[Augusta, GA] Daily Constitutionalist, September-December, 1864

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DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 1, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Letter from Atlanta.
[Special Correspondence of Constitutionalist.]

Camp of 17th Ala.,
Atlanta, Ga., August 28th, 1864.

Messrs. Editors: Perhaps a few lines from a resident of your beautiful city, may be of some interest to some of your readers. Atlanta is again quiet. After more than four weeks of constant bombardment, one can now walk the streets of the “Gate City” without fear of death or bodily harm. Terrible has been the fiery ordeal through which she has passed, but this beautiful Sabbath morning she smiles even in her ruins.—It is the smile of proud defiance, for no vandal footprint has yet marked her streets. Day before yesterday (Friday the 26th) the Yankees on our right and centre quietly withdrew from their works, and fell back to the Chattahoochee, and now no blue-coats are to be seen except on our extreme left, in Gen. Hardee’s front. . . .

The boys had a merry time reading Yankee love letters which were left in their entrenchments. There were all kinds of letters from the friends, relatives and sweet-hearts of the ceruleans, and I must confess I spent yesterday, while on picket, quite an interesting day, in learning the art of love-making. There were some, too, who, from their fragmentary efforts, flying about “on the wings of the wind,” were in the habit of wooing the muse. I was diverted somewhat when some of the boys, upon coming across a Dutch missive, would turn it up and down to see if they could decipher its hieroglyphics, and then throw it aside with expression of impatience and contempt.

In some of their letters they described the rebel works as impregnable, reaching to the height of fifteen (15) feet, with the most interminable and intricate masses of “abattis” and “tripping vine,” and very naturally concluded that “the flanking system” is the only one which can be pursued with the least degree of advantage. And even here, they say, as they move to our left, they are continually confronted by endless lines of cavalry and infantry. No wonder they think we have eight-five thousand (85,000) troops here. If they ever make the attack the number will be greatly magnified to their startled vision. They say the aim of rebel gunners is fearfully accurate, and that the boom of our sixty-four pounders makes their flesh creep upon their bones. . . .

W. D. T.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 1, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Southern Independence—asking a man fifty prices for an article and not caring a d—n whether he takes it or not.

Macon Confederate.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 1, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Escaped Federal Prisoner Arrested by a Woman.—Mrs. Patterson, of Sumter county, a few days ago, arrested and returned a Federal prisoner who had escaped from Camp Sumter. Prisoner came to her house, she being alone, and asked for breakfast. Under pretence of
preparing it, she procured a double barrel gun from another part of the house, and presenting it to Mr. Prisoner, told him to march before her or she would kill him. In this position she had turned him over to the guard at Camp Sumter. —Macon Telegraph.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Correspondence of the Petersburg Express.
From Petersburg.

Near Malone’s Crossing,}   
Petersburg and Weldon Railroad,}   
August 26, 1864.   

Dear Express: The people residing in this locality, have just received an idea of the war, which has most indelibly impressed it upon their minds. Heretofore they have only read the newspaper accounts, and heard the recitals of the wounded and convalescent, as they would pass back and forth to their homes... 

On Wednesday evening late, Speers and a portion of his cavalry, advanced down the railroad as far as the residence of the Rev. Mr. Gosee, about one mile below Malone’s Crossing. Here, our pickets who were stationed in Mr. Gosee’s yard, fired upon the enemy and retreated. To Speer’s eternal infamy, be it said, he ordered his men to open upon the dwelling which they did with great fury, pouring into it repeated volley of minnie balls. A chimney, built in the centre of the building, was all the protection the inmates had, and behind this the reverend gentleman gathered his aged mother, his wife, two daughters and three young ladies who had fled upon the approach of the enemy higher up the road, and sought refuge with Mr. Gosee. The balls entered thick and fast, and one pierced Miss Mattie Gosee, a most estimable young lady of sixteen producing a painful, but it is hoped not fatal, wound. The screams of the ladies caused the gallant Yankee cavaliers to desist. Spier then entered the house, and was profuse in his regrets, but said he was under the impression that the building was filled with rebel soldiers. He sent for a Yankee surgeon, and then feining [sic] sickness asked for medicine. He was furnished with a real botanic dose of Number Six which caused his ugly phiz to assume all the grimaces of a monkey. He next threw himself upon a bed and pretended to be asleep, but hearing heavy skirmishing down the road with our advanced pickets, he speedily regained his strength and leaving the house, made for his horse.

Depredations of the Invaders.

The enemy killed every cow, hog, sheep and calf, that came in their path. At the residence of Mr. Smart, immediately on the road at Malone’s Crossing they killed a large flock of sheep, and every other animal on the place. Here too, as elsewhere, all the poultry were pressed into the service of the Yankee Commissary. At this house, Hancock established his headquarters, and on Wednesday, he, and Gen. Miles and Col. Spear, sat down to a sumptuous repast. Every dish on the bill of fare was stolen from Mrs. Smart, who was invited to take a seat at the table, which she positively and persistently declined doing. The war has borne a peculiar hardship upon this family.—Upon the commencement of hostilities they were comfortably situated in the county of Gloucester. The enemy’s gunboats soon came along and forced them to leave. Here on the Petersburg and Weldon railroad they hoped to reside during the remainder of
the war unmolested. But like many others, they have again fallen victims to the barbarous and wanton outrages of an implacable foe.

Many others have suffered greatly from the advance of the enemy. Among them may be mentioned Rev. B. R. Duval, Allen Heath, Andrew Blick, Rev. Mr. Gosee, W. Gibson Webb and Winfield Hatton.

Very truly yours,
Spectator.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Augusta Library Association.

The following publications, for which, as well as for many previous favors of a like kind, the Institution is indebted to Mr. James G. Bailey, of this city, now at Nassau, are now on the table of the Library Room for the perusal of Subscribers:

London Times, July 23
“ Index, July 28
“ Illustrated News, July 30
“ Punch, July 28
Liverpool Mercury, July 30
New York World, August 13
“ Herald, August 13
“ Times, August 1
“ Shipping & Commercial List, August 13
“ Police Gazette, August 13
Nassau Gazette, August 20
“ Herald, August 20

John E. Millen, Librarian.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Sewing Machines for Sale.

Two Sewing Machines for sale, in good order and plenty of Needles with them.—They will do fine or coarse work, they are suitable for making Tents, Sacks or any kind of Government work. Will be sold very low if applied for soon, at

Mrs. M. E. Davis,
No. 433 Broad st.
2d Block above Upper Market.

Bleaching, Pressing, and Dying,

Card Clothing
On Consignment

298 Sheets English Card Clothing 4 by 36 inches wide and No. 32 Wire.
For sale by                      G. R. Crump & Co.
                                  171 Broad st.

The Fire in Columbus.—From a letter in the Intelligencer, bearing date Columbus, Aug. 30, we learn that about five o’clock on the evening of that date a fire broke out in Columbus which came near destroying the whole place. The Foard Hospital, which would soon have been ready for the reception of 400 patients, was almost entirely destroyed. Two entire squares facing six streets were destroyed, and with them 8000 bales of cotton.

[“] The principal losses are J. V. Price, warehouse (brick) $50,000; J. O. Bird, $40,000; Wheatley, $60,000; W. A. Hawkins, $27,000; Steward, $24,000; Jno. A. Hall, $8000; besides the Postoffice [sic] and Republican printing office, the press and a large number of the types were saved; Greenwald, $10,000, besides Government property, consisting of tithe cotton (one hundred or more bales) and tithe wheat, with quartermasters stores of other descriptions. Besides this, about one hundred and fifty bales of private cotton, not under cover. The total loss amounted to about $300,000. The buildings consisted mostly of business houses, warerooms, store rooms, and mechanic shops. Whether it was the work of an incendiary it is not ascertained and cannot be. [“]

A Frightful Scene.—The Atlanta correspondent of the Columbus Times gives the following description of the scene that followed the explosion of one of the enemy’s shells in the basement of the Presbyterian Church on Marietta street:

[“] On Wednesday night, a large forty-two pound shell entered the Presbyterian Church, on Marietta street, and, after passing through the pulpit, exploded in the basement, or Sunday school room. Several families living in the vicinity, having taken refuge there, were more or less stunned and injured by the explosion, and one man had his right arm taken off. The scene in the room was frightful—it was after midnight, and all the inmates were sleeping peacefully, perfectly confident of security. Mothers caught up their children hurriedly and rushed frantically into the streets screaming, though without any definite purpose in view, save that of escaping for a time from the scene which had struck such terror into their souls, and there, out upon the streets, they stood crouching, with their little families clinging around them, and knowing not where to fly for safety. Shell after shell, in rapid succession, came screaming through the air, and as the light of each terrific explosion—like lightning flashes—quivered over them, the figure of one pale-faced mother could be descried, with bare outstretched arms, vainly hoping to shield her little ones from the falling fragments. Oh, the heartless cruelty of the foe! Oh, the mighty depths of a mother’s love!

Assistance came at last, however, and the panic-stricken women and children were huddled off into the bomb proofs of kind neighbors in more secure localities, and the wounded properly cared for. [“]
The young ladies of Burnsville, Ala., have raised and handed to Gov. Watts the sum of $428 for the benefit of the sick and wounded of Hood’s army.

The city council of Columbus are about to establish a public market at that place on the plan of those here, at Savannah and at Macon. A meeting of the house renters there is also to soon convene for the purpose of attempting to lower rents.

The Fourth Alabama.

The Fourth Alabama.—The Duodecien Society of Marion, Alabama are about to give a concert for the purpose of raising funds to purchase a battle flag for the glorious old Fourth Alabama which stood so nobly on the bloody field of the first Manassas [sic] by the side of the fighting 8th Georgia. The proposed battle flag to have the name of each battle the regiment has been in, embroidered on the flag, and to have a streamer for each company, composed of red, white and blue ribbon four inches wide, on which to embroider the names of those who have been killed in battle.

People wish to be saved from the consequences of their vices, but not from their vices.

Masonic Hall.
Wednesday, Sept. 7th, 1864.
Fourth Grand Concert.
By
Messrs. Barnes & Couturier,
Assisted by several Ladies and Gentlemen of Augusta, who have kindly volunteered for the benefit of our
Sick and Wounded Soldiers.
Programme.
Part First.

“I’m but a Simple Peasant Maid”—Miss Georgia Tweedy.
Recitation, “Bridge of Sighs”—Dr. Couturier.
Villikins and Dinah (“by request”)—W. H. Barnes.
Bright Rays of Evening—Messrs. Day and Couturier.
Banjo Solo—Dr. Holland.
Schubert’s “Serenade”—Mrs. Broadnax and Miss Tweedy.
Song of Songs—J. E. H. Couturier.

Part Second.

Piano Solo, “Cascade Paur”—H. C. Ilsley.
Dearest Spot on Earth to Me—Mrs. Broadnax.
Recitation from Richard III—Dr. Couturier.
Conscription Duett [sic]—Miss Tweedy and Mr. Barnes.
Rest, Darling, Rest—E. Clark Ilsley.*
Banjo Solo—Dr. Holland.
Quartette—Amatures [sic]
Annie Laurie—Miss Georgia Tweedy.
Cheer, Boys, Cheer—W. H. Barnes.

*Music by E. Clark Ilsley—Words by Major T. F. Walker.
Tickets [sic] $5; to be procured at the usual places of sale.
Door open at 7, commenced at 8 o’clock.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Fair,
for the
Benefit of the Soldiers.

A Fair for the Benefit of the Sick and Wounded Soldiers in our City, will be held in the
Grand Jury Room, City Hall, commencing at 5 o’clock, Thursday Afternoon, Sept. 8th, 1864, and
continued in the evening.
The Young Ladies in charge solicit the attendance and patronage of the public at the
Fair.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

A Fighting
Man Wanted.

The Committee of Old Men, detailed to hunt up stragglers and others in the city for military
service, are anxious to employ a good Fighting Man, to accompany them in their daily rounds, to
do the fighting part. One that is strong, and who has a peculiar liking for the fun, desired. He
will not be required to do any of the talking; the Committee is fully competent for that—but he
must be a Good Fighter. Compensation, a full exemption from all military duties. Apply at
No. 1302 Broad Street.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 9, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

The rear guard of the Memphis Appeal establishment left at Atlanta during the siege,
dropped in upon us Saturday night, with the fragments of the establishment saved from the
general wreck of the evacuation. Their trials and tribulations on their retreat will form a brilliant chapter in the history of the war, if it should be written out for publication.

Rebel, 5.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 9, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

A Conscript in Woman’s Apparel.—Yesterday afternoon there was quite an excitement at the District Enrollment Office. Mr. Charles Arnold, son of Mr. John D. Arnold, of this city, was caught in Albany, Georgia, and in woman’s clothing; and yesterday was brought under guard to this city in the same attire.—He was dressed in a white body with black skirt, straw hat and white veil. His hair was long, and he was well disguised. Mr. Arnold, it will be remembered, was concerned in a trial to recover $7,000 which he had paid a Mr. Kroner, of the Naval Iron Works, to procure him an exemption. Since that time he has not been heard of until his arrest at Albany. It is said he was preparing to leave in a wagon for the enemy’s lines. Young Arnold is well known in Columbus, in which place he has been heretofore respected.—Columbus Sun.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 9, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Directory for Government Officers in the City.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 10, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

The Yankees in Atlanta.

From a gentleman who left Atlanta several days after the city fell, we learn some interesting particulars of the dongs of the Yankees and the conduct of the people in the city. Two or three days after the enemy entered, the officers gave a grand ball at the Trout House, and invited many of the citizens to attend. To their shame be it said, the invitation was accepted in many instances, and women, we cannot call them ladies, who were loudest in their protestations of loyalty to the South, were “hand in glove” with the Yankees on the night of the ball. It is represented to have been quite a brilliant affair; plenty of champaign [sic] was drank in honor of the success achieved by the Federal arms, and the party ended at a late hour in the morning, after great glorification.

One of the first orders issued by the Yankees informed the negroes that they were no longer slaves, but “free American citizens of African descent.” There were many negroes in this city, and we should not be surprised if some of the “colored ladies” attended the Yankee celebration ball.

We regret to learn that among the first citizens who took the oath of allegiance to the Federals was Mr. J. E. Buchanan, formerly “business manager” of the Intelligencer.—This gentleman remained in Atlanta with the Fire Battalion, during the investment of that city. We trust the statement is incorrect, as a personal acquaintance with Mr. Buchanan, made us expect better things of him.

There is but little or no business carried on in the city, except by a few traitors who concealed tobacco for the express purpose of selling it to the enemy should they enter the town. These creatures, we learn, are doing a brisk business with the Yankee sutlers.

There is a Provost Marshal and a guard of one brigade on duty in the city; all the other troops are encamped outside of the city.

Macon Telegraph.
Our Indian Allies.

The Houston Telegraph contains the proceedings of a meeting of the officers of the Cherokee command, Gen. S. Watie presiding, on the 7th of June. A resolution to re-enlist for the war was prepared, and being read to the troops at dress parade in the evening, was unanimously adopted.

The same paper contains a report of the proceedings of the first Choctaw regiment, June 22d. A preamble and resolutions were presented tendering their services to the Confederate Government for two years more, provided they would be received for that term, but this they unanimously struck out, and inserted, “for the war, let that be long or short.” They also adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the soldiers of the first Choctaw regiment demand of the principal chief and all other officials, such co-operation as will force able bodied free citizens of the Choctaw nation, between the ages of 18 and 45 years, and fitted for military service, to at once join the army, and in the common defence of the Choctaw nation, and give such other co-operation to the Confederate Government as will effectually relieve our country from Federal rule and ruin.

Resolved, That the troops of this regiment will support no man for the National Council at the coming election in August who is not in favor of passing a law to force men between the ages of 18 and 45 years into Confederate service to do their share of duty as soldiers.

[From the New York World.]

Anarchy in Kentucky.

Louisville, KY., Aug. 9.

The news received from the interior represents the state of affairs in Kentucky as the saddest which ever afflicted the sight of an American citizen. The struggle between the various classes of Kentuckians, who are either for the North or for the South, or whose interest has been violently injured by the taking away of the negroes, has reached such a degree of ferocity as to cause a complete dissolution of the moral bonds which has united men one to the other, and has caused society to sink down into the bottomless abyss of anarchy. Kentuckians are to-day led by no other considerations than those which can secure a living for their family or a revenge for the wrong they have suffered. The living they cannot get, for the recruiting of negroes has deprived them of their only means to get it. As to the revenge they find it in organizing Confederate guerrilla bands, and in overrunning the country from one end to the other, exercising their depredations upon the property of every Union man, including that of every individual who hitherto preferred to remain neutral rather than to pronounce for either North or South.

The State of Kentucky is, then, the prey of two sets of men, who are fast driving everything into a chaotic state—the Federal recruiters, who are carrying away every negro, and the confederate sergeant, who is enlisting every white man. But it happens sometimes that both white men and black escape from the hands of their officers, and organize themselves into small bands of guerrillas working for their own account, and plundering everything they can lay their hands on.
As an instance of the state of affairs, I will mention two or three farmers of my acquaintance, whose sons had taken service in the Confederate ranks. These men were old, and could subsist only, them and their wives, out of the labor of a few negroes who were engaged in the cultivation of the soil. But the military commander having taken these negroes for the Federal service, the two farmers were left helpless in the midst of a community agitated by the passions of civil war, and in no way inclined to come to their assistance. The consequence of so odious an oppression is easy to conceive. The two farmers, who had hitherto been loyal, soon opened their ears to the propositions of the rebels with whom they came into communication. Their two sons, who had left them against their will, soon came back, and won their old parents to the Confederate cause. The two old men left their farms, went around among their neighbors, and succeeded so well as to raise several hundred men for the Confederate cause. They, at the same time, communicated the intelligence they had to Morgan and his friends, who availed himself of the opportunity to come to Kentucky and make a great raid upon Federal property.

The case of these two men is common to nearly all Kentucky farmers who are at the present moment, I am assured, more rebel than the rebels themselves. This state of affairs has created a great deal of uneasiness among all classes of society; also, not a day elapses in which the Federal authorities do not put somebody in prison for disloyalty.

Thousands of persons are now leaving the city and State. Some go West, some South, some to New York. A poor woman, whose only support were two negroes, being deprived of her means of subsistence, goes to-day to your city to join her husband, who, two years ago, was put in prison, ruined, and turned out of the country for no other cause than his opposition to the Administration. Several rich families, frightened by the present state of anarchy, are deserting the country, and seeking a refuge upon more genial soil. Five hundred names were registered for New York during the last two weeks. If things to on that way, Kentucky will soon be a wilderness, and become to the United States what Ireland is to England—a ruin for the time being, and a threat for the future.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 10, 1864, p. 1, c. 3
From the Confederate we extract the following morcaux [sic].
Houses in Macon have gone up so high that they my [sic] appropriately be called “mansions in the sky.”
Moving for a new trial—courting a second wife.
The golden rule—Twenty for one, in new currency.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 10, 1864, p. 1, c. 3
A New Liquor.—A gentleman exhibited to us yesterday a specimen of excellent brandy, distilled from the berries of the common elder bush. The sample shown us contained 70 per cent. of alcohol, which is about 30 per cent. more than is contained in the ordinary liquor. The taste was fully equal to the best apple brandy, which it resembled so closely as to be undistinguishable except by a good Judge.—The berries are now ripe and in good order for gathering, and those who wish to do so should at once prepare for making brandy. The process of manufacture is, we learn, exactly similar to that of apple or peach brandy.—Lynch. Repub.
DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: “A Book of Horrors”—article on the U.S. Congressional investigation of the Fort Pillow massacre

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

A Hard Hit.—The Progress says:
We would suggest in all seriousness that all Christian communities assemble for one hour each day, and pray for the salvation of landlords, or the owners of houses and tenements; for without some softening influence we see nothing for most of them but endless torment with wailing and gnashing of teeth.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Barter, Barter.

The Graniteville Manufacturing Company will barter for Country Produce, delivered on the spot, on the following terms, viz:

They Will Sell—

- 4-4 Sheeting, Drills or Osnaburgs—12½ cents per yard.
- 7/8 Shirting—10 cents per yard.
- ¾ Sheeting—8¼ cents per yard.

And Will Allow For—

- Corn—50 cents per bushel
- Fodder—50 cents per cwt.
- Flour, in bags or barrels—$7 cents per barrel.
- Bacon, hog round, and Lard—12½ cents per pound.
- Syrup, without barrels—25 cents per gallon.
- Fine, Clean Cotton, in bagging or staves—5 cents per pound.

All Packages must be plainly directed to the “Graniteville Manufacturing Company,” and marked with the shipper’s name on the package.

Wm. Gregg.
President Graniteville Manufacturing Co.

Graniteville, S. C., September 9, 1864.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 11, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

On the way home from our office a night or two since, we encountered a genuine live somnambulist. He was out on a serenade, and was under the window of his “ladies love,” pouring out his soul in poetry and song. He had on nothing but a calico shirt, a pair of drawers, and high top boots, but his upturned face, upon which the bright moon shed its brilliant light, showed that he was filled with ecstasy [sic]. He was imploring Miss Mollie Bawm, in piteous accents, “not to leave him pining.” Miss Bawm, for some reason, probably because she had got a peep at the slenderness of his attire, made no response, and threw no boquet [sic]. The last we heard of the
sleep-walker he was yelling at the top of his voice, “Love waits and weeps.”

[Daily Constitutionalist [Augusta, Ga], September 11, 1864, p. 1, c. 2]

Gen. Sherman.—Some weeks ago a Southern lady traveled some distance on the same boat with Gen. Sherman, and availed herself of several occasions to speak to him about the war. She describes his manner while speaking on this subject as perfectly furious. He declared frequently in her presence that the purpose of the war was to root out the present white race of the South—that the war would be pushed to the utmost verge of extermination—that he wanted to see the Southern people utterly destroyed, either by the sword or by starvation—and what was more, he would see it.

[Daily Constitutionalist [Augusta, Ga], September 11, 1864, p. 1, c. 2]

Benefits of Advertising.—A fellow in one of the cities “Down East,” recently advertised in a morning paper for a wife, and before night eighteen different men sent him word that he might have theirs.

[Daily Constitutionalist [Augusta, Ga], September 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 5]

New Book,
Southern Publication,
The Trials of a Soldier’s Wife,
A Tale of the
Second American Revolution,
by
Alex. St. Clair Abrams,
Author of the
“Siege of Vicksburg ” Etc.
For Sale at
Blackmar & Bro’s
Music Store,
No. 199 Broad Street.
Liberal discount to the trade.

[Daily Constitutionalist [Augusta, Ga], September 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 5]

W. B. & C. Fisher,
Manufacturers of
Percussion Caps,
Lynchburg, Va.

We are making the Army and all sizes of Sporting Caps. Central, fine foil lined, water proof Caps, a superior article, which is offered less than imported or Yankee Caps.
C. Fiser [sic] will remain for a few days at Southern States Hotel.
DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 11, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

It is rumored, says the Mississippian, that a company of ladies have tendered their services to Gov. Clark as a body guard for those members of the Legislature who voted to put their grandfathers in the service, but who did not feel constitutionally constituted to face the musket themselves.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Macon, September 10.

Sherman has ordered every white man, woman and child to leave Atlanta, within two weeks. Those taking the oath to go North of the Tennessee River, the balance to be sent into our lines.

A flag of truce has been received by General Hood from Sherman, in which the latter proposes an armistice of ten days for the purpose of carrying out his order. Hood accepted the proposition, but denounced the order. The armistice commences on next Monday.

Gov. Brown has gone to the front for the purpose of making provision for the indigent refugees expected from Atlanta.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 13, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Forrest’s Men.—It does a Confederate heart good to look at Forrest’s men, and we must confess we have enjoyed the sight and the study of these riders. Rough in exterior, there is a manly devil may care about them that bespeaks men who have followed their great leader in many a foray and charge, carrying terror to the ranks of their enemies. They are, too, the happiest and most cheerful Confederate soldiers we have ever looked upon. Disdaining sabres [sic], the rifle (most of them Sharpe’s) and six-shooters are the arms they delight in. Every one speaks of the alacrity and order of their movements. Horses, artillery and baggage were removed from the cars on their arrival, in the time it usually takes a passenger train to empty itself, and it was remarked by a gentleman who saw their arrival, that they would have been ready to fight in twenty minutes after the cars stopped. When we saw them, knots of them were cleaning their rifles and revolvers, as if they were the principal objects of their solicitude.

These manly patriots look altogether worthy of their great leader, and the rough and brilliant military school in which they have been trained. Hurrah for Forrest’s men, and all honor to their peerless chieftain.

Mobile Register.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Tableaux and Concert.

A number of young Ladies, Misses and Masters of the Second Ward, will give an evening’s entertainment at the City Hall, on

Wednesday Night, 14th,

consisting of Tableaux, Songs and Dances. The nett [sic] proceeds to be handed over to the Mayor for the benefit of the
Sick and Wounded Soldiers.

Tickets, $5 00, to be had at the Music Stores, Hotels and at the door.
Entertainment to commence at eight o’clock; doors to be open at seven o’clock.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Chichester Guards.—We take pleasure in making the announcement of another large company organized for local defence [sic] in this vicinity. The Chichester Guards are made up from the managers and operatives of the Bath Paper Mills and the Southern Porcelain Company, in South Carolina, a few miles from this city. We learn that the company numbers fifty men, is named in honor of the President of the Paper Mills, and that it has been accepted by General Wright, commanding post. The following are the officers:

E. J. Dawson—Captain.
Wm. K. Huse—1st Lieut.
Benj. W. Kimball, 2d Lieut.
Henry Dougherty, 3d Lieut.

Owing to the important duties performed, in their private relations, for the public, and the scarcity both of paper and pottery, we trust they will not be called upon for active duty, except in cases of raids by the enemy.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 13, 1864, p. 4, c. 1

[From the Macon Confederate.]
The Soldier who Died To-day.

Only an humble cart
Treading the careless crowd,
   And at his head,
      With solemn tread,
And aged man of God.

Only a coffin of pine,
And a suit of Confederate grey,
   To shroud the form,
      All washed and worn,
Of the soldier who died to-day.

Only a mound of earth,
Heap’d roughly upon the breast,
   And a stake at the head
      Of the narrow bed,
Where the soldier is taking the rest.

Only the evening wind
Tends forth a wailing moan.
   And a violet near
Drops a crystal [tear]  
On the grave so newly grown.

Yet some one will watch and wait  
In a distant Southern home,  
Eager to meet  
The coming feet  
That will never, never come.

Ay, watch till the eye grow dim,  
And the heart wax faint with pain,  
Time will come and go,  
In its ceaseless flow,  
But he will not come again.

Unheeding your watch he sleeps,  
Unheeding the lapse of time  
And the grass will wave  
O’er his lonely grave,  
Ere the roses reach their prime.

Not in the ranks he fell,  
Where the soldier is proud to die,  
Where the muskets flash,  
And the sabres [sic] clash,  
At the ringing battle cry.

Alone on the feverish couch,  
Where disease had laid him apart,  
The icy breath  
Of relentless Death  
Chill’d the fountain of his heart.

Yet a nation of southern hearts  
With grateful accord will say,  
“Hero’s renown  
And a martyr’s crown  
For the soldier who died to-day.”

Martha.

Mobile, August, 1864.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
on
Monday Evening,
19th inst.
Tickets $10 each.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 15, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

During Gen. Birney’s recent raid in Florida, a bright little girl was found alone at one house, her parents having skedaddled. She was rather non-committal, for she did not know whether the troops were Union or Rebel.

Two fine dogs made their appearance while a conversation was being held with the child, and she informed one of her questioners that their names were Gilmore and Beauregard.

“Which is the best dog?” asked a bystander.

“I don’t know,” said she, “they are both mighty smart dogs; but the’ed either of ‘em suck eggs if you don’t watch ’em.[“]

The troops left without ascertaining whether the family of which the girl was so hopeful a scion, was Union or Rebel.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 1-2

The following interesting private correspondence has been handed us for publication:

Agency Ga. R. & H. Ass.,
Near Petersburg, Va., Sept. 8th, 1864.

Dear Brother:

. . . A few nights ago, a vigorous interchange of shots was provoked by Grant, and for two hours we had a repetition of the memorable cannonade at Gettysburg. The scene was truly grand.—Shot and shell rushed through the air—the burning fuses from the mortars described graceful curves in the darkness—musketry rattled and cannon thundered—citizens, hastily attired, rushed up the streets towards the suburbs of the city—some crying—some heaping abuse upon all Yankeedom, and all certain that a desperate midnight attack was being made by the enemy. One by one, however, the bug guns hushed, and soon not even a spiteful picket discharged his rifle. Grant no doubt was surprised next morning to find the little Cockade City, with its roofs and steeples still glittering in the sunlight.—Strange to say, this storm of missiles cost us no loss, and did but little damage to houses. for many weeks big shells and little ones, round shot and long shot have been thrown into the very heart of the city, and I do not know half a dozen houses that could not be thoroughly repaired in a little time and with slight cost.—Many of the citizens who took to the woods in tents when the city was first fired on, have returned, and now little children even, instead of shrinking from the danger, eagerly crowd the doors and windows to see where it strikes, or secure it if it fails to explode.

No one can fail to admire the citizens of Petersburg. Their courage, their patient endurance of suffering, their never failing patriotism, their hospitality so frequently put to the surest test, all are known and appreciated by the army. I grant that the likes and dislikes of our army are not unfailing criterians [sic] to judge people by but they never give praise to a society undeservedly. Not one ever abuses this place. I say this for her because she has a bitter enemy in her rival—Richmond—from whose prints she gets only extorted praise, if praised at all. Battered, beleagured [sic], her citizens exiled or suffering for the necessities of life, she proudly holds up her head, looks calmly on the ruin and desolation the vandals have inflicted, and urges her defenders to stand firm and protect her soil, though her houses are destroyed. . . .
The season here for hot, sickly days and cold nights has arrived, but still the troops keep very healthy. They have managed to make themselves quite comfortable on the lines, and have lost none of their cheerfulness. Perhaps there is not the same life in them as when the Spring began, and no one expects it after such a trying campaign. It is sad to visit the different brigades. Many a familiar face is missing, and many may yet go down before the year closes. . .

George.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Masonic Hall.
Thursday, Sept. 15th, 1864.
Fifth Grand Concert.

Mr. E. Clarke Ilsley and several Ladies and Gentlemen, Amateurs, have generously tendered their services for the

Benefit of Our
Sick and Wounded Soldiers.

Programme.
Part First.

Chaunt du Soldat.................................................................Gottschalk
Solo—Piano..............................................................................E. C. Ilsley
Song—Wanderer's Evening Hymn........................................Miss E. A. Lyon
Duett [sic]—Swallows............................................................Miss Lyon and Mrs. Leigh
Banjo Refrain.........................................................................Dr. S. G. Holland
Duett [sic]—Thine Forever.....................................................Miss Lyon and Mrs. Leigh
Quartette—Come where the Cowslip bloeth.........................Miss Lyon and Mrs. Leigh
Miss Davis and Atwell

Part Second.

Night on the Ocean...............................................................Gockel
Solo—Piano..............................................................................E. C. Ilsley
Duett [sic]—Music at Nightfall................................................Mrs. Leigh and Miss Lyon
Song and Chorus....................................................................Davis, Ilsley and Atwell
Song—We may be Happy yet..................................................Miss Lyon
Quartette—Come, where my love lies dreaming......................Ilsley, Davis and Atwell

Tickets, $5 00; to be had at the usual places, or from any member of the Committee.
Doors open at 7; Commences at 8 o’clock.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

About a dozen thrifty farmers of Santa Clara county, California, have been arrested on the charge of being confederates of rebel highwaymen who have been robbing stages and expresses in Sierra Nevada.
The first train of Atlanta exiles arrived this morning. The Yankees stripped them of everything but one change of clothing, and are in a deplorable condition.

Arkansas Band.—This Band, celebrated throughout the Army of Tennessee for their skill and sweet music, will give a Concert at the Masonic Hall to-night, for the benefit of the sick and wounded of Gen. Pat. Cleburne’s Division of Arkansas troops.

This band entered the armies of the Confederate States in the summer of 1861, when General Hardee commanded the First Arkansas brigade, remained with it under Hindman, then under Cleburne, then under Liddell, and now under Govan. Their soul-stirring strains have aroused this fighting brigade before many a battle, and played the dirges for its gallant dead after the terrible conflicts were over. In many a fight, after playing the charge, have they seized muskets and gone into the thickest of the fight. In the words of Gen. Hiel [or Hill?], they are “shooters as well as tooters.”

They will perform with twelve instruments; and we promise all a rich treat. Let the poor Arkansas soldiers have a full house. It is only casting your bread upon the waters to receive it back at once.

From the Front.

[Special Army Correspondence of the Rebel.] . . .

Lovejoy Station, Sept. 12.,

To become a successful and satisfactory item-gatherer about Army Headquarters a man must be as quick on trigger as a Bull Terrier, and as patient and good natured under perplexities as my friend Harris, who captains the Passenger carriages on the Railway from Macon to this point. There is nothing transpiring at the front but the Flag of Truce. The armistice is doing as well as could be expected. The ten days may be deducted from the “sixty” in which the rebellion was to have been incontinently pulverised [sic].

The Flag of Truce Party under the Directorship of Major Clare, A. I. G. of Gen. Hood’s staff, with a sufficient number of wagons for the transportation of the Atlanta exiles, and an escort of a hundred men. None of the exiles have yet reached army Head-quarters, having a number of miles to travel overland by wagons before they reach the terminus of our line of Railroad. The first “invoice” will probably pass through your city in to-morrow evening’s train. Permit me to suggest to those admirable institutions, “the Relief Committees” that they may render assistance of the most beneficial character, to the wives and children of their fellow-citizens and soldiers, by supplying this melancholy procession with refreshments upon its fatiguing pilgrimage. . .

Hastily, J. H.

Definitions from the Confederate Dictionary.—*Benevolence*—Giving half a bushel of green fruit to a hospital, and having it published in all the newspapers in the country."
Charity—Refusing a soldier’s wife a barrel of flour, and then falling on your knees to thank God you are “not as other men.”

Contract—A system of exemption used to relieve Government favorites from military service.

Contractor—The person benefitted by the above system. He is easily told by his cloth coat and square toed boots.

General—Formerly this was the title given to the officer commanding an army. These gentlemen would be of great service to the nation if the Government would place them in their proper places. A group of Generals can be found any warm evening by looking on the shady side of the street.

Facility—A word used by young ladies when sitting by a coat with a star on the collar.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Special Army Correspondence of the Rebel.

From the Front. . . .

Lovejoy Station, Sept. 14, 1864.

The banished citizens from Atlanta, continue to arrive. Some five hundred families have already came [sic] through. Many of them report the most deplorable condition of the Atlanta populace. About one half of the population elected to go to Tennessee, and the rest were coming, and preparing to come, South. Scarcely any of them saved anything but a few articles of clothing and furniture—the remainder of the household goods having been sacrificed [sic] to the insatiable Moloch of invasion. The Federal soldiery, though not permitted to commit personal outrage, were insulting to a degree. One venerable lady relates that a Cerulean shouted to her on the street, in unmistakable New England twang:

“Where you going—North?”
“No sir—seen enough of the North—We are going South!”
“Then you are going to h—l!” ejaculated the polite puppy.
“Well,” was the redoubtable dame’s rejoinder—“if we do, old Sherman will have a chance to flank us out of it, for he is mighty certain to get there first!”

Sherman, with characteristic cunning, would permit none of the younger men of town to come South of his lines, and ordered them all in the opposite direction.

The yankees told the exiles that Forrest was in their rear “playing the very devil.” Numerous reports through the same channel have reached us, of the appearance of Forrest upon Sherman’s rear line of railway communication, though it may be, that recent operations of Wheeler have given rise to these rumors.

Some of the families who came out were transported by wagons over a rough road, and are naturally much fatigued and travel stained from their toilsome pilgrimage. Altogether the procession is a sad one, reflecting with pathetic eloquence upon the cowardice and brutality of the Federal commander at Atlanta who aspires to the dignity of statesman as well as warrior, to say nothing of his contemptible and absurd pretentions [sic] to epistolory [sic] destinction [sic]!

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 1
From the Front.
Special Army Correspondent of the Rebel... Lovejoy Station, Sept. 16, 1864.

The Army of Tennessee lies idle in the September sun as a farm house dog on a doormat. It is motionless in its repose after a toilsome and wearing campaign, such as never troops before experienced in this war, yet it sleeps with one eye open and that one following the motions of Sherman. The usual drills and customary reviews are practiced daily, and the veterans re recuperating in strength and bracing themselves for the campaign pending...

A number of ladies arrived at Headquarters, applicants for permits to go through the lines. The Inspector General’s office is besieged daily with citizen visitors, and the acknowledged patience and good temper of that energetic official are sorely tried by a thousand and one importunities for personal favors from a thousand and one of the most impracticable and unreasonable sort of people...

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

From Atlanta.—Refugees report generally kind personal treatment from General Sherman and his officers. Whatever exceptions may have occurred, have been in violation of orders—instances of individual pilfering, which cannot always be prevented in an army, and in many cases have been detected and punished.

A friend whose wife was left an invalid in Atlanta, and came within our lines a day or two since, says that at her request Gen. Sherman came to see her, and finding her unable to attend to the arrangement of her moveables for transportation, had them all boxed up nicely and transported to our lines, even to her wash-tubs.

The Federal General held three hours conversation with her and justified at length his order for the removal—insisting that in his exposed position—liable to be cut off and besieged, it was the part of humanity to require that non-combatants should not be exposed to the privations and perils to which his army must probably be subjected—and worse, because he could not provide food for a large population. Goods left behind were stored, and duplicate receipts given, with the promise that they should be safely returned.

Refugees report that Sherman’s army is going North by thousands and his force is now very small. Whether this movement is confined to men who are going out of service, or embraces reinforcements to Grant, they were unable to say.—Macon Telegraph.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 20, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

What the War Has Done.—The Macon Confederate thus philosophies on the evils of the war:

This war has developed the accursed depravity of human nature. In the South it has unmasked the swindler, the speculator, the extortioner, in all their hideous deformity. It has taught avarice to thirst like a vampire for the blood of poverty. It has made many forgetful of their obligation to God and their fellow man. In the North it has emboldened the harlot to walk in the sphere of the pure, the beautiful, the innocent. It has done away with the necessity of darkness to mantle the deeds of the mid-night robber and assassin. It has fired the breast of thousands, with the spirit of the first born “Cain,” prompting them to slay without cause, and to murder without provocation. It has induced vice to brand virtue with its own shame, without the least semblance of truth. It has given sin a two-fold sway over the passions of men, causing
them to blaspheme the good and pure. It has verified ‘man’s inhumanity to man,’ in a cruel disregard of humanity. It has developed corruption in high places, fraud and rascality in low ones. It has brought reproach on the virtuous, wise and good. It has unloosened the hinges of society, and let forth the demons of murder and rapine, to gloat upon the victims [sic] they assail. In short, it has emboldened the devil to come forth and assume possession, as if his reign were already established.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Letter from Macon.
[Special Correspondent of the Constitutionalist] . . .

Macon, September 17, 1864.

. . . The appearance of the destitute exiles is sufficient to make our people swear everlasting hatred to the Yankee government, and rouse them to a sense of the awful fate which awaits us in the event of failure. Better, far better would it be that the grave should contain the last of our race than submit to the intolerable rule of people whose hands are reddened with the blood of our fathers and brothers. . . .

The Yankee prisoners are being moved from Andersonville at the rate of about three thousand per day, and are being sent to Savannah, Charleston and Columbia. In a week more Andersonville will offer no tempting bait to Sherman’s raiders. . . .

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Dental Attention for the Soldiers.—Within the past two months an arrangement has been made by the Surgeon General of the Confederate States and the Medical Director of the State of Virginia, which must conduce to the health and comfort of our soldiers. Two skillful dentists, men of ability in their profession and of the highest integrity of character, have been detailed from the army to attend gratuitously in the line of their profession certain of the most extensive hospitals in this city and its vicinity. One of these gentlemen attends Chimborazo, Seabrook’s, Howard’s Grove, and the General (alms house) Hospitals; the other the Jackson and the Winder Hospitals. The amount of work done by them in each of these institutions every week is immense, comprehending, as it does, every branch of the profession except the manufacture of artificial teeth. Besides extracting and filling teeth, operations of the first consequence to the patient, in many cases they are called upon to construct plates and appliances for the setting of fractured jaw bones. We learn that the soldiers are extremely grateful to the government for bestowing upon them this species of attention. Many of them have had their teeth filled and their mouths otherwise put in complete order, who, for months and years past have been kept away from the dentist solely by reason of the expense, which they were unable to meet.

We hope that the wisdom and humanity of this arrangement will so commend it to the authorities that steps will be taken to put the services of a skillful dentist within the reach of every soldier in our armies.

[Richmond Examiner.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

A village belle, somewhat straightened in financial resources, remarked that she could get
along without stockings so long as she had fashionable dresses, but a bosom pin and kid gloves she must have.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Masonic Hall—Grand Vocal & Instrumental Concert for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers, Sept. 22. Gives programme.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 23, 1864, p. 1, c. 1
A communication printed in the New York Post, respecting private insane asylums, is attracting a good deal of attention. The writer charges that some of them are mere prison houses, in which a man incarcerates his daughter or wife when he prefers to have her out of the way, and daughters imprison their aged mother in order to enjoy the larger part of her income.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
No Funds.—There is a very serious complaint existing that Government Officers in this Department are, and have been for some time, completely out of funds. This is altogether wrong. The army should be paid. Daily laborers who have to support their families by their toil at the workshops, cannot afford to wait for months. We are told that contractors for important Government material have been obliged to exhaust their private fortunes, in order to retain their operatives. Have the machines at Columbia broken down?

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 24, 1864, p. 1, c. 2
A Characteristic of Greatness.—A few days ago, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston carried a lady to the Macon depot to procure her a seat in the cars. Having done so, he was standing amid a crowd of men, when a poorly clad, humble woman [sic] approached saying, ‘For the love of heaven gentlemen, aid me in putting the coffin of my dead husband on the train.’—Gen. Johnston was the first, and about the only one, who moved to her assistance, and he saw that the coffin was deposited in the cars. In such little acts as these do we often distinguish the qualities that characterize our greatest, purest men, and such Gen. Johnston truly is.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 24, 1864, p. 1, c. 2
“Asa Hartz”—His Children.—Who has not read the pithy articles, both poetic and prose of “Asa Hartz”? He has become a general favorite throughout the Confederacy. But unfortunately the Yankees nabbed him about the time of the destruction [sic] of Jackson, Miss., last year, and he is now a prisoner on Johnsons Island. His wife died about a week before his capture and left two very interesting children, Lucy about 10 years and Johnny about 3. We are indebted to Mr. F. L. Cherry, of Mobile, for the information, that they have been cared for and are now in this city in charge of their uncle, Mr. James Woodall, of Montgomery. They will be conveyed today to their aunt’s Mrs. Wm. Stewart of Russell co., where they will find a permanent and pleasant home. We write this hoping that it may reach their father’s eye and he will be relieved of any anxiety he may naturally feel in regard to them.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 4
Manufacture of Stationery.
The following is published for the information and guidance of Quartermasters in charge of Posts, those in charge of manufactories of clothing, and the Chiefs in control of the Tax in Kind:

[Extract.]

Confederate States of America, }
Quartermaster General’s Office,}
Richmond, June 22, 1864.  

Major:  With a view to economy in the purchase and supply of Stationery and Blanks to the Army of Tennessee and the different commands in Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, I have decided to place you in charge of that duty, to the performance of which you will immediately direct all your energy and attention.

In the execution of it you are authorized and instructed as follows:

To have the disposal of the cuttings from clothing and tent factories, of old condemned tents and other paper stock material under control of this Department.

To arrange for the manufacture of paper either by contract or on Government account, as may be found most expedient, and also for the purchase of the same.

These instructions will be authority for all officers of the quartermaster’s Department to transfer the material required by you.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

[Signed]

A. R. Lawton,
Quartermaster General.

Major J. H. McMahon, quartermaster, Montgomery, Ala.

A true copy.

I. The cuttings and scraps from clothing factories should be saved—those of pure cotton kept separate from those of mixed material.

II. All old and unserviceable tent cloths and ropes and rope ends, gunny bags, and unserviceable hemp bailing from cotton bags, are valuable material for paper making, and should be scrupulously preserved.

III. Grain bags in the Bureau of the Tax in Kind when unfit for use in that branch of the public service can be turned to very great account in another fabric and made to redeem much of their original cost, if turned over to my agents.

Properly authorized agents will visit the various posts and factories in Georgia, Mississippi and Alabama for the collection of these materials, and I respectfully solicit a cordial co-operation in its accumulation.

J. H. McMahon,
Major and Quartermaster.

Montgomery, Ala., August 13, 1864.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Medical Purveyor’s Depot.

Army of Tenn., Augusta, Gr. [sic], Sept. 21, 1864

Sealed Proposals [sic] for the Manufacture of Hospital Bedsteads of the pattern to be seen at my Dispensary, (late Gray & Turley) on Broad Street will be received up to September 25th, 1864. The contract to be given to the lowest bidder.

George S. Blackie,

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Concert.—We had the pleasure last Thursday evening, of attending the Concert given under the auspices of Messrs. Barnes, Couturier and Schreiner. . . Mr. Barnes made a palpable hit by introducing a clever burlesque song upon the recent hegira from Atlanta. While excoriating those who were so completely fooled in their expectations of traffic with the Yankees, he bespoke a generous pity for those who have lost and left all for the cause. . .

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The following letter is from the special army correspondent of the Chattanooga Gazette:

Atlanta, Sept. 9th, 1864.

The rebel army, before bidding a final adieu to Atlanta, took pretty good care to leave as little as possible as a legacy to their successors. Hardly anything remains except a beggarly account of empty houses, most of them riddled with shot and shell; and the dirt and debris of demolished structures, which are to be seen all over the city.

For weeks before the evacuation of the city, the large foundrys [sic] and machine shops, which for three years had been of such immense service to the rebel armies, in the way of furnishing munitions of war, were being stripped of their machinery, which was immediately sent further South, to Macon and Augusta. There is one establishment, however, Winship’s foundry, which by some neglect or oversight, was left in complete running order, with all its machinery. This will be of considerable value and importance to the present occupants of the city.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 25, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

A Victory in the Far West.

The Houston Telegraph, Aug. 16th, gives the particulars of a gallant affair that occurred near Fort Smith, Ark., of which we have had no word. Gen. Gano with about 1500 of his brigade, and 150 Choctaws under Col. Fulsom, determined to move upon the enemy, and what followed is thus described:

[“] We traveled nearly all night, halting about two hours, just before day, to arrange plans, and give the men a little rest. Soon after sunrise we drove in the enemy’s pickets, passed over a high mountain, and came down into Mazzard prairie, four miles from Fort Smith. At the far end of this prairie, some one and a half miles from the foot of the mountain, we discovered a
beautiful island of timber, known as Diamond or Pic-nic Grove, at the north end of which we
spotted our game, making hasty preparations to give us a warm reception. Col. Fulsom and Lt.
Col. Wells were immediately ordered to encircle the grove on the right, wile [sic] Gen. Gano,
with his brave 500 at a sweeping gallop dashed round to the left. No sooner had the head of our
column come within striking distance than the enemy opened upon us with their Sharpe’s rifles.

It was but the work of a moment for the general to form his men, and with a Texas yell
they dashed forward.

The enemy were a portion of the 6th Kansas, and this is the third time our brigade had
fought them. Their force was variously estimated from 300 to 500. They had every advantage
of us in position, and fought desperately, more so than usual, as the commanding officer told us
afterwards that he thought we were all Indians, and they would every one be butchered so he
gave orders to his men not to surrender, but to sell their lives as dearly as possible. The fight
lasted perhaps half an hour, and although I will not say as some newspaper writers do, that it
‘was the bloodiest battle of the war,’ yet it was a right gallant little affair, and reflects credit on
our gallant commander and his brave men, and terminated in our complete victory. We captured
Maj. Mefford, commanding, a lieutenant, and 125.

We captured a large quantity of stores of every description, but owing to the heavy
reinforcements coming up from Fort Smith, we only saved what the men could carry on their
horses. We were compelled to burn and abandon the balance.

Our loss was 5 killed, and 7 severely, and 2 slightly wounded. That of the enemy
between 50 and 60 killed and wounded.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Cotton and Wool Cards.

1,000 Pairs—received and for sale by

E. B. Long & Co.

Copperas.

20 Barrels—English. For sale by

E. B. Long & Co.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

For Sale,

A Machine for making all kinds of Filleting suitable for cotton and woolen factory cards
or carding machines. For particulars enquire of

Messrs. Mitchel & Smith,
Macon, Ga.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

500 Women Wanted.
The Government is much in want of a large number of additional Seamstresses at the C. S. Clothing Depot. Good prices and plenty of Work. I request the assistance of the Ladies.

L. O. Bridewell,
Major in Charge,
Augusta Hotel Building.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 25, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Special Notice—Capt. C. E. Girardey requests us to state that his Ice and Chemical works are again in operation. Surgeons in charge of Hospitals in this city, Savannah, Charleston, Columbia, Macon and Columbus, can now, under the late instructions from the Surgeon General Confederate States Army, have their requisitions regularly filled.

Ice will be furnished gratis to cases of sickness requiring it among the poor of the city who are unable to buy it, upon a certificate to this effect from the practicing physician.

The surplus over and above the wants of the Hospitals will be disposed of to the Public at a reasonable rate.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 25, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
A Nuisance.—We call the attention of the City Council to a nuisance which is constantly perpetrated in this city and demands abatement. The refuse of the Hospitals is carried through the streets in broad daylight and so negligently carried that the lothsome [sic] contents of the barrels spill through the streets, much to the disgust of passers by of either sex. Cannot this sort of thing be transacted at night?

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Masonic Hall—Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert, for the benefit of the women and children exiled from Atlanta, September 28.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Augusta Wayside Home.—This establishment which has proved such a blessing to sick and wounded soldiers, is still dispensing its favors at the old stand, near the South Carolina Railroad Depot. It is now in charge of Mr. Stephen Williams as steward, whose bland face and popular address are familiar to the patrons of the omnibus line. With such a man to career[sic?] for the wants of the gallant soldiers thrown on the hospitality of the establishment, it will form indeed a wayside home to the sick and wounded. Let not its old friends forget it amidst the other pressing calls on their kindness. Contributions of vegetables and fruits, of milk, butter, eggs and poultry and other products of the farm, will be as welcome as ever, and productive of as much benefit as in the days when the Augusta Wayside Home was a pet institution in our city.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Fair.—A Fair for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers will be given at the City Hall on Thursday evening. As this Fair is under the auspices of a number of our fair ladies, we expect to see the Hall thronged. The benevolent have an opportunity here presented of passing some pleasant hours and furthering a good work.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 29, 1864, p. 3, c. 4
To the Patriotic Farmers of the Surrounding Country.—The army is very much in want of

H. Cranston,
Maj. and C. S.

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Love-Veils.

Black Love-Veils, very fine.

Silk Twist.

Black Silk Twist, in 2-ounce spools.

Ladies’ White Cotton Hose.

30 Doz Ladies’ white cotton Hose, of superior texture.

Towelling [sic].

Huckaback Towels, of various qualities.

Toilet Soap.

30 Gross Lowe’s genuine Windsor Soap,
75 “ Brown Windsor “
20 “ Almond Toilet “
and other French and English Toilet Soap.

Violin and Guitar Strings.

215 doz Violin Strings, assorted.
24 doz Guitar “

Briar-Root Pipes.

34 doz Briar-root Pipes.

Blueing [sic].

Indigo Blue, by the case, or at retail.

Felt Hats.
A few doz black felt Hats,  
24 doz Felt Hats, drab, brown, fawn, slate and dove colors.

Cloth Caps.

500 blue cloth Caps, with glazed [sic] covers. . . .

For Sale by  
M. M. Cohen & Co.,  
294 Broad Street.

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Factory Goods.

25 Bales 4-4 Sheeting, } Augusta Fac.  
50 do 7-8 do  
52 do 7-8 do  
25 do Osnaburgs, } Montour Fac.  
100 do Yarns,  
2 do 10 oz. Duck  

For sale by  
G. H. McLaughlin & Co.

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Attention Refugees

A Large Garden Spot, convenient to the market, can be worked on shares by any one having a servant with a few spare hours daily. Apply at 86 Ellis street.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], September 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 3

Griffin, Sept. 29.

. . . Everybody has left Atlanta except a few mechanics, who have gone to work for the Yankees.