take a part in the conflict.

Although it will be like breaking our very heart-strings to part with those we love—to say "good-bye," perhaps for the last time, still we would not ask you to stay! We will bid you go, and pray that the "God of Battles" will keep and defend you,

"Then go; we would not have you stay,
Our country ca [sic] on thee
She struggles 'neath a Tyrant's grasp,
And *you* must set her free."

When you are surrounded by all the temptations which are incident to a soldier's life, remember the prayers that are daily, and hourly ascending in your behalf from the "loved ones" at home.

Liberty Volunteers, forget not that the donors of this banner entreat and beseech you for their sakes never to touch the intoxicating cup, never to pollute your lips with words of profanity, never to rattle the dice box, nor surround the gaming table.

And now, Volunteers, will you accept this flag from the ladies—protect and defend it with your lives—never surrender it to the foe? If you return victorious with this banner, you will be rewarded by our grateful thanks and life long gratitude; and should you fall in its defence [sic], with no loved ones near to close your eyes in death, we will weave the garlands of remembrance around your name, and embalm your memory with our tears. God grant that this flag may never wave over the dead body of any of you. We feel confident that, like the noble martyr, Jackson, you will perish in its defence [sic] rather than it should fall into the hands of the enemy.

"Yes, go, and let this banner there
Float o'er the free and proud;
But let it tell of freedom won,
Or let it be your shroud!"

In conclusion let me tell you, in the language of the motto inscribed on this banner, "*Liberty Volunteers, always face the foe!*"

Mr. Joseph S. Spencer then responded as follows:

Miss Bradwell and Ladies: I appear before you to thank you, in behalf of the corps I represent, for this banner you so kindly tender us, and which even now, while it waves so proudly in the sunbeams, does most beautifully portray the ardent zeal—that glowing patriotism, which now exists in your every bosom.

And now need I speak of the circumstances that have caused that spark of patriotism, which has been for the past concealed, to be now kindled into a flame, and exhibited on that occasion? Need I say aught of that dense gloom in which is enshrouded our once prosperous and happy, but now distracted land?—of the impending storm which is about, aye, which has already begun to shower its leaden hail upon our Northern border?—of that dread volcano which threatens to belch forth upon and submerge our land beneath its lava of blood and carnage? 'Tis useless for me to reiterate the thrice repeated tale, for every sheet, that wings its way to our midst, has the sad tidings emblazoned on every page. Gloom is depicted on the countenances of all. The tocsin of alarm has been sounded, and the torch of war even now flames high in the "Old Dominion," threatening to scatter destruction on all around. Nor has the bugle's blast been unheeded. Many have responded to its call; some of whom have offered up their lives on the sacred altar of their country. The Southern flag has ever been held in sacred love by Southern sons. It has been borne off triumphant from the fields of strife. In its

defence [sic] Southern blood has been spilled at home as abroad. How shall I speak of the immortal Jackson, who would fain cleanse with his own blood our glorious banner from the contaminating touch of the foul invader! Language fails me to give utterance to the sacred reverence in which I hold this immortal name, and I trust that even among our members there may be found at least one to defend, even unto death, the banner we now receive. But though dark clouds now overshadow our political horizon, we rejoice to say that our prospects for the future are bright and cheering, if we are only true to ourselves and true to our country; for there will she ever be

"As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vales, and midway meets the storm.
Though round its breast the roiling clouds are spread
Eternal sunshine settles on her head."

Even now, through the gross darkness which envelopes us, the light of hope is gleaming.—Our arms have already, in more than one instance, successfully opposed the onward march of the invading hosts; and we truly hope that our banner with its multitude of allies, may at the termination of all our struggles—though blazoned with a perfect halo of victory and glory; and may we all be enabled with an assurance of blissful sincerity, sweetly to repose 'neath its protecting wing. And can we expect a different result when we are encouraged by the angelic smiles of woman and tokens of her approbation such as this day have been manifested? Great was her influence in nerving the arm of our ancestors, and we can even now see the influence of the fair daughters of our country upon the youth of the land.

"Oh! if there be on this earthly sphere
A boon, an offering Heaven holds dear,
'Tis the last libation our country draws
From the heart of fair woman engaged in her cause."

And now allow me again to thank you, feeling assured, that I but utter the sentiments of every one of our number when I assure you that so long as there remains one arm unparalyzed [sic] by the assassin's blow, and so long as one drop of vital blood courses through our veins, no rude alarms from raging foes shall e'er disturb your serene repose. Nor shall we ever permit the colors you have entrusted to our care and keeping to trail in the dust of degradation and dishonor; but rather hope that around their summit will yet be wreathed a chaplet of immortal fame!

The "Liberty Volunteers" have but recently organized, comprising about sixty-five members, under command of Capt. Wm. S. Norman [?]. We feel confident that we will hear a good report from them if called into service. Long may they live, and may their beautiful banner ever float proudly in the breeze, is the sincere wish
of
AN EYE WITNESS.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

From the "Texas Hunters."

Dallas, Texas, June 28th, 1861.

Mr. Editor:

. . . We are Company "A" of this regiment, and considered by many the finest

company they have seen in the State, and if I *do* appear egotistical, I must admit the fact. We possess the handsomest, and the finest flag, and it is admired by all. Every "Texas Hunter" looks upon it as a treasure, for it brings to mind many recollections of the past—of the fair donors, whose hands assisted in making it, and whose hands we grasped with an affectionate "god-bye" when we left those haunts—the dearest spot on earth to us. When we forsake and dishonor this banner, then we may despair of an incentive to arouse the spirit of a "Texas Hunter." . . .

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], July 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Manufactory.--Mr. J. B. Platt, we are happy to learn, is receiving a large number of orders for the beautiful Confederate flags of his manufacture, daily. In fact, he has now more orders ahead than he can fill, and his time and that of his assistants is assiduously devoted to the work. Fine specimens of his handiwork are gaily waving in different parts of the city, and are the best recommendations which could be cited of his skill and taste.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We find on our table the address of Miss Lizzie A. Turner, made on the 4th of July, at Camp Clark, Bastrop county, on presentation of a flag in behalf of the ladies of Bastrop county, to Capt. W. W. Apperson. It is a beautiful effusion, and would appear in our paper had we the space to do so.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

At a flag presentation on the 25th of May, at Bellefonte, Ala., to the Jackson Hornets, the following young ladies stepped forward, one by one, representing the seceded States as they left the old Confederacy carrying with them all those rights and liberties bequeathed to them by our ancestors of the Revolution, repeating the following beautiful, appropriate, and patriotic lines, written and composed by Laura Lorrimer, one of Tennessee's most-gifted poetesses:

Miss Matilda Fennell.—South Carolina:

First to rise against oppression,
In this glorious Southern land;
Home of dead and living heroes,
South Carolina takes her stand.

Miss Lucinda Frazier.—Florida.

And I come with greeting sisters,
Where, amid her orange bowers,
Waves fair Florida her scepter [sic],
Crowned with rarest, sweetest flowers.

Miss Alice Eaton.—Georgia:

Lo! and Georgia uprising,
Burning with the flood of yore,

Sends her children forth to conquer
Peace from haughty foes once more!

Miss Kate Fennell.—Alabama:

In the new born arch of glory,
Lo! where shines the central star,
Alabama, and her radiance,
Never cloud of shame shall mar.

Miss Connie Caperton.—Mississippi:

Sisters, room for Mississippi!
Well she knows the martial strain;
She has marched of old to battle,
She will strike her foes again!

Miss Sallie Snodgrass.—Louisiana:

A voice from Louisiana,
Lo! her brave sons arise,
Armed and ready for the conflict,
Stern defiance in their eyes!

Miss Parthenia Bryant.—Texas:

Texas, youngest 'mid her sisters,
Joins her earnest voice to theirs;
Forth she send her gallant Rangers,
With her blessings and her prayers.

Miss Sallie Fennell.—Virginia:

Wave, wave on high your banners,
For the "Old Dominion" comes,
With the lightning speaks the thunder,
Lo! where sound her army drums!

Miss Sallie Carter.—Arkansas:

Long Arkansas waited, hoping,
Clinging to the flag of stars,
Now, she tears it down forever,
Ho! away then for the wars.

Miss Jennie Armstrong.—North Carolina:

Over vale and over mountain,
Pealing forth in triumph high,
Comes a lofty swell of music,
The "Old North State's" battle cry.

Miss Kate Mattox.—Tennessee:

Last but far from least among you,
Spartan band of brave and free;
Like a whirlwind in her anger,
Wheels in line old Tennessee!

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Smyrna Campground, Bullard Creek, }
June 12th, 1861. }

Mr. Editor:--At a Barbecue given to Capt. Nicholson's company, the Fannin Rifles, here to-day, the following ceremonies took place:

Presentation of the Banner of
Our Country by
Miss Rebecca J. Brown.

Gentlemen:--It is with feelings of entire inadequacy to the task imposed on me, that I appear before you, as the humble instrument in behalf of the ladies, to present to you the banner of your country. You know it is not the part of woman to mingle in party strife; but when our homes and our native South is invaded, and our dearest rights wrested from us, or an attempt to do so, then may not woman, though feeble as she is, give all her influence in behalf of a cause so dear—the defence [sic] of our persons, our fire sides, our homes, and our native sunny South? Though nullities as we are in government, it is said by some that good government depends upon our influence, and that all good causes will share our influence. Now the cause you have embarked in is a good one, and with all our hearts we cheer you on to victory and renown.

It is unnecessary to speak of the causes of this unholy war waged upon us, or to enumerate the evils of war. History, both ancient and modern, tells a bloody story, and the election of Abe Lincoln to the Presidency, adds another chapter to the deeds of blood. This modern Pharoah—ah, may I not say Nero?—must have our tribute money. He will not let us go in peace, but wages an unnatural and unholy war against us, to support his government of infamous negro equality.

Gentlemen! in behalf of the ladies who prepared this flag for your acceptance, let me assure you, we have no fears that you will be made to bite the dust, or trail this banner in disgrace. Over which of the Southern States does this banner unfurl its folds, since the original seven? The old North State; Virginia, the mother of statesmen; Tennessee, the volunteer State; and her sister Arkansas, is added—and old Kentuck is coming. My native State, Missouri, I hope will not surrender, but give our enemies thunder, and to her our thanks we will tender. Poor Maryland and Delaware we sympathize with.

Here, sir, with brave hearts and strong arms, in the face of our enemies, bear this banner to the breeze, and may the God of Heaven protect you in conflict and climate; and victory crown your every effort.

Go, plant the tree of liberty,
Of glory and renown,
That all the Northern Lincolnites,
"No, never can pull down.

Acceptance by
William G. Johnston.

Ladies:--The honor you have conferred upon us in presenting us this beautiful banner, we hereby accept as a token of the regard you have for us, and our cause. It animates us to higher and nobler actions, to know that the patriotic Ladies are with and for us. We set out upon this laudable enterprise with buoyant hopes of success, because the ladies have shown to us to-day, that they are willing to encourage and aid us in the great enterprise, not only here, but all over the Confederacy, they are aiding and forwarding this movement. We have nothing to discourage us in this glorious enterprise; we have every reason to believe the chivalry of the South, the land of patriots and brave men, will carry us through, and gloriously through this struggle.

May this flag which you, ladies, have presented us—for which you will accept our grateful acknowledgements—wave proudly over our band, and return unsullied and contaminated, as it is now presented to us from your hands, for you and future generations to live happily and peacefully under its genial folds, for ages yet to come.

But, that which makes the presentation of this banner more impressive—that which to the banner itself lends a charm not otherwise possessed—that which makes it unfurl its folds to the evening breeze with no borrowed lustre [sic], is that it comes from the fair hands of the ladies. The patriotic feelings which prompted the fair and tender hands to present us this banner, speaks volumes, which history does not find emblazoned on this magnificent banner. We cannot think of unsuccess, when we see the patriotic movements of the Fair, and hear their eloquent voices encouraging us on to victory.

Now, gentlemen and fellow soldiers of Capt. Nicholson's company! this magnificent banner, from the ladies of our homes, is presented to us without a stain on its escutcheon—may the God of battles be with us, and we be enabled to bear it with triumph over enemies; and not a traitorous hand dare molest it. This is a noble mission we have volunteered to execute; and it is a duty commensurate with all we hold sacred in time or eternity. Will we shrink from duty, and prove recreant to the cause committed to our charge? Will we disregard the patriotic injunction of these ladies, and allow this banner to trail ignominiously in the dust? Methinks your emphatic answer is, NO! May no member of this company ever live to realize the humiliating reflection that he betrayed the confidence reposed in him this day, and live to be pointed at as a craven-hearted and dastardly coward, that shrunk from the discharge of his duty at his country's peril. I answer unhesitatingly for ever cheek now suffused with health and vigor, shall be pale in death—then, only then, will it fall to rise no more.

Every effort will be made to crush the fiendish and black-hearted abolitionists who have waged this unholy war upon us. We will make the loud tocsin ring, and the clangor of arms shall be made ring over every hill and dale of this great Confederacy, before we shall submit to this diabolical outrage upon our liberties, our rights, our homes. No! NO!! *we never shall submit* to this inhuman, unnatural, and unholy cause, of negro equality. Like the tall plume of Navaro the 7th, shall this banner wave over the heads of our enemies.

Ladies! allow me to assure you that your patriotic zeal is duly appreciated by us; and your talented representative herself will allow the company through me, to congratulate her upon the felicity with which she has fulfilled her duty.

When the sound of the drum and the clangor of arms ushers forth the halcyon days of [rest of column torn off, but evidently the ladies next present a Bible. It continues at the top of column 2:]

herein contained is all for which we, as Southern people, contend, and for which, I am sure, under that, the banner of our country, you will, as valiant soldiers, battle for our country's rights. Let this Book be the man of your counsel, and may it be said of you, as of the immortal Washington—*they pray!*—and may that God who protected anciently the children of Israel, by a pillar of cloud by day, and a pillar of fire by night, against Pharoah and his host, protect you; and may this modern Pharoah, Abe Lincoln, and his host, be overwhelmed in the sea of disappointment and Southern valor.

Take this book, treasure its counsels, fear God and keep his commandments, and many prayers will follow you.

Acceptance by
Leut. [sic] John M. Stewart.

Ladies!—It is with feelings of unutterable gratitude, as the humble recipient in behalf of my commander and my fellow-soldiers, that we, through the medium of your choice, accept this, "The Book of Books," and promise you, that with this book as our compass and chart, our pilot and helmsman under God, to repel an invading foe. Not that we seek your fellow's blood; but in defence [sic] of your persons, your homes, your rights, and our rights, shall the sword of defence [sic] be unsheathed, the scabbard lost, until victory is won.

Again, Ladies, we thank you for this token of kindness and tender regard, and promise of your prayers, knowing that "thou God seeest us," and may he protect you.

At the request of a number of your readers, Mr. Editor, the above is sent you for publication; and, if it will not burthen your columns too much, I will add, in praise of the ladies of the neighborhood, that they formed an association for out-fitting any who might need their aid. Mrs. L. P. Moore, President, and Mrs. R. C. Stewart, Vice-President;--and nobly did they aid in out-fitting Capt. Nicholson's company, which is now en route to Fort Cobb.

Smyrna.

June 28th, 1861.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], July 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Brave Daughter of the South.—The Tallahassee *Floridian* says that when the enemy's steamer Mohawk came in over the bar in St. Marks bay, and showed her teeth to the boys in Fort Williams, as if bent on a fight, Mrs. Davis, the daughter of Captain Kennedy, the light keeper, solitary and alone, ascended the light tower with a large Confederate States flag, and in the face of the haughty war steamer, defiantly threw its folds out to the breeze.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We attended the barbecue near Travis on Saturday last, and were much pleased with the manner in which things generally were conducted. There were four uniformed

military companies there, who were formed into a battalion and went through considerable of the drill under Col. Paine. A flag with a neat address by Miss Pier on the part of the ladies, was presented to the Buffalo Blues. Dr. Francis gracefully received it making a patriotic speech in reply.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Forest City Rangers.—The Forest City Rangers, under command of Captain Way, paraded yesterday afternoon with full ranks, and repaired to the residence of Mrs. Harley, on Broughton street, where a beautiful Confederate flag was presented to the company by W. D. Harden, Esq., on behalf [of] its lady friends. The flag was received in a neat and appropriate address by Captain Way in behalf of the corps, after which they marched through several of the principal streets and were dismissed.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Military Barbacue [sic] & Flag Presentation.

Messrs. Editors True Democrat:--Knowing that you are ever fond of hearing of the patriotism of your country, send you for publication an account of the militia barbacue [sic] of Gray township.

The barbacue [sic] to the militia of Gray township came off on the 6th inst., at the residence of Dr. Craft. This was a brilliant affair. There were quite a number of persons present, not only from the adjoining townships, but from the adjoining counties.

The patriotic mothers and daughters who had come forth to lend their smiles and their approbations composed about one-third of the assembled multitude.

Capt. Bennett's company of militia was called on parade at ten o'clock; and after a short time spent in drilling, were discharged, when the Home Guard of Gray township was paraded, and after a very short exercise, were marched in single file, encircling the stand, where they received in silence a beautiful flag of the Southern confederacy, also encircled by eleven of old Gray's fair daughters representing the eleven southern States in the following order:

Miss S. E. Ferguson, represented South Carolina.

" Frances Malone,	" Georgia.
" Henrietta Nicholas	" Alabama.
" Laura Ferguson,	" Florida.
" Panina Maggart,	" Texas.
" Cloe Beall,	" Arkansas.
" M. C. Thrailkill,	" Mississippi.
" Mary Martin,	" Virginia,
" S. Dodson,	" Tennessee,
" H. Killingsworth,	" Louisiana.

Miss Cloe Beall was next introduced as the representative of the State of Arkansas, who in an appropriate manner, and in the name of Gray township, presented to the Guards of said township, a beautiful flag. Miss Beall said—

We give this to you, untouched but by the delicate fingers of your mothers, your wives, and your sisters—unfurled but by the gentle zephyrs of your own sunny clime.

We give it to you with confidence, for we know, that its ample folds will ever shadow as true hearts as ever throbbed in the breast of mortals," etc. etc.

It was a well timed and appropriate address for the occasion. At the close of the address she presented the flag to Mr. James M. Stovall, who received it in behalf of the Gray Township Guards. Mr. Stovall delivered quite an interesting address. After returning his thanks to the fair daughters of Gray township for their patriotism, he spoke fluently and eloquently on the present crisis of our country, briefly stating the causes and reasons, justifying the southern States in "withdrawing themselves from a compact wholly disregarded, wherein corruption and fraud reigned triumphant over reason, truth and justice." He closed with an appeal to the young men, which was beautiful and eloquent; giving undoubted testimony that true patriotic blood flowed in his own veins.

Col. T. F. Murff being called on, addressed the audience in a few brief remarks.

Dinner was then announced as being ready; the ladies were first marched to the table, followed by the gentlemen, where was found a neat barbecued [sic] dinner, together with various kinds of vegetables, etc.

I say in honor to old Gray, that this affair was one hardly to be surpassed.

I had forgotten to say that Capt. Geal's [?] company of cavalry were present. The exercises ended in peace and quietude.

Yours truly,

One Present.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 18, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

In publishing the following, the request of committees for the publication of the addresses is omitted, as containing no general interest:

Flag Presentation at Sulphur Rock,
Independence County.

My Gallant Countrymen—

With deep and soul-felt pride I behold the brave and self-sacrificing spirit displayed by you who are among the first to march from our beloved home to the battle field, in defence [sic] of southern independence. In behalf of the ladies of Sulphur rock, I present to you this proudly waving banner of our southern land. Will it not return to us with a halo of liberty gleaming from its sacred folds, to float once more proudly and unmolested in the balmy breezes of the south, bearing the history of many a gallant deed of those who fight beneath it? Hope whispers, it will.

I believe this flag waves over not a timid heart, and that ere it goes down on the field of battle to trail in the dust, the last of the brave "Pike Guards" will rest in death from the fierce struggle for liberty. The cause of justice and truth is ours, and the great Ruler of events will exert his omnipotent arm in our defense if we will but trust him. We cheerfully yield up our patriotic brothers and sons to stand by the side of others of the south, to fight bravely for the homes and liberties of our native land. To offer up so precious a sacrifice upon our country's altar, is a privilege rather than a bereavement; and instead of repining and lamenting your absence, or deploring the hardships of your campaign, we will rather rejoice that the fire of liberty burns brightly in your bosoms, that you are willing to sacrifice your lives for your country's welfare and glory. We feel assured that you will not for one moment be known to quail or falter; that you will ever

be the same bold and unflinching heroes. Hard, indeed, will it be to nerve the heart for the last farewell, to obey duty's stern decree; gladly would we linger near you forever; but this cannot be. Go, then, bravely in discharge of your duty to your country, wives, mothers, and sisters, and when in battle's trying hour, remember that there are loving friends daily offering up prayers for your safety and success.

May the God of love be with you, to protect you from danger, to nerve your gallant heart for the stern conflict, and crown your efforts with liberty and peace, while loving and anxious friends await to welcome your joyous and happy return.

Response of Capt. John H. Dye [?—tear and smudge]

Miss Mollie T. Jernigan, and Ladies of Sulphur Rock and Vicinity—Permit me, in behalf of the "Pike Guards, to acknowledge the receipt of your beautiful, and by us, long-to-be-remembered banner—and whilst it has never been my happy lot to witness the presentation, much less acknowledge the reception of one, yet the assemblage of the intelligent and vast audience convinces me that they too, as well as myself, feel that this is no ordinary occasion. This universal out-turn of feeble matrons and aged sires, leaning upon their staffs, associated with and surrounded, as they are, by all the youth and beauty of the land, and in whose every countenance was depicted an intense anxiety to hear your feeling charge and eloquent address to us, in behalf of an injured and outraged people, has conjointly, I must confess, overwhelmed me with emotions, both of feeling and duty, which the language of this feeble heart and faltering tongue is inadequate to express. And in attempting a feeble response, my mind is necessarily driven back to the early history of our country; to the scenes and incidents with which, perhaps, many of this audience are more familiar than myself. . . .

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Burnet County.

Double Horn, June 30, 1861.

Editor Gazette: ...

Enpassant, I would not forget the ladies, (God bless them all and give them good husbands after the war is over,) I verily believe they are doing more for the cause of Southern independence than the men. A spark of that patriotism which animated the Spartan mother yet remains in some of their bosoms, and if their sons should be called out to the battle field, no doubt they will say in their hearts, "My son bring home your shield or be brought home upon it." I visited (a few days ago,) the grand-daughter of Col. Todd (formerly a minister to Russia.) I found waving from her parlor window a secession flag. This amiable and patriotic young lady informed me she was willing and ready to defend it as the late Mrs. Jackson, of Virginia, did. Can the North boast of such heroic daughters? And by the way, may not the chivalry and noble bearing of our Southern men owe much to the influence exerted upon them by our noble southern women? I verily believe it.

...

D.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The "Bass Grays."

On Monday morning this company left for Col. M. L. Locke's encampment at the Chalibeate Springs, in Upshur county. On Saturday evening a flag was presented them by the ladies of Marshall, through Hon. C. A. Frazer, who made a very sensible, well-timed, practical, patriotic speech, which was responded to, in behalf of the Company, by Mr. S. Lassiter, whose effort has been highly spoken of by those who heard it. Judge Frazer expressed his gratification at the course pursued by the Governor in ordering all the troops likely to be called into active service into encampments. In his opinion, it was the best and most sensible move that had yet been made. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Letters received from Dallas speak in the highest terms of the kindness and generosity of the people of the town and county to the volunteers. The ladies have been particularly kind. Miss E. M. Lane, the Herald states, made a magnificent flag for the Regiment, which was to have been delivered just before it left Dallas. The public square was chosen for this exhibition, and secure and comfortable places provided for the ladies and children. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

The Banner of the Texas Rangers in Virginia is a black flag, with the inscription "Texas Rangers" and a death's head, symbolical of the work they came to perform on the desecrators of Southern soil.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Fort Washita, C. T., }
July 7th, 1861. }

My Dear Major:

According to promise, I have concluded to write you, though at this time I am quite unwell—the effects of a severe attack of fever. But I hope, with prudence, I will soon be restored to health, and will be prepared for any kind of service.

I think, in my first letter, I informed you of the very hospitable attention our company received from the citizens of Paris. We could have expected nothing less from them, for in times of peace that town is noted for its plain and honest hospitality, and as war, with all of its calamities, will soon be upon us, the citizens of that town seem to have been determined that the soldiers should not leave without at least good dinners.

Our company drew the county guns, which I think will be very effective—most of them being carbines, the others being plain rifles and Colt's six shooting guns. From the simplicity of the carbine, combined with the accuracy and effectiveness of its shooting, its use seems to be preferred by our men. Most of them like the carbine better than Colt's improved gun. Some of the young men, in experimenting with Colt's fire arms, have fired two barrels at the same time. That may be the result of carelessness, but for a campaign, I am satisfied that, for soldiers, the carbine is best adapted.

We have in our company a Cherokee indian [sic], a very fine looking man, and he is the proudest fellow you ever saw, of his carbine, and is anxious to come in contact with the abolitionists, who, he says, will soon invade his native land, and that their design is to

make slaves of the Indians. Cherokee cannot stand that.

While in Paris, the Cherokee and his mess were invited by one very good gentleman to dinner. Everything that the taste of an epicurean might demand was spread upon the table, in the way of meats, &c. It seems that the meats and other eatables were moved from the table, and, as might be expected at good dinners, delicacies substituted. Sauce, as a matter of course, had to be used, and it happened that Mr. Cherokee was the first to whom the servant handed the cream pot; upon the reception of which, he very deliberately raised it to his mouth, and drank about half of its contents, and in the most dignified manner imaginable, returned the aforesaid cream pot to the waiter. His mess were confounded and mortified, and told him that was not the way to use it. But it was "no use talking;" he told them it was good enough his way, and that *he did not want any more just then!*"

In Bonham a most splendid dinner had been prepared for the companies from Titus and Red River. Everything passed agreeably to all the companies and the citizens, nothing disorderly having occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

Our company left Ellett's Springs on the 22d of June; but I did not overtake them until they had crossed Red River via Kemp's Ferry, and were encamped two miles in the Chickisaw [sic] Nation, on the evening of the 27th of June. Thence we made a force march to McCarty's Springs, where we had good water, which you must know was a treat to the boys. These springs are situated directly on the overland mail route, and take their name from McCarty, who keeps, or did keep a stagestand, when that grand political humbug, the overland mail route, was in operation.

While there, the Collin county company came in view, some distance off. As soon as we saw them, we raised our flag—of which the company are proud, for none that we have seen can compare with it. A short time elapsed, when the company reached the springs, and with joyous hearts and open hands we received our brother soldiers.

The 4th of July was celebrated at Fort Washita by a *war dance*, performed by two Indian companies that had arrived here the day previous; and which are a part of a regiment that Col. Cooper is now actively engaged in organizing, to be mustered into service at Scullyville. Two Indian companies, and the Panola county company, all mounted, left this morning for the aforesaid place, under the command, I think, of Col. Lee, of Fannin county, whose military qualification is beyond a doubt. Sever speeches were made on the 4th. Among the speakers were Capt. Burks, and Wolf Walker, Esq., of Red River; 1st Lieut. Stephens, and 2d Lieut. Fitzpatrick, of Titus county. Call after call was made for Campbell Jefferson and George Caile, Esqrs., and others. The first named gentlemen acquitted themselves in their usual very felicitous manner.

I wish I had time to describe to you minutely this much-talked-of Indian war dance; but I must venture to inform you that they formed a circle around the flag of the Confederate States, and from their action, I concluded that they considered themselves in the presence of high Heaven, pledging their fealty and eternal loyalty to our own beloved South.

I have been informed by prominent Indians of this Nation, that entire unanimity prevails with them, and that they are determined to fight over the graves of their ancestors.

Gen. Young is now in Cooke county. We do not yet know our destination. Gen. Cooper has ordered his men near Fort Smith, and perhaps when we see Gen. Young, we

will follow. All of the men are anxious to go in that direction, as they believe that most of the excitement is there, or thereabouts—at least, for the present.

Thomas Wallis, of the Bowie county company, reached this place to-day, the 7th, and reports that his company is twenty miles from here—that some of the men are sick, and that the company will not get in until Tuesday.—The Collin county company has been ordered to Arbuckle, and will leave on Tuesday next. When the Bowie county company is mustered into service, Young's regiment will be complete.

We had church service at the Fort to-day, and I am glad to inform you that, although the boys "*fairly siz*" on other days in the week, the most attentive respect was manifested by the volunteers to the delivery of the sermon; and all joined most sincerely and devoutly in singing the concluding hymn.

Some of the young men of our company have been very unwell, but I am glad to inform you, that all are now convalescent, and in a few days will be well. We are now in good quarters in the Fort—have a plenty of beef and pickled pork, though new flour is scarce. Rations are issued to 416 men. All is peace and quietness among the men.

Dr. Rainey leaves for Sherman in the morning, and I have written this for him to mail to you.

Ever thy friend,
Courtes B. Sutton.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Speech,
Delivered by a Choctaw brave, to his Warriors at Ft. Washita, July 4th, 1861.

The Indians were expected at ten o'clock, and about that time they came in, following their drum, and an old man with a drawn sword, who delivered the speech below. The war dance was in the square—the warriors being stripped to their fighting costume. There were two companies of them, and they advanced into the Fort with heads erect, and truly martial bearing, beneath their colors, (a Confederate flag,) with nine white stars in circle, surrounding one in red with a white border, and somewhat larger than the others. In the rear of the companies were about 20 Indian women. The color staff being placed in the ground, the warriors slowly circled around it, and upon a signal from one of the Captains, they all stood still and silent, while the old man before mentioned, drew his sword, and moving slowly around in the circle, thus addressed them:

"Warriors of the Choctaw and Chickisaw [sic] Nations! look around you, and what do you see! You see men in every garb armed and equipped for war. A strange sight for my young men. Who are these men? Your brothers—the men of the South—men who have come from the land of sunshine across Red River—whose star is in the centre of your flag, and who are in our hearts, as their star is in our colors—men, and the sons of men, who dyed that star in the blood of their brave, and with whom you, my warriors, are here to share the toils, dangers, and the glory of war—men, who will lay down their lives in a just cause, and who, as yet, have never turned their backs to their enemies. You, men and warriors, must emulate their glorious deeds. (Deafening shouts from the warriors.) Let your enemies feel the edges of your knives. (Ugh, ugh!) Let not

your war path be through your own green corn-fields; but let your knives drink the life-blood of your enemies in their own towns and villages, and be side by side with your white brothers, who are fighting for their rights—their own property, and for the protection of the homes of their wives and children.

Warriors! we have the same feelings; we have the same description of property; and need I tell you to look around and see the women and maidens of your race, who are assembled to see the warriors in their war paint?—Their hands have armed you for the fray, and their hearts will be with you on the field of death."

The warriors here broke forth into a dance, keeping time to the beating of the drum, and uttering the scalp hallo, fired off their guns and pistols; the women at the same time moving closer to the circle, when an elderly matron, accompanied by the others, in a low, plaintive voice, commenced a song, in which they were reminded of their mothers, and the homes they had played around when they were babes, and how their mothers and sisters had attended their footsteps when they were too young to follow their fathers to hunt the Buffalo; and now they had grown to be men, their sisters were comparatively weak, and their mothers had grown old, and the bright sun had changed their raven locks to gray; and now, should their mothers and sisters, knowing they needed protection, ask it of strangers? or should their own young men, who have the right, keep the northern men from polluting their soil? The excitement here was intense. The warriors sprang into the air with shouts of defiance, yelling and whooping, and the women ran into the circle through an opening made for the purpose, and, dancing around the colors continued their song, but in a more animated strain, in which an allusion was made to the deeds of their forefathers, &c. The old veteran again came forward and asked a question, which was not understood by me, but which they answered by "ugh, ugh!" and then addressed them again:

"Where are the men who fought your battles in former years, who were a terror to their enemies? (A mournful wail.) They have passed from our sight, and gone to the happy land, but their blood flows through the veins of the living. Where are the warriors of their blood? (Here! here!!) This is the first time some of you have danced in the warrior's line; let not your hearts fail, nor your arms grow weak, as your country may need every blow."

It was the first opportunity your correspondent has ever had to witness the novel ceremonies of an Indian war dance, and no one can properly appreciate the scene, unless they were present, and saw the defiant and determined expression indicated by the gestures and general appearance of the men.

Dixie.

[LITTLE ROCK] WEEKLY ARKANSAS GAZETTE, July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Flag Presentation.—On Thursday afternoon a flag was presented to Capt. Jester's company of Rangers, with an appropriate address from the ladies of Hot Spring county. The flag was presented, and the address read, by Maj. Turnbull. The speech on the reception of the flag by the company was made by Col. Jno. R. Fellows, and in his most happy and [illegible] style.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], July 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Female Heroism.—A correspondent of the Richmond *Examiner* writes from

Baltimore, under date of the [fold]0th inst., as follows:

An incident that happened in the streets here the other day both amused and instructed me. As one of the northern regiments passed through the streets, a young girl had fixed in the upper window of a house on their route a Confederate flag of her own manufacture. The officer in command, stung with patriotic jealousy by the sight, and emulating the example of Elsworth, the hero, hurried to the house to snatch down and bear away the trophy. He was met at the door by the heroic girl. He commanded her to take down the flag, when she coolly and confidently refused to do so. He attempted to pass her, when the girl confronted him, and in a steady tone, warned him not to pass the threshold, that "she was armed." The heroic adventurer, thus brought to a halt, gazed for a minute in baffled surprise at the slight and beautiful defender of the flag of the South, and suddenly turned on his heel, growling the excuse that "if she was not so d---d good looking he would take the flag down anyhow." That girl might be a Charlotte Corday in certain circumstances.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

The Regimental Flag

The following correspondence, which has been handed to us, explains itself. It was the desire and intention of the Regimental officers and those presenting the flag, that there should be a formal presentation but in the hurry of departure, and the impracticability of assembling the whole regiment at one place, this was abandoned, and the flag sent to the Regimental headquarters with the note below, which elicited the handsome response of Adjutant Ector:

Dallas, Texas, July 10th, 1861

To Col. Greer and Staff Officers of the South Kansas Texas Regiment:

To you, gentlemen, as representing the brave soldiers, whom you command, is presented the accompanying Confederate Flag, the gift and labor of those who wish to be remembered as sharing in the glorious cause you fight, though commanded by duty to remain in apparent ignoble retirement.

If our wishes may dictate for your action, let the flag be placed where it may always be seen (if possible by the farthest encampment of the Regiment,) pointing out the place where hearts are willing and minds capable of directing the movements of the chivalrous men who are enlisted with you. May the graces represented by the [?] tri-color rule in your camp, and the stars of our noble Confederacy never "trail in the dust," for that moment the only nation of freemen will fail, and

"Conquer we must, for our cause is just,
And this be your motto—in God is our trust,"

Yours in sympathy and hope,

J. W. Smith
W. L. Murphy
W. W. Peak

Miss E. M. Lane,
Mrs. S. V. Murphy,
Mrs. M. Fannie Peak.

Regimental Head-Quarters South Kansas Regt., July 13th, 1861.
To J. W. Smith, W. L. Murphy, W. W. Peak, Miss E. M. Lane, Mrs. S. V. Murphy, and

Mrs. M. Fannie Peak:

In behalf of the soldiers of the South Kansas Regiment, I return you our heartfelt gratitude for the appropriate and elegant Flag prepared by you, and presented to us. We recognize it as the best assurance you could give us, that we will have your best wishes and kindest sympathies during our absence from our families and friends, in the service of our country. It is neither customary or proper for the soldier to deal extensively in words; by our acts we trust to be able to show to you that this banner shall never be dishonored by those to whose charge you have committed it. Whether we are on the tented field, the tiresome march or amidst the thunder and smoke of battle,-- whether in the rear rank or leading a forlorn hope, wherever we can see this beautiful symbol of our country, waving above us, we will think of the fair hands that wrought it. We have rallied to the standard of our country because we have felt it to be our duty to do so.—There is no other alternative left consistent with honor or safety, but for the people of the South to gird their souls for the fight, and determine to die as freemen rather than submit for a moment to Black Republican rule. There can be no longer doubt but what it is the purpose of our enemies to invade Texas. We will teach them that before their advancing columns shall darken our beautiful prairies on the North, they will have to meet in stern array the pride of Texas chivalry, who, trusting in Heaven and the justness of our cause, will rush to the conflict and resolve to conquer or die.

In conclusion, we would ask your constant supplication to that Almighty Being, who rules over the destinies of nations, as well as individuals, that he will preside over the counsels of the Southern Confederacy; that he will direct our armies, and that he will bless the efforts now being made to preserve our liberties, and secure the happiness of the people of this Confederacy.

Yours respectfully,
M. D. Ector, Adjutant.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], July 25, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

The Richmond *Whig*, of the 22nd inst., has the following items: . . .

Our Flag.—A lofty pole having been erected on the peak of the roof of the custom house building, (now occupied by the State and War Departments,) a splendid confederate flag, of the largest size, was raised on Saturday, for the first time.

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Flags! Flags!

Having just received a supply of fine French material, I am prepared to furnish at short notice,

Confederate Flags

of all size, such as are used by Military Companies, as well as on house tops and poles,

Also,
Streamers, Revenue Flags, Pennants,

State Flags, Signals, Confederate
Jacks, and Flags of All Nations.

jy4-d1m

J. B. Platt,
214 Broad street, Augusta, Ga.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Flags! Flags!

Having just received a supply of fine French material, I am prepared to furnish, at short notice,

Confederate Flags

Of all sizes, such as are used by Military Companies, as well as on house tops, or polls [sic]. Also,

Streamers,

Revenue Flags, Pennants, State Flags, Signals, Confederate Jacks, and Flags of all Nations.

J. B. Platt,

214 Broad St., Augusta, Ga.

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], July 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

National Flag and Streamer.--Mr. J. B. Platt, the well known manufacturer of Confederate flags in this city, yesterday hoisted to the peak of the flag-staff on the front of Platt & Co's establishment, a beautiful streamer--the first one every thrown to the breeze in this city. This streamer, with the handsome banner below it, attracted a good deal of attention and admiration yesterday.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Quitman, Arkansas.

Mr. Editor—On Tuesday, the 9th inst., the people of Quitman and vicinity made a dinner in honor of the Quitman Rifle Company, commanded by Capt. A. R. Witt, consisting of 95 men, 11 of which are from Conway county.

On the occasion Miss Rachel P. Billings presented the company a flag, with a very patriotic address, which was received by the captain, who made a very appropriate response. After which we had the pleasure of listening to the patriotic strains of eloquence, delivered by Rev. P. W. Stark. On the day following the company took up their line of march for Fayetteville.

A Citizen.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

From the Choctaw Nation.—The National Register, a spirited paper published at Boggy Depot and ably edited by J. H. Smith, says the crops in that section are abundant. Wheat, rye, oats, barley [sic], are all fine and gave a handsome yield, and corn was never more promising. We clip the following from that paper:

"A company of 80 or 100 men was organized here yesterday, consisting mostly of Choctaws; they paraded in our streets and then proceeded to the election of officers. A flag is being presented to them, as we go to press; they will march for the scene of action to-day, if our information is correct. They are a fine looking set of men, and if old Lincoln would have seen them, marched up in front, singing an Indian war-song, he would have trembled in his boots.

We learn that the following named gentlemen have been selected:

Captain, E. Dwight.

1st Lieutenant, E. Fulsom.

2d " B. Simonds."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

From Independence County.

Sulphur Rock, Ark., June 28, 1861.

. . . And what I say of ourselves would be but a just tribute to the whole county. It would do you good to see our home guard drilling—our oldest citizens who have fought in other wars—donned now with their striped breeches and cockade hats, marching with the same enthusiasm and alacrity of their youthful companions, some of whom are not one-fifth their age. These venerable and venerated patriots can many of them rake a deer down at speed, at a hundred and fifty yards distance, with their double barrel guns—whilst their twelve year old companions can at an off-hand shot burst a squirrel's eye when in the top of our tallest timber. With the certainty of encountering over and over again, at least ten thousand such troops, well mounted for every fifty miles of our country invaded, what sized army would it require to successfully march through our country with such a force in a guerilla warfare? If such an army as Napoleon's host in Russia, and who were soldiers, is not large enough—their fate should furnish them warning.

Well I started out to tell you some thing about the Pike Guards—but not expecting a better opportunity though I would stop and praise ourselves a little, and in my haste forgot to tell you to put your finger down when I said the Pike Guards were not then fully organized, and I will now say that these other circumstances narrated rather augmented than abated the efforts to organize that company. Preparations having been made for purchase of goods for uniform, equipage [sic], etc., the patriotic ladies (God bless them) by appointment met at the church house at this place, and with their sewing machines and their little fingers made up nearly all their uniforms, what was not finished they took home and finished and brought back to this place on the 13th, the day of rendezvous, when each soldier donned himself in soldier's clothes, and formed into line and marched to the church house, where they in company with us all, listened to Rev. J. Williams, who preached one of the most feeling, though war like discourses I have ever heard—text the 20 verse, 2d chapter of Joel—and handled it, in my judgment, in an able and masterly

style. After which the company was again formed into line and marched to the grove at the spring, where the ladies had spread an abundance of the substantial and delicacies of life for supper (with enough left for breakfast and to last them to Smithville) which they had cooked and brought with them, taking supper themselves with the volunteers. And according to previous appointment, again met next morning (as did almost every body else) to witness the presentation of a beautiful flag, prepared by the same lovely hands which had done so much for them heretofore.

The flag was presented by Miss Mollie T. Jernagan, in a feeling and eloquent address, and I hope you will let your readers judge of its merits, (as I am told a copy has been solicited for publication) but this much I will say, for your readers may not know that she delivered it in fine style. Its reception was acknowledged by their youthful Captain, (John H. Dye,) in a somewhat lengthy, though feeling and appropriate address. After which Rev. Mr. Hickson made a few feeling and appropriate remarks, offered a prayer in their behalf, presented each one with a copy of the New Testament and bid them good bye and God [fold in paper] . . .

Independence.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 8 [most of right side of paper folded or torn]

From Independence County.

. . . Lieut. Moore—On behalf of Miss Charlotte Wakefield, of this immediate vicinity, I present you this day, this beautiful flag, which is not only emblematical of that national flag which now waves *proudly* over the Southern Confederacy, but also, a fit emblem of our country's rights and our country's cause. Should you be called suddenly from your peaceful firesides to the tented field to drive back the *northern invaders*, I trust that you will bear this beautiful flag at the head of your company—that it may be to you and them a pillar of cloud by day to shield and protect you and a pillar of fire by night, to lead you on to victory and conquest, and to final success. . . .

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, July 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Banner Presentation at Pittsville.

We have been requested by a committee at Pittsville, which is near the line of Austin and Fort Bend counties, to insert the following address, delivered recently by Miss M. J. Hedgpeth, to the Pittsville Home Guards.

Gentlemen of the Pittsville Home Guards!—In behalf of the ladies of the neighborhood I stand here to present to you a banner, the emblem of your country's nationality. It is in no peaceful times that we make you the recipients of such an emblem, nor is it a mere display, an empty pageant, but the stern reality of an impending conflict, in which our dearest rights as freemen are involved, renders the occasion to us all, replete with the deepest interest and throws around it all the solemnity of feeling and of thought. We are, gentlemen, on the threshold of a new epoch which has been ushered in with storm and tempest. Already has the lightning flashed and the thunders of battle

reverberated on the Southern breeze which hitherto was vocal only with the melody of peace. We see too plainly, in the dim distance, the coercive arm of power raised threateningly against us, not to believe that the future, which is but a step in advance, is fraught with responsibilities to startle and arouse. Then it behooves you to gird yourselves well for the contest, and meet them like men, intelligently and resolutely. The ladies in this vicinage are deeply sensible of the emergency at hand, and have delegated me to give expression to the interest felt, by the presentation of this banner. It is not the stars and stripes under which Southern hearts have so often braved death for honor. No, we stand today beneath the folds of a flag symbolical of a new covenant, one that lately has received a baptism with the spirit of perfect freedom, and one which, from the depths of our hearts, we believe consecrated by the great Jehovah to success. In placing this glorious emblem at the head of your column, we [illegible] for a moment, consider duty's debt discharged. We are fully sensible that there are hardships to be endured, dangers to be undergone, difficulties to be surmounted; but believe us, when we declare, that the emotions of patriotism which now swell your manly bosoms, find in our hearts emotions in perfect unison, which will give us strength to endure hardships, and firmness to surmount difficulties in this cause of truth and justice, and though we may not give evidence of the existence of such patriotism, by wielding in our weak hands the rough implements of war, yet we will be bounded only by a sphere in which it is our part to move, in our contributions to yours and your country's welfare. Ours is the task to fit you out for the distant expedition, to cheer your departure with words of hope and promises to pray hourly for your safety, to weep tears of sorrow for those who fall, to wait tenderly around the bed of suffering, and to crown with love and laurels the manly brows of those who return to us as victors. These duties, I solemnly pledge you, in behalf of the ladies I represent, shall be performed.

Receive now, gentlemen of the Guard, this banner which we have prepared for you, from a sense of patriotic duty; carry it where the interest of our beloved country calls, be the ordeal through which it must pass one of fire and blood, but oh, remember when the God of battles shall have crowned your efforts with victory, it is the prayer of those who gave it, that its folds may wave above the heads of those who act responsive to the calls of mercy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Presentation Address of the Flag to the
Moro Grays, Calhoun County, Ark.
By Miss Lucy Lorraine Adams.

Officers and privates of the Moro Greys—

I appear before you as the representative of the ladies of Moro township, as the bestower of a gift wrought by their own fair hands, as the reflex of hearts beating hopefully, prayerfully, tearfully in your behalf; hopefully, as they have unwavering confidence in the integrity of the cause in which you have thus voluntarily enlisted; prayerfully, as they believe in God, and that He is the disposer of all human events and protects in the hollow of an omnipotent hand, *the children of the brave*; tearfully, as the taper of joy will flicker but fitfully in the hearts if the night-lamps of their hopes should

go out on the field of battle—if the eyes that beam so brightly to-day should never throw their softened radiance again on scenes made lovely by their luster! Thus honored with this pleasing, yet painful position, I congratulate you for the invincible spirit that animates your daring souls, that prompts the mighty purpose to make our land,

The home of the good, the brave, the wise,
Where all may climb fame's dizzy steep;
Or where, like magic, the valley lies,
Life's humbler sheaves, contented heap!

Through the broken arches of our *once* glorious Union, methinks, from the spirit land, there comes the voice of Vernon's slumbering hero, rallying its dismembered dust, to lead with Davis, his chosen South *again* to victory! The chambers of Heaven that rolled back through their resounding mansions the glad tidings of 76, *still* reverberate with peans [sic] of glory to his undying name, and resound with pleas to the ear of the God of battles, to prosper our efforts against a fratricidal foe—to bow the knee of oppression in the dust at our feet, and compel the Goliath of the North to fold the menacing arm of power in *inglorious defeat*!

Our country calls! A sacrifice is demanded.—Like the Patriarch of old, the ready South, strong in faith, binds her beloved Isaac on the altar, but, may the uplifted sword of war reek with the blood of different victims!

[Fold in paper takes out several letters in each following line]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Speech of Miss Elizabeth Higginbotham.

Officers and Privates of the Jackson Minute Men:

I am selected by the ladies of this vicinity to express to you their sympathy with the cause to which you have so gallantly offered your services.

Now is the day, now is the hour, spoken by the clock of Time, for the South to speed onward as swiftly as an eagle, in the path which her energies, interest and safety demands. Now is the hour of her greatest peril. The mistaken idea of the proud enemies of our land and institutions cannot be corrected, except by meeting their invading hosts on the battle field. A band of noble hearted men are marshalled to conquer them or to fall. Go, assist these defenders of our cause. Let the retreat never be beaten. Though our numbers be inferior, let every freeman be a host—let him feel as if on his sole arm depended victory.

We believe you have girded on the sword in defence [sic] of our homes. Heaven is smiling on the men who are prompted by such motives as yours to take the sword. Providence will overrule all circumstances that those who shield us from the violation of our most sacred interests, may attain their object. March on then, and may the star of Freedom lead you to the place where our fond hope shall be realized. Onward! to the place where our new born Confederacy is to be acknowledged as a power before the nations of the earth! Hasten to the place where patriots inaugurate peace on a firmer foundation than it has existed between the North and South heretofore.

Gallant Ensign, if you are worthy of the honor of bearing this flag which I present, as you stand beneath its folds you will remember the people of eleven States are

anxious for the honor of it. Remember that our hands have made it, and we would not have it dishonored. I know that each heart and hand will feel pledged to bring it unsullied from the field. With anxiety my vision follows it to the scenes of death and danger to which you are hastening. Shall a mercenary enemy claim it as a trophy? Shall it trail in the dust? We trust it will not. We believe that every form will first be bleeding beneath its folds. We imagine it floating aloft as you cry victory, the strain rolled back, and reechoed with rapture, and our bosoms stirred with gratitude that you are successful. What a glorious future is opening to the South! How many glorious deeds and great sacrifices are to be recorded of southern patriots of the revolution of 1861? How many sons of Washington who were worthy of their great sire, will have their names annexed to the scroll of history for the instruction and love of the men of the distant future. Though your perishing ranks be heaped together like weeds, look proudly to heaven from that death bed, if untainted by cowardice, your face is to the foe. Our spirits shall bend over you as mourners, and exult that you were true. In your fall we are lost, but you will conquer. In your breast dwells a fire that shall consume your enemies, fed by remembrance of injuries, love of country and desire of independence. On this day, the glorious fourth of July, the tree of freedom sent out new roots. Let that glorious tree be expanded by a new growth upward. In your victory we live. Then shall the heavens be bright about us, and the arches of the [fold] of God resound with anthems of praise to [fold] God of [fold]

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, August 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Presentation.

The ladies of Norfolk have presented a beautiful flag to the 2nd Regiment North Carolina Volunteers. The flag was presented by General Huger, and received by Colonel Sol. Williams; Capt. Wade of the Warren Guards, made a speech on the occasion.

BELLVILLE [TX] COUNTRYMAN, August 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Stars and Bars are now floating over our office. For this present we are indebted to Mrs. Jane Railey, of this place. The flag is a neat one, of medium size, and has a star for each Confederate State. We had thought of publishing a speech that *might* have been delivered by "our devil" on the occasion of raising the flag, but as flag presentations are becoming so common, we forego giving this choice production to the public, and just leave them to infer what our devil should, or ought to have said on the occasion.

DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

We have received a copy of an address by Miss McKinney, and a reply from Capt. Jasper, on the occasion of the presentation of a flag to the Holford Cavalry, at Louisville, Denton county. We will endeavor to publish them in our next.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Flag Presentation.

One of the most pleasing and interesting spectacles we recollect ever to have seen, was witnessed in our town last Saturday, in the presentation of a flag by the Misses of the village and vicinity, to the "Young Rebels"—a company composed of youths from eight to sixteen years of age. The company numbers about forty-five—W. J. Adams, Captain, R. H. Sharman, First Lieutenant, J. L. Nelson, second, J. C. Byrd, third, A. G. Warren, Orderly, E. H. McKinstry, First Corporal, with a due number of subordinate officers. They are handsomely uniformed—white pants, and gray hunting shirts trimmed with red—while their drill is really surprising for little fellows of their age.

The young Misses assembled at the residence of Dr. Sharman, and the company, with fife and drum, and the mimic "pomp and circumstance" of military parade, marched thither to escort them to the public square, where a platform had been erected, and the flag was to be presented. Eleven young ladies, representing the eleven Confederate States, ascended the platform, and introduced the ceremonies by singing Dixie Doodle. The flag was then presented by Miss Mittie Cotton, and received by Master Robert Sharmin. The Southern parody on "Wait for the Wagon" was next sung by the Misses, and then speeches were made to them by Maj. Magee, W. S. Nicholson, Esq., Maj. Warren, and perhaps others whose names may have escaped us. The citizens very generally turned out, and seemed much interested. Every one must approve the policy of learning our boys to be soldiers. They are soon to take our places, and from this time forward every man in the South should have the training necessary to render him efficient on the field of battle.

We subjoin the speeches delivered in presenting and receiving the flag:

Miss Millie Cotton's Address.

Young Gentlemen:--The pleasing duty has been assigned me of presenting this flag, made for the purpose by the young ladies of Paulding, and intended to witness the hearty sympathy with which they regard your organization—its objects and purposes, your lot and ours has been cast in what now promises to be a stormy period, characterizing a complete change in American life and habits, and duties. Less than twelve months ago, it was considered that we were a people of peace, and unlike the nations of the old world had but little necessity to devote the talents and means of the country to the study of military arts, and preparation for military operations. But how changed is all this now! It has come to pass, by no fault of the South, that we are henceforth to be a military people—a nation of soldiers. Our wisely constructed and once happy Union, by the fanaticism and aggressions of the North has been divided into two hostile and rival republics, and even when the present contest shall have ceased the jealousies and animosities which will survive it, will require both nations to a change of policy in regard to standing armies and compel them to keep large military [scratched line in microfilm] fact that our wisest men are everywhere urging the necessity of making military science an important feature in the education of Southern youth, and it is this which gives appropriateness to your organization. Every one must approve of such steps to prepare the rising youth of the country for effectively discharging the stern duties which too surely be before them when they arrive at man's estate. The great Hannibal, when but nine years old, was sworn by his father to earnest hatred of the Romans. If I would not have you sworn to a like hate of our Northern enemies, I would at least have

you to consecrate yourselves to a resistance of that dominion over us, and the defence [sic] and preservation of Southern rights and Southern independence.

I have thus endeavored to state very briefly the reasons why the [illegible] you are engaged in is worthy of all approval and support, and why it has been determined to present you this symbol of the [illegible] you have thus early espoused, and to which it is expected you will be ready to devote your all when a few more years shall have qualified you for the duties and responsibilities of manhood. Take it—it is the standard of your country, and preparing as you are for the future service of that country, you are entitled to parade under its folds, that your minds may be constantly directed to the blessings which it typifies, and the duty that will devolve upon you through life to reverence it, and if need be die in its defence [sic] .

Master Robert Sharman's Reply . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], August 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Beautiful Flag.—We were shown last evening, by H. W. Orne, Esq., of this city, a Confederate flag of exquisite workmanship, and of the very finest materials, intended to be sent to China, where a brother of Mr. Orne, Mr. Chas. W. Orne, has been engaged in business for the last ten years at Canton and Shanghai, although now on a visit to his friends in Memphis. This will probably be the first Confederate flag the Celestials will have an opportunity of seeing. The flag was worked at the establishment of J. A. Cameron, No. 342 Main street.

DEMOCRAT AND PLANTER [Columbia, TX], August 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Star Spangled Banner.

We see very much in the Northern prints, says the Montgomery Advertiser, about the flag of the Union. The speeches of northern orators are full of allusions to the starry banner, and the people are appealed to by all the sacred memories that cluster about that banner, to stand by and defend it to the last. Ignorant people are deluded with the idea that the flag is the same as that which floated over the battle fields of the Revolution, and their remembrance of the many glorious victories achieved under its folds is called upon to arouse their patriotism. This uproar about the sacredness of the flag is all gammon. There is no peculiar interest attaching to the Star-Spangled Banner. It is not the flag under which our fathers fought the battles of the Revolution; neither is it the same as the one that floated over the field of battle in the war of 1812. The present flag of the United States was adopted in 1818—less than fifty years ago—from a design by Capt. Samuel C. Reid.

There was nothing in its adoption to render it sacred in the eyes of any one, and there has been nothing in its history since to make it so. This professed devotion to the flag of the Union is pure bunkum.

There is another fact also worth knowing in regard to the old song known as "The Star-Spangled Banner." Every male descendant and relative of the author of this beautiful song, liable to do military duty are now in the Confederate army. At least fifteen members of that patriotic family are at this time doing service against the

unconstitutional and tyrannical Government at Washington; and rightfully claim to be fighting for the principles to which that song was originally dedicated.

DALLAS HERALD, August 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Address of Mrs. E. F. Gibson.

To Capt. William G. Twitty's Company of Cook County Volunteers:
Soldiers and Freemen of Texas! I appear before you with feelings of diffidence; least [sic] so humble an instrument should fail to convey to you any adequate idea of the patriotic feelings that agitate the bosom of each and all [of] my sex. Each time you see this flag, floating in the breeze, remember you have left at home many who were sad at the parting, yet are proud to see their fathers, husbands, brothers and sons, so ready to respond to their noble country's call. And we would say, rather than submit longer to oppression and wrong, spill the last drop of blood that courses through your veins, and leave your bones to bleach upon the plains; and when we see that we will have to be brought to a level with the vile abolitionist and the negro, mothers will murder their lovely babes with their own hands, and then fall upon their husbands' swords and die. A deadly conflict threatens us—civil war, with all its horror—the very idea of which has been so terrible since our earliest recollection. It would be impossible for the pen dipped in blood to portray all its horrors, or the imagination in its wildest and boldest flights to conceive. It is indeed brother in deadly combat against brothers and father against son in mad and murderous conflict! Yet the South has suffered wrong and oppression, and their constitutional rights trampled upon until forbearance ceased to be a virtue.

Now, gentlemen, let us see none of this noble looking band prove recreant to the patriotic mission you have so cheerfully volunteered to execute. On! to the battlefield; defend your country, your homes, and all that is dear to the heart of man against such hostile and bloody invasion.

Though this circle of Confederate States is less in number than that for which our ancestors struggled seven long years, suffering hunger, cold and innumerable hardships, yet the same God, who was with them in six troubles and forsook them not in the seventh, and conducted them safely through the cloud into the clear sunshine of Liberty, is still ready to hear the cry of the oppressed. Go forward then, not in your own strength but in the strength of that God who is ever on the side of justice, and is ever ready to assist his humble creatures. Though I would not say leave all for Providence to accomplish; while the Northern fanatic spends his time in prayers that you sons of the South may have your eyes opened to the error of your way, awake them from their delusive slumber by the smell of gunpowder, and convince them by a warm argument that you can fight as well as pray. This little Confederacy is surrounded on all sides by enemies—our ports blockaded on the South, the treacherous Mexicans on the West, and savage Indians in our very neighborhood, while the bloodthirsty Abolitionists rushing in from the North would see the enemy among us, barbarously massacre the helpless women and innocent children, and burn their houses over their heads, and in these brutalities try to convince us that they are doing God's service.

Gentlemen, go forward, firm and united in defence [sic] of your property, liberty, and woman. Let not this beautiful flag ever be stilled by waving over the head of

a traitor, or its soft folds trail in the dust. But if fall it must, let it be in a blaze of fire; and when none are left to bear the sad news of your struggle to the "loved ones at home;" let the gentle zephyr waft from this flag these words, Though pale in death, they died in defence [sic] of their homes and country.

Gentlemen, remember you are Texians! Remember the stark and soul-trying hour, when a few war worn patriots drove back the Mexican invaders, and raised [?] the Lone Star State from the clouds of Catholic tyranny that hung over its glimmering folds. And as the handful of Spartan like heroes bore the blood stained banner from the crimson fields of Goliad and the Alamo, so do you, if you should meet in deadly fray, return with your flag still waving, and its stars floating in silver lustre [sic] above your heads.

Response of W. T. G. Weaver.

Ladies: On behalf of Captain Twitty, and in the name of this company of patriotic young men who have so promptly responded to their country's call, I accept this banner offering—these beautiful silken colors—emblem of new-born nationality—the standard of the South. I feel at once that I shall fail to reply appropriately to the eloquently touching address that fell in glowing [peireds?] from the lips of the fair and gifted daughter of Texas, whom you have selected as your representative in the presentation of this precious gift—a nation's regalia—a soldier's idol. When I say that her thoughts are as purely brilliant as the stars of our own Texian skies,—her words as glowing, varied and beautiful as the floral wealth of our own green prairie—Edens of the West, in my unclassical, illiterate style, I can say no more; and must earnestly beg you to believe I feel all I ought to say, and entreat you to take my feelings for a wordless eulogy; for Shakespeare has told us, "There are thoughts that lie too deep for utterance." Is it not enough to inspire a soldier's heart with his more than wonted love of the banner he follows to the battle-field, to know that it is the work of that crowning of creation birth—woman? to know that the fair hands of loved ones wrought upon its silken folds? that her loving touch sanctified it? that her bright eyes beamed magic upon it? Ay, me thinks in the storm of battle, in the cloud and thunder of artillery, that thought would come like a rainbow across Hope's darkened sky, and as he looked upon the beloved colors, a thrill of renewed energy and courage would pervade his heart and nerve him on to nobler strife, to be the foremost in the charge! But why are we here today, engaged in this imposing and solemn ceremony? Why is that balcony thronged with my fair country women, and why are these [illegible] volunteers here to receive from you this evidence of your liberality and "labor of Love"—this starry standard—next to her heart, woman's most precious offering to the soldier? What rouses the children of Democracy to arms but self-defence [sic], or the cause of Freedom? And it is to fight the battles of Liberty that you have enlisted to-day. Yes, that orphaned exiled Goddess, who fled from European Tyranny and found shelter and a home in the pathless wilderness of the New World, is now imperiled by the matricidal attacks of her own children whom she had made happy, prosperous and powerful? [very, very long speech continues]

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], August 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Gate-City Guards.

On Monday evening a number of recruits for this company left here for the head quarters of the regiment at McDowell, Highland county, Virginia.

A beautiful flag was presented to the company by Mrs. W. F. Westmoreland on the part of the ladies of the city who made a new one for them--the one given them when they first left here in March last, having been lost in the retreat from Laurel Hill. The presentation took place at the residence of Dr. W. F. Westmoreland.

Last night Capt. Ezzard left on the State road to join his command.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], August 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 4-5

Special Correspondence from the Georgia Volunteers.

Camp Davis, Lynchburg, Va.,
Aug. 13th, 1861.

Dear Confederacy: ...

What a spirit animates all the people here! They even shed tears on our arrival, cheered us all the way; and when they heard we were from Georgia, all along the line of railroads at every station the people flocked and gave us the best their stentorian lungs could afford. Every house had a flag; everybody had a flag, and the ladies had their dresses made like flags, with the red and the blue predominant. I began to think that secession flags was one of the produces of the soil, or of spontaneous growth. The girls *would* talk to the boys, and the boys *would* talk to the girls, and with no parlor reserve either; but they would utter sentiments of the heart, and coming, as they did, from pretty, pouting lips, and beautiful women to say them, no wonder the boys (some of them) lost their hearts, and will leave them with the Virginia lassies, instead of those of dear old Georgia. Well, no matter, our women and children are all we are fighting for in this war, and if future generations will reap the benefit and thank us for it, 'tis all we claim. . . .

T. D. W.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Summary: Reprint of sections dealing with flags from the U. S. Army Regulations

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Phoenix Riflemen.—This gallant and spirited corps, under command of Capt. Gordon, paraded yesterday afternoon with 87 men, rank and file, and repaired to the Barracks, where they were mustered into service by Lieutenant Colonel W. S. Rockwell.

Previous to the departure of the company, they will be presented with a Confederate flag, at the residence of Mr. G. M. Willett, on Monday next, on which day the corps will leave for the post assigned them . . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Flag Presentation.—The *Phoenix Riflemen*, Captain Gordon, paraded yesterday afternoon and repaired to the residence of Mr. Willett, where the corps was presented with a handsome Confederate flag, made of French merino, the handiwork of Miss Ella Willett.—The flag was presented in behalf of the fair donor by Mr. John O. Ferrill, and was received in behalf of the company by Captain Gordon. The speeches, though brief,

were pointed and suited to the occasion. Both speakers alluded in an appropriate and patriotic manner, to the last corps—the *Oglethorpe Light Infantry*, and its commander—who received a flag previous to their departure for Virginia. The presentation being over, the colors were handed to honorary member B. L. Cole, for the occasion.

The company then marched through several of our principal streets, and were dismissed.—The corps will leave this morning for Fort Pulaski.

DALLAS HERALD, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A magnificent flag made by Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Wigfall and Mrs. Waul, was presented to the Texas Battalion by President Davis, in an eloquent speech. An immense concourse of citizens and the military was present to hear the speech and witness the ceremonies. Mr. Davis surpassed himself in his happy style of complimenting the Texas boys. He said that they had a more difficult task to perform in maintaining their reputation, than other men had in building one. Wigfall replied for them, in a short and appropriate speech, and pledged himself for the boys that they would maintain it or die. He said that he spoke thus boldly because he spoke not for himself, but for the brave Texans who had never yet on any field turned their backs upon an enemy;—that they would sleep on the battle-field, either the repose of victors or the sleep of death.

The scene was sublime in its enthusiasm and we felt about six inches taller in hearing our Texas boys so praised and applauded.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

From Izard County.

Mount Olive, July 27, 1861.

Editor True Democrat:--

Sir: I am writing to let you, and through you, the people know what old Izard has done, and is doing in these war times. Although she sent a Union delegate to the convention, she has now a regiment of troops ready to be mustered into service; and the Rev. John L. McCarver is now gone to Gen. Ben McCulloch to report the same.

On the 4th of July, in Blue Mountain township, we had a barbecue, and Capt. T. W. Edmonson and Capt. Wm. M. Aikin, both had independent cavalry companies. After mustering, they urged the men to form infantry companies, which they did by electing W. L. Lindsey captain; and after the organization of the company they were presented with a flag by Mrs. Aikin, who delivered an eloquent speech. The flag was received in behalf of the company by Rev. E. Mayfield, who responded in touching and heart-stirring language. Then commenced the canvass for the regiment in earnest. All kinds of opposition was thrown in the way, but we now have six companies in Izard county, and one from Fulton . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Address of Mrs. W. M. Aikin to the
Izard Volunteers.

It gives me much pleasure to address the gallant volunteers of our State and county, our noble defenders of southern rights and independence; and I am proud of the occasion which justifies me to do so. A second time you have been called upon to test your courage and valor, and thank God in either case you have not been found wanting.—Truly our sunny South ought to be proud of her sons, when she knows how eagerly they have responded to their country's call, how promptly they have gone to the battle field to avenge our wrongs and to drive the invaders from our homes and firesides. All honor to the brave and true.

I take pleasure in presenting this flag to your gallant company; well knowing I could commit it to no better hands. Eleven stars now deck its blue field, and I feel assured at least, and hope I can soon place the other three there. How happy I will be to do so you all well know. When you look upon its waving folds, think, is it not an emblem of liberty of freedom? Yes my friends the liberty our noble forefathers shed their best blood for, that they might transmit it to their children.

"Oh liberty can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy generous flame;
Can dungeons bolts or bars confine thee,
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?"

Men of '61, will you not emulate those heroes of '76? Will you not not [sic] prove that the same generous blood flows through your veins, the same heroic fire animated your hearts and nerves your arms? I feel assured you will. Liberty is dear as ever; and it now remains with *you* to decide our future fate. Oh, what a responsibility—what a privilege [sic]. Yet it is a glorious one, and the God of battles who has mysteriously protected us so far will, I trust, not desert us now. Then when you unfurl this banner in the battle field, let it ever be "a beacon light to glory, and a guide to victory."

Mothers, though it may be hard to part with your sons, do not dissuade them from going to battle; rather be proud that you have sons to offer.—I have a little son whom I dearly love, yet, oh it would wring my heart, should he grow up and then prove to be a coward or a traitor to his country.—A brave man is ever entitled to woman's respect and admiration; but a *coward*—forbid it heaven that *such* should ever disgrace the soil of Arkansas. Wives our men were never more entitled to respect than they are now, and should they return victorious from the battle field, our hearts will throb with pride and pleasure, we will welcome our heroes home, and know that we have men who have truly proved that they are both able and willing to defend us when danger is near. Sisters your influence is greater over your brother than you may imagine; then never be the ones to discourage them, bid them go and prove themselves worthy of the name of men. Let us tell them that though the bitter tears may flow, we will bless them, and prayers warm from loving hearts will ascend to the Most High for their safety and welfare. Then brave volunteers, go forth, let not those ruthless and insolent minions of the North pollute our sacred soil, step by step drive them back, and let them feel that they have men, *iron hearted men*, and not *pet lambs* to deal with.

"Then take our flag, let it stream on the air,
Tho' our fathers are cold in their graves,
They had hands that could strike, they had hearts that could dare;
And their sons were not born to be slaves.
Up, up with our banners where 'er it may call,

Our millions shall rally around,
A nation of freemen that moment shall fall,
When its stars shall be trailed on the ground."

Volunteers, your cause is a noble one, it is just and holy, may success crown your efforts, and may God bless you.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], August 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Drummer's Flag.—We have been shown an elegant flag of silk with the stars beautifully worked, which was presented by the ladies of Randolph to little Bedford, the ten year old drummer of the first regiment of Tennessee volunteers. There is also a little apron—we suppose for a *vivandiere* of similar years—designed after the Confederate flag.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 5-6

Letter from Virginia.

Richmond, Va., August 6th, 1861.

R. W. Loughery, Esq.,

. . . Whatever may be our means to buy them—blankets are going to be hard to get for our soldiers next fall. Let me make a suggestion to our ladies. Every household has several blankets, cotton is plenty, and calico is comparatively cheap. Let our ladies go at once to manufacturing "comforts" for home use and send the blankets to the soldiers. If a plan like this be adopted, those of us who will be sleeping under warm cotton comforts at home next winter will feel all the better to know that our gallant defenders in the mountains of Maryland, Virginia, and Missouri have a warm and comfortable blanket voluntarily contributed by our citizens.

The Marshall Guards are under marching orders. They will leave to-morrow for the Potomac. They had the high and distinguished honor of having the flag presented to them, made in part by the wife of our gallant President, and presented by him in person to the battalion in one of the most eloquent speeches I ever listened to. After that flag presentation, our boys are bound to figure boldly in the next battle.

I have written you very hurriedly and hastily.

Yours truly,
W. B. Ochiltree.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], August 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Whann Rifles.—This is the name of a military company of Frenchmen, from New Orleans, which has been in our city a few days, en route for Missouri. The company is under the command of Capt. L. Ledrowski, a Polander, and is composed of about seventy-two, stout, able-bodied men; many of whom have been in the service for thirteen years, eight in Europe and five in the United States. On Sunday evening, escorted by the French Guard, of this city, the Whann Rifles paraded our streets and were presented with a beautiful Confederate flag by the former company. For the honor of a salute and three *vivas* in front of our office we tender our heartiest thanks. We predict that the Whann Rifles will make their mark whenever they shall come in contact with the enemy.

For the Observer.

“The Tuscaloosa [sic] Plough Boys.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Company was now formed into line, and friends and relatives took leave of the “Boys,” bidding them God speed! We draw the veil over this scene!—There is no

vocabulary for it!—Silence and tears are too expressive for language. The Company then took up the line of march for Columbus, Miss.

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

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

Visitor.

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

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], August 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

From the Seat of War in Virginia.
[Special Correspondent of the Appeal.]

Richmond, August 24, 1861.

. . . Before another great shock of arms takes place, there is one precaution against accident which, in the judgment of your correspondent, ought to be taken, and which, it is somewhat remarkable, has not been suggested before by competent authority. It is the strong necessity of designating our troops in large masses by some *unmistakable, distinctive banner*. Whatever may be said of the Confederate flag, as a tasteful combination and arrangement of colors, it is certainly obnoxious to this objection, that in the excitement and tumult of battle it is easily mistaken for the old stars and stripes. Even if this were not so, it ought no longer to be borne as the Confederate ensign in fight, because the enemy have made flags of the same pattern for the express purpose of fighting under them. At Manassas, we know they did not scruple to employ our banner, as a protection against the very men whom they shot down at this base disadvantage. To remedy this, regimental flags should be at once prepared and distributed among the troops of the various States, flags which would be known at a glance and which the treacherous Yankees would not have to show. Each State might bear in battle its own coat of arms painted or embroidered on silk or bunting. This would accomplish a double benefit, for besides distinguishing our men, it would inspire the troops of the States of the Confederacy with a noble emulation to see whose escutcheon shall be in the thickest of the combat. The State flags I would not, indeed, insist upon, but I do most respectfully urge upon the proper authorities the grave importance of protecting our brave soldiers against a repetition of the Yankee cheats practiced upon them at the battles of the 18th, and 21st of July.

There was much speculation to-day occasioned by a requisition on the ladies from Gen. Magruder for a large number of flannel bags for artillery charges. Almost all the

common cartridges which have been used during the war in Virginia, except the fixed ammunition, have been made by the delicate fingers of the Richmond ladies in the basements of our churches. Cromwell's old admonition to his Ironsides, "Trust in the Lord and keep your powder dry," would seem to be heeded by these matrons and maidens of the new Israel, for the little sacks they make, though not impervious to water, are the cunningest of all powder receptacles. What Gen. Magruder can want of so many, unless he is apprehensive of an immediate attack by old bandy-legged Wool, nobody can tell. . .

Dixie.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 31, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

[Communicated.]
The Confederate Flag.

The flag of the Confederate States being but an inferior modification of the old United States flag, is based upon a false principle, and has proven practically a failure. It has none of the elements calculated, in the new relations of our people, to inspire affection and loyalty. It is impossible in the nature of the case that it should excite any enthusiasm. It has neither the associations of an old flag, nor the freshness of a new. It is neither fish nor flesh, but a mongrel, scarcely tolerable as a provisional flag, and which it would be a huge mistake to perpetuate.

Besides being a mere copy, it has a defect still more fundamental. The very essence of a national flag is wanting, viz, broad distinction from the flag of any other nation. It is singularly unfortunate, too, that our flag is a copy of that of the very people from which it should be most widely distinguished, the people with whom of all others we are most apt to be confounded, and with whom (to heighten yet further the absurdity,) we are actually at war. Those people who have most point of resemblance should be most widely distinguished by the symbols they adopt. In a war between white men and red, the combatants could distinguish each other without any symbols at all; but two peoples with the same complexion—the same language—the same style of dress—should differ widely in their symbols. In the war of the Roses, one rose was white and the other red. Our distinctions are as though one was *milk white* and the other *pearl white*. Our flag seems to have been based upon the idea of keeping as close to the old flag as possible, instead of varying from it as widely. Our aspect as people being nearly the same, the external mark of distinction should be big and broad. Our uniforms, badges and flags should be, so far as possible, be unmistakably different from those of a people from whom we expect to be always separate, and who are now our enemies.

An incident which occurred in Charleston harbor illustrates the difficulty of distinguishing the flags. The Pawnee compelled an approaching vessel to show her colors. Several spectators were watching her with pleasure. Some thought the flag hoisted to be the Confederate flag—others thought it the United States flag. They were equally divided upon the rather important question, whether *the approaching stranger was friend or foe*. The colors of the two flags are the same—each has stripes—each has stars—each a blue union. At long distances a confusion of the colors is all that can be seen. At telescopic distances they are indistinguishable, and a glass is necessary where

the naked eye should suffice.

The reasons for a change seem grave and decisive, and if a change is ever to be made, *now* is the time. As the reasons for a change should be weighty—so weighty reasons are needed for the *permanent adoption* of the flag.

The old flag in beauty is vastly superior to the new. To say that ours *is a copy*, is indeed enough to condemn it. But it is not only an imitation, but a very inferior imitation. The old flag in a word, should either have been kept or *cut*. We should have claimed it and fought under it, or having determined to relinquish it, have adopted another and independent flag. We did neither, but half did both. The attempt, out of the stars and stripes, to reconstruct a new flag was necessarily a failure. The field was preoccupied. The cream of the idea had been already incorporated into the old flag. We undertook an impossibility, and the present abortion was the result—an affair of skimmed milk.

The field in which, as a new nation, we were at liberty to search for a suitable emblem of our nationality, was wide. The range of selection was reduced to the narrow field of some modification of the stars and stripes. A huge mistake, this. How long did the British Lion retain its hold upon the loyalty of the colonists?

When Yankee Doodle was first hissed, and the Marsellaise applauded, there was deep *significance* in the fact. The old loyalty to the Union having long survived the protection which was its legitimate nutriment, was dead at last. No such loyalty remains. This very flag is the symbol of its final extinction. Not only do we owe no loyalty to the old Government, but we owe it resistance. It has declared war against us—a bitter war of subjugation. And yet we must endeavor to the loyalty of the people still to the “stars and stripes”—and fight at the same moment *under them and against them*.

The difficulty in distinguishing the flags by the eye is not so great, however, as that of making an intelligible reference to them. The confusion is infinite. A speaker refers most feeling to the “stars and stripes.” Which set? You must know the politics of the speaker to decide. The flag, instead of an aid, is a restraint upon enthusiasm. You must stop in your oratory to give definitions, or you may be suspected of treason. Precision is a terrible foe to sentiment. Some new translator of the Scriptures, in lieu of “are not two sparrows sold for a farthing,” accurately renders it thus, “Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing and 5-16?” Even so, when an orator refers now to the “glorious stars and stripes,” he must add, in parenthesis—I mean 11 stars and 3 stripes—not 34 and 13.

This difficulty some would avoid by calling our flag the stars and *bars*. This is but another inferior modification of an old expression. The inferiority is felt and manifest—and the ardor for the *stars and bars* all forced. Who has not observed in flag presentations, upon occasions the most inspiring, the instinctive recoil from anything descriptive?

The real difficulty is, that the stars and stripes have the *taint* of the old Union. They are suggestive of the once United States. They smell of tyranny. Men sick of the fact, have become sick of the symbol. They now love neither.

Give us something free from taint. Let our nostrils snuff the pure breeze, with none of the odor of a now hated despotism. “By this time it stinketh, for it hath been long dead.” There is a smothered contracted feeling under the present Confederate flag. There is not elbow room enough [between?] it and the old flag. Let us fling to the breeze

a between [sic?] banner which is our own, unborrowed, uncopied, and *independent*. Let noble deeds be inscribed upon its folds, and the heart of the nation will learn at once to love it.

No nation can afford to lose the positive strength of the love and loyalty of the people to their flag. Our present nondescript has proved worse than nothing. Any rag would elicit more patriotic feeling. A blue rag with stars would do infinitely better. It would at least, be no impediment. It matters less what it should be in itself, than that it should serve the purposes of a flag—to distinguish us from our foes.

This is the time to effect the change. It should at least be cotemporaneous with the inauguration of our permanent Government. Better earlier. Never again can such associates be gathered around it, as in the next few months. All that is now involved is the *price of the bunting*. There is no enthusiasm lost—no capital stock of already accumulated loyalty to it. Our present flag is a mere drag. Even the glorious achievements of Sumter, Bethel, Bull's Run and Manassas, have not endeared *the flag* to the hearts of the people. This is remarkable. But it is the taint of the old flag which interferes. We made the mistake of putting our new wine into old bottles, and the bottles have burst. They will not hold.

Let us speedily repair our error, and put our new wine into new bottles. Let us have a flag of our own to rally under, and gather around it the associations of the approaching conflict. Take the taint away from it, and the new flag—the symbol of our birth as a nation—by its own baptism in blood, will be hallowed forever more. It would already have taken deep root. We must not let the present opportunity run to waste. The original stars and stripes we have abandoned. Let us either re-adopt and re-conquer them, or signalize a new flag by victory over them. The same words should not be the rallying cry of ourselves and our foes. The supposed attachment to them is all a mistake. It has already oozed out. Before the close of the war, they will be as alien to us as the flag of Great Britain, which had been our pride and glory, but was converted into an emblem of oppression.

Should we adopt as our national air, Yankee Doodle *with variations*, we should thus only puzzle the ear, as we now puzzle the eye and tongue.

The essence of a flag is distinctness—*peculiarity*. It should be plain—big—broad—unmistakable. It is intended to be a plain guide—seen afar; upon a near approach nicer distinctions become perceptible—but a flag is intended to be plain afar off. In every essential feature, then, we hold the present flag to be a failure. The inferior edition of stars and stripes, or stars and bars, we love; not because of these feathers, but in spite of them. There is enthusiasm for the cause, but not for the flag. The flag is a puzzle to both sides, an obstacle to oratory, a mere draft upon patriotism, a sensible check to enthusiasm.

Let our flag be our own, and not another's; then will our loyalty begin to cleave to it. As it is now, the name has odious associations, and only our love for the cause enables us so much as to tolerate the symbol.

Sentinel.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Bartow Artillery.—A detachment of the *Bartow Artillery*, under command of Capt. A. C. Dunn, from Griffin, arrived by the Central Railroad yesterday morning. They

were received by the *Oglethorpe Light Infantry*, Lieut. Freeman in command, and escorted to their quarters at the Pulaski House. In the afternoon, at six o'clock, the corps was formed and marched to the residence of Mr. W. C. O'Driscoll, on Liberty street, where they were presented with a handsome Confederate flag, by the Hon. John E. Ward, on behalf of the donor, Mrs. Bartow. It is made of silk, and has inscribed on one side, "I go to illustrate, if I can, my native State," and the Latin words, "*Non sibi, Sed aliis.*" "*Nescit cedere.*" On the reverse the words "Bartow Artillery." The flag was received on behalf of the corps by Lieut. Campbell. After the presentation the corps, by invitation, partook of a glass of wine with Mr. O'Driscoll; after which they marched back to the Pulaski House, and left on the 11 o'clock train last night for Griffin. We learn from Capt. Dunn that the corps, which is named after the lamented Bartow, numbers over one hundred men, and that it is their intention to leave for Missouri in a few days.

The flag above described was the handiwork of Mrs. L. Salvaterre.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Gardner Volunteers.

There has seldom been such an immense concourse of people in our town as presented themselves at the depot on Monday last, to witness the departure of Captain Wasden and his gallant corps, for Camp McDonald. The members of the Gardner Volunteers came from every neighborhood in the county—thereby bringing out the entire population of old Warren, together with many citizens of the adjoining counties. . .

As we expected, the Colonel was on hand, ready to attest his appreciation of the compliment the corps had paid him, by presenting them with the handsomest and most substantial flag that floats over a Georgia Company. It is a regular Confederate flag, with the inscription "Gardner Volunteers" on the one side, and on the opposite side is the words—encircling the Hercules arm—"We Fight for our Homes and Firesides." . . . Warrenton (Ga.) Clipper and Herald, August 31

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Address of Miss Frank J. Pack,
Delivered in presenting a flag to the "Saline Rifle
Rangers," at Benton, Ark., July 11th, 1861.

Captain Henderson and Company,

Soldiers, defenders of your country's liberties.

The ladies of Benton, appreciating the gallant motives that actuate you in preparing to fight the battles of your country, have contributed their small mite, by preparing for and presenting you with a flag, the *flag of our Southern Confederacy*.

You are now called upon to assist in repelling the advances of the abolitionists on our won soil. We feel assured that you will nobly and bravely do your duty, and that in responding to your country's call, you feel that

"No fetters, no tyrants, your souls shall enslave,
While the ocean shall roll, or the harvest shall wave."

We wish you to preserve it unsullied, never permit it to be trampled upon, or trailed in the dust, by Northern abolitionists or those of whatever name that would ruthlessly destroy your homes, devastate your fields and gardens, as they say, "exterminate us from the face of God's bright and beautiful earth."

When this flag is unfurled to the breeze and waves above y our heads, may each breath of Heaven remind you of those near and dear ties, that are common to all human beings, your wives, mothers, children, sisters and friends. There are none in your company I trust who have not some such ties existing, and may the remembrance of those dear ties serve to nerve your arms to do their utmost in the day and hour of need. We trust in your patriotism, we feel convinced the love of your country is too deeply imbued in each and every heart that may have to do battle beneath the folds of this flag of our Southern Confederacy, ever to do aught that may reflect upon the honor of our cause. We expect you to fight for our rights as southrons, we feel convinced that ours is the right cause; we are not the aggressors, we only wish to defend the rights and liberties our maker has given us and we trust in God, the giver of all good, that he will defend the right.

Let each heart throb with such sentiments as those the poet has so nobly expressed.

"No fearing, no doubting, our soldier shall know,
When here stands his country and yonder his foe;
One look at the bright sun, one prayer to the sky,
One glance where our banner floats gloriously on high,
Then on as the young lion bounds on his prey;
Let the sword flash on high, fling the scabbard away;
Roll on, like the thunder bolt over the plain,
We come back in glory, or come not again."

We now commit this flag to your care and you to the care and protection of Almighty God; our hearts beat simultaneous in the hope that you may prove victorious and that ere long we may hear the welcome tidings that we have gained the victory and that soon you may be permitted to return to your homes and firesides and to gladden the hearts of the ladies of Benton.

The flag was received by Capt. M. J. Henderson, in a brief but appropriate and patriotic speech, when the "Rangers" took up the line of march for Missouri.

AMERICAN CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], September 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

The Flag.—The ladies of Fredericksburg have recently held a meeting on the subject of the Confederate flag. Mrs. Wm. A. Maury presided, and Mrs. Wm. T. Hart acted as Secretary.

They passed resolutions and a memorial to Congress. In these it is declared that the bars and stars fail to attain the objects of a flag, and that a Southern cross, on a field of blue, is to be preferred to it on every ground. They say: "The Southern cross is the glory of the Southern skies. Let us transfer it to the banner of the South, and glory in it, too. It is unique, symbolical and suggestive."

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, September 7, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

Presentation of a Flag to the Texas Battalion.—A magnificent flag made by

Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Wigfall and Mrs. Waul, was presented to the Texas Battalion by President Davis in an eloquent speech. An immense concourse of citizens and the military was present to hear the speech and witness the ceremonies. Mr. Davis surpassed himself in his happy style of complimenting the Texas boys. He said that they had a more difficult task to perform in maintaining their reputation than other men had in building one. Wigfall replied for them, in a short and appropriate speech, and pledged himself for the boys that they would maintain it or die. He said that he spoke thus boldly because he spoke not for himself but for the brave Texans who had never yet on any field turned their backs upon an enemy;--that they would sleep on the battle-field, either the repose of victors, or the sleep of death.

The scene was sublime in its enthusiasm and we felt about six inches taller, in hearing our Texas boys so praised and applauded.—Dallas Herald.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. James D. Butler has laid upon our table a package of letter envelopes with the Confederate flag neatly printed in colors. He informs us that he intends keeping all sizes constantly on hand for sale.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Large Business.—General Dix has ordered the vice police of Baltimore to stop the sale of Confederate flags, badges and envelopes, and also the likenesses of President Davis, Generals Beauregard, Lee, Johnston, and all persons citizens of the Confederate States. Persons wearing red and white neckties have been compelled to take them off, under the threat that if they refused they would be taken to the station house. One gentleman had exposed in the show case of his store a pair of infant's socks, knit of red and white yarn. He was compelled to remove them, the vice policemen asserting that the colors were those of the Confederates. The exchange says:

All day Thursday the police were busily doing this dirty work. Some of them felt that they were engaged in a low business, and in some few instances apologized for their conduct, remarking that want of bread alone compelled them to be the tools of their superiors. The little boys on the street, who have been earning a living for their widowed mothers and destitute brothers and sisters, were stopped and warned that if they continued to sell the songs they would be arrested. Accordingly, "Abe's Lament" will no longer be heard on the streets.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Gaines Warriors.

[first paragraph mostly illegible on film]

We had the pleasure of attending a splendid dinner given to this company by the citizens of Wayne county, at State Line, on the 3d inst. Our venerable friend, Col. Geo. S. Gaines, was chiefly instrumental in getting up and furnishing the dinner, and we have never seen on a similar occasion a greater profusion of well cooked provisions. A flag was presented to the company by Miss Bullock, a grand daughter of Col. Gaines, and received by Lieut. Yates. We were fortunate in securing a copy of Miss Bullock's

address, which we publish. That of Lieut. Yates, was delivered *ex tempore* and we could get no copy of it:

Miss Bullock's Address.

Gaines Warriors:--You have voluntarily enrolled yourselves as a company, and elected your own officers, to participate in the defence [sic] of our country. Your company bears the name of that patriotic soldier, the late Maj. General Edmond Pendleton Gaines. He was brave and generous. He knew no fear but the fear of God. He was a rigid disciplinarian, because the health, and efficiency of the army, required a strict observance of the rules established for its Government. He was careful of the health and comfort of his soldiers, who in turn loved him as a father. Warriors! Emulate his virtues and your services will be effective and honorable to *yourselves* and your *country*.

I have been deputed, Warriors, in behalf of the ladies of Green county, to present you with this flag. It is the flag of our glorious young Confederacy. Take it, and when unfurled in battle, think of the *justice* of our cause, the untarnished *honor* of our confederacy, and particularly of the loving and loved ones at home, and your arms will be nerved with strength to strike a telling blow upon the fanatical invader of our soil.

I need not tell you to guard this flag from the rude hands of the unprincipled invader of our firesides, and our homes. This I *know* that you will do in honor of our country, and for the peace and security of those you have at home. The ladies of Green will ever bear you in grateful remembrance, and will offer up their prayers to the "God of Battles," for your future safety in tent and field, and for your honorable return to your homes.

The reply of Lieut. Yates, was admirable in conception and delivery, and we only regret our inability to lay it before the reader.

In response to a unanimous call by the audience, Gov. McRea delivered a speech which for pathos and eloquence we have never heard surpassed.

The company, we understand, took the cars on Thursday night the 5th inst., for rendezvous at Marion Station. They are in for the war.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Jasper Blues.

This company, raised in South East Jasper, and commanded by Dr. Goodwyn Nixon, took their departure for Marion Station, Wednesday evening. There was a barbecue given them at Claiborne, on that day, and a flag presented them.—Mrs. Dr. Bridges made the presentation address on behalf of the ladies. The flag was received by Lieut. Stafford who made the acknowledgement speech. A barbecue was also given them at Eckford's Mills, between DeSoto and Claiborne, on Thursday. They took the cars last night at DeSoto, for Marion Station. They go to serve during the war. . . .

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Kennedy Guards.—A company just raised in Perry county, and named for their Captain, Dr. J. H. Kennedy, will leave Augusta next Tuesday, for Marion Station.

They are in for the war. A flag presentation and barbecue will take place at Augusta on Tuesday, 17th inst., to which every body is invited. We shall publish a list of the company in our next.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], September 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A Presentation and a Baptism.—Yesterday afternoon the Garde Civile, the popular French company, accompanied by the City Guard, marched to the house of Madame Simon, on Shelby street, where they were presented by that lady with a handsome flag. The two companies then, on the invitation of Adolphe Bernard, Esq., of the Gayoso House, proceeded to the residence of J. C. Rodner, Esq., at Fort Pickering. Arrived there the two companies formed a circle, and beneath the waving folds of the Confederate flag—opposite which floated the tri-colored flag of France—the infant son of Mrs. Bernard, a fine boy of two days old, received the rite of baptism, administered by the Rev. Mr. White. The occasion was a striking and interesting one, and our friend Adolphe vows that his young son, if spared to him, shall be the devoted defender of the flag beneath which he received his baptismal name. *Ainsi-soit-il.*

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], September 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Summary: Presentation and acceptance speeches of the Guard Civile Francaise of Memphis, flag presented by Mrs. Simon.

DALLAS HERALD, September 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

It is said that the flag presented to Col. Greer's Regiment, by Miss Lane, of Dallas, was the first to wave over the town of Springfield. It was a handsome flag and we congratulate the fair lady upon the proud preeminence given to her patriotic present.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], September 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

A Brave Woman.

A friend has communicated to us the following particulars, showing the heroism of a lady (Mrs. Julia H. Waugh) in Johnson county, East Tennessee, which entitles her to a place among the bravest of the brave:

About the 10th of August a mob of about 150 men in all, led by Johnson, Grayson, Locke, and others, commenced their depredations and insults in the county above named, near the North Carolina line, hunting down the friends of the Confederate government, and forcing the weak and defenseless to take the oath of allegiance to Lincoln.

A portion of this mob, some fifty or sixty in number, visited the house of Major McQueen, and demanded of his wife to know where he was. She refused, at the peril of her life, to tell them; and after a sound cursing, which they received from an old negro woman, who had no respect for Lincoln's minions, they left, and soon after visited the storehouse of Mr. Wm. R. Waugh, who was absent at the time. Their Captain marched his men up and surrounded the house, and demanded of Mrs. Waugh all the arms and ammunition which her husband had. She told them her husband was absent, and had left her to take care of the store and defend the family.

They assured her that if she would quietly surrender the arms, she and the family

would not be hurt. She refused to comply with the demand, and gathering an ax, placed herself in the door of the building, and told them she would split the head of the first man who attempted to enter. She had with her her step-son, about 14 years of age, armed with a double-barreled gun and pistol—her daughter about 18, armed with a repeater and a knife, and a young man who had volunteered to defend the building, was also armed. They could and would have killed a dozen or so of the mob if the attack had been made.

They endeavored to intimidate Mrs. W., but she defied them, and taunted them with the sight of a Confederate flag; which they had threatened to take from her; but she told them that before they took that flag they would have to take her, and that while they were doing that, she would be certain to have her prize in the shape of a dead tory. And there she stood, the impersonation of collected courage, defying that large, angry, and desperate crowd, until at last, cowed, chagrined, and mortified, they slowly retired, and soon afterward disbanded. The courage and iron nerve of one woman—on other occasions tender and gentle as a child—had met and turned back from their purpose some fifty or sixty desperate men.—Raleigh Standard.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], September 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

There will be a flag presentation to the Ninth Arkansas Regiment, at 10 o'clock this morning, near the Fair Grounds.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Flag presentation to the Jasper Blues—almost illegible; in smaller than regular type

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

For the Eastern Clarion.

Mr. Editor:-- . . . A word to the ladies of Smith for their generous feeling and kindness manifested towards us, for such ladies can never be put under any rule such as Lincoln's.—They did all they could for the two companies, and especially the Yankee Terrors, in regard to making clothing, and also the beautiful colors which we have on the field, which we value so highly, was made by the ladies of Trenton and vicinity. It shall never trail in the dust as long as one drop of blood runs through my system, and shall return it to Raleigh where we received it with so much pleasure from the hands of Miss Mary Edna McAlpin of Trenton, and eleven other ladies by her side to represent our Southern Confederacy, each one representing each seceded State by a small flag. I will give the names of the ladies by request—Miss Sarah Gasque, Miss E. E. Summer, Miss Emily Moss, Miss Sarah Shaw, Miss V. Moore, Miss M. A. Crook, Miss J. L. Robinson, Miss S. A. Boykin, Miss A. Ranch, Miss Elizabeth Duckworth, which made a grand scene. After which a flag was presented to the True Confederates, Captain Ward's company, by Rev. J. M. Richardson and received by John A. Wilkinson. . . . [roster]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], September 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Presentation.—The ladies of Kentucky, residing in this city, will to-morrow morning, in Court Square, present a flag to the Kentucky cavalry company, now forming

in this place. The occasion will be an interesting one, and citizens, especially those of Kentucky birth, are invited to be present.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], September 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Presentation.—The flag presentation to the Kentucky company forming here, took place in Court Square yesterday morning. A great number of ladies and spectators were present. The presentation was made by Mr. Blackburn in behalf of the Kentucky ladies residing in Memphis, in a stirring speech. The flag—a very handsome one with the Kentucky motto, "United we stand, divided we fall"—was received in appropriate terms by L. W. Talbott, Esq., a member of the company.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

What the Ladies of Marshall Did.

Before Col. Greer's Regiment left Texas, the ladies of Marshall prepared of box of lint, bandages, &c., which was sent with the baggage of the soldiers. The contents of this box proved very valuable after the battle of Oak Hill. Col. Greer, in a private letter thus alludes to it, and to the flag presented to the Texas Hunters by the ladies of Jonesville.

"I was in Springfield yesterday, and visited our hospital. Saw Dr. McDougal our regular surgeon. He told me that the box of lint, bandages, &c., sent by the ladies of Marshall, was doing an immense amount of good for our wounded. In fact, he pronounced the box a *perfect out-fit* for a hospital. He said our dead were buried as neatly as if they had been at home. He said there is lint and bandages enough for a whole army. He has furnished five regiments with material for their wounded. There is scarcely anything of the sort in the whole army. The sheets were the shrouds for our brave, gallant dead. Our wounded have new lint and bandages every day, while the other troops have to wash and re-apply theirs again and again. The physician says anything he wants, he can get it out of that box, from a *pin up*.

"I write this because the dead cannot speak, the wounded yet live to bless the hands that did so much to alleviate their pains and sufferings, and their restoration to health.

"This [is] a most destitute army. There is a want of arms, munitions, supplies, clothing, bedding, and almost everything else.

"You know the ladies of Jonesville presented the Hunters with a beautiful flag. I would not let them carry it on the field. The Dutch came along, took the flag, and shouted "hurray for the Southern Confederacy." Soon the boys charged and routed them, and re-captured the flag. They rushed into Springfield, and hoisted the Texas Hunters flag; and it was the first Confederate flag that waved over the conquered city."

CONTENTS OF THE BOX.—The box mentioned above contained the following articles, made up and prepared under the direction of our physicians, to-wit: 14 lbs. of lint; 6 pr. pillow cases; ___ sheets; 131 assorted cotton bandages; 24 linen bandages; 100 linen cloths; 60 linen compresses; 15 linen towels; 23 domestic towels; 18 mustard bands; pins, tape, needles, wax, flax thread; saddler's silk; spool cotton; pads,

hoods, flannel bands; wrapping paper; pasteboard, drawers, Bible and Almanac.
Every company ought to have such a box.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

We failed to notice in our last, the agreeable fact to ourselves, of having attended the barbecue given to the Kennedy Guards, at Augusta, on Tuesday the 17th inst. We did not reach home in time to do so.

A large concourse of the citizens of Perry county—the mothers, wives, sisters and friends of the volunteers were in attendance, to take the parting of the brave fellows who were leaving the endearments of home and the demands of private interest, for long or short, until the war is ended, the invaders expelled from our soil, and our independence and safety established.

The citizens gave them a fine barbacue [sic], and the patriotic ladies had sent at their own expense for a splendid flag, which was to have been presented to them, but unfortunately it did not arrive in time.—We have since seen it in possession of the company at Marion Station, and a beautiful one it is. Without disparaging others, we must say that, in our opinion, this is about the finest looking company we have yet seen depart for the war. The men and officers are, almost without an exception, of stalwart [sic] frame, having been accustomed to physical endurance, and when properly drilled will prove a match for any equal number who were ever mustered into a company.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], September 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 3
Novelty. The young ladies of Montgomery are wearing aprons made like the Confederate Flag.

DALLAS HERALD, October 2, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

The following address, on the occasion of the presentation of a beautiful Confederate Flag to the Holford Cavalry company, of Lewisville, Denton county, should have appeared several weeks ago. It has only been delayed by the press of other matter, and the fact of having been accidentally overlooked.

Address of Miss McKinney.

Soldiers—There is no hope for peace; you are called to arms for the defence [sic] of your homes, your rights and your sacred honor. May you have strong arms and brave hearts to sustain you in the generous cause for which you have enlisted. If you wish to be free—if you wish to preserve inviolate those privileges for which our forefathers fought, bled, and died—you must fight. I repeat it soldiers, you must fight. An appeal to arms, and the God of Host, is all that is left you. Our Southern soldiers, aroused in the holy cause of liberty are immovable by any force which the North may send against us; besides, you will not fight your battles alone. There is a just God who presides over the destinies of nations. The battle is not to the strong alone, it is to the vigilant, brave, and true.

It is now too late to retire from the contest—there is no retreat; but to submit is slavery. Our chains are forged, their clanking away may be heard on the plains of

Virginia and Missouri. The war is unavoidable and will come and we hope that there are Washingtons and LaFayettes on our Southern soil who would sacrifice their lives and their all, for our independence; and may we long celebrate a day made sacred by our victories over tyrants and fanatics.

Brave Captain of the Holford Cavalry, in behalf of the ladies of this neighborhood, I present you this banner. These beautiful stars and brilliant bars, that speak so eloquently of Southern liberty, may you never suffer them to be taken by the enemy or trail in the dust by a dishonorable retreat.

Take your banner, and through the battle's din, guard it till your homes are free; guard it well and God will prosper you.

Response of Capt. Jasper
To the Ladies of Holford and Long Prairie

In receiving this flag at your hands, I tender you the sincere acknowledgment of my own heart, and of my company; and I ask you to feel assured that we highly appreciate the mark of your confidence and regard which its preparation and presentation indicate. We know that in placing it in our hands you expect it to be borne bravely and with honor, whether in peace or amid the din and smoke of battle, where contending armies mingle in dreadful conflict. Let me assure you that as long as the heart of bravery beats in the bosom of these men, and as long as their strong and willing arms are able to strike a single blow for the Southern cause, so long shall this banner be preserved from the touch of the invader—from those who would trample it in the dust of dishonor, whose aim is to subdue and crush out the Southern people.

We regret and deplore the existence of the war; it is amongst those who ought to be friends. We regret the inconsiderate and ill-advised policy of the Lincoln administration which we think, has produced the war; yet when such purposes as subjugation, pillage, booty, and even the sacrifice of beauty and innocence are publicly avowed to be the object of the war, we think it time that all good citizens of the South should rise as one man in defence [sic] of their institutions, their homes, their property, their wives, sisters, and daughters.

Mr. Sigler, as Ensign:--We now commit this standard into your hands. Take it and remember the heart that prompted and the hands that wrought its beautiful device. Remember the prayers that have consecrated and the hopes that cluster around it.—Above all remember the cause in which it is unfurled. As you love your country and hate tyranny, defend it. Keep it proudly to the breeze, that its beautiful stars may serve the arm and inspire the heart of each soldier that marches beneath its graceful folds.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Harvest of Death.—Dr. Lyon, Brigade Surgeon under Gen. Lyon, at the battle of Wilson Creek, was witness to the following extraordinary incident:

"A tall rebel soldier waved a large and costly secession flag defiantly, when a cannon ball struck him to the earth, dead. A second soldier instantly picked up the prostrate flag, and waved it again—a second cannon ball shattered his body. A third soldier raised and waved the flag, and a third cannon ball crashed into his breast, and he fell dead. Yet the *fourth* time was the flag raised, the soldier waved it, and turned to

climb over the fence with it into the woods. As he stood astride the fence for a moment, balancing to keep the heavy flag upright, a *fourth* cannon ball struck him in the side, *cutting him completely in two*, so that one-half of his body fell on one side of the fence and the other half on the other side, while the flag itself lodged on the fence, and was captured a few minutes afterward by our troops. Our troops captured three rebel flags, but lost none."

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, October 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

"The Southern Confederacy" wishes to know whether the flag of the Home Guards was received with the "booming of cannon and the songs of rejoicing. "Slowly and sadly" that flag was received.

They fired not a gun, they raised not a shout, but received it in silence and sorrow.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], October 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Confederate Flag.—An Alabama correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) *Enquirer* says he never liked the present Confederate flag, borrowing, as he thinks it does, too much from the North. He proposes instead, for the flag and seal, the white eagle on a blue field. The white eagle, he says, was the emblem of the noble Kosciusko, when he fell for the liberty of Poland, resisting a despotism like that we are contending against. The blue field in which the white eagle rests, is his native skies, five from clouds. It is simple and expressive—can be determined at a great distance, and is unlike any standard known. It will not alone identify us, but revive gratefully, the memory of the brave Pole, who, after fighting for freedom with Washington, raised the same standard in Poland. Russia has extinguished it, let us resume it.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, October 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

For the Register.

Camp Fayetteville, Oct. 1st, 1861.

Editor Register: Things have not changed much since last writing. The enemy still confine themselves to Newport News and Fortress Monroe, and we still guard the peninsula and throw up breastworks, only that they are being confined to closer limits and we are gradually making approaches. Our regiment is not stationed near Cockletown, about six miles below Yorktown, having moved from Ship Point on account of the bad water at that place. Owing to good water and the late cool weather the health of the regiment has greatly improved, and should we meet with no unexpected disaster, you will soon see the "old first" return to the "old North State" in all its original strength and beauty (minus the uniforms.) Speaking of uniforms, many persons think that the First has been shamefully neglected. It has never been uniformed, except four or five companies that had uniforms before they went into service; but they have been none the worse for it, for if any regiment has done its duty and done it well since the war commenced, that regiment is the First North Carolina.

Since we have been at this place, we have been presented with two beautiful regimental flags, one by the ladies of Fayetteville and the other by the State of North Carolina. Both were superbly gotten up, especially the one from the ladies. They were the regular State flag, with the word "Bethel" inscribed on them, and "presented to the

first regiment of North Carolina Volunteers by the ladies of Fayetteville" on one, and "presented to the first regiment by the State of North Carolina" on the other. By the way, no place in the State has done so well as the town of Fayetteville, and no soldiers have left nobler or more patriotic ladies behind them than those of Fayetteville. . . .

One of the curiosities of the regiment consists in a "live Yankee pet," in the shape of a boy, some twelve or fourteen years of age. If I am rightly informed, he was originally at the Fayetteville arsenal with the United States Troops that were stationed there, and held the position of fifer. On the bloody field of Manassas, nearly the entire company was killed, and he was captured and brought to Richmond. Some one of the Fayetteville men passing through Richmond brought him down with him, and he is now one of our musicians. He is quite a sprightly boy, seems well contented, and is made a complete pet of; but he says he is not a "Yankee." . . . Dixie.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], October 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Flag of Florida.—The following is a description of the flag recently adopted by the State of Florida :

The one-half of the flag next to the staff is dark blue; the other half has alternately one red, one white stripe. Each stripe (three in all) of equal width, and perpendicular to the staff. [The stripes are the same as the Confederate stripes, only they form one half the flag.] On the blue ground, and occupying somewhat more than one-half of it is an elliptical band (the axis of the eclipse in the proportion of fifteen to thirteen, the longitudinal axis parallel with the flagg [sic] staff,) bearing superiorly, "In God is our Trust;" inferiorly, "Florida"—making, as it were, a frame for the shield. In the centre of the eclipse is a single strong live oak tree. Beyond it is seen the Gulf of Mexico, with sailing vessels in the distance. In front of, and near the front of the oak, is a piece of field artillery. Beyond the gun, and resting against the bole of the oak, is seen a stand of six colors—the Confederate and State flags to the front. To the left of the field piece are four muskets staked [sic]. To the right, and near, balls piled, and a drum.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

A Good Reply.—The editor of the Lynchburg Republican who is with Gen. Floyd's forces in Western Virginia tells the following:

A few days after the fight at Skerry, near Charleston, Kanawha, two or three Yankee officers visited the house of Mr. Fry, who had been driven from his home by the enemy. A daughter of Mr. Fry saw them approaching through the gate, and confronted them in the porch with a demand to know their business. They stated they were looking for secession flags, and heard there were some there.

Her reply deserves to be hung up as an "apple of gold in a picture of silver." "Brave men," said she in scorn, "take flags on the field of battle—cowards only hunt them at the houses of defenseless women. Mine is in the hands of four brave volunteers—go and take it from them." The rebuke was crushing. "Tom," said the one to the other, "we had better leave here," and off they went, with the blushes of shame mantling their cheeks, if, indeed, they were not dead to the feelings which occasion them.

DALLAS HERALD, October 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Flag Presentations.

The following addresses have been handed on for publication. They were delivered on the occasion of the presentation of a handsome Confederate Flag, by a few ladies of this county, to the company of "Freestone Boys," Capt. Maddux of Col. Parsons' Regiment of State troops, on the 3d inst., at the camp on Rowlett's Creek. The flag was presented in the name of the ladies, by Miss Lizzie Johnston, of this county, and received by W. F. Compton, Esq., one of the non-commissioned officers of the company.

Address of Miss Johnston.

Gentlemen:--It has been imposed upon me, by my friends, to address you on this occasion. I do so, deeply sensible of my incompetency to the task, of saying a word in behalf of the great and glorious cause in which you are enlisted.

We are well aware of the disadvantages under which the Southern States will have to labor, being poorly supplied with arms, they have entered into a combat with a people who have at their command all the improvements in arms that the age can afford; but this deficiency will be more than doubly supplied by the valor and chivalry of the sons of Southern soil.

Our sympathies are especially enlisted in behalf of the border States, for within their limits will be the great battle fields of contending armies, and their sons and daughters are destined to become familiar with scenes of carnage and blood. Missouri claims a large share of sympathy, and for her success our feelings are more deeply enlisted. Borne down by over-powering numbers of Black Republican cohorts, and smarting under the chains of a military despotism, she has severed her connection with the Northern Government, and has added another star to the bright galaxy of the Southern constellation.

We, as a community of ladies, in testimony of the interest we feel for the success of our country's cause, have reared [?] this flag, and now present it to you in token of our confidence in your valor and integrity, believing that you will honor and sustain it with that unshrinking devotion that Southern hearts have always manifested for the flag of their country.

Suffer not its stars to be dimmed by the dust of defeat, or its colors tarnished by the foul touch of an enemy's hand; but may it wave in triumph over every battle-field in which you may be engaged, and wherever the streaming colors are unfurled, may it waft pestilence and death to the gathered minions of Northern foes. Brave and noble hearted volunteers of Capt. Maddux's company! We ask you when called to meet the enemies of your country, to march forth proudly under this bright banner, and calmly sustain the shock of battle that you may encounter with unyielding fortitude, ever keeping in mind that glorious motto that should characterize the soldier, "Victory or Death." Remember that it is glorious to die in defence [sic] of your country's rights and the death of him who thus nobly falls will be enshrined forever in the hearts of a grateful people,--admiring gratitude shall write his epitaph, and time shall mellow and consecrate his memory.

"Strike! til the last armed foe expires!

Strike! for your altars and your fires!

Strike! for the green graves of your sires,
Home! and your native South.

Response of Mr. W. F. Compton.

Miss Johnston.—By the presentation of this flag, and the patriotic remarks accompanying the same the hearts of the "Freestone Boys," (a band of strangers,) are filled with thankfulness to you and the kind ladies of Dallas county, who assisted in rearing this banner; and also to God for his goodness manifested toward us as a nation, in inspiring the fair ones of the South with patriotic spirits to imitate the matrons of '76.

For this banner, this beautiful banner of red, white, and blue, I in the name of the "Freestone Boys," officers and privates, tender you our ardent thanks.

We have ever been proud of our national flag. Under the Star-spangled Banner our fathers fought and died; with their blood they paid the price of our liberty, thus making that banner doubly dear to their children. Under its folds we would freely have fallen rather than see this favored land over-run or trampled under the foot of tyranny. But, alas! sad to tell, that banner is no longer dear to the sons of the South.—No longer do we feel ready or willing to defend it. No longer does the sight of its stars and stripes gladden our hearts. Never, no never again, will we acknowledge it as our nation's ensign. That cluster of stars, once fit emblem of the band of sister States, is now severed; twelve of its brightest stars have, as with an angel's wing, been brushed away, and carried to a place appointed them by an All-wise Providence, see, on this lovely flag, they blaze, -o'er this heaven favored land they float, bidding defiance to all our enemies. Does any ask why this change in our hearts and flag? If so, we reply, the people of the South were loyal to the constitution of the U.S., and so long as we could, by compromise or any other way, save submission, receive and enjoy the rights and privileges therein guaranteed unto us were satisfied. But in the action of people of the North towards us, we plainly saw that unless we resisted we were a ruined people. They, by the election of a Black Republican President, in the person of Abraham Lincoln, manifested a determination to subjugate the South, and to degrade the anglo saxon race to a level with the servile African. We long bore their insults and abuses. But the thought of seeing the fair ones of our land taken from the elevated position to which God had placed them, and caused to move in an uncongenial latitude, side by side with the negro, caused our hearts to sicken and recoil, and inspired us with feelings similar to those which reigned in the bosoms of the patriots of '76. And with almost a unanimous shout, we cried, "God avert such evils or give us death." Determined never to submit to such wrongs, we asked the privilege of peaceably withdrawing from the Union. But we were not only denied the privilege, but also threatened with coercion if we attempted to secede. We loved the Union, but were driven to secession. South Carolina led the way, and one after another followed, til the number in the once glorious constellation is twelve less. Refusing longer to be loyal citizens of the U. S., it became our duty to form a new government, and rear a new and different flag. This we have done. By the guidance of the Almighty we have been enabled to organize and arrange the best constitution the world has ever known, and in the time of our country's need, God blessed us with another Washington, Jeff. Davis, the man for the times. And as was said of Napoleon, so be it said of him, "A man without a model and without a shadow."

We have chosen a new banner. Here it is. See how proudly it floats in the breeze. Beautiful banner. Thee we love; for thee have we discarded the Star-Spangled banner. We hail thee as our nation's flag—Wave, proudly—wave on every wind. Heaven's blessings rest upon the land over which you float, and whilst the sight of thee inspires the sons of the south with courage, may it fill the hearts of the Northern fanatics with astonishment and fear. We love our country, and feel a deep interest in all her battles. But while we sympathise [sic] with Missouri and the other border States, our hearts and feelings are enlisted in the defence [sic] of our own loved Texas. For her safety our prayers ascend; for her defence [sic] we have left our homes, and for her we will freely die.

Miss Johnston:--Again, in the name of the "Freestone Boys," I tender you our thanks for this lovely flag; and be assured that the confidence placed in us shall never be betrayed. Under its folds we will proudly march forth to meet the foes of our country and institutions; and our watch-word shall ever be, onward and onward, conquering and to conquer, so long as the tramp of the enemy's horse or the roar of his cannon is heard in our land. And never, no never, will we suffer this banner to trail in the dust of defeat, or its bright colors tarnished by the foul touch of the enemy's hand.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], October 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Richmond Items.

From the Dispatch.]

The Star Bangled Spanner.—A Federal flag of the regular star and stripe pattern, was brought to this city yesterday. It is one of the trophies captured after the battle at Greenbrier river.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], October 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Erection of a Flag Staff.

We learn that an immense flag staff, called the "Jeff Davis," will be erected in front of the confectionary store of Messrs. Lamback & Cooper, on Broad street, at 3 o'clock, this afternoon. All those who feel disposed to lend a helping hand in its elevation, are respectfully invited to attend.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 19, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Flag Presentation at Richmond. Richmond, Oct.17.—The magnificent flag, contributed to Col. Howell Cobb by the members of Congress, was presented to the regiment to-day by a brother of President Davis. A handsome letter was read from the President, and the whole affair passed off finely.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], October 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

. . . I also omitted to tender my compliments to the ladies of St. Agnes Academy, for a magnificent flag with the coat of arms of Missouri richly embroidered upon a field three feet square. The embroidery being worked through and through, so as to present

the same appearance on both sides. It will be duly honored and appreciated by Missourians. My acknowledgements are also due (though long deferred) to Mrs. Capt. Decker, for the making of several banners and sashes. . .

M. H. Moore,
Divis. Qr. Mas. 1st Divis. M. S. G.

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], October 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 2
[Summary: Presentation of colors to 16th Georgia in Richmond--"The flag is made of heavy silk, with the Confederate colors, and fringed with gold bullion. It is of large dimensions, and bears an appropriate inscription.]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], October 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 2
Flag Presentation.—A magnificent flag, voluntarily contributed by members of Congress to Colonel Howell Cobb, was presented to his regiment at Richmond on the 19th, by a brother of President Davis. A handsome letter from the President was read, and the entire affair passed off finely.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, October 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 3
A magnificent flag, a voluntary contribution of member of Congress to Colonel Howell Cobb, was presented to his regiment in Richmond, Va., on Thursday, by President Davis's brother. A handsome letter from the President was read on the occasion, and the affair passed off finely.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], October 25, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Flag Presentation.

Messrs. Editors:--Permit me, though the columns of your valuable journal, to publish the following brief account of the banner presentation to the "Gaines Invincibles," commanded by Capt. A. Taylor, which took place at Waynesboro', Wayne County, Miss., on Tuesday the 15th inst.

On the morning of the 15th, I received the following letter from Mrs. George S. Gaines, the estimable and patriotic lady who presented the magnificent banner to the company:

My Dear Sir:--The volunteer company recently enrolled in Wayne, to participate in the defence [sic] of our country, having complimented my husband in associating his name with that by which it is called, I have ordered a Flag, which is now being made in Mobile, to present to the company as a token of my respect and gratitude.

May I ask you, my dear sir, to present the Flag to the company, with such words of encouragement and advice as in your judgment you may deem proper for the occasion.

Born in this District of our country, it is natural that I should feel the most lively interest in the well doing and honor of its volunteers for the existing holy war of defence [sic], especially those who have honored the name of my family, many of whom are the sons or relatives of my esteemed friends.

I have the utmost confidence in their prowess and disposition to do good service, and my prayers shall be daily offered up for their success and safe return to their families,

after aiding in driving the invaders from our soil and conquering an honorable peace.

Respectfully, &c.,
Ann Gaines.

Peachwood, Oct. 12th, 1861.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

War Correspondence
of the Savannah Republican.

Army of the Potomac, }

Near Centreville, Oct. 18. }

. . . Looking from my tent, there is a sea of canvas spread out before the eye—a wilderness of tents—conspicuous among which may be seen those of the Georgia Regulars, and the Second, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Eleventh and Fifteenth Regiments of Georgia Volunteers. Col. Benning's Regiment, the Seventeenth, will join Gen. Toombs' Brigade to-morrow or next day. Col. Boyd's, Col. Mercer's, and Col. W. Duncan Smith's are not far off. The same is true of Cutt's Flying Artillery, and Blodget's and Hamilton's batteries. We stand, as it were, side by side, our arms interlocked, and ready, if needs be, to go down, but never back. The torn and tattered flags of the Seventh and Eighth still float to the breeze, and "we tread no step backwards," is the sentiment that animates every heart. . . . P.W.A.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], October 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

From Richmond.
[Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

Richmond, October 24, 1861.

Our streets have presented to-day an appearance of unusual animation. The morning was magnificent, softening, as the day advanced, from the sharp temperature accompanying a white frost, to the genial balminess of the richest October sunshine. At an early hour, the fine cavalry regiment of Col. Ransom, from North Carolina, nine hundred strong, with one hundred and fifty led horses, passed from their recent encampment through the town, on their way to Manassas. They filed through the Capitol Square, saluting the equestrian statue of Washington as they wound around its base, and taking the Governor's mansion and the President's house in their way, made their departure by the northern suburb amid the cheers of the multitude. Beautiful steeds, one company entirely of black horse, another of iron grey, a third of light grey, a fourth of sorrel, and so on; excellent riders, well armed and equipped, in fine drill; the show they made, with their gay guidons fluttering in the air and the line stretching almost as far as the eye could reach along the street, was, indeed, splendid. . . .

I must tell you a good joke. An order was received here, a few days ago, from the army of the Potomac, for seventy-five regimental flags of an entirely new and "strange" device. They were to be made up and forwarded to Manassas in forty-eight hours. *The*

whole matter was to be kept a profound secret. So the making of the flags was entrusted to seventy-five ladies, who were expected to hold their seventy-five little tongues for the space of two days and nights at the least. I need not tell you that the fact, and the pattern of the banner, and the short time in which the order was to be filled—in short, all about it, was known to everybody the next morning. The ladies of Richmond are zealous and patriotic, but does Gen. Johnston expect them to perform impossibilities?

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], October 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Presentation.—We learn from Mr. W. C. Carr that a flag will be presented to Col. Looney's regiment at 1½ o'clock to-day, at the new State line road, near the residence of J. C. Lanier, Esq.

WEEKLY MISSISSIPPIAN [JACKSON, MS], October 30, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Flag of Mississippi.—We have been asked for a description of the flag of Mississippi. We do not know of any distinct flag of the State. when Mississippi seceded, and before the formation of the Southern Confederacy, her sons rallied under the flag that bore "the single star;" but after the meeting of the Montgomery Convention and the adoption of the Confederate flag with the "stars and bars," Mississippi, in common with other Confederate States hailed it as *our* flag—the flag of the country. Her coat of arms remains unchanged.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, October 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Movement of Creek Enemies.—The Fort Smith *Times*, of the 9th, announces that Hopothleholo, one of the chief leaders of the old Creek party, was at the head of 1,700 men, near the Creek Agency, in arms against the South. They had ordered the Confederate flag to be taken down, which was reared by McIntosh's regiment, and the Stars and Stripes substituted in its place.

Gen. McCulloch, to repel and crush this outbreak at once, had ordered 1,200 Cherokees, 500 Osages, 1000 Creeks, and a battalion of Col. [sic?] once Maj. Clarke had been active engaged for the previous two days fitting out the expedition. Col. Cooper will assume command of the forces.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], October 31, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Splendid Flag.

Yesterday we were shown, by the artist, a most beautiful Confederate Flag which was prepared for the Stephens Regiment--Col. E. L. Thomas--now at Walton's Spring, near this city. It is of the finest silk, and ornamented. On one side of the blue field is the coat of arms and motto of the State of Georgia, and the words "35th Georgia," upon the arch.

On the other side is a fine painted likeness of Hon. A. H. Stephens, and under the words "Stephens Rifles." It is by far the handsomest flag we have seen since this revolution commenced.

The Jasper Defenders.

This fine company, under command of Capt. Rufus K. Clayson, having received their marching orders, assembled at Oak Bowery, on Wednesday last to take leave of their friends, and set out for the rendezvous at Vicksburg. They go under the recent requisition for ten thousand men from this State to serve in the Western army, under Gen. A. S. Johnston.

The citizens provided a dinner for the company, and a beautiful flag was presented them by the ladies. The presentation speech was made by Miss Lindsay, and the reply by Mr. Jno. F. Thompson. We have been favored with a copy of Miss Lindsay's address, which we subjoin. We regret not having been able to procure a copy also of Mr. Thompson's appropriate and eloquent reply.

This company makes the seventh that has gone into the service from this county. The voting population of Jasper county is about eleven hundred—seven men out of eleven, is about as well as any county in the Confederacy has yet done.

Miss Lindsay's Address.

Gentlemen, Jasper Defenders:

I appear before you on the part of the Ladies of Oak Bowery, to present you an humble token of their esteem. It is not my purpose to sound in your ears the tocsin of war. It has been sounded and its echo has reverberated from hill top to hill top; it has been heard from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, from the Potomac to the Gulf. Everywhere, our braves have rushed to arms—left the ploughshare on the mold, the grain half garnered on the plain—and as I now cast my eyes about me, I miss many of the joyous faces I always met on gala-days; I ask myself where they are, and the answer comes, in arms!

My friends we are loth [sic] to give you up; but go—you are the best offering we can make the Goddess, to sacrifice on the altar of Liberty.

Take this Banner; bear it aloft amid the wildest din of battle; and should the last color guard fall, let him wrap that Banner around him, though dyed in blood, his feet to the foe, his face to the sun, and look proudly to heaven from his death bed of glory.

Gentlemen, with that Banner you have our parting blessing—the assurance of our continued prayers for your safe return. Go—we bid you God speed; and if it be a sin, we will pray God to forgive you the sin, of going forth to slay in defence [sic] of that which we believe to be our sacred rights.

Jasper Defenders! go meet the invader with our last argument, bowie knife and bayonet; awake Lincoln as he lies in his guarded tent, dreaming of the hour when we upon bended knee, shall be submissive to his power. Let him awake to hear his sentries shriek, they come! they come! 'tis freemen! 'tis freemen! they come to conquer or to die!

Then, Defenders, "strike until the last armed foe expires, strike for your altars and your fires, strike for your mothers, sisters, and your sires, God and your native land!"

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Sibley's Brigade.

Camp Leona, Oct. 23d, 1861.

Our regiment is now encamped at this place for the night. We broke up Camp Sibley this morning. After the line was formed, Col. Reily ordered the regiment to form into close column of squad rows, and then, after a few impressive words, read in a clear and distinct voice the prayer of Bishop Gregg, to be used during the war. It was a solemn spectacle to witness nearly 1000 men with their armor on their persons and banners floating in the breeze, setting on their horses uncovered, and in reverential silence, listening to every word of that beautiful prayer. Not a word was heard in the whole camp, but the tones of the reader, and every one seemed to feel the solemnity of the occasion.

We reached San Antonio at 1 o'clock, P.M. and were reviewed by Gen. Sibley, who addressed the troops, and who responded with three enthusiastic cheers for their gallant general.

Just as the command, *forward*, was about to be given, Capt. Rusk, son of Gen. Rusk, and now commanding Company H., of Nacogdoches, came to the front, carrying a large and beautiful silken flag, and presented it, in the name of his company, in compliment to Col. Reily. Gen. Sibley made a most beautiful response. After which, our Colonel thanked them for the honor paid him as an individual and as an officer. The flag was then placed in the centre of the column, and the regiment defiled past the line and took up its line of *march westward*. No better regiment ever marched from San Antonio. It is composed of artillery lancers and gunmen—all mounted. We are now here, and to-morrow shall move forward. God protect us and bless those we leave behind.

We are gratified to learn that Rev. Mr. Jones, of the Episcopal Church, at this place, has accepted the appointment of Chaplain, and joins us tomorrow. Our men are brave and strong; our arms are good; but we depend on the blessings of God.

San Antonio, Oct. 25th, 1861.

E. H. Cushing, Esq.—Dear Sir: Col. Reily's regiment leaves to-morrow. You missed quite a treat by not being here. Two days since, the Colonel marched his regiment through town, halted them on the Plaza, and read a prayer to them, which was a very solemn and impressive scene. He was also presented with a flag by the Nacogdoches company, and made a very able and patriotic speech in response. Gen. Sibley also made a very elegant speech to the companies, and gave them good advice. I think Col. Reily has the star regiment of the Southern Confederacy. He is proud of it, and the regiment is proud of him. Night before last it rained incessant. Gen. Sibley's Brigade is filling fast, and will be a fine one. But little sickness.

Yours truly, in haste.

J. F. M.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Pretty Incident.—The Mobile *Tribune* relates the following incident, as having occurred during a recent exhibition at the theater, in that city:

When the Confederate flag appeared on the stage, a beautiful child of about a year

old was seen to raise her little hands aloft, and heard to "hurrah"—a baby salutation to the emblem of southern independence. Then, raising her eyes to heaven, she clasped her dimpled hands as if to invoke God's blessing on her country. She had been taught to do so at home by her mother, and in her unconscious beauty and grace, has sanctified the spot where she breathed her childish prayer to heaven for blessings on the southern banner.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Richmond Items.

From the Examiner.]

A very interesting and imposing scene was presented at Centerville last Wednesday, in the presentation by Gov. Letcher of regimental colors to a number of Virginia regiments. The presentation was accompanied by appropriate remarks by the Governor and responses by the officers commanding. Gens. Johnston, Beauregard, and the other high officers of the divisions, were present with their staffs. The fine and soldierly appearance of the regiments was the remark of all who were present. Those flags are destined to be historic.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Letter from Centerville.
[Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

Centerville, October 30, 1861.

A long straggling street, with dilapidated houses at considerable intervals, the roadway very much obstructed by rocks—the primitive granitic boulders [sic] cropping out at the surface here and there—(I am not quite sure that my geological terminology is O.K., but *ni'importe*), camps all around, horses hitched to every rail of the tumble-down fences, Confederate flags displayed in all directions, camps again, soldiers galloping up and down, soldiers lounging about, small specimens of "peculiar institution," otherwise "contraband of war" peddling chickens and chestnuts, a good deal of gold lace and red shirt, a few more camps, seen by glimpses afar off—such is Centerville at the present moment of writing. As we entered it last night, coming from Manassas by the road across Blackburn's Ford, the village and its surroundings looked, in the darkness, like some vast crowded city, the camp-fires and tent-lanterns simulating the vistas of gas-light, as London looks from Primrose Hill or Naples from the heights [sic] of Posilipo after nightfall. Indeed, I could not dispel the illusion even after I had alighted from the saddle, and I dropped to sleep wearied enough and glad to accept a pallet in a tent, with the idea that the light of morning would reveal a great metropolis with its domes and steeples, and interminable ramifications of streets as far as eye could reach.

When morning came and reveille had sounded, the scene presented was anything but metropolitan, although quite as striking as that of the finest city in the old or new world. The sun, which your correspondent ordinarily permits to rise before him, was

streaming over a wide expanse of country as he looked forth from the East, and bringing out in their full effect the gorgeous lines of autumn, as painted by the frost upon forests near at hand and wooded mountains in the distance. Dotted the magnificent landscape everywhere were the white tents of the army of the Potomac. A soft haze hung like a gauzy veil [sic] over all, and straight upward into the still, frosty air rose the blue wreaths of smoke from a hundred log-fires. Along the nearest road, stretching for a mile and a half in full sight toward the Stone Bridge, the road made memorable by the rout of the 21st of July, files of wagons and ambulances were coming slowly toward the village. The remote outline of the Blue Ridge, rendered just a little indistinct by the hazy atmosphere, gave a background to the picture that harmonized with its general character, which was that of quiet rural beauty. Never was a picture of war so peaceful—never was a region which seemed like a dream of peace so full of warlike images and suggestions. . . .

A most impressive and inspiring spectacle was witnessed here this afternoon in the presentation of flags to the Virginia regiments in the army of the Potomac. About 3 o'clock the several brigades, composing the Virginia forces under Gen. Johnston, began to move toward the spot chosen for the ceremony. The air was balmy, the sky a tender blue, the sunshine just that rich golden flood which, like the imagination of the poet, converts all it rests upon into splendor. Over the gently rising hills came the compact columns, with the precision of veterans, their bayonets throwing off diamond points of light, their bands filling the air with inspiring music. The Governor of Virginia attended by Col. Geo. W. Munsford, the Secretary of the State government, Col. J. M. Bennett, the first Auditor, and others, was present to deliver the flags, and around him, upon the parapet of one of the fortifications, were gathered all the distinguished leaders of our army, whose names are on the lips of the whole country—Johnston, Beauregard, G. W. Smith, Van Dorn, Kirby Smith, Stuart, Elzey—here was a brilliant assemblage of generals, and with them were the gentlemen in the staff of each, fine looking young fellows, among whom was the Prince de Polignac, the volunteer aid of Beauregard. When the regiments had all been drawn up within hearing, the Governor advanced to the edge of the parapet and addressed them in a few remarks full of force and feeling. He thanked them in the name of the Commonwealth for the steady courage with which they had sustained the ancient fame of Virginia on the bloody fields of Bull's Run and Manassas. Turning then to the colonels of the regiments, fourteen in number, who stood at his side, he gave into the hands of each a flag, with the injunction to preserve it from dishonor, varying the expression in each instance with a happy reference to the portion of the State which the officer represented. The responses of the colonels were pithy and cordial. That of Col. Corse, commanding the 17th Virginia regiment, from Alexandria, was especially affecting.

"I give you this battle flag," said the Governor to him, "go and redeem your city."

I cannot presume to report his reply, spoken as it was, in a voice faltering with emotion, and every word eloquent with the "abundance of the heart." Suffice it to say that the gallant colonel promised, with the help of heaven in a righteous cause, and supported by the brave 17th, to plant the ensign of Virginia yet upon the heights [sic] of Alexandria. There were old men on that parapet whose eyes were moist as this pledge was given, nor was the impression weakened when regiment after regiment came forward to salute its colors and marched away with them in the purple sunset. The whole scene was one to dwell in the memory of all who witnessed it.

To-morrow we are to have a grand review.

The facilities of mail *detention* are such between this point and all the world elsewhere that I know not when this letter will reach you, but I send it in the hope that it will not be devoid of interest when received.

Dixie.

[LITTLE ROCK] DAILY STATE JOURNAL, November 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Richmond *Whig* says a very imposing scene was presented at Centreville last Wednesday, in the presentation by Gov. Letcher of regimental colors to a number of the Virginia regiments. The presentation was accompanied by appropriate remarks by the Governor and responses by the officers commanding. Gens. Johnston and Beauregard were present. These flags are destined to be historic.

WEEKLY MISSISSIPPIAN [JACKSON, MS], November 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Patriotic Ladies of Cuba.—Late Havana news give us an account of a presentation, by the ladies of Havana, of a splendid Confederate flag to the Captain of the steamer *Theodora*. The flag was presented through Mrs. Edna Norris, the daughter of an old citizen of New Orleans, John M. Bach. Accounts of the arrival at and departure from Havana of the *Theodora* have been previously alluded to.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Texas Intelligence.

Sibley's Brigade.—The following are extracts from a letter in the *Houston Telegraph*:

Camp Leona, October 23.—Our regiment is now encamped at this place for the night. We broke up Camp Sibley this morning. After the line was formed Col. Reilly ordered the regiment to form into close column of squad rows, and then, after a few impressive words, read, in a clear and distinct voice, the prayer of Bishop Gregg, to be used during the war. It was a solemn spectacle to witness nearly a thousand men, with their armor on their persons and banners floating in the breeze, sitting on their horses uncovered, and in reverential silence listening to every word of that beautiful prayer.

We reached San Antonio at one o'clock P.M., and were reviewed by Gen. Sibley, who addressed the troops, who responded with three enthusiastic cheers for their gallant general.

Just as the command, *forward*, was about to be given, Capt. Rusk, son of Gen. Rusk, and now commanding company H, of Nicogdoches [sic], came to the front, carrying a large and beautiful silken flag, and presented it, in the name of his company, in compliment to Col. Reilly. Gen. Sibley made a most beautiful response. After which, our colonel thanked them for the honor paid him as an individual and as an officer. The flag was then placed in the center of the column, and the regiment defiled past the line and took up its line of march westward. No better regiment ever marched from San Antonio. It is composed of artillery, lancers and gunmen—all mounted. We are now here, and to-morrow shall move forward. God protect us and bless those we leave behind.

DALLAS HERALD, November 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

The flag of the Texas Camp at Camp Wigfall, near Dumfries, Va., is made of the bridal dress of Mrs. Wigfall. Says the correspondent of the Gazette:

It bears the emblem of the "Lone Star," and this is of pure white silk, set in a blue ground; the folds are purple and white. The hearts of all are riveted to it. It never will be given up. An old war-worn warrior approached it, and as his eyes steadily gazed upon the banner, he said.—"That Star was made of the bridal dress of our gallant Colonel! She worked it up with her fair hands, and gave it to us to carry through the battles of our country. How could we fail to protect it with our lives! No, sir! I never failed to meet the enemy when that Star was our watchword, and now, when our whole South is in danger, I feel that my poor life can be given up easily upon that flag as my shroud." The old fellow, with his gray hairs, still stands before me in memory. Such is the feeling of every Texan.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Complimentary.

At a meeting of the Little Rock Grays, the following resolutions were unanimously passed, 8th November, 1861.

Resolved, 1st, That we acknowledge our sincere gratitude to the noble and patriotic ladies of Little Rock for their liberal contribution of clothing to the company.

Resolved, 2d, That knowing their former exertions in behalf of the southern soldiers, and the difficulty at this late day to procure materials, we appreciate more fully their generous gift.

Resolved, 3d, That in defence [sic] of a country boasting of such women, and in defence [sic] of women whose self sacrificing acts shed a luster upon the early pages of the South, we feel that every hardship is a holy duty, and every suffering is an offering to them and the country.

Resolved, 4th, That independence, when our arms have achieved it on bloody fields, will be still dearer to us when reflect, in after years, upon the heroic sacrifices of our patriotic women.

Resolved, 5th, That to Mrs. Matilda Johnson, Mrs. R. H. Johnson, Mrs. J. B. Johnson, Mrs. T. J. Churchill, Mrs. I. A. Jordan, Mrs. J. D. Adams, Mrs. Thos. R. Welch, Mrs. Gov. Fulton, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Maria Stevenson, Mrs. G. D. Sizer, Mrs. Adamson, Mrs. Bertrand, we tender our special thanks.

Resolved, 6th, That the Ladies Soldier's Aid Society of Little Rock, is entitled to our lasting gratitude, and for remembering us among the many thousands whom they have clothed, we tender them especially our thanks.

Resolved, 7th, That in honor of the ladies of Little Rock, we now adopt the name of the "Little Rock Grays," and pledge ourselves to maintain its honor on every battle field we may tread.

Resolved 8th, That we tender our thanks to Mrs. M. F. Trapnall for the beautiful banner presented to us before leaving Little Rock last June, and as upon its silken folds is embroidered the "crown of victory," so that emblem we have chosen to follow and entered the service of our country, never to return until victory crowns our arms.

Resolved 9th, That to the Sisters of Mercy, of Little Rock, for the interest shown us in embroidering our flag, and the zeal they have displayed in the holy cause for which we battle, have our humble but sincere thanks.

Resolved, 10th, That to Henry C. Ashley and Richard H. Johnson, we also acknowledge a debt of obligation which we can never repay, save that we offer our lives for that glorious independence for which they have so assiduously labored, and to achieve which they have so generously contributed.

Resolved, 11th, That for the honor of our city, as well as country, we enlisted for the whole war, and that in the night alarms, when the "long roll" summon us in storm, in dark and rain, to form and await the enemy; our wearied and benumbed limbs are strengthened and our hearts are cheered by the reflection that we are battling for the rights of those who have been so kind and thoughtful of us.

Resolved, 12th, That our thanks are due to Wm. R. Miller, Kinnear & Hughes, J. W. Woodward, and other kind friends who have aided us.

Resolved, 13th, That we tender our thanks to Jas. B. Moore, esq., for bringing our clothing to us, and shall ever remember, with gratitude, his efforts in behalf of the "Little Rock Grays."

Resolved, 14th, That the city papers be requested to insert the above resolutions.

1st Lieut. Franklin,
Com'dng Little Rock Grays,
1st Ark's Battalion, Chairman,

2nd Lieut. Geo. Moore,
Acting as Secretary.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Barbacue [sic] and Flag Presentation.

On the 18th of October, 1861, at the residence of Eylas Beals, there was a grand barbacue [sic] given to Capt. Murff's company. At the same time, the company was presented with a beautiful flag by Mrs. J. R. R. Adams. Mrs. Adams said in a plain, easy and graceful manner:

Captain Murff—

In respect to you and your gallant soldiers, and in behalf of the married ladies here assembled, I present to you this silken flag. It is emblematic of that flag which is now struggling so hard to wave in freedom over our shores. You will perceive upon it inscribed the words, "Conquer we must, In God is our trust." We have placed these simple, but beautiful words there, hoping that they may remind you, when you re far away, of the great necessity of placing all your trust on Him who knoweth all things, and who doeth all things well. His ever watchful eye will beam with love upon you; he will be your solace and hope in the hour of need; your light and comfort in the dark night of trouble. That God who has promised mercy to the shorn lamb will never forsake you if you will love him, obey him, and reverence his holy name. Ask of him, then, to smile upon you in this most glorious undertaking; place yourselves under his heavenly protection, and then, valiant warriors, rally forth in the defence [sic] of your country, your homes and your firesides, and say with confidence, and with cheerful hearts,

"Oh, conquer we must, for our cause is just;
See, there is our motto, in God is our trust."

This was the chosen motto of your honored, illustrious Washington. Under it he led forth the gallant heroes of the revolution; under it your forefathers fought and died, and thereby purchased for us those blessings, of liberty, freedom and peace, which once were ours, and which shall be ours again.

You are now about to leave your friends, your homes and your loved ones here, for the tented field, to battle in your country's cause; and I sincerely trust that this flag may be a pillar of light by day to shield and protect you, and as a pillar of fire by night to lead you on to victory and success.

Think not that you will be forgotten by those you are leaving behind. Oh, no, brave soldiers, our thoughts will follow after you, and, in spirit, we will wander with you far over the beautiful hills and pleasant valleys of our own dear sunny South, and we will bless our weary soldiers; and from our hearts will ascend to heaven a silent and a fervent prayer that the God of battles will be with you; that he will shield and comfort you, and return you all again, crowned with honors, to the homes and friends from which you are now parting.

Then take this flag, and have it carried in triumph until peace shall be restored to our beloved country, and until our independence shall be recognized by all the great nations of the earth.

(Advancing and placing the staff in Captain Murff's hand, continued,)

Our fingers have made for brothers and sons,
I give it to you now in trust,
That you never will leave it while sabres [sic] and guns
Can save it from trailing in dust.

Bright banner of beauty in glory unfurl,
On continent, ocean and sea,
To nations and kingdoms throughout the wide world;
Go, flag of the brave and the free.

May laurel on laurel around thee entwine,
And still they dominion be peace,
Whilst the stars in thy circle forever shall shine,
And God's blessings on thee increase.

Capt. Murff's Reply.

Mrs. Adams:

In accepting at your hands, in behalf of the "Bayou Metre Hornets," this beautiful banner, wrought by the fair hands of a lady of this vicinity, I feel my utter inability to respond in that strain of fervid eloquence which swells up from my heart, but fails to find utterance from my lips. From every point the invader is assailing us; the roll of the drum is now a familiar sound, and wakes the echoes in places forever strange to it before; the earth is trembling beneath the tramp of marching squadrons; the roar of the cannon; the crash of the musketry, the groans of the wounded and dying are familiar sounds. We may

be conquered but never subdued; this beautiful banner shall wave over us while one arm has strength to strike a foe; though smoke and dust and blood may stain it, but dishonor shall never tarnish it.

Accept, then, fair lady, our thanks for this high testimonial of your estimation of our company, and receive from me, in behalf of the company, this pledge, that till the last arm has fallen nerveless, and the last heart has ceased to beat, will it become a trophy to our enemies.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Benefit Ball.—The No. 6 Fire Company give a ball this evening for the benefit of the widow of Mr. Lynch, who was killed when seizing the enemy's flag at Columbus. Let there be a crowd. The Exchange Building is named on the tickets, but that place being engaged the ball will be held in the hall of No. 6 engine house.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Sigel's Regimental Flag.—We remember seeing in the St. Louis papers, some time ago, a grand parade over the presentation of a magnificent flag to Col. Sigel, by Mrs. Frank Blair and her lady friends. As a matter of course, the whole regiment swore they would die to a man in its defense. We had the gratification, however, of unfolding the identical flag last night, it being in possession of Maj. Staples, who captured it at Oak Hill, while pursuing Sigel, after defeating him in a strong effort to burn our baggage. The Major is on his way to Richmond with his trophy, which is a very costly affair, gotten up "regardless of expense"—at least \$700.

NATCHITOCHEs [LA] UNION, November 28, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Presentation of a Flag
to the
Chasseurs a Pied.

Last Friday at nine o'clock A. M. the "Chasseurs à pied" assembled in full uniform at their usual place of rendezvous. There was a threefold object in this military turn out—a flag presentation, a religious service and the benediction of the flag. The company was out in full force, and their appearance and bearing was quite martial.

At a quarter past nine, the company took of the line of march, followed by a detachment of the Natchitoches Guards, and halted opposite the dwelling of Mad. Alexander Buard, which was the place selected for the presentation of the flag. On their arrival, Capt. J. B. Cloutier formed the "Chasseurs à pied", and "Natchitoches Guards" in line of battle, and Lieutenant J. C. Janin presented the flag, and pronounced from the balcony, the following address, which was much applauded.

Gentlemen,

"I sincerely regret that Mad. Janin, to whose effects, we are principally indebted for our flag, has been deprived of the pleasure of presenting it to you in person. You will be kind enough, gentlemen, to excuse her; her mourning as a sister is too recent, and the wound that she has received with so much courage, is yet bleeding.

"It was my duty to replace her and accept this service, of confiding to the bravery

of the "Chasseurs à pied" of Natchitoches, the colors which symbolize the cause of right against force, that sacred cause, which we are all called on to protect, even to the shedding of blood.

"Gentlemen, I am no orator, and know no rhetorick [sic] but that of the heart, which consists more in action than word; and with my whole heart I tell you, that all of us whether children of Louisiana by birth, or born on the soil of France, claim to have the same blood running in our veins, the French blood. It was the civilizing genius of France, which patiently conquered from barbarism, the soil which now bears us; it was the persevering industry of our fathers which rendered it fertile, and for those frenchmen who ascend the Mississippi and the Red River, explored by their ancestors, Louisiana is still their country. Here, in Natchitoches, the oldest French colony in Louisiana, Frenchmen and Creoles are equally at home.

"You understood this, gentlemen, when under creole officers, chosen by yourselves, as more immediately representing the local interests of the country, you spontaneously offered yourselves, to take a noble part in its defence [sic], and to lend your aid, and devote yourselves to the success of a cause which is common to all.

"Born protectors of our wives, our children, our servants and our property, armed by the State against invasion from abroad, we will even, Gentlemen, if circumstances require it, follow our leaders, and bear our flag with honor to any point of our territory where our independence may be threatened, for this, we will defend everywhere against every assault, and at any price, even to the pouring out of our blood."

Mr. Ernest Le Gendre, selected by the company to answer, expressed himself as follows:

Lieutenant—

"Selected by the company of "Chasseurs à Pied" to answer your address at the presentation of this flag, I feel that my mission is almost useless, after the noble and generous words which you have just addressed to us. What more, indeed, can I say, than to retrace those so truly french and patriotic sentiments which you have invoked.

"In seeing these noble colors which are to serve as our standard, they recall to us the tricolored standards which our fathers and yours rendered illustrious on the battle fields of Europe. History tell us, that wherever those colors were displayed, they marshalled to the combat, the defenders of just and civilizing causes.

"If we have spontoneausly [sic] taken arms for the defence [sic] of our domestic hearths, it is because here, everything recalls to us the memories of our absent country, and our sympathy for Louisiana is that which exists among the members of the same family.

"If we applaud the successes of Manassas and of Oak Hill, it is because the colors of Austerlitz and Magenta have found twin sisters on the soil of the American Confederation.

"Thank you, for your good words, which we rarely hear—when you said in invoking the testimony of history; that Frenchmen and Creoles were at home here. We will not forget these words. But the "Chasseurs à Pied" have no other ambition than that of receiving the hospitality of their creole brethren, and rendering themselves worthy of it.

"We regret, sincerely, that Mad. Janin was not able to present this flag in person, but we know that this symbol of her country in recalling a victory to her mind, would also

caused her sadly to remember the fate of a beloved brother who fell on the field of glory and of victory.

"We comprehend well the delicate duty confided to us, of protecting our and your own wives, children, servants and property. To this mission, we will not be recreant, and if—but God forbid it—the danger should increase, and the soil of Louisiana be desecrated by the Legions of the North, we will under the aegis of these noble colors serve as a rampart to those whose safety has been confided to us."

After these two addresses, Mr. Joseph Janin was militarily recognized, as 1st Lieutenant of the company of Chasseurs à Pied, and Mr. Jegon du Laz as Corporal.

At ten o'clock, the Chasseurs à Pied marched to the Cathedral Church of Natchitoches, where a military Mass was celebrated. At the moment when the host was elevated, the command, on your knees, was given, and executed with complete precision, which was rendered still more impressive, by the blue uniform and shining bayonets.

Bishop Martin then spoke, and at the conclusion of his address, thanked the "Chasseurs à pied," for the noble initiative they had taken in the defence [sic] of our domestic hearths. Then followed the benediction of the flag. This is a ceremony, the institution of which, dates as far back as the ninth century. Formerly it took place amid a demonstration of every species of military pomps [sic]. In our day it still preserves a character truly religious, for the flag is and always will be the symbol of our country.

The company then left the church and marched through several streets of the town, with the flag of the Confederation in the centre. The flag was then conveyed to the dwelling of the Capitain [sic] where it was placed under a true guard of honor, as it was placed under the protecting aegis of the ladies. Let us not forget to mention, that *Major Johnson* the presumptive heir of the epaulets of Captain J. B. Cloutier, swore from the balcony that he also, would protect the colors under which he was born.

About three o'clock, the ranks were broken and the soldier again became a citizen.

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], November 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 2--
[Summary: Presentation of flag from Constance Cary to Earl Van Dorn, reprinted from the New Orleans Delta]

[LITTLE ROCK] DAILY STATE JOURNAL, December 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Seigel's Regimental Flag.—We remember seeing in the St. Louis papers, some time ago, a grand parade over the presentation of a magnificent flag to Col. Seigel by Mrs. Frank Blair, and her lady friends. As a matter of course the whole regiment swore they would die to a man in its defense. We had the gratification, however, of unfolding the identical flag last night, it being in the possession of Maj. Staples, who captured it at Oak Hills, while pursuing Seigel after defeating him in a strong effort to burn our baggage. The Major is on his way to Richmond with his trophy which is a very costly gotten up "regardless of expense"—at least \$700.—Memphis Appeal.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Black Flag.—The Concordia cavalry, who carry a black flag, were in town yesterday.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

The flag of the Texas Camp at Camp Wigfall, near Dumfries, Virginia, is made of the bridal dress of Mrs. Wigfall. Says the correspondent of the *Austin Gazette*:

It bears the emblem of the "Lone Star," and this is of pure white silk, set in a blue ground; the folds are purple and white. The hearts of all are riveted to it. It never will be given up. An old war-worn warrior approached it, and as his eyes gazed steadily upon the banner, he said—"That star was made of the bridal dress of the lady of our gallant colonel! She worked it up with her fair hands, and gave it to us to carry through the battles of our country. How could we fail to protect it with our lives! No, sir! I never failed to meet the enemy, when that star was our watchword, and now, when our whole South is in danger, I feel that my poor life can be given up easily upon that flag as my shroud.["] The old fellow, with his gray hairs, still stands before me in memory. Such is the feeling of every Texan.

SEMI-WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER, December 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

A Dinner in Camp—Speeches From
The French Prince and Beauregard.

We find in the New Orleans *Delta*, of the 12th, a letter from the seat of war on the Potomac, dated "Union Mills, November 1," giving an account of a dinner on the 31st of October, given by Captain Gilman, of the Crescent City Rifles.—Amongst the guests were Gen. Beauregard, Prince Polignac, and other notables. We make the following extract:

Prince Polignac, or Col. Polignac, as he is called in the army, is a young gentleman of genial manners, fine intelligence, and consummate accomplishments. In recognition of a toast given by Dr. Choppin, he responded in a few remarks, delivered in the English language, and characterized by a purity of accent and elegance of expression, which excited the surprise and admiration of his auditors. When he declared that he was ready in the cause of liberty and the Confederate stars, to shed his blood, in emulation of his distinguished countryman, the friend and the companion of Washington, his words elicited the most unbounded enthusiasm. . . . Another incident of this entertainment was likewise peculiarly interesting. When the newly devised battle-flag was brought in, Gen. Beauregard related to the company the motives which led to its adoption; and as the recital embraces a thrilling portion of the eventful battle of Manassas, I shall endeavor to re-produce it, as nearly as possible, in the General's own words:

"On the 21st of July, at about half-past three o'clock, perhaps, it seemed to me that victory was already within our grasp. In fact, up to that moment, I had never wavered in the conviction that triumph must crown our arms. Nor was my confidence shaken until, at the time I have mentioned, I observed on the extreme left, at the distance of something more than a mile, a column of men approaching. At their head waved a flag which I could not distinguish. Even by the aid of a strong glass I was unable to determine whether it was the United States flag or the Confederate flag. At this moment I received a dispatch [sic] from Capt. Alexander, in charge of the signal station, warning me to look to the left; that a large column was seen approaching in that direction, and that it was supposed to be Gen. Patterson's command, coming to reinforce Gen. McDowell. At this

moment, I must confess, my heart failed me. I came, reluctantly, to the conclusion that, after all our efforts, we should at last be compelled to yield to the enemy the hard fought and bloody field. I again took the glass to examine the flag of the approaching column; but my anxious inquiry was unproductive of results—I could not tell to which army the waving banner belonged. At this time all the members of my staff were absent, having been despatched [sic], with orders, to various points. The only person with me was the gallant officer who has recently again distinguished himself by a brilliant feat of arms—General, then Col. Evans. To him I communicated my doubts and my fears. I told him I feared that the approaching force was in reality Patterson's division; that if such should be the case, I should be compelled to fall back upon our reserves, and postpone, till the next day, a continuation of the engagement. After further reflection I directed Col. Evans to proceed to General Johnston, who had assumed the task of collecting a reserve, to inform him of the circumstances of the case, and to request him to have the reserves collected with dispatch [sic], and hold them in readiness to support our retrograde movement.

"Col. Evans started on the mission thus entrusted to him. He had proceeded but a short distance when it occurred to me to make another examination of the still approaching flag. I called him back. 'Let us,' said I, 'wait a few moments, to confirm our suspicions, before finally resolving to yield the field.' I took the glass and again examined the flag. It had now come within few view. A sudden gust of wind shook out its folds, and I recognized the stars and bars of the Confederate banner. It was the flag of your regiment—[here the General turned to Col. Hays, who sat beside him]--the gallant 7th Louisiana, and the column of which your regiment constituted the advance, was the brigade of Gen. (then Col.) Early. As soon as you were recognized by our soldiers, your coming was greeted with enthusiastic cheers; regiment after regiment responded to the cry; the enemy heard the triumphant huzza; their attack slackened; they were in turn assailed by our forces, and within half an hour from that moment commenced the retreat which afterwards became a confused and total rout. I am glad to see that war-stained banner gleaming over us at this festive board; but I hope never again to see it upon the field of battle."

Gen. Beauregard then explained how the new battle flag was designed—the reason for its adoption being made sufficiently clear by his lucid and thrilling narrative. The flag itself is a beautiful banner, which I am sure, before this campaign is over, will be consecrated forever in the affections of the people of the Confederate States. During the dinner, as was natural enough, a great number of soldiers congregated around the tent, and clamored for a sight of Gen. Beauregard. Col. Hays went out on behalf of the General, and made a speech to them, which, of course, was received with applause; but the men would not be pacified until Gen. Beauregard himself was presented to them, and until the sound of his voice was heard among them. Never have I witnessed so much enthusiasm as when the General assured them of the gratification he experienced in hearing their enthusiastic cheering, and that he hoped to hear the same voices again on the field of battle.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], December 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

From Centreville.

Centreville, Dec. 2.—A grand field day presentation of a regimental battle flag to General Van Dorn's Division of the Army of the Potomac, took place to-day. The Division comprises Gens. Bonham's, Rhodes' and Early's Brigades. The colors were blessed by the Rev. S. Milders, of Louisiana. Gens. Johnston and Beauregard, with a brilliant staff, were present. Col. Jordan, Adjutant to Gen. Beauregard, did the honors of the occasion in a spirited speech, amid music, cheers and other greetings, for Gens. Beauregard and Johnston. Six States were represented.

The following is the order read to the troops:

Headquarters First Corps of the Army }
of the Potomac, Near Centerville, }
November 28, 1861. }

[General Orders, No. 75.]

A new banner is entrusted to-day as a battle flag to the safe keeping of the Army of the Potomac.

Soldiers! Your mothers, your wives and your sisters have made it. Consecrated by their hands, it must lead you to substantial victory and the complete triumph of our cause. It can never be surrendered save to your unspeakable dishonor and with consequences fraught with immeasurable evil. Under its untarnished folds beat back the invader, and find nationality and everlasting immunity from an atrocious despotism, and honor and renown for yourselves or death. By command of Gen. Beauregard.

Thos. Jordan, Adjutant General.
Char. Cour. Dec. 3.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The Concordia Cavalry, Capt. Benjamin, left their encampment at this point yesterday on the Magenta, for Bowling Green, Ky. They bear in their midst a large sized black flag on which appear, in bold relief, death's head and bare bones. These Concordians go to expel, not capture, vandal invaders of their homes and firesides, and they will make their mark.—Concordia Intelligencer, 29th.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Texas camp at Dumfries, Virginia, is called Camp Wigfall, and the flag is made of the bridal dress of Mrs. Wigfall. The folds are of purple and white. The ensign is the "lone star" of white silk on a blue ground. It was made and presented to the regiment by the wife of their gallant colonel and it would require ten thousand Lincolmites to take it, and not then while a single Texan survived.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Capt. Reading, of the Farnsworth Guards, will suspend from his recruiting office, No. 6 Adams street, near Front row, this morning, at 11 o'clock, the largest Confederate flag ever manufactured in the young republic. The size of this flag, we understand, is thirty feet by forty-five. It will be thrown to the breeze with appropriate honors.

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The flag of the Texas Camp at Camp Wigfall, near Dumfries, Virginia, is made of the bridal dress of Mrs. Wigfall. Says the correspondent of the Austin Gazette:

It bears the emblem of the "Lone Star," and this is of pure white silk, set in a blue ground; the fold are purple and white. It never will be given up. An old war worned [sic] warrior approached it, and as his eyes gazed steadily upon the banner, he said--"That star was made of the bridal dress of the lady of our gallant Colonel! She worked it up with her fair hands, and gave it to us to carry through the battles of our country. How could we fail to protect it with our lives! No, sir! I never failed to meet the enemy, when that star was our watchward [sic], and now, when our whole South is in danger, I feel that my poor life can be given up [as] easily upon that flag as my shroud. The old fellow, with his gray hairs, still stands before me in memory. Such is the feeling of every Texan.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Flag Presentation.

On Monday, Dec. 2d, Miss Sallie Frierson, in behalf of the ladies of Tishomingo county, presented Col. Reynolds' regiment with a beautiful banner, purchased by the following contributors: [list]

Burnsville, Miss., December 8, 1861.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Arkansas Intelligence.

A fine company, styling themselves the "Lafayette Beagles," left Louisville, Hempstead county, a few days since. Upon their departure a flag was presented them by Miss Ellen Davis.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

We see in several exchanges allusions to the war flag of the Southern Confederacy, which is now waving over the camps on the Potomac, but no description of it. The reason for its use is that the "stars and bars" so nearly resemble the "stars and stripes," that it is difficult to distinguish them. We gather from an incidental allusion to it in the correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch that the emblem is the Southern cross. We suppose it is a number of white stars arranged in the form of a cross, on a solid ground.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Letter from the Potomac.

Centerville, December 4, 1861.

Editors Appeal: . . . Yesterday was a grand day to the troops composing the second coops of the army of the Potomac. It was a day set apart for general review by Generals Johnston, Beauregard, Smith (our commander), and the other generals and staff

officers controlling the forces in Virginia. Had it not been such a cold bitter day, the participation and scene would have been much enjoyed. This corps consists of twelve regiments, three batteries, and a considerable body of cavalry. The line was about three miles long, each regiment displaying the battle-flag, recently adopted, the *southern cross*, by which every true soldier has resolved to live or die. The generals and staff rode back and forth in a graceful canter receiving the usual salutes, and resumed their position in the center. A color bearer was in the midst bearing the same national emblem. I learn the southern cross is to be our regular national flag. it is pretty and has twelve stars on each line of the cross representing the seceded States composing the Southern Confederacy. I cannot say that I like it as well as the stars and bars, but it is a fine idea to have all our colors the same since so many mistakes and deceptions have been made in our battles. I guess there will be no more firing into each other from mistaking the colors for an enemy. . .

I learn that the ladies of Sardis have forwarded to my command a box of clothing. I return them my sincere thanks for their kindness, and assure them the "Invincibles" will be doubly grateful if it should ever reach us. We have lost a great deal of clothing sent us, and some of us are much in need. Requisition after requisition on the clothing department at Richmond has been made for shoes, uniforms and blankets, but all have failed. Private contracts, with the money in bank ready to pay, has effected nothing toward our comfort. So we have nothing to rely upon but the kindness and efforts of our friends. It should be a noble and pleasing task to every lady in the land to ply her needle for the soldier's comfort. They are not fighting for favor or reward, but for independence and the preservation of the glorious inheritance of freedom, so dear to every American heart! . . .

R. S. A.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 5
Mr. R. W. Loughery,

Sir:--I enclose you an address delivered by Miss Aggie Caven, in presentation of a beautiful banner to the Pine Grove Rangers, of Rusk County. I regret not being able to get Capt. White's reply. You will confer a favor by publishing the enclosed in your paper, and oblige, very respectfully,

Yours,
Travor Caven.

Nov. 20th, 1861.

An Address Delivered by Miss Aggie Caven, of Marion County, Texas, in Presentation of a Banner to Capt. White, of the Pine Grove Rangers of Rusk County, November 15th, 1861.

A most pleasing duty has been confided to me. A number of the patriotic ladies of this community, who have prepared with their own hands this beautiful banner, and requested me to present it to you. Such a service, though embarrassing, would, under any circumstances, be most grateful, as conveying a fitting tribute from loveliness to chivalry, but especially is it so upon this occasion. Your glittering costume, that historic uniform, bespeaks the character of your organization. The heart thrills, and the eye brightens at the spectacle. What glorious memories of ancestral deeds, of brave devotion, heroic

sacrifices, trials, and triumphs, sweep over the mind as we look upon that beloved garb which once worn by Washington and Green, by Sumpter, Marion, and a host of others, pressed on through all the smoke and blood, the famine and battles of the Revolution. They fought for the same cause you are engaged in—Liberty. May you at such a time with earnest gratitude and a humble determination, keep alive the lofty sentiments and generous courage of our brave forefathers. Hail, then patriot soldiers! Hail, gallant men of Texas! To your keeping I shall, as the medium of the fair and lovely donors, confide this beauty-woven standard. It is the banner of our country, more glorious far than the imperial cross of Constantine! Bear it as the ensign of patriotism, the type and bone of our Confederate States. And should war ever crimson those garments with American blood, or should these stars be shrouded in the smoke of bursting artillery, you will remember that the recollections of the past, the affections of the present, and the hopes of the future are all clustering around your ranks, still bear bravely this flag, as our once glorious but now degraded flag was borne at Lexington, and Trenton, at Eutaw and Yorktown, even in the front of the fight, the beacon light of valor, victory, and deathless renown. Gallant sons of Texas, with pride and confidence I place this banner in your brave hands. May the victories which you shall accomplish under its folds, ever stimulate you to rally bravely around it, and resolve to *Defend or Perish*. May its folds continue to wave in majestic splendor, until it has stirred every breeze in our sunny South, and until it has dispelled from her soil the venom of abolitionism. May the prospect of success glitter before you, and hope ever cheer you onward in your glorious career. May the God of heaven give you strength to subdue the enemy. Go forth nobly, with your swords girt in virtue's cause, in defence [sic] of your sacred altars and firesides; for it is a war for your God, for your homes, for your valor, for your freedom, for the land which you hold dear as a heavenly gift. And remember when the portals of time have closed upon you forever, your works of love and duty to your country shall be ever green and fresh in the memory of the just and the good, shall flourish through the ceaseless ages of eternity. And now that I deliver this banner to you, remember that to us who present it, it bears a thousand hopes; and while floating on the pure breeze, think that it is perfumed with the incense of woman's prayers, and may the choicest blessing of heaven's High King go with it, and those resolved to *Defend or Perish*.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], December 15, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

The new battle flag recently distributed to the regiments at Manassas, has for a device the "Southern Cross," the stars representing the States of the Confederacy being arranged in the form of that brilliant constellation. It is strikingly unlike the stars and stripes, and can hardly be confounded with any other flag.

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], December 15, 1861, p. 2, c.

Black Flag.--We learn from the Mobile Tribune that J. Scott, Esq., of that city, presented a handsome and beautifully worked flag to the "Mobile Bay Chasseurs." The design of the flag is as follows: A black ground on both sides; on the front of the device is a skeleton and a rattlesnake, with the motto, "Sic Semper Tyrannis," worked in silver. On the obverse, a gallows with the motto, "Lincoln Avenue South," worked in the same style.

The "Flag of the Sun."

A Georgia correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch*, after hammering away quite effectively upon the uncouth Confederate Flag adopted by the Provisional Congress, has hammered out one of his own, which, if not perfect, is certainly an improvement. We annex a portion of his last article, containing a description of the flag proposed as a substitute.

"The flag we propose would consist of three belts and two triangular spaces. First, a broad blue belt, passing diagonally from the lower corner of the flag, next the staff, to the upper corner, farthest from the staff. On each side remaining triangular spaces red, viz: the corner next the staff above, and the corner most remote from it below. The disposition of the tri colored belts is both unique and beautiful. In the centre of the broad blue belt, (which represents the zodiac, or track of the sun in the heavens,) we would represent the sun in his ascending pathway. This is the appropriate symbol of our country. We dwell in the land of the sun. No other natural feature is so prominent. The sun is dear to us, at home and abroad. At home we enjoy and rejoice in it. Abroad, in more inhospitable climes, we pine and long for it. The name by which we most love to call our country is the 'Sunny South.' It is the predominance of sunshine here which forms the most striking feature to strangers who visit us. Let us then—not in arrogance, as the symbol of affected superiority over others—nor as the token of any political creed or institution—but in grateful acknowledgment and appreciation of this prime blessing of Providence, adopt the 'Flag of the Sun' as the symbol of our land—as that which at home and abroad recalls its dearest features—makes us love and cherish it—willing to foster, defend, and if need be, fight for it.

"The mind may dwell long upon it before finding another symbol so characteristic. We are not afraid to challenge reflection. Indeed, the appropriateness is obvious, and recognized by all. But there are deeper reasons which may bear investigation. Adopt this flag, and you have a broad natural foundation for the loyalty of the people. They will love it instinctively, and at once. The difference between their attachment to it and to one less appropriate, will be like that of a parent to an adopted child and to his own. The former is the result of time and habit—the latter of nature and instinct first, and then of time and intercourse. Wherever our people see it, the light will revive the dearest associations of their native land. Amid the fogs of old England, how would the sight of it stir up deep memories and longings for the sunny land of home! It is our peculiar happiness that an object so grand and beautiful should likewise be appropriate. It is the emblem of all we would have our country to be—of light, of warmth, of beneficence, of cheerfulness, of glory.

"It will be observed that *distinctness* is attained in an unusual degree. The most conspicuous portion of a flag is the upper corner, near the staff. This is the best supported, and never concealed behind other portions or folds of the flag. This portion is filled with red, the most conspicuous of colors. The only distinctions possible are those of shape and color. The proposed flag differs widely from the United States flag in both. *A triangle of red* in the one occupies the space filled in the other by *a square of blue*. The diagonal belts are peculiar also to this flag, representing the varied bands of light

often seen across the heavens. The general effect of the flag must be seen to be appreciated. It is fine [?]-indeed we think imposing.

* * * * *

"Let us not symbolize our form of Government, but our land itself, by adopting its grand natural characteristic as the emblem of our nationality. The sun in a peculiar sense is ours; let us claim our heritage and gladden in all lands the heart of every son of the South who sees his nation's flag. It will speak for itself to his heart, and every association will hallow the original impression. No broader foundation could be laid for a nation's love and loyalty. How would the heart of the people have been knit to it already, had it been adopted at the beginning of our brief, but already glorious history. But it is not too late. Let us have this new bottle, sound and free from taint for the new wine still being pressed from us—the blood of the brave, spilled in its defence [sic]. It is noble in itself—noble in its suggestions—a fit symbol in prosperity—a cheering one in adversity—fit for peace—fit for war. A flag to live under—to fight under—to conquer under—to die under. The dying soldier, lifting his last expiring glance to the rising sun on its folds, would find the symbol of hope to his country in the 'FLAG OF THE SUN.'"

AMERICAN CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

The new battle-flag, recently distributed to the regiments at Manassas, has for a device the "Southern Cross," the stars representing the States of the Confederacy being arranged in the form of that brilliant constellation. It is strikingly unlike the Stars and Stripes, and can hardly be confounded with any other flag.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Oatland Mills, Loudoun County, Va. }
December 13, 1861. }

Editors Appeal: . . . General Evans took leave of his brigade on Tuesday evening last, bidding adieu in quite an affecting speech to each regiment. During the speeches he presented to each regiment a most beautiful and neat war flag, tastily gotten up by the ladies of Richmond, to be presented to the 7th brigade as a slight testimonial to their admiration of their valor and bravery. . .

S. L. W.
Mississippi Rangers, 17th Miss. Reg't.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

Card of Thanks.

21st Tennessee Regiment, }
Columbus, Dec. 21, 1861. }

Miss Worsham, Mrs. Turley and Mrs. Layton:

Ladies: On behalf of my company I return you my sincere thanks for the beautiful flag presented them, through your patriotic endeavors. When our young and glorious Republic shall be free and placid among the nations of the earth, and free from

the yoke of an insolent and ruthless foe, I promise for my company to return the flag to its fair donors; and though its lovely folds may be tarnished by the storm of battle, yet no star shall be bedimmed by dishonor. Ladies, again I thank you.

Respectfully,

J. D. Layton, Captain, company D.

By W. H. Carvel, 1st Lieut. Com.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

A New Flag.

It appears to be admitted that the present flag of the Confederacy has failed, in some respects, to answer the purpose. It is not distinct enough and is a half imitation of the old stars and stripes.

The Confederate generals in Virginia, have invented a battle flag which, it was intimated, might become the flag of the Confederacy. It is a number of stars in the shape of a cross, intended to represent the southern constellation of that name. A writer in the Richmond Dispatch shows that the southern cross is not to be seen in our sky, and it is, therefore, inappropriate. It would do very well for a transequatorial nation, but not for ours. Besides, the writer may have added, that it resembles the coat of arms of Switzerland, which is a cross in the centre. The writer in the dispatch, in a fine piece of word painting, gives us another flag. A description of it will be found in another place, the prominent feature of which is a sun in the center, on a bar or band of blue, on each side of which there is a stripe of white and the upper left hand and lower right hand corners are formed of a triangle of red. The Richmond Examiner disposes of this by showing that the blue bend or bar is a bar sinister. This, in heraldry, denotes bastardy, and something not honestly or directly obtained. We might treat these old heraldic devices and symbols with disdain, but we are to make a flag not only for ourselves, but to be seen in foreign countries where these things are noted, respected and commented upon.

The Examiner proposes the old flag of France, the *fleur de lis* or lillies [sic] of the Bourbons. But objections will be made to this, not the least being that it was the symbol of a race of tyrants, and its want of originality.

In the getting up of a flag we must aim at originality. The old stars and stripes was almost a literal copy of the flag of one of the South American States. We want it distinct, emblematical and expressive. So far, none of those proposed seems to meet with general favor.—The "sun flag" of the Richmond Dispatch fills the requirements in several respects, but there are objections even to that.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5-6

A writer in the Richmond Dispatch, favors the adoption of a new flag. After showing that the present one is a failure, that the southern cross has no significance, and that the sun is a proper emblem, he proposes a flag which he describes thus:

The flag we propose would consist of three belts and two triangular spaces. First, a broad blue belt, passing diagonally from the lower corner of the flag, next the staff, to the upper corner, farthest from the staff. On each side of the blue belt a narrower belt of

white. The remaining triangular spaces red, viz: the corner next the staff above, and the corner most remote from it below. The disposition of the tri-colored belts is both unique and beautiful. In the centre of the broad blue belt, (which represents the zodiac, or track of the sun in the heavens,) we would represent the sun in his ascending pathway. This is the appropriate symbol of our country. We dwell in the land of the sun. No other natural feature is so prominent. The sun is dear to us, at home and abroad. At home we enjoy and rejoice in it.—Abroad, in more inhospitable climes, we pine and long for it. The name by which we most love to call our country is the "Sunny South." It is the predominance of sunshine here which forms the most striking feature to strangers who visit us. Let us then—not in arrogance, as the symbol of affected superiority over others—nor as the token of any political creed or institution—but in grateful acknowledgment and appreciation of this prime blessing of Providence, adopt the "Flag of the Sun" as the symbol of our land—as that which at home and abroad recalls its dearest features—makes us love and cherish—willing to foster, defend, and if need be, fight for it.

AMERICAN CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Camp, Near Leesburg, Va., }
December 10, 1861. }

Editor Citizen:

. . . Yesterday was an important era in the history of the 7th Brigade. There was a grand and imposing review, when the troops, drawn up in close column, listened to the farewell words of Gen. Evans. He expressed great feeling at parting with his comrades; assured them of the honor and pride which he felt in them as commander of "the most distinguished Brigade in the Army of the Potomac," and delivered to each of the Colonels of the 13th, 17th and 18th Miss. Reg'ts a farewell order to be read at the dress parade of their commands. In a spirited speech he then delivered a battle flag to each regiment, and, with enthusiasm, told them of his confidence that Mississippians would always bear it untarnished and with honor. The four Colonels received the flags from Gen. Evans, bade him farewell in short and appropriate addresses, and bore them to their respective regiments, into whose hands they eloquently commended their safe keeping. Here the soldiers cheered until even Bricks felt chivalrous, and tears of generous heroism stood in the eyes of many a brave fellow. At that moment, as for the first time the beautiful Southern Cross floated above their heads and unfurled its silken folds, with glittering stars, upon the soft air of that bright day, vows of manly devotion and support went up warm from a thousand consecrated hearts—hearts that are leagued in with a high and holy purpose, strong in the thick mail of an honest intent, buoyant in the well-assured hope of victory in the combat with the minions of a despot and oppressor, and animated with a righteous resolve to secure their rights, avenge their wrongs, to beard their desecrating foe, maintain the right and follow and sustain this cross, so typical of their struggle, even to the bitter death. A venerable minister pronounced a solemn blessing upon these banners, and the whole brigade marched in review by column of companies before our new Generals, Griffith and Hill. . .

G. W. B.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], January 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

The Boat and the Flag.—The sensation that was excited when Capt. De Haven, of the steamboat Alonzo Child, hoisted the Confederate States flag in St. Louis, is well remembered. To mark the event, and the brave and patriotic gentleman who was the first to display the secession flag in the waters of the Upper Mississippi, the Governor of Missouri, Gov. Jackson, when the Alonzo Child was in New Orleans last week, went on board, accompanied by a number of distinguished friends, and in a speech replete with eloquence—the touching allusions to which, to the families of Capt. De Haven and other gentlemen present, left in Missouri, brought tears to the eyes of most present—he presented Capt. De Haven with a splendid and valuable Missouri State flag. We saw the flag on board the boat yesterday. It is very large, is of heavy blue silk, and surrounded with a brilliant lace bullion. On a ground of gold in the center, the State of arms are exquisitely painted, with the mottoes: "*Salus populi suprema lexits,*" and "United we stand, divided we fall." Many Missouri citizens and others went on board yesterday to look at the flag, and to express their esteem for its respected owner; among whom were Gen. Parsons, formerly major-general, now brigadier-general of the State of Missouri. All who are acquainted with Capt. De Haven, will acknowledge that he well merits the honor implied in the bestowal of so beautiful a present from the hands of the Governor of Missouri.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

On Monday night several Union flags at New Market were torn down by secessionists in the neighborhood. Col. Morgan ordered the flags at once replaced, giving certain prominent *sympathisers* [sic] *with the South* just twenty-four hours in which to put up the flags or the town of New Market would be burned. As we have not heard of New Market being burned, it is presumed the flags were replaced.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We are informed that the persons who pulled down the Union flags in New Market were some irresponsible youngsters, elated with rebel whiskey. The substantial citizens are willing that Col. Morgan should give them the benefit of "a course of sprouts."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

First Regiment State Troops.--An interesting ceremony took place yesterday, at Camp Harkie, five miles up the Central Railroad, being the presentation of a Beauregard Battle Flag to the First Regiment Georgia Army, by a young lady of this city. The occasion was a most interesting one, and we shall allude to it more particularly in our next issue.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

First Regiment State Troops—Flag Presentation.

Camp Harkie, on the Central Railroad, presented a lively scene Wednesday last. By the polite invitation of the officers of the First Regiment, a considerable number

of ladies and gentlemen repaired to the encampment to partake of their hospitalities and witness the presentation of a Battle Flag to the Regiment by Miss Carrie Bell Sinclair, of this city. The Regiment—which is one of the very best in the service, whether we regard discipline, drill, or the appearance of the troops—among other accomplishments, boasts of a goodly number of fiddlers, who enabled the company to while away the morning hours with a country dance. A very excellent dinner, provided we learn by the wives of the officers, who are now on a visit to the camp, followed next in order, after which the Regiment was formed on the parade ground preparatory to the presentation ceremonies.

The flag was a very beautiful one, of silk, and most tastefully wrought by the hands of the fair donor. Miss Sinclair presented it in person, accompanied with a very handsome and patriotic address, which was gallantly responded to by Sergeant Major R. D. Chapman, in behalf of the Regiment. The addresses have been furnished to us by the officers of the Regiment with the request that we give them a place in our columns. We cheerfully comply, and they will be found annexed:

Address of Miss Sinclair.

Gentlemen of the Regiment:

In presenting you with this banner, the emblem of Power, Justice and Liberty, need I tell you that a spirit of pride and patriotism has prompted me to the deed?

Feeling a deep interest in the cause of the South, and proud of the boys of my native State to whose care I now commit this sacred ensign, I have woven these bright colors together, and as star after star has been added, prayed that such might be emblazoned in glory, that it might float in triumph over our land, a terror to our foes, and the pride of every Southern heart.

Unlike the stars and bars, our battle flag has yet won but few laurels, nor has it been made sacred to us by a bloody baptism. But it will yet float victorious over the battle field, and return to our sunny home with many a bright garland around it. I might point you to the battlefield and tell you how proudly the flag of the South has floated there, and in what brave hands it has been borne; but the victory of Fort Moultrie is still fresh in your memory, and the glory of Manassas still written upon its folds. The wreathes twined 'round it by the brave sons of the South have not yet withered, nor has the star of our glory grown dim.

What eye does not kindle with pride as it gazes on that glorious banner? Where is the heart that does not swell with devotion to the cause of Freedom, or the arm that would not strike a blow in defense of Liberty?

The man that would prove as Arnold to his country—the man whose bosom swells not with love for his native land and hatred for its base invaders—the man whose soul is not filled with pride and patriotism as he looks on the blood stained banner of our glorious Southern [about six paragraphs too faded to read, some including poetry]

But I would [illegible] you remember that those for whom you have braved danger have a lover for freedom as strong as that bids you battle for the right. We have not the strength of our hearts in our hands, nor may we answer to the call of the bugle and go with you to the battlefield. It is ours to soften the pillow of sickness, and ministering angels, around the couch of the suffering. Yet, while not forsaking this holy sphere, we may still cling, with true devotion to our country, and make ourselves heroines in the

cause of Liberty. We can boast, with pride, the name of Ann C[???], the heroine of Tampico, who, during the Mexican strife, remained alone in a country at war with her nation, and held the Consul House in defiance of the Mexican army; and when they threatened her life if she did not give it up to them, her answer was "Come and take it, but you will only enter it over my dead body." In vain did they try to battle this brave woman, for she did not once blanch; but, with the enemy all around her, hauled down, in their very sight, their flag, and run up the stars and stripes. Georgia may yet produce the one who, with the heroic daring of this brave woman, will plant the flag of the Southern Confederacy in the face of the enemy.

Have you not been urged to deeds of heroism by the encouraging words of a wife, mother, or sister, as, with tears at your parting and prayers for your safety, she bid you go wherever duty took you. [Another long illegible faded out section]

Response of Sergeant Major Chapman.

Miss Sinclair:--In expressing the thanks of the Regiment for the honor you have conferred upon us, my language sinks into insignificance and is by far inadequate to the task assigned me.

I assure you, this beautiful banner will meet with a hearty welcome, and be cherished by every member of this command. Its beauty, its splendor, its origin, and the patriotic manner in which it has been presented, will give it a warm and enthusiastic reception.

Emblematic, as it is, of your own character, you, too, merit a place in our [illegible] with the offering we so [illegible] appreciate. The kind generosity you manifest toward us in the presentation of this beautiful banner, will guarantee to you a high position in the estimation of our Regiment and believing that you are actuated by feelings of pure patriotism, we will wave it in the defence [sic] of your rights, till it shall float in triumph over the entire South.—And though fate may bid us part, we will bear it with us, a specimen of southern industry, and an evidence of the patriotism of our southern ladies.

Thus cheered on by the smiling approbation [rest faded out.]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], February 14, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

Captured Flag.—Capt. W. S. West, provost marshal of New Madrid, exhibited to us, in our office last evening, a United States flag taken by a picket party of four or five men a few days ago, who, under command of Dr. W. P. C. Hendington, made a bold dash into Charleston, Mo., tore the flag from its staff, and rode off before a Lincolnite could lift a hand against them. The gallant Missouri boys are hard to beat.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The New Flag.

We gave yesterday a sketch of the new Confederate flag, agreed upon and reported by the special committee of the late Provisional Congress. Our readers will recollect its particular parts, and save us the necessity of describing it in detail.

To our mind, this flag is the poorest and most insignificant of any we have yet seen proposed, in Congress or elsewhere. It is both unseemly and destitute of point—an immense blood-thirsty and defiant looking affair—with hardly a single recommendation. It may do for the groundwork of our national colors, to be improved upon, refined, and endowed with something that will speak; but, as a complete work, it is almost beneath criticism. Can anybody tell us what on earth is represented by the four stars arranged stiffly in a square on the union? We have not the slightest idea. A rising sun, surrounded by stars representing *all* the States of the Confederacy, would be far more appropriate, and even beautiful. The project of a white cross would also be preferable, though we have not particular fancy for the device.

And again, if we are to have the tri-color at all—and we confess to a liking for the combination—why confine the white to such small objects as the stars, which will be invisible at a very moderate distance? The outer quarter, corresponding with the union, might very well be white. It would give a pleasing variety to the whole, and be visible at a greater distance than the red.

With these changes, we think the new flag might be considered very respectable in design and general effect. But, will any change be made. The *Examiner* informs us that the one reported has met the almost unanimous approval of the Provisional Congress. We hope the permanent body will entertain very different tastes and views, and give us something upon which every citizen of the new Republic will look with pride and exultation.

A still better suggestion may be, as legislators have proved themselves no flag makers, that they divest themselves entirely of the trust, and commit it to the hands of a committee of gentlemen of well known taste and literary attainments. Such a committee would give us a stand of colors worthy of the country and that would challenge the admiration of the world.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], February 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The New Flag of the Confederacy.

We learn that the Committee of Congress, charged with determining and reporting a design for the flag of the Southern Confederacy, have adopted one which we reproduce in the sketch below: [sketch]

It will be seen from the sketch that the flag is to be a blue "Union" on a red field; the stars being white, the national colors of red, white and blue, being thus reproduced. There are four stars disposed in the form of a square within the Union.

The Committee have chosen the design from a great number and variety submitted to them. The collections of the designs offered to the Committee is quite curious--beehives, snakes, temples of liberty, and all sorts of devices figuring among them.

The design adopted, it is understood, is almost unanimously approved by Congress, with the exception of the stars and their arrangement, for which some of the members propose to substitute the Southern Cross. It is understood that the other parts of the design will certainly be adopted by Congress.--Richmond Examiner.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], February 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5-6

Richmond, February 14, 1862.

. . . The committee appointed by the provisional Congress to make choice of a new flag for the Confederacy, have been engaged a long time in looking over the thousand devices which have been submitted to them, but are not yet quite ready to report. The design which will most probably be selected has been exhibited by the Hon. Roger A. Pryor and meets with general approval.

But lest your printers may not be able readily to "set up" the diagram, I will endeavor to describe the flag. The field is divided into two equal portions by a perpendicular line running down the middle—the outer portion being just one half the flag, to be of a bright red. The inner [sic] portion is again divided into two equal parts by a line drawn diagonally from the top of the perpendicular line just mentioned to the lower portion of the flag next the staff; thus making two triangles, of which the diagonal line is the common hypotenuse [sic]. Of these the triangle next the staff is to be blue and will be spangled with the stars of the Confederacy; the other triangular portion will be a pure white. The Confederate colors will thus be preserved, while the flag itself will be wholly unlike the United States flag and will be easily distinguished at a great distance. . . .

Dixie.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

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[sketch]

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The design adopted, it is understood, is almost unanimously approved by Congress, with the exception of the stars and their arrangement, for which some of the members propose to substitute the constellation of the Southern Cross. It is understood that the other parts of the design will certainly be adopted by Congress.—Richmond Examiner.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], February 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Sketch of the new flag of the Confederacy, according to the correspondent Dixie. See his description above.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

"Thirteenth Georgia."—Owing to the pressure of a large amount of telegraphic

matter at a late hour of night, we have been compelled to lay over the flag presentation for our next issue.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The new flag gotten up in our army on the Potomac, is the St. Andrew's cross, that is a cross in form of an X. The flag is nearly square, of deep red, the cross of blue, reaching from corner to corner, and surrounded with stars.

FRANKFORT [KY] COMMONWEALTH, March 4, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Letter from Bowlinggreen [sic].

Bowlinggreen [sic], Feb. 19,

1862.

. . . Immediately the command "forward to Bowlinggreen [sic]," was given, and the whole of the force in the rear started off with a yell, the bands playing "Dixie." We had then sixteen miles to march, the first two hours we made *ten miles and a half* inspired by the occasional sound of a cannon; after that, every person we met said that the rebels had all gone, and there was no chance for a fight, consequently the men began to flag, and the remainder of the march was very tedious. . . .

The rebels burned the Depot and Round House, and large quantity of provisions, and a great many houses in town, but we captured a sufficient amount of provisions of certain kinds to last our whole division forty or fifty days. Some kinds of provisions are very scarce, such as coffee, tea, and bread. Coffee was selling here at *one dollar per pound*, boots at *twenty dollars a pair*, and many other articles in like proportion. . . .

The first day out, when we had arrived at Horse Cave, I saw a young lady standing in a door waving a Union flag about four feet long, (which, I suppose, she had hid away for many long months,) and a yell could be heard from one of the line to the other. It was the first Union flag we had seen on the road. The whole country looks desolate, and nearly all the houses vacant, but I understand the citizens are moving back since we came down.

Bowlinggreen [sic] is a perfect wreck, and it will be a long time before it regains its once prosperous condition. I can see that it was once a beautiful place, containing many very handsome houses.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Flag Presentation.

We have been requested to state that a flag will be presented to the Augusta Guards, on Monday next at 12 o'clock M., in front of the Augusta Hotel. The public are invited to attend.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 11, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Presentation.

At noon yesterday, the Georgia Guards, escorted by the Oglethorpe Infantry, marched from the Georgia Engine House on Washington street to the front of the Augusta Hotel, where a large number of the citizens were congregated for the purpose of witnessing the presentation of a handsome Confederate Flag to the Guards.

The Flag was the gift of some of our fair citizens, and is very handsome. The staff was surmounted by a wreath, with thin silken streamers, bearing the motto: "On to the Rescue!" The Flag was presented to the Company, in behalf of the fair donors, Quarter Master Young J. Anderson, of Cobb's Legion, in a neat and appropriate speech, which was eloquently responded to by Lieut. Rosenell King of the Guards. The Company then returned to its quarters at the engine house.

The Guards will leave our city this afternoon we understand, for Shell Bluff, their present place of destination. The brave and patriotic young men who compose it will bear with them the good wishes of the whole community.

NATCHITOCHEs [LA] UNION, March 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

McLaurin Invincibles. Flag Presentation.

On Saturday last, at 10 o'clock, the *McLaurin Invincibles*, the *Campte* Company, and the *Chasseurs à Pied* assembled at the corner of Front and St. Denis streets. The object of their meeting was the presentation of a flag to the first names of these companies, by the ladies of Natchitoches.

At half past 10, they formed in line and marched from their place of rendez-vous [sic], followed by a large crowd, to the dwelling of Mr. Th. Airey, the place selected for the presentation of the flag. When arrived there, they halted in front of the house and were received by a large assemblage of ladies on the balcony, who attended in spite of the inclemency of the weather.

Miss Allie Tucker being selected to present the flag, pronounced the following pathetic and eloquent address to the company:

Gentlemen of the McLaurin Invincibles.—I present to you, this beautiful banner so neatly made by the ladies; as their hands industriously worked, their hearts filled with patriotism, until the cup over flowed, and they felt they could shoulder a musket, and defend their homes.

Then, gentlemen, if this be the feeling of the ladies, what must be yours? Can you remain at home, and let those who are now in the tented field fight your battles? No never, you will go and join those gallant ones, and show the world how the sons of Louisiana can do battle for liberty.

The crisis has come, the deed must be done, or else, the Confederacy which now fills the heart of every true southerner with pride, will be disgraced and ruined.

Then, brave men, it is your country's call! the blood of your brothers that fell in our late battles, calls you to arms!

I say to you in the words of the Suliote chief:

"Strike, till your last armed foe expires;

Strike for your altars, and your fires;
Strike for the green graves of your sires;
God and your southern land!"

The invaders are now knocking at our threshold, and we, southern women do not choose between dishonor and death, but encourage our fathers, husbands and brothers to go forward and face the foe.

Soldiers of the "McLaurin Invincibles," I do not fear this flag will ever be dishonored, or trail in the dust and blood! Be it, that the standard bearer, be made [to] kiss the dust, there will be another Jasper of 76, to rear and unfurl its colors to the breeze, and show the enemy we are there.

It is with a sad, and aching heart we bid you farewell, but the breeze that unfurls these colors will waft our prayers to heaven in your behalf.

By all ye hope, by all ye love,
Be resolute and proud!
And let this flag a symbol be,
Of triumph, or a shroud!

At those words almost drowned in subdued emotion, and with trembling hands, she placed that sacred pledge of glory and happiness, or perhaps, alas, of separation forever, into the hands of her step father, who received it in the name of his Company and answered in the following energetic and soldier-like sentiments:

"My daughter, ladies, gentlemen and fellow soldiers.—I receive this flag from the fail [sic] hands of woman, always freedom's best friend. The chivalrous sons of the south are again called upon to drive a despised enemy from its sacred soil. I receive this flag in the name of the McLaurin Invincibles, who have honored me with the command, and in their name, I pledge that it shall be kept as received, untarnished, unpolluted by the touch of the hands of the enemy, until it is baptised [sic] with the blood of this company.

"Fellow soldiers,—upon our heroic spirits our country relies. What member of this Company but feels within himself that he, alone, is unconquerable? Fellow soldiers, you have doubtless counted the cost, great difficulties are to be met and overcome, none can doubt; but is there a man so craven-hearted as to doubt for one moment our success—is there one? and while I ask the question, every heart and voice responds "No!"

"Fellow citizens of Natchitoches, we have volunteered to fight your battles and win a glorious victory. We leave behind, in our charge, the most sacred ties known to man on earth—our wives, children, fathers, mothers, sisters. As soldiers, we must toil, suffer and even bleed for the honor of our common country; we ask, in return, look well to your trust at home."

Here, a lovely cortege of eight little girls, 7 or 8 years old, headed by two young ladies, all bearing banners, joined the companies and accompanied them to the Protestant Church, where the benediction of the flag took place.

The Rev. W. Bennet officiated and delivered a patriotic appeal to the company, which no doubt found echo in their hearts. The touching melody "Home, sweet home," sung by a fine chorus, concluded the ceremony.

The "McLaurin's Invincibles" left on Monday, on board the *Era* No. 4, for New Orleans.

Names of the Company.

Captain, L. L. McLaurin. . . .

NATCHITOCHEES [LA] UNION, March 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2-3

Summary: French version of the flag presentation to the McLaurin Invincibles

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Two volunteer companies left Marshall on Wednesday, for the rendezvous of Clark's Regiment, in Smith County, to-wit: "The Clough and Hill Avengers," under the command of Capt. H. L. Berry, and the "Marshall Mechanics," commanded by Capt. N. S. Allen. Flags were presented these companies, with appropriate speeches. That to the "Marshall Mechanics" by Miss M. Deloy, in a very neat and appropriate address, which was replied to, in behalf of the company, by Mr. Thos. F. Kennedy; that to the "Clough and Hill Avengers," by Hon. D. S. Jennings, and responded to by Mr. Andrew S. Taylor, son of Rev. Joe Taylor. These speeches were conceived in a patriotic spirit, and were well received.

The companies that left were made up of excellent material, and will do faithful and effective service. Marshall was thronged with persons from the town and country, and the deepest feeling pervaded our entire population.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Posted on a door of a log house at Manassas, where everything had been abandoned in confusion, was the following notice:

To the Gentlemen (?) of the North, the Champions of Freedom:

We abandon these quarters to you, expecting to return in a month or two. Assure yourselves they are not a gift, but are merely lent, with the Scriptural injunction, "Occupy till I come."

We feel constrained to burn our wearing apparel, with the exception of what will be found as legacies—our beds and comforts only—for fear of acting treasonably, for by leaving them we would be giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

Look out for another Manassas when we meet again.

Yours, very truly,

A retiring but not cowed Adversary.

Crescent Blues, La., Volunteers, for the War.

On searching their cabins, (at Blackburn's Ford,) the flag of the company was found by one of the cavalry. It was blue silk, and on it gold letters:

"Crescent Blues, Company A."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The first flag raised by the Union forces over the State House at Nashville was the property of Capt. William Driver, an old Salem shipmaster, but for some time a resident of Tennessee. During the dark days, the Captain kept the flag hidden, quilted into the covering of his bed; but when the gun boats came up, "Old Glory" was brought out, and the Captain had the honor of raising it over the Capitol. He writes to his daughter: "I carried my flag, "Old Glory," as we have been used to call it, to the Capitol, presented it to the Ohio Sixth, and hoisted it with my own hands on the Capitol, over this proud city,

amidst the heaven-shaking cheers of thousands—over this proud city, where, for the last eight months, I have been treated with scorn, and shunned as one infected with the leprous spot."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Union Sentiment in Virginia.

We heard, yesterday, from a perfectly reliable source, and from an eye witness of the scene, the following affecting and patriotic incident:

A lady, residing in the Valley of Virginia, and far within the rebel lines, being about to be delivered of a child, prepared a canopy over her bed, and draped it with the American flag (the old Stars and Stripes). The physician arrived, and being somewhat surprised at this evidence of treason to the rebel government, asked an explanation. The lady, rising on her elbow, and with eyes flashing true patriotism, replied, "never shall a child of mine be born under a rebel flag."—The boy (if such it was) born under such circumstances, deserves to be adopted as a child of the nation. We nominate him for the Presidency in advance of all others.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Successful Movement in Middle Tennessee.

The following is Capt. Morgan's official report of a late movement of the forces under his command. The gallant partizan [sic] is doing good service:

Shelbyville, Tenn., March 19, 1862.

Maj. Gen. W. J. Hardee,

Commanding First Division:

Sir:--I have the honor to submit the following reports of the operations of a party of my command on the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th insts. At about 4 o'clock p.m., on the 15th inst., with Col. Wood and a detachment of forty men, I left Murfreesboro' for Gallatin, having learned that the Federal forces remained at that place. The chief objects of the expedition were to intercept the mail, to destroy the rolling stock on the road, to make prisoners, and to obtain information of interest to the service. . . .

The whole country through which we passed turned out in masses to welcome us. I have never before witnessed such enthusiasm and feeling. Men, women, and children never wearied in their efforts to minister to our wants. All expressed themselves gratified at the presence of Southern soldiers in their midst. A handsome flag was presented to us by the ladies of Gallatin, and some accompanied us even to the ferry. . . . [fold in paper hides signature.]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Hurrah for the Petticoats.

A correspondent of the Indianapolis Journal, writing from Martinsburg, Va., illustrates the Union feeling observed along the march from Paw Paw:

At North Mountain House we experienced the first genuine Union feeling we have met with since we have been in Virginia. Every house top had on it the flag of the Union.—At this station, three days before, there were rebel pickets. The genuine Union feeling of the people of North Mountain I will illustrate by a real occurrence. It seems that the young ladies of North Mountain House have a very large Union flag, which it was necessary that they should keep concealed to the rebels would not get it. The young ladies, after mature thought, concluded to have it worn as a skirt, and selected Miss Mattie Cookers as the most proper person. Thus encompassed she lived and moved until Captain John Wilson's company of the 13th arrived in town. When it was known that we were United States soldiers she took the flag from its place of concealment and stood undauntedly waving it while the Captain's company gave it three times three, and the band, to enliven the scene, gave the people Yankee Doodle.—An old lady who was present, said to us afterwards, that Miss Cookers ought to have taken it from its place of concealment before we came up, for now that we had found out where the Union ladies kept their flags concealed we would be looking for them all the time. We met another old lady there, en route for a neighbor's on a visit, but she said she could not go any further, for she must stay and see the dear soldiers, and that, for her part, she hadn't felt so happy since Parson So-and-so had a revival at her house, before secession.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], April 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from the Confederate Capital.

Special Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.]

Richmond, March 26, 1862.

. . . Martial law improves. Provost marshal, J. C. Maynard repudiates the trick resorted to by his subordinates, to entrap respectable apothecaries into selling whisky, and the apothecaries have been discharged. Our streets are once more quiet and safe, at any hour of the day or night. The gas lamps are lighted again. Gen. Winder brings up the hack drivers to the strict observance of the city ordinance concerning fares. It is also whispered that the faro-banks will be taken into hand at an early day. If the extortion of the city markets could be abated, it would be a blessing. Turkeys are five dollars apiece, eggs sixty cents a dozen, butter one dollar a pound, milk twenty-five cents a quart, oysters two dollars a gallon! Perhaps our Congressmen were not so much to blame after all, in stickling for their three thousand a year.

The flag committee have not yet reported. I visited the room of the chairman yesterday, and there saw bushels of bunting, silk satin, ribbons, calico-fashioned into an infinite variety of banners, oriflammes, gonfalons, pennons, streamers—painted, stamped, embroidered, braided with a bewildering confusion of stars, suns, mullets, crosses, *or* and *argent*, *gules* and *azure*, enough to perplex any three gentlemen in the Confederacy. . .

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], April 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2-3

Corinth, April 8, 1862.

. . . When Gen. Prentiss was taken prisoner he expressed a great desire to see Gen. Beauregard, and was brought before him on the battlefield. I was there, standing near the general, and witnessed the interview. Gen. Prentiss addressed Gen. Beauregard, and told him that he considered him the best general in our army. You are mistaken, said Beauregard; I know in our army better generals than I am, and among those I will cite Sidney Johnston, whom we have unfortunately lost to-day. Prentiss was surprised to see in Gen. Beauregard a man of small stature, and so easy in manners. He admitted our victory to be as great as Manassas, and our troops to have fought desperately. His battle flag was captured by the 9th Mississippi regiment; I saw it brought this morning to headquarters. Presently three more flags were brought to Beauregard at Shiloh [sic]. . . .

This morning I saw a private pass with a Federal flag. It was the regiment's colors of the 15th Illinois, captured by private John Williams, of company C, 18th Mississippi regiment, now orderly of Gen. Garner. The 1st Louisiana infantry, in the charge upon the enemy's camp, took a whole section of artillery and three regimental colors. . .

Ette.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], April 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A Trophy.—The 9th Tennessee are in possession of the Minnesota battery flag, captured by them on Sunday last. The regiment fought so gallantly as to draw from Gen. Cheatham the highest encomiums.

DAILY CHRONICLE & SENTINEL [AUGUSTA, GA], April 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

We find the following items in the Huntsville Advocate of the 9th inst.

In Manchester, Tenn., the other day, about 70 Federal cavalry entered the town, there being no resistance. As they passed Mrs. E. N. Marcell's house (her husband being in our army) she waved a Confederate flag; the Captain demanded its surrender; she refused to give it up; he then threatened to burn her house, and finally ordered four men to present arms and take aim at her, but still she waved the flag and refused to give it up. At last, one of them snatched it from her and the 70 made off with it. All honor to her! Let the men of Tennessee and North Alabama imitate Mrs. Marcell's boldness.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, April 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 4

The New Flag of the Confederacy.—We learn that the Committee of Congress, charged with determining and reporting a flag of the Southern Confederacy, have adopted one, which we reproduce in the sketch below:

[sketch]

It will be seen from this sketch that the flag is to be a blue "Union" on a red field; the stars being white, the national colors of red, white and blue being thus reproduced. There are four stars disposed in the form of a square within the Union.

The Committee have chosen the design from a great number and variety submitted to them. The collection of the designs offered to the Committee is quite curious, beehives, snakes, temples of liberty, and all sorts of devices figuring among them.

The design adopted is almost unanimously approved by Congress, wit the

exception of the stars and their arrangement, for which some of the members propose to substitute the constellation of the Southern cross. It is understood that the other parts of the design will certainly be adopted by Congress—Richmond Examiner.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Presentation of a Flag.

Valdosta, Lowndes Co.

A flag was presented at this place a short time since to the *Valdosta Guards*, by Miss Hennie R. Scruggs. I give the address of Miss Scruggs, which was replied to by Lieut. S. L. Baker, which was replied to by Lieut. S. L. Baker, in a few brief remarks, in behalf of the company.

Miss Scruggs was dressed in homespun of her own manufacture, to show her independence of the Yankee invaders.

Address.

Soldiers:--It is my happy privilege to be the bearer of this banner, that I trust is to be your guide on the battle field. Would that it might never leave the shores of our own beloved State, but should duty call you to participate in dangers of the most perilous kind in any of our sister States, [illegible] is a glorious mission! Our rights, our liberties, and our sacred homes are all at stake; and you are called upon to defend them. Will you do it? yes; all honor to the brave sons of the South. By the help of an all merciful God, you are both able and willing to do it, for I know there is not one, this side of Mason and Dixon's line, who calls himself a southerner, that will submit and wear a yoke of bondage. Then if it is requisite, we say take our last man, and we, though frail and weak by nature, can and will ourselves conduct the forms [sic—farms], and all other necessities for our own, and the support of our brave defenders. Then onward, ye sons of Dixie, and know no such word as fail; but let your motto be liberty or death!

Our little Confederacy is comparatively weak in numbers, but doubly strong in courage and pride; she is too proud to ask aid of any other nation, though dark clouds are gathering thick and fast over her horizen [sic], and threatning [sic] at any moment to burst upon us. She prefers to fight her own battles; and before we will yield one inch, or let the Yankees claim to have subjugated us, the whole sunny South must be one vast funeral pile, and our posterity forever blotted out. But let us look to God, whose ears are ever open to our cries, and He will protect our rights (though it appear long to us) eventually restore peace to our now troubled land; then take courage and be bold. Should dangers assail you on every hand, let the sight of this flag rally and cheer you on to duty, and if I am permitted ever again to behold it, though its colors be dimmed by the dust and smoke of the battle field, may it float as proudly then as now, having never been tarnished by cowardice or shame. I consign it to brave hands; take it, guard it with your lives; and should you fall, let it be your winding sheet in death.

Hennie R.
Scruggs.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Correspondence of the Times.

Camp Denver, Kansas, }
April 12th, 1862. }

Mr. Editor:--The above named camp, where five companies of the 10th Kansas, Col. Cloud, are now preparing to march Southward, is situated near Westport, just across the Kansas line. Our proximity to the town, together with the character of our colonels, received for us an invitation to the raising of a large Union flag at Westport today. The flag, which is twenty feet by forty, was run up upon a splendid staff over one hundred feet high, and as its folds were flung to the breeze, the music of a splendid band from Kansas City, and the cheers which came from the hearts of the assembled crowd, would have convinced even the most skeptical that a change has come over the spirit of the dreams of that town. The disastrous defeat of the rebels at the battles of Arkansas, Missouri and Tennessee has opened the way for the return of many who were openly opposed to the Government, or who were "sympathizers," to their allegiance; and one of the surest evidences of that fact is to be found in these voluntary flag raisings. There were present, besides crowds of citizens, a detachment of the 10th, under command of Col. Cloud, who has just assumed command, and who seems destined to gain the hearts of the 10th as he did of the Second, and a company of the 1st Missouri Cavalry, commanded by major Banzhof, which made a splendid appearance. After the old *gridiron* was flung to the breeze, speeches were made by Mr. Quarrels, Judge Bonton and Mr. Stevenson, of Kansas City, upon behalf of the citizens, and by Col. Cloud in behalf of the military. It would be impossible to give a synopsis of the speeches. They were received with great enthusiasm, and contained many happy hits. As the Colonel, speaking of recent victories, inquired of the crowd if they warranted the hope that the old flag should soon wave over Richmond, Charleston, Savannah, New Orleans, Montgomery and all over Dixie, he was greeted with deafening cries of "Yes, yes!" and that too by those who have in their time cheered the broad bars of the Confederacy. The whole affair passed pleasantly and profitably.

I learn that the 10th breaks up camp on the morning of the 14th, and moves to the Indian country.

Yours,
Fletcher.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], April 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

In the late battle each corps had its separate battle flag. The New Orleans *Delta's* correspondent says that that of Hardee was a blue ground with a white globe or circle, that of Bragg was our ordinary battle flag with yellow trimmings, that of Polk was a tasteful banner of light blue with white stars on a red ground. They were distinct and easily recognizable at a distance.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], April 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

A Flag for Rucker.—At Island No. 10 the flag of the brave young Capt. Rucker, the commander of battery No. 1, which kept the enemy's gunboats at a distance during the famous attack of the 17th of March, was shot down eleven times, the last time it was almost buried in the sand; it was finally burned by the enemy. Would it not be

appropriate for his fellow-citizens to present him with another? not a showy one, but such a substantial stand-winds-and-weather sort of a flag a fighting man likes. Capt. Rucker is now at Fort Pillow.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

A Flag for Rucker.—We stated yesterday that the flag of Capt. Rucker, the brave defender of Island No. 10, had been shot down eleven times and finally destroyed. This notice brought us yesterday a note from Mrs. John G. Jones, in which she says: "Seeing in your issue of this morning, that our brave Capt. Rucker, the hero of Island No. 10, is in want of a flag, and having one at home partly made, I hastened this morning to complete it. I wish, through you, to present it to the brave hero, with the hope that he may be protected by the Protector of all, in his efforts to protect us and our little ones from the invading foe." The note was accompanied by a large and very handsome silk flag with the stars elegantly worked. It has a fine silk cord, with elegant long tassels, also of silk, of scarlet color. We shall have great pleasure in forwarding it to Capt. Rucker, who will be proud of the gift of a Memphis lady.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Captain Timmons writes that the Confederate Guards' battle flag had eight bullet holes through it, one passing through the staff. This flag was made by Mrs. Fabj, of this city. The loss of the Confederate Guards is 4 killed and 21 wounded and missing. Many of the wounded were taken prisoners. Nels Davis and Edward Wilson are all right, so are Os. and Mat Conklin. Os says he and another 'feller' shot Gen. Sherman. Capt. Timmons had his belt and several buttons shot off. He was unhurt.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Battle Flags.—In the late battle each corps had its separate battle flag. The New Orleans *Delta's* correspondent says that that of Hardee was a blue ground with a white globe or circle, that of Bragg was our ordinary battle flag with yellow trimmings, that of Polk was a tasteful banner of light blue with white stars on a red ground. They were distinct and easily recognizable at a distance.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1-2

Fort Arbuckle
Indian Territory
March 30th 1863

Dear Standard:--

On yesterday (Sunday) morning, the 29th rode into Arbuckle, and took formal possession relieving Capt. Scanland and Squadron, who had held possession for the previous two months.

There was a high wind blowing, and our battle flag floated out in its full dimensions, as we rode up the hill our trumpet sounding, the small garrison gathered around lazily to look at the newcomers. Our column filed into the central square of the Post, was halted and dismounted and stood by their horses until arrangements for occupancy were perfected, by the examination and selection of quarters. On the previous evening the Col. and Capt. Hooks of Red River had called upon Capt. Scanland [sic?],

and the Col. issued the order relieving Capt. Scarland, who commenced preparations for his departure.—We came here with two companies, Co. D, Capt. Hooks, and Co. I, Capt. Elliott; having left Co. K Capt. Warren at Tishemingo, to scout for runaway negroes and other depredators. A day or two previous to our arrival, Gov. Harris of the Chickisaws [sic], with a small party, had come upon some runaway negroes, killed two, and captured three. All trains from Washita to Arbuckle travel with scouts. We found encamped in the vicinity, Co. B Capt. Wilson and Co. H Capt. Brown, who were sent down on the Red River line, this morning and will be replaced here by four other companies. Capt. Warren will also come up in a few days, and four or five companies will be thrown forward to Elm Springs 30 miles above here, and scout across the country westward. We shall investigate the statement about the big camp of Indians on the Canadian. Our Colonel holds a conference day after to morrow, with Chiefs of the Seminoles, Osages, Comanches, Ionies, Anadachoes, Caddoes, and Tonkowsays. He will meet them at Cherokee-town about 15 miles north of this, and will be accompanied by an escort. He has all necessary authority to make all desirable arrangements and alliances with them; and it is understood that they have long waited his coming, having been informed that he would bring a force sufficiently imposing for protection. The Indians named are not numerous, but useful allies for frontier protection.—The Tonkowsays were nearly exterminated by the Comanches last year. The tongs have *invariably* been friends of the Texans. One of them a very sensible looking old fellow, who calls himself "Jeff Davis" came with two squaws to our camp below Washita, and asked for the "big captain," and after obtaining rations for himself and family; presented a hair rope of his own manufacture to the Col; his presentation address being "me—give you." Of course he knew, that to a cavalry man, such a present must be acceptable. Having obtained his rations, our friend Jeff, who is a prudent provider, elaborating upon the extent of his family, big and little requiring to be fed, "heap-e little ones" went that same evening to Washita, a distance of two miles, and drew again for his interesting family. Jeff is a shrewd man, and has a decidedly sensible cast of countenance—rather intellectual. His old squaw was large, fat, and as a matter of unusual delicacy, had a clean cotton handkerchief over her breast. The younger one (I suppose) looked old in the face, but was thought to be a daughter. Both wore Buckskin pantalettes, and had a much savor way of riding on horseback than the feminines on our side of the creek. These ladies in the graceful style of their tribe, held their feet down on both sides of their horses; I believe it looks better, because more natural, than the way of disposing of one's entire bulk, on *one* side of the horse, to say nothing of the natural position. This question can be argued at greater length hereafter.

I believe, that in my last, I gave no description of Fort Washita. It is a beautiful locality, and the buildings, in much better order than I supposed from description. Fort proper there is none; but officers quarters, soldiers barracks, Hospital and officers family residences. Quartermasters, and Commissary's store houses, Armories, Blacksmiths and wagon shops. There were the wrecks of some old stables, never of much value. Some ornamental fencing had been torn away, but no material damage done the post. The hospital of brick, is a large, and good structure. There is one concrete building for barracks. The remainder, I believe, are all frame buildings, most of them well built, and commodious. The scenery around is beautiful. At Flatborough near Washita the Colonel had a conference with Gen. Cooper, who was temporarily at that place, his usual head

quarters being at Nunni Waiyah on the Canadian. We had some wagon work, gun work, and horse shoeing done at Washita, got some powder and caps, and stopped on the evening of Thursday the 26th, on Pennington, a beautiful creek, which runs by Tishemingo, in water as clear as crystal, pouring through a sandy bed, with a hill on one side, and masses of rock, bordering and projecting into the stream, we caught fish by tying four hooks together, jerking them into the fish as they passed over the hooks, using no bait.—They were called red horse fish, and were clean looking and had a good flavor. It was a beautiful camping place. Small pieces of quartz were numerous lying about the larger rocks, which were gray externally. I had no means of breaking, and determining their proper classifications.

The next day we got two miles this side the place of Gov. Harris, which is situated upon black land, and adjacent to a beautiful, free running, rocky creek, which made a bend at the road, requiring us to cross it twice. In the morning, our road lay through high prairie with masses of rock in bold forms on either side, the land mostly poor and coarsely sandy. The rock was in great quantity, and was of a granitic formation, red—In one place was a bed which looked like red marble, spotted with white. At another place on the road side, was a small rock of white marble with blue veins, I tried unsuccessfully to break some but got only some small fragments. The streams throughout the day were clear, with sandy beds. The scenery was very agreeable to me, as a change from the more level confirmation on our side of the river. The prairies were gemmed with myriads of little white flowers, and the little chickasaw Plum bushes were frequent. I looked for cactus, but found only a few of the common Prickly Pear. Arbuckle is a beautiful locality. High ground with mountains in the distance; sandy around the Fort, but in the bottom near by, splendid mulatto soil, resembling Old Caney. Where we crossed the Washita, five miles before getting to this place, the stream is clear, the bed sandy and rocky, and rising the bank, the lands magnificently rich. Grass is quite short, and it will be close work to keep up our horses here, even by grazing them all day. At Elm Springs above here, the grass is said to be rich. Cattle about here are in good order. The buildings here are commodious and extensive, but were never quite as good as at Washita, and have been more abused. All the post furniture has been carried off, except one large double desk, and a few iron bed steads. There is a large well of excellent water in the centre of the square, and under the hill a magnificent spring. A house has been erected over a square basin of ten by twelve feet, with four feet depth, water entirely clear, and unceasingly bubbling up from the bottom in circles which maintain their identity until they reach the surface, and sparkle as they rise, here and there, continually. If the water were confined, the body of water might be some feet deeper, but an outlet has been given it, and it runs off in a bold branch which would turn a large mill wheel. I have not found time to go any distance around the Post, as yet. There are a few Indian families living about here—two in the Post, and one or two close by. The stables here are large, but somewhat out of order. They are useful however for confining our horses so that we can guard them at night.

A Soldier of the 29th.

NASHVILLE DISPATCH, May 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Another Secession Flag.—At the depot this morning we saw a secession flag, captured at Fort Donelson, which is on its way to the editor of the New York Herald, and

is to be presented to the Sixty-ninth regiment, New York State Militia. The flag is of silk, and very finely worked. On one side, which is of green silk, is the following inscription:- "Sons of Erin, go where glory waits you." There is also the symbol of a harp on this side. On the reverse are the stars and bars, in white and white silk. The flag was viewed with some curiosity by those who saw it.—Rochester (N. Y.) Union, April 16.

This flag was made by a lady of this city and presented to the tenth (Col. Heiman's Irish) regiment, at a grand parade of the regiment.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL, [MEMPHIS, TN], May 8, 1862, p. 2. c. 5

Flag Presentation.—The Appeal Battery, Capt. Bryan, left on the cars last night for Corinth. At the Charleston depot, previous to their departure, the lady of Dr. Keller presented them with a beautiful flag. In doing so she said:

Captain Bryan—Sir: It is with no ordinary feelings, and I may add, on no ordinary occasion, that I present through you, to the Appeal Battery, this flag. The foe insults our native land and proudly apes the conqueror, and you, with your gallant boys, go to defend her. I can proudly say, no company, no regiment in the service has more gallant officers, and no men will prove more daring. Confident that you will make the Appeal Battery a terror to the invading vandals, to you arms I bequeath this battle-flag—

"O, genius of this happy land,
Descend and bless this chosen band;
Give them to meet their daring foe,
Then liberty shall nerve their blow."

Capt. Bryan responded in spirited and appropriate terms, and his men received the flag with three hearty cheers for the amiable donor, at the conclusion of which several of the men made earnest appeals to Capt. Bryan that to them might be committed the honor of carrying the flag in the fight.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The State of Connecticut has the flag taken at the reduction of Fort Pulaski. It was given to the brave 7th Connecticut regiment, which had the principal part in the work of reduction, and by that body it was sent to the State Government.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, May 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

In Camp Near Corinth, }
April 18, 1862. }

. . . Many of the battle flags belonging to some of the regiments were shot into shreds, but they still continued to wave until the last gun was fired. Our flag received three bullets through it. . .

Yours for the war, Sioux.

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

"Behold My Battle Flag."—When all the brigades and divisions were placed in battle array at Shiloh, with their battle flags, with the exception of Gen. Ruggles, he rode up to the General, on whose staff he was, and asked the reason why he had none. Just at that moment a rainbow appeared in the heavens, and the General, pointing to it with his sword, exclaimed: "Behold my battle flag!" This circumstance, so impressive and

beautiful, might suggest an appropriate emblem for the flag which the Congressional committee are discussing. What say you to the rainbow arched banner, gentlemen?

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

Last evening, Capt. Penaloza's company was presented with an elegant Flag from the Mexican ladies of San Antonio. Capt. Newton's and Capt. Tool's Companies were present on the occasion.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 30, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The soldiers of our Military Hospital are desirous that the building should have a flag. Some have not caught sight of the "Stars and Stripes" for months. In the recent grand military review, which met the proud admiration of hundreds of our citizens, it was not theirs to participate; and we think it might do them some little good to see unfurled that banner in defence [sic] which heart and strength have failed.

The Ladies of the Volunteer Aid Society propose to take this matter in hand, purchase material and make the flag at the next meeting. A full attendance of all the members is therefore most earnestly requested.

By order of the President.

Mrs. C. B. Perkins.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 3, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

We learn from the Lawrence Journal that a beautiful flag has been presented the Kansas Sixth, by Col. Judson, its esteemed and gallant leader. The flag is six feet four inches square, of the best material, and very elaborately worked.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Fine Regiment.--The 3d Georgia Regiment, commanded by Col. A. R. Wright, made its appearance in Richmond yesterday. As Yankee overcoats were considerably sprinkled about, we judged that they had a brush with the wooden nutmeg makers somewhere, and such on inquiry proved to be the case, as they met and drove back not long since, at South Mills, N. C., a large body of Hessians, and possessed themselves of some of their toggery. The 3d Regiment numbered about 1,200 men, and were accompanied by a full brass band. They brought along, as a trophy, a flag which they had taken from a Vermont regiment. The men were all healthy looking, young fellows, and will make their mark, we have no doubt.--Richmond Dispatch, 30th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Fine Regiment.—The 3d Georgia Regiment, commanded by Colonel A. R. Wright, made its appearance in Richmond yesterday. As Yankee overcoats were considerably sprinkled about, we judged that they had a brush with the wooden nutmeg makers somewhere, and such an injury proved to be the case, as they met and drove back not long since at South Mills, N. C., a large body of Hessians, and possessed themselves of some of their toggery. The 3d Regiment numbered about 1200 men and were accompanied by a full brass band. They brought along as a trophy, a flag which they had taken from a Vermont regiment. The men were all healthy looking, young fellows, and will make their mark, we have no doubt.—Richmond Dispatch, 30th.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 14, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

There will be a public presentation of the flag prepared for the Military Hospital by the Ladies' Volunteer Aid Society, at 6 o'clock this evening. A short speech will be delivered, on the occasion by Rev. J. D. Liggett. As this "proud emblem" shall be raised to float from the building, the 3d Wisconsin Band will play suitable airs. All our patriotic citizens will, of course, aim to be there, to pay their respects to the flag.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Longley Brothers, of Cincinnati, have sent 22,000 American flags to Baltimore, to fill orders, within the past few days. In one lot alone there were 15,000. Creditable not only the rising patriotism of Baltimore, but the enterprise of Cincinnati men.

NATCHITOCHEES [LA] UNION, June 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

On Thursday last the Walmsley Guards, Capt. Holloway, amounting 140 men, and the Rough and Ready Capt. Carroll, 84 men, left for Munroe on the Steamer Grand Duke. The [illegible] was the occasion of a flag presentation to the Walmsey Guards at the house of Robert Walmsley Esq. The banner was presented by Miss Brown, in a neat beautiful address and accepted by Capt. Holloway in a speech [illegible] with the loftiest sentiments of the soldier and patriot. We regret that our limited space does not permit a more extended notice of the affair.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Brunswick Riflemen--Flag Presentation.

Lawton Battery, June 30, 1862.

Editor Savannah Republican:

Dear Sir--Our Company (Brunswick Riflemen) having received orders to go to Virginia, and being presented with a banner by the ladies of St. Marys, I enclose a copy of the presentation by Sergeant John L. Rudolph, and the answer of Captain J. S. Blain, which you will please give place in your paper and oblige our Company. Respectfully, your obedient servant,

Urbanus Dart, Orderly Serg't.

Address of Sergeant Rudolph.

Capt. Blain and Brother Soldiers of the Brunswick Riflemen:

The pleasing duty having devolved upon me to present to you, in behalf of the ladies of St. Marys, this banner as an evidence of the high esteem in which this command has always been held by them . . [he concluded by reading a letter from the ladies, and there's a response by Capt. Blain--none have a description. Evidently the ladies had worked on

the flag prior to their evacuation and brought it away with them. I'm assuming St. Marys is a sea island.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Saturday Night and Sunday—The Enemy in Full Flight!!

. . . The Federal Flag made by the Yankees to float over our Capitol was captured by Maj. Bloomfield, of General Magruder's staff, in the Federal camps, and was exhibited, with great applause, to our troops. It is an immense piece of work, fully twenty feet long, having thirteen stripes and thirty-two stars thereon! We understand McClellan received it as a present from the ladies of the city of Boston, and promised to plant it on the veritable "last ditch" to which the rebels should be run, and afterwards would elevate, with all military honors, on our Capitol at Richmond. How are the might fallen! Verily, George B. McClellan will be decapitated, and such is the fate of the Greatest living Liar!

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

St. Augustine News

We take the following extract from the St. Augustine Examiner, a paper which is now published by the Yankees, of May the 8th:

On Tuesday evening last, a party of young ladies assembled on the Plaza, and commenced chipping off small pieces from the stump of the flag-staff, which they kissed with all the fervor of a youthful maiden in her first love. Some members of company "1" [I?] noticing the proceedings, became so indignant that the senseless wood was so much more favored than they, rushed to the spot, and in the excess of their passion rooted up the stump and burned it to ashes, thus destroying forever what was so late the pride of the village. Yesterday morning, as we were crossing the Plaza, we noticed a bevy of these damsels busily engaged in collecting the ashes in small papers, to be carried home. We are aware that the blockade of this port has been tolerably effective, rendering it extremely difficult to get many articles indispensable to a well regulated family, but the small size of these packages forbids the idea that the ashes were to be used for the manufacture of soap, and we are, therefore, forced to the conclusion that they are to be cherished as souvenirs."

It will be noticed that the St. Augustine ladies, most of whom have fathers, husbands and brothers in the Southern army, are true blue. In the face of the glistening bayonets of the enemy they show their preference for the Southern cause, and their contempt for Lincoln's hirelings. The commander of the post has issued the following order, which is not quite so brutish but akin to that of Butler.

Headquarters, Post of St. Augustine,
May 17th, 1862

Certain women having conducted themselves last evening and this morning, in a manner grossly insulting to the United States forces stationed here, by collecting together in the plaza and there openly manifesting their disloyalty to the United states, I have ordered that hereafter any woman who shall be guilty of any open and offensive

exhibition of disloyalty, shall be considered as having forfeited immunity from punishment by reason of her sex, and shall be held in strict arrest. And furthermore, if another such disgraceful scene is enacted, I shall enforce the full vigor of martial law on the city.

By order of

H. F. Wiggin,

Acting Adjutant.

Louis Bell,
Lt. Col. 4th N. H. Vol,
Commanding Post of St. Augustine, Fla.

Information has reached us to the effect that many of the poor families whose husbands are in the war are in a very destitute condition. The Federals refuse to allow them to leave the city, and will not sell them the necessaries of life. They should by all means be relieved. It would be better to have the little "Ancient City" laid in ashes than to allow our noble hearted women and children to suffer for the want of food, and be subjected to all kinds of insult.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A Battle Flag for Colonel Wheeler.—We learn that a number of our young ladies are preparing a battle flag to be presented to Col. Wheeler, of Bragg's army. The flag is to be borne on the sword, and is light and neat. The regimental flag is sometimes too heavy to be comfortably carried by the officer leading the charge, and this little battle flag is a neat and appropriate substitute. It can be seen at Messrs. McLaughlin A. Fish's, on McIntosh st.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Flags.—The national flag is made of bunting twenty feet wide and thirty-six feet long. The storm flag is twenty feet by ten, the recruiting flag nine feet nine inches by four feet four inches, and the regimental flag is six feet six inches by six feet. All are composed of thirteen stripes alternately red and white, commencing and ending with red. The blue field should be one third the length of the flag and extend to the bottom of the fourth red stripe from the top and should contain thirty-four stars.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The [Santa Fe] Republican rejoices in the possession of a new flag, made for it by a young lady of Santa Fe, upon which another star, half risen from the border is placed, indicative of a State to be in the far south-west.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Flag Presentation.—On Tuesday evening Miss Cora Sims, in behalf of the Ladies of Harrison county, presented a Banner to Capt. Brown's company. Miss Cora acquitted herself creditably, eliciting the admiration of those who were present, from her faultless pronunciation and the clearness of her enunciation. It was a flattering position for one so young to be called upon to deliver such an address, and it was gratifying that she performed her part so handsomely. There were five or six pretty, intelligent little girls who acted as aids upon the occasion. The Banner was received by Lt. T. Perry in an appropriate speech. The affair was decidedly unique and pleasant.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Baylor University, July 2d, 1862.

Soldiers of the Southland Braves.

Desiring to express our interest in the noble cause you have espoused, and wishing to evince our appreciation of your gallantry, we present you this flag, feeling assured that its folds will ever wave where

"Lofty deeds and daring high,
Blend with the notes of victory."

Hoping that you may return safely and speedily to your homes, crowned with the laurels of victory, we are your very sincere friends,

Ella Tryon,
Clara Mason,
Kate Clark,

Mary Mason,
Nannie Houston,
Dora Pettus.

Camp Waul, July 3d, 1862.

To Misses Ella Tryon, Mary Mason, Clara Mason, Nannie Houston, Kate Clark, Dora Pettus.

Fair Daughters:--In behalf of the "Southland Braves," we tender you our utmost thanks for the presentation of one of the most beautiful Confederate Ensigns that has ever been thrown to the breeze upon our tented fields. The interest ever manifested in our cause by the fair daughters of our dear sunny land, will create the Archimedes lever with which your oppressed brothers will over-turn the sable shrine of Northern despotism, and roll back the tide of inhuman invasion, or with their bayonets, dig for themselves and their sisters, their own graves by the side of those of their mothers and fathers, now sleeping in Southland. But let us hope with you, that we may return in safety and victorious; and also hope, that we may be able to present you the same beautiful ensign, baptised [sic] in freedom's blood—consecrated to the God of Liberty, and forever embalmed in woman's patriotism.

We have the honor to be your kind friends and defenders.

W. R. Sullivan,
Captain "Southland Braves,"
Waul's Legion.

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], July 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

A Union Flag Displayed in Atlanta.

Quite an excitement was raised in our city yesterday morning, by the display from the window over Hunnicutt & Taylor's of a very large and handsome Lincoln flag. An excited crowd soon collected, and men were hastening along the different streets in that direction.--Some one came into our *sanctum*, and, with considerable emotion, told us to look out at the ensign of treason. We looked, and there it was! in full view from our window, spread to the breeze waving to and fro, the beautiful flag of the once powerful and honored, but now broken and disgraced, United States, involved in bankruptcy and

steeped in perfidy by the conduct of her rulers, sustained by the indorsement [sic] of a degenerate and wicked people.

At a second look, however, we discovered that the Union of the flag *was down*. The crowd soon found out that it was a Yankee flag captured at Murfreesboro', and their rising wrath subsided.

We visited the room, and found it to be a magnificent trophy--the flag of the 9th Michigan regiment. It is the largest and handsomest flag we ever saw. It is of the finest silk, the brightest colors, and most tastefully wrought--the stars and the name of the regiment being in the most elegant needle work, and the whole surrounded by the finest silk fringe.

It was brought here by Lt. Robt. Graham, of Capt. Willingham's company, Col. Lawton's Cavalry. He was in the fight at Murfreesboro', and distinguished himself for his conspicuous gallantry. He is now at home, at his father's residence near this city, on sick furlough. We trust he may soon recover.

He brought with him a number of trophies besides the flag, among which are the epaulettes worn by Gen. Duffield, and two captain's swords. One of these swords is specially interesting. It is of the most elegant workmanship and finish. We never saw a service sword that was more beautiful. It had on it this inscription: "Presented to O. C. Rounds, Captain Chandler Guards, 9th regiment, Mich., by his friends of Niles, Mich." Lt. Graham has the honor of taking this Captain prisoner and receiving his sword. He was Provost Marshal of Murfreesboro' at the time. He had got into favor with a Union family at that place and was engaged to be married to a daughter of that family on Sunday night, the 13th inst.; but alas! he was taken prisoner by the rebels early that morning. Instead of enjoying the delights of early wedlock, he is now in prison at Madison, Ga., and his inamorata is disconsolate. We advise her to go to Michigan as speedily as possible. She can meet with her lover and tie the knot when he is exchanged.

Lt. Graham, it seems, found out where the Captain was stopping--at the house of his "new love"--so enamored of her charms that he was not on the look-out for the rebels, and was *caught napping*. He went to the house and was met by the Captain's intended wife, who, in answer to his inquiries, assured him that Capt. Rounds was not in the house.--Some patriotic Southern ladies, who had at first informed him of the Captain's whereabouts, and were near by looking on, assured him that the Captain *was* in the house, upon which Lt. Graham walked in and commenced a search. He soon discovered him *under the bed*; and seizing him by the foot, dragged him out and received from him his sword.

Lt. Graham was with that brave old hero, Capt. Haney, of Floyd county, when he captured Gen. Crittenden.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A Union Flag Displayed in Atlanta.—Quite an excitement was raised in our city yesterday morning, by the display from the window over Hunnicutt & Taylor's of a very large and handsome Lincoln flag. An excited crowd soon collected, and men were hastening along the different streets in that direction. Some one came into our sanctum, and, with considerable emotion, told us to look out at the ensign of treason. We looked, and there it was! in full view from our window, spread to the breezes waving to and fro, the beautiful flag of the once powerful and honored, but now broken and disgraced,

United States, involved in bankruptcy and steeped in perfidy by the conduct of her rulers, sustained by the endorsement of a degenerate and wicked people.

At a second look, however, we discovered that the Union of the flag *was down*. The crowd soon found out that it was a Yankee flag captured at Murfreesboro', and their rising wrath subsided.

We visited the room, and found it to be a magnificent trophy—the flag of the 9th Michigan regiment. It is the largest and handsomest flag we ever saw. It is of the finest silk, the brightest colors, and most tastefully wrought—the stars and the name of the regiment being in the most elegant needle work, and the whole surrounded by the finest silk fringe.

[Atlanta Confederacy.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 31, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The Old Flag in Thirty-Four States.—On the Fourth the Stars and Stripes waved in every State of the Union. Heretofore, since she rebelled, the "sacred soil" of Texas has not been visited by an emblem of freedom, but on the Fourth a party of men from the steamer Rhode Island landed at Galveston and raised the old flag. They were subsequently driven off, but they had accomplished their purpose and were satisfied.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Guerilla Outrages.—Up Hays and his gang of marauding villains is playing the very d---- deuce in Jackson county in spite of the Provost Marshal and the State Militia, which is about as effective as Falstaff's recruits whom he wouldn't march through the country with. Day before yesterday, (Wednesday) with eight or ten men, he entered Westport, cut down the flag pole, destroyed the flag, shot one man, and committed other outrages without let or hindrance. A detachment of State Militia, which entered the town at the same time, beautifully "countermarched" back to Kansas City without any attempt to arrest the depredations. We may look for Hays in this quarter before long.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

An Unclaimed Flag.—There was found on one of the trains of the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad, some two or three weeks ago, a large, rich, blue silk flag, which is in the possession of the Treasurer of the road, awaiting the call of the owner. The flag is beautiful in make, and trimmed around the entire border with imitation gold ravelings. On one side are the words:

“McIntosh Guards,
19th January, 1861,”

and it is, therefore, undoubtedly the property of a company of that name. From what State the company hails is not known, nor are their whereabouts known. On the opposite side of the flat is a representation of a handsome pillared portico, over which the word—CONSTITUTION, and through the centre of which runs the words—WISDOM, JUSTICE, AND MODERATION. It is very possible that the company may be in need of this flag, though the route they travelled to this State being so long, and there being so many changes on the different roads, it may be they are at a loss where to apply to

recover it. Our Richmond cotemporaries would aid in bringing it to their notice, if they would make mention of this paragraph. It is too valuable to be lost.

Petersburg (Va.) Express, Aug. 5th.

The McIntosh Guards are, we believe, from McIntosh County, Ga. The representation on the banner is evidence enough of what State they belong to; but we cannot understand how a company can lose its flag, while traveling on a railroad. The color bearer and his guard should be more careful of their "sacred trust."

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We clip the following from the Petersburg (Va.) Express, of August 7th.

. . . The Unclaimed Flag.—The advertiser of an unclaimed flag will learn the rightful owners by perusing the following, which reached us yesterday, through the Post Office:

Petersburg, August 5, 1862.

Editors Express—Gents: I see an advertisement of an unclaimed flag, to wit: that of the "McIntosh Guards." It belongs to a company from Darien, Georgia, now in the 26th Georgia regiment, commanded by Col. Edmund N. Atkinson, General Lawton's brigade, and Major General "Stonewall" Jackson's division. They will be very thankful if an opportunity offers to learn of its whereabouts.

Truly,

John B. Arnold,

Formerly of the same regiment, now a member of the 21 Georgia Battalion.

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, August 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Rebel Flag Captured.

On last Monday Captain Gibbs of the Sixty-ninth Ohio, on information given them, searched the grocery of a Mr. Buddeke on Market street, and found a large and elegant rebel flag, which formerly belonged to one of the rebel companies of this place, concealed in the supper story of the building. The flag is said to be a very handsome one, and there were probably a large quantity of infractions of third commandment when it was seized.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 1-3 [Superb letter from the Texas Brigade on the fighting at Gaines' Mill]

Infirmary of St. Francis de Sales,
Richmond, Va., July 17, 1862

Dear Gilleland: The crowding events of the past four or five months have made me seemingly neglect, though not forget my old friend, and if now, that I unfortunately have leisure time in my hands, I grow lengthy and prosy, you must attribute it to the fact that a sudden stagnation of the body has also affected the mind. . . .

[June 27th] Gen. Whiting then came riding to the rear. "They are driving us back," he said to Hood, "and it is impossible to take that battery." "You are mistaken, General," said Hood, "give me the order, I have boys here who will storm h-ll itself." "Forward,

then, Hood, in God's name, forward with your Texians." Orders were immediately given to form our regiments for the assault, but through some error the 4th Texas was not ready in time, and the 1st and 5th Texas, 18th Georgia and Hampton's South Carolina regiment were thrown forward, and the 4th left in the rear. There were curses both loud and deep uttered. Not long, however, were they suffered to continue, for in a few moments Gen. Hood's well known, glorious voice was heard calling for the Texas, "Where is my old Regiment—where is the Texas?" He was answered by a yell which left no doubt as to where we were. He then rode up, "Boys," said he, "when on the part of Miss Wigfall I presented you with that battle flag, I promised to lead you into action beneath its folds. I am ready to redeem my promise—are you ready?" A hearty shout of "yes, yes," was the answer, and we moved off at double quick. . . . With a wild yell, which could only come from the throats of Texians and Comanches, we swept down the side of No. 1 with *loaded gnus and charged bayonets*. . . . I had a large Mexican blanket rolled up and hanging on my left arm. This blanket, in all probability, saved my life. About 30 steps to the left of where I fell, poor Bob Lambert received his death wound. A grape shot struck him in the left side just above the hip bone, and lodged in the spine, low down, from the effect of which he died July 5th.

John Summers was shot through the heart on top of No. 2, and fell dead in his tracks. Next morning he was found laying on his back and between his left arm and body was our pet dog Candy. I know not what caused him to single out John Summers, but he refused to leave his body until it was buried. . . . Of Bob Lambert's standing as a citizen and friend it is unnecessary to speak, as all knew and loved him as I did, but as a soldier, you at home could not, of course, know so much, but it will I think, be sufficient to say, that although the *youngest* officer in his regiment, he was universally regarded as the *best*. . . He fell on the anniversary of the gayest scene in my recollection—the ball given to the Tom Green Rifles on presentation of our banner by Miss Elinor Gregg; Oh! what a change! I thought that night as I lay upon the bloody field, of the brilliant festival of which that was the first anniversary.

Then I was surrounded by the beauty and the chivalry of Travis. The forms of fair women and brave men were passing before my eyes beneath the glare of a hundred lights. Soft music filled the air and all were happy,—now, those women were far away, some sleeping the sweet sleep of innocence, some, perhaps, breathing a prayer for the safety of the poor soldier and some mingling in a scene full as gay, forgetting such a thing as war or soldiers existed. The forms of those brave men still surround me—but, ho! what a change! Eyes which then beamed with life and love, were closed in death or moist with tears of agony. Lips which then whispered of love were sealed forever or uttered only groans. Hands then clasped in friendship were now dripping with human gore; in fine, the change which Satan witnessed when he fell from heaven was not greater. But I am digressing, and my letter is already too long.

There is a spot near Austin set apart for the States illustrious dead. There I wish Bob's remains to rest. Texas may have men who reached a higher round in the ladder of fame, but she never had a nobler heart within her border than Bob Lambert's. He has no parents or family—he belongs to the State and if I live he shall sleep in her most honored spot. The members of the Company are willing and anxious to subscribe and send his body home as soon as circumstances will permit, but I wish the State of

Texas or the city of Austin to take the thing in hand. It is but a simple act of justice due to the gallant dead. . . . Wm. C. W.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Baltimore Sun, of the 8th inst., says:

Wm. D. Parker was arrested yesterday, on the charge of making a pair of slippers, on which was a Confederate flag. He was taken before Gen. Wool, and discharged after taking the oath. The slippers were confiscated. Wm. H. Gaultree, was arrested on the charge of cheering for Jeff. Davis. He was released after having taken the oath.

NATCHITOCHEs [LA] UNION, August 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Flag Presentation
To the Breazeale Battalion.

The presentation of a flag to this fine Battalion, took place on Monday, at 6 o'clock, P. M. Whoever had not seen the picturesque scenery of an Arabian encampment in the wilds of Kabylia, could form a pretty correct idea of its appearance on coming in view of the camp of the Rangers. The men, in their warlike attire, gliding through the stalwart pine trees, amid the numerous horses tied to branches all over the ground, the tents, the provisions scattered here and there, in the fading rays of a splendid sunset, all brought back the recollection of the *bivouacs* of those adventurous and intrepid Bedouins, who, under their great chieftain Abdel Kader, gave France so much trouble and kept at bay her powerful armies, headed by the ablest of her commanders during so many years. But to our subject.

The five companies composing the battalion were on the ground, with all their officers, we believe. After several well executed evolutions, they formed in rank, presenting a fine appearance. The immense crowd congregated for the occasion then drew back, to make room for a carriage over which was seen floating a flag bearing on one side, the words "Breazeale Battalion," interspersed with 13 stars, representing the respective States of the Confederacy, and on the other side, "Partisan Rangers," with the same number of Stars.—It was the flag offered to the Battalion by the ladies of Natchitoches. Miss Jane Campbell presented it in the following impressive allocution:

["] *Major Breazeale and Gentlemen of the Battalion:*

Again, are we called upon to bid a "*God speed*" to our brave soldiers who leave home, and all they so dearly love, for the hardships and dangers of the *tented field*.

Though poor our offering, it comes richly freighted with sincere interest, and *heartfelt* devotion, all that woman may offer upon her country's altar. We have dedicated it to "*Our Lady*," and marked it with the emblem christians most love, dubbing you our Crusaders, to go forth and redeem this, our *cherished land*, from a worse than *Infidel* foe. Let the devastated homes of the lower Mississippi picture to your imaginations what your own may become, if the invader is suffered to further encroach upon our soil. Look around upon the faces you so dearly love, and dwell, *if you can but for one moment* upon the thought that the *hated Tyrant* of New Orleans may become the arber [sic] of their fate.

But, Louisianians need no such incentive to valorous deeds—their willing hands,

and ready swords, leap forth to meet their enemies at lesser wrongs. May the "*God of battles*" attend them, victory but wait upon their footsteps; and may they soon return to us, banners furled in peace, and laden with the soldier's best reward, *Honor and success*.["]

Major Breazeale received it in the name of his Battalion, and answered in appropriate and patriotic sentiments.

The Rangers were to leave on Tuesday morning, but in consequence of subsequent orders received on Monday evening, they remain in their present encampment until further orders.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

That Union Pole.—A few days ago three or four soldiers, belonging, we are informed, to Green's Regiment, cut down and burned up the Union pole erected in whilom days, by the Union shriekers at the corner of Hancock's store. Some of those who bear us no love, stood by and with sullen looks, and inaudible mutterings, witnessed the downfall and destruction of the tall staff that had so recently flaunted the Yankee flag.

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, September 3, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Flag Presentation.—On Saturday next, the 6th of September, at 3 o'clock, P.M., at the house of R. McClay, in Edgefield, near Lucus' store, a flag will be presented by the loyal ladies of Edgefield, to Captain J. S. Morton, Chief Engineer of the Union Army, and Captain Robert Rodecker, Assistant Engineer. Two regiments of volunteers, with two bands of music, will be present. All are invited to be present to witness the Stars and Stripes thrown to the breeze. It is intended to be suspended on the Railroad Bridge.

[Sept. 3—tt

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, September 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Flag Presentation to the First Tennessee Cavalry.

On Tuesday evening Col. Stokes paraded that portion of his Regiment for whom horses have been obtained, in front of Gov. Johnson's residence. The Regiment we learn, was addressed in a few earnest and impressive words by the Governor, who invoked them to be vigilant, active and resolute in the momentous cause to which they had consecrated their lives, their fortunes, and their honor. He expressed high confidence in them and in their leader and looked for a good report from them, whenever their mettle was tried. At eight o'clock the Regiment marched to the residence of Mr. B. Weller, where a handsome banner was presented to Col. Stokes, by Miss Bowen, of Smith county, a brave young lady, whose life was threatened recently by one of Forrest's ruffians, who are the idols of numerous young ladies in this city. A large crowd assembled to witness the presentation, although no notice had been given, and the affair was gotten up on the spur of the moment. Miss Bowen presented the flag with the following remarks:

"Col. Stokes: Allow me, through you, to present to your men this 'flag of beauty and glory,' as a small testimonial of my heart's interest in the cause in which you and they

are enlisted. Receive it, Sir, and convey to your men my grateful acknowledgements for the honor they confer upon my, by accepting from my girlish hands, this small donation. Tell them to bear it gallantly in the face of the foe—of the foes of liberty and good government. I know they will never dishonor it, for they are Tennessee Union men. Let them strike for freedom and Union wherever they meet an armed enemy; but remember mercy when he surrenders. These are the glorious Stars and Stripes; what they symbolize, you and they know—ever be faithful to the traditions of this symbol, and the prayers of all the loyal of my sex will follow you."

Col. Stokes replied in substance:

"Miss Bowen: I thank you sincerely for myself and soldiers, for this beautiful banner of the Union, which you have confided to our keeping this evening. It is a compliment and an honor of which we will ever be mindful, and we will strive to prove ourselves worthy. And, now, my officers and soldiers, I appeal to you to answer me in the presence of this assembly, this evening. Is there one here who will falter, and desert this flag in the hour of danger—is there one who would surrender it to the rebel foe? If there be one such in the ranks, let him speak, and I will have him mustered out to-morrow—is there one? (Loud shouts of 'No! no! no!' went along the ranks.) We have all then made a solemn vow to defend this flag unto death, and perish if need be, in maintaining its honor. The soldiers around me know what the rebellion is. They have felt its force, and persecution. Most of them, like myself, have been driven from their homes by guerrillas, having seen their horses stolen, their barns and corn-cribs plundered, and their homes rendered desolate. We are determined to reclaim our homes, and make the insolent and barbarous foe suffer for the outrages he has inflicted upon us. We have got our guns, our sabres [sic] and our horses and are going to return. (A voice from the crows. 'Yes, stolen horse.') A voice says that we have stolen our horses. This is the language of the friends of John Morgan and Forrest, who steal everything valuable that they can lay their hands on. The Secesh approve their conduct heartily, but they hold up their hands and cry out "Theft," when the Government offers to buy horses from them. I must say that there are more thieves in the city of Nashville than any other place I have ever seen in all my life. These secesh, who live luxuriously in elegant houses, are encouraging these infamous guerrillas to steal the property, and pillage the houses of you poor Union men, and then when justice is about to overtake them they make over their property to a trustee, or dispose of it in some other way; or else the vaunting rebel who blusters so loudly and speaks such swelling words does not own any property at all—*it belongs to his wife!* I am responsible both here and elsewhere for what I say. And let me tell you mechanics, and poor laborers who are here to-night, that if this infamous rebellion should succeed you would have no share in the Southern Aristocratic Confederacy either as voters or office holders. The whole spirit of this plot is aristocratic, and none but the rich would have a voice in its management in the event of its success. It is false to say that oppression drove these creatures to rebel. I was at the headquarters of the conspiracy in Washington before the rebellion broke out, and heard the rebel leaders declare that they would not remain in the Union, although they had a blank sheet of paper given them and they were allowed to draw up the terms of settlement in their own way. The Southern leaders were determined to have no compromise—no adjustment because the power of the Federal Government had passed from their hands. Against such men we fight as the defenders of our liberty—of all that freemen hold dear.

You secessionists have deceived me. I warned you years ago that when you began this rebellion you would destroy slavery. I own slaves. I toiled and worked for their possession for years, and your madness, and wickedness have now rendered them worthless. You rebels, and not the Unionists, are the very ones who have struck a death blow to the heart of slavery. You are the destroyers of the institution—and yet you have the audacity to call us Abolitionists!

I take this banner then as the symbol of the Union which we are resolved to restore, and again pledge my word that these soldiers will ever be true to its defence [sic]."

At the close of Col. Stokes' remarks, hearty cheers were given for the flag, and the noble young lady who presented it, and the gallant Colonel and his regiment. The regiment then rode off to their camp, and the crowd dispersed.

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, September 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Flag Presentation.

Miss Emma C. Loofborow, one of the glorious and fearless Union ladies of Nashville, presented a beautiful National Flag to Captain Morton, at Edgefield, on last Saturday. We are sure that Captain Morton and his men will forever defend the banner presented to them by a beautiful, accomplished, and lovely woman, in ever hour of trial, as a treasure which cannot be lost without the foulest dishonor.

The following is the address delivered by Miss Loofborow, at the presentation, in the presence of a large assembly.

Col. Moody: I present, thorough you, to Captains Morton and Rodecker, from the loyal ladies of Edgewood, this banner, this proud emblem of our glorious and honored country, this sacred shrine of every patriot's hopes and prayers. Have you ever seen it trampled in the dust—torn and violated by the polluting touch of rebel hands! if you have not, you can never know how well you love it. I have seen this, and woman though I am, I almost scored the weak arm that hung nerveless and the woman's soul that dared not resent this insult to the holy memories that sanctify my country's flag; and in the language of the Roman patriot, I inwardly exclaimed, "What, do I witness this, and still live!" to your patriotism, to your stronger arms and stouter hearts, I bequeath this hallowed banner. You will place it over the fortifications that guard our newly erected bridge, and when you first witness the unfurling of its graceful folds, resolve in your hearts, nay, "*Swear on your Swords,*" that you will die sooner than surrender it to traitor hands. And never again let the midnight incendiary fill our hearts with terror, and awaken our eyes with the red glare of the flames that tell us it has again fallen into the hands of the lawless foe.

I present you this flag from the residence of one of the most fearless and patriotic ladies in our midst. It was here, upon the first approach of our brave deliverers, the noble soldiers of the Union, that the stars and stripes were first raised, and here, accompanied by "the prayers of the faithful," I intrust [sic] it to your keeping.

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

From the Louisville Journal.
Heroic Conduct of Two Ladies.

The conduct of two young ladies of Danville on the occasion of the arrival to our idea of Spartan courage. For many months a beautiful specimen of the national flag has floated from the residence of Mrs. Taylor, an estimable widow lady, and when the rebels took possession of Danville it was but natural that they should seek to remove the hated emblem. A squad of half-a-dozen men was sent to Mrs. Taylor's residence to take possession of the flag, but were confronted at the door of the residence by Miss Maria and Miss Mattie Taylor, the two accomplished and charming daughters of the patriotic widow, the young ladies announcing their determination to defend the cherished banner. The chivalrous half-dozen returned to their commander and reported that it would require a force equal to a full company to capture the flag, and a company was accordingly despatched [sic] to make the capture. Arriving in front of Mrs. Taylor's residence, the commander of the company demanded the surrender of the flag; but the two young ladies again made their appearance, bearing the flag between them, each armed with a revolver. In response to the demand of the flag, the ladies informed their persecutors that they would never surrender it to rebels, and drawing their pistols, vowed that they would shoot the first rebel that polluted the sacred emblem with his foul touch. The company of rebels retired, leaving the ladies in quiet possession of their flag, which they yet retain.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2
Gordonsville, Sept. 10th, 1862.

Special Correspondence.

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

I remain yours,

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Personal.--We had the pleasure yesterday of a call from Col. Atkinson, the gallant commander of the famous, but almost extinct, Twenty-sixth Georgia. It has probably done more marching and fighting for the time it has been in the field, and lost more men than any other regiment in the service. Its flag has over forty bullet holes through it, and its staff is shivered, whilst less than a Captain's company has been left to bear it aloft. . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Mr. Editor:--A few days since the writer had a long and interesting conversation with an intelligent soldier, wounded at the battle of Sharpsburg. He was a member of the Terrell county company of the 13th Regiment. His narrative was so interesting, and to every appearance so perfectly truthful, that I shall make it the subject

of a communication to your paper. . .

He relates a beautiful incident touching the Regimental flag. Three color bearers were shot down--the flag staff had been twice cut, and consisted of three distinct pieces. The last color bearer shot down, still held to the stump of a staff, and turning upon his back held up the flag until it was rescued, but before the succor came a shell burst over him and tore the beautiful folds of the flag into shreds. He said it was the most beautiful flag he had ever seen in the whole army, and was presented to the Regiment by Miss Mollie Long, of Chatham county. Miss Long has had the good fortune to present her flag to a heroic band, and to have it made immortal. . . R.H.C.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Confederate Flag.—Congress has at last adopted a design for the National Flag. Its peculiarity consists in a circle of white links in a blue ground. The links are themselves circles, and interlocked so as to form a large circle. Their number is equal to that of the States. Each link being in itself complete, is symbolic of State sovereignty, while their Union represents the Confederation.

NASHVILLE DISPATCH, October 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The Navy Department have received the flag of the famous ram Arkansas, not long since captured on the Mississippi river—a regular Confederate States flag. Also, a flag recently taken from the rebels at Bayou Sara, La. The latter is an Irish anti-Know Nothing flag laid by and forgotten (until the breaking out of the rebellion made them hard up for flags) long ago. It is a silk flag, green ground, with the following inscription, viz. "West Feliciana to the rescue. No fanaticism. No bigotry. No religious tests." This inscription is surrounded with thirty-four stars of old.

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, October 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We suppose that the flag mentioned is in possession of the proper authorities, it is not the custom, we believe, to allow privates or subordinate officers to retain such trophies as regimental flags. We hope that Congress will pass a law granting medals for meritorious conduct to soldiers in the army as well as in the navy.

Camp 21st Regt. Ohio Vol., }
Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 23, 1862. }

Editor Nashville Union:

On the 7th inst., in the "affair" at Lavergne, I captured the regimental flag of the 32nd Regiment of Alabama Rebels, and, with the assistance of a private of the 18th Regiment Ohio Volunteers, took prisoners at the same time ten rebel soldiers. I do not know the soldier's name, but he and myself were the first in the rebel camp. I took possession of the flag and what guns the prisoners had, and in a few moments some cavalymen came and took charge of the prisoners. I laid the flag, guns, and some other traps in a pile, and went to catch a horse which was running about ready bridled and saddled, and one of the cavalymen who was marching off the prisoners which the 18th Ohio man and myself had captured, picked up my flag and put off with it. I am told that these cavalymen say they captured it, but I know they did not. The flag is a little faded—the colors "run"—and was presented to some *Rifles*, I disremember the name, by the ladies of some town in Alabama; I disremember the name of the town—Mobile, I

think—and also some lettering which was on it. I write this in hopes that the flag may be returned to me, or turned over to proper authority for me. Perhaps it was removed by mistake, as I think no good soldier would intentionally wrong his brother-in-arms.

Yours truly,

Isaac Taylor,
Private, Co. C, 21st O. V. I.

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER, November 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

Honored Flags in Federal Hands.—A correspondent of the Northern journals, who paid a visit to McClellan, was shown the Confederate flags captured in Maryland. We copy the following from the review which he gives of the most interesting of the collection:

"We are first shown the battle flag of the rebels, which General McClellan informed us had been generally adopted by them, in lieu of the regular Confederate or national rebel flag, which was the only one carried in the earlier period of the war.—It was about four feet square, red ground with blue stripes about four inches wide, running diagonally across, or from corner to corner. On these stripes are twelve white stars, representing the twelve States claimed by the rebels as belonging to their Confederacy. It was very badly torn and blood-stained. From a written paper sewed on it, I learned that it had been the battleflag of the 11th Alabama regiment, captured by the 57th New York Volunteers, Richardson's division, Sumner's corps, at the battle of Antietam, September 17th, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We have already told our readers of the gallantry of the rangers at Bardstown. It was undoubtedly the most brilliant cavalry dash of the war. The boys gained the greatest praise on that occasion. We have now in our office one of the trophies from the field in the shape of a silk flag taken there, which has been sent by Col. Wharton to the Governor, by the hand of Dr. Staton who has kindly left it with us a few days for exhibition.

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, November 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Tennessee Rebel Flag.

The *Wisconsin Journal* says that in the Governor's ante-room at the Capitol is suspended "a rebel battle-flag, some four feet long and two wide. It is a red cross, with eleven white stars on a blue ground, and is made of very cheap material. It has the following inscription attached to it:

Battle Flag 1st Tennessee Volunteers,
Captured by
Private Rice, Col. H, 1st Wisconsin Volunteers,
During bayonet charge of the Regiment
at the battle of Chaplin Hills, Oct. 8th, 1862.

Federal loss, 5 killed and 7 wounded at the point of capture. Confederate loss, by actual count on the following day, 11 killed and by statements of Confederate Surgeons 12 were wounded at the same point.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

From our Special Correspondent.
Very interesting letter from the Army of the
Frontier. Arkansas women chew Tobacco.
Gen'l Hindman's Diabolical Order. Brilliant charge of the Kansas Second Cavalry.

Brown's Mills, Ark., Nov. 15th, 1862.

Ed. Times:--I suppose ;you have long ere this heard how the Kansas Second "jayhawked" four pieces of artillery from the rebels? It was a neat job, handsomely done, and the "boys" are deserving all credit for their promptness in the matter. I was present at the "taking," and trust your readers will bear with me in treating briefly an old subject. I do it merely to give justice to the companies and men who made the charge.—Company B, commanded by Capt. Hopkins; company D, commanded by Lieut. Moore; company E, commanded by Capt. Gordon; company H, commanded by Lieut. Ballard, and company K, commanded by Capt. Russell—the whole under command of Captain Crawford, their acting Major, made the charge upon the battery. The other five companies, with our two howitzers, supported us on our right and left, but did not take part in the charge. The battery was supported by some 4,000 men, as I learned from prisoners. Our loss was slight—their's [sic] very severe.—This may all read like a "fish story" to persons not present, but yet it is all true. The men went at it with a yell, and never halted for an instant, until they had surrounded the guns. It was a bold, brilliant affair, and nothing but the rapidity of the movement, and the well directed aim of our rifles saved us. They supposed, as they reported afterwards, that about 10,000 infantry were charging on them. No other regiment arrived on the field until after the guns were captured, and most of them driven from the field, by hand by the boys of the Second.

The Kansas troops form the First Division of the Army of the Frontier, and occupy the extreme right. It is under command of Gen. Blunt. We are now camped about eight miles south of Bentonville, on Prairie Creek. A detachment of three companies of the Second and two companies of the Eleventh are running Brown's Mill, about ten miles further south. Detachments from the First and Second Brigades, are running mills at other points near this. So far we have had no difficulty in getting wheat, but still the country has been pretty well foraged, and a large army would find it impossible to subsist here any length of time.

So much of Arkansas as I have seen, is pretty well "played out." Everywhere may be seen the effects of war, and the ravages of armies, in deserted houses, vacant fields, neglected farms, and the ruins of houses, fences and other property. The country is, generally, hilly, rough, and uninviting. But few men are to be seen, the conscript act having taken them into the army, or driven them out of the country. Where houses are occupied at all, it is by old men, women and children. The negroes have nearly all been

driven South. An able bodied negro is as hard to find as a good, serviceable horse. But when they are found, the sight of the "Feds" causes them to expose rows of ivory under their noses, and turn up the whites of their eyes, with inexpressible delight, and they are always ready to "jine de army and go norf."

Women are plenty here—particularly widows, whose husbands are in the southern army. Unlike the women in Missouri, they are candid, and do not deny the fact of their being rebels. Many are quite intelligent, some handsome, a few interesting, and one or two that I have seen, really charming. But they all, or nearly all, I suppose, have a fault that is intolerable. At Cross Hollows I stepped into a house (accidentally, of course!) where there were three young widows and two girls—all rather good looking and quite intelligent. I congratulated myself, and at once began to make myself as agreeable as possible;---talked of the war, etc., etc., and of the scarcity of such articles as coffee, sugar, salt, etc. One of the ladies then remarked that tobacco was also very scarce, and that she had seen nothing but "conscript tobacco" for more than six months, and that she had used the last of that, that same day. I supposed, of course, she meant smoking tobacco, and expressed a regret that I had none but chewing tobacco with me. "That is the very kind we want," she quickly remarked. I at once drew out a plug, passed it round, and had the satisfaction of seeing each one take a chew, and commence the work of "grinding" in good style. A few days since I again (accidentally!) dropped into a house, where I found several young ladies—one a beautiful, intelligent, black-eyed, bewitching widow of about twenty summers. I did the "agreeable" to the best of my ability, and thought I was getting along pretty well, on a short acquaintance. My position was critical. I felt my heart tenderly incline toward the "lone widow," and began to have visions of "Unions," &c. But just as I was about to fall hopelessly in love, I saw her turn around in her chair, and with all the nonchalance of an old slave to the weed, squirt a large gob of tobacco into the fire, which went sizzling and sputtering over its live coals like a huge tobacco worm. Just then I thought I heard the report of a gun, and fancied some "bushwhackers" were firing on the pickets, beat a hasty retreat, with the last glimmer of romance for Arkansas women knocked into a "cocked hat." The women do chew tobacco.

Perhaps some of your gouty readers will say—"never mind about the women, what is our army doing?" Well, principally eating hard bread and bacon, and riding Government horses at thirteen dollars per month.—But we are not all idle, always. Col. Cloud still "moves and has a being." On Friday, the 7th, with the Kansas Second, and a detachment from two companies of the Sixth, he left this place on a scout South. Six miles from here he come to a tannery, owned by a rebel. There were twenty four vats filled with leather just ready to finish up and send to market. Before we left they were emptied, the leather thrown into buildings, and the buildings set on fire. I suppose, at the least calculation, \$30,000 worth of property was destroyed, in less than three hours. A letter was discovered from a rebel General, ordering the owner of the tannery to have his leather ready to ship South by the 2d of October.

From thence we struck South, and after going about twelve miles, bivouacked for the night. Before day we were again in saddle, and soon after sunrise came to Ray's mill, a fine, large, steam grist mill, about twenty miles from here. It was in good condition, but not running. After breakfasting here, we struck for Cane Hill, some fifteen miles south, near the Boston Mountains.—Here we ran across the pickets of Col. Emmet MacDonald,

Provost Marshal of Missouri.—We soon scattered them, and pushed on for his camp, some six miles distant. His forces numbered about 400, and were doing Provost duty in that neighborhood. We soon reached the camp, but found it deserted—their camp-fires still burning. We pushed on to the hills with all possible speed, for about seven miles, until we reached a hollow, where the road forked, one leading back to Fayetteville, the other through the mountains to Van Buren and Fort Smith. We halted here a few hours, and were about to turn back for Fayetteville, when two of their scouts made their appearance, and fired on our advance. "To horse," was immediately sounded, and off we started, on a full gallop, over one of the roughest roads I ever saw. The chase lasted ten miles, and ended in our taking all their transportation (five wagons) and baggage, killing one man and capturing a rebel flag. It was a rough ride, but a nice, exciting chase, and but for the lateness of the day we would undoubtedly have followed up the flying rebels, and captured some men.

It was now sundown, our horses and men tired, and fresh pursuit useless. We were within twenty miles of Van Buren, and twenty-five of Fort Smith, in the heart of the Boston Mountains, with a poor prospect for forage for our horses. The regiment was turned back about five miles, when we bivouacked for the night. Early next morning we struck out for Fayetteville, which place we reached in the evening, camped for the night, and reached our "homes" next day in the afternoon.

On our return we captured some six or eight bushwhackers, who were "taken in" by our captured rebel flag. Seeing it, they supposed we were "all right," and came up to us with all confidence, and only discovered their error when they were disarmed, and ordered to "fall in" with the guard. It was rather amusing to see them come in. Supposing themselves among their friends, they blustered out all they knew; but the look of blank surprise and embarrassing astonishment that followed, was amusing in the extreme. Our "greeny" had disgorged freely from his budget of rebel knowledge. He was ordered to "fall in" with one of the companies, and go with us. As he rode up, he remarked: "Boys, if I didn't know better, I would take you for Feds." He did know better very soon after.

Arkansas is full of bushwhackers. They are regularly organized parties, and designate themselves as Provost Guards. It is a part of the system of warfare ordered by General Hindman. Among the baggage of Col. E. McDonald, we found a printed copy of Hindman's orders, organizing the Provost Marshal's Department. From General Order No. 17, dated at Little Rock, June 17th, 1862, and signed, "By command of Major General Hindman," I took the following extract:

"When as many as ten men come together for this purpose, (organizing independent companies,) they may organize by electing a Captain, one Sergeant and one corporal, and will at once commence operations against the enemy, without waiting for special instructions. Their duty will be to cut off Federal pickets, scouts, foraging parties and trains, and to kill pilots and others on gunboats and transports, attacking them day and night, and using the greatest vigor in their movements."

This is the system of warfare inaugurated by a Major General in the Southern Confederacy—one of the chivalry. It is the meanest kind of warfare and would disgrace a band of Digger Indians. We have lost several men by those assassins. No quarters should be given them. They deserve only the halter.

I dislike grumblers and fault-finders, but I am going to do a little of both, on my

"own hook." Missouri rebels are acknowledged by all to be the meanest, most cowardly, dirty and halter deserving of any in all rebeldom; yet during our march through that State we were compelled, by an order from Gen. Schofield, to pay for every pound of forage taken. For corn, hay, oats, beef, &c., that was owned by known rebels against the Government, and who were at that time in the rebel army, and in the brush, shooting our men, we have to pay double prices, thus virtually giving them aid and comfort. Our men, who were tired, hungry and sick of hard bread and bacon, were threatened with death by shooting, if they were caught eating the meat from the leg of a rebel's chicken. Nothing was to be taken, nothing touched, nothing tasted, or even smelt, that belonged to rebels, and all in direct opposition to orders from the War Department. But just as soon as we crossed the line, and came into Arkansas, a new order of things prevailed. Men were allowed to forage to their heart's content, forage was taken without even receipting for it. These things look a little queer to one not admitted behind the curtain. Why is it that Missouri rebels must be paid for their stuff, in violation of orders, while Arkansas rebels are stripped of everything, without so much as even saying, "by your leave, sir!" It may be all right, but I cannot see it, and I doubt whether you can. I am in favor of foraging off the enemy; but I am opposed to nursing one set and cursing another.

The 11th and 13th Kansas regiments have been with us for some time. The 11th is in the 3d Brigade and the 13th in the 2d Brigade. As yet they are untried; but we all have confidence in them, and believe them to be fully up to the standard of Kansas troops for fighting. One thing I have noticed in them, they are adept at foraging. I think they run the business a little too strong.—The old Kansas troops—the "scum" as the new levies term us—generally leave something for the women and children to live on; but the "bone and sinew" take *all*—strip them as bare as birds just out of the shell.—I hardly think the exigencies of the case call for such extreme foraging. The men generally go out alone, and I suppose this is done without the knowledge of their officers; I hope so.

Camp rumor has it that we are to go back to Kansas to winter. I hope not. I think if the matter was left to the men (of the 2d at least) you would not see us in Kansas again until after the close of the war. We want to go further into Dixie, where there are more chances of "fun." Save me from Kansas; we had too much trouble in getting out of the State last summer ever to wish to get back again.

The health of the "boys" is good. We have had some cool weather, but generally it has been very pleasant.

Yours ever, &c.,
M.

AMERICAN CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Correspondence of the Citizen.

Camp Reid, Near Richmond, }
Nov. 17th, 1862. }

Friend Bosworth:--Permit me to transmit to you a correspondence relating to a flag which was presented to the Madison Artillery, by three young ladies of Richmond, on the 8th inst. As it is the only thing that has transpired worthy of note since our company left Canton, I send it to you for publication, if you consider it worthy of a place

in the columns of your paper, hoping it may be of some interest to your readers and the friends of the company.

The flag is a very handsome and tasteful one, made of cherry colored silk bound with yellow, with a blue cross about four inches in width bound with white satin ribbon, extending diagonally across it, having thirteen stars worked in white, the central one being considerably larger than the others, with the names of Emma, Ella and Alice worked in blue; on the reverse side, the letters M. A., Madison Artillery, the staff being ornamented by a handsome blue silk cord and tassels. It is a beautiful design of the battle flag used in our Army.

It was quite a surprise to the company, no one being aware that anything of the kind was in contemplation. . . .

Winter quarters has been talked of several days, but nothing has been done as yet. We have made our present quarters very comfortable by building them flues and chimneys to our tents. The way they are constructed is by digging a hole about two feet square, on the inner side of the tent, the front side being considerably sloped; we then lay a large stone over it, partially covering it. The smoke is conducted out by a flue, built on top of the ground, of stone and mud, extending from the hole to the outer side of the tent, at an elevation of about twenty degrees; they are generally from two to three feet long, with a chimney at the end, varying from three to seven feet in length; they throw out heat very well, and the draught nearly equal to that of a brick chimney.

Since the above was written our company has been ordered off. This morning, (18th,) about 4 o'clock, orders came for us to cook four days rations and be in readiness to march in two hours. . .

Wesley.

Richmond, Nov. 8, 1862.

Capt. Geo. Ward:

Will our friends, the Madison Artillery, accept this little *Flag* as a token of our high esteem? We regret that it is not in our power to have it larger, but knowing the difficulty in obtaining material, we hope you will overlook that deficiency. May it wave above you in the hour of danger and be as a guardian angel to shield and protect those who are fighting for *homes, friends* and *Liberty*, and may the career of the Company be ever bright and successful, and the Flag be but another link in the chain that shall bind you to your *soldier* home, *Virginia*.

Ever your friends,
Emma,
Ella,
Alice.

Camp Reid, Near Richmond, }
Nov. 6, 1862. }

Misses Emma, Ella, and Alice:

Dear Ladies:--I have the pleasure of herewith transmitting a communication from a Committee, appointed at a meeting of the Madison Light Artillery, held upon the receipt of the beautiful Flag presented by you this day, and conveyed in such handsome and complimentary terms in your note of this date.

I cannot sufficiently express for myself and Company, our grateful appreciation of your beautiful gift. Coming from the hands of those who possess such claims to our admiration and esteem,--most fit representatives of Virginia's fair daughters,--we shall ever look upon this Battle-Flag with pride and pleasure, and in the hour of trial and of danger, will derive new strength and inspiration from this token of their approval and esteem.

That we may so bear and defend it as to prove ourselves not unworthy of the interest you have thus manifested in us, and the sacred cause for which we are in arms, shall be our constant effort and highest aim.

Henceforward, the names of "Emma, Ella, and Alice," will be talismanic words with every Madison Light Artilleryman, inciting their hearts with the names of the loved ones in their Southern homes.

With renewed assurances of my high esteem, I am, Ladies,

Very respectfully,
Your friend and ob't serv't,
Geo. Ward,
Capt. Madison Lt. Artillery.

Camp Reid, }
Near Richmond, Nov. 8, 1862. }

Misses Emma, Ella and Alice:

Ladies:--On behalf of the officers and members of the Madison Light Artillery, permit us to tender you our grateful acknowledgements for the beautiful Guidon your own fair fingers have so tastefully fashioned and committed to us as a sacred trust and inspiring talisman to defend and look to in the hour of battle.

Receive the assurance that its beautiful star-lit folds will ever flaunt defiance to the foe, so long as a member of our corps survives to stand to the guns; and so often as our eyes shall salute this treasured souvenir, inscribed with the names of "Emma, Ella and Alice," it will never fail to recall most pleasing associations, and, forcibly reminding us of the dear ones we have left behind in our far distant Southern homes, will incite us to still higher deeds of empire and prove a beautiful bond of connection between Virginia and Mississippi.

Yours, Ladies,
Every most gratefully,
J. Quitman Moore, }
C. R. Dudley, } Committee.
W. F. George, }

In Camp Near Murfreesboro, Tenn. }
December 26th, 1862. }

Messrs. Editors:

Since the date of my last letter there has been considerable skirmishing on the front. . . . On Christmas eve the officers of the 1st La. and 2d Ky. Regiments gave a ball at the Court House in Murfreesboro which proved a magnificent affair and complete success.--The beauty and fashion of this little city and many distinguished officers were present. The decorations were exceedingly handsome, among them I noticed four large "B's," constructed of evergreens, "Beauregard and Bragg, of La.," "Buckner and Breckinridge, of Ky." Over the windows were the names, "Pensacola," "Donelson," "Shiloh," "Santa Rosa" and "Hartsville," all entwined with cedar. Conspicuous were numerous United States flags--Union down--trophies belonging to Gen. John H. Morgan, furnished for the occasion by his lady. New Year's eve will be celebrated by another ball to be given by the officers of the 6th and 9th Ky. Regiments and Cobb's Battery. Truly the grim soldiers feel fond of laying aside their stern occupation for the smiles of fair ladies. I hope they may not experience another Waterloo but instead when begins the "sound of revelry by night" may the beauty and chivalry enjoy themselves without interruption from the cannon's opening roar.

In strong contrast with such scenes comes the announcement of five military executions in one day--One by hanging, the rest by shooting. The first was a spy, a traitor, and a thief, named Gray. The crime committed by the other four was desertion. It was my sad duty to witness the execution of one of the latter. As the Brigade was being formed on three sides of a square the clouds grew dark and heavy as if the very heavens frowned upon the bloody deed about to be enacted.--The troops remained in one of the heaviest rain storms I ever remember, until the prisoner was brought in the centre [sic] of the square riding in a wagon followed by a hearse. After bidding a few friends adieu, he, with a firm step, without kneeling or being blindfolded, faced the firing party composed of one Lieutenant, one sergeant, and 15 men--12 of the guns were loaded with balls, and three with blank cartridges. At 12 o'clock Lieut. B. gave the command, "ready!" "aim!" "fire!" when the prisoner fell--dead--pierced by eleven balls.

Some of these men were arrested after an absence of six months. I would advise all deserters who may be skulking around the cities of the Confederacy, to return while Gen. Bragg offers them pardon. . .

Volunteer.

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER, January 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

We clip the following from the Vicksburg papers of the 30th ult.

On yesterday the most signal success of our arms was obtained at Willow Bayou, where the enemy attempted to advance on our works. Twenty-eight hundred of our soldiers engaged a force of eight thousand Yankees, and whipped them; killing over 200 and taking 300 prisoners, and capturing five stands of colors. . . . Four of the five stands of colors captured by our army yesterday were displayed to the gaze of the curious in front of General Smith's headquarters last evening.

One belonged to the 29th Missouri, and had the following motto: "29th Missouri—From our St. Louis friends." This flag was very bloody, and must have been in the hottest of the fight.

Another bore the inscription: "58th Ohio—E Pluribus Unum," with a spread eagle embroidered in the middle. This was a splendid flag, and is very badly torn—a shell having passed through the centre.

Another is a plain United States flag, with the inscription: "13th Illinois," and is badly mangled.

The other belonged to the 31st Missouri, and seems to have been a battle flag, without any motto. This one is entirely uninjured. The Yankee who carried it must have dropped it while he was changing his base.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

An Account of Two Very Different Scenes—A Ball and an Execution.

A letter from Murfreesboro', Tenn., dated the 26th ult., gives an account of two scenes of camp life—a ball and an execution. The writer says:

On Christmas Eve the officers of the First Louisiana and Second Kentucky regiments gave a ball at the Court House in Murfreesboro', which proved a magnificent affair and complete success. The beauty and fashion of this little city and many distinguished officers were present. The decorations were exceedingly handsome. Among them I noticed four large "B's" constructed of evergreens: "Beauregard and Bragg, of La.;" "Buckner and Breckinridge, of Ky." Over the windows were the names, "Pensacola," "Donelson," "Shiloh," "Santa Rosa," and "Hartsville," all enwreathed with cedar. Conspicuous were numerous United States flags—Union down—trophies belonging to Gen. John H. Morgan, furnished for the occasion by his lady. New Year's Eve will be celebrated by another ball to be given by the officers of the 9th and 9th [sic] Kentucky regiments and Cobb's Battery. Truly the grim soldiers feel fond of laying aside their stern occupation for the smiles of fair ladies. I hope they may not experience another Waterloo; but instead, when begins the "sound of revelry by night," may the beauty and chivalry enjoy themselves without interruption from the cannon's opening roar.

In strong contrast with such scenes comes the announcement of five military executions in one day—one by hanging, the rest by shooting. The first was a spy, a traitor, and a thief, named Gray. The crime committed by the other four was desertion. It was my duty to witness the execution of one of the latter. As the brigade was being formed on three sides of a square, the clouds grew dark and heavy as if the very heavens frowned upon the bloody deed about to be enacted. The troops remained in one of the heaviest rain storms I ever remember, until the prisoner was brought in the centre of the square, riding in a wagon, followed by a hearse. After bidding a few friends adieu, he, with a firm step, without kneeling or being blindfolded, faced the firing party composed of one lieutenant, one sergeant, and fifteen men—twelve of the guns were loaded with balls and three with blank cartridges. At 12 o'clock Lieutenant B. gave the command "ready!" "aim!" "fire!" when the prisoner fell dead, pierced by eleven balls. Some of these men were arrested after an absence of six months. I would advise all deserters who may be skulking around the cities of the Confederacy, to return while Gen. Bragg offers them pardon.

Flag Presentation.

The citizens of the counties of Clermont and Brown, Ohio, having presented the 59th Regiment, O. V's, a beautiful stand of colors, the same was formerly presented to the regiment on Christmas day by Col. J. P. Fyffe, late commander of that regiment, now commanding the 2d Brigade, 3d Division of the left wing, 14th U. S. Army Corps.

This Brigade did themselves and their commanders great honor in the late severe engagements before Murfreesboro, and we take great pleasure in publishing the remarks made by the Colonel on the occasion above referred to:

Ladies, Officers and Soldiers of the 59th Regt., O. V. I.:

On behalf of the gallant Lieut. Johnson, and the friends of the 59th, I am here on this Christmas day to present to you a stand of colors. This is no ordinary flag presentation to new and untried men. Upon its shining folds I read Ivy Creek, Shiloh, Corinth, Perryville, Crab Orchard. They speak eloquently of deeds already performed, while our hearts grow sad when we remember a Nelson, Sargeant, Ham, Hinds, Kikby, Raper, Parker, Bishop, Buchanan, and others who come not to our sides when is heard the alarm drum, and who answer not here at roll-call.

Nor is this an ordinary Christmas, with its festivities and merrymakings. The daily and nightly detonations that stun the ear, are not mimic, but the stern voice of real war, which even now while I speak, admonishes me to be brief. I see by the flashing cheek and kindling eye you note it.

The soft south wind brings the sound, like low muttering thunder, from McCook's front. It is the irregular, unhealthy, feverish pulse of battle. In truth this is no ordinary presentation on Christmas. Off farther to the left, is the Hermitage; over there to the right, almost in view of our proceedings in the wood, are the pickets of an army fighting under a strange flag, over the grave of Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee, for a false doctrine, invented by John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, and even that is only to cover to their real object.

But to the flag. Your frayed and stained emblem of the "Old Glory," presented to us by the fair ladies of Maysville, Kentucky, by the hands of your honorary and honored member, Mr. Hamilton Gray, will be carefully preserved. Ever cherished will be the recollections associated with it. Yours has been an eventful history. Ever on the outpost as the wave of war rolled on or receded. It has been your fate to be always in front, next the enemy in the effort to stay it ere it culminated in the vast conflagration of two revolutions.

In conclusion, allow me to say, when for a short period of time I was lately among your friends at home, it was a source of high gratification to me, to hear the encomiums passed upon you by those who had long and anxiously watched your course, and who wait to give you kindly greetings on your return. To your hands, Col. Howard, for the regiment, on behalf of the donors, I now transfer the colors. It is peculiarly gratifying to me, Colonel, to place these honored emblems in the hands of one who, in years gone by, followed their gleaming, with the lamented Lowe and myself, when we in other lands together, climbed the lofty Siera Madra [sic], among whose rugged ridges loomed up grandly the snowy peaks of Ichtawalt and Grizaba, who together trod the far famed table

lands of Mexico, and wandered amid the orange groves and flowery Almedas of the "City of the Angels." I feel assured while you command the regiment, the beautiful present of our friends will never be tarnished.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], January 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

On Saturday last, Miss Martha Vance presented Capt. Asa Mitchell's Company through Miss E. R. Napier, a beautiful Confederate flag. Miss Napier delivered the following eloquent address, which was responded to, very ably and appropriately, by Capt. Mitchell.

Captain Mitchell:--

Permit me on behalf of Miss Vance, to present you and the veteran band under your command, this flag—proud emblem [of] our country's honor—accept it as a slight memorial of our admiration for your patriotism, and our confidence in your courage—and as its stars and bars float over you, be it in the sun-shine of peace or amid the storms of battle, may they prove to you, beacons lights to deeds of valor and heroism.

When the tocsin of war first sounded throughout our beloved land, and our country called for strong arms and brave hearts to defend her rights, you sent forth your *sons*, in response.

And on the *distant* battle-field they sealed with their *life's blood* their, and your devotion to our country. You weep for them, the noble and the brave—yet you rejoice, that they preferred death to dishonor—how you have girded on your swords in defence [sic] of the homes and loved ones they have left behind. Venerable Fathers! long years ago, you learnt your first lessons in war, and won your titles as *soldiers* and *patriots*. Then beneath the shades of the "Alamo" you first enlisted as champions of truth and liberty, and from "Bowie" and Crockett were taught to conquer or die.

Then younder [sic] in the proud capitol of the Montezumas you gave to history a new page—and in 61 when the miserable despot of the North, sought our subjugation and called upon us to bend our necks to his yoke you rose in your might and hurled back to him the defiant reply—"That we would live as freeman [sic] or die as heroes."—Two years has this contest against us been waged, privations and hardships have been ours, yet we murmur not, nor shrink from the sacrifice our liberty demands. Then patriots of 36 and 61 stand firm—for truth and justice will conquer at last.—Now Fathers accept this our offering—this flag—as an evidence of our regards. Cling to and protect it.—It is the same guiding star that lead our noble "Beauregard, Johnson, Jackson" and our Lee, (the Washington of the world,) to victory. Yes, the same that conducted our gallant and immortal 4th and 5th to their unequalled victory. Follow it and it will soon lead you to an honorable and a glorious peace.

DALLAS HERALD, January 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

A handsome battle flag was presented to the 29th Texas Cavalry, on the 18th ult. at Clarksville, by Miss Ida DeMorce. The presentation address, by Miss DeM. together with the reply of Lieut. Col. O. G. Welch, is published in the Standard of the 8th inst.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, January 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 29th, 1862.

Eds. News.—I forwarded you to-day an account of the battle of Vicksburg yesterday, but they have done, according to accounts, some of the tallest fighting to-day that has taken place since the battle of Fredericksburg. . . Amongst the trophies brought in are four beautiful regimental flags, one the 58th Ohio, another the 29th Missouri Volunteers. This was presented at St. Louis, and the motto on it is: "From St. Louis Friends." This flag is pierced by some 10 bullet holes, and covered with the heart's blood of its bearer. I heard one of our boys say he was shot plumb through the heart. Then there is the 31st Missouri, a beautiful flag. It is pretty badly shot; and the 13th Illinois is literally torn to pieces with bullets. Some of our boys recognized it as an old acquaintance they had met at Fort Donelson. . . S.M.

SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS [San Antonio, TX], January 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 2-3

We publish below the speech of Captain Asa Mitchell, in reply to Miss Napier upon the presentation of the flag to his Company. It needs no encomiums from us, but speaks for itself.

Miss Emma Napier:--We receive this beautiful flag from you, presented in the name of Miss Martha Vance, the donor, as the proud emblem of a newly born nation which our hands and hearts have assisted in bringing into existence. Yes, ladies, we highly appreciate the honor you have done us in this presentation; we hail it as the proudest day of our lives, and when these stars and bars float over us, it will stimulate us to deeds of daring. You speak of us as fathers sending forth our sons to distant battle fields, and who have sealed with their life's blood their and our devotion to our country's cause; yes, you may well say we weep [illegible] the noble and the brave, who preferred death to dishonor. Miss, to this part of your address I have no words to answer, for human language fails to express the anguish of the father's heart, and all that I can say is, to let silence expressive move on the scene.—We hope to meet them in happier climes, where infidels will not invade. Miss, when you speak of the patriots of two revolutions, that of 1836 and 1861, I look over my Veteran band, and see many who have participated in both. I see by my side my first Lieutenant, the hoary headed Maverick, who fought and suffered long as a prisoner in the dungeons of Mexico. It would be egotism in me to speak of the part I acted on in the former revolution, but I cannot forbear to say in that struggle I lost a noble son, whose bones now bleach, unburied, on the mountains of Mexico.

Ladies and Gentlemen:--Many politicians have written and spoken of the cause of this unjust war now upon us, and none have gone back, further than the wrongs and impositions imposed upon us, of the South, in the Congressional halls of the U. S.; this is true, so far as it goes, but the question is, what was the cause of the wrong? I answer, *infidelity*; mark that, ye young of both sexes, that now hear me. A disavowal of God and the revelation that he has given to men, is the cause of all evil upon earth. Indeed, in his revelation to man hath declared that some men shall be servants and bondsmen to others; the Constitution of the U. S. sanctioned this divine law; but Mr. Lincoln and his infidel party say, they have a higher law than that of God, and as such, they will abolish slavery. Will they do it? No, not at the present crisis of the world, for the good reason that the African race, now in bondage, are not prepared for emancipation; and for the further reason that, as slavery is a thing of God, as all christian Theologians admit, then it must be admitted that God has some great good and unfathomable designs in the bondage of

Israel in Egypt; and when his great design was accomplished, he sent Moses to lead them to deliverance, and, with a might God-like hand, he led them "in a pillar of cloud by day, and a pillar of fire by night." Has Mr. Lincoln and his infidel army had any manifestations of God in their favor? No; but, to the reverse, God has been against them in nearly every battle. We weak mortals must only judge of God's future designs, by what we see he has already done; and from the evidences before us, we come to the conclusion that God intends to civilize and christianize the cannibal people of the continent of Africa, by and through the means of the African slaves, and their descendants [sic], that are now on this continent. And when we behold the great stream of time that is drifting the inhabitants of the earth Southwest, we may reasonably suppose that the same stream will flow on in the same direction, till we, with our servants, have crowded together on the extreme Southern part of South America; then, if God's great design is to emancipate the African race, and if, by that time they may be sufficiently civilized and christianized, to act as leaven upon the heathen and cannibal tribes of Africa, then God may open a channel through that narrow neck of the Atlantic ocean, that lies between South America and Africa and let them pass through on dry land, as the hosts of Israel passed through the Red Sea. Again, if it was possible for Mr. Lincoln to accomplish his hellish abolition designs, at the present crisis, it would result in the greatest evil that ever befell the children of men; for it would finally result in the extinguishment of the African race now in America; for they are not yet prepared for that great change. They would starve and perish for lack of knowledge and industry. I have not time to enumerate the woes that would befall them.

History and experience informs us that all inferior tribes dwindle and perish before the superior races and, if the African slaves were now emancipated, in a few brief centuries, they would be no more. In evidence of this, see our Indian tribes of America! Again, if Mr. Lincoln should succeed in his hellish schemes, we would have a greater reign of terror in America, than they had in France in Robespierre's time. It was infidelity of the French people that brought on that great disaster, that caused all the civilized world to stand aghast. Some may ask, from whence sprang this infidelity amongst the people of the Northern States? I answer, it came from the old world. It was brought by the many ten thousands of paupers and criminals that were thrown into the Northern cities and States, and were mixed with the Northern witch hangers, ghost seers, spirit rappers, free lovers, &c. We of San Antonio, had a fair sample of these same sort of beings, who met on yon Powderhouse hill, a few years ago, under the disguise of a singing convention, and passed their hellish, infidel resolutions, abolishing the constitution of the United States; abolishing all law; abolishing marriage and the Sabbath day; and of these same sort of brutalized beings is the Lincoln dynasty and the Lincoln army composed.

In proof of my position as to infidelity, I call your attention to those you have known, viz" Joe. Ulrich, Jack. Hamilton and Chas. Anderson, who announced himself, from the public stand, an infidel; and all the singing convention on the hill all are infidels; and this sort, with the many ignorant paupers and convicts from the old World, elected Abe Lincoln.—one of their own sort.—for President. And he, and such as him has brought this war upon us.

I am talking to a standing multitude; I must therefore close. We are now threatened with an invading army of 30,000 men; let them come, thick as autumn leaves,

if they will;--you ladies of San Antonio have nothing to fear.

God has told us, the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong, and what we can't kill, we can wear out. And, again I say to you ladies, that should that flag fall, History will tell that many of these veteran soldiers fell with it. Yes, the foe shall walk over our dead bodies before they pollute your peaceful homes. Yes, we will be found grappling with the enemy in the last agonies of death.

Ladies, give us your prayers. O, pray in faith! let your prayers rise like holy incense before the throne of God, for a speedy and an honorable peace, and when God and the Ladies are for us, who can prevail against us?

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, February 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

San Antonio, Jan. 29, 1863.

Editor Telegraph: . . . In the Telegraph of the 23d, we were surprised to see it stated the Sibley Brigade "has not been paid by the Government, nor has it received any comforts from the people." Our society made the brigade 2000 pairs of drawers, 21 shirts, 51 pairs of pants, 23 blankets, 93 bed sacks, 143 pillow sacks and four flags, before their departure to New Mexico. After the return of the brigade, \$2000 worth of Material was purchased and made up in this place for their benefit. Respectfully,

A. J. Maclin, Pres. S. A. S.

E. Sweet, Vice President.

M. A. Maverick, Treasurer.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, February 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A Battle Flag for Col. Reily's Regiment.

We are gratified to learn that a Battle Flag has been presented to this brave and veteran regiment. They have fairly won this honor from the lovely and appreciative women of Texas. These tried troops will never desert or disgrace their colors.

Col. James Reily, 1st Regiment,

Sibley's Brigade, 4th Reg't, T. M. V.

Colonel—Hearing that your gallant Brigade has been ordered by the Commanding General to have your Galveston honors embroidered upon your standards, we could not resist the pleasure of preparing a flag, for the special occasion and presentment to your regiment. Your weather-beaten banner that has so often floated upon Arizona breezes and beneath New Mexico skies, might with just propriety claim the inscription. But Houston feels that it is her privilege to present to you, (you, who have so constantly and patriotically upheld her honor) and to your brave officers and men, this flag, commencing as you did the new year with two victories, whose deathless names shall soon entwine proudly and gracefully with those of the glorious days of the Republic of Texas.

Our prayer is, that this banner may go before you as the pillar of fire and the cloud did before the Israelites—leading you to fresh triumph over the foe, and leading you all safely at last to the *Promised Land of a peaceful, united, independent, liberated Confederacy*. God bless and preserve you all.

Mrs. Jane M. Young,

Mrs. C. M. Allen,
Mrs. A. J. Burke.

Houston, February 7th, 1863.

Headquarters, Sibley's Brigade, }
Houston, Feb. 7th, 1863. }

Mrs. Jane M. Young, Mrs. C. M. Allen and Mrs. A. J. Burke and Associates:

The battle-flag made by you for my regiment (1st Reg. Sibley's Brigade) has been received, and will be presented to my fellow soldiers, whom it is intended to honor. I hail it as the token of the confidence which some of the *loveliest women* of Texas repose in the courage and patriotism of some of the *bravest men* of Texas. Sustained by strong arms and fearless hearts, it marches to float in triumph, over a new theatre of danger and of glory. Upon its crimson field, your fair hands have embroidered the battles on which these gallant troops have met and vanquished the *abolition foe*, and with the blessing of God, when peace is restored, and our national independence secured, we hope to return it to you, to inscribe on it the names of other victories equally as gallant as those already achieved by their heroism. The officers and men you thus compliment are proud of your confidence, and on their behalf I promise you that the flag entrusted to their valor, will never be lowered in defeat, until the last one of its guard shall have fallen

"With his feet to the foe
And his face to the sky."

With sentiments of highest respect.

James Reily

Col. 4th R. T. M. V. and Commanding Sibley's brigade.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, February 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Col. James Reily.--We are gratified to learn that this officer, now commanding Sibley's Brigade, has had presented to his regiment a battle flag, made by the ladies of this city, and yesterday was complemented by some of his old fellow citizens with a splendid war horse. Both presents are peculiarly suitable at this time, for Col. Reily is the first Confederate officer that ever planted our flag beyond the Rocky Mountains, and the first that ever obtained an official recognition of our Confederacy in Sonora and Chihuahua. *He deserves a flag himself.* The horse is most appropriate, being now under orders for a new field of service, he should be mounted as becomes an officer of his rank. This we understand some of his old friends have done in a most fitting style. May success attend Col. Reily and his gallant men. Sibley's Brigade has always carried victory with it.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A Battle Worn Flag.—The Adjutant of the 6th [?] Louisiana Regiment has left at this office the battle flag of that gallant corps. It is truly an eloquent memorial of glory. Its folds are in tatters, ripped and torn by a thousand bullets, through which they always floated victoriously. It has been through the battles of Middletown, Winchester, Strasburg, Port Republic, Cross Keys, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Hill, Cedar Mountain,

Bristow, Manassas, Chantilly, Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, Shepherdstown and Fredericksburg.

There have been two color sergeants killed while bearing it; a third color sergeant and nine corporals of the color guard have been killed and wounded. The [illegible] T. T. Hays [?] The regiment has lost [illegible] commissioned officers killed and sixteen wounded, and is now commanded by Col. Wm. Mon[illegible], who was previously taken prisoner at [illegible]burg, and wounded at Chantilly. It has suffered heavily in the loss of men, but, as its ribboned flag and well earned reputation will attest, it has not suffered ingloriously nor in vain.

NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, February 22, 1863, p. 4, c. 2

What a Band of Southern Loyalists Did.
Hundreds of Texans Waiting for Arms.

A correspondent of the Boston *Traveller* writes:

"Here is an interesting and highly romantic item, which is related to me by one of the noble loyalists who was himself an actor in the episode. On the 25th day of December, Christmas day, a body of Texans, some forty in number, who had been driven from their ranches by the rebels, and had afterwards enlisted in the Mexican army, crossed the river from the Mexican side, to Los Cuevos ranche, on the Texas side, and attacked a large train of wagons loaded with army stores and provisions.

"They killed nine rebels, and the remainder, some thirty-five in number, skedaddled at 'double quick.' They burned the wagons and confiscated the horses and provisions for their own use. The wagon train was on its way to Ringgold Barracks, where quite a force is stationed.

"My narrator, Mr. Frank Post, a native of New York city, who informed the party of the whereabouts of this wagon train, also gave them a very handsome silk American flag to carry in their ranks, and with loud cheers they received it, and holding it up in the bright sunlight of Heaven, each man swore that no one who dare insult that flag, under whose folds they were born, should live if they had power to kill him.

"The squad of Texans, who were mounted and captured the provision train, were under the command of Captain Octavian Zapata and First Lieutenant Antonio Dias, both American citizens and natives of Texas, firm friends of Governor Hamilton, and they are going to beseech government to lend the suffering loyalists of Texas a helping hand ere they sink into the gulf of despair and death. They pray for arms and ammunition night and day, and say if we will but give them arms they will defend themselves. Four hundred loyal men are now waiting on the Mexican side for arms, and in thirty days one thousand men could be easily raised. Mr. Post says he will promise to raise a regiment in thirty days if arms are furnished him."

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY [ATLANTA, GA], February 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Banner Presentation.

To the "Parr Volunteers," (so named in honor of Col. L. J. Parr of the 88th Georgia Regiment, who lost his left arm in the battle before Richmond,) by Miss Katie Raymur, of Savannah, Georgia.

SPEECH OF MISS RAYMUR.

Officers and Soldiers of the "L. J. Parr Volunteers":

In the name of Col. Parr, whom you have so much honored, I am here to present you this flag--the representative of an infant nation, struggling, panting, and firmly resolved to be free and independent or perish in the effort.

This flag, soldiers, has never been borne by our forefathers over land and sea, as has that of our enemy. Its stars are new, but it is a legacy bequeathed to us by the expiring breath of liberty.

When infidelity, witchcraft, abolitionism and factions of every kind had seized the mind of our enemy; when they grew blind to the landmarks of our once glorious republic; when they ceased to respect the principles for which our forefathers fought and bled; when they sought to substitute a negro despotism for the exalted, heaven-bestowed liberty, true freedom began to pine and wane, until her last expiring breath warned us to "flee the wrath to come," and to raise on high our own banner and strike for all that is dear to man. We unfurled this flag, and around it flocked the freemen of this Confederacy, armed in the cause of right and freedom, appealing to the God of hosts for the rectitude of our actions. The soldiers of this Confederacy have determined to stand while one star is left to glitter upon its sacred folds, and even when the last star becomes dimmer by the smoke and carnage of the battle field, they will stand while a single thread is left to float, or remain upon the field dead and cold.

Such, soldiers, is the solemn resolve placed upon this flag:

"We give our lives to our country,
and devote our souls to God."

Your name is synonymous with true bravery. Who, that knows the man whose name you bear, does not associate with it all that is manly and courageous? We commit to you, with pride and confidence, satisfied, soldiers of the "L. J. Parr volunteers," this banner, though the Northern hordes with fire and sword shall seek to pollute its sacred folds, that you will

"Foot to foot march forward to meet them--
To bloody graves you will gladly greet them"

Now, sir, to you, as the organ of these brave volunteers, I entrust this flag of our nation.

And, in behalf of Col. Parr, I present you this flag--baptized by woman's tears and consecrated by their prayers, she commits to your keeping and bids you

"Keep! oh keep the escutcheon of its honor,
Bright as the sun that shines upon it!
Wave it through battles unsullied and untorn,
Untouched save by Liberty's hand"

May the last words of that motto be impressed upon all, and may it be the praise and boast of this gallant corps. When this contest is over, and sweet peace spreads its bright wings over this fair Republic, that those whose lives have not been sacrificed

upon their country's altar shall have

"Given their souls to God."

[Lt. Craven's response copied] . . . the inscription upon its folds shall ever be our motto, "WE GIVE OUR LIVES TO OUR COUNTRY, AND DEVOTE OUR SOULS TO GOD."

NASHVILLE DISPATCH, March 17, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A Flag for a Tennessee Regiment.
From the Jackson (Miss.) Crisis.

The Chattanooga Rebel mentions the fact that the wife of General John C. Breckinridge has had prepared a magnificent stand of colors, constructed from the silk of the wedding dress worn by herself upon the day of her marriage, to be presented, through her husband, to the most gallant and brave regiment in his division. The Rebel understands that this appropriate and valued present had been bestowed upon the 20th Tennessee regiment, commanded by Colonel Tom. Smith, and well known as the famous "Battle's regiment," that did such gallant service in the disastrous battle of Fishing Creek.

NASHVILLE DISPATCH, March 18, 1863, p. 4, c. 2

Among the most important articles captured on the Queen of the West, by the rebels at Fort Taylor, was the revised signal book of the United States Navy. Such books are always kept, on a man-of-war, tied up in a canvas bag, with a leaden weight attached to it, so that, in case the ship is captured by the enemy, it can be thrown overboard and sunk. When the Queen was disabled and abandoned, the signal book was lying on a table in Colonel Ellet's room, and it is, doubtless, ere this, in the Navy Department at Richmond. By its aid, they can learn the meaning of every flag hoisted on a Federal ship-of-war or gunboat in the Eastern or Western navy. The correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial heard Commodore Foote say, to a master's mate on board the gunboat St. Louis, just before the battle of Fort Donelson, "Take good care of the signal book, and throw it overboard, if any thing happens to the fleet. I had rather the rebels get a gunboat than to have that fall into their hands."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A concert was given in Jefferson county, Miss., for the benefit of the Jefferson Artillery.—The notice of the concert has the following as the terms: "Admissions \$1, or two pairs of socks or gloves—socks preferred."

The wife of Gen. J. C. Breckenridge, following the example of Mrs. Wigfall, of Texas, has made a flag from her silk wedding dress, which is to be presented to the bravest regiment in her husband's division.

The Empress of France is said to be an excellent player at billiards. Queen Victoria is also a good player, so says the London Art Journal.

Whiskey sells in Little Rock at two dollars and fifty cents a drink, and the purchaser is not allowed to pour it out, or gauge his own horn.

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER, March 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Our Flag.

There is a general prejudice against the Stars and Bars, though in itself a handsome banner, it is said to be too like the old Yankee concern, which has become so hateful. Fortunately, it is not the Flag under which our armies have won their most signal successes; and many believe that it will be hard now to supersede the crimson battle flag with its starred St. Andrew's Cross of Blue. It has claims upon us now, for was not this the banner that waved along the lines of the Confederates when they pressed so fiercely upon McClellan's hosts through the woods and marshes of the Peninsula, until its crimson flutter was a vision of terror and vengeance to the flying foe? Was not this the glorious rag that struck panic into the legions of Pope when they saw it flash upon their rear like a crimson star? It has waved defiance from the heights of Fredericksburg, and Potomac, from the mountains to the sea, has fondly reflected its blood red gleam. Under its shadow great soldiers have died, with one last look upon its dear cross; and in the hour of victory it has seemed transfigured into something God-like, when the rapturous shots of our Southern soldiery shook its folds like a storm. It will be hard to supersede this battle flag, and many will sympathize with the sentiments of our correspondent "Alabama."—Rich. Enquirer.

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER, April 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Correspondence.

To His Excellency, John Gill Shorter,

Governor of the State of Alabama:

We, the undersigned, having been appointed a Committee by the officers of the 12th Alabama Regiment, to request that the old colors of the Regiment be placed among the archives of the State, herewith transmit you by the hands of Lieut. Macon, 5th Ala. Regiment, the torn and tattered battle flag of the Twelfth Alabama, the banner that has so long pointed us on to victory, under which we have marched and fought, and fought and marched, under which his last look straining towards it cross of stars, many a heroic Alabamian has freely sealed his devotion with his blood.

It carries with it our memories of the bloody, historic past, of the toilsome march, the lonely picket, the hasty bivouac, the skirmish, the battle, the victory—memories sweet, though saddened by the remembrance that to many gallant leaders and brave men it was not permitted to join in our triumphant shout.

How many have fallen under it, let our lists of killed and wounded attest: Seven Pines, Cold Harbor, Boonsboro, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, be ye our silent, faithful witnesses! Under it, when for the first time it was given to the battle breeze, fell our noble gallant Colonel, R. T. Jones, whose last command "Forward," himself lived not to execute, of whom the officer and the gentleman, we, his State and his country may be justly proud.

Under it at Boonsboro fell, mortally wounded, Col. B. B. Gayle, who, though young in years, was old in gallantry and courage.

Under it at Sharpsburg, fell Capt. Exton Tucker, commanding the regiment, bravely urging forward his command, both by word and example.

Not willingly do we part with it. Every stain upon it is dear to us—every soil has its incident—every tatter is a glorious memento of the past. Associations cluster thick around. For more than twelve months it has been to us the symbol of our country's wrongs, her liberties, her independence.

But into your hands, as the representative of the Commonwealth of Alabama, we cheerfully entrust it, satisfied that it will be guarded as it assuredly deserves to be, that future generations may gain new courage and resolution while gazing upon its battle-stained folds.

Col. S. B. Pickens, Chairman.
Capt. J. W. McNeely, Co. F.
Capt. H. W. Cox, Co. B.
Capt. J. J. Nicholson, Co. I.
Committee.

Executive Department, }
Montgomery, Ala., April 9, 1863. }

Col. S. B. Pickens, Capts. McNeely, H. W. Cox and Nicholson, Committee 11th Ala. Vol. Regiment:

Gentlemen—I have received by the hands of Lieut. Macon the "tattered banner" of your Regiment, so often flung "victorious to the breeze," the sight which prompts memories of noble deeds and of the "gallant dead."

Nobly have the sons of Alabama illustrated her character and adorned her history upon every field of renown, and gallantly have they borne their part in the struggle for their country's independence. But the scene of triumph is saddened by the memories of the slain, the notes of victory tempered by the wail of mourning. Your gift will ever speak of a Jones, a Gayle, a Tucker, gallant, gifted and true, mourned and lamented, yet honored and remembered.

Your flag shall have its place in the archives of the State, there by its memories of the noble deeds of the gallant 12th, and its heroic dead, to inspire to higher resolutions of virtue present and future generations of Alabamians.

With sentiments of high regard for you individually, and admiration for the deeds of your command,

I am respectfully,

Your ob't serv't,

Jno. Gill Shorter,

Governor of Alabama.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 1-2

Fort Arbuckle }
April 6, 1863. }

Ed. Standard:

I believe my last was written to you a day or two before our Col. was to have a

conference with the chiefs of the Seminoles, Commanches [sic], Caddos, Anadacos &c. Well the meeting came on according to appointment. The Col, Surgeon Kearby, Dr. Hobson, late Post Surgeon, Capt. Hooks, and Capt. Elliott, with some 30 men from Co's. D and I, went up to Cherokee town the Caddo village starting on a bright and beautiful morning, the 1st April, and arriving at Cherokee town at 1 p.m. with our Battle Flag blowing out full in a stiff breeze and the trumpet sounding, we rode up to the village in column of twos, and discovered just before us at the right of the village, a round grove in which was an assemblage of Indians. We rightly inferred that this was a place of council, and dismounted we found a number of Seminoles, Caddoes anadacos [sic] and commanches [sic] waiting for us, and also two white men. Those we found were Capt. Dial, Quartermaster, and Lt. Patterson, adjutant of Jumpers Battalion. Jumper himself being down in the bottom adjacent, to see Jose Maria, an Anadako chief, who was sick confined to his lodge.

Jumper soon came up, accompanied by Capt. Factor his Interpreter, a half breed Seminole. Lt. Col. Jumper is a full blood Seminole dark expressive countenance, serious. He is six feet 2 or three inches high, stout built was dressed in a blue military frock with the large cape of a Cavalry overcoat on his shoulder; a black hat sent him from Richmond with broad lace band, and some ornaments, and down the stripes of his blue military pants were broad stripes of gold lace. I was told by Dr. Hobson that the Confederate States had sent him last year, a handsome full uniform. He had a semi-savage and imposing look, and makes a good impression by his manner and bearing and style of speech. He speaks no English, though I am told he partially understands it. He is not loquacious, but evidently reflects before he speaks. He and his escort had ridden thirty miles that morning from the Seminole agency, and rode home after 12 p.m. The Council of his nation should have been held that day, and he had postponed it one day.

The two white members of his staff, and his interpreter, were prepossessing and agreeable. Capt. Dial, the Quarter Master, a Virginian who had been in the nation but about 15 months. Dr. Hobson had been with the Seminoles before and they greeted him kindly. He speaks much in their praise, and says they are very honest.

The conference with Jumper was in hearing of all of us. He assented to all the Col's propositions, and as soon as the actual business was through left on account of the distance to go before night. He inquired if the Col. wanted him with his battalion, or some of his officers, was told he wanted him and relied much upon him. He said well, he wished to go along with us. After this, Mr. Jones, the Comanche Interpreter told us that the reserves desired to have their talk in the bottom in which part of their lodges are. Where we first halted, is high rolling prairie, with scattering trees of large growth, about a quarter of a mile South west of the Washita. On the high prairie were a few lodges; in the bottom some more, and on the other side of the Ford, the Comanches, who had only been [illegible] were encamped, after the talk with Jumper we had dinner and in about an hour we were invited to a large lodge in the bottom a sort of Council house circular 12 feet in diameter and open at the top. The frame like [illegible] of all the lodges, was of poles, connected by small sticks, and filled in with some dry grass covered with some skins and some old tent cloth.

This lodge we entered by a cloth stooping very low and then rising, squatted down all around the lodge, were the young men of the Caddoes and Ana-a-dak-os. Inside of these in a line on one side were Tirrah and Geo. Washington, chief of the Caddoes;

and Cocadaway and Tochaway Chief of the Comanches seated on Buffalo robes, crosslegged. The Indians generally were painted, and dressed in a variety of styles. At first it seemed me that some of them were women, but I was mistaken. Opposite the chiefs, a robe and a cushion were placed for the Colonel, who did all the talking on our side; and was replied to and questioned by the four chiefs successively; at the left of the Col. was the Caddo interpreter an Indian, and Dr. Sturm the Commissary of Jones to the reserves. On the right Mr. Jones Comanche interpreter and to the right of Mr. Jones were ranked Surgeon Kirby, Capt. Hooks, Capt. Elliot, Lt. Gafney, and others. The Chiefs were very careful in their inquiries and evinced more caution than I had supposed was a part of their character. They were told by the Col. what his instructions were, and what he wanted, in positive terms; after a while they pronounced one before the other each making a speech for the ears of the tribe, and each evidently acting for himself, and neither of them saying positively what he would or could do; which as I have since learned is a part of the Indian character, and mode of conference. All stated their satisfaction with what the Colonel said to them, the interpreter saying "he say, he like very much what you say," but we went back expecting not much from them. It was so near night when we got through that the Command went to a sandy creek, about 1/4th of a mile on our way home, and camped for the night finding excellent grass for our horses, and good water in small basins. This creek running through a rich prairie, filled with great masses of sand with only here and there a little water. The Indians had a large number of ponies running on the grass beginning to thrive. Geo. Washington told us he had eleven young men trying to recover horses stolen from them by wild Indians. Not a few of us thought they might be out stealing themselves; especially as it was said they had been out thirty days, and the tribe was getting anxious about them. But we did them injustice. They have since come in from near Bents ford, having through the influence of Jim Parkmark recovered 53 of their ponies from the Kiowas, who had stolen them. 36 other ponies the Kiowas would not relinquish. Notwithstanding their uncertainty of expression; that very night the tribes began to act as the Colonel requested them to do, and on the 3d down came some 25 of them to see the Colonel and have another talk at his quarters, enrolling their names. Geo. Washington only, of the Chiefs came with them but all were in high glee they had held a war dance all the night before and were quite talkative among themselves. Our men crowded the windows and doors of the Col's Quarters, and finally got some to shooting for tobacco. They evinced considerable accuracy with their bows and arrows. Rations of flour and salt were issued to them, and they went home satisfied. The government feeds all the Indians on flour and beef half pound rations flour 2 pounds beef per day. The commaches [sic] who left at the attack on Cobb, last fall had only come back some five days since. They have a few cases of smallpox in their lodges. Their two chiefs are fat good natured looking men Cocadaway much disposed to laugh Tochaway more grave, but mild benevolent looking, with a decidedly sensible expression.

Tirrah of the Caddos is dark but pleasant looking. Geo. Washington has a rather Washington expression of countenance, except the expression of intellectuality is not high.—He is considered however quite a sensible old fellow matter of fact business like Indian. He wore a blue military coat striped summer pantaloons, a steeple crown hat with silver plates around it, wore a red ribbon and a black feather upright, after the old continental style.—The other chiefs were in Indian garb. Commanches moved about on

their ponies, all get into the saddle from the right side of the horse. All of them look less savage than I anticipated and like to be treated familiarly.

The Tonkaways were here to see the Colonel the day he went to the Caddo villages, and did not like to hear that he had gone there. The Tonkaways at war with the other tribes say that they cannot be confided in. At the breaking up of Cobb the hostile Indians killed 70 of the Tonkaways, and now they have only 50 warriors left of them, 20 are with our companies across the river.

On the morning of the 3d the Tonkaway chief Castayo came again with his interpreter "White" another Tonkaway, stayed till dinner and asking the Colonel when he expected to leave said "ten days—we go with you—to morrow Washita—trade buffalo robes for blanket—we got no blanket—may to go—five six seven days—I come—but me go with you maybe [illegible] Tonkaway go with me—I tell him—may be [illegible]—but we go with you!" Castayo is a fine looking Indian. The Col. gave him a belt to put around him with C. S. on the plate. He had on the upper part of his body a close fitting cotton under shirt dyed walnut color, and had buckskin leggins of the same kind, and an old blanket around his waist. From the back of his head which was suspended a long strap, on which were strung perhaps twelve or fifteen silver medallions three inches in diameter. He carried a gun, flint lock, [illegible] musket size, cut short, and with [illegible] stock. When the Tonkaway came down from the taking of Fort Cobb every night they were surrounded by the hostile tribes and every morning had to fight their way out. Pike had them stationed on rock Creek, about 15 miles from here, near the road to Washington.—They have not much left being [illegible] what the Government furnished them as it did the other tribe with cattle, but that they ate them all up, cows included. They are said to be great gluttons and eat a weeks rations in three or four days, lie torpid and do without for the remainder of the time. It is said, and I suppose there is doubt that they eat the bodies of their enemies killed in battle with all these faults, and some others not enumerated here, there never has been the shadow of doubt of there loyalty to Texas. Twenty four years ago, when they were nearly always in association with the Spanish they were frequently at Austin and San Antonio. Since then the Lipans have become hostile. Some are in Mexico, and some near Bents fort on the Arkansas. Day before yesterday, Co. I went up to Elm Springs some [illegible] miles above where we shall make a station. In two or three days more, other companies will go up and a system of scouting across the Wichita mountains be kept up.

The season seems backward here, the trees are just in bloom not yet in leaf too much extent. It seems strange to us that in April there is no shade.

Yesterday I visited the grave yard of the Post a point east of us, not enclosed about a dozen graves are there. Enclosures have been put around single graves and structures of brick and stone have been made but all more or less dilapidated. Two or three inscriptions visible. One body not long since buried was nearly scratched out by the wolves a few night since. Some of our men covered it again. I saw one broken grave stone of marble which I think must be native marble. It is pure white. These graves indicate the frail nature of human endeavors to perpetuate memory monumentally except in the crowded cemeteries adjacent to cities where they are constantly watched. These graves have a neglected and deserted appearance which says as plainly as inanimate things can say, that they are rapidly on the road to desolation and forgetfulness. It seems mournful to the living but the dead feel not and I am inclined to believe that except in

well preserved cemetarys [sic] where memory is continued by record and constant observation of inscriptions, and by family associations and remembrances, where, even the dead; through the spirit of association maintain an identity and a post mortem existence in ideality that the vast charnel of the Ocean or the middle of the great plains, where no human eye would ever see, nor any human tread desecrate the last resting place of the body; in a locality for the long rest more acceptable to the contemplation than a neighborhood grave yard or the burial place of a frontier post remote from attention of friends. It matters little where we lie at last except that in a well managed ground within the circle of active life, surrounded and cared for by the posterity of our selves or our friends, the chain of kindly association seems to be preserved after death; in the memory of those who know us and loved us in life, and in the knowledge imparted to their children. But on one of these remote hills where nobody goes, a slab, with an inscription is a mockery of memory frigid and wholly unsatisfactory.

"Allas poor Yorick,"
Yours
A Soldier of the 29th.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 6, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The Flag and Seal at Last.—A correspondent of the Richmond Examiner proposes to relieve the Congressional Committee on a Confederate Flag and Seal. He suggests the following, which we approve of till the close of the war, at least. It is intelligible enough and simple:

Design—Man paddling his own canoe.

Motto—"D—n England and France."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Flag Presentation.
Isle of Hope, May 15, 1863.

Editor Republican:--A beautiful battle flag was presented to the 1st Volunteer Regiment, at the [illegible] the Isle of Hope, by the Ladies [illegible] on the afternoon of the [illegible].

Lieut. Col. [illegible] D. Capers, of the 12th Battalion, represented the Ladies, and in a most chaste and eloquent address, in which the Colonel eulogised [sic] most appropriately the heroism and devotion of the women of the Confederacy, he entrusted to the keeping of the Regiment this "insignia of honor, justice and truth."

The flag was received by Maj. Martin Ford. The Major's reply was full of ardent patriotism and his eloquent energy. His address to the Color Guard was especially appropriate and closed a most interesting day for all present.

An Oglethorpe.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The flag presented to the First Regiment, alluded to in our paper a day or two since, was the handiwork of the lady of our worthy fellow citizen, A. N. Miller, Esq. We

were in error in stating that it came from the ladies of Savannah. It was her own work, and solely the gift of this patriotic lady.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, May 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Flag and Sea.—Col. Wilcox while here gave us a correct drawing of the new Confederate flag, and a description of the seal. The flag is white, with a red union, having a St. Andrew's cross of blue, on each bar of which are three white stars, with a large one at the crossing. To make a flag, say a yard and a quarter by three yards; take the usual size of the Beauregard battle flag, seven eighths by one and one quarter of red. On each side of this place a strip of blue, say 4 [?] inches wide, running from each corner, diagonally across. This makes the cross, and on this put the stars. Now make a white flag, three yards by one and one quarter leaving space to put in the Union, and you have it.

The seal is an equestrian figure of Washington enclosed in a wreath of cotton, corn, tobacco, rice and wheat, with the motto *Deo Vindice*, (God the vindicator.) the idea of the Cavalier and the Puritan are both discarded; the Puritan whose idea of liberty was the privilege of persecuting others, and the Cavalier whose violence and licentiousness were equally disgusting with the cant of the Puritan.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Our Virginia Correspondence

In Virginia Somewhere, }
May 24th, 1863. }

. . . Solemn as it is, we cannot help recalling a funny incident connected with the black flag. On the morning after the night of the 18th September, the army had crossed the Potomac with the enemy pressing upon our heels, but dared not cross after us. They cursed and swore at us from the opposite bank, threatening every minute to make a general advance.—We happened to go into the little village of Shepherdstown, which is just on the south bank, above the ford where the army had crossed the river, and in passing by the door of a small dwelling we stopped to get some water. A black flag hung in the portico, much to our astonishment, and we wondered whether the bold people of that dwelling had been wrought to such desperation by the enemy as compelled them to hang out that awful sign of resistance. An elderly lady appeared at the door as soon as our footsteps sounded on the doorway, and relieved our doubts. She was tall, stout, red-headed, with a firm look, and carried in her hand a bright barreled pocket revolver. She asked what we wanted and we answered water. "Very well," said she, "do you see that," pointing to the flag. We answered in the affirmative. "That means no quarter, and this," pointing to the revolver, "is to shoot the first man that goes into that yonder cabbage patch." It is most sincerely hoped that the Yankees will give us as little cause to exercise our firmness as we did that good Virginia lady the use of her firearm. . . .

Tout-le-Monde.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

A Beautiful Flag.—We have been shown a splendid battle flag, made for the

Sixteenth North Carolina regiment, by Miss R. C. Semon, of this city.

The flag is of double silk, fringed with silver tinsel. Upon either side are marked in white silk the names of eleven battle fields where the regiment has won for itself a noble name: Raices' Mill, Ox Hill, Fredericksburg, Frazer's Farm, Harper's Ferry, Seven Pines, Cedar Run, Sharpsburg, Mechanicsville, Manassas and Shepherdstown. The name of Chancellorsville is to be added to the list, as the regiment was engaged in that fierce battle, and there the Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel were both wounded, having hitherto escaped unhurt through all previous mentioned battles.

The cost of the flag is one thousand dollars, and is one of the most beautiful we have ever seen.—Rich. Enquirer.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, June 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Fair.

The Fair gotten up by the ladies of this place for the benefit of Gen. Baylor's guerilla company was a great success. The spacious dining room of the Menger Hotel was tastefully adorned with wreaths of evergreens, and brilliantly lighted up. The supper tables, extending nearly the full length of the room on either side, were loaded with all the luxuries of the market and the season, and the articles prepared by the ladies to be raffled off, or for sale, made a splendid display. But more beautiful and blooming than all the pretty flowers that adorned the stands and tables, and shed their fragrance over the room, were the fair ladies who offered them for sale, or who, in other respects, contributed to the gayety and brilliancy of the occasion.

During the evening a beautiful Flag, made by Mrs. Samuels, the wife of Capt. Samuels of the Ordinance Department, was presented to Gen. Baylor, by Miss Victoria Palmer, who accompanied the presentation with the following address: . . .

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, June 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Our Battle-Flag.—The new flag of the Confederate States is a favorite design with one of the greatest leaders of our army, as will be seen from the following dispatch to the Hon. Mr. Villere, of Louisiana:

Charleston, S. C., April 24, 1863.

To the Hon. C. J. Villere:--Why change our battle-flag, consecrated by the best blood of our country on so many battlefields? A good design for the national flag would be the present battle-flag as Union-Jack, and the rest all white or all blue.

G. T. Beauregard.

DALLAS HERALD, June 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The Flag and Seal.—Col. Wilcox while here, gave us a correct drawing of the new Confederate flag, and a description of the seal. The flag is white, with a red union, having a St. Andrew's cross of blue, on each bar of which are six white stars, with a large one at the crossing. To make a flag, say a yard and a quarter by three yards, take the usual size of the Beauregard battle flag, seven eighths by one and one quarter yards of red. On each side of this place a strip of blue, say 6 inches wide, running from each corner, diagonally across. This makes the cross, and on this put the stars. Now make a

white flag, three yards by one and one quarter leaving space to put the Union, and you have it.

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SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

President Davis has had a flag presented to him on behalf of some ladies of Washington city. It was brought over by a gentleman to whom it was entrusted, and was presented to the President by the Rev. J. P. Davison. It was received by the President with many thanks to the noble-hearted ladies who made it and sent it as a testimonial of their zeal and devotion for the South.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, June 17, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

The New Confederate Flag.

An Act to establish the Flag of the Confederate States.

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, that the flag of the Confederate States shall be as follows: The field to be white, the length double the width of the flag, with the union (now used as a battle flag) to be a square of two-thirds of the width of the flag, having the ground red, with a broad saltier of blue, bordered with white, (a blue cross white edged—Ed. Tel.) and emblazoned white mullets or five pointed stars corresponding in number to that of the Confederate States."

Approved May 1st, 1863.

The above act describes the new flag so that with a little attention our readers can form a just idea of it. We remark merely that a "saltier" in Heraldic language imports the same as the cross of St. Andrew or a diagonal cross—and that "mullets" are five pointed stars.

We are gratified that the flag of the Provisional Congress has been changed, and that the permanent banner of the Confederacy is so entirely different from the old flag. The stars and stripes and stars and bars too nearly resembled each other to symbolize the characteristics of the two Governments; and besides were easily mistaken for each other on the field. This fact induced Gens. Johnston and Beauregard, immediately after the first battle of Manassas to order the use of a battle flag. They selected the design which had been proposed for the Confederate flag by Mr. Miles of South Carolina, when the stars and bars were adopted. Under this battle flag our brave soldiers have been ever since fighting; it had become endeared to them and to the people by the historic associations connected with it on many fields of blood. This flag then must be in some way preserved and amid the variety of opinions concerning the adoption of a new flag, these considerations had controlling force. The committee on flag and seal determined to make the battle flag a "Union" for the Confederate banner, and a majority recommended a white field with a blue bar extending through it lengthwise. This report was adopted by the Senate, but in the House it was amended on motion of Mr. Gray, who

was a member of the Committee, by insertion of a description of the battle flag and striking out the blue bar, thus leaving a pure white field, and this is the flag now adopted for the Confederacy. At Richmond and everywhere east of the Mississippi it has been received with general satisfaction. Our exchanges all speak of it in complimentary terms. The Richmond Dispatch says:

"The new flag, which was displayed from the capitol on Thursday, it is gratifying to say, gives universal satisfaction. Almost any sort of a flag, to take the place of the detested parody upon the "stars and stripes," for so long the lawful ensign of the Confederacy, would have been hailed with pleasure. But the one we now have is not only acceptable on this ground, but on account of its own appropriateness; and more than this, again, because in it is preserved that immortal banner—the battle flag—which has been consecrated on so many battle fields and has been followed by our soldiers to so many glorious victories. We had not anticipated from the action of Congress upon the subject a result so sensible, so generally satisfactory. The councils of many on such a topic rarely produce anything but an abortion, such as the "*Stars and Bars!*" for instance. Let us have no more of that, but hereafter know only that appropriate and beautiful banner hallowed by our victories and now established by law."

The President, we learn, approved it with satisfaction—most of the army officers, especially Beauregard, express pleasure at its adoption, and our most prominent naval officers say that it is admirable for its distinctness. They say the white can be seen further at sea than any other, unless the red be an exception. The flag was adopted on the 1st May, the day on which began the late battles at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Wilderness Church, and the first use made of it—its baptism so to speak—was to shroud the remains of the immortal "Stonewall" Jackson.

The symbolism of the flag may be said to be thus: The Confederate States represented by the stars are united in strength on the blue cross, emblematic of faith, and so united are contending on the red ground of blood for truth, peace and freedom, which we tender on the field of white. Thus while we offer peace to all nations, yet united by common faith we are strong, and are ready to battle for truth and freedom.

It is a noble and glorious ensign—scattering all thoughts of reconstruction—and leading to victory and independence.

DALLAS HERALD, June 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The New Confederate Flag.

An Act to establish the Flag of the Confederate States.

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That the flag of the Confederate States shall be as follows: The field to be white, the length double the width of the flag, with the union (now used as a battle flag) to be a square of two-thirds the width of the flag, having the ground red, with a broad saltier of blue, bordered with white, (a blue cross white edged—Ed. Tel.) and emblazoned with white mullets of five pointed stars, corresponding in number to that of the Confederate States."

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It is a noble and glorious ensign—scattering all thoughts of reconstruction—and leading to victory and independence.

[LITTLE ROCK] WEEKLY ARKANSAS GAZETTE, June 27, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

From Sevier County.—

Paraclyfta, June 16, 1863.

I was delighted to greet my old friend the Gazette once more, and although its visage is bronzed from the effects of the cruel war, yet do I find its vigor unimpaired, and that it bids fair to long survive, dealing manly blows of defence [sic] of the right, and against humbugery.

Within the past week I have enjoyed an excess of pleasure. The fair ladies of Sevier had wrought with their own hands a beautiful Confederate flag, designed for Capt. Hamilton's company of mounted (Choctaw) Riflemen, and proposed it should be presented in due form. Accordingly a large number of ladies and gentlemen started on Wednesday last for the Nation, I among the rest. After an interesting jaunt, on the second day we reached our destination, unfortunately to find, from a misunderstanding, that our arrival was almost a surprise, and that unless we remained several days, our mission would be in part a failure. Not once have we regretted our determination to remain, for the unbounded hospitality displayed won our hearts, and caused to be treasured in their inmost recesses feelings of the most grateful nature. All doors were opened, and the most beautiful tables spread, that my eyes have beheld since the former times. We spent our time in sight seeing, and learning the war dance; and becoming acquainted with the people and their ways. Let me here render a faint tribute to my esteemed friend Col. Pitchlynn, at whose house we made our headquarters. He is truly a gentleman of the old school, now so rare, and, in keeping with this, exerted himself to the utmost to make us happy, and in this was entirely successful. May he long survive to dispense his liberal hospitality.

Saturday morning came, beautiful and inspiring patriotic thoughts, and with it came the companies of Cpts. Pitchlynn and Hamilton, all painted for the occasion. The Choctaw ladies were on hand in numbers, and everything wore an enlivening appearance. We mingled among the people and smoked the pipe of peace.

About 3 o'clock the two companies filed into the play ground of the Academy, where a platform had been erected, and in front of it arranged themselves in double line. Their arrival was preceded by terrific yells, which would have struck terror into the Northern hosts, if heard. Our ladies, stationed themselves on the platform, where Miss M. E. Davis, in behalf of her companions, made the presentation in chaste and suitable language. Col. Pitchlynn, using his remarkable powers of memory, immediately translated the address, and also the eloquent speech of the Captain. All passed off well, and we felt that we had intrusted [sic] our flag into safe hands. I must mention its peculiarity. In addition to the usual thirteen stars, the last enclosed a beautiful cross and two stars to represent the Indian delegations in Congress.

The presentation was followed by dances of various kinds, in which our ladies and gentlemen took part, much to the delight and amusement of the Choctaws.

When at last we were forced to leave, the two companies arranged themselves on the sides of the road and gave us the parting salute. I believe much good will have been accomplished by this excursion. The Choctaws said it seemed heretofore as if we did not

care for them, but that now they know better, and feel that our cause is one. They will fall to a man, before they surrender their flag.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

An Honorable Flag.

We have seen a private letter stating that recently new Battle Flags had been distributed to the regiments in General Lee's army.

The Flag of the 35th Georgia Regiment, commanded by Col. BOLLING H. HOLT, of this city, has inscribed thereon—"Seven Pines," "Mechanicsville," "Cold Harbor," "Frazer's Farm," "Cedar Run," "Manassas," "Ox Hill," "Harper's Ferry," "Shephardstown," "Fredericksburg," and "Chancellorsville."

A regiment that has participated in so large a number of battles, and never beat a retreat nor suffered a defeat, may well feel proud of such a flag—and proud, too, that it has contributed its full share towards sustaining the honor and gallantry of its native State.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, July 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

A beautiful United States Flag, (4th New Jersey Volunteers), captured by the 5th Texas Regiment, at the battle of Gaines' Farm, June 27, 1862, has been sent by Brig. Gen'l Robertson, to Gov. Lubbock, by the hands of Col. Forshey, to be preserved at the Capitol, among the Archives of the State. It can be seen at the Executive office.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, July 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

A Flag for the Ram Huntsville.—There has just been completed in this city a mammoth flag of the new design, the gift of the ladies of Huntsville, Alabama, to the officers and crew of the steam ram "Huntsville," at Mobile. The flag is in dimensions eighteen feet by twelve feet; the material is extra strong bunting, trimmed with silk. The lettering, which is needle worked in silver, is as follows: "In God we have put our trust." "Presented by the ladies of Huntsville, Alabama, June, 1863."

The flag was manufactured by Miss Rachael C. Semon, of Richmond, under the supervision of Misses Watkins and Mastin, a committee appointed by the ladies of Huntsville. The cost of the flag was fourteen hundred dollars. It was yesterday forwarded to its destination. The flag is the most elaborate and costly of the new design of the National Standard yet turned out, and is creditable to the skill of the lady artisan.—[Richmond Examiner.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Letter about New Orleans

We have been permitted to publish the following letter to a lady of this city from her sister, who, it will be perceived, had for a long time been a resident of New Orleans. In a portion of it which we do not publish, the writer gives a lamentable description of how the Negroes treated their masters and mistresses, and with what audacity they

accosted the white people after they had obtained their “free papers.” When shall we have an opportunity to retaliate? And if it ever comes, will we remember how our women and children have been made to suffer?

Mobile, May 30th, 1863.

My Dearest Sister:--I *don't know* that you will be surprised at the date of this letter, as you have no doubt heard of Banks' order, banishing all registered enemies from New Orleans, driving us all from our homes. But we suffered enough whilst there, to be glad (as we were) to leave their hated dominions. Negroes reign in New Orleans, and we dare not insult them, or we are arrested and imprisoned. Ladies—the first in the place—were thrown into horrid lock-ups, where thieves and robbers were, for singing “Bonnie Blue Flag,” and kept all night. The private schools were searched, and the teachers fined, for the children's having little flags in their books. But I cannot tell you half, and you must wait till we meet, if we ever do, to tell you all. I will give you a copy of my order, left at my house, or given to me at our door, one for Mrs. B. A. T., and another for my husband. Here's the copy:

Office Provost Marshal, Parish of Orleans, }
New Orleans, May 9th, 1863. }

Mrs. B. A. T_____: In accordance with General Orders No. 35, Headquarters Department of the Gulf, you, being a registered enemy of the United States, are hereby notified that you must leave this Parish for the so-called Confederacy before the 15th inst. Transportation will be furnished you to Madisonville, or some other point between that and Mississippi City, on any day between the 10th and 15th inst., inclusive. You will be allowed to carry the following provisions, clothing, etc., viz.: The equivalent of ten days' rations in food; such wearing apparel as you have in actual use; and the necessary bed and bedding required for personal use.

By command of

Brig. Gen. Bowen,
t Marshal General Department of the Gulf.

C. W. Killborn, Provost Marshal,
New Orleans, La.

Well, we chartered a schooner for Pascagoula. Yankee officer came to our house the night before, and examined our baggage. We gave him Champagne, and made him *good-humored*. One of our party understood the method of getting around the Yanks, so he managed to bring all of our wardrobe. I brought my two trunks, and Mr. T. his. But, before I was packed, a detective was sent to the house, and questioned my house girl, who was a good rebel and a good creature. He inquired if I was having any thing moved out of my house—any valuables or furniture. She told him “No; the house was just as she found it”; and gave him some impudence. You know we were not allowed to even give any of our own property away, nor sell, nor transfer it. But “leave a woman to her wits.” Without Mr. John's knowledge, I moved some things. Spies infested us, so that we could not take a *bundle* out of the house; but if you had lived as long under them as I have, you would know many ways to outwit a Yankee.

I left enough, goodness knows, for the thieves—all my handsome furniture. I walked out of my house like a culprit driven out, and before I left, the same detestable Yank brought me another order, saying he was sent to secure the keys of the place, and

take possession, and before I got to the schooner, a sentinel stood before my door. So that was the last of sweet home, that used to be. Before I get back, if ever, all my furniture will be gone. All my books, every keepsake, and everything but my clothes, are left behind. I have hid some valuables, but they may be taken, I can't tell. But, after that pang of giving up home, both John and I felt better, and when we got on our little schooner, with the faithful little band, we were quite happy—we left all sorrow behind. Farewell to the hated despotism! No more fear of being dragged to prison, and put in confinement, and insulted by Negroes, and worried out of your life. Ho! For the sweet, sweet land of Dixie! I left my home without a tear. We came off without a servant. (I just this moment stopped to see Yankee prisoners, brought in from Raymond, and I can tell you, I clapped my hands for joy, as I *know* how they treated our poor boys who were prisoners. They brought prisoners to New Orleans, and would not let their *own mothers*, sister, nor relations see them, nor relieve them, and made them drink stagnant water till they were sick.) But to return to my subject. We had a jolly time on the boat—all exiles. We drew out our lunch, and made our own coffee—did our own cooking. Everything went off well till a rain came up, and, on a schooner, there is no place but the deck, so we were all soaking wet. It rained all night, and here were our party with umbrellas hoisted all night. We were four days on the Lake. We passed Ft. Pike—had our boat boarded, and her papers examined, and then suffered to pass on. Our hearts grew light after passing Yankee lines. We were once more free. After getting out of hearing from the Fort, we all *hurrahed* for the Confederacy, then for Davis, &c., &c., and then, with hearts full, we all sang the “Bonnie Blue Flag,” and none but those who have been held down as we had been, could enjoy the signing of that song. Some of the ladies, who had different colored pillow cases for the purpose, went down and made a large flag, the first we had seen of any size, since the Yankees occupied our city, and such a shouting you never heard when that flag was unfurled on deck.

Well, when we got to Pascagoula, the *grey* uniforms made their appearance, and we shouted and sang again and again, and then a Confederate officer boarded us. We greeted him warmly, as he did us.

I can tell you we were all just like we were tight. The first little boat that went ashore I went on it, and sat under our flag, and such shouting as greeted us! And we sang all the way the Bonnie Blue Flag. Well, we stopped at the large hotel, which had been occupied by soldiers. We took rooms, and continued to cook our own provisions, as there were none to be had there. On the lake shore every thing is scarce; indeed nothing to be had but fish, oysters and corn meal, at seven dollars and a half per bushel. Transportation was then sent from Mobile to bring us over, so our party commenced dividing, and we have at last reached this place. Here it is ten dollars a day for board, and everything high in proportion. I suppose upwards of 5000 people have left New Orleans. The hotels are all full, and private houses of course. We have many friends indeed. I imagine I am in New Orleans in olden times.

*I furnished my own.

THE RANCHERO [Corpus Christi, TX], July 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

From the Houston Telegraph.
The Glorious Victories in Louisiana—Full Particulars.

Alexandria, June 30.

. . . Gen. Taylor, with Walker's division, fought the enemy at Ashland, in North Louisiana, on the 7th inst. . . After seeing Col. Majors well on his way, Gen. Taylor returned, via Washington, to Opelousas, and pushed on rapidly to Gens. Mouton and Green's headquarters, to superintend in person the attack on Brashear City and its forts. . . The result—captured eighteen hundred prisoners and three commissioned officers, three millions commissary stores, one million five hundred thousand quartermaster's stores, two hundred and fifty thousand ordnance stores, one hundred thousand medical stores, twenty three garrison and regimental flags, one thousand tents, two thousand horses and mules, between six and seven thousand negroes, sixteen guns, seven thousand stand of small arms, and a position of as much importance to this country as Port Hudson and Vicksburg—in fact the key to Louisiana and Texas. . .

The captured flags are in charge of Maj. Tom. Ochiltree, A. A. Gen. on Maj. Gen. Taylor's staff, captured and brought here by Maj. Tom. Ochiltree, are the following regimental colors: 17th New York, 23^d Connecticut, 21st Indiana, and 42^d Massachusetts. Among the captured articles at Brashear City, are the following items:

Three thousand bbls. flour, eight hundred sacks coffee, eighty-five New York planters, one hundred thousand pairs of shoes. . .

H. P.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, July 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

FORT JACKSON.--By General Orders No. 47, from Gen. Ewell, the main fort of the enemy, situated on Shultz's Hill, near Winchester, and captured by Gen. Early's division on the 15th, is named "Fort Jackson," in memory of the late Lt. General T. J. Jackson. From two U.S. flags which recently waved over the fort, the young ladies of Winchester made a Confederate flag, which was raised by Gens. Ewell and Early. The young ladies then gave three cheers for Gen. Ewell. He replied, "Thank you, ladies, now call on Gen. Early for a speech." "Speech from Gen. Early," was the cry from the party. He stopped, raised his hat, and said--"Ladies, I never could muster courage *to address one lady*, much less such a crowd as this," and passed on amid much laughter from the fair workers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

A Silk Dress Spoiled.--Among the United States flags captured from the enemy and exhibited at the Libby prison, is one taken at Murfreesboro, which has a history. The material of the flag is the silk wedding dress of Mrs. Frank P. Blair, donated by her, in a fit of extravagance, in honor of Frank's election to the colonelcy of a Dutch regiment last summer. The flag bears the motto, "From St. Louis Friends," in German letters. The silk is stained by the blood and brains of the standard-bearer, who fell, knocked in pieces by a shell, with the flag in his grasp.--Richmond Examiner.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A Silk Dress Spoiled.—Among the United States flags captured from the enemy and exhibited at the Libby prison, is one taken at Murfreesboro' which has a history. The material of the flag is the silk wedding dress of Mrs. Frank P. Blair, donated by her, in a fit of extravagance, in honor of Frank's election to the coloncy [sic] of a Dutch regiment last summer. The flag bears the motto, 'From St. Louis Friends,' in German letters. The silk is stained by the blood and brains of the standard-bearer, who fell, knocked in pieces by a shell, with the flag in his grasp.—Richmond Examiner.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], August 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Heroic Color-Bearer.

We learn from the Examiner that among the paroled prisoners who have reached Richmond, from the last flag of truce, is C. S. Clancey, color-bearer of the 1st Louisiana regiment, who was taken prisoner in the battle of the 2nd of July, at Gettysburg, while bearing his colors up to the very front of the enemy's breastworks, amid a perfect tornado of shell and bullets. Finding himself cut off from escape, and certain to be either killed or captured, Clancey tore his already bullet-torn flag from its staff, and secured it underneath his shirt. He was taken prisoner, and carried to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, and from thence sent to Fort Delaware, carrying his flag with him, not floating to the breeze, of course, but furled beneath his shirt. Clancey kept his own secret while in the fort, and when the sick and wounded prisoners were selected to be sent Southward, he feigned extreme illness, and was put on board the steamer, with a number of others, still holding fast to his regimental colors, which he brought safely away, and exhibited in this city yesterday. The flag bears the perforations of upwards of two hundred bullets and one shell, and the piece of another, passed through it in the fight at Gettysburg. Clancy is the sixth color bearer of the regiment, five having fallen in battle, with the identical flag in their grasp. The sixth, Clancy, has carried the flag for nearly a year, and he certainly can claim to have carried it farther into the North than the Confederate flag has ever yet been advanced, and, what is better, back again in triumph.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

We were shown yesterday, by Major Johnson, of the Sixth Cavalry, a beautiful flag, to be presented to Company A of that regiment, by the ladies of Wyandott county. It was furnished by Hershfield & Mitchell, at a cost of about \$125, being made of heavy ribbon silk. The flag is about three feet on the staff by perhaps five feet fly, elegantly fringed with gold. Upon one side of the "Union" is the inscription: "Presented to Company A, Sixth Kansas Cavalry, by the Ladies of Wyandott County." On the reverse are the names of the engagements in which the Company has participated, beginning with Morrystown and closing with Prairie Grove, Cane Hill, and Newtonia being included. The flag was manufactured at a New York house and will be accompanied by two regulation guidons of red and white silk, bearing the letters U. S. and also that of the company. It is a present that the boys will be proud of.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

We have been shown a most magnificent stand of colors made for the 3d Texas Infantry, by Mrs. Phelps of New Orleans, now in Havana, and by her sent to be presented to the regiment here. It consists of a regimental flag and a battle flag, all of heavy silk, with bullion stars, and heavy bullion cords and tassels. We doubt of there is another so costly and elegant a stand of colors belonging to any regiment n the service. We doubt not the regiment will be as proud of it, as it is beautiful, and rejoice to know that the exiles of New Orleans, now in Havana, are not unmindful of the soldiers battling for the recovery of their homes. Mrs. Phelps was formerly of Brazoria county, in this State.

DALLAS HERALD, August 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have been shown a most magnificent stand of colors, made for the 3d Texas Infantry, by Mrs. Phelps of New Orleans, now in Havana, and by her sent to be presented to the regiment here. It consists of a regimental flag and a battle flag, all of heavy silk, with bullion stars and heavy bullion cords and tassels. We doubt if there is another so costly and elegant a stand of colors belonging to any regiment in the service. We doubt not the regiment will be as proud of it, as it is beautiful, and rejoice to know that the exiles of New Orleans, now in Havana, are not unmindful of the soldier battling for the recovery of their homes. Mrs. Phelps was formerly of Brazoria county, in this State.—Houston Telegraph.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, August 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The ensign which we noticed some time since as being intended by the ladies of Huntsville for the steamer bearing the name of their beautiful but afflicted city, was yesterday, at meridian, hoisted on board of her, circumstances having thus far delayed the presentation. A large number of ladies and gentlemen were present at the agreeable ceremony, which was attended with little parade, consisting chiefly of reading the correspondence which we subjoin. The ensign made by Miss Seaman, of Richmond, is an elegant naval flag, twelve feet by eighteen, bordered with silver fringe, the stars upon the cross worked in silver, and embroidered in yellow and orange silk with the inscription:

IN GOD
WE HAVE PUT OUR TRUST.
Presented by the Ladies of Huntsville,
Ala., June, 1863.

At the same time an elegant Confederate jack was hoisted on the Huntsville, the gift of Miss Todd, of Selma, to Capt. Myers. This is of crimson silk, bearing the azure saltire and silver stars of the Confederacy, and only differing from the battle flag of the land service in the arms of the cross being, in the language of heraldry, *rebated*, or not extending to the margin.

Correspondence.

Mobile, (Ala.) Aug. 20, 1863.

Captain Julian Myers, C. S. Navy, commanding C. S. Steamer Huntsville, Mobile, Ala.:

Captain: The Ladies of Huntsville, North Alabama, have honored me with the pleasing duty of presenting to you, as the commander of the gallant vessel which bears the name of their beautiful little city, a chaste and handsome Ensign of our country.

In performing this duty, there is no little pride and gratification excited in my breast, and I am sure that the emotion finds a ready echo in your own heart.

On all occasions, the reception of the banner of our country from the hands of fair woman, excited sensations of pride and pleasure—kindles anew the patriotic fires of our bosoms, and nerves the arm to strike another blow for the defense of that country, and the protection of her daughters.

I crave no greater honor than that thus conferred upon me.

This Flag, Sir, is tendered you by a band of brave, noble and self-sacrificing women—by those who have long since sent their loved ones to the field to do battle for their country, and to meet and drive back from our soil the ruffian hordes that have been so mercilessly hurled upon us by our cruel foes of the North. It comes from the daring and determined spirits of whom the cowardly tyrant Mitchell spoke, when he said: "I may conquer the *men*, I have almost succeeded in bringing *them* back to their original loyalty; but I have not been able to subdue the rebel spirit of the *women* of Huntsville." This Flag, Sir, is presented to you by patriotic and christian women, as the motto upon its folds indicates: "We have put our trust in God;" and although they now mourn the loss of many dear ones who have fallen at the hands of the ruthless invader, they falter not, but send forth others to be offered as sacrifices, if need be, upon their country's altar.

They offer it to you, Captain, with a confidence and a full belief that in your hands, and in your keeping, no dishonor or disgrace will ever mar or pollute a single star of its bright folds. And now, Sir, in saying to you that *I* also share and join in this confidence and believe, I intrust [sic] the Flag to your care and protection.

I have the honor, Sir, to be,

Very respectfully, your obt. servt.,

Jno. Jas. Ward,

Captain Light Artillery, Alabama Volunteers.

C. S. Steamer Huntsville,
Mobile River, Aug. 23, 1863.

John Jas. Ward, Captain Light Artillery, Ala. Vols.:

Capt. Ward—The manner in which you have so appropriately conveyed the wishes of the ladies of Huntsville, justifies the selection, in appointing you their representative on that interesting occasion. Assure yourself, sir, that you do me no more than justice when you believe that my heart echoes the pride and gratification which inspires your own breast, officiating as the exponent of their wishes. There are occasions when language, however copious and versatile, fails to give utterance to emotions. This, sir, is eminently one of those occasions, and I unexpectedly feel the oppression under which this beautiful manifestation of the fair daughters of our Confederacy has placed me, but I also feel that my poverty in words to do justice to my feelings is immeasurably out-weighted by the sensations of a proud and grateful heart—a heart which would be dead to every manly attribute, did it not fail to respond in pulsations as exalted as the pure

and ennobling sentiment which animated the donors of this beautiful Ensign. Such presentations, sir, are not unusual in ordinary times—they are even then, in the absence of extraordinary events, received and valued as testimonials worthy of acceptance; but, Sir, this Banner, consecrated by the hands and the hearts of our beautiful and virtuous women, comes accompanied by high claims to recognition, it comes sanctified by the glorious cause of a people battling for freedom and their rights. It comes glowing with the record of deeds of heroic daring, unequaled in the annals of the world. It comes redolent with the memory of noble martyrs who have breathed their last breath upon the battlefield, in prayer for the triumph of law, order, and morality, at the hands of a God-loving and God-fearing people, over the misrule and wickedness of a race whose enormities and brutalities stand without parallel. It comes moistened by the tears, and echoing the woes of bereaved hearts, for the untimely end of the loved ones "whose place shall know them no more" when the great and glorious object for which we now struggle shall, through God's blessing be brought to a successful issue. It comes sir, and I receive it, as a stimulus to prosecute that object to its consummation, by all the energies of body and mind and soul, of which I am possessed, and if ever it be my proud fortune and privilege to strike in the name of the Confederacy beneath its folds, I can do no more than promise that the blow shall be nerved by the recollection of this moment. When I give this flag to the breeze I give it, sir, with the benediction of a true Southron, who asks no brighter mead in victory than the approving smiles of those who have thus honored me, nor a more glorious shroud, should I fall in its defence [sic]. I say this sir, in no vain-glorious spirit, but I say it in accordance with the solemnity of the motives which prompted its presentation, and as a grateful acknowledgment for the confidence they have expressed that it would not be dishonored in my keeping, which sentiment you have so kindly and felicitously repeated. I bow, sir, in deference to the eminent piety of my fair countrywomen, whose reverential motto hallows this precious gift—"We have put our trust in God." It is that trust which has carried us thus signally through the dark and trying times of this revolution—a trust which like a halo illumined the battle path of Lee and Jackson—a trust which has mercifully sustained our mothers and our wives, our daughters and our sisters, under the heavy affliction of death, and through their angelic ministry at the couch of the wounded and the dying—a trust which has fortified them to brave without a murmur suffering and privation, poverty and outrage, rather than re-unite their destiny with the heartless savages from whom we have separated. I trust in God forever—finally, sir, that trust which, like the bow of promise, speaks of auspicious blessing from the Throne of Grace, a reward for the illustrious services they have rendered. For the officers who embarked with me in the common cause, and the crew, upon whose strong arms and stout hearts we rely, I feel that I can promise a faithful and zealous co-operation.

In their name and my own, sir, we offer our heartfelt thanks to the ladies of Huntsville for their inestimable guidon, and to yourself for the courtesy of your mission.

Julian Myers, Capt. C.S.N.

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVOCATE, September 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Given to the Breeze.

The ensign presented by the ladies of Huntsville to the C. S. steamer, which bears the name of their beautiful but unhappy city, was hoisted on board that vessel on Wednesday noon. A large number of ladies and gentlemen were present on the occasion. The ensign made by Miss Seaman, of Richmond, is an elegant naval flag, twelve feet by eighteen, bordered with silver fringe, the stars upon the cross worked in silver, and embroidered in yellow and orange silk with the inscription:

IN GOD
WE HAVE PUT OUR TRUST.
Presented by the Ladies of Huntsville,
Ala., June, 1863.

At the same time an elegant Confederate jack was hoisted on the Huntsville, the gift of Miss Todd, of Selma, to Capt. Myers. This is of crimson silk, bearing the azure saltire and silver stars of the Confederacy, and only differing from the battle flag of the land service in the arms of the cross being, in the language of heraldry, *rebated*, or not extending to the margin. The correspondence between Capt. Myers, of the Huntsville, and Capt. Ward, of the Artillery, through whom the presentation was made, is omitted on account of its length.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Color Presentation.

On Wednesday evening there was quite a display in our city, caused by the presentation of a beautiful stand of colors to the 3d Texas Regiment. This regiment has been until recently stationed at Brownsville. Some months since, the citizens of that place, desirous of giving the regiment a testimonial of their appreciation of the good behavior and gallantry of the regiment, determined to present them a flag. Quite a number of the citizens claimed the privilege of contributing. They made up a purse and sent it to Havana. On inquiry it was found there was no means of having the flag made there. Some patriotic ladies of New Orleans, who were then in exile, driven from their homes by Brute Butler, came forward and offered their services, claiming the privilege of making not only a regimental, but a battle flag also, and sending them to the soldiers. The result was the beautiful flags we mentioned the other day, which were publicly presented to the regiment on Wednesday morning.

At 4 P.M., the regiment, dressed in complete uniform, marched up Main street from their camp across the bayou, to the Academy square, where they underwent inspection and review. This over, they were marched into the Academy yard, and formed in front of the academy by their commander, Lt. Col. E. F. Gray. Quite an array of officers, including the Commanding General and his Staff were upon the balcony of the Academy, also many ladies and citizens, while a large crowd were assembled outside to witness the ceremony.

The flags were brought forward and presented, with an appropriate address by Mr. Mott, of New Orleans, in the name of the fair ladies who sent them. Mr. Mott gave a history of the flags as we have given it above, and, in the name of the ladies, called on the

men to see that no stain of disgrace ever befel [sic] the work of their hands.

Capt. H. B. Andrews, in behalf of the Regiment, received the colors, and, while paying an eloquent tribute to the ladies who sent them, promised that they would be borne to victory or death. The brief oration of Capt. A. was full of enthusiasm, and was received with loud applause.

The colors were then handed to Col. Gray, who committed them to the Color Guard, with an admonition to bear them in the battle's front, and relinquish them only with their lives. The colors were received by the regiment with loud cheers.

Gen. Magruder was then called upon, and came forward, addressing the regiment in a patriotic and telling speech. He warned them to beware of demagogues. He told them what the war was for, and what they could only expect if conquered. He appropriately alluded to the recent difficulties in the regiment, and to the orders that had been made separating them; and wound up by announcing a change of orders, and that they should march together a band of brothers to the northern frontier, where they would meet the enemy, and prove their devotion to their country in the battle field. His remarks were received with hearty cheers; and at the close Col. Gray called for three cheers for Gen. Magruder, which were given with a will that showed no trace remaining of the ill feeling that had been heretofore thought to exist.

Gen. Lockett then added a few words to his old regiment, and the ceremony was closed. Altogether it was a fine display and calculated to have the best effect both on soldiers and people.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, September 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

Novel and Ingenious.—We noticed a breastpin worn by a lady refugee who was on her way to rejoin her husband a day or two ago, that we could not but admire. It was about an inch and a half square, made of fine gold, and its full face represented in colored enamel—except the thirteen stars, which were minute diamonds,—the battle flag of the Confederate States. The pin had been manufactured in Paris and sent by private conveyance to the fair owner as a birth-day present. It was certainly one of the prettiest articles of jewelry that we have seen for some time.—[Selma Reporter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Captain A. Ellis' company of Miami county boys paraded the streets yesterday on horseback. They are a splendid set of men, and will do efficient service wherever they go. They number sixty-one men, and are going into the Fifteenth regiment. The following interesting ceremonies occurred at Paola on the 8th, just before the company left for this city:

Thirteen ladies formed in procession and at the head of the company marched around the public square. The ladies had with them a beautiful flag, a sabre and a miniature gallows. The company was halted, when Miss Levisa Huffman rode forward and presented the flag to Captain Ellis, with the following remarks:

"In the name of the thirteen States, we present you this flag, the emblem of our nation's glory."

Captain Ellis replied:

"Ladies, we are proud to receive this at your hands to-day; and trusting in the eternal principals of justice and right, we intend to bear it aloft unstained and unsullied

until it floats in triumph over this entire nation."

Miss Lurens P. Ellis presented the sabre and said:

"I present to you this sabre, the emblem of our nation's strength; take it and use it until the last rebel has either returned to his allegiance or been sent over Jordan."

T. J. Hurd replied as follows:

"Ladies, in the name of the company, I accept this token, as a memorial of our nation's strength and power. May our hearts and nerves, like this steel, be ever ready to meet the foe who dares, in battle array, to trample upon that dearest boon ever granted to man—the boon of liberty. May the one who falters in his duty to his country in this, her hour of extreme peril, never meet the approving glance of the fair of our land. And may he who in future wields this blade, ere he permits it to be dishonored, "be in death laid low, leaving no blot on his name."

Miss Nancy Maphett presented the gallows, saying"

"In the absence of shot and sabre, use that."

Elias Stoker responded as follows:

"Ladies, in receiving this instrument of punishment, we pledge ourselves to be ever ready to use it upon such miscreants and their aiders and abettors, as made the late raid upon Lawrence. May we ever find an oak limb ready and strong, to act as a fulcrum, and with stout hearts and hands we will send them up as went Alexander the Great when ballanced [sic] by a garment that Dorcas had made."

The company sang the splendid national song, "The Battle Cry of Freedom."

Miss Laura Doud made the farewell address, as follows:

"Soldiers, until the nation's last enemy is conquered and you return in peace, in god's name we bid you farewell."

The ladies engaged in this patriotic affair are named Miss Lurena P. Ellis, Samantha M. Ellis, Catharine Deck, Levisa Huffman, Marietta Downing, Ellen Merritt, Sarah Carr, Amanda Shipley, Sarah Donahoe, Nancy Maphett, Laura Doud, Mary Thorp, Sophia Requa, Jane Stewart, Marcell M. Tracy, Lizzie McDowell.

The company, in parading our streets yesterday, carried the gallows with them, with the inscription: "Protection Papers for Rebels." Mr. Maphett carried it. He was the first man enlisted in the Fifteenth regiment.

DALLAS HERALD, September 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Volunteers.—A fine company of Volunteer Cavalry numbering 78 men, from Ellis county, passed through this place on Saturday last, *en route* for the seat of war, and *a fight*. They bore a beautiful battle flag, with the name of the company—Ellis County Bengal Tigers—inscribed on it. We learn that the company was raised and organized in one day, and has joined the 4th Reg't of the Arizona Brigade, Col. Baird which is now on our Northern frontier. . . .

DALLAS HERALD, September 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The ladies of Brownsville have made a beautiful garrison flag for Fort Brown, which was presented to the troops stationed there on the 7th inst. Jno. Tabor, esq., editor of the "Flag" was the spokesman of the citizens and presented it with an appropriate speech. Gen. Bee accepted the present, in a patriotic address, pledging himself and his soldiers to defend the same.

FORT SMITH NEW ERA, October 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Federal Flag at Van Buren.

The first of this month was a happy day for the ladies and other citizens of Van Buren. The ladies of that place made and presented to the 1st Reg't Ark. Infantry, a large Federal flag, which was elevated to the top of a fine and substantial flag-staff occupying the front yard of the Court House. The rebels once waved the treasonable ensign of the Confederacy from the same towering shaft; but their first endeavor in this shameful boast of their treason resulted in tearing their flag nearly in twain. That disaster may be regarded as the omen of ill to the nefarious scheme of destroying the Federal Nationality, for the purpose of rearing on its ruins an aristocracy of the imperious *few*, who disregard the will and the interests of the *laboring many* that constitute the bone and sinew of the Arkansian population.

Appropriate speeches were delivered on the occasion by Col. J. M. Johnson, of the 1st Ark. Inf., Col. W. F. Cloud, of the 2d Kansas Cav., Col. Williams, of the 1st "Iron-Clads," and Lieut. Col. E. J. Searle, of the 1st Ark. Inf. These speeches were loudly applauded, and were well calculated to encourage the patriotic aspirations of the numerous assemblage of citizens and soldiers.

DAILY MISSISSIPPIAN [MERIDIAN, MS], October 10, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Long May It Wave.—The new Confederate flag, which is very beautiful, was hoisted at the Selma Arsenal yesterday forenoon, on which occasion a national salute was fired.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, October 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

In the trenches before Chattanooga,
October 16th, 1863.

. . . When the President reviewed the troops a few days since, he halted before the 2d Alabama Battalion, took the tattered flag in his hands, and requested that it might be presented to him by the Battalion, to be preserved among the treasures and trophies of the State. Day before yesterday Maj. Owen, formerly Adjutant of the Washington Artillery of New Orleans, now Chief of Artillery of Preston's Division, presented the flag in the name of the Battalion to his Excellency the President, and introduced to him its gallant bearer, Hiatt, who was quickly rewarded for his heroism . . .

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, October 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Tielfe [?] Station, Miss., Oct. 14, 1863.

Messrs. Editors: Allow me to trouble you a brief space for the sake of justice—that right and just merit may at last be awarded to the deserving, who have heretofore received only wrong. Among the many victims of popular slander, none perhaps have suffered to a greater degree than the 35th Mississippi regiment. It has been basely maligned from the long and painful retreat from luka and the battle at Corinth to the present day. It toiled and suffered through all the fatiguing marches and hazardous

retreats of Gen. Van Dorn's Mississippi campaigns, always bearing itself with that cheerful determination and heroism which ever marks the patriot soldier. It is hard for soldiers to receive abuse and derision when they know they have merited praise. The patriot does not fight for the meagre [sic] pittance [sic] of eleven dollars a month. No, nobler and higher aspirations thrill the mastercords of his being—love of home and the dear ones there, of country, of that Peace alone, who ever veils her meek eyes beneath the widespread wing of Liberty, and the desire of merited applause from those for whom he fights. How cruel, how despicable the hand which draws the blade of slander—more hideous than the assassin's steel—to strike hard-earned laurels from the war-worn veteran's brow!

In the suburbs of Columbus, on the evening of the 13th [18th?] of October, Col. Barry presented to the 35th regiment a beautiful flag in the name of Gen. Maury, their former commander. The adjutant read the following letter from Gen. Maury:

Mobile, Sept. 5, 1863.

Dear Colonel: I sent a flag by Gen. Moore to be presented to the 35th regiment of Mississippi infantry.

On it are the words, Corinth, Hatchie and Vicksburg. Please present the flag to the regiment yourself, and beg my old comrades of the 35th to accept it as an evidence of the warm remembrance in which I hold them, and as a just tribute from me to them, on account of their courage and devotion on the memorable battle fields recorded on their colors.

With sincere regard,

Yours,

Dabney H. Maury,
Major-General.

Col. W. S. Barry, 35th Miss.

Col. Barry made a few appropriate remarks. Not the high-flown bombast which calls up the enthusiasm of the uninitiated soldier; nor the burning eloquence which his auditors are wont to hear fall from his lips; but confining himself to the simple relation of facts in the history of his regiment he sought to lift the dark clouds of scandal [illegible] some marches when foot sore and weary they required no urging to do their duty. He had been with them on the battle-field, and knowing the mettle of which they were made he did not hesitate to risk his military renown in the hands of his battle tried soldiers. Sergeant Cannon received the flag amidst a deep silence—far more expressive in those tried soldiers than would have been the wildest hurrah and most enthusiastic cheering. It showed they knew from experience what was meant when a soldier had resolved to honor his flag and guard it with his life.

General Maury, in presenting the regiment with the first flag it had ever owned, proves the esteem he has for his former comrades and the respect he has for their courage. Surely a commander knows his troops when he has tried them, and is the fitter one—than the voice of slander—to assign them praise or blame.

The regiment numbered at first more than twelve hundred and is now a large command—more than nine hundred men. Awaiting orders at Columbus, they prove by correct deportment their titles to being gentlemen. And when called away to active service in the field, their Colonel is not afraid that they will not add new laurels to the wreath their gallantry has already won. They have now the respect of their commanders, and had the people at home—the *generals* and *heroes chained by inevitable*

circumstances to their firesides performed their duties as faithfully the bright eyes of blushing Peace would now be seen in the east. Submission and Reconstruction have their abiding place in the heart of the craven at home and not in the breast of the patriot-soldier. The lot of the soldier is hard and full of viscissitudes [sic], let him cull at will the few flowers which spring in his pathway!

The extortioner has pleasure in the comforts and luxuries procured from the heart's blood of the dying soldier, the tears of the needy widow and the dry crust that would hush the wail of the starving orphan. He is gratified in his growing riches, which he makes from the necessities of the poor and the agonies of his suffering country. The Shylock demanding the forfeiture of the bond, "the pound of flesh nearest the heart," and the extortioner, are alike contemptible, for they are one. They gather the flowers they wish—golden flowers—unmindful of the soil from which they are plucked and the dews by which they are watered—even through the soil is the mother's heart and the dews her tears of agony. None of these pleasures—sins and wickedness a fitter name—are known to the heart of the son of Mars. He is not sheltered from the storms of heaven nor the storms of war. Every trial known to the human heart is his. Let no one, then, detract from his pleasure by refusing justice. If Shylock—the curse of our lovely land—is respected for his gains, and permitted to hold habitation among us, we should at least spare the soldier's good name.

Silvia.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Sabine Pass, Nov. 1st, 1863.

Ed. Telegraph-- . . . Urged upon some of the ladies of Houston the propriety of making and presenting the Davis Guards with a flag of the new pattern, to be hoisted over Fort Griffin, as they have nothing but a Lone Star flag, which is good enough for anybody to fight under, but not quite so appropriate as a Confederate flag. During the late battle they were forced to borrow a small flag from Capt. Daly or fight without one.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Col. S. A. Drake, of the 1st regiment, K. S. M., is at home again. He has at his store a splendid flag for the regiment.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], November 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Camp Bragg, C. N. }
Oct. 15th, 1863. }

Dear Standard:--

A few days ago our camp was visited by the renowned Guerrilla Chieftain, Quantrel, fresh from his Kansas raid, and bringing the joyful intelligence, that on the ____ inst., at Baxer [Baxter] Springs, this side of Fort Scott, they had attacked Major General Blount, Stahl, and Escort, and succeeded in killing Blount, his staff, and near all his escort. As an evidence of their victory they bring with them the sword, pistols, saddle, private carriage, ambulance, papers, uniform, flag, &c., of the Federal General, an abundance of small arms, and a thousand minor trophies taken from his staff and escort. The whole party numbered between 120 and 140, and not more than 20 are said to have escaped alive, and all concur in the opinion that General Blount himself was killed.

Should they have been so fortunate as to have killed Blount, the Federal army has been deprived of its best General this side of the Mississippi.

Col. Watie arrived in camps yesterday evening with eleven prisoners, and nine wagons, loaded with commissaries, captured on the road from Gibson to Van Buren.

Immediately upon our move here, the Federals wisely evacuated North Fork town, giving us undisputed possession of this portion of the Indian country, and it is said with the exception of a few bands of plunderers, here and there, that the road from here to Gibson is clear. No force of any importance can occupy a station beyond the Canadian, on account of the scarcity of forage, and I suppose our camps will be confined chiefly on the Canadian line, and in the meantime our cavalry will rid the country of all marauding bands, between this and the Arkansas River. Our horses are faring finely now, forage at present being plenty' and the enemy will begin to find it troublesome transporting supplies from one post to another by wagons.

Since my last we have been joined by the Chickasaw, and Seminole Battalions.

Yours Truly
Phil.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], November 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Ector's Brigade in the Battle of Chickamauga

Few, if any troops in the Confederate army have a more enviable fame than Ector's Brigade. It is composed of the 9th Regiment Texas Infantry, Col. Young, 10th, 14th, 15 (or 32) regiment Texas cavalry (dismounted) commanded respectively by Lieut. Col. Earp, Col. Camp and Col. Anderson, the 29th regiment N. C. by Lieut. Col. Creasman, Stone's Ala. Battalion, and Pounds Miss. Battalion, numbering some 1,300 effective men in the late battle, where the old brigade added fresh laurels to those it had already won on many a well fought battlefield, albeit it was at the cost of many of its bravest spirits. This brigade was at once upon its arrival at Chattanooga to reinforce Gen. Bragg, placed in the reserve corps. The position of the reserve involved the certainty that their duties would be heavy, and their toils incessant. They were at once placed on piquet duty on the bank of the Tennessee river, where they remained until it became necessary to fall back to counteract the flank movement of the enemy. These being foiled by Gen. Bragg, the order finally came to move upon Rosengrantz's [sic] grand Army of Invasion, and Ector's brigade was at the head of the column. In this, as in every other battle, it has been their fortune to participate, their corps burnt the first powder, and were amongst the foremost in assaulting the enemy. At Chickamauga creek it first encountered the vandals, and in common with other brigades of the division it drove the enemy back, on the eve of the 18th, and just after dark it crossed over the stream, and lay upon its arms almost in sight of a greatly superior force of the enemy.

On the next morning it moved out, and soon came in contact with Thomas' corps, fighting them gallantly until the supporting Brigades were driven back, when these veterans being flanked, and almost surrounded, were ordered to fall back, which they did without confusion, cutting their way through a line of the enemy which had flanked them on their left, and got in their rear. In this engagement Col. Young commanding 9th Texas, a very gallant, and efficient officer, was severely wounded: The loss in officers, and

privates was very heavy. Two other brigades being now ordered forward engaged the enemy and Ector's brigade moved upon their right, and regained their lost ground, pushing the enemy some distance before it.—It drove back three lines, charged several masked batteries, which were supported by strong bodies of infantry, and captured several pieces of artillery; but was again forced to retire, for a short distance, finding itself greatly outnumbered, and the supporting brigades again having given way after making a most gallant fight. Only one of the guns could be saved. In this charge were lost many of its most gallant officers, and men. Col. Andrews, commanding 32d Texas, a gallant and chivalric officer, was severely wounded while leading his regiment, flag in hand, several flag bearers having been shot down. After his fall a private in the 10th Texas, J. C. Neal, again raised the flag, and brought it out. This gallant soldier was also killed on the next day. Capt. Dixon and Lieutenant Williams of the 32nd Texas were killed near the battery taken, while gallantly leading the charge. Their gallantry availed but little, as this brigade with more than one-third of the number carried into the fight already killed and wounded, was left alone to breast the storm of battle, which broke upon them in all its fury. And nobly did they do their duty. In danger of being surrounded again, it moved by the right flank, and took position a short distance in the rear. In a short time Cleburne's division came up, and this brigade was ordered up as a support to that division. It was not engaged again during the evening, although exposed to the heavy artillery fire of the enemy. Gen. Cleburne's division moved upon the enemy about sundown and continued to drive them until after dark. Night finally put an end to the struggle of the combatants, and a dull silence seemed to portend an angry morrow. On Sunday morning the brigade acted as a reserve, and about 10 a. m. it was ordered up at double quick to support the lines in advance, which had given away, after sustaining a heavy loss before one of the strongest works that the enemy had on the field. At the time it came up our lines in advance were in considerable confusion, and it was evident that it was all important for the brigade to hold the enemy in check, until these could be reformed.

Nobly did it do its duty. Coming up at a run, it gave a yell, and dashed at the foe.—Then like a wall of living fire, it stood, fighting at considerable disadvantage and being exposed to a raking fire from left, and front. Its line of battle could be distinctly marked by its dead, and wounded, after the struggle was over. The very air seemed filled with bursting shell and minnie [sic] balls. When the lines were reformed the brigade moved forward, and continued to drive the enemy until after night fall.

Brig. Gen. Ector was slightly wounded four times, and had two horses shot from under him. Capt. Kilgore A. A. G., and Lieut. H. M. Lane, A. D. C., were wounded, and Lieut. T. B. Trezevant, A. I. G., received a bullet hole through his cap. Every member of General Ector's Staff, down to his orderly, lost at least one horse, and every mounted officer in the Brigade had his horse killed or severely wounded. During the whole of the engagement the General and his staff were to be seen directing, encouraging, and leading the men. So stubborn was the resistance offered by the enemy, than an Indian belonging to the brigade could not forbear expressing his admiration while coolly picking them off with his rifle by the remark, "Yankee fight good this time."

A large portion of this brigade is composed of Texans—cut off entirely from home, and all the association and benefits to be derived from kindred, and friends. Even the poor privilege of mail communication is denied them. But their conduct will speak

for them—they need no higher eulogy.

I cannot close without paying a deserved tribute to the gallantry of North Carolina, Alabama, and Mississippi troops attached to this brigade. They endured all with us, and with us are entitled to an equal share of the praise. Our association with them has been most pleasant and agreeable.

W. S.

GALVESTON WEEKLY NEWS, November 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

A Subscription is being made up in this city to obtain a regimental flag for Col. Buchell's regiment, also a garrison flag for the Davis Guards, and a silk sash to be presented to Lt. R. Dowling. We cannot doubt that the amount will readily be made up, as the objects are such as every patriotic citizen will be glad to encourage.

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER, November 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Shameful Indifference.

"Personne," writing to the Charleston *Courier* from Bragg's army, says that the twenty-five flags captured at Chickamauga were sent to Richmond in charge of Lieut. Farley and four privates who had signalized themselves during the battle; but on their arrival at Richmond to present them to the Government—trophies for which thousands had poured out their blood—for which men had fought like heroes of old, and triumphed—instead of being received as the representatives of the army, and a dignity given to the occasion worthy of the achievement, the flags were ignominiously tumbled into a dirt cart and driven by a negro to the Department where they now remain forgotten and ignored. The brave men who bore them were not received.

Such indifference to the valor of our troops, and to the chivalric sentiments which constitute an important element in the *morale* of an army, is not only in shockingly bad taste, but is calculated to dampen the ardor of the troops and diminish their regard for the civil authorities. Any other nation on earth would have signalized an event like that, by such evidences of interest and gratitude, as would have inspired the army with renewed ardor and fresh resolves to fill the national archives with other trophies of their prowess. This is an utilitarian age, and sentiment is at a discount.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The members of the Second Texas Regiment, recently exchanged, are rapidly concentrating at Camp Lubbock near this city. They have been furnished with new and improved Enfield rifles. Our readers will remember their old regimental flag was lost at Vicksburg, after they had nobly carried, and defended it on many a hard fought battle field, they are now without a stand of colors, and we would suggest that our citizens again present them with them. We will guarantee they will defend it wherever they are ordered. Let some one set the ball in motion, and any amount of money necessary for this object can be raised in a short time.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Great North-Western Sanitary Fair.

Chicago, Nov. 6, 1863.

Editor Times:--Amid the roar of a great city, I sit down to write you a few lines from this point of the North-west. At the present the centre of attraction, for all the region around about, is the great Northwestern Sanitary Fair, now in full blast. It commenced about a week ago, and will continue to the end of the present week. It has brought multitudes of people into the city, not only from Illinois, but from neighboring States. . . .

No. 3.—This hall is filled with trophies from the battle-fields, and torn and tattered banners, borne by our gallant brothers on many a well contested field, are there. Among them I noticed flags of the Forty-fifth, (Lead Mine Regiment,) Eighty-ninth, (Railroad Regiment,) Nineteenth, Eighty-eighth, Fifty-first, and the Mercantile Battery, of Chicago, all Illinois volunteers. There are also flags of the First, Second, Tenth, Seventeenth and Sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. These flags are riddled with shot and shell: visible mementoes of the bravery of Illinois and Wisconsin troops. They will be preserved as precious relics of a great people, who poured out their blood and treasure to preserve liberty and a free country.

There are also regimental flags, taken from various rebel regiments, among which I saw one marked "Mississippi Devils, Presented by the Ladies," &c. Also, flags from Virginia, Georgia and Tennessee rebel regiments.

In this room are various implements of destruction used in war, from the rifled musket to the huge torpedo, from which the southern chivalry have expected so much. . .

Yours, &c.

Spectator.

AUSTIN STATE GAZETTE, November 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

JAYHAWKERS.--On Wednesday night (18th inst.) the premises of Capt. J. T. Cleveland, of Blanco county, were burned to the ground, himself and family, with the families of Lt. C. A. Crosby and John C. Saunders, barely escaping with their lives, and only saving their night clothes, in which they were exposed from 2 A.M. to daylight, when some of the neighbors arrived with some articles of wearing apparel. The incendiary torch had been applied at a late hour in the night, and was accidentally discovered by Mrs. S., when one or more men were seen leaving the premises. When daylight arrived one of the dogs of the place was found dead, having evidently been poisoned to prevent his making a noise.

About two weeks ago an attempt was made to saw down Capt. Cleveland's flag staff, on which he had been in the habit of hoisting the Confederate flag, but the villains were disturbed and only succeeded in cutting the flag rope to pieces.

Capt. Cleveland and wife arrived in town last evening, and we learn from him that he is going into the naval service immediately; and is now on his way to Houston to offer his services where they can be of most value.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Presentation of a Flag to the 5th Ga. Cavalry.

Camp Dismay, Adams' Run. S. C.,

Mr. Editor:--Though far away from home, and cut off from home influence, we find that we are not forgotten by the ladies, and are glad to say that we still occupy a place in their recollections and their hearts. So we have come to the conclusion that, go where we may, even to such a dismal, out of the way place as this, their blessings will every follow us, and their prayers will ever shield us.

Some of the ladies of Liberty county, Ga., feeling a deep interest in our welfare, actuated by motives of patriotism, and simultaneously by a desire to make glad and buoyant the hearts of the soldiers now struggling for our independence, came all the way from their homes in Georgia, for the purpose of presenting a flag to our regiment. They were accompanied by Mr. James D. McConnell, formerly a member of Co. G of this regiment, who presented the flag in behalf of the ladies, with a speech that did honor to himself and made us fully appreciate a boon which came to us blessed and consecrated as it was, with woman's holiest prayers. It was received by Col. Anderson, who thanked them with a few very appropriate remarks, and then introduced Capt. McCall, of Co. F, who received the flag in behalf of the regiment, very eloquently and very gracefully.

And now, Mr. Editor, to speak the feelings of every soldier of this regiment, the ladies of Liberty may rest assured that their kindness shown to us by such a beautiful and delicate gift, is fully appreciated. And, since we have the flag in our possession, we have sworn by all that is sacred, ere the foot of a mercenary invader shall pollute its beautiful folds, the proud and chivalric sons of Georgia will baptize it in their hearts' best blood.

Respectfully,

D. R.

CLARKE COUNTY [AL] JOURNAL, December 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

At Huntsville, Ala., on the 24th ult., a flag was presented by the colored ladies to the Yankee colored company, and speeches made by white men. Mrs. Yeatman's Julia (a mulatto girl) wreathed Mr. Geron's negro man Greene's horse with flowers. The white officer told the nigs, day before yesterday, that education was all they needed to fit them to marry the best white woman in the land, and that he would as soon marry a pretty yellow girl as a white one.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 2
Houston, December 5th, 1863.

Colonel Buchel—We send you a flag, not dedicated as is the old world's wont, under the august domes of religious worship, amid wreathing incense and chaunted [sic] prayer—but by the quiet hearthside, in the hushed sanctuary of home, as we stiched on the star an cross, have we prayed to the God of battles to bless and consecrate it to victory and renown. Borne by Texians, Texians who entered this war in the morning light of the Alamo, Goliad and San Jacinto, yet whose mighty deeds have carried them onward and upward blazing to the zenith, until the world looks with awe and wonder at the sublime splendor of their fame—borne by such men it can never know disgrace. Your countrywomen have perfect confidence in you, knowing full well that whatever men have dared or done, you will do. We shall watch you with interest, and pray for your safety, however never forgetting that he only lives who conquers, that earth has no graves for victors. Who would dare say that Fannin, Travis and Bonham are dead; they live forever, and march with every vidette, and have planted the cross and stars over blood-bought

batteries from the flowing plains of Valverde to the rugged heights of Gettysburg, from Gaines Mills to the dashing stream of proud Chickamauga. Wherever the sons of the Lone Star strike, the hailed hands of the old warriors of the Republic are seen. Therefore, should you fail in freedoms cause, and be even denied the sculptured pile that peaceful days give to the true and brave, be assured that the hearts of the women of your State shall be the urns to enspire [sic] and enshrine you. We will remember your deeds and tell to the children at our knees, how battling for our rights, you fought and fell, and teaching them thus, will raise them to avenge you.—May the great God, whose cross you bear upon your banners, be your shield and mighty deliverer both from the seen and unseen dangers of the battle-field of armies and the battle-field of life.

Respectfully, Jane M. Young.

Headquarters 1st Regiment Texas Cavalry, }
Camp Gulf Prairie, Texas, Dec. 19th, 1863. }

Madam—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the beautiful standard made for my regiment by the Ladies of Houston, as well as your patriotic letter in regard to it. It is more highly prized by us from the circumstances of its "consecration," than if dedicated with all "the pomp of grandeur of olden times." I offer the thanks of my regiment and myself to you and your fair associates for the beautiful gift, and pledge myself that whenever "the reddening storm of battles pours" along the plains of Texas, the 1st Texas Cavalry will rally around that standard, which shall be borne triumphantly aloft, and only be trailed in the dust when the hearts of its defenders are stilled in death. I am madam,

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't
A. Buchel,
Col. 1st Texas Cavalry.

Mrs. Jane M. Young, Houston, Texas.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], January 9, 1864, p. 1, c. 3
From the Lake City (Fla.) Columbian

Lines to the Flag of the Second Florida Cavalry
Presented December 22, 1863
By Miss Gilchrist, of Lake City

"Ubi libertas, ibi patria."

Unfurl thy bright folds to the breezes of war,
Thou banner of freedom! Thou flag of our corps!
While we swear by thy starry cross, gleaming on high,
In the cause of our country to conquer or die.

For thine be our motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

By woman's hands wrought with a wonderful thrift;
By woman's heart brought unto us as a gift;
With magical charms by her blessing endowed,
We hail thee our talisman "_pl_ar and aloud."

And thine be our motto thou flag of the free
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

The women--God bless them!--like angels of light,
They cheer on our soldiers defending the right,
And we'll owe our glad triumph, whene're it shall come,
To the labors and prayers of the women at home.

Then ours be the motto that women gave thee:
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

With thee waving o'er us we'll rush to the fray,
To make, like bold Arnold the Switzer, a way
For freedom and joy, though we [lose?] all in the strife;
For who, without freedom, would care for his life?

Henceforth be our motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

North's tyrants are trampling on liberty's laws;
We hear but of "war, and rumors of war;"
But we know by thy e_____, O thou banner of light'
That our God will yet favor and prosper the right!

So thine be our motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

The base Northern tyrant is subtle and strong;
His myrmidons swarm all our borders along;
But we know, by the stars gleaming proudly and still,
That he'd ne'er bend the South to his insolent will.

For thine is our motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

Yet while we oppose--by the robe ermine white--
We would yearn to be just in the thick of the fight
And when wounded foemen are set in our path
Be __dial _f _____ and well deserved wrath.

But aye be our motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

Ne'er flaunted a flag _ere defiant __ foe,
Nor waved more triumphant o'er foeman laid low,
Than wilt thou when we meet them in battle array,
And a Heaven blest valor shall win us the day.

We'll fight by thy motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

Nor e're floated flag on the zephyrs of peace
With more of a a __try like bounty and grace,
Than will thou when our liberty's sun shall arise,
Bringing joy to our hearts and glad light to our eyes.

We'll live by thy motto, thou flag of the free,
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

The North, like Goliath, came forth in its pride,
And thought to appall by its gigantic stride;
But in many a stream of the South hath been found
A pebble to bring our proud foe to the ground.

Then triumph thy motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells there our country shall be."

The plains of Manassas and Shiloh shall prove
How Southerners fighting for freedom can move,
While Richmond and Charleston forever shall stand,
To point the heroic defense of our land.

All hail to thy motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells there our country shall be."

They boast of their navy--as though we had none--
Ignoring what Semmes and Moffit have done;
But we fling back the taunt--let them search o'er the main
For their lost steamers Hatteras and Harriet Lane.

Then show them thy motto, thou flag of the free:
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

Then fling out thy folds to the breezes of war,
Thou banner of freedom! thou flag of our corps!

While we swear by the starry cross gleaming on high,
In the cause of our country to conquer or die,

For thine be our motto, thou flag of the free,
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

-- S. of Company K.

CLARKE COUNTY [AL] JOURNAL, January 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

A young lady writing, from New Orleans, gives the following descriptions of the graves of the Confederate soldiers there, as they appeared on all Saint's [sic] Day. She says: The Confederate graves were beautifully decorated, not one neglected. They presented a glorious contrast to the graves of the Federals, some of which were covered with weeds, that made it almost impossible to see the head boards. Where the Union ladies were we should like to know. In the centre of the Confederate burial ground (which is in Cypress Grove) there is a cross about seven feet high, covered with black velvet, and spangled with gold.

In the golden letters, inscribed on the front of the cross, are these words, "To our Southern brothers, by the ladies of New Orleans." On the other side, on the cross piece, are three wreaths, the one on each end being red, and the one in the centre white—which gives the red, white and red of our flag—while the top of the cross is surmounted with a wreath of olive. The name, regiment and place of death is inscribed on each headboard. There is not a blade of grass an inch high to be seen about them. Each headboard is entwined with a wreath of evergreen, interspersed with white flowers, fit emblems of the hearts of our dead heroes, while the graves themselves were planted with red and white flowers. Surely it will be a gratification to the relatives to know that, though buried in a place held by the enemy, there are still some hearts earnest and true, who will not forget the last resting place of those who sacrificed their lives for the cause of liberty.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, January 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Capt. J. T. Cleveland,

C. S. gunboat "J. H. Bell,"

At anchor off Sabine Pass, Texas:

Sir:--We, the undersigned, present this flag to the officers and crew of the "J. H. Bell," as a testimonial of our love for the Confederacy, and gratitude to, and admiration for, the brave hearts and strong arms engaged in our defence [sic].

Never permit the light of Hope to grow dim, while a single star remains upon this banner of Liberty; but may it gather new luster from the deeds and daring of its gallant defenders.

Respectfully,

Mrs. Samuel Watson,
Mrs. K. D. Keith,
Mrs. R. J. Parsons.

Sabine Pass, Texas, Jan. 25th, 1864.

Ladies:--In the name and behalf of the officers and crew of the C. S. gunboat "J. H. Bell," be pleased to accept our thanks for the beautiful C. s. flag, herewith received at your hands.

In the hope that your anticipations and aspirations may be fully realized, I am, ladies, respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. T. Cleveland,
Com. St. gunboat "J. H. Bell."

To Mrs. Samuel Watson, Mrs. K. D. Keith,
Mrs. R. J. Parsons, Sabine Pass, Texas.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, February 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Good News from North Carolina.

The following official despatch [sic] from Major General Pickett was received at the War Department yesterday:

Kinston, Feb. 3d, 1864.

To General S. Cooper:

I made a reconnoissance [sic] within a mile and a half of Newbern with Hoke's Brigade, and a part of Corse's and Clingman's and some artillery, met the enemy in force at Batchelor's Creek, killed and wounded about one hundred in all, captured thirteen officers and two hundred and eighty prisoners, fourteen negroes, two rifled pieces and caissons, three hundred stand of small arms, four ambulances, three wagons, fifty-five animals, a quantity of clothing, camp and garrison equipage, and two flags.

Commander Wood, C. S. N., captured and destroyed the U. S. gunboat Underwriter.

Our loss 35 killed and wounded.

G. E. Pickett,
Maj. Gen. Commanding.

[NEW ORLEANS] DAILY PICAYUNE, February 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 4

Flag Presentation and Parade.—The new brigade of Cavalry which has lately been raised here under the command of Col. Dudley, was the fortunate recipient of a very handsome battle-flag and attendant honors yesterday, at the foot of the Clay Statue on Canal street. The presentation address was made by the eldest daughter of Major Gen. Banks, the Commanding General of this Department. Owing to our distance from the spot we could not distinguish her words, but we noticed that for so young a lady she comported herself with great self-possession and naturalness. Col. Dudley accepted it in a short and pretty reply, and thereupon due honors were paid to the banner by the brigade; which afterwards passed in services before the Commanding General who was present, and, of course, the most conspicuous object of public attention. He was accompanied by quite a numerous suite of ladies and gentlemen, who gave variety to the scene.

The fine band of Gilmore added to the occasion the sweet strains of music, with which in our ears, the scene and we passed, passed away together.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, February 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

The 22d of February.—The second anniversary of the inauguration of the Confederate Government under the Permanent Constitution, was observed, yesterday, by the suspension of business in all the public offices.—There was no military parade or firing of salutes—that mode of celebrating the day being postponed until the return of peace. The Confederate flag was displayed from the various public buildings.

FORT SMITH NEW ERA, March 5, 1864, p. 4, c. 1

Flag Presentation.

The following will speak for itself:

To the Members of Company "A", 6th Reg't Kansas Cavalry:

We, the Ladies of Wyandotte county; your mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and friends, in consideration of your gallant and heroic services, present you with a Flag. We send it as an evidence of our respect of your noble achievements; for laurels won on many hard fought battle fields, in the noble defence [sic] of our homes and our country.

You have one year more to serve before your term of enlistment expires, and we feel and know that you will serve that year as you have the two previous ones, with honor to your country, your families and your friends, and we trust and believe that you will not sheath your swords as long as a traitor pollutes American soil. Let your battle cry be Liberty and Union forever.

Mrs. J. Bartles,
" Nanie J. Veale,
" Mary Johnson,
" R. M. Grey,
" Handford,
Miss N. Guthrie,
" Fannie Sorter,
And many others.

To the Ladies of Wyandott County:

We, the members of Co. "A," 6th Kansas Vol. Cavalry, do acknowledge to have been honored with a Flag—the symbol of our nationality—from your hands. We shall ever be grateful for this token of your high appreciation of our humble services. When we remember by whom it was donated it inspires us with renewed courage, and we resolve that we will not betray the trust reposed in us, and whilst under its folds our motto shall be ONWARD, to pursue the enemy unto death. In this we but discharge the duties that we owe to our families, our country, and to Him who governs the destinies of our Nation.

When this fratricidal war shall have ended, then we shall be permitted, in peace, to return to our beloved homes, among the gentle hills and fertile prairies of Kansas.

Co. "A," 6th Kansas Cavalry.

In the field in Ark., Feb. 1864.

The flag is made of the finest of silk ribbon, with a beautiful gold fringe, and a cord and tassel of the same material. In the field on one side, are the words, in gilt letters, "Presented by the ladies of Wyandott county, to Co. "A," 6th Reg't Kansas Vol. Cavalry." And on the other side, "Dry Wood, Morrystown, Newtonia, Fort Wagner, Cane Hill and Prairie Grove," to which should be added Honey Springs and Perryville. And on the silver plate on the staff is inscribed, "Remember you are classed with the true and the brave."

The Flag was sent to Ozark, where Company "A" is now stationed.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, March 5, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Inscription on a Yankee Flag.—A few days since, Sergeant Cullum and Corporal Schwartz, of the 2d S. C. Artillery, went within the enemy's picket lines between Morris' and James' Islands, and in the face of the foe brought off a standard planted in the marsh to taunt and insult our brave and gallant men.

The following are the inscriptions on the flag:

Boat Picket, Morris' Island, }
February 20, 1864. }

By the eternal the Union must be preserved. What do you mean you grayback scoundrels? Our country one and inseparable ----- . Bill of fare at the Union Saloon: Fresh beef, fresh bread, coffee, tea, and the delicacies of the Northern market, at the sign of the Flag of the Free. Our terms are allegiance to the Government that you have enjoyed and betrayed. How are you Jonnie Red? Where is B. Hay? Give us a visit boys; as friends we forswear to greet you, as enemy's to meet you.

The secessionist, the copperheads, may they both meet on the other side of Jordan.

No. "2."

Charleston, the sodom of the 19th century; flee from her as from the wrath to come. Return ye misguided children, and you will be welcomed to Abraham's bosom. A Palville friend requests Captain Chichester to return to his allegiances and save his family from eternal disgrace. The Ironsides, Abraham's friend and the traitors foe. The stars and stripes respected by the whole world, but her own rebellious sons; return to her folds. Abraham Lincoln, an honest man, in an honest cause. Jefferson Davis, the would be autocrat and founder of slaveocracy. Take your choice, Jefferson the first, or Abraham the first, and the freeman's choice.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, March 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Our Army Correspondence.
Letter from Forrest's Command.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

Columbus, Miss., March 14, 1864.

Editors Advertiser and Register:

. . . We take our departure this morning, and I cannot refrain from asking the use of your columns for a few lines in commendation of the spirit with which we have been met by the good citizens of the place. Our reception has been most grateful indeed, and if any real acerbity of feeling has ever soured the good will of the people of the two States, as has been contended, and as some might infer occasionally from the bigoted remarks of a few ignorant and prejudiced individuals, such a feeling can no longer be observed. The ladies, especially, have been marked in their admiration so much as that there is no small honor, I can assure you, in belonging to Forest's command—the admiration of fair women for brave men. Party after party, and other especial manifestations of regard have been the order of the day. The General has been presented with a magnificent horse, and some of the gallant members of his staff with spurs. One young lady, at the expense of several fine silk dress patterns, devoted to the purpose, in order to secure all the colors, presented the General's gallant old regiment, now reduced to a battalion, with a beautiful flag. I do not know when, certainly not during the war, I have enjoyed myself more than at the elegant parties which have been given for our especial entertainment.—One of them was particularly *recherche*. To say nothing of the splendid symposium and the gay revelries of the dance itself, there was in the queenly hostess such a sunshine of welcome, such a *fortified* sense of duty in dispensing the honors of the evening, as coupled with her natural graces of person, not only rendered her the cynosure of the occasion, but made every soldier feel that he was, for the hour, at least, something more than a mere living projectile to be broken upon the enemy. . . .

Mimosa.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The editor of the Atchison Champion says that on Saturday last, he had the pleasure of seeing the beautiful flag recently presented by Brigadier General Mitchell to the gallant Eighth regiment of Kansas Volunteers, Colonel John A. Martin, commanding. The flag is of the finest silk, cost \$125, and is a splendid specimen of fine workmanship.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, March 22, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Flag Presentation to the 2nd Missouri Cavalry.

Columbus, (Miss.) March 5, 1864.

Editors of News: Gentlemen—At the request of our citizens, and the ladies in particular, I enclose you for publication the correspondence concerning the presentation of a new flag to the time-worn veterans of the 2nd Missouri Regiment of Cavalry, now with Gen. Forrest, who took a conspicuous part in the last battle from Okalona to near Pontotoc.

Such heroes deserve, and will have a full niche in the temple of Fame when the war is over, and their commander's eloquent response deserves a place in the public journals, that this, our only record, may be properly appreciated. J.B.

Columbus, Miss., Feb. 29.

Capt. Thompson: Accept, as a feeble testimonial of our high appreciation of the patriotism and heroism of the 2d Missouri regiment, this simple flag. It is, we know, unworthy the gallant command to which we offer it, but the brief notice upon which it

has been prepared is our apology for its simplicity.

Accept it as a substitute for the blood-stained banner under which your gallant comrades have so gloriously defended our liberties and our homes. Like the white plume of Henry of Navarre, we know it will be seen ever waving in the thickest of the fight, and be followed on to "victory or death."

Pattie Askew,
Annie Fort.

Will you not return to us the old flag, that we may preserve it in remembrance of our brave Missouri troops?

A.F.
P.A.
Columbus, Miss., Feb. 29th.

Ladies: Accept, through me, the thanks of the Missouri regiment for the beautiful flag presented this morning, and rest assured we will treasure it, and be as ready to follow it as we have ever been to sustain the old one.

If left to my option, I would readily comply with your request, and leave the old flag in your possession, feeling that it would, perhaps, in your hands, be safer than in ours; but as it is a regimental flag, I shall be compelled to take it back with me. I will, however, send your letter to the regiment, and should they decide to return it to you, I feel that it will be in the hands of friends.

John S. Thompson,
Captain, Co. B, 2d Missouri Vols.

Headquarters 2d Missouri Cavalry
Starksville, Miss., March 2, 1864.

Miss Annie Fort and Pattie Askew:

Ladies: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of a beautiful flag from your hands, and to thank you for myself and the gallant 2d Missouri, for the complimentary terms by which it is accompanied.

We are soldiers of too much experience to value it less because of any deficiency of gold lace or embroidery. Its simplicity is to us symbolical of our country's sorrows; and believe me, under it, as the emblem of our cause, and the token of the high esteem which you hold us, every soldier of the 2d Missouri will do his duty.

Accept, Ladies, with our thanks, the old flag of the Regiment, under which many of our truest patriots have fallen. We know we couldn't make a more appropriate disposition of that sacred relic than by committing it into the hands of the noble ladies of our land, who in a great degree inspired the valor which enabled us to preserve its honor. Time was, ladies, when such a tribute would have called forth a more eloquent acknowledgment; but the rust with which three long years of soldier life has encrusted our literature, must plead for the deficiencies of this. We will write it in a more pleasing manner to you with the points of our swords on the breasts (or backs) of our foes, whenever an opportunity presents, and with this promise, and thanking you again and again for your noble present, myself and regiment have the honor to remain your obedient servants.

R. A. McCulloch,
Lieut.-Colonel Comnd'g 2d Mo. Cavalry.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, March 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Gen. Forrest and his Men—A Flag for the 7th Tennessee
Cavalry—Flying Rumors—Tory Depredations.
[From an Occasional Correspondence.]

Aberdeen, March 17, 1864.

. . . The young ladies of Mrs. Wallace's school showed their patriotism by making and presenting a beautiful flag to the 7th Tennessee Cavalry Regiment, in acknowledgment of their gallant defence [sic] of our homes and firesides. I think great credit is due them for the promptness and energy; for the idea was originated and carried into execution in one day. The regiment left yesterday morning, but a few of their number were detailed to stay and receive the flag when it was finished. It was presented this morning, and before 10 o'clock its graceful folds had disappeared over the red hills of Aberdeen, and laden with the kisses of the fair donors, it has perhaps ere this reached the regiment. A lady's wedding dress furnished the material for the white portion of the flag.
. . .
Indigna.

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER, March 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 6

An Honorable Relic.—The battle flag of the 12th Virginia Regiment is to have inscribed on it the names of all the bloody battles in which the regiment has been engaged, and then be presented to the city of Petersburg. The flag has been perforated by 300 musket and rifle balls, and several times struck by cannon shot and shell.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, April 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Army of Tennessee, March 30, 1864.

. . . The 38th Alabama Regiment having lost its flag at "the Ridge," has gotten a new one. Its colors are quite glaring and showy. It bears the following inscriptions—Hoover's Gap, (I believe) McLemore's Cove, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Crowe's Valley, and Rock Face Mountain. This is certainly settling up business on the full extent of one's capital, if not using borrowed funds. The regiment was, to be sure, at Hoover's Gap, but nobody of the regiment except Captain Posey was actually in the fight. The regiment was neither fired at, nor visible to the enemy, nor did it fire a gun. At McLemore's Cove, one company, perhaps two, of the regiment, was deployed as skirmishers. I do not think they fired a gun, or were fired at. The Cove affair was a complete fizzle all round the board.

The regiment has no claim to Rock Face Mountain. Not a man of the regiment was so much as on the Mountain, much less in the fight there, except Capt. Posey and thirteen of his men. But why do I make this correction? Simply because the truth is always sacred, and the truth of history is especially worth preserving. He is a guilty man who, even by his silence, allows it to be misstaged. I do not know who "got up" the inscriptions, but that does not alter the case. . . . Sharpshooter

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, April 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

The Ladies of Charlottesville have recently purchased a rich and beautiful Confederate Flag, costing \$500, which they intend presenting to 'Stuart's Horse Artillery.' On it will be inscribed in worked silk, "The Ladies of Charlottesville to Stuart's Horse Artillery, our Brave Defenders." It will be recollected that this corps drove back the Yankee Raiders in their recent attempt to come to Charlottesville.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Eighth.

The veterans, under Col. Martin, will march into the city to-day, and at 3 o'clock P. M., deliver to the Governor the war-worn flags of the Brigade which Col. Martin commanded, after the fall of Col. H. C. Heg at the battle of Chickamauga, and of the Regiment. The occasion will be deeply interesting. It is meet, that these worn and glorious emblems of battle and of bravery should be kept sacred by the State, and that the citizen should honor the heroic men who have made them so.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 14, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

After the delivery of the old flags to Gov. Carney, Company B of the Eighth marched to Harmony Hall, where a beautiful silk flag was presented to it. This was the gift of German citizens. Mrs. Jordan made a neat and eloquent presentation speech, and Corporal Peters responded with a soldier's spirit and point. Capt. Kiefer spoke, and said Company B were more obliged to the ladies than to the men, because the ladies do all they can for Union.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 14, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

An interesting scene was witnessed yesterday, by a large number of our citizens. It took place in front of the Governor's office, on Delaware street, near the corner of Main. It was no less than the presentation of the war-worn flag of the Veteran Eighth, col. Martin, to Gov. Carney, a relic of the present struggle and a memento of the bravery and daring of Kansas soldiers. The eighth was marched in front of the office, the color guard advanced with the tattered flag, and Col. Martin, in a few appropriate words, presented it to the governor. Gov. Carney in accepting it, said it should be preserved as an heir-loom from the regiment to the citizens of Kansas. He paid a tribute to the bravery, endurance and soldierly qualities of the eighth, alluded in a feeling manner to the brave boys whose blood had watered Southern soil in defense of the Union, and whose bodies now repose on the fields of Perryville, Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge. He said that the regiment would always be held in affectionate remembrance by the citizens, and it was his and their hope that it would return soon again, crowned with new laurels, and no less in numbers than now.

Col. Martin also presented the flag of the 3d Brigade, 20th Army Corps. It had come [sic] into his charge while commanding the Brigade at Chickamauga, and he had retained it in his possession ever since.

After the presentation and remarks, Col. Martin said: "Many of us may never see the old flag again. Before parting with it, let us give it three cheers," and they were given

in a manner that told how deeply the Eighth felt in parting with the National ensign around which they had so often rallied. Three cheers were also given by the regiment for Gov. Carney, and three cheers by the citizens for the Veteran Eighth.

The whole affair was touching and impressive, and as the regiment moved away, one soldier cried out, "Good bye, old flag!"

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, April 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Review and Flag Presentation.—General Rosser reviewed the corps of Cadets at the Virginia Military Institute, Thursday last. He was accompanied in the review by Gov. Smith and Ex-Governor Letcher, and a large number of ladies and citizens were present. After the review Gen. Rosser inspected the barracks, and the Cadets were presented to him.

On Monday, a regiment of General Rosser's brigade, under Col. Ball, visited the Institute, for the purpose of presenting a flag captured by them at Langster's Station, and presented to the 164th N. Y. Cavalry by citizens of New York city. After the ceremony was over, the cavalry made two charges over the grounds, and partook of a repast that had been prepared for them.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Arkansas.

We have received a letter from a correspondent with the 5th Kansas, giving an account of the daring and successful raid on Mount Elba, Ark., by Col. Clayton's command. Our correspondent has been anticipated by telegrams published some days since. We therefore omit that portion of his letter and give only so much of it as relates to the gallant conduct of a detachment from the 5th Kansas and 1st Indiana regiments, in surprising one of the enemy's camps, capturing a large number of prisoners, horses, etc. It is as follows:

["] Let me mention here the daring and noble exploit of Lieut. Grover Young, of the 5th Kansas, and Lieut. Greathouse, of the 1st Indiana. Previous to the fight Col. Clayton sent for the two Lieutenants. When they reported to him he told them that if they would volunteer and undertake to go to Monticello, which was thirty miles from where they then were, that he would give them one hundred men, but he would not order them to go there. They accepted his offer and started forthwith. They arrived opposite Monticello just at dark, found only one picket on the road, captured him, moved forward and arrived within sight of Gen. Shelby's camp. Everything was quiet in camp, (most of Shelby's men had gone with Gen. Dockerey to capture the Feds.) only five hundred men were left to guard the train. The road appeared clear, or near so, and Lieut. Young, at the head of the column, marched right into the camp and passed as Shelby's men. (It is well known that most of Shelby's men wear our great coats.) The rebels were scattered around the camp fires cooking, and paid no attention to our men passing. Young gave orders before coming into camp, that as last as they came to a fire where there were men, for three or four to drop out, take them prisoners, march them out into line, and keep them safe. This was done until he had taken two hundred and sixty prisoners, and two battle flags. He did not have men enough to guard any more or he could have captured the

whole five hundred in the same manner. He had them all formed in line and marching, before the rest of the camp knew what had taken place. He then pushed forward with all possible speed for Mount Elba, where he arrived on Wednesday evening, to the delight of all in camp. We only lost twenty prisoners from Monticello to Mount Elba.

Now, Mr. Times, if you can refer me to an instance or to a plan, that has been better executed than this, I would like to know when it took place. To think that a little squad of a hundred men could march in and through a rebel camp of five hundred men, take two hundred and sixty prisoners, burn sixty wagons, remain there one hour and then march out without ever firing or hearing a gun fired. But then it was Kansas men did it, and the rebels say, none other could do it. Among the prisoners captured was the rebel Col. Glen.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, April 24, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

[For the Register and Advertiser.]

In a recent letter from the Army of Tennessee I was led into an error by relying upon the statement of another person. I remarked, in regard to the new flag of the 38th Alabama Regiment, that it had, among other inscriptions upon it, the names of Hoover's Gap, McLemore's Cove and Crowe's Valley. I am informed now that it has not any of these names upon it. I, therefore, desire to admit that I committed an indiscretion in making a statement upon hearsay evidence, in which I have so little confidence, that I rarely state a mere *on dit* upon such authority.

I have never read the inscriptions upon the flag of the 38th, nor have I closely examined it. Once in passing near the regiment, I saw the flag, and noticed that it had many inscriptions upon it. I asked a by-stander, who, as I recollect and believe was an officer of the 38th, what names it had on it. He called them over, and among them were the names above mentioned. I took his word for it, and did not take the trouble to verify the correctness of it by a personal examination. Therein I was wrong, and I regret my misplaced confidence. This is the whole story. Hereafter I shall not trust in anybody's statement in regard to anything.

But the omission of Hoover's Gap and McLemore's Cove on the flag only proves the justness of my criticism. It is an admission that the regiment has no title to these inscriptions.

In regard to "Rock Face Mountain," it is said that the affair between us and the Yankees on February 25th, near Dalton, is designated in official reports as the affair of Rock Face Mountain. If so, the name of Rock Face Mountain is properly upon the flag, though the regiment was not on the mountain but in Crowe's Valley.

I have not yet read the inscriptions upon the flag, but the weight of evidence is that it does not contain the names, I supposed to be on it, from the statement of my informant. So soon as informed of my error, I hasten to correct it. It shall be an admonition which I shall not forget, that I cannot safely take anybody's word for a fact, even though he be an officer. Hereafter, I shall, like "doubting Thomas," see and feel for myself.

Sharpshooter.

Army of Tennessee, April 19, 1864.

P.S. I am informed that one of the 38th wishes to know the name of the author of "Sharpshooter." If he pledges himself to challenge "Sharpshooter," let him have his name, by all means. S. S.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, April 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Flag Presentation.—It being announced that a flag was to be presented by the ladies of the Treasury Note Bureau to the Departmental Battalion, on the Capitol Square, last evening, at 4 o'clock, at that hour a great number of ladies and soldiers, and some citizens assembled to witness the ceremonies. The Battalion, however, did not arrive until 5 o'clock, and Mr. Memminger, who was to present the flag on the part of the ladies, not until some half hour later. The Battalion was drawn up in line on the north side of the Square, with their faces towards the Capitol building. After much delay, and running hither and thither of parties, each of whom seem to be going after the flag, it was at last produced, and a very rich and beautiful flag it proved to be. Mr. Memminger then, in a speech which very few persons even of the Battalion heard, presented it, and Col. McIlhenney, of the Battalion, received it, and replied in few and fitting words to the remarks of Mr. Memminger. After these ceremonies and music by the splendid band, the Battalion moved off and the crowd dispersed.

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

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

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

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER, April 20, 1864, p. 4, c. 4

The Battle Flag of the 8th Alabama.

Hd. Qrs. 8th Alabama volunteers, }
Near Orange C. H. Va., }
April 8, 1864 }

Sir: I have the honor, herewith, to transmit to you the tattered old battle flag of the 8th Alabama Regiment. It waved at Yorktown, Williamsburg, Seven Pines, Gaines' Mill, Fraziers' Farm, Manassas 2d, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. Four of Alabama's noblest sons have died with it in their hands. Two hundred and twenty-eight have, under it in battle, sealed with their life's blood their devotion to their country's cause.—Besides these, those who have shed their blood while battling under its folds, are counted by the hundred.

This Regiment was the first from the State, that volunteered "for three years or the war." On the 29th January last, it re-enlisted, unconditionally "for the war."—At the

expiration of our first term of service, which we look back to with the proud feeling, that Alabama's name and fame, in our hands, has not been tarnished, in a single combat, it has seemed fit to us to transmit to you, the watchful guardian of Alabama's weil [?] and honor, this battle-scarred flag. In summer's heat and winter's storm, its brilliant hues have faded. By shot and shell its bright threads have been severed. Worn out in service, we present it to you as a token of our past and an earnest of our future conduct.

Respectfully,

H. A. Herbert,

Lt. Col. Commanding 8th Ala. Vols.

His Excellency, Thos H. Watts, Governor of Alabama.

Executive Department of Alabama, }
Montgomery, April 12, 1864. }

Lt. Col. H. A. Herbert,

Commanding 8th Ala. Volunteers.

Dear Sir: By the hands of Lt. Dunn, I have received your letter and the flag, which accompanied it.

In behalf and in the name of the people of Alabama, I accept this tattered and torn flag, as the emblem of a noble cause, and the memento of deathless deeds by Alabama's dauntless sons. The sadness occasioned by the knowledge that so many brave Alabamians have lost their life-blood in defense of its honored folds, is turned into admiration for the heroism and its immortal defenders. Though its once "brilliant folds have faded in the summer's heat and winter's storms," and though it now shows the havoc made "in its bright threads by shot and shell," still it will be preserved as doubly dear on account of these evidences, at once of Yankee perfidy and Confederate prowess.

While Alabama looks, with a mother's pride, on all her battle scarred heroes, she rejoices in the truth, that none have shown more devotion to the calls of freedom and none are entitled to more grateful remembrances and praises, than those of the 8th Alabama; and none will receive a heartier welcome home, when peace shall crown their efforts, in behalf of Liberty and Independence.

I have the honor to remain,

Your friend and ob't serv't,
T. H. Watts,
Governor of Alabama.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

The Great Barbecue.

Since the reception of the Palmetto regiment on its return from Mexico, Columbia has had no such festival as that of the ladies to the soldiers yesterday.

The place was happily chosen, the grounds of the Eastern Asylum affording ample room for the immense assemblage. The soldiers were escorted to the grounds by the fine corps of Arsenal Cadets, under Captain Thomas. In the centre of the grounds a

staging, over which floated the beautiful banner presented to the Hampton Legion by the ladies of Matanzas, was occupied by His Excellency the Governor, the Honorable Speaker of the House of Representatives, the distinguished Major General Hampton, Major General Mansfield Lovell, the Rev. Dr. Palmer, the orator of the occasion, the Committee of Arrangements, and other eminent citizens. . .

The speaking being now over, the ample barbecue was spread, and the soldiers did their duty there as faithfully as they have always done on the fields of glory and of strife. After the substantials were dispatched, still another entertainment awaited them. The sides of the area were flanked with booths, adorned with suitable devices of welcome, and amply provided with delicacies to tempt even more fastidious appetites than theirs. The pleasure of such a feast, too, was enhanced by the presence and hospitable offices of the ladies, who vied with each other in words and acts of substantial welcome. Indeed we can not forbear the expression of our wonder, where in these days of blockade and hard times, so many good things came from. The sentiment of the people was exhibited in an expression we heard from one of the proprietors, full of the patriotism of the people: "To give these brave soldiers such an entertainment we would be willing to starve for a month to come." God bless the ladies and their glorious spirit in this immortal struggle.

During the whole entertainment the fine notes of the band of the Hampton Legion floated through the air, while the battle-flag, scarred by many a hard fought field, waved in graceful folds over head. The scene was full of interest. The weather-beaten soldier, the graceful maiden, with sweet words of welcome, the balmy air of long deferred spring, all contributed to give zest to the scene. One and one only sad thought protruded like a spectre [sic] upon the cheerful throng. It was for the dead soldier, who sleeps the sleep that has no waking in this world of ours. Under the green sod he rests from his labors. Peaceful be thy slumber, thou honored martyr, to thy country's cause. Green be the sod upon thy lamented grave, and greener and fresher still the memory of thy valor, thy sacrifice of even life itself upon the altar of the liberty of thy country.

[Columbia Guardian.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, May 12, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

[Correspondence.]

Battle-Flag of the 8th Alabama.

Headq'rs 8th Ala. Regiment,
Near Orange C. H., Va.
April 8th, 1864.

Sir: I have the honor herewith to transmit to you the tattered old battleflag of the 8th Alabama Regiment. It waved at Yorktown, Williamsburg, Seven Pines, Gaines' Mills, Frazier's Farm, Manassas 2d, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. Four of Alabama's noblest sons have died with it in their hands. Two hundred and twenty eight have, under it in battle, sealed, with their life's blood their devotion to their country's cause. Besides these, those, who have shed their blood, while battling under its folds, are counted by the hundred.

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the war." On the 29th of January last it re-enlisted, unconditionally, "for the war." At the expiration of our first term of service, which we look back to with proud feeling, that Alabama's name and fame, in our hands, has not been tarnished in a single combat, it has seemed fit to us to transmit to you, the watchful guardian of Alabama's weal and honor, this battle scarred flag. In summer's heat and winter's storm its brilliant hues have faded. By shot and shell its bright threads have been severed. Worn out in service, we present it to you as a token of our past and an earnest of our future conduct.

Respectfully.

H. A. Herbert,
Lt. Col. com'dg 8th Ala. Reg't.

To His Excellency Thos. H. Watts, Governor of Alabama.

Executive Department of Ala.,
Montgomery, April 12, 1864.

Lt. Col. H. A. Herbert, commd'g 8th Regiment:

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I have the honor to remain

Your friend and obt. serv't,

T. J. Watts,
Governor of Alabama.

FORT SMITH NEW ERA, May 14, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Tennessee and Some of Its People.

An intelligent war correspondent, writing from Normandy, Tennessee, gives an exceedingly interesting account of things as he finds them there. Everything in that region from a plow to a horse is greatly behind the age, and it carries back the Yankee at least a century. Not one in ten of the whites can write their own names, and one man was found who had never seen the stars and stripes—though he knew his State flag as well as that of the Confederates. The writer continues as follows: . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] NATIONAL DEMOCRAT, May 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

We publish the following letter from the *Unconditional Union*, with a correction added by permission.

Little Rock, Ark., May 11, 1864.

Editor of Unconditional Union:

I observe a slight error in your account of the battle of Jenkins' Ferry, on the 30th of April, 1864, given in your paper of the 10th inst., which justice to my officers and men demands that I should correct. The paragraph to which I allude is as follows:

"The negroes particularly, deserve great credit for their gallantry. They repulsed charge after charge from the enemy and no sooner was a command received than obeyed. They charged a battery and captured three pieces of artillery and two battle flags, which inspired them with confidence, and urged them on to the bloody contest, pouring death and destruction before them."

Now the facts are these: On the right of our line of battle, which rested on the road from Princeton to the Ferry, my regiment was the first that engaged that enemy, and after a severe contest of an hour, was relieved by the 9th Wisconsin and the 9th Wisconsin was subsequently relieved by the 2d Kansas, (colored) infantry. The action had lasted some two hours before the 2d Kansas came up. After the 2d Kansas had been engaged about half an hour, Gen. Rice ordered me to relieve them and charge the battery; (which had taken position in the road about one hundred paces in front of our extreme right;) but afterward so modified his order as to have the charge made jointly by the 29th Iowa and 2d Kansas. I ordered my command to advance with a shout, which was promptly done, until we arrived at the line of the 2d Kansas, when the two regiments were blended into one, my own, being the largest, extending beyond the 2d Kansas on either flank. Companies "A" and "D," and part of "I" of my right wing, ("F" having been previously posted across the Bayou to our right,) extending across the road, immediately in front of the guns, with their left resting on the right of the 2d Kansas. In this order the two commands moved gallantly forward, and captured the battery; (two guns instead of three,) and eight prisoners, including one Lieutenant, but no battle flags. The prisoners were taken to the rear and across the river in charge of four of my men. There were two or three miniature flags taken from the guns by my men, one of which that I examined, was about five by nine inches, with blue field and three bars, and bearing the inscription, "God and our native land." My command advanced beyond the guns about sixty or seventy paces, and held the ground while the 2d Kansas, whose ammunition was exhausted, withdrew and aided a detail of my men in taking the guns to the rear. I then fell back slowly to our regular line of battle, and was again relieved by the 9th Wisconsin, Col. Salomon, who had held himself in readiness to support us.

In making this statement, I have not desire to detract in the slightest degree from the 2d Kansas, nor to claim any undue credit for my own regiment. My sole object is to do exact and equal justice to all, and hence I cannot silently permit my command to be totally excluded from an act of gallantry in which it suffered so severely, having lost some of my best men, and had two officers wounded: Capt. Mitchell severely, and Lieutenant Johnson slightly. It affords me the greatest pleasure to say that the 2d Kansas, under its gallant leader, fought bravely, and although my men were first at the battery and actually took the prisoners, we cheerfully concede to it an equal share of the glory of the charge. All the regiments engaged fought with a heroism unsurpassed in civilized

warfare. It is also worthy of note that the 50th Indiana infantry, and named in your account, was in the thickest of the fight.

I am very resp't'y, your ob't, serv't,

Thomas H. Benton, Jr.
Col. 29th Iowa Inf.

FORT SMITH NEW ERA, May 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Noble Conduct.

That our colored troops display excellent fighting qualities has been established beyond a doubt; but that they can also be possessed of considerable *esprit de corps*, a little incident at the crossing of the Saline swamp and river ably [?] demonstrates.

"Pete," a colored man, is attached to Headquarters of the 1st Ark. Inf., and during the whole campaign showed much soldierly pluck. When in that dreadful Saline bottom the wagons had to be destroyed for want of animals, and almost every particle of baggage had to be destroyed, the large fine flag which the ladies of Van Buren had presented to the 1st Ark. Inf. was threatened to share a like fate. Pete couldn't stand this, but rolled it up and carried it on his back all the way to Little Rock and from there to this place, rather dispensing with some necessary article himself than abandon the "flag." Hurrah for Pete!

[LITTLE ROCK] UNCONDITIONAL UNION, May 21, 1864, p. 4, c. 4

Touching Scene of Fort Pickering—A Thrilling Speech of Mrs. Booth.

On Tuesday last, April 3, the widow of Major Booth, the late commander at Fort Pillow, arrived at Fort Pickering, below this city. Col. Jackson of the 6th U. S. Heavy Artillery, had his regiment formed into line for her reception. In front of its center stood fourteen men, as fine, brave fellows as tread the earth. They were the remnant of the first battalion of the regiment now drawn up.—all who had escaped the fiendish scenes of Fort Pillow, scenes that have stamped yet deeper blackness on the infamous brow of treason.

Mrs. Booth came forward. In her hand she bore a flag, red and clotted with human blood. She took a position in front of the fourteen heroes, so lately under her deceased husband's command.

The ranks before her observed a silence that was full of solemnity. Many a hardy face showed by twitching lids and humid eyes how the sight of the bereaved lady touched bosoms that could meet steel, and drew on the fountain of tears that had remained dry amid the piteous sighs witnessed on the battle field after a fierce action.

Turning to the men before her, she said:

Boys, I have just come from a visit to the hospital at Mount city. There I saw your comrades; wounded at the bloody struggle in Fort Pillow. There I found this flag—you recognize it. One of your comrades saved it from the insulting touch of traitors at Fort Pillow!

I have given to my country all I had to give—my husband—such a gift? Yet I

have freely given him for freedom and my country.

Next my husband's cold remains, the next dearest object left me in the world, is this flag—the flag that waved in proud defiance over the works of Fort Pillow.

Soldiers! this flag I give to you, knowing that you will ever remember the words of my noble husband: "Never surrender the flag to traitors!"

Col. Jackson then received from her hand, on behalf of his command, the blood stained flag. He called upon the regiment to receive it as such a gift ought to be received. At that call he and every man of the regiment fell upon their knees, and, solemnly appealing to the God of battles, each one swore to avenge their brave and fallen comrades, and never—never to surrender the flag to traitors!

The scene was one never surpassed in emotional incident. Beside the swift rolling waters of the Mississippi—within the inclosure [sic] that bristled with the death dealing cannon; knelt these rough soldiers, whose bosoms were heaving with emotion, and on many of whose cheeks quivered a tear they tried to hide, though it did honor to their manly natures. Beside them stood in her grief, the widow of the loved officer they had lost—and above them was held the bloody flag. That eloquent record of crime, which has capped the climax of rebellion, and which will bring a reckoning so fearful.

In few but pointed and incisive words, Col. Alexander pledged himself and his command to discharge to the uttermost the solemn obligation of justice they had that day taken.

Col. Kappan followed him, expressing himself in favor of such retaliatory acts of justice and laws of warfare require in a case of such fiendish and wicked cruelty.

Woe to the unlucky Reb who falls into the hands of any of the commands represented at this solemn declaration. The determining of the officers of the 6th U. S. Heavy Artillery is incontestable, their bravery has been tried, and they have never been found wanting.—Memphis Bulletin.

W. B. Mc.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

The 29th Tennessee.—The Augusta Chronicle notices a beautiful flag, made by Mrs. C. A. Platt of Augusta, and presented to the 29th Tennessee, by the patriotic ladies of Savannah, who in an admirable spirit of self-sacrifice furnished their silk dresses to make the banner. The flag is very neatly done—as all the flags made by Mrs. Platt are—and one would hardly suspect of what heterogeneous materials it is composed. It bears upon it the inscription, in gilt letters: "Presented by the Ladies of Savannah to the 29th Tennessee Regiment." Then follows the names of battle fields now rendered historic—Rock Castle, Fishing Creek, Perryville, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, May 28, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Presentation of a Flag to the Cadets.—The battalion of Virginia Cadets, Lieut. Colonel Scott Ship, paraded on the Capitol Square last evening, on which occasion they were presented with a handsome Virginia flag by Governor Smith. In presenting the flag, Gov. Smith was observed to make some remarks, but the arrangements were such that only General Bragg, who appeared in full dress, Adjutant General Richardson, Mr. Wm. H. Macfarland, some members of Congress, a few young ladies, and perhaps Col. Ship

and the color guard, could hear what was said. After the presentation, the battalion was reviewed by General Bragg, attended by Governor Smith, General Smith, of the Institute, Gen. Richardson and Mr. Macfarland.

The battalion then went through some interesting evolutions, after which they were drawn in front of the east face of the monument, from which they were addressed by the Hon. Thomas S. Bocock, Speaker of the House of Representatives, in a brief but patriotic and stirring speech.

The Armory and Smith's bands were both in attendance, and alternately, at appropriate intervals, enlivened the ceremonies with strains of delightful music.

We much not omit to state that the appearance and bearing of the battalion elicited the admiration of the spectators, among whom were many veterans of the Army of Northern Virginia.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, June 7, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Woman's Influence Upon the Soldiers.—A correspondent of the Columbia (S. C.) Guardian, who is a member of the 17th S. C. V., writes as follows, under date of 25th ult., from "Camp near Petersburg, Va.:"

"We took up the line of march towards the city of Petersburg. The night was charmingly moonlit. I could never understand it, but whenever a bloody battle is pending for us, our men, many of them, seemed to catch instinctively a presentiment of its reality. It was so on this night. Many a poor fellow cheered the march with his innocent hilarity, who, ere twelve hours had passed, was lying lifeless upon the field of his glory. But more than once, while we marched along, I heard the more serious remark, "Ah, boys, you will sing, I am thinking, a different tune from that before many hours." Nothing had been said in the orders to move, about joining Beauregard; it was only said that we were to go to Petersburg. Long, however, before we reached that place, the impression had evidently passed along the line that there was work before us. It was nine o'clock when we began to file through the city, and in many a portion, patriotic women, late as it was, cheered us with waving handkerchiefs and Confederate flags. This generous demonstration of the ladies had no tendency to lessen the presentiment of an approaching conflict, but greatly encouraged our brave boys—To anticipate one moment, in order to encourage our noble women in turn, the very next day, when the regiment was marching to one of the grandest charges of the war, upon the breastworks and bayonets of the enemy, a soldier of company F confessed that he had begun to falter, his heart had well nigh failed him, when just at that moment he saw *two ladies standing in a farm house cheering them to the conflict*. His trepidation vanished at the sight, and he was soon standing among the foremost of the regiment upon the empty works of the foe.

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

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

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The flag of the Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair was voted to the Tenth Kansas. Complimentary to the boys of that gallant regiment! Every Kansan feels proud of their success.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Flag Presentation.

The beautiful silk flag donated to the Fair by Parsons & Co., and voted to the 10th Kansas regiment, was last evening, says the St. Louis Republican of the 11th, presented to that gallant organization. The presentation ceremonies took place in the Cafe Laclede, about 9 o'clock, and were witnessed by a large audience, among whom were many ladies. Gen. Rosecrans made the presentation speech—he said:

Officers and Soldiers of the Tenth Kansas:--I have a double duty to perform—of presenting this flag and being present as your commander. It was expected that the flag would have been presented by a young lady, as the representative of the Committee from whom you receive it. I have been requested to say that she has been prevented from performing that agreeable duty—a duty which I have no doubt would have been more agreeable to you than herself, although her heart would have gone with the present to you.

It is a pleasure to me, since she is absent, to perform her duty. I scarcely need say that I have a two-fold sympathy with you—first because you are soldiers, and I am also linked in sympathy to you because you are patriots. On our western border, your career has been honorable, and one of the most critical and important battles fought in this State—the battle of Prairie Grove—I understand you intervened at a most opportune moment, and in a most gallant manner. I congratulate you, fellow soldiers, on that impulse of patriotism which has called you to the support of the national flag, and I congratulate you upon the fidelity and patience with which you have served the time for which you offered your services to the Government. I congratulate you also, upon the career which your regiment has run, and I take pleasure in saying that during the time you have been under my command I have found that you are well worthy the name of soldiers. Soldiers! You wear the uniform which represents, for the time being, a part of the national authority, and that uniform you have worthily worn. The ministers of the nation's justice, honor and law have been struck down, and you are called upon to secure to the citizens that justice which the civil law fails to secure. It is a great pleasure to me to say to you, as far as I know, you have all worn that uniform worthily, and whether you return to aid your country by bearing arms in her defense, or whether you return to the shades of private life, it will be one of your proudest memories that you have done nothing to disgrace that badge of national authority. And now to you, who have born your own colors so well in various battles, I confide this flag. I am very glad to say that I know of none to whom it could be more worthily confided. I hope you may be like the eagle on that flag when the hour of danger comes, ready to pounce upon the enemy. Take care of it. Bear it worthy of your own fame. Wherever you go you have my hearty wishes for your welfare, individually and as a regiment. [Cheers.]

Lieutenant-Colonel Burris, on receiving the flag in the course of his remarks in response, said:

I take pleasure in expressing to you, and those you represent on this occasion, the feelings of gratitude and joy experienced by myself and my brother officers and fellow-soldiers of the Tenth Kansas, that ours has been selected as the regiment upon which to confer this honor. [Cheers.] We all feel proud of this flag—proud because of the high moral worth and sincere devotion to country of the distinguished individuals by whom it was donated—proud because we receive it as a present from the great Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair, and that its proceeds helped to make up that immense sum realized by that truly philanthropic institution, which is, we trust, to accomplish so much in alleviating the sufferings and adding to the comfort of the unfortunate sick and wounded of our heroic soldiers; proud, because we received it at the hands of the successful chieftain, whose distinguished services have made the name of Rosecrans a household word throughout the broad land, [cheers] and whose military field has extended from the rugged peaks and narrow defiles of the Alleghanies [sic] on the east, to the dismal swamps and winding bayous in the sickly regions of the lower Mississippi and southwest—the hero of Stone river, Iuka and Corinth. [Cheers.]

This flag shall be borne by the sergeant, accompanied by the corporals, who for nearly three years have faithfully and efficiently discharged the duties of color-guard, and it shall be placed alongside our old regimental colors, which already proudly bear the names of eight engagements on their honored folds; and wherever, through the ever changing fortunes of war, our lot may be cast during the remainder of our term, whatever duty may be assigned us, I pledge you, sir, the patriotic men and women of St. Louis, Alton, Kansas City, Leavenworth, and other points, through whose partiality we are made the recipients of this inestimable banner that it shall never suffer dishonor at our hands. [Cheers.] And when, through the united efforts of the hundreds of thousands of brave men who are co-operating with us, this wicked rebellion shall have been fully crushed out; when, by a succession of victories, our conquering forces shall drive the enemy from behind the last rebel entrenchment—when all around quiet and good order shall again reign supreme everywhere throughout the land—when, from the regions of the frozen North, even to the plains of the sunny South, the Constitution and laws of the United States shall be revered, and the rights of American citizens respected; in short, when the glorious stripes and stars shall triumphantly, and peacefully wave over the States, all loyal, united and free, and over a people prosperous and happy, [cheers] then this beautiful flag shall be carefully deposited in the archives of the gallant young State who has sent forth her sons to battle for unconditional Union and universal liberty. [Cheers.]

Mr. Parsons, of the firm of Parsons & Co., who donated the flag, was then introduced, and made a few patriotic remarks, after which he introduced his son, who sung the "Red, White and Blue," the audience joining in the chorus.

General Ewing was next introduced, and made a short speech, in which he reviewed the gallant conduct of the regiment at Prairie Grove and elsewhere. He was loudly applauded.

Major Van Antwerp, formerly on the staff of General Blunt, also testified to the important services rendered by the Tenth. After which the interesting ceremonies were concluded, with loud cheers for Gen. Rosecrans, the donaters [sic] of the flag, the ladies, &c.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 15, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

A magnificent battle flag, to be made by the Misses Semon, of Richmond, is to be presented by the citizens of Petersburg to the gallant 1500 South Carolinians who met Butler's advance at Port Walthall's junction, repelled it, and, at great sacrifice, held it in check until the arrival of Beauregard's forces.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 1, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Near Marietta, June 27, 1864.

Editors Appeal: This morning at about nine o'clock, the enemy in seven lines of battle advanced against the divisions of Generals Cheatham and Cleburne, of Lieut. Gen. Hardee's corps. Our men were in one line, and after a severe fight of near an hour's duration, the enemy was bloodily and handsomely repulsed, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. We captured a few prisoners and two stand of colors. Second Sergt. W. J. Woltz, 29th Tennessee, advanced one hundred yards in front of our works, and captured the flag of the 27th Illinois. The flag was presented that regiment by Brig. Gen. Buford. Sergt. W. carried the flag to Major-Gen. Cheatham, and was ordered by that admirable officer to convey it to the headquarters of Lieut. Gen. Hardee. Upon arriving at Gen. Hardee's he inquired if he was at the right place, when Gen. Hardee replied: "Yes sir, I am Gen. Hardee; where did you get that flag?" "I captured it sir," says the sergeant, his face brightly beaming, "and general with your permission I will be pleased to keep it and send it to my sweetheart. "Certainly sir," replied the general, "give me your hand. I know no reason why you should not have it, and certainly no one is better entitled to it. You shall be promoted sir, what is your name?" The Sergeant modestly gave the name as above written. . .

A prisoner taken stated that he was told by his officers that he should take dinner in Atlanta on the 4th of July. Cannot you prevail upon "the powers that be" to let him stop off on his way to Anderson, Ga., the scene of his future campaign this summer, and take a dinner with some runaway negro in the barracks of your city? It is a pity to disappoint him!

Arkansas.

MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER, July 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Captured flags and banners, to the number of at least three or four hundred, are packed away at the War Department. They have been received from every portion of the Confederacy where a battle has been fought or a victory won. There are big flags and little flags, banners, markers and guidons; some of silk, and some of bunting—some plain and some embroidered; some bloody and stained with the gore of the bearer, and others as white and virgin as when they came from the fanatical hands of the "committee of presentation."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The following account of the capture of the rebel flag at Platte City should have appeared in yesterday morning's issue, but owing to the negligence of the clerk it was not received until after our forms were ready to go to press:

["] The dirty rag hoisted by the rebels under Thornton, was still flying in Platte City, Missouri, yesterday, when a scout from Gen. Davis' command at Weston, with the

old "hero" Capt. Fitzgerald, of the Sixteenth K. V. C., entered the town, cut down the pole, captured the rebel flag and twelve stand of arms, returning to Weston without the "rebs" being any the wiser.

The well-known "rebs" in town thought, as soon as they saw Capt. "Fitz," that the day of retribution had come, and were to be seen (their usual dodge) very busily weeding their gardens, milking their cows, and the like employments.

D. J. C. [""]

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, August 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Flag for the Forty-third Mississippi.

The following correspondence has come to our hands after a long delay:

Columbus, Miss, May 20, 1864.

Will Colonel Harrison and his gallant "Forty-Third" accept this banner as a slight token of the appreciation felt for the unflinching discharge of their duty in their country's defense.

When the star of battle waxes red, and the din of war grows loud, may the colors waving over their heads remind them that warm hearts at home regret their hardships and watch their progress with anxious hopes and earnest prayers.

And may they in the glorious future, as even in the honorable past, truly take for their motto: "non nobis solun [?] sed [?] patria et amicis"

Very respectfully,

Helen Cozart.

Headquarters, 43d Mississippi Regiment,

Line of Battle, May 29, 1864.

Miss Helen Cozart: I enjoyed the honor this day to receive by the hands of Mr. Henry McCune, the beautiful banner presented by yourself to the 43rd Mississippi regiment. If any consideration could heighten the feelings of gratitude and pleasure inspired by this fitting token of pure patriotism and unalloyed friendship, it would be the chaste and elegant terms in which the present is so modestly tendered.

Accept the gratitude of a soldier's heart, and be assured that whilst the beautiful folds of that battle flag wave over us, our hearts will draw fresh inspiration and courage, and our arms be more nerved to strike the invading foe. In the hour of peril, when the fierce rolling tide of battle, like a tempest of fire sweeps against our struggling columns, our hearts shall not grow fast, or our arms grow weary, for we then will remember, "that warm hearts at home regret our hardships, and watch our progress with anxious hopes and earnest prayers."

With sentiments of high regard,

I am very respectfully,

Richard Harrison, Col. Commanding

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, August 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Louisiana Guard Artillery.—This well known artillery company, among the first to leave New Orleans at the outbreak of the war, which has been recruiting in this vicinity

lately, is about again taking the field as Flying Artillery. To recount the deeds of this company, would be to write out the history of the war in Virginia, for, from the battles around Richmond to their last struggle at Kelly's Ford, this gallant company figured conspicuously in every engagement. As an earnest of the gallantry and valor of its members, we need only state that in the various engagements in which the company has taken part, it lost upwards of sixty-one killed and wounded.

We understand that, previous to its departure for the scene of action, the company will be treated with a handsome battle flag.

Mindful of the glories of the immortal chieftain, under whom it was their proud privilege to fight—Stonewall Jackson—the Louisiana Guard Artillery will again shed a new lustre [sic] upon the State which they so nobly represent, and gather new laurels on the dreary battle plain.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, August 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

The Flag Presentation Last Evening.—As already announced the Louisiana Guard Artillery, on their way to their new field of action, were presented last evening with a handsome and deftly made battle-flag. The flag was presented through Prof. Alex. Dimitry, of La., by New Orleans ladies now residing in our city. The presentation speech was marked by that fervor and eloquence so characteristic of Professor Dimitry.—The patriotic allocution exciting the brave boys to whom it was made, to renewed deeds of valor and daring, was enthusiastically received by a large throng that had collected around the steps of the City Hall, anxiously awaiting the expected ceremony. At the close of Prof. Dimitry's remarks, Sergeant Edwin Marks, who received the colors, answered in a neat and appropriately worded speech; which was the more strikingly original than it was stripped of all the cloying common places ordinarily used on such occasions. It exhibited the ardent and determined spirit of the soldier, like Sir Gallahad,
----- to battle for the right

To save from shame or thrall.

At the conclusion of Sergeant Marks' speech, Gov. Letcher made a few patriotic and well timed remarks, which kept the company and the attending crowd in right good humor.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, August 24, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

A Hot Place.—In one of the charges by Hardees' corps on the battle of the 22d July, near Atlanta, the flag of the 54th Georgia was perforated one hundred and fifteen times, and its staff twice broken by the enemy's shot.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Gallant Fifth.

Four companies, B, C, D, E, (A and F were mustered out some weeks ago) of the heroic Fifth, arrived in the city yesterday.

The officers in command were Major Walker, Captains Young, Morse, McCarty, Lieutenants Clark, Perren, Lane, Waters, and Dr. Carpenter.

A salute welcomed them at the Fort.

Better than the roar of the cannon, and deeper far than any outside display is the welcome right from the hearts of the people, of this heroic band.

We confess we were moved—moved only as a patriot heart can be stirred—when Major Walker—or as we all call him where best known, Sam Walker—unfolded to us the ball-riddled and battle-torn flag of the regiment. It is an eloquent memento of hard service, and patriotic daring. It is an emblem of heroic sacrifice, and loyal courage. It is proof of sacrifice and service not surpassed by any regiment.

To-morrow we shall give in detail the history of this brave regiment. Now we only offer them in the name of the city, and of the people of the State, their heartiest welcome!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 1-2

From Fort Smith.
The Rebels—Death of Capt. Beeler—Mail Rob-
bery—Ten Men Killed.

According to the latest advices from this place, the state of affairs there, and all over Arkansas, is still deplorable in the extreme.

It is difficult to perceive for what purpose any army is kept at all in Arkansas, for all the good ours is doing, unless it be to fill the pockets of contractors and officials, drive out the Union people, and protect the rebels. Such is, in fact, the tenor of all the information we receive from the most reliable sources.

There must be something very rotten down there.

The U. S. forces held a year ago, nearly the whole State, and thousands of the loyal citizens flocked to the old flag and welcomed it with boundless joy. To-day, the whole State, with the exception of a few acres of ground, is in the hands of the rebels, and nearly all the loyal people driven into exile!

Why is this? Who is to blame for this result? How were the heroic efforts of the loyal portion of Arkansas seconded by our military commander there? go and ask the countless thousands of poor wretched exiles that are scattered all over Kansas and other States. Ask the people who have been robbed and re robbed, till they have nothing more to be deprived of, except their lives.

If the line of policy prescribed in Arkansas was to "conciliate" the rebels, providing for the families of those in arms against the Government, of ignoring and snubbing the Union sentiment, harassing and oppressing Union men, ridiculing the new Free State Government and the men most active in its support—then the military authorities at Little Rock and Fort Smith certainly have filled the programme.

Whether this is according to the wishes of the Government, and in furtherance of the interest of the people, are questions which will soon be solved.

We subjoin a letter giving sad news from Fort Smith:

Fort Smith, August 15, 1864.

The rebels are still making inroads upon us every day, and are still as menacing as when you were here. We are still between hope and fear.

A sad affair happened last Friday, about fifteen miles of Van Buren. The mail

party, consisting of forty-nine, were fired upon suddenly. Ten were killed dead, eighteen escaped, the rest were captured, and one missing. All the mail was taken by them. It was the largest ever brought—amounting to 600 pounds.

Capt. Beeler, of the 13th Kansas, was killed the same evening, trying to capture some bushwhackers that he found in a house near Van Buren. He shot the Captain of the band, who, after he had fell, in return shot Beeler. No more of either party were killed. The 13th captured several horses, already saddled—one of them had Col. Bowen's saddle on him.

I should have said that no one of the party that took the mail was killed; they made a complete thing of it.

Van Buren is now threatened by the rebels, and you need not be surprised to hear that it is taken soon, as they are prowling around it.

This evening the river is in good boating stage, and it makes us a little buoyant too.

I received a letter from Steele's headquarters, containing a copy of Lincoln's letter to Steele, instructing him to regard the new State Government, as the Senators and Representatives had been received. It was published in the Era of last week.

Lieut. Crocker has not yet got his papers. Sellers is mustered chaplain of the 12th. Hover is under arrest, by Col. Adams, for traitorous language. A spy of the rebels was taken near the town, and is now in the guard house. Fourteen of the 2d Kansas deserted since you left.

There has been one boat here with hospital supplies since you left.

The 18th Iowa left Clarksville last week, and before they were out of sight the rebels took it. Cool! They are here now. We are penned up now, certain.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 4, 1864, p. 3, c. 4

The Fourth Alabama.

The Fourth Alabama.—The Duodecien Society of Marion, Alabama are about to give a concert for the purpose of raising funds to purchase a battle flag for the glorious old Fourth Alabama which stood so nobly on the bloody field of the first Manassass [sic] by the side of the fighting 8th Georgia. The proposed battle flag to have the name of each battle the regiment has been in, embroidered on the flag, and to have a streamer for each company, composed of red, white and blue ribbon four inches wide, on which to embroider the names of those who have been killed in battle.

FORT SMITH NEW ERA, September 10, 1864, p. 3, c. 3

The Color-Bearer.

A correspondent of the Chicago Post relates the following of the bravery and self-sacrifice of the color-bearer of the 27th Illinois.

In the bloody charge led by General Hooker against Kenesaw [sic], the 27th regiment was pressing upon the rebel works, and when they approached very near them Michael Delaney, the color-bearer, rushed some ten paces forward of the regiment, and,

holding aloft the starry banner of his country, shouted to his comrades to follow. Just then a ball struck his left arm, inflicting a flesh wound, from which the blood trickled in profuse currents.

Still grasping the flat, and keeping it to the breeze, he drew his revolver, and rushing forward, leaped upon the works, waving his flag, and firing his pistol upon the foe.

Thus, standing upon the enemy's works, his pistol in hand, and his colors streaming over his head, the rebels approached him, one on each side, and thrust their bayonets into the sides of the hero martyr. He felt the cold steel pierce to the very quick of his young life, yet he did not falter. With the blood gushing from his wounds, he clasped the flag to his breast and bore it back in safety to his comrades, among whom he soon after bled to death.

Though no star or eagle decorated his shoulders, he is of the country's heroes, his name stamped upon theirs high on the roll of honor. Though no sculptured marble may mark the spot of his lonely grave among the melancholy pines of Northern Georgia, his intrepid bravery entitle him to the homage of all who honor the flag so bravely bore and laid down his life to save. The 27th Illinois suffered heavily, but behaved nobly, in this fierce and unequal contest of the 27th.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

The Flag of Peace.—The peace flag has at last been flung to the breeze in New York [illegible] the length of an August day it waved from the Cooper Institute, gladdening many a heart with its mute prophecy. Too long had the insanguined banner of Mars, or the baleful black flag of Abolition waved triumphantly over our city, so long had the emblems of hate and force polluted the pure air of heaven, and insulted the sorrows of our people; but at last—harbinger of the dawning of a better day—our eyes, offended by the gloom of the one, and the glare of the other, rested on the Flag of Peace with its blessed blazonry, and its inspired motto.

The flag, which was the gift of the ladies of New York, was costly, and beautiful, worthy of the donors and the cause. It was of spotless white, and in the centre a dove was represented bearing an olive branch, and beneath was the inscription, "Peace on earth. Good will toward all men."—Metropolitan Record.

MOBILE REGISTER AND ADVERTISER, November 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Flag Presentation.—An interesting flag presentation took place at the War Department last evening. A courier from Gen. Lee's army entered the office of the Secretary of War, bearing ten Yankee battle flags, when the following dialogue occurred:

Courier.—Mr. Secretary, here are some more of the same sort of old battle flags I have been bringing you from time to time. What shall I do with them?

Secretary.—Take them to the least crowded of the four acre lots where we keep such lumber, and see if you can manage to make room for them; if not, you must carry them to Castle Thunder.—[Richmond Dispatch.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 9, 1864, p. 4, c. 4

LaGrange, Dec. 3d, 1864.

Ed. Te.—Knowing the great interest you feel in whatever concerns Terry and

Lubbock's Regiment of Texas Rangers, I am induced to write you a few lines in order that the numerous friends of the regiment may sympathize with them, in the loss of their beautiful flag, presented them by the ladies of Nashville, Tenn. My son John G. Haynie, writes from near Rome, Ga., date October 16th, in which he says: "On the 13th of this month, Col. Harrison commanding a division of cavalry, our brigade in the division, and Col. Armisted's brigade in front of ours, moved out to Beach Creek, six miles from Rome, and opened a fight, Col. Armisted's brigade on our front and left, and battery posted to command the road. The enemy came up with a much larger force than ours, and after a battle of some time, they took our battery as it was moving off, they charged and drove us from our position, and all fell back in confusion.

After the regiment had gone through a thick wood, the color bearer looked up and saw the flag was gone, he only having the staff, it was too late to go back, as the Yanks were coming on. We sent back a scout next day, but did not find it, and we have since learned that the Yanks found it. We have the pleasure of knowing they did not capture it from the flag bearer. We all grieve over its loss on account of its fair donors. Its folds have waved over our regiment in many a hard fought, bloody battle, but the worst of luck will happen to the best of people sometimes. Our army is in fine spirits and hopeful of success."

And now, Mr. Editor, I propose that the mothers, sisters, and numerous friends of this regiment make up a subscription and purchase a new flag and through the ladies of your city present it, in behalf of the ladies of Texas, to Major S. P. Christian and Capt. F. Kyle, to be by them presented to the regiment on their return, as a token of our appreciation of their long tried, arduous and faithful services in behalf of our beloved Confederacy.

If the above suggestion meets your approbation, please start the subscription and annex my name for five dollars in specie.

Yours Respectfully,
Ann E. Haynie.

[We add five dollars. Who next?—Ed. Tel.]

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, December 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

From Yesterday's Evening Edition.
Proposed Alteration in the Confederate Flag.

We have been shown the design of the proposed change in the Confederate Flag, a subject brought up yesterday in the Senate by a resolution, which was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs. The remodeled flag, as proposed in the resolution, will present this feature distinctive from the present design: the outer half of the field being changed to a red bar extending across the width. We understand that the army is almost universally in favor of this change, and many of the highest naval authorities have expressed their warm approval of the design mentioned above.—This design is proposed by an officer in the army, and approved by General Lee as adding distinctness and character to the flag, but was modestly referred by him to the "naval gentlemen," as best qualified to judge of such matters.

We have read letters from several naval officers—to whom the plan has been

submitted—and they express their entire approbation of the proposed amendment. Among those who have thus expressed favorable opinions we may mention Commodore Forrest, Captain S. S. Lee, in charge of the Department of Orders and Details, Captain W. H. Parker, commanding School-ship Patrick Henry and commandant of Naval Academy, Captain Murray Mason, in charge of the Richmond Naval Rendezvous, and Colonel A. R. Boteler, Chairman of Committee on Flag and Seal in the last Congress which adopted the present flag.

The view taken by these gentlemen is that the flag as at present designed partakes too much of the character of a "flag of truce" when drooping. The new design will relieve it of this objectionable feature, and will, we doubt not, be adopted.

RICHMOND [VA] WHIG, December 17, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Splendid Spurs.—We saw, yesterday, one of a pair of splendid silver spurs, made by Mr. F. L. Barre, of this city. The shanks of the spur, from the curves to the ends, are made in the form of a cannon with trunnions, and the heel piece represents a miniature mortar, enveloped in the Confederate flag—the rowel being pivoted in a ball at the mouth of the mortar.—The whole design is artistic, and the execution really creditable to Mr. L. Barre. The spurs have been made to order for Gen. Rosser's staff as a present for their distinguished leader, of whom it may be said that "like a belted knight of old, he has truly won his spurs."

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 3-4
For the Telegraph.

Rangers' Camp, }
Turner's Mills [?], near Tuscumbia, Ala. }
September 21st, 1864.

Yesterday was a marked era in our history. A new, elegant and beautiful flag was floating in the breeze at headquarters. The rich material had been purchased in Nashville, and the chaste work had been wrought by fair hands in the vicinity. The ground is in the form of a parallelogram and of blue silk, whilst there is a round field of lilly [sic] white in the center. On this there rests a Maltese cross of bright red silk, on which are worked eleven stars with white silk floss. On the one side of this white field, and around the cross, there is worked with blue silk floss, viz: "*Ducit amor Patriae*," "TERRY'S TEXAS RANGERS;" on the other, "*God defend the right*," "Terry's Texas Rangers."

The following is the letter of presentation and the reply of the ladies:
Soldiers of the 8th Texas Cavalry:

Gallant heroes: While in the iron grasp of a merciless foe,—while surrounded on every side by glittering bayonets, and the threats of an unprincipled soldiery,—we have dared with our own hands to work for you this battle flag which we present to you. Upon such occasions we know that it is customary to say much, but language would fail to portray our feelings, or express the deep emotions of our hearts, as your many heroic and gallant deeds—the many bloody battles fought and won—arise before us to bear testimony of your truth and fidelity to your country and to us. Yes! gallant heroes, well have you made your pledges to your country true. But onward, still onward under this banner until you shall hear the shout of freedom, the thunders of a liberated people echoing along the mountains and re-echoing in the depths of the valleys. Then shall you

stand forth wreathed with immortal laurels, decked with the gems that valor wins. Our minds will draw sublime pictures of your gallant, heroic band rushing on with this banner, midst the thickest of the fight, to glory and to victory. By the memory of Shiloh, where your blood was poured forth like water, and ran trickling to dye the bosom of the beautiful Tennessee, whose rippling waves are now singing the requiem of your fallen comrades. By the memory of those plains covered with your blood, the redness of which is changed into black, emblems of mourning for those brave ones who gave their lives in defence [sic] of our sacred soil—by the memory of our bondage and the death of your loved Terry, strike—strike to avenge—strike to redeem—strike for the truth, and GOD WILL DEFEND THE RIGHT.

REPLY.

Camp Texas Rangers, }
September 21st, 1864. }

Ladies: The beautiful banner which you did us the honor to prepare and send us, by the hands of our mutual friends, was received on yesterday, together with the cheering, brave and inspiring letter penned by your hands and dictated by your hopeful hearts. It were idle to attempt to express the deep feeling produced by its reception, and vain to undertake a description of the manifestations of exalted and enthusiastic regard in which the precious gift and its beloved donors are held by "Terry's Texas Rangers." Under its bright and beautiful folds we pledged ourselves anew, and again dedicated ourselves to the high and holy cause in which we are engaged.

Inspired by your words, and the mottoes inscribed upon our new banner, old vows and old resolutions were rejuvenated, and higher, holier and more determined efforts promised. How well these promises may be kept we leave you to determine by our future conduct. Nerved by the just cause of our bleeding country, cheered by the smiles of our brave and beautiful sisters, and sustained by their prayers, I feel no hesitancy in pledging you that where the fight rages fiercest and danger lies thickest; your banner shall be seen like the white plume of Henry of Navarre, to dance upon the surge of battle. Though our ranks have been sadly thinned since last the beautiful streets of the "Rock City" echoed to the tramp of our thousand horses feet. Yet the hearts of the few who are left are as dauntless, their resolves as firm and their hopes as high. Hope on then, Sisters in Liberty, and know that while one is left with strength to strike a blow, it shall be struck at the shackles which fetter thee, that Tennessee shall be redeemed from the iron grasp of the spoiler, by the help of God and Southern arms. Already the dark cloud which has so long lowered above you is dispersing, and through its gloomy folds glimpses of the silver lining appear. Yet a little while and all shall be well, for "God" will "defend the Right." Trust us then, stimulated by the high incentives you have held up before us, to "strike to avenge, strike to redeem, strike for the Truth." The proudest and happiest day of our existence is that upon which were announced to us, those "words that burn," coming as they did, from the fair daughters of our sister State, delivered under the frowns of oppressions of the hated foe. Promising you that your gift shall never be dishonored, nor trail in the dust before the invaders of your homes and country, and with the hope that we may yet be allowed to wave it over the Capitol of Tennessee redeemed, disenthralled, free, I beg to subscribe myself in behalf of "Terry's Texas Rangers," in

weal or woe.

Your friend in truth,
Gustave Cook,
Lieut. Colonel Comd'g.

During the day it was inspected by all the passers by and elicited many marks of esteem for the heroic ladies of Middle Tenn., and many solemn vows that their bondage should soon cease, and their homes should be rescued from the foul presence of the unprincipled soldiery, which have so long oppressed, insulted and robbed them. At dress parade in the evening it was presented to the regiment and their letter was read by Lieut. Colonel Cook, after which he was called on for a speech. He replied briefly, paying an eloquent tribute to the fair donors, when three hearty cheers were given for the ladies of Nashville. Our old flag, sent to us over two years ago by two fair daughters of Texas, and which has proudly floated over us ever since, was then folded up for preservation among the archives of our State. Oh! what varied memories cluster around our old flag! How many of our gallant comrades have fallen under it? It now belongs to the past of our bloody history. May our children gaze with delight upon its dimmed stars and tattered borders, for long years after our country shall have gained her independence. soon our new banner will dance proudly upon the breeze of Tennessee, and our prayer is that it may ere long wave in triumph before the eyes of the beautiful donors, upon the fortifications and through the streets of their glorious city, when the voice of oppression shall be heard no more, and the glittering bayonets of the cruel and hated foe shall never again sparkle in the bright sunlight around their homes.

R. F. B.

[We presume this is the flag that was lost in October.—Ed. Tel.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 2, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Cradles that have Robbed Themselves.

"Robbing the cradle and the grave?" Jeff. Davis *has* to do that. What shall be said of a people whose cradles rob themselves for soldiers for its armies, and of graves that give up their dead to fight for motherland and Freedom? What a scene was that in the War Office on Monday! Children crowding forward with offerings of Rebel standards snatched from Rebel hands on bloodiest fields of battle—fought for and won by those whom the law calls "infants," and the sisters and the mothers call "the boys." A dishonorable peace to be made while a cradle in America rocks such warrior infancy as this! Pshaw! Oh, what an awakening for fools and knaves on this and on the other side of the Atlantic, when these cradles shall stop rocking and the infants get out and go to the field, for a purified Republic and for Democracy in America. But to the scene in the War Department.

A flag captured by Private Jeremiah Parks, Ninth New York Cavalry, a youth not yet 18 years of age, and who has not yet been in service two months. The Secretary expressed the hope that before the war was terminated Parks would win a Major General's commission.

Sweeney, who captured the flag supposed to belong to the late General Ramseur's headquarters, is not yet 18 years of age. His explanation to the Secretary of

the capture was very amusing—"Me and another one of the boys," said he, "saw an ambulance and ordered it to halt. Says the driver, 'the General ordered the ambulance to go on.' Says I, 'What General?' Says the driver, 'General Ramseur.' Says I, that is the very man I am looking for.' So the other boy and myself took Gen. Ramseur, the Surgeon, the ambulance, the drier and the horses." Gen. Custer explained that the boy had on a grey jacket, when he made the capture, and thus misled the driver of Gen. Ramseur's ambulance. The Secretary said he would like to see the "other boy," who Sweeney stated was Corpl. Fred Lyons, 1st Vermont Cavalry. Secretary Stanton then returned to these soldiers the thanks of the Department and of the Government for their gallantry in this great and brilliant battle stating that each of them would be furnished a medal in commemoration of their bravery.

CHARLESTON MERCURY, January 4, 1865, p. 1, c. 3

The Nashville Journal of the 24th is full of the Yankee accounts about Hood's reverse. It says:

. . . It is said that, in passing through Franklin, the rebels gutted all the stores and a number of private residences. In Maury County they have been conscripting everybody able to go into the army, and confiscating the property of all who had fled the conscription. It is thought they will make a free use of whatever may be in the stores of Columbia, now that they have to leave. A citizen of Columbia informs us that nearly all the mills in Maury County had been burned by the Federals when they were evacuating that region, and when the rebels shall have left the county the citizens will find themselves poorer by several millions of dollars.

Gen. James F. Knipe, of the Seventh Cavalry Division, made a lucky hit on Saturday afternoon, near Brentwood, capturing two flags, belonging to the Fourth and Thirtieth Louisiana Cavalry, together with about two hundred and fifty prisoners, including twenty commissioned officers, two brigade musicians, and two sets of musical instruments--one of silver and the other of brass. The flag of the Thirtieth Louisiana was faded and torn, red cotton ground, with blue cross, and twelve silver bullion stars on the cross. That of the Fourth Louisiana (commanded by Colonel Hunter, who was also captured) is a magnificent one. The ground is of red bunting, with a cross made of heavy blue silk, the border of yellow twilled silk, twelve gold stars being upon the cross. This flag bears the following inscription: "Jackson, Port Hudson, Baton Rouge, and Shiloh."

[NEW ORLEANS] DAILY PICAYUNE, January 15, 1865, p. 7, c. 3

Sale of a Rebel Flag.—Mr. Joseph L. Henshaw sold at auction at the Merchants' Exchange, this noon, a rebel flag, made of silk, and presented to Capt. Chas. M. Morris, of the pirate Florida, by the Southern ladies of Paris. The flag was captured with the pirate, and sold for \$50, which is to be added to the fund of the Sailor's National Fair.

[Boston Paper.]

CLARKE COUNTY [AL] JOURNAL, January 19, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

The old battle flag of the Washington artillery, New Orleans, is advertised as lost. It was shipped from Richmond to Columbia, S. C., to be exhibited at a ladies' fair, and was lost in transit.

DALLAS HERALD, January 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
From the Richmond Dispatch of December 7th.

The New Confederate Flag.—The new flag for the Confederacy, if the present pattern before Congress is adopted, will be a decided improvement on the one now in use. The new, instead of an entire white field, has a red bar filling one half of the field; and when hanging against the staff does not present the pale "flag of truce" appearance that the old does. We understand that the new design is approved by Gen. Lee as adding to the distinctness of our present flag, but is referred by him to naval gentlemen, as being better judges of such matters. Com. Forrest, Capt. S. S. Lee, and other officers of the navy, approve the new design, and it was reported on favorably yesterday by the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs, who recommend its adoption. The new design of the flag is by Major A. L. Rodgers, Confederate States Artillery.

DALLAS HERALD, April 6, 1865, p. 1, c. 3

We received yesterday through the kind attention of our friend Capt. LaBlache, the flag ordered by us some time since for the Rangers, and it is certainly the finest flag we ever saw. It is a battle flag 48 inches square, of heavy red flag silk, having the blue bars of the same material six inches wide. The white border of the bars and the stars are heavy silver embroidery, and the flag has a heavy silver fringe all around it. It is indeed the best flag that could be made, and will prove a gift worthy the noble regiment for which it is intended. The cost of the flag was one hundred and fifty dollars in Havana. Capt. LaBlache kindly purchased and brought it in without further charge.—Houston Telegraph.

FORT SMITH NEW ERA, May 13, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

Flag Presentation.—The battle-flag of the 1st Ark. Cav. was presented to the State by Col. A. W. Bishop, A. G. Ark., formerly Lieut. Col. of the above Regiment, in behalf of the latter, before the adjournment of the Legislature.

The presentation ceremonies speeches etc., were highly interesting and were witnessed by Maj. Gen. Reynolds, Gov. Murphy and other distinguished gentlemen.