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The Spoils at Seven Pines.---A letter from a “Mobile Soldier Boy,” published in the “Register” embraces the following paragraphs:

Our boys then made for the plunder everything you could want laying around in immense quantities. Eatables, clothing, ambrotypes, writing materials, guns, sabres [sic], pistols, swords, and everything, in one immense heap and glorious confusion.

There were in one place three barrels of parched and ground coffee, and a lot of Cuba sugar. My mess—four of us—got about twenty pounds of coffee and twenty-five or thirty of sugar. Our boys regaled themselves on crackers and butter, pickled oysters, sardines, clams, lobsters, &c., but I went to sleep.

I was entirely used up; my shoes hurt me, and I had put my feet outside of them, and got along that way pretty well. I woke next morning and had just time to prepare a cup of Yankee coffee with solidified milk, which went fine and greatly invigorated me. I then walked around a little and helped myself, as it commenced to rain, first to a grey flannel overshirt, about large enough for Charles Gage, and threw it over my clothes; it nearly touched my heels. Then I got the following:

One fine oil cloth blanket, one rubber haversack, one pair ladies common pegged shoes, just my fit; two pair fine socks, belonging to W. G. David, surgeon 98th New York; one portfolio size 8x10; one patent ink stand and one bottle of ink; towels, soap, fine sponges, bandages, lint, and adhesive plaster; and last of all, about two yards fine oil silk. So you can see I was in for the surgeon’s part. I went into the chest, for I thought I might get hurt and would need them. Everything in the medicine chest was of the best and finest kind. A few of our company got gold watches and one or two ladies’ night caps, and also saw a lot of their under clothing. What a female wanted out there in that swampy place I cannot tell.

The wounded in and near Richmond are asking us for shirts, drawers, &c. We have at this office a large quantity of the goods out of which the garments can be made. Will the ladies of the city and vicinity be kind enough to call for it and make it up into clothing, during the present week?

We feel sure that we will not make such an appeal to the ladies in vain; for they have never yet flagged in their noble efforts to alleviate the sufferings of our soldiers.

Joseph R. Wilson,
Chairman, &c.
Colored Linens for
Soldiers’ Shirts!
William Shear

Has just received a supply of Colored Linens for Soldiers’ Shirts, superior to the Cotton article, to which he respectfully invites the attention of the public.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Ladies’ Volunteer Association.—Every member of this organization is requested to meet as early as possible, on the morning Fourth of July, at the Masonic Hall, equipped with thimble and needle, to meet pressing demands from Richmond.

By order of the President,
Mrs. William Schley.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Fourth of July.

This day, identified with so much that is glorious to Southern heroism and statesmanship, returns upon us concurrently with events which add a crowning chapter to the honorable history of the Southern people. It comes at a time when Southern valor has by a series of heroic exploits, secured, beyond cavil, the birth of a new nation, and placed it on an elevation where it must soon command the recognition, the respect, and the admiration of all civilized governments. The history of our young Republic is written in blood, and the pages, though few as yet, are resplendent with deeds of valor. Her future career will shine, we hope, as conspicuously in its wise statesmanship, its virtuous purposes, and its unswerving devotion to the principles on which both revolutions were founded. The Declaration of Independence would never have been written but for Southern scorn of injustice and tyranny. The second revolution, now in progress to vindicate the rights which the South helped to achieve in the days of 1776, would have been unnecessary had the North not proved incapable of appreciating those rights.

The further career of the two republics will prove that the Southern people best know how properly to appreciate and maintain true liberty and independence.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Celebration of the Fourth of July and the Victory of Richmond.

We learn that arrangements have been made by Col. Rains, of the Arsenal, and our city authorities, for the proper observance of this great occasion. The programme is as follows:

1. Salute by the employees of the Georgia Railroad in the morning.
2. Salute at the Arsenal at noon by Col. Rains.
3. Salute in the evening by the city authorities.
4. Procession of Government forces employed in the Arsenal and Machine Shop, between 7 and 8 o’clock, P. M. The firemen of the city are respectfully requested to join this
5. Display of sky rockets at the Government machine works after dark.

**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 CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 4**

Proposals for Making Bags,

Proposals for making 20,000 Dundee Bagging Corn Bags, to hold two bushels each, will be received at this office until Saturday next.

S. H. Oliver,
Captain & A.Q.M.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4**

Government Works.
Wanted,

Machinists, Moulders [sic] and Blacksmiths, at the Foundry and Machine Works in Augusta, Ga. None but first class workmen need apply.

Geo. W. Rains,
Lieut. Col. Commanding.

Headquarters Gov. Works, July 7th, 1862.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4**

Dog Skins Wanted.

We will pay Fifty Cents each for Dog Skins, in good condition delivered at store.

Jessup & Hatch.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4**

Willow Wood

Will be purchased at the Government Powder works, in lots of 25 or 50 cords, at the rate of 9 per cord, delivered and cored on the premises, about 100 yards more or less, from the canal.

The Wood must be sound, free from knots, stripped of the bark, and split up into pieces not larger than the arm. it must be entirely clean, as mud or dirt destroys its value for making
gunpowder. The Willow must be cut into length of three feet, and the Willow cord is taken at 14 feet long, 3 feet broad, and 3 feet high, containing 125 cubic feet. The branches or small limbs are preferred, all sizes of which are taken.

Geo. W. Rains,
Lieut. Col. Commanding.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 11, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The Ladies of Waynesboro, Ga.—We are informed that the ladies of Waynesboro, with that generosity which characterizes the ladies of the South generally, have refreshments prepared daily for the sick and wounded soldiers on the trains passing that town. All honor to the kind-hearted ladies of Waynesboro.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

From the Sandersville Georgian.
Cotton Yarn.

Some weeks ago, it was proposed by quite a number of citizens of this county, to form a club, and send an agent to Grindal Shoals Mills, in South Carolina, to purchase cotton yarn, which it was understood could be had at $1 per bunch; and the editor of this paper was solicited to be that agent. Fearing there may be some obstacle in the way in purchasing the yarn, and to avoid unnecessary expense to the people, we addressed a letter to the proprietor of the mills, Mr. Sims, stating the facts in the case, and inquiring to know if the yarn could be had. A few days ago we received the following reply. If all our people were actuated by the same noble principles manifested by Mr. Sims, how differently might we now be situated.

Grindal’s Shoals, on the Pacolet,}
May 26, 1862 }

J. M. G. Medlock, Esq.—Dear Sir:—Yours of the 14th inst., in behalf of yourself and friends, has just reached me; and for fear of a useless trouble to yourself, I answer by first mail. My factory is a small concern, appended to my plantation, run by my own hands, and generally using my own cotton. I have no corporate company to vote away either my money or soul. I am one who have not entered into this business of a dissolution of the Government without due consideration. I signed the Ordinance of Nullification, the Ordinance of 1852, and the Ordinance of 1860. I have always believed we had to fight for it, and have always thought that there should be mutual sacrifice and aid to each other to achieve our independence. The consequence of this has been, that I have held everything of mine at the old price. This, of course, has caused a heavy run upon me—so much so that I cannot supply one twentieth of the demands made. I have endeavored, as far as possible, to confine the supply of my yarn to the wives, mothers and children of the poorer class of soldiers who are in service—and even at this, I fail to furnish all those even close around me. You will at once perceive, sir, that I cannot furnish you. I regret it; and I regret to see the extortion prevailing in our country, in this time of so great distress. I wish to God that I could clothe the whole Confederate army, even at the risk of being the poorer man. Be pleased to let this be generally known, as it may save other persons from a useless application, and myself the mortification of refusing.

Respectfully, yours, etc.,
Jos. Starke Sims.
Miss Susan Archer Talley.—The Norfolk correspondent of the New York Herald says: Miss Susan Archer Talley, the Southern authoress, who was arrested in April last at the house of Captain Smith, near Newport’s News, on suspicion of being a spy, arrived in this city on Thursday from Fort McHenry, where she has resided for the past two months. She is deaf and dumb, but a quick and graceful writer, and seems to have enough faculties left to do us harm whenever she is able.

Ministering Angels.—The Ladies of Orangeburg.—A beautiful example, worthy of record and imitation, was given by the ladies of Orangeburg, S. C., on Wednesday. The down Columbia train had on board between 50 and 60 of our brave soldiers wounded in the late series of battles below Richmond, on their way to their homes. As the train reached Orangeburg the ladies appeared with bountiful supplies of coffee, tea, milk, wines, cakes, hot rolls and all the numerous delicacies usually found in the country. These were dispensed by these ministering angels with a liberal hand, the recipients scarcely given time to do more than show their astonishment by mute expressions of pleasant surprise and grateful acknowledgments.—Chas. Courier.

Where are the “ministering angels” of Augusta? Surely, they will not tire in well doing. They have already received the blessings of thousands of wayworn soldiers, who have enjoyed the refreshments prepared by their hands, for the former passing through this city. Will they not continue the good work, and enjoy the happiness of knowing that they are ministering to the wants of the brave men who have been wounded or lost their health in the great struggle for Southern independence? We appeal then, to them, to emulate the example of the good ladies of Orangeburg, S. C., of Waynesboro, and of Berzelia. Nobody can perform this duty so well as they, and to aid them in the cause, we propose that subscriptions be opened at prominent places at once, so that there may be no delay in commencing the work.

“Where are the ‘Ministering Angels’ of Augusta?”—We fear that we have done injustice to the ladies of Augusta in a paragraph which we published on Sunday morning last, commencing with the above interrogatory—not so much by what we said, as by what we left unsaid; and hasten, therefore, to make the amende as soon as possible.

Our object in penning the paragraph was simply to call upon the ladies to continue their labors of love in procuring refreshments for the sick and wounded soldiers—at one of the railroad depots—as they had formerly done for the healthy troops passing through this city to take their parts in the great drama of the war.

We find, on reflection and in conversation with a gentleman well posted in the matter, that this is impracticable. Efforts have been made to procure rooms contiguous to the railroad, where the sick and wounded might be attended to and refreshments procured for them, but these efforts have not been attended with success. Still, the gentlemen composing the Hospital Committee have done all in their power to alleviate the sufferings of these passing soldiers, and to provide for their wants; while the physicians at the hospital are untiring in the performance of their arduous duties—and as for the ladies—Heaven bless them!—they give their time and attention freely to the suffering soldier, and provide refreshments for them, as far as possible, with that liberality which has ever characterized the ladies of Augusta.
We hope that we have not been misunderstood that we have not been suspected of ignoring their efforts in behalf of the soldier—for we never dreamed such a thing. we were simply of the opinion that a car or two might be run through from the South Carolina to the Georgia and Savannah railroad depots, and that refreshments might be provided in one of these depots where the ladies could conveniently dispense these for the wounded and jaded troops, and the latter not be subjected to a long walk or to unnecessary delays in their journeys homeward. If this is impracticable, of course, we have nothing more to say, but to ask our fair friends to pardon any seeming reflection upon them in our former paragraph.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Refreshments for the Soldiers.—We learn that Mr. John G. Coffin, of this city, has, under the auspices of the Georgia Relief and Hospital Association, been provided with coffee, sugar, and other refreshments, which he will be pleased to present to the soldiers as they pass Kingsville, S. C., on the train.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

On Consignment.

15 Dozen Jamaica Lime Juice;
50 Dozen Cotton Cards, Whittimore, No. 10;
50 Boxes Pearl Starch—very fine.

        J. A. Ansley.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

To Make Hard Tallow Candles.—Wm. summer, of Pomaria, S. C., furnishes the following to the Charleston Courier:

To one pound of tallow take five or six leaves of the prickly pear (cactus opuntia); split them, and boil in the tallow, without water, for half an hour, or more; strain, and mould the candles. The wicks should have been previously dipped in spirits of turpentine, and dried.

If the tallow, at first, is boiled in water, and the water changed four or five times, it will be bleached, and rendered free from impurities; then prepare, by frying with prickly pears to harden it.

In this way we have made tallow candles nearly equal to the best adamantine.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 17, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

A Praiseworthy Undertaking.—We have been requested to state that Miss M. A. Buie, of Edgefield District, S. C., has determined to make up by subscription, and by her own contributions, 1,000 yards of cloth for the soldiers, and to be given to the Relief Societies for distribution. Col. Gregg, of the Graniteville Factory promises to give 500 yards of cloth over, if the 1,000 yards are purchased at his factory—that is to say, he will give 1,500 yards for the price of 1,000.—This is commendable, and Miss Buie should certainly succeed in her patriotic enterprise.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 17, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The Graniteville Factory.—A correspondent writes to us that the Graniteville Factory,
Graniteville, S. C., is in a flourishing condition, turning out 16,000 yards of cloth weekly. It runs 336 looms, and works 350 hands. The Factory will soon be increased in size and in the number of hands employed.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 17, 1862, p. 3, c. 2**

Carry Me a Little Farther.—At the battle of Shiloh, early in the action, I saw a young warrior by a tree aiming deliberately towards the enemy with a Sharp’s rifle, and, from curiosity, I rode up to him and asked him who he was shooting at. The reply was, “at those everlasting Yanks; I want to put an end to some of them.” I asked him why he did not advance, and he said, “my leg is broken, but if you will carry me a little further, I will kill more of them, for I have yet six cartridges.” This brave fellow, whose leg was afterwards amputated, was a young Cherokee, formerly from Tahlequah, Cherokee Nation.

D. G.
Mobile Register.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 1**

Praiseworthy.—The Superintendents of the Georgia and the Augusta & Savannah Railroads are running cars to the South Carolina Railroad depot daily, to convey the sick and wounded soldiers passing through our city to their respective roads. The Georgia Hospital and Relief Association have, also, in connection with this praiseworthy movement, established a wayside hospital on Reynolds street, where the sick and wounded soldiers are provided with rest and refreshment. A number of kind-hearted ladies and gentlemen devote their time and attention to this object—so patriotic and so worthy of support.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1**

We copy the following paragraphs from the Richmond (Va.) Whig, of July 16th:

**Havelocks.**—At this season, last year, numerous ladies and little girls, were constantly engaged in making up “havelocks” for the soldiers. These useful articles are much wanted now, to shield the faces and necks of our brave boys from the scorching rays of the sun, and we trust that the hint intended to be conveyed by this paragraph will be so far understood that every lady who can spare the time will procure some suitable material, and “make up” as many havelocks as practicable for distribution to the soldiers.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 2**

Too Good Looking.—The Kingston (N. Y.) Argus says that several young ladies of that village volunteered as army nurses, but had been rejected on account of their good looks.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 4**

Tupelo, July 12, 1862.

To Southern Editors:

Gentlemen: Our fruits and vegetables are ripening upon their branches, and essential service to our cause may be effected by urging in time upon our people the necessity of preserving that surplus which has been habitually wasted. No efforts should be spared to save every edible which can be preserved, in such manner and form as will prevent decay and admit of easy transportation.

Apples, peaches, pears, figs, okra, pepers [sic], &c., can all be readily and cheaply dried,
and would thus materially aid to supply, throughout the year, not only nutritious food, but that variety in diet which is so essential to health. Our soldiers require something more to maintain their manly vigor than the salted meat and badly cooked bread to which the necessities of our beleaguered land have long and often reduced their diet. A more savory and varied dish, which the products of our soils can bountifully furnish, would more effectually keep our hospitals empty and our camps from the languid, pallid victims of the blood-destroying scurvy, than physic and physicians.

The preservation of fruit can be superintended by our noble women, whose glorious devotion has already been recorded on the pages of parliamentary history by the chivalric gentlemen of England. Let them be informed that they could thus aid to save the lives of more braves in our camps and the hearts of more mourners in our homes, than are killed and wounded by the bullets of low-born Yankees in a bloody battle and there need be little fear that this season will witness our fruits wastefully destroyed by the stock, or prodigally rotting on the ground.

While loftier motives should prompt their careful preservation, I am authorized to add another inducement, by Major John J. Walker, whose zeal and talent are now, fortunately for our soldiers, devoted to them, at the post of Chief Commissary of this Department, where energy, ability, and sympathy with suffering are so much needed.

He gives his assurance that he will promptly purchase for our soldiers, at a fair and liberal price, all dried, (or otherwise preserved) fruits and vegetables.

It is hoped that these views will meet with our approbation, and will therefore be pressed upon the public notice.

Very respectfully, your obed’t servant,

Stanford E. Chaille,
Medical Inspector, &c.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Augusta Soldier’s Wayside Home.

This hospital is located on Reynolds Street just opposite the South Carolina Railroad Depot. It is under the auspices of the Georgia Hospital and Relief Association, which has the supervision and control of it. But its successful establishment is, to a large degree, due to the zeal and energy of the ladies, who appropriated a considerable portion of what they realized from the Fair instituted by them to raise funds for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers. Many ladies have since given the Soldier’s Wayside Home much of their personal attention, and are daily contributing, by their sympathizing presence and exertions, to carry out the benevolent purposes of the projectors.

The Wayside Home is designed to minister to the comfort of the sick and wounded soldiers passing through our city. It furnishes shelter and refreshment to those who arrive prostrated by sickness and fatigue of travel. Ice water to drink, a basin of cool water, a towel and a clean shirt await each sick, or wounded and toil-worn soldier, and a surgeon to dress his wound; after which a comfortable meal is provided, and he is then conveyed carefully back to the Railroad car. An omnibus is always in waiting, at the command of the Association, to run between the door and the different depots. If the soldier prefers to layover for a day and night to rest, or if his condition requires it, a clean and comfortable cot, and physicians and servants to wait on him, are provided for him. In fact, this wayside hospital is what its name imports, “the
Soldiers Wayside Home.” A visit to it any day, about the time of the arrival of the South Carolina train, could not fail to interest the feelings of a benevolent man or woman. It would teach a lesson of practical charity, and open the heart to increased liberality in behalf of our brave and patriotic soldiers. There would be seen in the mute eloquence of pale faces and agonizing wounds, what our soldiers are suffering. The crutch, the bandage, the sling, the stretcher on which is borne the emaciated sufferer, all tell sorrowful tales of the battlefield and the camp, and remind us of the price at which our rights and our homes are defended.

A visit to this hospital will show the pleasing fact that benevolent and liberal men, and tender-hearted women and grateful women, are doing all that money and kindness can provide, to alleviate the passing soldier’s painful journey home. Prominent among the ladies in this work of love and charity is Mrs. Anthony, sister of Georgia’s far-famed orator and poet, the late Richard Henry Wilde. It is hoped she will be induced to take the chief direction and supervision of the establishment.

One word to the liberal and patriotic. This hospital requires a full supply of vegetables and fruits. These conduce much to the health of the soldier [fold in paper] bread and meat alone, and often a scant supply of these. They are especially needed for the sick and wounded, who crave them as luxuries. They are in many cases the best medicine. Send in, therefore, freely, donations of vegetables and fruit—send us fresh butter, and eggs and milk. Farmers and gardeners, send in a part of your abundance of these stores.

The funds by which the Soldier’s Wayside Home is sustained are dispensed by the Georgia Hospital and Relief Association. But they are not drawn from the appropriation made by the Legislature of the State of Georgia. That appropriation was for the establishment of hospitals for the benefit of sick and wounded Georgians alone. The fund is dispenses strictly in conformity to this restriction. But the Association has, in addition, funds contributed by individual donors from time to time, not hampered by this restriction, and these funds are used to relieve the Southern soldier in distress, from whatever State he may hail. Immense good has been done in this way. Not a day transpires but a soldier from some sister State, struggling in the same great and holy cause, is ministered to by those almoners of a noble charity. This is especially the case since the late severe and glorious battles near Richmond, from which many soldiers, from States west of us, are daily returning home to be nursed and recuperated.

We, therefore, commend the Georgia Relief and Hospital Association as a fit recipient of donations, whether in money or in “the kindly fruits of the earth.” They will be wisely, justly and kindly dispensed, and the Augusta Soldier’s Wayside Home will be pleasantly remembered by many a soldier, from the banks of the Savannah all along to the plains of Texas.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Naval fashions for 1862.—A mysterious lady correspondent sends us the following:

Steel corsets are much in vogue with frigates. We have seen the most fashionable style of covering now worn, and all are of iron and steel, coming up to the bows in front, and descending quite to the other extremity. a new style of boquets de corsages called “rams,” are all the rage. At a matinee given by Miss Virginia Merrimac in Hampton Roads, she made quite a sensation. Her dress and graceful carriage showed to great advantage as she sailed majestically down the Road. Its sides were pierced with holes for the arms, forming altogether a very stylish, open work. Meeting John Bull’s Brother Jonathan, she played a game of ball (the most fashionable one now,) with him. Of course she won, making at the same time quite an impression, owing, no doubt, to her new bouquet de corsage. Enfin, it is understood she was
quite captivating, and made several conquest on the occasion. In Georgia, the fashion has been adopted with great unanimity.—Savannah Morning News.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 4**

**Good Investment for Capital!**  
**Cotton Factory!**

50 Shares of the Capital Stock of the Gwinnett Manufacturing Company for sale.  
Now is the time for gentlemen to do their country service, and make money in the operating.

The facts of the case are, the Company have more machinery than capital to run, now wish to increase capital and run all the machinery, for the purpose of supplying as far as possible the demand on the country for thread and cloth.

The Company is doing well on capital employed—would do relatively better on more capital.

For particulars address  
E. Steadman, Agent,  
Lawrenceville, Ga.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 24, 1862, p. 3, c. 1**

The Queen Sisters.—Our citizens will have an opportunity of witnessing, this evening, the performances of this talented little family. The charming singing of Miss Laura, and the excellent acting of Misses Fannie and Julia, and the boys, have drawn good houses wherever they have performed; and in all places they have received high encomiums. But they are well known to our citizens, and nothing more is needed to secure their success here to mention the fact that they perform at Concert Hall this evening, and that since their late visit to Augusta, they have had a large amount of experience in their line of business; besides which, they have added many new pieces to their repertoire. Their former kindly offices in behalf of our volunteers in the field will also be remembered in their favor, and assist in securing for them a large attendance at Concert Hall this evening.

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4**

Summary: Queen Sisters present “The Toodles” and “The Loan of a Lover” as well as a new patriotic song “The Patriot’s Appeal” and a dance “El Bolero”

**DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4**

The Water Cure Property  
For Sale.

I offer for sale this highly improved property, situated North of Marietta, on the Western and Atlantic Railroad, 800 yards from the city limits. The Building contains 15 large airy Rooms. There is a large Cottage in the yard, 3 houses 18 by 36, for Servants—Brick Kitchen connected with the main building. Carriage House, Bath Houses, Stables, never failing Springs
and the best well of water in the country.

The property embraces 25 acres of Land. Persons desirous of purchasing will apply to the Proprietor on the premises. A bargain will be sold.

C. Cox, M. D.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Why are country girl’s cheeks like French calico? Because they are warranted to wash and retain their color.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

A Plea for the Soldier.

The following communication, which we find in the Southern Guardian, of a recent date, contains such an important and proper suggestion, that, although the hint has been taken by the Railroad company to which it directly refers, we republish it in our columns, for the benefit of other railroad companies, to whom it may still apply. The evil referred to is a very great one, and should, by all means, be speedily remedied. If not, then the Government should take charge of the delinquent roads, and see that the sick and wounded soldiers receive proper treatment in the cars.

The following is the communication referred to above:

A Plea for the Soldiers.

To the President and Directors of the South Carolina Railroad:

Gentlemen: Impelled both by duty and feeling, I address this communication to you, trusting to have the evil to which I intend to refer remedied immediately. Our soldiers have for some time past been constantly arriving in Columbia in a sick and suffering condition. They are crowded into an unnecessarily small number of cars, and in order to avoid the small trouble of putting an additional car or two on the track, the poor fellows who have the misfortune to get in last (the seats being already over crowded) are compelled to sit and lie on the floor of the cars, many of them burning with fever and faint with feebleness, and this too in mid-summer, when railroad cars are like ovens at the best. Now, add to this, that they only get water to drink on the road as far as Kingsville, and that from thence the cry for “water, water,” is unnoticed, unanswered, until the sick, fainting, suffering fellows arrive in Columbia. As soldiers are not allowed to leave the cars at all, they are unable at the stopping places to procure it for themselves. One poor fellow gave a negro boy fifty cents to get a glass of water for him; the boy went, but, the cars starting immediately after, his money was gone and his thirst unslaked. The conductor promised to have a bucket of water brought in, but never fulfilled his promise. Gentlemen, is water so expensive, and are you yourselves so poor, that you are unable to obey the christian maxim of giving “a cup of cold water” to our sick men? Are you aware that you are out-Yankeying the Yankees, for even they refuse not the cup of cold water to sick and thirsty travellers [sic], but have always at hand in each car a large cooler of ice water, so that no passenger is kept waiting for this necessary of life a moment? Are you unable to do this, or unwilling? If so, I speak for my sisters of South Carolina, request, nay, demand, that our men be taken proper care of on your railroad cars. They are our soldiers, and shall not suffer if we can
help it. From the commencement of the war we have worked, prayed, and wept, and made sacrifices of every sort and kind for them, but there are some things a woman cannot do. She cannot go on the cars to take care of them, and there is little doubt the consequence has been the loss of many lives of soldiers valuable to the Confederacy. It is as much your duty, as President and Directors of the road, to have you passengers taken care of and their comfort attended to, as it is that of a steamboat captain on board his boat to see after his passengers. Conductors should be expected not merely to receive their passengers’ money, but to care for their comfort, and at least supply water to drink.

I earnestly hope and trust this communication will be attended to; if not, one more method will be resorted to. You are paid by government—to government will we apply. A petition shall be drawn up and sent to every part of the State, to get the signature of every lady in the land to this purport: 1st, That a heavy penalty be paid for every car found to contain more than a certain number of soldiers. 2d, That a heavy penalty be attached to every car found without a sufficient supply of water night and day, always on hand.

The war has so absorbed the attention of all women, that the name even of the President of the railroad is unknown to me, as well as that of the Directors; I write, therefore, the more fearlessly and impartially, and trust that not a word more will be necessary from

A Woman,

“For God and our country.”

The Southern Guardian of the day following says, editorially:

The South Carolina Railroad.—We published yesterday morning a communication, signed “A Woman,” relative to the suffering and inconvenience which our soldiers are subjected to between Kingsville and Columbia.

We are authorised [sic] by the President of the road to say, that prompt measures have been taken to remedy the defect complained of. The superintendent of the road has been notified to supply each car with a cask of water, and to limit the number of passengers in each car.—We are gratified to announce these facts authoritatively.

We hope that the example of the President of the South Carolina Railroad will be speedily followed by all the other Southern roads.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Concert Hall—Queen Sisters perform in “Perfection, or the Maid of Munstee,” and the farce of “Secret, or Hole in the Wall”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Concert Hall—Queen Sisters perform in “Dead Shot!” and the farce “Spectre [sic] Bridegroom; or, A Ghost in Spite of Himself”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Concert Hall—Queen Sisters perform in “Swiss Cottage” and the farce “Lottery Ticket; or 2-4-5-0.”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 29, 1862, p. 3, c. 3
A Suggestion.—The Jackson “Mississippian;” of July 22d, says:

[“] The conditions of the families driven out of Vicksburg by the shells is, in many instances, distressing, and imperatively claims speedy attention upon the part of those who are
able to give them relief. It would be a shameful reflection upon the humanity of our people if, after they are informed of the destitute condition of the families driven out from Vicksburg, they neglected to minister to their wants. We shall allude to this subject again to-morrow.[“]

On the next day, the “Mississippian” says:

[“] All this is but inducement to what we started to say of the condition of the inhabitants of the city. Many of them, hastily driven out from their homes, have encamped in the vicinity of the city, and now find their only protection beneath the hospitable branches of trees, without a roof to protect them against the scorching heat or driving rain. Any one who will visit their encampment will find women and children who have been accustomed to enjoy every comfort thus exposed. A blanket, a sheet or a piece of carpet spread upon the ground forms the couch upon which their weary limbs repose. Think of this, ye who, at points remote from danger, dwell in marble halls, recline upon luxurious divans and feast upon every delicacy. Think, too, that you raised your voices, and demanded of them to make the sacrifice for the honor of the cause and the State.

Will you now refuse, from your abundance, to come to their relief? The appeal is not made by them. No word of complaint, no appeal to sympathy, or to justice rather, has been heard from them. The same noble spirit continues to animate them. They seem only too happy and too proud to suffer in such a holy cause.[“]

This appeal is made only to Mississippians, but does not the whole Confederacy owe a debt of gratitude to gallant little Vicksburg? Has she not turned the tide of battle in the West, and given hope, and confidence, and courage to every part of the Confederacy? Indeed, she has. Then is it not the duty of the whole Confederacy to aid her people in this, their hour of dark distress, and contribute something to the relief of her suffering women and children? We suggest that Augusta—our liberal, noble hearted Augusta—be the first to respond to the call, and send its offering of gratitude, in a handsome subscription, to the relief of the women and children of Vicksburg.

Mr. V. F. Wilson, of Jackson, Miss., is suggested as a proper person to receive donations for this object.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The War on Women.—The Yankee authorities still continue to wage war upon the females, as will be seen by the following from the Baltimore News Sheet of the 18th instant:

Somewhat of an excitement was created yesterday afternoon on Baltimore street, in the vicinity of Gay street, by the appearance of two young women on a promenade, both having upon their dresses rosettes, made of red and white silk, while one of them displayed a Confederate flag nearly a yard in length, waving it as she walked up the street. The police soon accosted them, and informed them that they were under arrest, and escorted them to Marshal Van Nostrand’s office, followed by a considerable crowd. Being presented to the Marshal, they were informed that they had violated the laws, when they both asserted that they had no idea that they were doing anything wrong. It appeared the young women were sisters, daughters of Mr. John Gilpin, of Elkton, Md., and had arrived in Baltimore in the afternoon train, intending to return by the 5 o’clock cars. They were quite prepossessing in appearance, and attracted much attention while in charge of the officers on the street. After a proper examination of the case, the Marshal decided to release them on security to keep the peace, which was secured. After being discharged, they proceeded, in company with some friends, to the depot, and left for home in the 7 o’clock cars.
Summary:
Concert Hall—Queen Sisters performing “’Rough Diamond; or, Cousin Joe’ and the Comedietta of ‘Young Widow’; also patriotic song ‘The Soldier’s Grave’

From the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph, July 29.
A Faithful Negro.

Camp Lee, Near Petersburg, Va.,
July 22d, 1862.

The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted by the Macon Volunteers on the eve of the departure for home of old Charles Benger, the historic fifer of the 2d Geo. Battalion.

It has been fitly and aptly said that war has its beauties as well as its horrors. In truth the grim visaged monster does not always wear his blood stained garments. No where do these triune virtues, Truth, Fidelity and Devotion, appear in such resplendent coloring. And it is a source of infinite pleasure to record that in the person and character of “Old Charley, the fifer,” these cardinal virtues have been portrayed and exemplified in a most attractive form.

His connection with the Macon Volunteers dates back beyond the memory of most of those who now fill its ranks, and all have learned to respect and love the faithful old fifer, despite his dark skin and humble position.

This time honored corps have marched to the ear piercing notes of his well worn fife for 37 long years. Whether in the everglades of Florida, or whether in times of peace we were preparing for war by drills and parades in the streets of our native city, old Charley has been found at his post. His music has given increased zest to hours of festivity, and during the gloom of these latter days, has cheered the monotony of camp life—the fatigues of long, weary marches—and the countless privations of actual service. Sadly shall we miss his inspiring strains, and who so tenderly will wail forth the last sad requiem of our departed ones.

Yet, now old age comes creeping on, and our Veteran Minstrel must leave; and it is with pain that we bid farewell to his benignant countenance, the equanimity of which was never disturbed by the depressing influences of camp life, heat, cold, fatigue, or short rations. Therefore,

Resolved, That in parting with this “Historic Old Fifer” we part with a faithful old soldier and a devoted old friend. We cannot do less than commend him to the kindness and attention of all who love our cause and appreciate worth.

Capt. Geo. S. Jones, Ch’n.

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Soldier’s Discharge—To All Whom It May Concern.

Know Ye, That Charles Benger, a colored Musician of Captain Geo. S. Jones’ company, Macon Volunteers, 2nd Ga. Battalion, who was enlisted the 1st day of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, to serve one year, is hereby honorably discharged from the Army of the Confederate States. Charlie is a patriotic and faithful negro, and deserves good treatment at the hands of any and every Southerner.
Said Charles Benger was born in Camden county, in the State of Georgia, is 68 years of age, 5 feet, 11 inches high, black complexion, black eyes, grey hair, and by occupation when enlisted, a fifer.

Given at Petersburg, Va., this 22d day of July, 1862.

Geo. S. Jones,
Capt. & A. Qr. M. I. C. S.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Concert Hall—Queen Sisters performing “Little Blanche” and “The Secret; or the Hole in the Wall;” patriotic song “My Maryland”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], July 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

White Pine Wanted.

White Pine Dry Good Boxes will be purchased at the Government Works.

Geo. W. Rains,
Lt. Col. Com’d’g.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Patriotism Among the Colored Population.—We learn that a negro woman, wishing to go “in for the war,” dressed herself in the uniform of a soldier and went off with the Macon Light Artillery. She was arrested in Augusta and lodged in jail.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph, Aug. 1st.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The American Tract Society have undertaken a new branch of publishing. The managers have caused crackers to be baked, on each of which is stamped a text of scripture.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Concert Hall—Queen Sisters performing “Perfection, or the Maid of Munster” and “Spectre [sic] Bridegroom, or a Ghost in Spite of Himself;” patriotic song “God will defend the right”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 2, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

From Pensacola — Arrest of a Young Lady.

Among the latest extracts from Northern papers, we see the following, which may be of special interest to many of the Floridians sojourning among us. Of course all the statements are subject to the usual world-wide discount on Yankee reports:

The steamer General Meigs plied regularly between Pensacola and Fort Pickens, with stores. At Pensacola there was much suffering in consequence of the scarcity of provisions, which command exhorbitant [sic] prices from sutlers. No supplies came from the interior. There were but few Union families in the city, which still presents the scenes of devastation and ruin which the torch of the rebels created during their evacuation. But few stores were open, and the business transacted was of a very trifling character.
Many persons from the interior, whose loyalty was said to be questionable, were permitted to visit the city on Union passes from the interior. This practice still continues, and it is reported that the rebels, by this means, are often advised of the movements of General Arnold, and are thus prepared to counteract them. The continuous treachery of the rebel pickets to our own, about five or ten miles from Pensacola, has created the impression among the Union residents that the practice of issuing passes should be abolished, as some of the Secession pickets have been recognized as recent visitors to the city.

Shortly before the steamer left a circumstance occurred which created considerable discussion and excitement among our troops and the civic population of Pensacola. A beautiful young lady, the daughter of the proprietor of an establishment called the Florida, had attracted the attention of the Union officers, who appeared so charmed with her accomplishments that they forgot the thrift and experience of military life. The lady made the acquaintance of the epauletted gentry, who, mounted, escorted her often outside of the city, where, at her bidding, they returned to their quarters. The lady would then ride into the heart of the country, for purposes which subsequent events unveiled to the astonishment of her military conductors and the commanding General. At last, the lady requested the privilege of proceeding again along under the same circumstances, and her desire fully developed the dormant suspicions of the military authorities, at whose request she was brought back to the city, and subjected to a vigorous search. Every garment of the heroine was innocent of contraband property, or the supposed evidence of treason, and her inquisitors, like Fairy Alfonso, were about to declare her innocent, till they stumbled, not on a pair of shoes, but of socks, which contained, in ingenious lappings, the damning evidence of her guilt. In these aforesaid stockings were secreted carefully drawn plans of the newly erected force around the city, the guns on the casemates and parapets, with correct information of the forces to command each, the number of troops in the city, the redoubts outside, and the availability of the boats in the water.

With these proofs to sustain him, Gen. Arnold sent the lady to Fort Pickens, where she is at present incarcerated.

The health of the troops was good, and every preparation has been made to give the rebels a warm reception whenever they approach.

The conduct of Wilson’s Zouaves, in dividing their rations with the indigent Union people of the city, has won golden opinions for them. The regulars, with whom the Zouaves were, while at Santa Rosa Island, at enmity, are now on the most cordial terms.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Printers’ Ink
Manufactured by
B. A. Randall,
Marietta, Ga.
Book, News
and
Colored Inks!

Of an excellent quality, and warranted equal to the best Northern make.
Book Ink, at 50 cents to $4 per Pound, in cans of 1 to 10 Pounds.
News Ink, (fine,) at 38 cents per Pound, for all orders of 100 pounds and upwards.
New Ink, (very fine,) at 40 cents per Pound, in Kegs of 25 and 50 Pounds. Colored Inks, at $1 to $8 per Pound, in half pound and pound cans.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 3, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Socks Wanted.—We have been requested to state that the Baker Volunteers are sadly in want of socks. If any of our Ladies’ Societies have a supply on hand, they will confer a favor by leaving them at Mr. A. Frederick’s store where Mr. N. E. Levy will either pay for them or thankfully receive them as donations.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 3, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We clip the following paragraphs from the Richmond (Va.) Examiner, of August 1:

. . . From the White House.—We have at length got at the truth of the reported appearance of a party of the enemy at the White House on Friday evening last. It being known to the authorities here that some of the Indians of Indian Town had been in the employment of the Yankees as guides during their occupation of the country circumjacent to the mouth of the Pamunkey river, after the defeat of McClellan and the consequent evacuation of the White House, officer Wash Thomas, of the Provost Department, was sent down to hunt up and arrest the offenders.

Mr. Thomas’ orders were to arrest the Indians, and then to report to the commander of our cavalry at the White House. Indian Town is a small village of one hundred and fifty inhabitants, situated on an island, near the King William shore of the Pamunkey, opposite the White House. The inhabitants are called Indians merely by courtesy, it being difficult to distinguish about any one of them any traces of the aboriginal race. They are mongrel, some showing in their physical characteristic preponderance of negro, and others of Caucasian blood. They are the descendants of the once powerful Pamunkeys. They own a very fine tract of land of about two thousand acres, which is held by trustees, and which they are restrained from selling by act of assembly. They live chiefly by hunting, fishing and thieving.

On Friday evening Mr. Thomas and his squad, having gone from Richmond the day before, went down the north bank of the Pamunkey and made an unexpected descent on the village. The parties in whom he was sent in search, not dreaming of the approach of an enemy, were found at their houses and made prisoners. They were very much terrified, thinking they were to be immediately executed. They confessed that they had piloted the Yankees both by land and water, but vowed they had done so under duress, and for fear of punishment in case of refusal. Mr. Thomas was about to carry his prisoners across the river when he was startled by the report of musketry in that direction. On investigation, he learned that a party of Yankees, in several barges, had come up from the York river and fired on our videttes, who were stationed near the White House landing. There can be no mistake about this, as Mr. Thomas saw the Yankees in the barges, and afterwards visited our forces near the White House, where he learned that the fire of the enemy had been directed at our videttes, who retired immediately to the main body of our cavalry. After the videttes [sic] had been driven in, a portion of our cavalry approached the river and fired into the barges, when the Yankees, in turn, also retired, paddling down in the direction of the York river. They have since been seen in that neighborhood. Their object in coming to the White House is supposed to have been to make a reconnaissance and to attack a train on the York River railway, should occasion offer. The expedition is thought to have started out from Gloucester Point.

Not knowing but that the Yankees would return to the White House in greater force, Mr.
Thomas concluded to bring his Indian prisoners, seven in number, to Richmond. He arrived here on Tuesday evening.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Commendable.—Mr. S. R. Westmoreland, of Greenville, advertises that he will continue to card wool into rolls at his factory at the same prices as formerly charged before the war. He deserves the high esteem of his fellow citizens in thus furnishing (notwithstanding the many pretences [sic] by which he could have advanced rolls so advantageously. He does not intend to reflect upon other factories, but does so because he can do so and at the same time reap a small percentage.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

On the night of the 3d of July the secessionists of Middletown, Delaware, hoisted a Confederate flag on a pole which had been erected by the Unionists, and that early on the morning of the 4th the “Stars and Bars” were saluted with forty rounds by the supporters of the Abolition Government. When they discovered their mistake they were so enraged that they immediately hauled down the flag and tore it into shreds, and vigorously applied themselves to washing the pole with soap and water to cleanse it from the polluting effects of the Confederate banner.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

An Interesting Letter.

We have been permitted to publish the following extracts from the letter of a young lady traveling up the country, to a relative in this city. They are very interesting:

Oak Hill, July 30th, 1862.

My Dear Uncle: We are very glad Mr. _______ came along with us, for the confusion and excitement at Atlanta would have bewildered us.

Bragg’s army, (or a large portion of it) has been passing up the road for several nights; and the crowds which gather at each depot to see the soldiers, would remind you of the farewell scenes before the sailing of an emigrant ship. I have never seen anything more touching than the group in the Atlanta depot, where we had to join the crowd and wait until our train was ready.—We were a little in advance of the train which was to bring the soldiers; and as we sat there it was interestingly painful to watch the eager, but uniformly distressed countenances of the wives, mothers and children. They had orders not to go into the cars, but each one must wait until recognized by the looked for soldier, who might get out and speak a few moments before he passed on, perhaps forever out of sight. Some of the poor women had watched there three nights.—One old mother could scarcely stand it any longer but she aroused herself up and said she would wait till “he came, if she had to stay all week.” They had come from different parts of the country; some travelworn, others fresh and nicely dressed, with all the children along, to cheer the weary soldier for one brief moment. It was one of the features of the war I had never seen before, and I must say, it told more of its sorrows than any descriptions I had heard from the battle field. . .
Southern Children.—The little children in New Orleans annoy Butler extremely by singing the Bonnie Blue Flag, and by other like demonstrations. Similar trouble is experienced by the other Lincoln satraps in their temporary possessions, and they charge the fault upon the mothers. Their mothers have just this much to do with it, that they gave birth to these indomitable little Southrons; but as to their instigating such arts—will a duck swim? The distinguished Arab Chief, Abe el Kader, in his remarks on the management of the horse, says that there is one thing which a horse cannot be taught; that is to run. So to hate a Yankee, and to manifest their contempt for him by all possible means, is what Southern fathers and mothers can never teach their children. Indeed it is very difficult to make a Southern boy believe that he is too young to kill a Yankee.—Mobile Advertiser & Register.

Another “Dangerous” Woman.—The special correspondent of the Philadelphia Press at Fort McHenry gives the following information about Miss Susan Archer Tally, another of the female spies:

“Among the recent prisoners of this fort has been until the 28th of June last, a lady, Miss Susan Archer Tally, of Norfolk, who attempted last year to take a coffin full of percussion caps through our lines to Richmond, alleging that the dead body of her brother was in it. Suspicion being excited, the coffin was opened and the lady incarcerated. It was afterwards found that she had acted as spy between the pickets of the two armies. She was closely confined in her room during the day, with the exception of a walk on the balcony before her window, and a stroll around the ramparts for an hour daily with the officer of the day. She was about thirty years of age, and a very good amateur artist. She took from memory a very good crayon portrait of General Morris commanding the fort, and presented it to him. Liberty having been given her, she has returned to her home near Norfolk.

Noteworthy.—The following note speaks for itself. The devotion of the negroes of the South to the interest of our soldiers is worthy of notice. It is one of the best refutations of Abolitionist falsehoods that can be presented:

Mr. A. Frederick:

Dear Sir: I see advertised in the Constitutionalist that the Baker Volunteers are in want of socks. Old Aunt Jenny Berry (a servant) sends you seven pairs, knit by herself. She is now 105 years old, and never wore glasses in her life. She wants to do something for our soldiers, and wants the Yankees whipped out of the South, particularly in old Virginia, as that is her old home. She belongs to Mr. L. F. Berry, of Jefferson co., Ga. She is one of the best old servants I ever knew.

Yours, respectfully,

Mrs. R. R.

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.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

1,000 Loads Saw Dust
Wanted,

To be delivered at the Government Powder Works. A liberal price will be given.

C. Miles Collier,
1st Lieut., Art., C.S.A. Com’d’t.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Laborers Wanted
At the Government Powder Works. Twenty Laborers, to whom liberal wages will be given.

C. Miles Collier,
1st Lieut., Art., C.S.A., Com’d’t.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Spool Cotton!
2,000 Dozen, 200 Yards,
White Spool Cotton!
For sale by
Kauffer & Mayer.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Direct Importation
2,000 Doz. Weasthead’s 200 yds.
Spool Cotton,
(A Superior Article.)
100 Doz. Raworth’s Black Spool
Cotton, 200 yds.
2,000 yds. English Long Cloths,
For sale at less than Auction prices,
by
J. R. W. Johnston,
233 Broad Street,
Augusta, Ga.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Water Proof Coats.
200 Water Proof Coats, for sale at

Johnston’s
233 Broad Street.

English Tweeds!
English Tweeds, double width, a superior article.
For sale at

Johnston’s
233 Broad Street.

English Blankets.
Superior 10-4 English Blankets. For sale at Johnston’s 233 Broad Street.

Flax Treads!

Black Whited Brown Flax Threads. For sale at Johnston’s 233 Broad Street.

Whale Bone.

----- Gross Best Whale Bone. For sale at Johnston’s 233 Broad Street.

Linen Tapes.

Dutch and Chinese Linen Tapes, just the thing for Tape Trimmings. For sale at Johnston’s 233 Broad Street.

Graniteville Factory Goods.

On Thursday Morning, 14th inst., in front of store, commencing at 11 o’clock, will be sold—

- Bales of ¾ Shirting;
- Bales of 7/8 Shirting;
- Bales of 4-4 Shirting;
- Bales of Drilling;
- Bales of Osnaburgs.

Terms cash.

W. M. Gregg, Jr.
President.

Augusta Factory Goods.

Thursday Morning next, 14th inst., in front of their office, commencing at 10½ o’clock, will be sold--

- Bales of 7/8 Shirting;
- Bales of 4-4 Sheeting;
DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 10, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The LaGrange (Ga.) Reporter, of Aug. 8th, says that “ginger cakes have riz” in that place. The price has, heretofore, through all the mutations of time, been “a thrip” apiece, but now, alas! for the vicissitudes of war, it is 10 cts; and the cakes are said to be smaller, even, than when the price was “a thrip!”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

From the Mobile Tribune.
To the Ladies of Alabama.

Seeing in one of the papers Claret Wine Vinegar advertised for sale, by Messrs. Clark, George & Co., I thought I might render a service to many of your subscribers, by placing before them the two following receipts for making vinegar, taken from the “Virginia Housewife or Methodical Cook,” by Mrs. Randolph. It is a little book of 180 pages, and is a complete Encyclopedia of everything appertaining to Housewifery amongst “The First Families” of Virginia, from the breaking of an egg to the blacking of a shoe.

Sugar Vinegar.—To one measure of sugar, put seven measures of water moderately warm; dissolve it completely—put it into a cask, stir in yeast in the proportion of a pint to eight gallons; stop it close, and keep it in a warm place till sufficiently sour.

Honey Vinegar.—To one quart of clear honey, put eight quarts of warm water; mix it well together; when it has passed through the acetous fermentation, a white vinegar will be formed, in many respects better than the ordinary vinegar.

As sugar and honey are much more acceptable to a large number of families, than Claret Wine, every good housewife may always have in her storeroom a demijohn or barrel of good vinegar in these war times.

To one gallon of water add a pint of molasses or a little more, so as to make it as “switchel”—roll a handful of cotton in the molasses and throw it into the keg or other vessel, and in a week you will have as good vinegar as you ever tasted.—This is the method adopted in my family for thirty or forty years. The vessel should not be stopped air tight. It must have air.

Paul Pry.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Fall Prices.—An army correspondent writing from near Richmond, says that the grounds of the 10th Georgia Regiment are visited daily by several travelling groceries, of which the following are the prices current of a few articles: coffee, $3 per lb.; Sugar, $1; Butter, $1.25; Irish Potatoes, 50 cents per quart; Onions, 10a25 cents a piece; Tomatoes 90 cents per dozen; Bread 10 cents per loaf, Ginger Cakes, 25 cents a piece; and everything else at prices ranging equally upward. The solders of the 10th Georgia Regiment must certainly live high.
We clip the following paragraphs from the Milledgeville (Ga.) Southern Recorder, of August 12th:

Georgia Armory.—We have the satisfaction to announce that Georgia is now manufacturing in her State Prison a variety of arms, a specimen of which we examined a few days ago, which was made under the direction of Major McIntosh, Chief of Ordnance. The “Georgia Rifle,” with sword bayonet attached, is a beautiful piece of workmanship, not surpassed by any arm manufactured in the United States or in Europe, for actual service. For this triumph in the implements of war, the public is indebted to the skill of Mr. Peter Jones, who was eighteen years head armorer at Harper’s Ferry. He made all the machinery, or at least the finer portions of it, which is now employed in the State Armory for the manufacture of muskets, rifles, bayonets, swords, &c. The work executed under his inspection is a very great improvement upon the patterns at Harper’s Ferry, which used to be considered as near perfection as art would permit. Mr. Jones has no superior in his line of business, and we are gratified that his services are faithfully devoted to the South.

The first musket manufactured in the Penitentiary bears on the plate inserted in the breach the inscription—“Presented to His Excellency J. E. Brown, Governor of Georgia,” under the Coat of Arms of the State. For the present, until the machinery can be increased, we learn that only three hundred muskets and rifles will be completed per month, with the prospect of a much larger delivery. The work has been prosecuted under difficulties which have been entirely surmounted, and we feel strengthened in our national arm by the happy success of the Georgia Armory.

Our Army Correspondence.

Camp near Chattanooga, }
August 11th, 1862. }

Our Battalion (1st Georgia Battalion Sharpshooters,) left Saltillo, Miss., Friday, 1st instant and arrived in Mobile Saturday night. From the depot we marched to the wharf, and took passage on board the beautiful and excellent steamer Senator. The trip from Mobile to Montgomery was very pleasant. The scenery on the river is beautiful. Selma is a thriving little town, situated upon the banks of this beautiful stream. The most pleasing sight to those who participated in the retreat from Corinth was the limpid streams of water as they issued forth from a thousand different pores in the rocky banks. The members of the Army of the Mississippi will never forget how to appreciate good water as well as good food. We arrived in Montgomery on Tuesday, 5th inst., in the afternoon. We marched to the Fair Grounds and remained there until Wednesday morning, when we took our departure for Chattanooga, via Atlanta. We had travelled not many miles when the train stopped at Clyatt’s Station, until the passenger train should pass by. Here we found a large assemblage of the ladies of Clyatt’s Station and Mount Meigs, with an abundance of the good things of this life, such as peaches, apples, and provisions of a more substantial character.

We remained at Clyatt’s Station for an hour or so, and then took our departure for the next station, which is Cheehan. Here we were again compelled to halt until another train passed. The Battalion does not regret being detained at this station, nor at any upon the route from
Montgomery to West Point. At Cheehan we were greeted by the fair ones of the place and Tuskegee, having with them all manner of fruits and eatables—more than the Battalion could consume. These kind-hearted ladies had been waiting upon the soldiers daily for a week, and say that they will never tire in waiting upon the brave defenders of their country.

The members of Cox’s Georgia Battalion of Sharpshooters will ever hold in grateful remembrance the kindness of the ladies of Clyatt’s Station, Mount Meigs, Cheehan, and Tuskegee, Ala. The Battalion, I doubt not, will join your correspondent in the wish that the lives of these fair Alabamians may be as happy as they have shown themselves kind. Cheehan, Mount Meigs, and Tuskegee, shall be our watchword; with these in our minds we shall conquer or die.

The Battalion is encamped in a pretty place a few miles from Chattanooga. Augusta boys all well. Very respectfully, yours, &c.,

Burke.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Concert!
For the Benefit of the
Soldiers’ Wayside Home!

A Concert will be given at the Union Church, Hamburg, S. C. THIS (Friday) EVENING, by the Children of the Union Sabbath School, for the Benefit of the Soldiers’ Wayside Home.  
Admission 50 cents.
The Bridge will be free for this night.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Lithographic Engraving and Printing Establishment.—We publish, this morning, an article from the Columbia (S.C.) Guardian, of August 13th, giving some account of the Lithographic establishment of J. T. Paterson & Co., in that city. Allusion is made in that article to the establishment here, which is a branch of the one in Columbia. A more particular reference to it may not be uninteresting to our readers. Through the kindness of Mr. Wightman, one of the proprietors, and Superintendent of the works, we are enabled to do this, as he has accompanied us through the several departments, and exhibited to us the various kinds of work done in each.

The establishment is located in the building at the corner of Broad and McIntosh streets, formerly known as “Washington Hall,” the entrance to which is on McIntosh street, nearly opposite the Post Office. Five Lithographic presses are employed in printing State Bonds, Postage Stamps, &c., the Confederate Bonds being printed in Columbia. Employment is given to some ten or twelve persons, among whom are some ladies, who paste the gum on the backs of the stamps. The company is now engaged in printing Bonds for the States of Georgia, North Carolina, and Mississippi, and the style of their execution is very creditable.—This work is not done in the ordinary style of lithographing, but is first engraved on steel or copperplates, and thence transferred to stone, from which the sheets are struck off very rapidly. This part of the business is in the hands of a competent engraver, whose work is the best evidence of his ability in this line.

The presses and the paper, if we remember correctly, are all of Southern manufacture; and as the business of the establishment increases, additions and improvements of an important character will be made. Mr. Tucker, one of the proprietors, assures us that it is the intention of
the Company when deemed practicable, to add steel, copperplate, and wood engraving to the
departments now in operation; and the names of the parties whom we have mentioned are a
sufficient guarantee of what will be accomplished. The average number of postage stamps now
printed daily is about 250,000; this is in addition to the bonds, bills, &c., of which a large
number is printed here.

The importance of such an establishment as this in our midst, cannot be properly
appreciated at the present time, as it is a novelty in this section of our Confederacy; but as the
wants of the Government, of the States, and individuals, come to be readily and satisfactorily
supplied here, it will take a prominent place among the industrial enterprises of our community,
and add greatly to its own business as well as to that of the city. Messrs. Paterson & Co. should,
by all means, receive a liberal patronage and a general encouragement.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Lithographic Establishment of J. T.
Patterson & Co.
From the Columbia (S. C.) Southern Guardian, August 13.

Mr. Editor: We arrived here a few days since from Sumter, being our first visit to your
truly charming little city. Since our arrival we have been busy in search, not of the “elephant”
but of the picturesque and beautiful, and active in taking notes “by the wayside” of all worthy of
being noted. First in our note book, and under the head of “lithography,” comes the
establishment above mentioned. Through the kindness of Dr. James T. Paterson, one of the
proprietors, we were permitted, on Friday, the 1st instant, to visit the extensive and flourishing
establishment the subject of this paper.

We were first conducted to the printing room, where we found a large number of
workmen industriously plying at their presses, printing government notes exclusively. The
lithographic execution of the bank notes, being on copper, surpassed anything of the kind we
have seen South, while the printing exhibited a care and neatness reflecting no little credit on the
printers, who evidently stand in the front rank of their profession.

The “engraving department” we found under the charge of an old Charleston favorite,
Mr. F. Borneman and Mr. G. Grinevald, who politely exhibited to us several specimens of their
work. Messrs. P. & Co. are certainly fortunate in having secured the services of such able and
skilful engravers.

We were next ushered in the sanctum of Mr. F. Geese, the gentlemanly foreman of the
establishment. Among his many duties he has also charge of the “transfer” department. This, to
us, novel and curious operation was kindly performed in our presence, and in a savoir faire style,
which at once convinced us that, in this department too the right man was in the right lace.—To
Mr. Geese we are also indebted for an exhibition of lithographic work in the form of bonds,
certificates of stock, maps, diplomas, drafts, bills of exchange, &c., all admirably executed, and
exhibiting in a strong light the resources of this establishment, and of its branch, now in
successful operation, we are informed, in Augusta, Georgia. The coupon bonds engraved and
printed for the State of North Carolina cannot in our opinion fail to add to the well-earned
reputation of this popular establishment. These bonds, we are told, were executed at the branch
establishment at Augusta, which was established at a heavy expense to meet the wants of the
Post Office Department, and for the benefit of the States of Georgia and North Carolina.
We next visited the “drying room,” which is under the care of Mr. C. Cumming. Finding ourselves suddenly surrounded by mountain high “rocks,” we could not overcome the temptation of putting in practice our knowledge of “spirit rapping.” But a tempting pile of C’s which attracted our attention, and upon which we were tempted to operate, stubbornly refused to follow the medium, so we retired in disgust, and made our way to the “paper room,” which is also in charge of Mr. Cumming. We minutely examined the books of this important department, and must admit were gratified to find the admirable system adopted for the delivery and return of sheets. So perfect is the scheme, that detection would immediately follow an attempt to conceal a single sheet. Our next introduction was to Mr. E. J. Durban, who politely spread his account books before us, and called our attention to the number of notes struck off weekly. The force employed being considered, we must admit that we were surprised at the exhibit; it tells well, however, for the faithfulness of the printers and good management of the proprietors.

To Dr. J. T. Paterson we return our thanks, and tender the grateful acknowledgement of the ladies of the visiting party for his kind attention during our visit in his model establishment. We commend him to the favorable notice of his community as a high-toned, energetic, and unassuming gentleman, who has worthily succeeded in securing the patronage and confidence of the Treasury Department, and who, we are sure, will not fail to win the good wishes and support of those who are ever ready to sustain honest efforts and unflinching enterprise.

Refugee.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

From Vicksburg.—The following is from the Vicksburg Citizen, a journal worthy to represent the feelings of the people of that famous little city. An appeal is made to the citizens of the State for aid; the reasons are given as follows:

“We feel it is only necessary for us to call the attention of the patriotic and benevolent to the condition of many of the families of the heroic city of Vicksburg now encamped in the vicinity of their homes, to ensure prompt relief. Many of them hastily driven out from their homes, have encamped in the vicinity of the city; and now find their only protection beneath the hospitable branches of trees, without a roof to protect them against the scorching heat or driving rain. Any one who will visit the encampment will find women and children who have been accustomed to enjoy every comfort thus exposed. A blanket, a sheet, or a piece of carpet spread upon the ground forms the couch upon which their weary limbs repose. Think of this, ye who at points remote from danger, dwell in marble halls, recline upon luxurious divans and feast upon every delicacy. Think, too, that you raised your voices and demanded of them to make the sacrifice, for the honor of the cause and the State.”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A Generous Gift.—Miss M. A. Buie requests us to return hearty thanks to the President of the Graniteville company for five hundred yards of drills and shirtings presented to her, and by her to be turned over to the Soldiers’ Aid Society at this place. Col. Gregg has also authorized her to state that he will aid every Relief Society in the district engaged in making up clothing for the soldiers, by giving them cloth at the one-third of a reasonable price. Miss B. deserves the applause and the admiration of the district, for her untiring exertions in this behalf. Her whole soul is in the great cause of Southern redemption, and she suffers no single opportunity of aiding that cause to pass unimproved.

To the many individuals who have seconded her efforts, by contributions of money, she
returns her warmest thanks. Goods have been purchased, in addition to the above 500 yards, and are now being made up. An exact report of results will be given in due time.


DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Jewish Patriotism Vindicated.—The author of the following overheard some remarks against the patriotism of members of the Jewish persuasion, made in this city, a few days since, and wishes to correct what he considers a prevalent impression. We insert it with pleasure, as we have never had any reason to doubt the statements he makes:

Vaiden, Miss., Aug. 13.

Editors Appeal: * * * * * I feel it my duty to correct this matter, and propose to bet you, or anybody else, one hundred dollars that, according to our population, we have more volunteers in the army than any other denomination. Furthermore, according to the same ratio, we have more officers in the army, and have contributed more liberally of our substance to the support of the army and government than any other class of citizens. It may be true that amongst the floating population of Memphis, like that of any other city, there may be an indifference as to which side wins; but in this nor any former war have we had an Arnold, Andy Johnson, Campbell or Nabers, professing Jewish faith. On the contrary, all the prominent Jews, such as Hyams and Benjamin of Louisiana, Phillips of Alabama, Major Mordicai of North Carolina, Myers of Virginia, and a host of others, have proven themselves not only true to, but eminently worthy of, the country of the birth or adoption.

Respectfully,

S. H.

Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal, August 16th.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Extensive Armory.—We are pleased to be able to state that Messrs. Cook & Brother, formerly of New Orleans, who succeeded in escaping with much of their valuable machinery from that place when the Federals took possession, have purchased of Messrs. Hodgson and Col. Wm. A. Carr the mills and other contiguous property lying on the opposite of the river, where they will, as soon as possible, put in operation their extensive establishments for the manufacture of small arms. They will employ about 200 hands and make fifty muskets per day.

We congratulate our citizens upon this acquisition to our population and increase of manufacturing facilities. We hope that instead of “skinning” the new comers every one will endeavor to assist them. The location of such and establishment in our midst will be of great benefit to the place, and the proprietors should be welcomed among us and every facility afforded them for the successful prosecution of the undertaking. As many buildings will have to be erected, we understand the armory will not go into operation until about Christmas.—Athens (Ga.) Watchman, Aug. 20.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 22, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Letter from Tupelo —Price’s Soldiers.— Tupelo, August 10, 1862.—Maj. Gen. Stirling Price has here, and in the vicinity, an army of as reliable, well-drilled fighting men, as ever shouldered a musket or flashed a sabre [sic] in the sun. On an open, fair field, they can beat three times their number of pampered Federal hirelings. It would be a bloody sight (I should hate to be by) to see them turned loose on twice their number of any troops in the world. The havoc, the carnage they would make, would be terrible! Mostly Arkansians, Texans, and
Missourians, bred to fighting and inured to toil, the drilling and campaigning of the past twelve or eighteen months, have made them at once the steadiest and most dashing troops I have anywhere seen. When the hour comes, they will “go in,” shouting their battle cries of “Butler the Beast!” and “The Women of the South!” and waking all the echoes of fame, now so brutally engaged in reverberating Confederate victories through all lands.—Corr. Mobile Reg.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Nine to Twelve Dollars
for
Willow Wood

Will be paid at the Government Powder Works, according to quality, for each cord delivered.
Geo. W. Rains,
Lieut. Col. Com’d’g.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Correspondence of the Richmond Whig.
From the Richmond, Va., Whig, August 19.

Augusta, Ga., Aug. 13, 1862.

To the Editor of the Whig:

Between Mobile and this place the crops are now made, and there is not a farmer in Alabama or Georgia whose houses will hold his corn. The crops in many places are full, and a superabundance will be made everywhere. Corn will be 25 cents per bushel in less than six weeks. For the last four months I have been mingling with the people of Alabama and Georgia, and I must testify that I have never seen, heard of, or read about, such an exhibition of resolution and resignation among any other people, as I have witnessed among our people. Peace is not thought of, talked about, or apparently desired. Old men, women, and children join in cheering and inspiriting the soldier on his way to the war, and in caressing, refreshing, nursing, and blessing the wounded and sick soldier, on his way home from the war. In this city, an institution has recently sprung up which reflects upon it a glory that shall never pass away. Anticipating the results which would follow the great battle, or battles, which were to be fought near Richmond, a body of benevolent gentlemen of this city raised a very considerable fund to establish a “Wayside Home,” in which the sick and wounded soldier might, upon reaching this city on his way home, sojourn for a few days. On the arrival of the cars from Richmond, a committee of gentlemen attend to ascertain if there are any wounded soldiers aboard, and to invite them, and in fact urge them, if any there be, to tarry for a few days at the “Soldiers’ Wayside Home.” Frequently, very frequently, they meet with the wounded and the sick in a critical condition of health. They are taken to this Wayside Home, given a delicious bath, a new clean shirt and drawers, (and suit throughout if it be necessary); they are then turned over to the hands of able and skillful physicians, and their wounds are carefully and skillfully dressed; they are then put into the hands of about one dozen of the kindest and noblest women on whom heaven’s gentle light ever fell, with instructions as to the regulation of the patient’s diet; and that which he is permitted to eat, he gets prepared in the most delicate and delightful manner, with ice-water, and
every other delicacy to be found in the best market in the wide world. He is invited to stay, but never to leave; but when he gets ready to leave, and determines to leave, he is sent away cleanly and comfortably clad; and if his “pouch of coin is clean,” they put enough in it to defray his expenses to the end of his journey. In this way, in this Soldiers’ Wayside Home in the city of Augusta, Georgia, arms, legs, and lives, by the score, have been saved, and invalids, by the dozen, have risen, from a temporary sojourn here, to go on to their way rejoicing, and send up their grateful prayers to Heaven, calling down the blessings of a Christian soldier’s God upon the heads of the founders of this Samaritan institution, and the angel-spirited women who hover there like ministering divinities. I have spoken of this institution so explicitly, in order that the wounded soldiers who are yet in Virginia, to come home, may understand all about it. It is not a hospital—it is a way-side home for invalid soldiers returning from the war.

D.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

Miss Kate Edwards, the actress, died at her residence in Griffin, Georgia, on the 13th instant, of typhoid fever. This announcement will carry many painful regrets to the hearts of her many friends and admirers. She was one of those truly gifted spirits who was destined to have made a brilliant mark, both as an actress and a pure, noble woman. But, alas! the fell destroyer came while she was patiently awaiting the result of our national troubles to resume her brilliant career, and snatched her from the earth.—Her loss is the more to be lamented because of the few of our young Confederacy gifted with histrionic genius. ‘Tis true, “Death loves a shining mark.”

Atlanta (Ga.) Southern Confederacy.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Tableaux for the Benefit of the Wayside Hospital.—A number of young ladies of this city will give an exhibition of Tableaux Vivants, at the residence of Mrs. Anthony, this (Saturday) evening, August 23d, for the benefit of the Soldiers’ Wayside Home. There should be a large attendance.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Tomato Catsup—Extra Good.

½ bushel of ripe Tomatoes.
3 boxes mustard.
3 lbs. brown sugar.
1 lb. salt.
1 qt. vinegar.
¼ lb. black pepper.
¼ lb. allspice.
¼ lb. cloves.
Six large onions.
One handful peach leaves.
Two ozs. India cayenne pepper, (common red will answer.)

Simmer the whole three hours, then strain through a wire, seive [sic] or coarse muslin.
Bottle and seal closely, and keep, as age improves the catsup.—A Lady of Griffin.

Griffin (Ga.) Confederate States, Aug. 21.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A Maine editor thus distinguished between the different sorts of patriotism:

“Some esteem it sweet and decorous to die for one’s country others regard it sweeter to live for one’s country; and yet others hold it to be sweeter still to live upon one’s country.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A Chance for a Substitute.—We give the following advertisement, from the Bayou Sara Ledger:

$5,000 for a Substitute.—I will pay the above sum for a substitute. He must be sound so as to pass inspection. One half of the money to be paid when he gets killed, and the other half when he comes back.

S. N. White.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

For Sale!
Ten Dozen Pair
Home-Made Cotton Socks!
Also Ten Bales
Cotton Rolls!
Ready for Spinning, by
Kauffer & Mayer.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Norris’
Texas Mesquit [sic] Grass!

The Subscriber, Sole Agent for this place, has on hand a full supply of this excellent Grass Seed—$2.50 per bushel.

V. Lataste.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Prepare for Winter.

What are our people doing in the way of preparation for the comfort of our soldiers in the winter? This is a question which comes home to every one of us, and is worthy of serious reflection. Already our brave defenders are pushing their victorious columns on to more Northern climes. In Tennessee, in Kentucky, in Virginia, they are advancing, and there is every prospect that winter will find them on the soil of the cold and inhospitable North. They should be prepared for the rigors of that climate. Food and suitable clothing should be furnished to them in abundance, and every facility offered that will enable them to hold the positions which they
will then occupy. Even if, however, they should advance no further than their present lines, they will still be, many of them, in a climate to which they are unaccustomed. It behooves our people, therefore, to be energetic and active in making such preparations as they can, and which will make the situation of our soldiers a comparatively comfortable one.

Thus, those who have facilities for weaving woolen goods should employ their looms in the manufacture of heavy cloths; as soon as possible this cloth should be presented to the several Ladies’ Sewing Associations throughout the State, where it will be, generously and rapidly converted into clothing for the soldiers; those who have conveniences for drying fruit, or preserving vegetables, should lose no time in putting them up in large quantities, and placing them in the hands of the officers and agents of the Hospital Association, who will, no doubt, kindly attend to the proper disposal of them; and those who have blankets to spare should be getting them ready to send to their friends or relatives in the army.

These are only a few suggestions which present themselves to us at the present time; but there are others which may occur to each one on reflection, and which should be speedily acted upon. The cold season will soon commence in the sections where the great bulk of our armies are now located, and preparations which have been commenced for their comfort should be hurried through as speedily as possible.

The Government will do what it can to provide for the soldiers, but our people can do much, as the past has amply proved, and they need no other incentive to action in the patriotic work than simple reminders of the necessity of such action.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 29, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Tableaux Vivants.—A number of young ladies and gentlemen, we understand, will give an exhibition of Tableaux Vivants at Mrs. Antony’s residence, on Elbert street, this (Friday) evening at eight o’clock, for the benefit of the Soldiers’ Wayside Home. The young people should have a liberal patronage.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 29, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

A Large Melon.—We are indebted to Judge Lawson, of Burke County, Ga., for a delicious water melon, of the “Lawson” variety, weighing forty pounds, and raised by the Judge’s negro man Jesse. As large as the melon was, a corps of “sappers and miners” laid siege [sic] to it, and soon disposed of it—all pronouncing judgment in its favor as “the finest of the season.” Jesse deserves credit for raising such fine melons, and the Judge will please accept our thanks for his kindly remembrance of the “Constitutionalist” office in the bestowal of such a seasonable present.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], August 29, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

A Noble Alabama Lady.—Our Greene county owe to Miss Sally Swope a debt of gratitude which can never be paid and should never be forgotten. She left her home of ease and comfort to devote her life and strength to caring for the sick and wounded soldiers who have gone from among us, and most faithfully has she discharged what she felt to be a Christian and patriotic duty. Day and night is she to be found by the couch and pallet of the sick or wounded soldier administering to all his wants and alleviating, so far as lies in her power, all his sufferings. Besides, after the recent battles, she procured a sufficient force of laborers and went out to the battle field herself, secured the bodies of nearly all the fallen braves from this county, carried them to Richmond and had them decently and tenderly interred.—Whig & Observer.
A New Wrinkle.—The Yankees have invented a new sewing machine. It is represented as being a marvel in its way. Its size and weight are such that it can be carried in the pocket without any inconvenience, and it screws on a stand or table in a manner not unlike that of the pretty old-fashioned “sewing bird,” which it also somewhat resembles in its “bijou,” ornamental appearance. It operates by turning a small crank, using only a common needle, and produces a running stitch, very neat and even in its proportions, and exactly adapted to running up skirts, hemming, tucking, gathering, shirring, and many other kinds of work which cannot be done on other sewing machines, and which enter largely the elements of family sewing.—Chas. Mercury, Aug. 23.

Summary: Concert Hall—The Queen Sisters, or Thespian Family, and Palmetto Band; “The Conscript; or, A Tale of the Revolution;” new song—“The Southern Captive’s Dream,” dedicated to Mrs. Philips of New Orleans, by A. Waldron; music and dancing; farce—“Rendezvous; or, Love in All Corners”

The Queen Sisters.—This talented little family of Thespians opened to a very good house at Concert Hall last night.

After the close of the first piece, the play of the Conscript, Mr. Davis came before the curtain and read the dispatch announcing the victory of Manassas Plains. It was received with loud and long continued plaudits and cheers, and was followed by “Dixie” by the Orchestra—all of which put the audience in good humor.

The bill for to-night is a good one. Go and see the performances.

Summary: Concert Hall—The Queen Sisters; or, Thespian Family and Palmetto Band; “Serious Family;” song—“My Maryland;” farce of “Rendezvous; or Love in All Corners”

Summary: Concert Hall—The Queen Sisters; or, Thespian Family, and Palmetto Band; “Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady;” “New Kansas War Song;” comedietta of “Dead Shot”

Tableaux Vivants!

There will be a Tableaux given at the Clinch Rifles’ Drill Room, for the benefit of the Soldiers’ Wayside Home, Friday Evening, September 5th, at 7 o’clock. Admission 50 cents.

Programme:

Part I.
The Wreath of Beauty.
The Captives.
Song.
The Village Stile.
Gipsey’s [sic] Encampment.
Song.
The May Queen.
Too Late for the Cars.
Little Red Riding Hood.
Dance.

Part II.
Hope, Faith, Charity and Love.
Hope and Despair.
Song.
Angel Whispers.
The Wedding.
Dance.
The Politicians.
The Light of the Harem.
Dance.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

[Communicated.]
To the Members of the “Ladies’ Volunteer Aid Association.”

The Georgia Relief and Hospital Association again appeal to you for help. The recent victories of the armies of General Lee have doubtless drawn upon our sympathies a large number of wounded Georgians, whose condition loudly calls for immediate succor in the way of suitable hospital clothing. Will you rally, to-day, at your rooms, to assist in the work of preparing the needful garments, which our Association have facilities for sending forward immediately to the seat of war? We confidently depend upon the continuation of your patriotic devotion to the cause of our suffering soldiery.

Joseph R. Wilson, Chairman.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Hurrah for the Women.—On Monday last the conscripts from the north regiment in this county marched from this place to take the cars at High Point for the camp of instruction at Raleigh. Upon their arrival at the latter place the roll was called and the astonishing fact became apparent that there was aboard one more soldier than the enrolling officer had names upon his list. This, of course, involved an investigation, when it was discovered that the features of one claiming to be a conscript were quite too fair and fine for that of the sterner sex. The soldier was charged with being a female, when she confessed the truth and acknowledged that she determined to accompany her friends in the perils of war, and avenge the death of a brother who fell in the fight near Richmond. We have heard of nothing in any degree to implicate the good character and standing of this gallant heroine.

Winston (North Carolina) Sentinel.
Summary: Concert Hall—The Queen Sisters, and Palmetto Band; “Rough Diamond; or, Cousin Joe;” New song—“The Southern Captive’s Dream;” “New Kansas War Song;” local sketch “Vigilance Committee; or, A Lover in a Box”

Children’s Fair.—A Fair will be given at Mrs. Fargo’s residence on Ellis street, this (Friday) evening, for the benefit of the Soldiers’ Wayside Home.

Ladies’ Volunteer Association.—The rooms of the Ladies’ Volunteer Association will be open on Friday morning for the distribution of work already cut and waiting to be made. The ladies will surely remember the suffering now necessarily existing among our brave troops who were engaged in the late battle, and will rally in full force to prepare clothing for their comfort.

From Texas.—After an absence of several months the Texas papers again appear among our exchanges this morning. We welcome them back, as well as for “auld acquaintance sake,” as for the assurance which their presence gives that communication has been re-opened with our sister State of the Lone Star. We hope that the communication may not again be broken by our Yankee foes.

Summary: Letter from Fort Bliss, TX, July 8, 1862, reprinted from the Houston Telegraph, Aug. 20th, by J. A. K.

Summary: Concert Hall; The Queen Sisters, or Thespian Family, and Palmetto Band; “Toodles;” new song—“The Southern Captive’s Dream;” “New Kansas War Song;” farce “The Spectre [sic] Bridegroom; or, A Ghost in Spite of Himself”

Summary: Concert Hall—The Queen Sisters; or, Thespian Family, and Palmetto Band; “Swiss Cottage; or, Why Don’t She Marry?” new song—“The Southern Captive’s Dream;” comic song; farce—“The Dumb Belle; or, Woman’s Stratagem”

Tableaux Vivants.—The young ladies of the First Ward will give an exhibition of Tableaux Vivants at the Houghton Institute, on Monday evening next, or the benefit of the Soldiers’ Wayside Home. We bespeak for our fair young friends a crowded house.

We annex the following programme:

1. Music.
   Wayward—Acting Charade, in 3 acts.
   Mr. Mansfield—By a young gentleman.
   Frank Mansfield, his nephew—By a young gentleman.
   Lizzie Colton—By a young lady.
Pattie—By a young lady.
2. Song.
3. The Postmistress.
4. Siesta.
5. Song.
6. Strictly Confidential.
10. The Old Maid’s Song.
11. Gypsy Scene.
12. Song.
13. Smiles and Tears.
14. The Stolen Daughter.
16. Married and Happy.
17. Fancy Dance.
18. Song.
20. Address by a young lady.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 9, 1862, p. 2—spliced with tape.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Concert Hall—The Queen Sisters, or Thespian Family, and Palmetto Band; “Little Blanche;” song not legible; farce “Two Gregories”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 1
A Singular Case—A Man in Woman’s Clothes!—On Saturday last, an individual arrived in this city and took lodgings at the Planters’ Hotel, under the assumed name of Anne Williams. Soon afterwards, the police was informed that Miss Anne was a counterfeit, and was traveling in disguise, whereupon they went to the hotel, arrested her, and carried her before Mayor May, to whom she acknowledged her deception, and gave her real name as Charles Waters. Yesterday afternoon, Charles was taken to the city Hall, in order that our citizens might have an opportunity of seeing him, and thereby guard against imposition in the future. He was brought into the Court room in female apparel, and having the general appearance of a female; while there, he made a brief statement of his history, from which we gather the following incidents:

He was born in Chelsea, England, and had the propensity for dressing in women’s clothes when quite a child. For this, he was often chastised when but the singular taste could not be corrected. On arriving in America, at Philadelphia, we believe, he was apprenticed to a machinist. But his old habits could not be thrown aside. He again assumed his female attire, and came to Charleston, from which place he went to Savannah, where he was exposed, furnished with male apparel, and sent to New York. After a while, he came South again, and in passing the Federal lines, was arrested as a female spy, but allowed to pass. He has traveled over the South a great deal, and has gone as far as Mobile. On arriving in Macon recently, a “nice young man”
offered his services as an escort to Augusta, but when Charlie was arrested here, the “nice young
man” “skedaddled.”

On arriving in this city, and while in the omnibus, Charlie was recognized by a male
acquaintance from Savannah who had made him (Charlie,) “some foolish little presents,” and
now alerted the police of his sex.

This was about the sum of the individual’s statement. We learn, also, that he has been in
this disguise, with occasional exceptions, for about 15 years; and that he visited our city some
three or four years ago. He resembles a woman in appearance very much; is about the ordinary
height of a woman; has long hair, a smooth face, and a soft voice, and is almost 30 years of age.

Altogether, this is one of the most singular cases that has ever occurred in this section of
the country.

Charlie professes to be willing to serve the Confederacy in any way that he can, except
“soldiering,” as he has no penchant for male pursuits, but is willing to go into the hospitals as
nurse, or any other useful capacity. He has been remanded to jail for the present, to await further
developments. Perhaps it would be well to keep a watch on him, as this is not the time to be
indulging in such idiosyncracies [sic] or monomaniac freaks, whichever this be. If there is
anything that he can be made useful to the Confederacy in, by all means let him be put to it,
rather than he should be abroad in his present deceptive character.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

From Correspondence of the Richmond Enquirer.

To the Editors of the Enquirer:

Orange C. H., Aug. 22, 1862.

Gentlemen, supposing a brief narrative of the condition of affairs in our native section
would afford you some interest, I herewith send you a statement of one case coming under my
observation, which affords a fair illustration of hundreds that exist, showing the course pursued
by the vandal hordes of Lincoln.

On may return from a visit to the Stonewall Brigade, weary and hungry, I called at a fine
mansion, three miles below Rapidan Station. It was a beautiful residence, surrounded by rich
bottom lands and what gave evidence of once luxuriant fields of corn. But its present appearance
indicated that the Nero Pope had visited that section.

Arriving at the house, an aged servant woman met me at the door, and, on inquiry,
informed me that Mrs. Robertson and her daughter, Mrs. Roney, widow ladies, were the sole
white occupants of the house. Mrs. Robertson was prostrated on a bed of grief, and her daughter
had gone some miles to procure the family some food.

As soon as this Christian lady learned that a Confederate soldier was at the door, she
arose from her bed, and with feeble steps, approached me. I asked her for a few mouthfuls of
bread and meat. She said, “You shall have it, if it was the last in the house—God will provide
for me.” She added: “Pope’s army, out of a large supply of bacon, have only left me one small
shoulder and a jole, the balance was carried off. They also robbed me of all my poultry, hogs,
corn, and subsistence generally.” I encouraged the old lady by saying that the tears of the widow
and wails of the orphan would make giants of pigmies and heroes of cowards. That these wrongs
would and must be avenged.

She then escorted me through her house, marked by the traces of the despoilers. The
once elegant rooms, furnished with good taste and at heavy expense, were one scene of destruction.—A fine mahogany secretary was broken to pieces and the drawers carried into the yard and used as troughs in which to feed their horses. A mahogany side board was smashed into splinters with an axe. Gilt china, dessert pans, ice cream stands, goblets and decanters of the best quality, were broken into fragments—almost literally ground to dust. Her wardrobe was destroyed and the contents stolen. The thieves carried off every vestige of clothing of these pious ladies, except what they were wearing, from the finest silk dressed down to night gowns and caps, and even their shoes and stockings. Rocking chairs were destroyed and tidies torn into shreds and strewn over the yard. Damask window curtains were converted into horse covers. Bed blankets, counterpanes, sheets, quilts, pillows and carpets were packed on horses and carried to Pope’s camp. The family Bible, the most precious and sacred of all family relics, and the religious books, whose perusal was so pleasant to these pious ladies, escaped not the ruthless hands of the brutes; they were all taken, and those they were not disposed to keep were torn to pieces and the leaves scattered over the premises. To add still more to their infamy, they even robbed this “mother in Israel” of her only spectacles, common steel-framed ones. Thus was this family reduced from affluence to want, and despoiled of all the necessaries of life. It reminded me much of the description we read of plundering Arabs.

Mrs. Roney’s guitar and accordéon [sic] were destroyed. The Piano, alone, was saved. From the latter one of the company made music, while the others danced upon the floors, and amused themselves by kicking the panels out of the doors.—True to their instincts, these hell hounds lapped up the current jellies and jars of sweet meats. In the midst of these revelries, the ladies became alarmed for their personal safety, and Mrs. Roney, on bended knees, implored the aid of Heaven, not knowing at what moment she and her aged mother might be slaughtered and the house burned over their heads. In the midst of her supplication, a gentle breeze wafted into her lap that beautiful ballad “My Maryland.” She clasped it to her bosom and exclaimed, “Heaven has sent me this!” and arose and read a portion of those soul stirring verses in the hearing of her tormentors. It was more than they could bear. It acted as a mirror to expose their hideous deformity.—They grew pale and tremulous, and left the premises, we hope, never again to return.

Could those who have mothers, wives, sisters and daughters, see what I have seen, of the destruction and destruction of property, and heard what I have heard, of the insults, threats and indignities to which our fair women have been exposed, it would require no “Conscription Act” to force every man, capable of bearing arms, to shoulder his musket and aid in expelling these Vandal hordes from our borders.

What a happy contrast does the acts of these pious ladies present to those of some of the sterner sex. While some of the latter, on approach of danger, sell their property and flee to the interior for safety, they remained at home and met the danger. As the clouds lower and storm thickens, their faith increased. They were willing to share their last crumb of bread with a Confederate soldier, while the male bipeds are to be found in the Southern Confederacy, who would extort from the famishing soldier his last dime for a crust of bread or drink of water.

Truly your friend, &c.

A. M. M.
Family;” new song “There’s Life in the Old Land Yet!”; farce “Rendezvous, or, Love in All Corners”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Concert Hall—The Queen Sisters; or Thespian Family, and Palmetto Band; “Naval Engagements;” patriotic song “Missouri, Missouri, or, A Voice from the South;” farce “The Secret! or, The Hole in the Wall”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Spirit of Georgia Women.
From the Milledgeville Southern Recorder.

Mrs. Lurana Jeans, wife of Vincent Jeans, of Wilkinson county, lives a few miles from Milledgeville. She is a delicate, weakly young wife, nursing her first child. Her husband is a soldier, a volunteer, at Cumberland Gap. They refuse to accept of public bounty, and support themselves. Beside many other labors, this noble woman has with her own hands, made about 150 bushels of corn, and now, in these burning dog days, may be seen, wet to the waist with honest sweat, pulling fodder! Her market basket is sometimes in our streets with peaches, or other small articles of food for sale, at moderate prices. And thus she turns her hand from one thing to another, to earn an honest support during the long absence of her really fond and ardent soldier-husband in the war.

Such an example is an honor to Wilkinson county—an honor to Georgia!—and is equal to the brightest instances of patriotism to be found in any circle of society.

Liberty.

Microfilm from Duke University.