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Columbus [GA] Enquirer, April-December 1860 and January 1862-December 1863

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Recommended Citation

Betts, Vicki, "Columbus [GA] Enquirer, April-December 1860 and January 1862-December 1863" (2016). *By Title*. Paper 43.

<http://hdl.handle.net/10950/681>

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COLUMBUS ENQUIRER
April 10, 1860 – December 24, 1860

superseded by

WEEKLY COLUMBUS ENQUIRER
January 7, 1862 – December 22, 1863

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 10, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

Mode of Cultivating Cotton.—Mr. Peter Cox, of Cabarrus, N. C., who took the second premium offered by the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society for the second largest crop on one acre, has furnished the following statement as to his mode of cultivation:

Millgrove, Cabarrus co., Feb. 4.

I raised 2,210 lbs. of cotton in seed on one acre of land. My mode of culture is simply as follows: Planted Petit-Gulf seed on old land the 23d of April—the land had been made rich in former years by accidental circumstances, but did not have any recent application of manure. Rolled the seed in leached ashes—plowed out the cotton stalks of a former year with a two-horse bull-tongue, then with a turn plow ridged on the old bed; used a side harrow in the first working and chopped through the row with a hoe; the last week in May used a side shovel with the land side to the row; the first week in June thinned to stand, leaving two stalks as near as may be every foot.—Second week in June threw out the middles with a cotton sweep; next working used the side-harrow, then used the sweep again, one furrow in the middle, and closed the working with the side harrow, about the middle of July. Planted the rows 3 feet 8 inches to 4 feet apart.

Peter Cox.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 10, 1860, p. 1, c. 5

Denominational oxen in Texas.--Texas is a great State. It has not only a large, growing, mixed population--every variety of climate and soil, game and stock--but its very oxen have become denominational, if not sectarian in name, character, and spirit. In proof of this we give the following incident:

A minister travelling along the road, met a stranger driving his wagon, which was pulled by four oxen; as the minister approached, he heard the driver say, "Get up Presbyterian!" "Gee Campbellite!" "Haw Baptist!" "What are you doing, Methodist?" The minister, struck with the singularity of such names being given to oxen, remarked--

"Stranger, you have strange names for your oxen, and I wish to know why they had such names given to them."

The driver replied, "I call that lead one in front, Presbyterian, because he is true blue, and never fails--he believes in pulling through every difficult place, persevering to the end, and then he knows more than all the rest. The one by his side I call Campbellite; he does very well when you let him go on his own way, until he sees water, and then all the world could not keep him out of it, and there he stands as if his journey was ended. This off ox, behind, is a real Baptist, for he is all the time after water, and will not eat with the others, but is constantly looking first, on one side, and then on the other, and at everything that comes near him. The other which I call Methodist, makes a great noise and a great to-do, and you would think that he was pulling all creation, but he don't pull a pound."

The minister having his curiosity gratified with the explanation, rode on wondering what

he should next see and hear in Texas. This is no dream, but a fact as we have heard it; nor are we influenced by dyspeptic feelings, telling our readers the ecclesiastical relation of Texas oxen.-
-True Witness.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 10, 1860, p. 3, c. 8

Notice!
I desire to call the attention of
Southern Cotton and Woolen
Manufacturers!
To my establishment in Baltimore, Maryland, for the Manufacturing of
Cotton and Wool Cards,
being the only establishment South of Mason & Dixon's Line.
I also manufacture "Leather Bands" with Patent Machinery of my own invention.
Also, Leather Hose, of superior quality, all made of the best oak tanned leather, and warranted
equal to any made north.
On hand a general assortment of articles used by Manufacturers, Machine Shops, Railroad
Locomotive Builders, &c, &c.
John H. Haskell,
33 South Eutaw Street, Baltimore, Md.
April 3, 1860

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 10, 1860, p. 3, c. 7

Latest Styles of
Dress Goods
For Spring and Summer.

Tafeta [sic] Eugenia Silks; Broche Tafeta [sic] Silks'
Seven Flounced Grissaille Robes;
Foulard Silks;
Striped, Figured, and Bayadere Silks;
Nine-Flounced Barege Robes;
Barege Anglaise Robes;
English Bareges; White Brocade Silks;
Plain Barege Anglaise;
Bayadere Barege Anglaise;
Nine-Flounced French Organdy Robes;
Silk Poplins; New Style Barege Mohair;
Linen Chene Dress Goods;
New style Traveling Dress Goods;
Figured Linen Lustres; Lavella Lustres;
Jaconet Flounced Robes; Chintz Organdy Robes;
Linen Poplins;
Checked and Striped Colored Organdy Muslins;
Muslin Gingham; French Gingham;

French, English and American Calicoes;
DeBeize, &c., &c.

All new, and for sale cheap for cash at

G. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Entirely New!

Plain, White and Solid-colored Organdy Muslins, for Evening and Party Dresses, entirely new, at
G. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Mantillas and Shawls!

French Lace Mantillas, in French Lace Points;

Square French Lace Shawls, very large;

Misses' French Lace Mantillas;

Black and White Grenadine Shawls;

Plain, White and Black Barege Shawls;

Plain, White and Black Barege Mantillas;

Barege and Anglaise Dusters, new shapes and figures. For sale cheap for cash, at
G. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Embroideries!

Jaconet and Swiss Edging and Inserting;

English Thread and Real Mechlin Laces;

Mechlin and Applique Lace Berthas and Capes;

Jaconet and Swiss Revers;

Dimity and Frilled Bands, elegant assortment;

Real French Cambric Bands;

Book and Jaconet Flouncing;

Infant's Embroidered Robes;

Embroidered Cuffs; Applique Sprigs;

Embroidered Skirts; Embroidered Handkerchiefs

Valenciennes Lace Sets, Sleeves and Collars;

Marseilles, Dimity and Linen Sets do.;

Black English Crape Collars, silk embroidered;

Plain Linen Lawn and Cambric;

Ladies' Embroidered Jaconet Caps;

French Dimity for ruffling;

Black French Lace Coiffures,

Black French Barbs;

Just received and offered at low prices, at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Veils! Veils!!

Black Silk Guipure Veils;
Fancy Colored Lace Veils;
Black French Lace Falls; Grenadine Falls;
Small Dotted Lace Falls;
Plain Barege and Tissues (all colors) for Veils.
Received this day at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Sleeves and Collars!

Just received, the largest and handsomest stock of Collars and Sleeves, we have ever had. They are entirely new. At

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Handkerchiefs!

Ladies' Pine Apple Handkerchiefs;
Embroidered, Clear Lawn and Hemmed do.;
Misses and Children's Handkerchiefs;
Gents' Plain White Hemmed Handkerchiefs;
Gents' Plain White Corded and Printed do.

Just received and for sale at

Geo W. Atkinson & Co's.

Pant Stuffs, Coatings, &c.

Brown Barnaley Linen Drills, White Linen Drills, Linen Ducks, Checked Linens, Marseilles, Vestings, French Drap de Etes, and a full stock of Linen Goods for boys and youth's wear.
Just received and for sale cheap, at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Gloves and Mits [sic]!

Ladies' Kid, Lisle and Chamois Gauntlets;
Ladies and Misses Black Silk Mits [sic];
This day received at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Calicoes! Calicoes!!

One thousand pieces English, French and American Calicoes, at prices from 5c. to 25c. pr. yard,
at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Ladies' Ready Made Suits!

Grass Cloth, Anglaise and Chaillete ready made suits for ladies, consisting of Dress and new style Dusters, all complete with exception of the Waist and Sleeves, for which goods are furnished to make. They are beautiful goods for street or traveling. At

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Counterpanes!

Blue, Red, Canary French Marseilles Counterpanes; Turkish and Allendale Counterpanes, Toilet Quilts, Canada Counterpanes, &c. A beautiful stock in store and for sale at low prices for cash, at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

White Goods!

Jaconets; Swiss, Book, Mull and Nainsook Muslins; Checked and Striped Nainsook, Swiss and Tape Checked Muslins, &c. Our stock is very complete and prices low. At

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Linen and Cotton Sheetings!

A full line of Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Pillow Case Linens, Heavy Linen for gents' wear, &c., &c., at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Towels and Table Cloths!

Brown Huck Towelings; Bleached Huck and Damask Towels, all prices;
Turkish Towels, for bathing;
Table Napkins, Doylies [sic], Table Linens, &c., at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Parasols and Fans!

Foulard, Plaid Silk, Chene Silk and Plain Colored Parasols; Ladies' Sun Umbrellas;
Extension handle Parasols;
New style Willow Fans;
Boquet [sic] Fans;
Palm Leaf Fans in great variety.

Just received and for sale cheap, at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Hats! Hats!!

A Full stock of Gents and Boys Summer Hats, at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Straw Goods!

Ladies' newest style White and Colored Crape Bonnets;

Neapolitan, English, Straw and Linen Braid do.

Misses and Children's Flats and Bonnets;

Misses' Neapolitan Flats;

Children's Leghorn Flats and Hats.

We have a beautiful stock of the above goods, and will sell them cheap for cash.

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Ladies and Misses Shoes!

We have a large and complete stock of Ladies' and Misses Morocco Boots, Gaiter Boots, Kid Slippers, Kid Ties, &c.

Also, a beautiful stock of Children's Fancy Shoes, Pump Boots, &c., at very low prices, at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Sundries!

Combs—Long Combs, Pocket Combs;

Dress Buttons of all descriptions;

Silver Thimbles;

Port Monies, Ladies Moreo [morso?] Bags, Baskets;

Pomades, Colognes, Lubin's Extracts;

Sewing machine Silk, Silk Dress Braids;

Elastics, Elastic Cord;

Silk Laces, Corsets, Cord and Tassels;

Hair Brushes, Coat and Cloth Brushes;

Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes;

Soap for cleaning silver; Fancy Soaps;

Head Dress, Head Dress Combs, &c., at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

Hosiery!

Ladies' White, Slate and Blue Mixed Cotton Hose; Ladies' Lisle Thread and Lisle Thread Open Work Hose; Children and Misses' Open Work and Striped Hose; Boys and Youths' Hosiery

Gents' All Linen Half Hose; Gents' White Lisle Thread, best, &c., &c., at

Geo. W. Atkinson & Co's.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 10, 1860, p. 4, c. 5

Look Out for the
Sign of the Anvil!
at Nos. 95 & 97,

Broad Street, Columbus, Ga., where
J. Ennis & Co.

Keep constantly on hand, and at the lowest market prices, a full and complete assortment of all articles kept in a Hardware Store, consisting in part of Swedes and American Iron—all sizes. English Iron, common and refined, imported by ourselves. Horse Shoe Iron, all sizes. Russia and American Sheet Iron. Rod, Oval, Half Oval, Scroll, Band and Hoop Iron. Horse Nail Rods of the best brands.

Blacksmith's Tools.

Anvils, Vises, Sledge and Hand Hammers, Bellows and all other articles wanted by blacksmiths.

Steel.

Plow Steel of the best make from 2½ to 16 inches wide. English and American blister, German and Spring Steel; Cast Steel, Square and Octagon.

Files.

A good assortment of Files and Rasps, of the best brands, our own importation.

Grain Cradles, Five and Six Fingers.

--Also,--

A good stock of Axes—Broad Axes, Hand Axes, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets.

--Also,--

Steelyards, Patent Balances, Platform Scales, Plows, Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Hoes, Trace Chains, Wagon Chains, Spades, Shovels, Hay and Manure Forks, with all other articles usually wanted by the farmer and gardener.

Rubber Belting.

From 5 to 8 inches wide, 8 and 4 ply.

A good assortment of Carriage and Buggy Materials.

Paints and Oils.

White Lead of the best brand; Linseed, Lard and Sperm Oil. Japan, Copal and Coach Varnish.

A good assortment of Nails and Spikes—the best brand of Cut Nails sold at \$4.50 per keg, Cash.

Castings and Hollow-Ware.

Gin Gear from 8 to 12 Foot Wheel, Mill Irons, on short notice, at the lowest Foundry prices.

--Also.—

Keep a full assortment of Carpenters Tools and building materials, Planes, Saws, Cross Cut, Mill and Circular Saws, Locks and Latches, Wood Screws, Hinges, Butts, Paint and Whitewash Brushes, together with all other articles usually kept in a Hard Ware Store, to all of which we would invite our friends and customers, and the public generally to call and see our stock before purchasing.

Don't Forget the Anvil No. 95 & 97.

J. Ennis & Co.

Columbus, Ga., August 22, 1859.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 10, 1860, p. 4, c. 6

\$50,000
Stock of
Ready Made Clothing!
Gent's
Furnishing Goods,
Is now offered at
Reduced Prices
at the
Cash Clothing Emporium
Rosette, Melick & Co
No. 125 Broad St.,
Columbus, Ga.,

The following embraces a few of the Goods in Store:

Overcoats, Overcoats.

100 Moscow Beaver from	\$22	to	\$30 00
50 Black " from	18	to	28 00
30 Blk and Col'd Cloth from	10	to	25 00
100 Pilot and Cass. from	7	to	10 00
200 Lion and Seal Skin from	8	to	20 00
250 Satinette and Mohair from	6	to	10 00
100 Blanket and Flushing	3	to	5 00

Business Coats.

100 Black Beaver, plain, from	\$14	to	\$25 00
100 " " ribbed,	16	to	20 00
500 Fancy Cas. Sacks & Fr's	7	to	20 00
300 Satinett and Union Cass.	3	to	6 00
100 Flushing Sacks			2 50
100 Peter Sham Satt			3 00
250 Satt. and Kersey Jacket	2	to	3 50

Black Cloth Fr. Coats.

100 Black Cloth Frock Coats at	\$25 00
100 Black Cloth Frock Coats at	20 00
100 Black Cloth Frock Coats at	15 00
100 Black Cloth Frock Coats at	12 00
50 Black Cloth Frock Coats at	10 00

Pants, Pants, Pants

450 Pair Black Doe Skin Cas.	\$4	to	\$10 00
600 Pair Fancy Cass.	3	to	\$10 00
500 Pair Black and Fancy Satt.	2	to	4 00
150 Pair Blue Satinett	2	to	2 50
100 Pair Kersey			1 50

Vests, Vests, Vests.

250 Black and Fancy Silk Velvet and Plush			
Vests from	\$5 00	to	\$12
500 Blk. and Fan. Silk do.	2 50	to	8
100 Black Satin	2 50	to	6
300 Fancy Cass.	2 00	to	5
100 Black Cass.	3 00	to	

Boys and Youth's Clothing!

We have now in Store a Complete assortment to FIT ALL SIZES, from 4 to 16 years of age, viz.:

100 Boys' Satt. Round Jackets,	\$2 00	to	\$3
150 Boys' Gray, Black Cloth do	3 50	to	6
100 Brown and Blue Cloth do	4 50	to	6
200 Boys' Fancy Cass. Sack and Fr. Coats	5 00	to	9
100 Boys' Black Cloth Coats	7 00	to	14
75 Black Satt. Coats	3 00	to	4
125 Boys' & Youths' Overcoats	3 00	to	14
175 Pr. Boys' Fancy Cass Pants	2 50	to	6

125 Pr. Black Cass. Pants	3 50	to	6
150 Boys' Cass., Silk Vests	1 75	to	4

Cash
 Clothing Emporium,
 No. 125 Broad Street,
 Columbus, Georgia.
 3,000 Hats! 3,000 Caps!
 Of Every Shape, Color and Quality!

And are offered at LOWER PRICES than was ever known in the City, for the same style.

Rosette, Melick & Co.,
 125 Broad street,
 Columbus, Georgia.

Trunk Depot,
 No. 125
 Broad St. Columbus Ga.

All who are in want of Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Ladies' Bonnet Boxes, can find a complete assortment at the

Trunk Depot,
 No. 125 Broad St.

The following are a few of the styles we have in store:

Ladies' Sole Leather Trunks;
 Ladies' Saratoga do. 3 sizes;
 Gents' Sole Leather do., 3 qualities;
 Gents' English Leather do.;
 100 Packing Trunks, 4 sizes;
 Sole Leather Valises;
 Wood Frame Valises;
 Leather, Enamel, Cloth and Carpet Bags.

We would invite an examination of our Stock, feeling assured that the Style, Quality and Assortment that we are enabled to exhibit, together with Unusual Low Prices! cannot fail to please, and give perfect satisfaction. We feel warranted in saying that none will go away dissatisfied, or have cause of regret.

Rosette, Melick & Co.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The Mountain Meadow Massacre—
 Horrible Confession

The Salt Lake Valley Tan, of February 29th, contains a statement from Wm. H. Rogers, in regard to the massacre at Mountain Meadows in September, 1857, when 120 men, women and children, emigrants from Arkansas, were murdered by Mormons. In company with Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Utah Territory, Mr. Rogers, about a year since, traversed the district of country where the massacre occurred. The scene of the tragedy is thus described:

"When we arrived here in April, 1859, more than a year and a half after the massacre occurred, the ground for a distance more than a hundred yards around a central point, was covered with the skeletons and bones of human beings, interspersed in places with rolls or bunches of tangled or matted hair, which, from its length, evidently belonged to females. In places the bones of small children were lying side by side with those of grown persons, as if parent and child had met death at the same instant and with the same stroke. Small bonnets and dresses, and scraps of female apparel were also to be seen in places on the ground there, like the bones of those who wore them, bleached from long exposure, but their shape was, in many instances, entire. In a gulch or hole in the ravine by the side of the road, a large number of leg and arm bones, and also of skulls, could be seen sticking above the surface, as if they had been buried there, but the action of the water and digging of the wolves had again exposed them to sight. The entire scene was one too horrible and sickening for language adequately to describe."

On the authority of information communicated in his presence to Judge Cradlebaugh, by a participant in the massacre, Mr. Rogers describes the attack on the emigrants, the protracted siege which they endured, and finally the treacherous artifice by which they were induced to surrender—when all were brutally murdered. He says:

As soon as it became known that Judge C. intended holding a court, and investigating the circumstances of the massacre, and that he would have troops to ensure protection, and enforce his writs if necessary, several persons visited him at his rooms at late hours of the night, and informed him of different facts connected with the massacre. All these that called thus, stated that it would be at the risk of their lives if it became known that they had communicated anything to him; and they requested Judge Cradlebaugh, if he met them in public in the day time, not to recognize them as persons that he had before seen.

One of the men who called thus on Judge Cradlebaugh, confessed that he participated in the measure, and gave the following account of it—Previous to the massacre there was a council held at Cedar City, which President Haight, and Bishops Higby and Leed attended. At this council they designed or appointed a large number of men residing in Cedar City, and in other settlements around, to perform the work of dispatching these emigrants. The men appointed for this purpose were instructed to resort, well armed, at a given time, to a spring or small stream, lying a short distance to the left of the road leading into the Meadows, and not very far from Hamblin's ranch, but concealed from it by intervening hills. This was the place of rendezvous; and here the men, when they arrived, painted and otherwise disguised themselves so as to resemble Indians. From thence they proceeded, early on Monday morning, by a path or trail which leads from his spring directly into the Meadows, and enters the road some distance beyond Hamblin's ranch. By taking this route they could not be seen by any one at the ranch.

On arriving at the corral of the emigrants, a number of the men were standing on the outside by the camp fires, which, from appearances, they had just been building. These were first fired upon, and at the first discharge several of them fell dead or wounded; the remainder immediately ran to the inside of the corral, and began fortifying themselves, and preparing for defence [sic] as well as they could, by shoving their wagons closer together, and digging holes into which to lower them, so as to keep the shots from going under and striking them. The attack

continued in a desultory and irregular manner for four or five days. The corral was closely watched, and if any of the emigrants showed themselves they were instantly fired at from without. If they attempted to go to the spring, which was only a few yards distance, they were sure to fall by the rifles of their assailants. In consequence of the almost certain death that resulted from any attempt to procure water, the emigrants, before the siege discontinued, suffered intensely from thirst. The assailants, believing at length that the emigrants could not be subdued, by the means adopted, resorted to treachery and strategem [sic] to accomplish what they had been unable to do by force. They returned to the spring where they had painted and disguised themselves previous to commencing the attack, and there removed those disguises, and again assumed their ordinary dress.

After this, Bishop Lee, with a party of men, returned to the camp of the emigrants, bearing a white flag as a signal of truce. From the position of the corral, the emigrants were able to see them some time before they reached it. As soon as they discerned it, they dressed a little girl in white, and placed her at the entrance of the corral, to indicate their friendly feelings to the persons bearing the flag. Lee and his party, on arriving, were invited into the corral, where they staid about an hour, talking with them about the attack that had been made upon them. Lee told the emigrants that the Indians had gone off over the hills, and that if they would lay down their arms and give up their property, he and his party would conduct them back to Cedar City; but if they went out with their arms, the Indians would look upon it as an unfriendly act, and would again attack them. The emigrants, trusting to Lee's honor and to the sincerity of his statements, consented to the terms which he proposed, and left their property and all their arms at the corral, and, under the escort of Lee and his party, started towards the North in the direction of Cedar City. After they had proceeded about a mile on their way, on a signal given by Bishop Higby, who was one of the party that went to the corral with Lee, the slaughter began.

The men were mostly killed or shot down at the first fire, and the women and children, who immediately fled in different directions, were quickly pursued and dispatched.

Such was the substance, if not the exact words, of a statement made by a man to Judge Cradlebaugh, in my presence, who at the same time confessed that he participated in the horrible events which he related. He also gave Judge C. the names of 25 or 30 other men living in the region, who assisted in the massacre. He offered also to make the same statement in court and under oath, if protection was guaranteed to him. He gave as a reason for divulging these facts, that they had tormented his mind and conscience since they occurred, and he expressed a willingness to stand a trial for his crime.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 17, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Manufacturing in the South.—The important question whether the South, being a rich planting region, can sustain manufacturers coming in competition with the cheap labor of the North, has happily been solved by successful experiment. Foremost in this work was our own city, with her unrivalled water-power; and in the van of her enterprises was the Eagle Factory, which commenced operations in December, 1851, and has been successful from the start. This institution has gone on enlarging and improving, and all the time paying handsome dividends out of its profits, until we may now pronounce it a *model* factory of the South. It is announced in our advertising columns that it has annexed the Howard Factory, another large and successful establishment. We understand that these united Factories run 10,000 cotton and 1300 woollen spindles; that they have looms weaving cotton and woollen goods 282; that they consume 9 bales of cotton and 1,000 lbs. of wool per day; and employ 500 hands, at a daily expense of \$240 per

day for their labor. The capital employed is \$395,000.

These figures show the vast importance of this factory alone to our city and to the neighboring country whose produce is consumed by the factory and its operatives.—The superior work of this establishment is known and appreciated wherever it has found its way, and to this it owes chiefly its growth and success. We hail this extensive Columbus institution as one of the most important agencies engaged in the struggle for Southern commercial independence, and trust that it may be long recognized and cherished as such.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 8, 1860, p. 1, c. 5

The Yellow Rose of Texas.

By Samuel.

There's a yellow rose of Texas that I am going to see,
No other darkey knows her, no darkey only me;
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

Chorus—

She's the sweetest rose of color this darkey ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew,
You may talk about hour dearest Mae, and sing of Rosa Lee,
But the yellow rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing, and starry skies are bright,
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night;
She thinks if I remember, when we parted long ago,
I promis'd to come back again, and not to leave her so.

Oh! now I'm bound to find her, for my heart is full of woe!
And we'll sing the song together, that we sung so long ago;
We'll play upon the banjo gaily, and we'll sing the songs of yore,
And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine for ever more.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

Who is a Gentleman.—A gentleman is not merely a person acquainted with certain forms or conventionalities of life, easy and self-possessed in society, able to speak, and act, and move in the world without awkwardness, free from habits which are vulgar and in bad taste. A gentleman is something beyond this. At the base of all his ease and refinement, and tact and power of pleasing, is the same spirit which lies at the root of every christian virtue.—It is the thoughtful desire of doing in every instance to others as he would that others should do unto him. He is constantly thinking, not indeed how he may give pleasure to others for the mere sense of pleasing, but how he can show them respect, how he may avoid hurting their feelings. When he is in society he scrupulously ascertains the position of every one with whom he is brought into contact, that he may give to each his due honor. He studies how he may avoid touching upon any subject which may call up a disagreeable or offensive association. A gentleman never

alludes to, ever appears conscious of any personal defect, bodily deformity, inferiority of talent, of rank or reputation, in the persons in whose society he is placed. He never assumes any superiority—never ridicules, never boasts, never makes a display of his own powers, or rank, or advantages; never indulges in habits which may be offensive to others.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Osage Orange.—We have seen nothing used for hedges which surpasses the osage orange for quickness of growth, beauty and security. In the fall of 1858, the Board of Commissioners, of this place, caused to be planted around the Grave Yard year old plants of the osage orange, in double rows, about eight inches apart, with about the same distances between the plants.

Last year they grew an average of at least four feet high. During the winter the sprouts were cut off to within four inches of the ground. This spring, although it has been very dry, each plant has sent out five or six shoots, and they will average now 3 feet in height, and by fall it will be a fair hedge almost impenetrable by any kind of stock.

It will be cut again next winter, however, when the sprouts will come out five or six to each of those this year, making from thirty to forty very thorny branches, in the space of every eight inches, with the rows and plants alternating, so that those of the inner row are between those of the outer row. Those wishing to grow hedges, for protection or ornament, would do well to try the osage orange.

We have seen nothing equal to it, in all the requisites of a good hedging shrub.

It is far preferable to any briar fence, because it remains within the limits where first planted, and is not subject to die down in some spots, and spread out in others, as is the case with the Cherokee Rose, tried some years back by many planters in Middle Georgia.

Those who are scarce of timber would do well to try this thorn. It is easily propagated from the seed, which may be obtained from city seed stores.--*Madison Visitor*.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

A teaspoonful of salt and teaspoonful of mustard stirred quickly in warm water and swallowed after any poison taken into the stomach by accident, will instantly act as an emetic. As soon after as the stomach is quiet, drink a cup of coffee, clear and strong, or swallow the white of an egg.

A simple but very effectual remedy for biliousness, arising from any cause whatever, will be found in drinking half a tumbler of lemon juice. It can be repeated, if necessary, and will put many a headache to flight.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

A Versified Paraphrase of the Lord's Prayer. —The following paraphrase of the Lord's Prayer has been set to music in England, and is having a great run. It is the best we have ever seen in any language—there is nothing wanting and nothing redundant.

Our Heavenly Father, hear our prayer;
Thy name be hallowed everywhere;
Thy kingdom come; Thy perfect will;
In earth, as heaven, let all fulfill;
Give this day's bread that we may live;
Forgive our sins as we forgive;

Help us temptation to withstand,
From evil shield us by Thy hand;
Now and forever unto Thee,
Thy kingdom, power and glory by.

Amen.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 29, 1860, p. 1, c. 5

Whiskers.

The editress of the Lancaster Literary Gazette says she would as soon nestle her nose in a rat's nest of swingle tow, as to allow a man with whiskers to kiss her.

We don't believe a word of it. The objections which some ladies pretend to have to whiskers, all arise from envy. They don't have any. They would if they could, but the fact is, the continual motion of their lower jaw is fatal to their growth. The ladies—God bless them!—adopt our fashions as far as they can. Look at the depredations they have committed on our wardrobes in the last few years. They have encircled their soft, bewitching necks in our standing collars and cravats—driving us men to flatties and turndowns. Their innocent little hearts have been palpitating in the inside of our waistcoats, instead of thumping against the outside, naturally intended. They have thrust their pretty feet and ankles through our unmentionables, unwhisperables, unthinkaboutables—in short, as Micawber would say, breeches. And they are skipping along the streets in our high-heeled boots. Do you hear, gentlemen? we say boots!

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 29, 1860, p. 3. c. 3

Union Song!
by Toby.
Air—"Old Dan Tucker."

The Union Bell, with a merry peal,
Is ringing for the nation's weal.
The factions all with fear are quaking,
For the slumb'ring masses are awaking!
Hurrah! Hurrah! for BELL and EVERETT,
And the Union! who shall sever it?

The North and South have heard the sound,
The East and West are "bobbing around,"
The Charleston "faction" split asunder
And knocked Democracy all to thunder.
Hurrah! Hurrah! &c.

By the Constitution and the Laws
We stand, without a "nigger" clause,
The "Union" shall our watchword be,

With our JOHN BELL, of Tennessee.
Hurrah! Hurrah! &c.

Ye sons of patriotic sires!
Light up again your beacon fires;
From every mountain top and valley,
From town and country, rally! rally!
Hurrah! Hurrah! &c.

When the battle's fought, and victory won,
We'll all adjourn to Washington,
And pledge our friends with three times three,
For JOHNNY BELL, of Tennessee.
Hurrah! Hurrah! &c.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

How the Southern Belles Dress.—A correspondent of the Petersburg Express writing from Memphis, Tenn., says:

To give the readers of the Express an idea as to how the Tennessee, Arkansas, Alabama and Mississippi belles dress, large numbers of whom purchase their dry goods in Memphis, I would state, that I saw silk dresses, a single pattern of which sells for \$130, and mantles and other summer wrappings, all lace and worked by the human hand, which sell at prices ranging from \$75 to \$150, \$200 and \$225. One charming young widow, residing in Mississippi, spent at a single dry goods house in Memphis last year, and for the adornment and comfort of her own person, the moderate figure of \$3,825. What do the North Carolina and Virginia belles think of that? Enormous amounts are also expended at the jewelry stores at Memphis, and the ladies here appear at concerts, balls and parties, literally covered with diamonds.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The census act imposes a fine of thirty dollars for the refusal by any person, over twenty years of age, member of a family, or agent for an absent family, to give full answers when required by the Marshal or his assistants to the questions which they are authorized to put.

COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

A machine for making button holes is said to be the latest thing in the way of invention. It will work, it is reported, ten button-holes in a minute. The next thing will be a machine to sew on the buttons, then "Hurrah for the bachelors."

[Entire year of 1861 missing]

Weekly Columbus Enquirer

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Cotton Seed for Soap.—It is said that cotton seed oil is equal, of not superior to the ordinary refuse-grease [sic] for soap. The process is so simple that any housewife may, with little trouble, make the experiment. Put as much cotton seed into a large strong iron pot, or

wooden mortar, as can be mashed with a pestle, crush or mash them well; then boil in strong lye, and proceed as in the usual way. As greese [sic] may be scarce next year, it may be well to begin with experiments before the greese [sic] is exhausted.

[Home Journal.]

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 7

Cotton Batting
For Quilts and Comforts.

Our people are called upon to send their Blankets to the Soldiers. Quilts and Comforts are good substitutes. The Eagle Company are now manufacturing the Cotton Batting required in making them.

They are also making Knitting Cotton, Sewing Thread, &c, &c, of which can be found at the stores of the merchants in the city.

J. Rhodes Brone, Agts.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

Fall and Winter
Stock of
Ready-Made Clothing,
Furnishing Goods,
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
&c. &c. &c.
J. H. Daniel & co.

Take this method of announcing that they have just opened their

Large and Well Selected
Stock of
Ready-Made Clothing,
Of Their Own Manufacture

and are now prepared to serve all who may favor them with their custom

At as Low Price as Ever!

Despite the great advance in goods.

Every article sold from this stock is *warranted to be as represented*, and will be

Sold at old prices for Cash!

Their stock of Men's Furnishing Goods will be found to contain a good assortment of
Linen Bosom Shirts;
Merino, Shaker, and Home-made Flannel Undershirts and Drawers;

Cotton, Flannel and Jeans Drawers;
Gloves, Half-Hose, Suspenders, Cravats, Ties, Collars, &c., &c.

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings.

A perfect assortment of Black Cloths and Doeskins;
Fancy, French and English Cassimeres;
Milton Cloths;
Velvet, Matalassie, Cashmere and Silk Vestings, &c., all of which they are prepared to manufacture to order, in their usual style.

In the
Military Line

They are prepared to exhibit a general assortment of
Blue and Gray Cloths'
Gray Cassimeres;
Dark and Light Blue Satinets;
Gray Satinets;
Brown Jeans, and yard wide Cottons for lining;
Pant and Coat Canvas and Drill;
Selee[illigible], Holland's, Parmer's Satins;
Flax Thread;
300 dozen Coats' Spool Cotton;
Suspender and Fly Buttons;
40 gross superior Gilt Staff Buttons;
Gold Laces, &c., &c.

Military Caps

Furnished to order, made in the best manner, from every quality of goods.

Confederate Uniforms!

For officers of every grade, made in the very best manner, and *warranted to fit*.

The Celebrated
Water-Proof Goods!

Impervious to rain, and universally admitted to be the

"Soldier's Best Friend!"

always on hand, made up into Capes, Coats, Blankets, Knapsacks, Haversacks, &c., &c.

Military Men and Civilians

Will find this stock of goods to be one of the best in the South, and are invited to examine it when in want of any of the above goods.

J. H. Daniel & Co.
123 Broad st. Columbus, Ga.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Copperas, almost pure, has been discovered by O. D. Sledge, Esq., on his plantation near New Market, in this county. A specimen of it has been left at the Advocate office. We trust he will go to work and prepare it for market.

[Huntsville (Ala.) Southern Adv., 8th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Wooden-Soled Shoes.—We learn that the Georgia made shoes with double maple sole are in very good demand. Mr. Markstein has already filled a considerable order from Virginia, for army demand, we suppose. Several planters have been testing their merits, and the result has in all cases proved favorable. In our own immediate vicinity, or in what might properly be called "The Army of Mobile," they have been tried, and the report is so favorable that only yesterday an additional lot was ordered. We have no hesitation in saying that they will prove an excellent marching shoe. Some other article might better suit the double-quick movement, but for an all-day lick they will prove less fatiguing than a more elastic shoe. Besides, the foot is less liable to heat in them, no matter what kind of a sock is worn, or even should the soldier find himself without any. One thing we must say—though that will not diminish their value among our boys—they'll never do to run away in; indeed, they are a Southern shoe, and not designed for that kind of service.—Mobile Register.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

From the Fayetteville Observer.
Smoke House Salt—Home-Made Salt.

Messrs. Editors:--As salt is exceedingly scarce and high you will please permit me through the medium of your paper to give a few directions respecting home-manufacture of salt. Dig up the dirt in your smoke houses as low down as is very salt. Throw a few bushels of this dust into a hhd., bbl., vat or something of the kind. Apply water and stir it up well and allow it to settle. Then have you a stand prepared with clean sand as though you were going to drip them as you do ashes. Then dip the water gently out of your hhd., bbl., or whatever it is, and pour it up in this sand to drip. When you dip all out add more water and stir up again as before. Do this until you get all the strength out of the dirt, then add more and proceed as before. Dripping it through the sand will, I think, cause it to get clear. It is an idea of my own, but I think it will answer the purpose well.—You can at the same time carry on your boiling and as you drip down through the sand keep adding the water to your boiler, and once a day boil down. I think there can be plenty of salt thus made to answer the demands of the people at present or until there can be a supply obtained elsewhere. It does not do well to drip the dirt at the start as you would ashes, because the water will not run through readily. And to make it without dripping the water through; the salt is muddy; therefore, dripping it through the sand is suggested.

MOORE.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

How to Make Candles.—Mr. N. A. Isom has discovered a new and valuable process for making good candles from tallow, equal to the star. It is this: To a quart of tallow add two or three leaves of the prickly pear, and boil out all the water that may gather. When of the right consistency, mould in the usual way. We are of the opinion that a little alum would improve the candles. Try it, everybody. The prickly pear grows abundantly in the neighborhood.—Oxford Intell.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

A Female Spy on Horseback.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Post relates the following incident:

A horseman, clad in a sort of cavalry costume, with a heavy overcoat and slouched hat, had been noticed for some time dashing about the city in rather a suspicious manner. At last the authorities felt themselves warranted in arresting him, and accordingly one morning, when trotting down Pennsylvania Avenue, he found himself suddenly surrounded by a file of soldiers, and was carried off to prison. But the funniest part was yet to come. The investigation resulted not only in the discovery of certain papers, but also of the fact that the cavalier was a woman. How long she had been at the game it is impossible to guess.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Cotton and Coffee.—We learn from those who have tested the matter, that the seeds of Sea Island Cotton, parched and prepared as coffee, are fully equal to the best Mocha coffee imported; and that the seeds of the Upland prepared in the same way make an excellent coffee.—Columbia Guardian.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

A gentleman in Dawson, Terrell county, has succeeded in making cotton cards, and is now engaged in manufacturing them. Good for the blockade!—Macon Telegraph.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A Substitute for Milk and Cream.—Beat up the whole of a fresh egg, in a basin, and then pour boiling tea over it gradually, to prevent its curdling. It is difficult from the taste to distinguish the composition from the richest cream.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Newspapers in Texas.—The San Antonio *Herald* says: "We cannot count more than ten papers now published in this state, out of some sixty a year ago. War and blockade are death to newspapers.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

From the Second Georgia Regiment.

Camp Georgia, near Manassas, }
February 9, 1862. }

Editor Enquirer: . . .

In this connection, Mr. Editor, allow me to say to the women of the South, that a great deal now depends upon them. It is hard, I grant, to be separated from husbands, sons and brothers, but it would be harder still to have a ruthless and merciless enemy march triumphantly through our fair and blessed land—an enemy who would be blind to all but the gratification of their hellish instincts and passions, and would leave no stone unturned to wreak their fanatical vengeance in every conceivable manner. Instead, then, of writing to your husbands, sons and brothers, begging them not to re-enlist, write letters of encouragement to them, bidding them to go on, and assure them that your prayers will day and night arise to the God of Battles for the success and ultimate triumph of our arms. With this encouragement and smiles of approval of the fair daughters of the South, to cheer up the soldiers who are fighting our battles, there can be no such thing as our subjugation. I fear, very much fear, that our fair daughters are growing cold in this matter—but if they would but reason with themselves, there would be no necessity for this or any other appeal to their patriotism. Rise up, Ladies, in your might, and not only give encouragement to your friends already in the field, but drive from among you the cowardly wretches who are still hovering around your cities, towns and neighborhoods, and let them know that their presence cannot longer be tolerated by you, while their country calls for and needs their services to drive back the black-hearted and unprincipled foe, who are threatening to level you to their own standard. . .

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The New Flag of the Confederacy.

We learn that the Committee of Congress, charged with determining and reporting a design for the flag of the Southern Confederacy, have adopted one, which we reproduce in the sketch below:

[sketch]

It will be seen from this sketch that the flag is to be blue "Union" on a red field; the stars being white, the national colors of red, white and blue being thus reproduced. There are four stars disposed in the form of a square within the Union.

The committee have chosen the design from a great number and variety submitted to them. The collection of the designs offered to the committee is quite curious—beehives, snakes, temples of liberty, and all sorts of devices figuring among them.

The design adopted, it is understood, is almost unanimously approved by Congress, with the exception of the stars and their arrangement, for which some of the members propose to substitute the constellation of the Southern Cross. It is understood that the other parts of the design will certainly be adopted by Congress.—Richmond Examiner.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Malone's Mixture for a Cough or Cold.—Take one tea cup of flax seed, soak it all night; in the morning put in a kettle two quarts of water; a handful, split up, of liquorice [sic] root; one quarter of a pound of raisins, broke in half. Let them broil till the strength is thoroughly extracted, then add that flax seed which has been previously soaked. Let all boil half an hour more, watching and stirring, that the mixture may not burn. Then strain, and add lemon juice and sugar to the taste. Take any quantity of it cold through the day, and half a tumblerful of the above mixture warm at night. The recipe is excellent.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Write to the Soldiers.

Could I through your paper pen a sentence that would reach effectually every Southern reader who may have a relative, a friend or acquaintance in the army, that sentence would be, write to the Soldiers. There are many of them far from home, among strangers, and enduring every toil and privation for their country. A line or a word will nerve their hearts and cheer them on. Go to our crowded post-office, as I go. See the war-worn soldier's anxiety as he asks for a letter; see him get it, eagerly break the seal and read the pen tracings of loved ones at home. Often I've seen the lip tremble, the eye dilate, and even the tear glisten, as line upon line was read. Some father, mother, sister or wife or sweetheart, had sent him words of cheer. You can see him grasp his weapon tighter, carefully fold his letter, and with a firmer tread and more elastic spirits, return to duty. On the other hand look at the bitter, cruel, stinging disappointment of the soldier who, day after day, goes for an expected letter, and finding none, turns away with saddened heart, feeling that no one cared for him. Again, let me say, write to the soldiers.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

From the LaGrange Reporter.

Rye Coffee.—Many of our people are daily in the habit of using rye as a substitute for coffee without being aware of the fact, that the grain when burnt contains upwards of 50 per ct. of *phosphoric acid*, which acts injuriously upon the whole bony structure. In the young it effectually prevents the full development of the osseous tissues, and in the old, it lays the foundation for dry gangrene. It possesses the power of dissolving the phosphate of lime, which constitutes upwards of fifty per cent. of the bone in man. This same power it exerts over utero gestation, and thereby brings about all the concomitant evils of abortion. Cases of this kind have come under my professional observation during a few months past, and I think the facts ought to be spread before the people.

L. J. Robert, M. D.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

To the Patriotic Ladies!

Bring your Old Brass to be Cast into Cannon!

The ladies, believing that there is in the country a large quantity of old Brass Ware, now of little value to the owners, but which if collected and cast into cannon, would materially aid in the public defence [sic], make this call upon all who have such old metal to contribute it for that purpose.

Old Brass Andirons, Knobs, Keys, and even Buckles, can be made available; and even your bright and shining utensils, if thus appropriated, would burnish with a greater lustre [sic] your own patriotism, and aid far more your struggling country, than if kept for the decoration of your parlors.

This appeal is addressed to all who have such articles to bring or send them to the store of

J. Ennis & Co., in Columbus, *at once*.

We have reliable assurance that we can have the Cannon cast in Columbus on the most reasonable terms, if not entirely free of charge, and all that we need is the metal. It is believed that there is an abundance of it in Columbus and its vicinity, and we earnestly call upon all having even the smallest article of old Brass Ware to contribute it to the great work of defending their own homes from the Northern invader.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

From the Macon Telegraph.
Gunboat Fund.

Mr. Clisby: *Sir*: We see by the Charleston papers, that a young lady, Miss Sue L. Gelzen, of Summerville, has started a subscription to build a gunboat at Charleston, by the ladies of the Palmetto State, which is being responded to by the ladies of Carolina. We propose that her noble example should be followed by our native Georgia. And as an earnest of our intentions, we herewith enclose you our subscriptions of five dollars each, to build a gunboat, for our own gallant war-worn veteran Commodore Tattnall, who oft has bared his breast to the "battle and the breeze." We know there is patriotism enough among the ladies of the Empire State of the South, to raise the necessary fund to build one that will do credit to Georgia. We would therefore, propose the following names to act as agents to receive funds from the ladies of Georgia:

For Macon.—Editor Georgia Telegraph, Editor Georgia Messenger, Col. L. N. Whittler, Jas. A. Nisbet, Esq., Mrs. Washington Poe.

Savannah.—Savannah Republican, Savannah Morning News.

Augusta.—Constitutionalist, Chronicle & Sentinel.

Columbus.—Times and Enquirer.

Atlanta.—Intelligencer and Confederacy.

Milledgeville.—Southern Federal Union and Southern Recorder.

Albany.—Richard Clark and Sims & Rusk [?]

Americus.—John J. Scarboro and T. M. Furlow.

Cuthbert.—Edward McDonald and Otho P. Beall.

Sandersville.—James S. Hook, Esq.

Waynesboro.—Mrs. Shewmake.

Covington.—Wm. P. Anderson.

Not being sufficiently acquainted to name agents in the various counties of Georgia, we would recommend the ladies to appoint agents in their various towns and counties and remit their collections to a committee in Savannah, to be composed of His Honor Edward J. Harden, R. R. Cuyler, President, Central Railroad, G. B. Lamar, President Bank of Commerce.

Respectfully yours,
Mary Ann & Ella.

All newspapers in Georgia please copy.

We need hardly say that we would cheerfully accept a commission of this kind. The proposition to raise the fund may as well be regarded at once as successful, for whatever the Ladies undertake is sure to be accomplished. All who wish to have a hand in the patriotic work should therefore respond at once. We will acknowledge through the *Enquirer* any subscription

forwarded to us. A large sum for any one subscriber, we are satisfied will not be necessary. Who will "start the ball" in this region?

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

Improved Spinning Wheel.—Mr. H. A. Cook, of this place, has presented us with one of his "Improved, Dixie Spinning Wheels." The improvement is in the spindle and can be used upon the old fashioned wheels. They spin three times as fast as the old spindles. This is a timely and valuable invention. Everybody should have one; as everybody who can should be spinning and weaving during the next winter. The wheels can be had at the Foundry in this place.

[Athens Banner.]

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Boys Want a Chance.

Mr. Clisby: I see in your valuable paper that the ladies are getting up a Gunboat Fund. I propose that the boys of the Empire State come up and show their patriotism in handing in their surplus dimes to aid in helping to build another "Virginia" to drive the Lincoln fleet from the shores of Georgia. I would propose the following names to act as agents to receive funds from the juveniles of Georgia:

Macon—J. Clisby, Simri Rose.

Columbus—J. H. Martin, J. W. Pease.

Atlanta—Southern Confederacy.

Milledgeville—Recorder.

Americus—T. M. Furlow.

Covington—W. P. Anderson.

Albany—Sims & Rust.

Cuthbert—Ab. Watkins.

The above named gentlemen will remit the amounts to R. R. Cuyler, President C. R. R.

Respectfully yours,

A Boy of 13.

All the papers in the State will please copy.—Macon Telegraph, 18th.

It will give us pleasure to act as the medium for transmitting any money that the boys may devote to this patriotic enterprise. We know that the tightness of the times reduces their usual amount of money, but we hope that they can still spare something, however small, and that they will contribute whatever they can spare. It will be a matter of pride, in their manhood, for the boys of to-day to reflect that they aided in building the "Virginia" that drove the Federal gunboats from the shores and rivers of Georgia.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

To the patriotic Ladies of Muscogee and adjacent Counties.—The ladies of this City and vicinity propose, with your aid, to have one or more small brass cannon cast, for the defence [sic]—if needed—of our homes. If not needed here, it will be wanted elsewhere. We ask you to send in for this purpose, all the articles of brass and copper which you can spare, to help to make a sufficient amount. Every family has some article of brass and copperware which can be spared, such as Andirons, Knobs, Candlesticks, Weights, Mortars and Bells. Send them in, however small in amount, and deposit them at the store of J. Ennis & Co., where they will be

taken care of. The ladies have appointed the undersigned a committee to carry into execution this patriotic work, and they feel sure it can be accomplished, if each person will aid what she can. We are confident that two, and perhaps four, small brass field pieces can be had from this source, each one of which will be worth fifty men to our cause. What you do, do quickly, that the work may go on, for now is the day of our country's need.

J. F. Bozeman,
H. V. Meigs,
W. E. Jones,
D. F. Willcox,
Jas. Ennis,
Committee.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

The Surrender of St. Augustine to the Federals.

We conversed with a gentleman yesterday who passed the Federal pickets at St. Augustine, going in and coming out, unobserved. He gives the following information:

. . . No country resident is allowed to leave the city to return to his place without a pass, which was granted upon his taking an oath that should he leave his place, he will take up St. Augustine as his home; and no citizen is allowed to leave without swearing that he will return.

On Monday last the Catholic Priest and the Episcopal Minister, were notified that unless they desisted from praying for Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy, they should be sent to Fort LaFayette.

Some of the ladies who appeared on the streets wore miniature Confederate flags in their bosoms. One of them confronted a Federal officer, telling him that though there were no men left in the town who had the spirit or manliness to defy them, there were women who would. . .

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Economy.—We were shown a few days since a sample of thread spun from cotton carded on a woollen [sic] factory at Mr. J. Summerour's, Amicolala. It proves beyond question that cotton can be manufactured into rolls on wool cards so as to answer all the purposes of domestic use. The rolls are sold at the mill at 20 cents per lb; and if cotton be bought below at 7 and 8 cents they would cost much less. During the blockade we can get neither cards nor goods from abroad, nor thread from home only at a ruinous price, therefore every prudent house keeper will at once arrange to make their own cloth. This is true independence, the results of which will shortly make us a great self-sustaining nation, and a wise, good and happy people.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 1, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The Gun Metal Contribution.—An inspection of the brass ware contributed by the ladies for the manufacture of cannon gives a pretty good idea of the temper of the Southern people. Many fine and costly household implements have been contributed, including andirons, fenders, lamp stands, and a variety of ware for parlor ornament as well as for household and kitchen use. It is apparent that those who thus freely devote such articles to the public defence [sic] have no idea of submitting to "subjugation."

We are glad to see that the contribution is progressing so rapidly. A large quantity of

brass and copper ware has already been collected, and it accumulates daily. The collection is at the store of J. Ennis and Co.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 1, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

From the Atlanta (Ga.) Commonwealth, 27th.
Extracts—Letter from Nashville.

Nashville, March 19, 1862.

My Dear Friend: Since you left here things have changed to a very great extent. The Nashville of to-day, is not the Nashville of a few months since. Fully two-thirds of our best population have gone, and are now scattered over the cotton States. Their places are filled by the very dregs of society from Northern cities. There are thousands of merchants and drummers here from New York, Philadelphia, and Cincinnati, and new business houses are being opened here every day by Northern men. There are numbers of steamboats arriving each day from Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, and St. Louis. The cars are now running regularly from Louisville to Edgefield. Gen. Buell is still in command here. His headquarters is at the Hermitage, twelve miles from the city on the Lebanon turnpike. His force is at least 60,000 men. Gens. Thomas and Schoepf are at Lebanon, thirty miles northeast of here, with 25,000 men. Thus you will see there are 85,000 Federals in the vicinity of Nashville, and the cry is still they come. All the horses and mules and many of the able bodied negroes in the counties adjoining Davidson have been pressed into the Federal service, and are working like beavers on the fortifications around the city, which are of the most formidable character. The heaviest fortifications are east and south of the city. The enemy have possession of the towns of Lebanon, Murfreesboro', Levergn, Franklin, Shelbyville, Columbia, Centreville and Charlotte, which towns are east, south, and southeast from the city, and embracing a radius of forty miles. They are constructing the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, and the Tennessee and Alabama Railroad, as they proceed South. . . .

The Federals are sorely disappointed at the reception they meet from our people. We keep aloof from them and have no communication with them whatever. The country people refuse to bring in any thing at all, and our market is almost bare. Aside from the miserable and money-making population with which every Southern State is unhappily afflicted, our people are sound to the core. We are hopeful and buoyant, and will wait patiently and pray fervently for the good time coming.

Our women, God bless them! are all in favor of the South. An incident occurred here the other day, which is worthy of mention. Several Federal regiments were passing through the city for some point east. In passing by the elegant residence of Dr. Bolling, a Federal officer asked a lady who stood in a porch,

"Whose residence is this, madam?"

"Dr. Bolling's."

"Where is Dr. Bolling?"

"He is in the Confederate Army."

"Ha, so you are the wife of a rebel."

"Yes, sir, I am, and I glory in it. And (calling her little daughter to the door, who held a Confederate flag in her hand) here is the child of a rebel, and here is the proud emblem of rebellion, which can be seen in every room in this house."

The crest fallen vandal, putting spurs to his horse, replied, "I will see you again madam." This is the spirit which animates our women. . .

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Georgia Made Looms.—A few days since we saw in operation in the Athens Factory some looms that were put up in this place. We were informed by the Agent that they would operate equally as well as the Northern loom. There are twelve of them already running, and thirteen others will soon be put in operation. They were put up by the Athens Steam Company. This is another step towards Southern independence.—Athens Banner.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Cannon Metal.

Adjutant General Wayne, in a letter to Mrs. Dr. Blackburn, Barnesville, says:

"I fear that some of our patriotic citizens, with more zeal than knowledge, are about to inconvenience our good housewives of Georgia without any corresponding advantage to our cause. Brass is a composition of copper and zinc, and of no use in making guns, which, like bells, are made of copper and tin.

"If Gen. Beauregard, in his appeal to the planters of Mississippi, meant anything more than to arouse their slumbering patriotism to active exertion, he wanted the tin of which their bells were partly composed. We have the copper, but for the fabrication of bronze, (commonly, but erroneously called brass guns,) we want tin.

"That you may understand this, I will tell you that science has determined for guns, as best, the proportions of nine parts of copper to one part of tin; and for bells seven or eight parts of copper to three parts of tin. By having a large number of bells, therefore, we can add two or three times the weight of copper, as analysis may determine their composition, and bring them to the standard of gun metal.

"The lightest field piece in our batteries, a six pounder, weighs on an average, eight hundred and eighty-four pounds. For the casting of a six pounder, therefore, at least one thousand pounds of metal would be necessary. Bronze guns are used in field batteries, only for their lighter weight, by which the battery is more readily moved. They are not so durable as iron guns. Science, within the past five years, has opened the way for casting iron guns of sufficient lightness for field uses, and there is not a foundry in the Confederacy that is not now working to its utmost ability. If there is, I should like to know it, and it should not be idle long.

"The tin referred to is *block* tin, not sheet tin, which is only sheet iron, washed with a solution of tin. I mention this that we may not have our wives stripped to no purpose."

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Prices at Richmond.—The Richmond Dispatch draws the following picture of trade in the necessities of life at the capital:

We have never heard of anything in the history of man like the high prices which prevail for every article of use and necessity. Everybody who has anything to sell or dispose of seems to have no other thought than to wring from the wants of the purchaser the last dime that can be squeezed out from him, and to turn the screws upon the poor victim to the last point of human endurance.

Seventy-five cents a pound for butter, thirty cents for sugar, four dollars and a half per pound for tea, fifty cents per quart for salt, fifty cents for a string of three miserable fish, a shilling to twenty-five cents a pound for beef, seventy-five cents a peck for sweet potatoes, forty dollars for an ordinary jeans coat, twenty-five for an indifferent pair of trowsers [sic], twelve and fifteen dollars for shoes, are only a few specimens of the gigantic oppressions which the rapacity and avarice of man are exercising on this community.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

Cotton Seed as a Substitute for Coffee.

To the Editor of the Charleston Mercury:

Seeing a notice, some time ago, that cotton seed was a good substitute for coffee, I was induced to try a mixture of two-thirds cotton seed and one-third coffee, and found it answered extremely well. The seed merely require to be washed and parched before grinding, the same as coffee. We have been using it for six or seven weeks constantly in our family, and many of our friends who drank it without knowing what the mixture was, pronounced it equal to the best coffee. A friend suggest that parched cotton seed in future may be known as "Carolina Mocha." As these are times in which all are called upon to practice economy, I send you the result of my experiment, requesting an insertion as early as convenient, in your paper.

An Old Housekeeper.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

The Cotton Factories.

The *Augusta Chronicle* says:--The Augusta Factory has followed the commendable example of the Athens and the Macon factories, and fixed the prices of their cotton goods at rates below what could have been extorted from the necessities of the people. It has also provided that it will only sell to such merchants as will pledge themselves not to charge at retail more than two cents per yard over the wholesale prices they pay the Factory.

This is very well, but we must confess it would have come with a better grace from the Cotton Factories had they done it before a storm of public opinion was about to gather around them for their exorbitant profits.—Sav. Rep.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

Demise of Newspaper.—The Red Land Express thus sums up the demise of our old Texas exchanges:

The days of the "Chronicles" are past; the shrill notes of the "Clarion" no more heard; the stalwart strokes of the "Pioneer" have ceased to greet our ears; the "Banners" (Carthage and Beaumont) no longer unfurl their bright folds to the sun; the "Times" gave place to revolution; the "Enquirer" long since ceased his questionings; the "Printer" has yielded up the ghost, and there is not even an "Echo" to tell us where they are gone. We can but "Express" our deep grief at the early loss of our boon companions, and pray that our fate be not too soon like theirs.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

We are gratified that Mr. J. M. Keep, of this city, has in process of construction a machine for the manufacture of woolen and cotton cards. He has shown a specimen of his handiwork, and we have no hesitancy in pronouncing him fully capable of his undertaking. The specimen shown us was made by the model of his machine, which is to be moulded [sic] out of iron.—Selma Reporter.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The Druggist and the Speculator.

Speculator.—"Have you any copperas for sale, sir?"

Druggist.—"Yes, sir, a small quantity."

Speculator—"How many barrels?"

Druggist—"Six or seven."

Speculator—"What do you ask for it?"

Druggist—"Sixty cents a pound."

Speculator—"Well, I'll take it all!"

Druggist—("*Smelling a rat.*")—"But I can't sell it all to you, sir. I must keep up a supply for my regular customers. I will, however, think of your offer. Call again."

Before the "call again" was made our clever and thoughtful Druggist ascertained that the greedy Speculators had combined to monopolize all the copperas in the city and raise its price from 60 to 75 cents. They were, however, in part, balked in that speculation.

This is one only of the many schemes resorted to, almost daily, by the cormorants who are after the almighty dollar, all over the country.

Yesterday, bacon was sold from a wagon in this city, at 35 cents. Just as soon as it was weighed, the purchaser refused to take less than 40 cents for it from those who witnessed the sale and purchase.

[Atlanta Intell.]

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Rice Cakes.—As rice is the cheapest kind of food we have, as well as the most nutritious [sic], the following from a correspondent of the *Field Notes*, will be read by every good housekeeper with interest.

While visiting the West India Islands, I became very fond of rice, cooked after this fashion: they boil the rice in the usual manner and let it cool, then add a little water or milk to it, making it about the consistency of common buckwheat cakes. Add to this a little salt and a handful of flour, and bake on a griddle as you would batter cakes and buckwheat. An egg will help some by making them bake quicker. Try it, housekeepers; I think you will find it an excellent dish. Any dyspeptic can eat these rice cakes.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Keeping Husbands at Home.

Some worthy wives are much troubled with erratic husbands, and are much perplexed to keep them at home. If the domestic experience of many of the fair sex were unveiled, it would afford a curious chapter of life history. A little incident in the life of Mr. Josiah Quinhart, hereinafter related, will illustrate our meaning. Mr. Quinhart is a middle-aged gentleman, of sober habits; but having read Dr. Armstrong's poem on the Preservation of Health, he accepts one piece of advice given by the Medical Board, viz: to get typsy [sic] once in a while, believing that an occasional fit of intoxication purifies the corporeal system as a thunder storm does the atmosphere. Since the stoppage of the sale of liquor, he has indulged the practice by some process only known to the initiated, and facetiously by them termed, "running the blockade." Mrs. Quinhart, however, has no faith in the anti-temperance prescription of Dr. Armstrong, and when Mr. Quinhart becomes headstrong on the subject, in order to keep him from "running the blockade," she purloins his suspenders, without which, as she supposes, he would scarcely venture out of doors. Yesterday afternoon, Mr. Quinhart gave notice that he felt a bilious attack, which announcement Mrs. Quinhart understood to signify that he was about to take the Armstrong physic, and waiting her opportunity while Mr. Q. sat dozing in the parlor, she contrived to ungear his suspenders, and slip them out without any incumbrance [sic] to his nap. Mr. Q. waked up, and feeling the want of some stimulating medicine, arose to leave the house, but immediately discovered that his mainstay has been unslipped. Being an ingenious man, he bethought himself of a substitute for suspenders, and while his wife was out of the way, he untied a paper parcel containing four pounds of sugar, cut off two pieces of the wrapping twine of a suitable length, and making loops in the ends to serve for button holes, he rigged himself up to his entire satisfaction. Slipping on his vest and coat, he laughed in his sleeve, thinking how he had tricked Mrs. Q., and proceeded, without a moment's delay, in search of "contraband." Having physicked himself with six or eight glasses of brandy and sugar, he began to feel quite vigorous, and left the repository of the hidden treasure for the purpose of walking off some of his surplus animal spirits. Exercise only made him more sprightly; he became as frolicsome as a young colt, prancing and skipping along the pavement to the astonishment of the older citizens, and the infinite entertainment of the juveniles. At last, while he attempted a squirrel-like leap over a wide gutter his frail substitute for suspenders gave way, and his progress was arrested in a manner which delicacy will not permit us to describe. Mr. Quinhart was relieved from his embarrassed position by an officer of police, who thought he deserved a night's lodging in the cage at least, for the shock he had given to the spectators. On Mr. Quinhart's promise to renounce the Armstrong theory and join the Sons of Temperance, the kind hearted officers let him go. Mrs. Quinhart is under the impression that her husband's late experience has effectually cured him of any desire to practice the Armstrong theory, especially as long as the "blockade" shall show the effect of "contraband" when swallowed in large doses.

[Richmond Examiner, 3d.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Cut off the Back Legs of Your Chairs.

I will tell you a secret worth knowing. A thousand things not worth half so much have been patented, and elevated into a business. It is this:

If you cut off the back legs of your chairs, so that the back part of the seat shall be two inches lower than the front part, it will greatly relieve the fatigue of sitting, and keep your spine

in much better shape. The principal fatigue in sitting comes from your sliding forward and thus straining the ligaments and muscles in the small of the back. The expedient I have advised will obviate this tendency, and, as I have suggested, add greatly to the comfort and healthfulness of the sitting position. The front edge of a chair should not be more than fifteen inches high, for the average man, nor more than fourteen for the average woman. The average chair is now seventeen inches high for all, which no amount of slanting in the seat can make comfortable—Lewis' Gymnasium.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Cotton Cards.—We have inadvertently neglected to call attention, editorially, to the important fact that Messrs. J. Ennis & Co., of this city, have in store a large lot of Cotton Cards. It *is* an important fact, for such cards have for months been in much demand, and it was almost impossible to procure them at any price. It has been stated that they cannot be manufactured in the South, for the want of the right kind of wire. The ingenuity and enterprise of our people will supply all such wants in time; but it is essential that they should have cotton cards *now*, when the raw material is uncommonly cheap and every process of its manufacture extravagantly high. The cotton card, the spinning wheel and the hand loom, though they look very much like a return to primitive and "old foggy" customs, will act an essential part in working out our people's independence and prosperity.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

Affairs in Nashville.—The Nashville correspondent of the New York Herald says:
Men do not make any demonstration publicly, but it is plain by whom women, girls and boys are pushed in to offer the grossest insults to officers and men. Any one of the demonstrations made by the ladies would appear ridiculous if mentioned, but it is certain that though harmless, their actions are very aggravating to the men, particularly as the whole army has been careful to appear, if not in reality, polite as my Lord Chesterfield. Let me mention an instance of the means employed by the fair dames of Nashville to insult our officers. Some of our Generals were standing yesterday on the sidewalk in front of the St. Cloud Hotel.—While they were conversing, a couple of ladies, in full dress of gaudy colors, approached, they followed by a great fat, dirty and slovenly negro wench. As the ladies neared the Generals, they changed from lines of battle and marched to a single file, although there was plenty of room. At the same time they carefully drew their dresses aside, to prevent their coming in contact with the Generals—ten feet distant—and placed their handkerchiefs upon their diminutive nasal organs. The negro wench had been well drilled, and it was with the most serious face and admirable delicacy that she drew her hoopless skirt to one side, and put a great red bandanna to her nose. One General scratched his pate with a puzzled air; another swore in "approved German style," while a third appeared to enjoy the joke of the ladies and anger and chagrin of his friends.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Make Your Own Salt.

Editor Enquirer: Having seen in your paper, a month or two ago, a statement that Salt in considerable quantities could be made from the dirt in old smokehouses, I have given it a trial, *with entire success*. Being satisfied that no one having a smoke-house that has been used for

several years, need be personally uneasy about the price of salt for a year or two to come, I give you my experience as a guide for others.

I dug up earth, which I found by taste to be strongly impregnated with salt to the depth of two or three inches, and filled a flour barrel with it, first putting in the bottom a layer of straw and about six inches of clean sand. Through this salty earth water was dripped, just as ley [lye] is made, and the brine was quite strong and of a color much resembling pale ley [lye]. This I boiled down until the salt solidified, and sunk to the bottom of the vessel, leaving but little brine, and that of a dark color.

The salt thus obtained is coarse-grained, and but little darker than that ordinarily used to cure meat; and I am satisfied that if the brine, before boiling, were dripped through a barrel of clean sand, the salt would be as white and clean-looking as the imported article. My experience indicates that about a pint and a half of salt can be made from a gallon of strong brine, and I *believe* that at least ten or twelve gallons of such brine may be dripped through each barrel of earth from the smoke-house.

M.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Muskets Against Rifles.—A young man, who was in the midst of the fight at Donelson, tells us, that, in the beginning, the enemy shot as rapidly as we did; but, after an hour or two, we fired twice to their once; and, before the battle was ended, we shot three times to their once. The reason of the difference was, that the enemy used *rifles*, which became foul and very difficult to load; while our men had *muskets*. This is a very important difference in favor of the musket, and may decide the fate of empire.

Muskets at short range, from 50 to 150 yards—the shorter the better, are the best weapons yet invented. The short range can generally be obtained by having an eye to the ground.—Richmond Whig.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Extortion.—The paper mills yesterday took another hitch upward in their prices. Last Wednesday paper for our little daily stood at \$6 00—Monday, \$8 25. What will it be Saturday? We shall always retain a fond affection for those fellows. When a man gets you into his power and shows that he can appreciate and approve the advantage to the utmost, he entitles himself to everlasting remembrance.

[Macon Tel.]

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Federal Accounts from Nashville.

We copy from the Baltimore News Sheet, of the 3d inst., the following late Nashville items:

. . . The women of Nashville still continue to behave very naughtily. They have devised all manner of ingenious insults, greatly to the annoyance of the Federal officers, who cannot walk the streets without being subjected to the mortification of seeing these fair but cruel dames and damsels turn their backs upon them and draw their skirts aside from contact with them. In retaliation of those most uncomplimentary proceedings, Gen. Negley has ordered a guard to be

stationed at the door of the residence of two ladies who were discourteous to Gen. Crittenden, and who are not to be permitted to leave the house until they promise—not to do so again.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Castor Oil.—The New Orleans Crescent furnishes the following directions for the preparation of this delicious beverage:

Strip the seeds of their husks or pods; then bruise them in mortars. Afterwards they are to be tied in linen bags, and boiled in water until the oil which they contain rises to the surface. This is carefully skimmed off, strained to free it from any accidental impurities, and bottled for use. Pressed castor oil is obtained like almond oil, by bruising the seeds into paste with water and distilling the mixture, when the oil passes over.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

The course of the Athens, Macon and Augusta factories in fixing the price of their cotton goods at moderate rates, has met with universal commendation. Mr. McCullough, near Gladden's Grove, Fairfield District, S. C., is manufacturing and selling cotton yarn at \$1 a bunch. This is a fair, even a liberal price, for the consumer to pay, considering the price which he has to take for his cotton.—Charleston Courier.

Would it not be well for the Georgia factories to imitate the patriotic course of Mr. McCullough. Our soldiers need socks. Our wives and daughters are willing to knit them. The factories throughout the country should, in a corresponding spirit of liberality, aid this good work.

There is much deep and smothered indignation all over the land against the greedy extortioner. Let the Courts and Grand Juries make diligent inquiry in regard to the matter, and bring guilty parties under inflections of the penal code, or the people, it is believed, will take the remedy into their own hands and commit acts of vengeance, which every good citizen should discourage and deplore. The extortioners may be sure of one thing, that our soldiers will not be permitted to fight *their* battles with bare backs and empty stomachs whilst there are goods and provisions in the country.—Macon Mess.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

From the Southern Federal Union.
Raw Hide Shoes.

A few weeks since I casually heard one of the most intelligent planters of Georgia, and who also plants largely in Texas, giving a description of this article, and believing that the manner of preparing them would be useful to a people who are fighting a powerful enemy without and a *worse* enemy within our midst—the vile and detestable extortioner—I procured for publication the following statement.

Baldwin.

Raw Hide Texas Shoes.

Capt. Clark Owens, of Texana, Jackson county, Texas, has a company of eighty men, now stationed at Houston, Texas, defending the coast and city of Galveston; many of these

gallant soldiers are well shod with the raw hide shoes, which in symmetry and utility are not behind the best shoes used in our Southern Confederacy. The beef hide is placed in water and ashes, and remains there until the hair will come off, the hide is then soaked in fresh water and rubbed until the lye is extracted; it is then soaked from 40 to 60 hours in strong salt and water; this prevents the hide from ever becoming hard and horny; it is then dried in the open air, not in the sun, and then beat with a maul or mallet until it becomes pliable as leather; it is then made into shoes as shoemakers make other shoes; upper part and sole are all made of this prepared raw hide, and made by sewing or pegging on the sole. The shoes are then well greased with oil, hog's lard or tallow, greased all over the outside, both upper and bottom parts; this renders the shoes water proof, and in every way as valuable as the best leather shoes. These shoes are made with the grain or hair side outside, and in every respect are a *cheap and valuable shoe*.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

Louisiana Cottonade.—We translate from L'Avant Courier the following:

The Creole women of Attakapas have been making for a long time, out of the cotton grown upon the soil, certain goods much esteemed in the markets of the South. A woman can make twenty-five ells (an ell is a yard and a half), of cottonade a month, and this is worth \$3 an ell, which makes \$75. The expenses of fabrication are small. Two years since a Tennessean brought into Attakapas a certain number of machines to clean, card and spin the cotton. There are now in this region about a hundred of these machines, capable of making 300 ells of cottonade a month. The cottonade sells at a price reduced to \$1.75 an ell. The machine imported from Tennessee does not occupy more than four or five square feet, and can be worked by two children.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

Substitute for Soda.—A lady in Fluvanna county sends us the following, which we publish for the information of housekeepers:

To the ashes of corn cobs, add a little boiling water. After allowing it to stand for a few minutes, pour off the lye, which can be used at once with an acid, (sour milk or vinegar.) It makes the bread as light almost as soda.—Exchange.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Bran Beer.

Editor Enquirer: Severe *imitations* of coffee and tea have been proposed, and they make a beverage pleasant to the taste and in this respect much resembling our common table drinks before the war. But it is not pretended that they have the invigorating properties of real tea and coffee.

It is my purpose to suggest not an imitation, but a *substitute* for tea and coffee, which, if once fairly tried, I think will be adhered to by those giving it a trial. It has the stimulating effect of coffee, and is exceedingly palatable and wholesome in its effect. The article to which I allude is *bran beer*, which can be made quite strong and very cheaply, thus: Take three quarts of wheat bran (costing three cents), pour on cold or hot water enough to soak it thoroughly, let it stand until the bran sours and rises (which will be about twenty-four hours), then pour on one gallon of boiling water and let it steep in a covered vessel until cold enough to strain through a cloth; strain

it through a thin cloth, and let it stand in a pan or pail until the fine flour in the bran settles to the bottom; pour off gently, and to a gallon of water thus expressed add half a pint of molasses, bottle, and set it away until it ferments. It will have all the life and pungency of ginger pop, and is the most palatable beer I have ever drunk.

It will take two or three days to prepare beer in this way; but by starting the process daily a daily supply can be kept up. It will not cost more than six cents a gallon when molasses costs fifty cents.

The fine flour settling at the bottom of the vessel after the water is strained from the bran can be mixed with flour in making bread; and the beer made as above will make bread rise fully as well and as light as soda or yeast.

The sour bran will be greedily eaten by pigs.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

A Cheap Dye.—A gentleman has handed us a specimen of cotton yarn colored to represent copperas, which it does very closely. The dye employed is very cheap. It is made of red or black oak bark, the rough outside of which should be first trimmed off. Make a strong decoction of the bark by boiling, and to a pot of about ten gallons, add a tablespoonful of blue vitriol. The yarn to be colored should be put in and boiled for an hour or two, and then washed as much as you please. The color will stand, and the yarn will be found soft and free from the hardness usual in copperas dye.—Exc.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Cotton Cards Made in Athens.—We have seen a pair of Cotton Cards manufactured by Mr. R. S. Schevenell, of this place, and a specimen of the rolls made by them. So far as we are a judge, they do as good work as any of Northern make. Mr. S. has invented a machine for drawing the wire and pricing the leather. The wires are placed by hand, which renders the operation more expensive than if done by machinery. Mr. Schevenell will soon be able to turn them out very fast.—Athens Banner.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from "Berrien."

Friday, May 9th, 1862.

Dear Enquirer: In Wakulla county, Fla., midway between Tallahassee and Hell's Half Acre, in Rattlesnake Hammock, is a lake called the Devil's Punch Bowl . . .

On the water edge of this bluff are pitched the tents of one of the finest cavalry companies in the service of the Confederate States. Commanded by an accomplished soldier and christian gentleman—Capt. P. R. Brokaw, of Tallahassee—all its officers and privates are representatives of the finest society in the State. Each man is armed with a brace of pistols, a Maynard rifle, and a sabre [sic]; and woe be to any 400 Federal soldiers who shall encounter them in an open fight! As a picket guard and scouts along the coast of Middle Florida, they are rendering a service for which the whole State, and Tallahassee particularly, will ever be heartily thankful. Their encampment, mirrored in the clear lake below, makes a picture which no painter can copy, and no pen describe. . .

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Home-Made Soap and Starch.—A lady sends us the following simple and useful recipe for making soap and starch. Put up the bones of everything for a fortnight, and then boil them in strong lye, skimming as long as the grease rises. The next day boil the grease with strong lye until it becomes soap. Put some lime in the lye barrel, and it makes much better soap. All of my starch is soft hominy or gruel, strained. If you have not come to it yet, try it. How much this war will teach us!—Charleston Mercury.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

True Patriotism.—J. Starks Simms, Esq., of Grindal's Shoal, Pacolet River, S.C. has refused to allow anything made in his factory to be sold for more than it brought before the war. While others have sold yarns at \$2@2.25 per bunch, he has held it steadily at \$1.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

Army Correspondence of the Savannah Republican.
Books and Letters found in the Federal Camps.

Memphis, April 25.

The books and letters picked up in the Federal camps at Shiloh are not without their significance. They may serve to "point a moral," though they may never "adorn a tale."

With one single exception—Youatt on the Horse—all the books I saw were of a religious or moral character. At this time I can only recall the following:--Claude's Essays, Doctrinal Points, Butler's Analogy, Oral Discussion on Justification, Elements of Moral Science, by Wayland, Minutes of the Ohio Annual Conference, Thanksgiving Sermon, in which the South is duly libeled and stigmatized. The Soldier's Library, etc. Under the title of the last named work, a large number of volumes are grouped together, nearly all of which were prepared by northern authors, and partake of the prevailing sentiment among our enemies. Indeed, it is apparent that the committee whose business it was to arrange and prepare the Soldier's Library for publication, were careful to select nothing that was not intended to intensify the prejudice already existing against our institutions. They strive to produce the conviction upon the mind of the soldier that it is not simply a political duty to restore the Union and exterminate every institution that may endanger its existence but that it is his religious duty also. In other words, an adroit appeal is made to the fanaticism of the North. Ingenious arguments are used to inspire the soldier with a feeling akin to that which fired the souls of Cromwell's Puritan followers. Religion, political power, sectional domination, personal greed, individual animosity—every feeling and sentiment of the human soul—is appealed to by turns. Sometimes the author adopts a form of pleasant narrative or interesting biographical sketch of some popular hero, such as Washington or Havelock. Now and then an ingeniously worded sermon is introduced, under the head of "Sunday Reading," in which an effort is made to arouse, mislead and mystify the conscience.

I saw but one Bible in the entire Federal encampment! There may have been many, yet I saw but one.

Nor did I see a single plain envelope or sheet of paper. All the letters and envelopes, as well those used by the soldiers as those received from home, were embellished with some motto or device, the object of which is to inculcate devotion to the Union and hatred of the South. I brought away a number of letters, envelopes, and sheets of paper, not one of which is without the

ever-present Federal flag. One envelope now before me is ornamented with the tree of liberty, all the leaves of which are tiny flags, with these words underneath:

"Traitor, spare that tree,
Touch not a single bough!
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now."

Another is surmounted by a cannon, with the stars and stripes waving over it, and these words, in red ink: "The only compromise for treason."

There is method to all this madness. The object of the Federal government, its pulpit, its press, and its pestilent demagogues, is to warp the judgments and fire the hearts of their brutal soldiery with a fanatical hatred of the Southern people and their institutions. What their armies lack in principle and courage, they hope to supply by hatred and fanaticism. If one may judge from the ignorance and poverty of ideas manifested in most of the letters found on the field, they have abundant material upon which to operate.

There is a singular uniformity in the beginning and ending of many of the letters. Out of a half dozen now on my table, four of them open after this style:

"dear friend i now sete my self to inform you that I am well and truly hope those few lines may find you engoing the same good health."

The conclusion is frequently after this form:

"Your friend til deth rite soon.

Ethalinda Coln

to

James R. Wakley."

Miss Ethalinda writes two letters upon the same sheet to two of her acquaintances in the army, and she uses the same form in the beginning and conclusion of both letters. Miss Amanda Smith is more sentimental. She concludes a very pathetic letter after this fashion:

"I wish you all could be here but as you said there is no use of wishing anything about it well you must keep in good courage and just think you are doing your duty Write soon So fare Well From Miss Amanda Smith to J, M, Wise your best friend.

Dont let any one see this letter Write rite off and dont put it off.

You are the one that I love best

so let your thoughts upon me rest."

Many of the letters from home speak of the prostration of all branches of business and the scarcity of money; while many of those from camp, which had not been sent off, express much uneasiness on account of the climate, the water, and the increasing sickness. The writers all desire to see the war terminated. I learn from one of the letters, that a volunteer from Ohio had entered into a copartnership before he left home. He says in a letter to his brother:

"Gim promises to giv me half that he makes on the mill if i will give him one haf that I make in the army—thats the agreement."

The following letter from the surgeon of the 53d Ohio regiment to the Colonel Commanding, I give entire:

"Col. I. J. Appler,

"Sir—It again Becomes my Duty to address you in Reference to Rev. Mr. McIntire he Has not Recovered his health, but was worse Last Knight than Ever he whole Difficulty is in his Mind. By Spells he is perfectly Deranged which was the case Last Knight he amedgined he had bin in a battle and was sounded But was still Ready to Stand his Ground, I Suppose the

Difficulty is Caused by a Determination of blood To the Brain, and I Doe not think He will be able to Regoin his Regt for months, ad to this the warm Weather Coming on the army Going South which I think will All make against him, Therefore I have advised him to Resyne which I think he would Doe by youre Consent, for he Esteemes you very highley and is afraid you or the Regiment will think The Less of him for such a corse, And he Would Rather Suffer Death than his character should Suffer, I hope you will answer this, and give some Expression that will set his Mind at Ease, for his Relation to the Reg a greate deale to Doe with the case, I have Attended him closely & am satisfied that he will not be able to stand a Campaign, for he cannot stand the Excitement of the Battle Field, All of which I respectfully submit, Please take Dew notice and govern yourself accordingly

S. Littler, M.D.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

Paper.—The scarcity of writing paper drives to all sorts of shifts. We learn that a letter has been received here from Hillsborough, written on a leaf cut from an account book of a mercantile house in this town just one hundred years ago—1762.—Fay. Obs.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Navy Beans for the Army.

We would earnestly recommend the cultivation of this important article of food to the attention of farmers. Now is the time to plant. It has always been found to be one of the most convenient, healthy, and nutritious articles for the army and navy. When roasted (which with a simple apparatus for the purpose can easily be done and in large quantities) and round into meal, it can be made into soup in five minutes. Being already cooked, it is only necessary to cut the pork into thin slices put in water, into which, when brought to a boil, the meal is to be stirred until it attains the proper consistency, when the soup is made and ready for use. The whole process, with a good fire, will not require more than five minutes—and will be found to be not only nutritious in the highest degree, but exceedingly pleasant to the palate, far better than eating the fat meat without any other accompaniment than bread, which now constitutes almost the sole staple of a soldier's food. The earth yields nothing more abundantly and with less labor and pains to the husbandman than this bean. Its cultivation, therefore, in large quantities, is most earnestly invoked. As this is a matter of the greatest importance, we suggest that the papers generally call the attention of farmers to the hint we have thrown out.—Richmond Whig.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We notice that two new Paper Mills have gone into operation within the last few days—one at Athens, Ga., and the other at Mobile, Ala. Two or three more in Georgia would supply the demand and correct the prevailing extravagant prices.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

A Most Pleasant Summer Drink.—To the many thirsty souls in this city, and elsewhere, who suffer inconvenience from martial law, we recommend the following drink, which has not been inaptly called "Cream Nectar," as a thirst assuager, and at the same time a most refreshing and delightful beverage. It is better than the best "snow-drop julip" that was ever manufactured,

and Sherry Coblers [sic] cannot begin to compare with it in quality.

Take 3 pounds white sugar, 3 ounces tartaric acid, and one quart cold water, put them into a brass or copper kettle, and when warm, add the white of 3 eggs beat up with three spoonfuls of flour; stir till it boils 3 minutes; when cold, add one gill of essence, and bottle up.

Directions for use.—Two dessert spoonfuls of the Nectar to each glass; then fill them two thirds full of ice water, if it can be had, and add a little carbonate of soda.

[Tallahassee Sentinel.]

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

The Quakers of North Carolina have memorialized the State Convention to release them from the duty of bearing arms, on the ground of their religious faith they cannot conscientiously do it. They say the whole number of Friends in the Confederate States does not exceed ten thousand.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A Sunday Among the Cherokee Warriors.

We mentioned a few days ago the arrival at Knoxville of a band of Cherokee Warriors from the mountain region of North Carolina. The Knoxville Register says that on the Sunday following their arrival, religious service was held in their camp by Unaguskie, the chaplain of the Cherokee braves, and gives the following account of the ceremony.

At the appointed time the battalion formed in double file and marched under an elegant Confederate flag, under command of Major G. W. Morgan. Entering the city the troops, attired in their new dress, continued the march and entered the church in an orderly and quiet manner. It was at once seen that public expectation was so high as to have drawn out a larger crowd than the building could accommodate. An offer was made by the First Presbyterian church, and the meeting was adjourned to that large and commodious building.

The pews on the South side of the aisle on the right side were assigned to and at once occupied by the Cherokee braves. The Rev. W. A. Harrison, pastor of the church, introduced to the audience "our brother Unaguskie, chaplain of the Cherokee battalion, and the services commenced by reading and singing (in the standing posture) a hymn in their own dialect. The types resemble a little the Hebrew, but are read from the left side, as our common language. Prayer followed, the chaplain and his braves all kneeling. Another hymn was sung and the text announced as found in Luke sixth chapter forty-third verse.

The sermon was like the entire service, delivered in the original Cherokee language, but was addressed alike to all his auditors wherever seated or of whatever complexion. A very short address to his own people and the usual benediction closed the services. They were probably two hours long and in every part of them secured the fixed attention of a very large auditory. Every part of the church was filled and yet not a word was understood by anyone in front or to the right of the preacher.

Unaguskie is the grand-son of a Cherokee chieftain long known as a distinguished warrior of his tribe, as the most eloquent orator of his day. In person, he is almost six feet high—tall, slender and erect, has an excellent voice, graceful and rather emphatic gesticulation, with little of the mannerism of the modern pulpit. His sermon seemed to be persuasive rather than denunciatory, advisory and parental rather than condemnatory and authoritative. His prayer

had the appearance of deep devotion and humble earnestness and sincerity.

The music of the occasion was characterized by melody more than what we often hear in religious service. Of his theology, of course, nothing can be known certainly. Adoration, veneration, supplication, could easily be imagined from his manner to be a prominent characteristic of his worship and his imagery, if he had any, seemed to be drawn from the material rather than the ideal and sentimental.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 3, 1862, p. 4, c. 1-2

Every Soldier his own Physician.

Editor Enquirer: Horrified at the rapidity with which our soldiers die in camp, we are tempted to give them the following recipes, the result of some experience, in hopes that some may be saved by using remedies simple, safe, and generally sure cures:

To Prevent Sickness.—Have a jug of salted vinegar, seasoned with pepper, and take a mouthful just before going to bed. The salt and vinegar make a near approach to the digestive gastric juice of the stomach, and are besides antidotes to many of the vegetable and miasmatic poisons.

For Pneumonia, Colds and Coughs.—Take half a cup or less of the salted pepper vinegar, fill the cup nearly full of warm water, and then stir in a raw well-beaten egg slowly. Take a mouthful every 15 or 20 minutes; in the intervals slowly suck on a piece of alum. If the attack is violent, dip a cloth in hot salted pepper vinegar and apply it round the throat, covering with dry cloths to get up a steam, and do the same to the chest.

For Chills.—Put a tablespoonful of salted pepper vinegar in a cup of warm water, go to bed and drink; in two hours drink a cup of strong water-willow bark tea; in two hours more another tablespoonful of the vinegar and warm water, and so on, alternating, until the fever is broken up. After sweating, and before going into the out-door air, the body ought always to be wiped off with a cloth dipped in cold water. Dogwood will do if water-willow cannot be obtained.

For Measles.—Put a small piece of yeast in a tumbler of warm sweetened water, let it draw, and drink a mouthful every 15 or 30 minutes, and drink plentifully of cold or hot catnip, balsam, hoarhound [sic], or alder tea; and use in place of oil or salts, one tablespoonful molasses, one teaspoonful lard, and one teaspoonful salted pepper vinegar, melted together and taken warm. Take once a day, if necessary—keep out of the wet and out-door air.

For Diarrhoea.—A teaspoonful of the salted pepper vinegar every one or two hours. Take a teaspoonful of the yellow puffs that grow round oak twigs, powdered fine; take twice a day in one tablespoonful of brandy, wine or cordial. If these yellow puffs cannot be found, suck frequently on a piece of alum. The quantity of alum depends upon the severity of the attack; take slowly and little at a time.

For Camp Fevers.—One tablespoonful of salted pepper vinegar, slightly seasoned, and put into a cup of warm water—drink freely and often, from 4 to 8 cupfuls a day, with fever or without fever. Pour a cupful more or less of the salted pepper vinegar into cold water, and keep the body, particularly the stomach and head, well bathed with a cloth dipped in it. Give enemas of cold water, and for oil use a tablespoonful molasses, a teaspoonful lard, and a teaspoonful pepper vinegar, melted together and taken warm. If the pepper is too exciting for delicate patients, leave it out in the drinks and bathings, and use simply the salt and vinegar in water, and

very little salt.

Antidote for Drunkenness: for the benefit of Officers: One cup of strong black Coffee, without milk or sugar, and twenty drops of Laudanum. Repeat the dose if necessary. Or take one teaspoonful of Tincture Lobelia in a tumbler of milk; if taken every ten or fifteen minutes it will act as a emetic; taken in longer intervals, say thirty minutes, it will act as an antidote. The Yankees declared that poisoned liquor was put on the counters in Newbern to poison their soldiers. Nobody doubts the liquor being poisoned, *but it was made of poisons to sell to our own Southern boys*; and it is horrifying to think of the liquors now being made down in cellars, of "sulphuric [sic] acid, strychnine, buckeye, tobacco leaves, coloring matter and rain water." For the poisoned liquor, the best antidote is an emetic, say lobelia and warm salt and water, and then drink freely of sugared vinegar water.

For Snake Bites.—The best thing is one teaspoonful of Lobelia and ten drops of Ammonia, taken every few minutes, and a bottle filled with Lobelia and Ammonia, stopped with the palm of the hand and warmed in a panful of hot water, then apply the bottle to the bite, and it will draw out and antidote the poison. Either of these, Lobelia or Ammonia, will answer without the other. Tobacco, or Nightshade, or Kurtle Burr, or Deer-tongue, (a rough-leaved herb, in flower and appearance like to hog artichoke_ stewed in milk; drink the milk, using the rest as a poultice. The last is an Indian remedy and will cure in the agonies of death.

For the Chicken Cholera, now devastating Fowldom.—Put one or two Jimpton [sic] or Jamestown weed leaves, properly called Stramonium, into the water-trough every day—fresh leaves and fresh water. This is one of the triumphs of Homeopathy for we were just from a perusal of one of their works, and finding that the chickens died and made no sign of sickness, except holding the head down, we concluded the head must be the seat of the plague, and reading that Stramonium affected the brain with mania and stupor we tried it, and have not lost a chicken since the using.

If other papers will copy these recipes, they will save many lives, now sacrificed to the negligence of salaried physicians. The Eastern monarch's plan ought to be adopted, to strike off a certain per cent. of a Doctor's salary every time he loses a patient—that would soon stop the feast of Death!

X.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Fine Regiment.—The 3d Georgia Regiment, commanded by Colonel A. R. Wright, made its appearance in Richmond yesterday. As Yankee overcoats were considerably sprinkled about, we judged that they had a brush with the wooden nutmeg makers somewhere, and such an injury proved to be the case, as they met and drove back not long since at South Mills, N. C., a large body of Hessians, and possessed themselves of some of their toggery. The 3d Regiment numbered about 1200 men and were accompanied by a full brass band. They brought along as a trophy, a flag which they had taken from a Vermont regiment. The men were all healthy looking, young fellows, and will make their mark, we have no doubt.—Richmond Dispatch, 30th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

Epsom Salts.—Messrs. Sensabaugh, Mingus and Long sent us a specimen of Epsom Salts manufactured by them from a cave in Smokey Mountain, between N. Carolina and Tennessee. They are now making 300 lbs of Epsom Salts, and 400 lbs. of Alum daily. The salts are said to

be superior to any heretofore sold in the South, and the Alum is equal. The manufacturers say they will be able to supply the whole Southern Confederacy with these necessary articles. Any one interested can take the Salts sent us, and try their effects.—Augusta Chronicle.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Jonathan Afraid of "Pies-an'-Things."—The following incident is vouched for as having lately occurred at Nashville:

A little boy, a vendor of pies, started out with his basket, when he was accosted by a Federal on a horse; a tempting pie was purchased, when the Fed, suspicious from a depraved nature, requested the boy to taste a piece; the boy complied, then returned it, and the Fed commenced eating. The boy, understanding the fears of Uncle Sam's hireling, immediately sang out "Don't you think I know which side has the pisen?" The pie was thrown down hastily, but the boy kept the dime and the joke.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

In Luck.—The boys and the gingercake makers have struck a streak of luck, which if taken at the flood will lead on to fortune. The Yankee prisoners at the Fair Grounds have a pocketfull [sic] of rocks in the shape of gold dollars, quarter and half eagles, which they exchange with avidity for bakers' bread and gingercakes, and yesterday there was a continuous stream of boys pouring out to their place of confinement, bearing these much-coveted edibles. We heard of one boy who cleared fifteen dollars by dinner time, all in "yellow jackets," and when we saw him, he was striking a bee line for the cake man's shop, to secure another stock in trade. We would advise all to pitch in at once. From the looks of the varmints, we should think the supply will soon be exhausted.—Lynchburg Rep.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 4-5

From the 20th Georgia Regiment.

Camp of 20th Georgia Regiment, }
Toombs' Brigade, near Seven Pines, June 18, 1862. }

Dear Enquirer:

. . . Our army is being put in thorough trim for active movements. Old Stonewall's success has caused them to copy after him in some things of minor importance: officers' baggage 40 pounds each; the staff 80; flys [sic] are to be issued for every eighty enlisted men, and one for two officers; two ambulance wagons, two for cooking utensils, one for commissary, one for ammunition, one for forage, one for staff. That is all well enough. Now, for Heaven's sake, let us have the orders to commence the aggressive and forever give up our wonderful and hastily-retreating policy. . . . Men and officers had pressed the lean, the lame, and the blind of the horse and mulekind, to transport their rain-besoaked overcoats and blankets over the miry, muddy and slippery roads. These caravans were frequent, but the most unique and I may say the most sensible one I observed was the quadruped on which a Louisianian had his wife, baby and baggage fastened with strap and cord.

It was a magnificent large Durham cow, with a milk pouch large as a half bushel measure. The clover and wheat and oat fields were unending on the road; the cow received full rations, and yielded three times a day all the milk the trio could desire and enough to supply

several more. It was a ludicrous sight, like many other things in life, but full of worth and importance, riders and leader furnishing transportation and subsistence—decidedly on Sahara desert plan, with camels.

It may not be out of place to say that Georgia has as fine and as healthy a part of the array here as any other State. Though like the hues of the rainbow are the diversity of the colors of their suits and the cut and style of every kind, from Queen Anne's time down to the present, yet there is unanimity of purpose, feeling and courage prevailing among them, which are one and inseparable.

June 25, 1862.

Dear Enquirer: . . .

To-day several huge boxes arrived in camp, on which I saw Charley Harrison's name, and Capt. Dillard's brand. It contained clothing from the Quartermaster's Department at Richmond. I presume it was Georgia web, woof, make and thought, throughout, and gotten up in Columbus under the supervision of the gentlemen whose names are above mentioned. It is indeed a proud thought to us so far away, to know that there is life enough left in the old land of Georgia, to clothe and feed her warrior sons. . .

Listen how extravagantly we live here: puny cabbage \$1 per head; hams 60c; sugar 50c; syrup \$6; coffee \$2 ½ per lb.; eggs \$1; butter \$1.50; ginger bread 3c to \$1; and the "ardent," meanest sort \$20. Virginia will bag a host of Confederate bonds at these prices which the soldiers have to pay.

J.T.S.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Spirits of Turpentine.—B. Tyson, a correspondent of the Raleigh Standard, recommends to the army the use of Spirits of Turpentine for colds, hoarseness, coughs, &c. He advises that the turpentine be placed in a coffee pot, (or other vessel) and heated until it begins to send off a steam. The patient should then take the spout in his mouth and inhale the steam until it causes his head to feel light and giddy. His own experience has satisfied Mr. Tyson the remedy is a good one. He also recommends that spirits turpentine be sprinkled in the tents as a means of preventing disease, and says he believes he kept off the yellow fever while in Norfolk, in 1855, by swallowing a few drops each day.

Blackening.—A correspondent sends us the following: Fill a snuff bottle nearly full of soot from a common chimney, put in a good drink of whiskey, and the same quantity of vinegar, shake it well, and you have a first rate bottle of glossy blacking.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Extortion in Poultry, Vegetables, etc.

The prices demanded in this market for country produce of all kinds are so extravagant that we fear our readers at a distance will receive our report with incredulity. It has been a month or more since spring chickens rose to 49@50c. a piece. How much higher they are, now that they are fully fledged, we have not ventured to ask. It would seem as if the poulterers charged a dime for every chirp. And when the chickens get large enough to cackle or crow, it is likely that a pocketful of shinplasters or a \$5 Treasury Note will be the price of every pie that a city family has for a Sunday dinner. We have heard it said, and probably with some truth, that the demand

and competition caused by chicken dealers of the city, who buy to sell again, and who take a wagon load at a time at high prices, knowing that city consumers *must* have the poultry even at higher rates, was the starting point of these exorbitant prices, and that the country dealers, finding from this trade what they could obtain, "put on the tariff" accordingly. Proper regulations would have stopped this kind of traffic long since.

Corn—of which probably three acres have been planted this year to one ever planted before—is selling at 40c per dozen for small roasting ears. For Tomatoes, 50c per quart is demanded; for Irish Potatoes, 25c per quart—equal to \$8 per bushel. Watermelons—with which the country is now filled—sell from wagons at 50c@\$1 apiece. Peaches—scarce article—we learn, sell at 75c per dozen, etc.

Where a man obtaining these prices has to buy as well as to sell perhaps some others get even with him; but the unfortunate individual who has everything to buy and nothing to sell finds "Jordan is a hard road to travel" in these latter days.

The spirit of speculation and extortion, when it prevails to the extent now witnessed in this country, is a vortex that progresses in a circle and draws everything within its greedy whirl. Many a man, we know, has yielded to it in self-defence [sic]. His chickens, butter, vegetables, etc., will buy no more domestic cloth or yarn, sugar or molasses, coffee, shoes, or other necessities, at the very high prices which he is now charged for them, than they formerly would at the old prices. He is but making an *offset* with those who manufacture or sell what he has to buy. But it is, nevertheless true that in this checkmating game between him and his merchant or manufacturer, a very large class, who have nothing to sell and who are generally the best customers of the country producers, are the chief if not the *only* sufferers by the game.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Home-Made Starch.—Messrs. Editors: In the present state of the corn as good starch can be made of it as any housewife needs. Grate it from the ear; mix the pulp thoroughly with cold water, and strain it through a sieve. Let the liquor settle, and, pouring off the water, which will be discolored, the starch will be found at the bottom of the vessel in a rather soft cake. Pour on more water, stir it up, and repeat the process. At each repetition the cake will be found firmer, and when the water comes off clear, and the starch is free from a pink or yellow tinge on the top, the process is complete, except drying. I never knew but one miscarriage, and that was in warm weather, when the water was not cold enough, or was allowed to stand too long, and the mass fermented. A grater can be made from an old coffee pot or tin bucket by punching it (outwards) full of holes—a hammer and nail will answer the purpose—and tacking it to a piece of board.

Economy.

[Mobile Evening News, 14th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

On our army's retaking Satillo, some Yankee wrote on the door of a house, "All loyal and Union men are admitted here, but nary a d-----d Secesh."

Whereupon some wag of a Secesh, with pencil in hand, wrote:

Whosoever wrote this

Wrote it well,

For the same is written

On the gates of H_{ll}.

Extortion in Cotton Goods.

Since the adoption of the auction system for the sale of their fabrics by the Augusta and other factories, the progress in the prices of such goods has been steadily upward, until they have now attained figures astounding to contemplate. The following are the published prices obtained for Augusta Factory goods at the sale in that city on Thursday last: 7/8 shirting 37½@38c. per yard; 4-4 sheeting 42½@44½c.; drilling and osnaburgs 30c. (the latter to the Augusta Needle Women's Society.)

To a people deprived of other markets and compelled to have these goods, and at the same time staggering beneath the load of other exactions and monopolies, these prices are an incubus that threatens to suffocate them in their hour of weakness. It is true that the goods are sold at auction and in the face of open competition; but, instead of being thus sold, as with goods in ordinary times, to persons who only purchase because they can get them cheaper under the auctioneer's hammer, they are put up in this way with a full knowledge that the necessities of the people, excited by competition, will induce them to give more than the manufacturers can venture to demand at private sale. The goods are sold at auction, because a *higher* price can thus be exacted, and not because a lower one than the current rates has to be accepted.

A crowd of greedy merchants attend the sales, all of whom have to replenish their stocks at almost any price, well knowing that they cannot purchase elsewhere, and that the necessities of the people generally will compel them to buy the goods at whatever price. The consequence is a spirited competition for the scant supply of goods offered, and prices beyond figures that the manufacturers would feel safe in demanding at private sale. These auctions, viewed in this light, are more reprehensible than the "Peter Funk" or mock auctions of the northern cities; because, while the latter decoy into their meshes only the ignorant and unsuspecting few, stern necessity drives the great mass of the people into the deadfalls baited with such necessities of life and comfort as cotton goods. And these auctions regulate prices throughout the country. If other manufacturers are not governed by them, the dealers whom they supply are, and thus the consumer has to pay them, no matter where the goods bought are manufactured.

These exactions by greedy monopolists are daily directing attention, with increasing earnestness, to the question. What remedy can be applied? The *Montgomery Advertiser* suggests a remedy proposed by an old planter, who asked the editor, "Why is it the Government seizes my mule at a lower price than I was offered the day before for him, and, instead of seizing the goods of provision speculators and manufacturing establishments, pays them exorbitant prices for supplies?" The *Advertiser* says that the manufacturers bought cotton at from 4 to 6 cents, and are now selling osnaburgs at three or four times the prices when cotton cost them 10 or 15 cents. It blames the Government for permitting extortion in provisions, manufactured goods, etc., to go on unchecked so long, and suggests: "Let the Government instruct its agents throughout the Confederacy that whenever more than a fair and reasonable profit is demanded for the necessities of life, the articles shall be valued and bought for the public use."

We have reason to believe that the Government did contemplate such a course of dealing with the manufacturers a short time since, and would have taken charge of some of the factories had not the proprietors agreed to furnish the Government with goods at about one half the prices now paid by the people. We are reliably informed that a Government agent, with authority to take possession of manufacturing establishments in case of intolerable extortion, effected, about

four weeks since, a contract with a cotton factory in this State, for a very large amount of 4-4 sheeting at 20 cents per yard. This is the description of goods that is now sold to the people, direct from the factories and by the bale at 42c 44½c. If the factory can afford to sell these goods to the Government at 20 cents per yard, is it not guilty of extortion of the grossest kind in selling them to the people at more than double that price? We will not discuss the question whether the Government is discharging its duty to the country in thus protecting only itself from extortion, and leaving its people to the "tender mercies" of those whose model is a compound of old Shylock and Benedict Arnold. But we suggest to Gov. Brown whether the laws of Georgia are not violated by so gross an extortion as this discrimination discloses, and whether, in view of all the facts, he is not authorized to arrest such an imposition upon the people as these auction sales of factory goods, and thenceforward see that the act against monopoly and extortion is duly enforced.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The Lincoln (Illinois) Sun says: "A car load of contrabands passed through Lincoln on Monday last, who were willing to work for ten cents per day and board. What chance have the poor of Illinois to make a living when placed in competition with thieving, runaway negroes, at ten cents per day."

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Letter from "J. T. G."

Knoxville, Aug. 1, 1862.

Editor Enquirer: A portion of Colonel Hunt's regiment of Georgia cavalry, belonging to Col. Jack Morgan's squadron of cavalry, arrived here a few days ago from Kentucky, and have gone into camp at the Fair Grounds near this city. They returned loaded with the *spoils* of their recent successes in Kentucky—overcoats, jackets, swords, sabres [sic], carbines, boots, shoes and blankets, were hanging around everywhere. The day after their arrival they had orders to march, and supposing from the direction in which they were ordered to go that an action would occur, they commenced selling off their stock; their camps were immediately converted into one grand bazaar.

"Camp Convalescence" really resembled a live Yankee camp. You can scarcely turn a corner in Knoxville but what you meet with a man sporting a fine blue overcoat with its long cape. I don't blame the boys much for donning Yankee uniforms when they can be obtained for eight and ten dollars, while the Knoxville merchants are selling ordinary cottonade pants at five dollars per pair. . .

The soldiers composing the 2d Brigade, Department of East Tennessee, are ragged, hatless, shoeless and penniless, having received no pay since December last, with the exception of two months pay about six weeks ago. Hundreds of these soldiers have large families at home who are altogether dependent upon the cold charities of the public for something to eat and wear. Numbers of such cases can be seen, I doubt not, in the streets of the patriotic city of Columbus—that, too, in a city, according to population and wealth, I venture the assertion, has done more for the cause of our Confederacy, and the support of the families of those who are defending it, than any other city in the Confederacy. . .

Col. Morgan arrived here yesterday from Kentucky, and looks as blooming and modest

as a girl just sweet sixteen. He is a decided favorite with the ladies, judging from the extravagant language they use when speaking of him, and I suspect many of their dear little hearts go pit-ti-pat, when thinking how Mrs. Col. Morgan would sound. I know the kid glove and silk stocking beaus about here wish he was "the other side of Jordan."

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Enigma.

I am composed of twenty-three letters.
My 18, 20, 4, 21, 20, is the name of a young lady.
My 22, 16, 16, 10, 3, 3, is the name of a Confederate General.
My 17, 2, 6, 20, 1, 9, 2, is a staple commercial export.
My 5, 19, 28, 14, 9, is a source of exquisite pleasure.
My 12, 2, 7, 21, is a possessive pronoun.
My 8l, 4, 18, 20, 21, is a tropical production.
My 11, 19, 15, is a small boat.
My whole is the name of a well known volunteer company from Georgia.

Lucius.

Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va., }
July 30, 1862. }

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

No Use for Quinine.

Editor Mississippian: I beg to make public, through the medium of your paper, the following certain and thoroughly tried cure for ague and fever: 1 pint of cotton seed, 2 pints of water boiled down to one of tea—taken warm one hour before the expected attack. Many persons will doubtless laugh at this simple remedy, but I have tried it effectually, and unhesitatingly say it is better than quinine, and could I obtain the latter article at a dime a bottle, I would infinitely prefer the cotton seed tea. It will not only cure, invariably, but permanently, and is not at all unpleasant to the taste.

Yours, truly, &c.
H. G. D. Brown,
Copiah county, Miss.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Letter from "J. T. G."

Knoxville, Aug. 11, 1862.

Editor Enquirer:
... The Editor of the *Sun* clips a paragraph from one of my letters relative to overcoats, and expresses a great curiosity to know if the boys wear them this hot weather. He can have his curiosity satisfied very easily, and be of some service to his country, too, if he will only lay aside

his quill, shoulder his musket, and report himself at Camp Convalescence for duty, where he can have a practical demonstration of the fact of the boys sporting *fine blue overcoats with capes attached*, and in addition thereto, he can see that the boys wear woolen pants, coats, shirts and socks, and that, too, with the thermometer at 95 degrees.

J. T. G.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

A correspondent sends us the following recipe for making soap without grease, which is of importance to housekeepers at this time:

To four gallons of strong ley [lye] add ten pounds of distilled rosin, or eight pounds of pine gum not distilled and free of trash is better; boil steadily until there is no rosin to be seen, and if the quantity of ley [lye] is not sufficient, add more and continue to add until the rosin is out, and boil until it makes a brown jelly soap. I have used this soap for a year, and it is equal to the best soap made with grease.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Liberal and Patriotic.—We take pleasure in making public the transaction referred to in the following receipt:

Richmond, July 25th, 1862.—Received of J. Rhodes Browne, President of Eagle Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ga., through the hands of Major J. B. Ferguson, Jr., Five Hundred Dollars, to be appropriated to the use of the sick and wounded soldiers at Richmond.

Mrs. G. W. Randolph.

We are assured that this Company, which has been largely engaged in manufacturing cloth for the use of the army, has dealt with the Government on terms more liberal and accommodating than any other establishment of the kind in the country. We hear other companies, and especially the Crenshaw Company in this city, spoken of as evincing a much stronger disposition to feather their own nests, than to aid the Government in protecting them and their property from the approach of the robber. President Browne is laying up for his company treasure in the grateful remembrance of the people, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt and thieves do not break through and steal.—Richmond Whig, 13th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

A Female Volunteer:--In calling the roll of a regiment of conscripts who had just entered the camp of instruction at Raleigh, N.C., last week, one more "man" was present than called for by the list. The Winston Sentinel says:

This, of course, involved an investigation, when it was discovered that the features of one claimed to be a conscript were quite too fair and fine for one of the sterner sex. The soldier was charged of being a female, when she confessed the truth and acknowledged that she had 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 nothing in any degree to implicate the good character and standing of this gallant heroine.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

A Great Remedy for Coughs.—Just as we were convalescing from our recent illness, we took a very severe cough, which used us quite seriously. Quite a number of remedies having failed to arrest it, a friend sent us a bottle of the syrup of "Life-Everlasting," which soon had the

desired effect, and we take pleasure in recommending it to persons troubled with coughs or weak lungs. The "Life-Everlasting" is a weed commonly known and easily obtained in Florida and the southern part of Georgia. You boil the leaves to a strong liquid, and put the liquid in syrup, then boil the syrup to a proper thickness, and it is ready for use. Honey will do as well as syrup.

Gainesville [Fla.] Cotton Planter, 9th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Ladies of Stewart Preparing for a Long War.

We are reliably informed that three ladies in the neighborhood of Petaula creek, Stewart county, have given birth to *six boys*—two each—within the last few days. It is quite evident that these ladies are aware of the demands of the occasion and are doing their whole duty to their country. Let Lincoln enlarge his requisitions and his drafts as much as he pleases—let him and his supporters protract the war as long as they can—the South will be fully able to meet his myrmidons, if these examples afford an index of the patriotic spirit of the women of Georgia. Old Stewart has not only acted nobly in sending large numbers of her sons capable of bearing arms to the field, and in raising a most bountiful crop of provisions to sustain them and their cause, but her patriotic women are making ample provision to "fill up the ranks" in after years, should the war be long protracted, or should future troubles again involve us in hostile conflicts.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Down with Extortion.—It is with much satisfaction that we refer to the announcement by Messrs. J. Kyle & Co., that they will sell osnaburgs *to consumers* at 40 cents per yard; no speculator need apply. The price at other places is 50 cents. We do not attribute this to the merchants, for we have no doubt that they sell as cheap as the prices they have had to pay by the bale will allow. But it is sufficient for us to know that Messrs. Kyle & Co. have somehow obtained goods on such terms as will enable them to sell at 40 cents, or have consented to abate all profit and retail at wholesale prices—we don't know which. They will sell a large stock at this price, and the public would do well to bear it in mind. Such a reduction of the price of goods so generally needed is a great public benefit at this time.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 26, 1862, p. 4, c. 5

Captured Goods.

We have been asked to direct attention to the manner in which goods captured from the enemy are disposed of in some instances. A correspondent cites one which came under his own observation, and doubtless others of a similar character are transpiring among Government agents. After a lot of captured goods had been advertised and the community at this scarce time wrought to the highest pitch to obtain supplies, individuals were allowed to go through the goods and select such as they desired, much below what would have been obtained if the same goods had been offered at public auction. The single article of copperas, which in our stores, where it is to be had at all, is worth from \$5 to \$8 per pound, was obtained by these individuals, in the manner alluded to, at the low price of 25 cents per pound. Now, this is not right, and is robbing

the Government to put money in the hands of private parties, who perhaps have no higher interest in the war than to make money by its continuance.—Richmond Dispatch, 18th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Blockade Sales.—We are becoming more convinced day after day of the injurious effects of the auction sales of cargoes which run the blockade. The prices of the goods sold in Charleston are almost fabulous, and of course are paid by speculators, who advance even these extravagant prices to the consumer. Just think of it, candles \$3.35 cents per pound, soap \$1.70 cents, tea \$14 per pound, and other articles in proportion!

Some of our merchants attended the sale, but bought nothing. The principal buyers were merchants and dealers from Richmond and Petersburg, who run up the goods to enormous prices. The effect of all this is simply this: our merchants return home, and finding that they had been retailing goods cheaper than they were sold at a "cargo sale," and that there was no probability of replenishing their stocks at fair buying prices. These cargo sales benefit nobody but the petty jobbers and speculators at a distance, and have become a serious injury to the legitimate merchant and consumer.—Columbia Guardian.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Jerked Beef for the Army.—There is a process of curing beef known to Mexicans and old Texans, as "jerking." The process is simple: cut the meat into strips of eight to fourteen inches in length, salt it moderately, then string it upon ropes in the sun, taking it in at night; in three of four days it is ready to use. The transportation would be much easier than of cattle, as it could be put in barrels, or bales made of "raw hide," or "hickory bark." Beef cured in this manner is always juicy and palatable. It is healthy. A haversack of jerked beef will last a man for days without bread. Cooking is unnecessary as it is as good raw.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From Crawford's Cavalry Regiment.

Camp Sewell, Aug. 27, 1862.

. . . We remained at Chattanooga but a few hours, when we received orders to march to Shell Mound, a distance of twenty-five miles, over one of the roughest roads ever known. Our wagons broke down, and we were compelled to leave nearly all of our cooking utensils and provisions behind; so we have lived on roasting ears for the past three days.

We remained long enough to visit the famous Nicotack cave, to give a full description of which would fill a volume. This cave is situated on the corner of two States, Georgia and Alabama, and on a line with Tennessee, so your correspondent has dined in the three States at once without moving from the table; ate, drank, and smoked in three States at the same time. Myself and others visited the cave with a guide, and penetrated its depths about a mile. It has been explored about five miles, and no one knows here how far it extends. There is a beautiful lake near the mouth of the cave, as clear as crystal and as cool as ice water. I went into many of the apartments, some of which are 100 feet high. I have not time nor space to give particulars, but will in my next. . .

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From Crawford's Cavalry Regiment.

Chattanooga, Aug. 30, 1862.

. . . To-morrow (Sunday) we leave. We are allowed fifteen pounds of baggage to the man, and five tent flies to the company. This looks like stripping for the fight. So it is, and my next may be written from Nashville. So may it be. Depend upon it, if there is fighting to be done, the 3d Georgia Cavalry will see it, as our position will be nearest the flashing of the gun, and all are eager to do their part in the coming bloody conflict; and come it will.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

From Knoxville—"J.T.G."

Knoxville, Sept. 9, 1862.

Editor Enquirer: . . . Quite a serious row occurred last night at a brothel in this place. Capt. Hartshell, Chief of Police, went down with his posse to quell the disturbance, to accomplish which he ordered his men to fire upon the rowdies. A volley was fired into them, wounding several. This placed a quietus upon them instanter. The inmates of the house were carried off to the guard-house this morning; they were severely strapped upon the bare flesh for being participants in the row. It strikes me that our authorities could have found some other mode of punishment that would have served their purpose as well, if not better, than corporal punishment. It is bad enough to have to whip a white man, and infinitely more so a woman, though she be degraded. Knoxville, however, is a great place, famous for Tories, free negroes, and free dogs—just the place to hatch and rear such worthless curs as Brownlow and Maynard. .

We have at the Gap about 300 Indians, dressed cap-a-pie in the usual Indian costume, including the paint. They have a merry time picking off the Yankee pickets with their unerring rifles; nor have they forgotten how to handle their scalping knives, for a few days ago one of them came strutting into camp with a Yankee's ear dangling by his side. The enemy's pickets have a mortal fear of these Indians, and as soon as they are espied they "skedaddle" instanter to the Gap.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

From Knoxville—Letter from J.T.G.

Near Knoxville, Sept. 13, 1862.

Editor Enquirer: . . . Before closing this letter, I must say a few words in defence [sic] of that portion of the ladies of Knoxville who are with us heart and soul in this contest. Both in public and in private have they been charged with indifference and neglect towards the thousands of sick now languishing in the hospitals in and out of Knoxville. Time and again have they solicited the privilege of attending at the hospitals in the capacity of nurses, but as often refused by the authorities, who have even gone so far as to station sentinels at the gate to prevent their visits. No wonder the poor soldier enjoins upon his messmate to slip him away to some private house in the event of his sickness. Give the ladies a showing. One intelligent lady in a sick room is worth a dozen doctors. Prominent among the ladies of East Tennessee in good works is

Miss Anna Law, of Sweetwater. Possessing a heart of the most noble and generous impulses, ever on the alert to lend a helping hand, this young lady has never ceased, since the commencement of the war, to aid and encourage the weary soldier to the extent of her ability; her unbounded devotion to our cause, her untiring energies that have been used so well in behalf of our soldiers, and her unremitting efforts to render them comfortable, will ever be remembered with feelings of gratitude and love by hundreds who have been the honored recipients of her handiwork. God bless the ladies!

J.T.G.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Native Copperas.—We saw in a wagon on our streets, yesterday, a quantity of crude copperas, from Henry county, Ala. It was represented to be nearly pure, and was selling for 50 cents per lb. We did not learn what was the extent of the supply in Henry county.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The Roswell (Cobb co.) Factory proposes to distribute gratuitously one thousand bunches of yarn to the poor of ten of the counties adjoining, during the month of October.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 30, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

Tennessee Female Tories.

The editor of the Henderson (N.C.) Times has recently made a visit through East Tennessee to Cumberland Gap. Upon his return, he fixed up the following story for the edification of his readers.

At Powell's river, I stopped and engaged more milk, at an old Lincolnite jade, keen as a brier, and mother of three (and I don't know how many more,) rather nice looking gals. She complained to me of having been rudely treated by a North Carolina officer, the morning previous. Arriving at camp, I informed the officer of the old lady's story, and he told me that knowing their political *status*, he had placed a guard around the house, to keep any of the family from going to the Gap, while our army was crossing the river, and in the meantime, the following conversation took place:

Officer.—(Entering the house,) Good morning ma'am. No answer. "Where is your husband, ma'am?"

Old Woman.—None of your business, you rebel you.

Officer.—I know. He is in the Yankee army.

Old Woman.—Well he is. What are you going to do about it? He is in the 1st Tennessee Federal regiment at Cumberland Gap, and will take off your rebel head, if you go up there.

Officer.—Yes. But we have him and your General Morgan's whole command completely surrounded—hemmed in—with an army on both sides of the Gap, and in a few days they will be starved out, and have to surrender on our own terms.

Old Woman.—We know all that, and are easy. But Lincoln will send an army through Kentucky, which will wipe out your General Smith, just like a dog would lick out a plate, and then you and your army of barefooted, roasting ear stealers, will have to leave here in the dark again, and badly scared at that. Besides this—

Officer.—That's your opinion, but you are deluded. Where were you born?

Old Woman.—Born! Why I was born and raised in Tennessee. I am an Old Hickory Tennessean—dead out against Nullification, and its bastard offspring, Secession. But where are you from?

Officer.—I am from North Carolina, but a native of South Carolina.

Old Woman.—A South Carolinian—scion of nullification—double rebel, double devil. Old Jackson made your little turnip patch of a State walk the chalk once, and Old Abe Lincoln will give you rebels hell before Spring.

Officer.—(Quitting the old lady, and turning to the eldest daughter, whom he recognized as a mother) Madam, where is your husband?

Young Woman.—That is none of your business.

Officer.—But it is my business. Where is he?

Young Woman.—Where I hope I'll never see him again. Where I hope you will soon be.

Officer.—Where is that?

Young Woman.—Why, a prisoner in the hands of the army at the Gap.

Officer.—What is that for?

Young Woman.—For being what you are, an infernal rebel.

Officer.—Oh, if that's all, I will send him back to you as soon as we take the Gap.

Young Woman.—No you need'nt. Cust if ever he sleeps in my bed again. I intend to get some Union man to father this child. Here, Bet, (calling a nurse,) take this little rebel and give him Union milk. Let us try and get the "secesh" out of him.

Officer.—(Turning to a Miss.) Did you find a beau among the Yankee officers?

Miss.—Yes, I did; a nice, sweet, gallant fellow. One who stepped like a prince. When you become his prisoner, give him my love, and tell him for my sake to put a trace chain around y our infernal neck.

Officer.—When do you expect to see him again?

Miss.—Just after your General takes the next "big scare," which will be in ten days from this time.

Daylight having broken, and the army having crossed the river, the conversation I have given terminated.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

The Second Battalion.

A letter from Major Ross, dated Martinsburg, Sept. 21st, says:

. . . A great many of the soldiers are barefooted, and we are getting pretty ragged, having no clothes but those we have on, and but one blanket, and I don't know how we are going to get more. We make up our dough without grease, roll it in strings, twist it round a ramrod and cook it in a blaze; our beef is cooked in the same way.—Macon Telegraph.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

The condition of our market is getting truly deplorable. There is not a pound of salt or a bushel of corn for sale at retail, and very little meal or flour, and we are informed that all the bacon has suddenly disappeared from the market. Everything else is very scarce.—Rome Courier, 30th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Sock Manufactory.—An enterprising firm in Wilmington, N. C., has a factory in operation in that city that turns out daily 1000 pairs of thick, strong and soft socks, suitable for soldiers' wear, which are supplied to the North Carolina troops. The same firm, it is said, are endeavoring to establish a branch of their business at Montgomery, Alabama, for furnishing the troops of that State in like manner. It would be a great blessing to the army were a similar factory located on a large scale in every Confederate State.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from "J. T. S."

Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 16, 1862.

Dear Enquirer: . . .

At an appointed hour, in your city, on Monday last, the heretofore long sealed doors of the Eagle Manufacturing Company were thrown open, and the families of the soldiers permitted to supply themselves with cloths at prices almost nothing in comparison to those charged by the sharks of Columbus. The opportunity was a glad one to the poor, and they very numerously availed themselves of it. Every one bought just what their wants required, but the speculators were ruled out. I went down with the rest, and laid in my humble supply for my wife and little ones and servants. I found there that best of men, J. Rhodes Browne, the Prince of Southern manufacturers, up to his eyes in personal attention of the work and dealing out with uniform politeness the great desideratums of the hour. Much credit is due him for the perfection to which he has brought the cotton and wool manufacturing in Columbus, and much credit is his share for having furnished so great an amount of good cloth to clothe and tent our army in the field. May he prosper as he deserves! I offer him my thanks for the cloth which he presented me, to have made into a genuine Confederate suit, to shield me from a cold Virginia winter. My memory from comfort will often revert to his appropriate give when snow does most abound.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Tallow Candles Equal to Star.

West Point, Miss., Oct. 5, 1862.

Editors Mobile Register & Advertiser:

It may be of interest to your numerous readers to know that, with not a cent of additional expense, tallow candles can be made fully equal in point of merit to the common star candle.

To two pounds of tallow add one teacupful of good strong ley from wood ashes, and simmer over a slow fire, when a greasy scum will float on top; skim this off for making soap, (it is very near soap already), as long as it continues to rise. Then mould your candles as usual, making the wicks a little smaller—and you have a pure, hard tallow candle, worth knowing how to make, and one that burns as long and gives a light equal to sperm. The chemistry demonstrates itself. An ounce or two of beeswax will make the candle some harder, and steeping the wicks in spirits turpentine will make it burn some brighter. I write with one before me.

Yours,
W.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

How to Make Chimnies [sic] for Kerosene or Palmetto Oil Lamps.—Take a common sweet oil bottle, cut off the bottom, by burning a string wet with turpentine, around the bottle. Then make a bottom of tin to fit the lamp, and fasten it to the bottle with plaster of Paris, and you have as good a chimney as you can buy. This is something worth knowing at the present time. When one chimney breaks, the same tin bottom will do for another. Please let this be known for the public benefit.

D. B. Haselton.

We have received from our ingenious friend, Haselton, a bottle prepared as above directed, and a mate to one he has used successfully. It may be seen at the Courier office.—Charleston Courier, 14th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Egg Plants.—How to Cook Them.—To our friend H., who sent us those five or six model egg-plants, we tender our thanks, and also offer his good lady, and the ladies in general, the following recipe for cooking this vegetable, which we have from an experienced housekeeper, and which has been tried by our people with the most unctuous success. One merit of it over frying is, that it avoids the use of lard, now very costly, and takes but little butter in proportion to the size and excellence of the dish:

Recipe.—Boil the egg-plant whole and with the peeling on in water slightly salted; when it is supposed to be cooked through and through, take it off, drain the water entirely from it, take away the black peeling; then mash it well, mixing with it a piece of butter the size of an egg, two grated biscuits, one beaten egg, salt and pepper to taste, and bake in a dish; it is ready for the table.—Edgefield Advertiser.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Athens Factory.—The Agent of this Factory determined a week or so ago to sell thread at \$3 per bunch for a given time, and adopt the miller's rule, "first come, first served." The hour for selling was from 8 to 9 o'clock each morning. Hundreds of people would assemble at the office each morning long before the appointed time. So great was the pressure that many females fainted, and we are told that the scene was occasionally enlivened by rough and tumble fights. Persons frequently put their money on the end of a pole in order to reach it to the Agent. To some this scene was ludicrous; to others it was sad. Saturday was the last day for selling in this manner.—Athens Banner.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 28, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

To Dye Solferino.—Take a quantity of poke-berries, squeeze out the juice and to each cup of the juice add one cupful of vinegar; put in a brass or tin kettle, put your yarn in warm water, squeeze it out, then put it in the dye and let it boil slowly about thirty minutes, or until it received the proper color. Wynnton.

The writer of the above has shown us a child's stocking dyed after the above recipe. Though it has been worn and washed, it retains a deep and handsome, and apparently permanent scarlet color. Indeed it is as pretty a color for children's wear as any we have ever seen.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 28, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

Doctress Riley,

A Southern born lady of long experience, and thorough education in the medical profession, hereby offers her services to the suffering of her own sex, in the *eclectic* treatment of all those peculiar diseases to which WOMAN is alone subject. Ladies may now rejoice in the assurance, that all such cases can be successfully treated without pain, or the confining of the patient to bed. Females with fistula in ano [sic? hard to read] can be cured without a surgical operation in a very short time.

Residence at Cook's Hotel, where a private parlor is in readiness for the reception of ladies wishing consultation.

References given if required.

Columbus, Ga. Oct. 17, 1862

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

From Knoxville—"J. T. G."

Knoxville, Oct. 28, 1862.

Editor Enquirer: Our army is now resting from its recent retreat from Kentucky, recuperating its energies, which have been sadly impaired by the long and tedious circuit they have so recently made, for another march to relieve Tennessee of the *Abolitionists*. Which way and where they will go, is more than I can say. Their health and spirits are remarkable, when we consider how devoid they are of clothing, hats, and shoes. Thousands of these heroic spirits are in rags, without a blanket, and numbers of them without a coat. I saw one regiment to-day of 450 men, and only 220 of them had shoes—the remainder had not a shoe or covering to their feet. This regiment is not an isolated one—nearly every regiment of Bragg's army is destitute of clothing and shoes in the same ratio. Yet these men, barefooted as they were, have marched from Kentucky over a road, that for rocks has not its equal on the continent, with scarcely a murmur.

Why shoes were not put upon their feet, and clothes upon their backs, while in Kentucky, I cannot say. An intelligent officer tells me, however, that there were shoes and clothing enough burnt up by order of the General commanding to have supplied our whole army. . .

This morning the snow lay five inches deep upon the ground, so the boys to-day have indulged to their hearts' content in snow-balling each other; and every darkey that had the temerity to show his head received a liberal share.

J. T. G.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

The Condition of Nashville.

A letter from Nashville, published in the Rebel, states that any citizen is grateful at the close of each day that his house is not burned, and that he is himself outside of the Penitentiary. Throughout Sumner county a "silk dress war" is waged by the abolition thieves. A silk dress will attract a Yankee five miles from his line of march. Those of Gen. Mitchell's men now out of service have opened shops where the dresses of Huntsville ladies are exposed for sale. Negley's

followers expect to do a flourishing business in the same line. Pope's orders as to private property of non-combatants are enforced by Negley. Cannot Gen. Forrest retaliate on Negley's officers as was done on Pope's?

A Yankee Dutch officer robbed an old lady of her spectacles while she was reading her Bible. A gallant Yankee officer, by threatening to cut off her finger, forced a young lady to deliver to him a diamond ring. Another officer tore an ear-ring from the ear of a lady while she was unfastening the other to deliver to him. The only cow which furnished sustenance to an infant was killed in the presence of the widowed mother of the child. Her house had already been plundered, and she and the infant were left to starve.

Such are the deeds committed by the followers of Andrew Johnson, and in his very official presence.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Cotton Yarns—Roswell Factory.

We would call the attention of all such as are buying this article in Macon to ten dollars a bunch, to the following letter from Geo. H. Camp, the agent of the Roswell Factory, and then give their opinion of such Factories and dealers as have extorted these prices.—Macon Mess.

We are retailing yarn here in large quantities each day at \$3 per bunch, when a moments reference to your Atlanta exchange, will demonstrate the fact that we supply your county not only, but residents in nearly every county in Upper Georgia, with yarn at but little over one-third the market price, which is now eight dollars. This concession in price from the market price is the result of no pressure, aside from the wants of the country, and as our desire is solely to benefit the country no unjust comments will cause us to waver from the plan we have adopted to place yarn in the hands of the needy at a price they can afford to pay.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Cotton Cards.—A Cotton Card Factory is now in successful operation at Rome, Georgia, with wire enough, as the manufacturers say, for twelve thousand pairs. The cards at present are sold only for hard tanned sheepskins.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The game of fashionable life is to play hearts against diamonds.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Cloth—Home Made.

The Milton, N. C., Chronicle says: "A very estimable lady—one of the smartest and prettiest in the country—wishes to know of us what she ought to charge per yard for a piece of cloth now in the loom, the cotton in which cost \$4 50 per bunch, and the wool rolls \$2 per pound. To this must be added the cost of weaving, &c.—We are rather puzzled for a reply, but she ought to exact of shoemakers, tanners, flour and corn speculators about \$15 a yard; and if she can possibly find a cotton factory "lord" obliged to buy it, charge the rascal \$25 a yard—and then she can't "get even" with him. To people of conscience, we do not think she could sell her cloth

for less than \$4 a yard, and make anything. When we say cloth, we mean cloth; because she makes the best and prettiest article that we have ever seen manufactured in the Southern country. This industrious lady seems desirous of selling her cloth at a price that will barely pay for the material and labor of weaving; she does not desire a big profit, for she loathes the name of an extortioner, and wishes to avoid it. Would to heaven that all Southern ladies were like her!—There would be no laziness, no extravagance, no hifalutin tomfoolery, no Miss McFlimseys who think that God created them merely to thumb broken down pianos, screech like right owls, cut fantastic capers in fancy dances, and "show off" merchants' dry goods and prop themselves up in parlors as pretty toys for men to look at and admire. The best music a female can make these war times is the music of the spinning wheel.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Lamp Wicks.—A correspondent gives the Columbia Guardian the following useful bit of information:

It might interest some of your readers to know at this time when it is so difficult to get lamp-wicks that the tops of old home-knit cotton socks cut into strips of the proper width make as good ones as the best that ever came from Yankeedom.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

To Dye Wool Yarn a Durable Black Without Copperas.—Place in your kettle a layer of Walnut leaves, then a layer of yarn, then a layer of leaves, and another of yarn, and so on till the kettle is full, pour on water till all is covered, and boil all day. The next morning pour off the liquor into another vessel, and put fresh leaves with the yarn in layers as before and pour the same liquor over it and boil again all day. Then hang the yarn in the air a few days, after which wash it, and it will be a fine black.

The Walnut leaves should be gathered in the autumn just as they begin to fall from the trees.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Helping Themselves.

We were informed yesterday evening that a party of ladies went into a store at Cartersville and appropriated a small stock of goods, such as they said they were in pressing need of. They represented that they were driven by necessity to that course.

The people who are *able* to help the poor, should bear proportionate shares in the matter, and by concerted action, supply their real necessities, without waiting for them, especially helpless women, to be driven to such an extremity.

Atlanta Conf.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 11, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Carpet Blankets.—Major M. W. Perry yesterday exhibited to us a Carpet Blanket made for the army. It is undoubtedly a most excellent and warm covering, and will be a very comfortable addition to a soldier's bed clothing. It is made of scraps of cloth cut into strips and woven closely together, forming a heavy and warm counterpane, one of them being worth two or three common bed blankets for warmth and durability.

We understand that a reliable gentleman has contracted with Quartermaster Dillard to make these blankets out of the scraps left in making soldiers' clothing, and that he has several looms at work weaving and a number of children cutting and sewing together the strips. He will be enabled to turn out the blankets pretty fast for a new business, and the work will give employment to a number of women and children needing something to do.

These blankets would also be the most comfortable night covering for negroes, and they will no doubt be extensively used hereafter by those planters who examine them.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 11, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We were glad to receive a call yesterday, from our valued Knoxville correspondent, Adj. James T. Gray, who is now in this city. . .

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Editor Enquirer: The following beautiful verses were written by a prisoner of the 3d Georgia Cavalry to a young lady at Louisville, being the recipient of clothing and other articles during his confinement in prison.

Acrostic.

May angels guard thee, dearest miss, on thy kind mission here,
In bitter anguish here we lie, poor prisoners in despair.
Should fortune smile upon us now, once more our homes to see,
Sad though in parting from our friends, we'll oft remember thee.

Kind friend we've found Miss Katy, in this our sore distress,
Away so far from our loved ones, their prayers for thee we bless.
Though dark and gloomy in the hour, our noble cause we'll gain,
Enduring hardships, care and toil, our freedom to obtain.

Grateful we are, and many thanks to our kind donors here,
All that we ask is Southern rights, to these we hold most dear;
Millions against us may be sent, our country shall be free,
By all that's sacred we have sworn to die for Liberty.
Like patriots of old, we'll fight, our heritage to save,
Engendered by our Forefathers, perchance an early grave.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Patriotic Examples.—The Lexington (Va.) Gazette says:

Col. R. H. Brown, the proprietor of the Rockbridge Woolen Factory, has set an example worthy of all imitation. He manufactures an excellent article of jeans, which he sells at \$1.60 and \$1.75 per yard to consumers. He will not sell to speculators at any price. The goods sold at so low a figure could not be bought in Lynchburg at less than \$4 or \$5.

The man who can be satisfied with a moderate profit, when the necessities of the community would enable him to treble that profit, deserves the lasting gratitude of every true hearted citizen; and deserves to be remembered when the war is ended.

We have also been informed that Wm. Withrow, Esq., of Brownsburg, continues to sell

leather at forty or fifty cents, while others are getting two dollars. A noble heart throbs in his bosom.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

From the Mobile Tribune.
Extortion Gorged.

Mr. Editor: In the news columns of the Advertiser & Register, of this morning, appeared the following card of a Georgia Cotton Factory Agent, under the title of "A Patriotic Card.":

To Manufacturers.—Sometime since, we had a meeting to advance the prices of fabrics. Now the time has arrived when it is equally important to hold another meeting to put prices down. The families of our brother soldiers require that we should do our duty to them. A plan can be adopted by which the consumers can have the goods at factory prices. And unless we wish to continue the suffering of our women and children, we should take prompt action. We can keep the goods from falling into the hands of speculators. I, therefore, propose a convention of representatives, from all the cotton manufactories of Georgia, to assemble in the city of Atlanta, on Monday, 17th of November next, to take this matter into consideration.

E. Steadman.

Agent Gwinnett Manufactur'g Company.

Having grown heart-sick at the extortion practised [sic] upon the people heretofore, this Agent now proposes to the manufacturers to take some action to prevent the continuance of "the sufferings of our women and children." Content with the enormous profits already accumulated by the manufacturers, "some time since," "to advance the prices of fabrics"—and, perhaps, with the fear of their liability to conscription, if henceforward they attempt to realize over 75 per cent. profit on their goods—they now, very patriotically, propose to reduce their prices to a lawful standard. On their part, this may be a very judicious and *charitable* proposition—but let it not be heralded to the country as the impulse of patriotism. Like vampyres [sic], gorged with blood until they can contain no more, they seem especially concerned lest somebody else should now take their places in extorting from "consumers," and propose to set their victims free under the specious plea of *patriotism*.

We have no desire to censure their conduct in the past, if they have the approval of their own *consciences*, nor have we the least shadow of sympathy for monopolizers and extortioners in the mercantile classes; but we are decidedly opposed to calling *that* patriotic which is simply a necessity on their part—all of whom doubtless would rather make "cotton fabrics" at the *very small* profit of 75 per cent. than enlist in the ranks of our ragged soldiery.

Truth.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

A Loom for the Times.—Dr. P. R. Clements, from Eufaula, Ala., has in our city a loom of his invention, which we think is just the machine for the times. This loom can weave with one ordinary hand about 40 yards of good homespun a day. It is worked by a small balance wheel and crank. Dr. Clements proposes to sell the right for counties for the State. Here is offered a splendid opening for an enterprising mechanic. The looms can be purchased in Eufaula, Ala., for \$75 each.—Milledgeville Union.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

Confederate Candle.—This rivals the rush in simplicity, and far exceeds it in serviceableness. To make it, melt together a pound of beeswax and a quarter of a pound of rosin, or turpentine fresh from the tree. Prepare a wick thirty or forty yards long, made up of three threads of loosely spun cotton. Saturate this well with the mixture, and draw it through your fingers to press all closely together, and to keep the size even. Repeat the process until the candle attains the size of a large straw or quill; then wrap it around a bottle, or into a ball with a flat bottom. Six inches of this candle elevated above the rest will burn for fifteen minutes, and give a pretty light, and forty yards have sufficed a small family a summer for all the usual purposes of the bed chamber.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Button Factory.—We saw some neat and strong wooden buttons, the other day, which we understood were made by Mr. A. D. Brown, at the Carter Factory of this city. They appeared as strong as bone buttons and equally well finished.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Praiseworthy Conduct of North Carolina Manufacturers.

We published, a short time since, the proceedings of a meeting of Manufacturers, at Augusta, which resolved that cotton could not be manufactured at less than 50 cents per pound, and that it was inexpedient to bargain with the Government at any fixed prices for cotton fabrics for more than a month at a time. This resolution is regarded as a rejection of the terms held out by the Exemption act of Congress, offering exemption from conscription to employees of factories at which a profit of not exceeding 75 per cent. upon the cost of production is charged.

This convention adjourned to meet again at Columbia, S. C., at a time to be announced by the President. It was not fully attended, and we believe that no delegate from any factory of this city was present.

We have not yet observed any movement, either towards the appointment or instruction of delegates to the proposed meeting in Columbia, or any formal acceptance by the other manufacturing establishments of the policy, indicated by the meeting at Augusta. But we note, with pleasure, that several of the Cotton Manufacturing Associations of North Carolina have resolved to repudiate the policy announced by the convention at Augusta, and to reduce their prices to the proffered profit of 75 per cent. They have moreover called a meeting of the manufacturing establishments of North Carolina, at Greensboro, on the 3d of December, to consult as to the best means of giving the desired effect to the provisions of the Exemption act, by securing to the consumers the goods at reasonable prices. The Rockfish Manufacturing Company, of that State, took the lead in this movement by the passage of the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the Rockfish Company accepts and will abide by the terms prescribed by the Exemption Act of the Confederate Congress, and will so regulate the prices of its manufactured goods as to bring the profits within the per cent. upon the cost of manufacture prescribed by the said act."

The Fayetteville Observer of the 24th announces that another of our Fayetteville companies (the Beaver Creek) has resolved to abide by the terms of the Exemption law, and to

reduce its prices accordingly.

These are movements in the right direction, and we hope that we shall soon have occasion to report many more of the same sort.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Substitute for Copperas.—We have received from good authority the following recipe, which answers every purpose, in dying, where copperas is used in setting colors, or for dying copperas color:

Half pint vinegar.

Half pint syrup or molasses.

Three gallons of water.

Put the above into an iron pot with nails or other rusty iron and let it stand twenty days. It is of no use to buy copperas for dying at one dollar per pound while this will answer every purpose.—Macon Mess.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

Brandy from Persimmons.—We find in an old magazine an account of an experiment in distilling brandy from persimmons which may be interesting, since the powers that be seem determined that the people shall not get corned on corn. The writer prepared the persimmons in the same way as peaches are usually prepared for the still, and the result of the experiment was an average of one gallon of proof spirits of an agreeable flavor for each bushel of persimmons. Will somebody try it?—Aug. Chron.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

An Objection to Low Prices.—A gentleman gravely remarked a few days ago, that he was not so sure that this reduction of the price of cotton goods was so great a benefit after all; for that while his wife wouldn't buy a yard when the price was 70 cents, she now insisted upon having a whole piece at 33 cents!—Fayetteville Obs.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 2, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Clothing for the Army of the Mississippi.—We learn from a friend that the Government clothing establishment at Augusta, recently removed to that city, has already manufactured some five thousand suits out of the jeans brought by Gen. Bragg's army from Kentucky. Major L. O. Bridewell, of the Quartermaster's Department, superintends the establishment, and has been untiring in his efforts and personal attention to the work. Success has rewarded these efforts, and it is now hoped, in a short time, that the establishment will be enabled to relieve in a great measure the necessities of the army of the Mississippi from the material captured from the enemy.—Chas. Courier, 27th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Soldiers' Clothing.

The Richmond papers publish an important announcement from the Quartermaster General's Office, dated Richmond, Nov. 28th. It gives notice that that Department will pay for shoes, blankets, and other articles of clothing which may be contributed by the people of the

counties in the several States to their soldiers in the field, provided that such articles are supplied under the direction of the county authorities—and offers the following prices therefore: Caps \$2, Jackets \$12, Pants \$9, Flannel Shirts \$8, Cotton Shirts \$1, Striped Cotton Shirts \$1.50, Drawers \$1, Shoes \$6, Woolen Socks \$1, Overcoats with capes \$25, Blankets per pair \$15.

The articles so furnished will be issued, as far as needed, to the particular troops for whom they are intended—but if they are already supplied, to others. Payments will be made on delivery at the nearest Quartermaster's post.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

No Clothing to be Sent out of the State.

The agent of the Southern Express Company, at Macon, gives notice through the *Telegraph* that that Company will not receive for shipment out of the State any shoes, cloth, clothing or leather, until further notice. It pursues this course by order of Gov. Brown.

This may be regarded as a measure preliminary to the seizure of the factories and tanneries by the Governor, according to authority vested in him by the Legislature. The act of the Legislature authorizes him to pursue this course in the event of the refusal of these establishments to furnish their fabrics for soldiers' clothing at prescribed prices, viz: Osnaburgs and Shirtings 25 cents per yard, Woolen Jeans \$2.50 per yard, Cotton Yarns \$2.50 per bunch, Leather \$1 per pound, Shoes, best army pattern \$8 per pair.

We presume that the Railroad companies have also been, or will be, forbidden by the Governor to take these articles out of the State until he effects the desired arrangement with the manufacturers. . .

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

From the Atlanta Intelligencer, 30th.
The Eagle Mills, Columbus, Ga.

Are now manufacturing, for the Government, daily, two thousand yards of heavy grey tweeds, besides large quantities of cotton duck and oil cloth. The tweeds is sold at \$2.00 a yard, and furnishes two regiments a week with warm clothing. The duck goes to the tent maker, and the oil cloth is used for knapsacks, &c.

In addition to the above, a quantity of stripes, osnaburgs, sheeting and knitting yarn, worth over \$1,500 per day, is manufactured, and *retailed* from the office on the morning after the production, at about one half the price which elsewhere such goods bring. The stripes is selling at 50 cents, the osnaburgs at 40, and the sheeting at 35 cents. Before the war this Company steadily refused to retail from its office, but has recently adopted this plan, so that its goods, now so indispensable to the country, may pass at fair prices directly to the consumer. The Government, it will be observed, gets about three-fourths the entire production of the mills, and at about one-half the price which similar goods bring elsewhere at auction.

The example of this noble corporation stands out in bold relief in these times of almost universal speculation and avarice; and were a similar course adopted by all our factories, the war would not fall with such crushing weight upon the poorer classes of society. No sincere patriot could have believed, when we went into this life and death struggle for our liberties, that the

Southern people would *prey upon each other!*

It is proper to say that this article is written by one who is in no way interested in the Company alluded to, or has ever been benefited by the liberal course which it has, with provident patriotism, seen fit to pursue, and that it is quite without the knowledge of any of its managers.

Atlanta, November 1862.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Flour is held at \$50 per bbl., molasses at \$7 per gallon, and salt at \$20 per bushel, in Tallahassee, Fla.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

We find in the Selma Reporter the following recipe, which is said to be a sure cure for small pox:

Take one grain each of powdered Foxglove (*Digitalis*) and sulphate [sic] of zinc. Rub them together thoroughly in a mortar with 5 or 6 drops of water; this done, add 4 or 5 ounces of water, and sweeten with sugar. Dose—a table-spoonful for an adult, and one or two teaspoonfuls for a child every two or three hours until the symptoms of the disease vanish.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Elegant Home-made Fabrics.—Mr. John Dawson, of Russell county, Ala., exhibited to us, the other day, some beautiful bolts of cloth from his spinning wheels and loom. They consisted of Stripes for ladies wear, which were not only nearly as smooth and fine as calico, but the several colors were woven in with a taste and nicety that made the goods appear very pretty and genteel; also a superior article of Jeans, and two spools of colored Thread, of a fineness not equal to Coates, of course, but much finer than that sold by the factories.

We learn that those handsome fabrics were not only made entire with the spinning wheels and loom of Mr. Dawson, but that the cotton and wool were also of his own raising, and the loom of his own make!

Such men as this old gentleman, are "illustrating" our capacity for independence in a most conclusive manner. Let his example be generally imitated, and

"We'll be a glorious people yet,
Erect, redeemed, and free."

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Special Correspondence of the Augusta Chronicle & Sentinel.
The Columbus Factories.

Milledgeville, Ga., Dec. 4, 1862.

It is refreshing, in these days of extortion, to find individuals or corporations who are content with reasonable profits, and who refuse to lend themselves to the devices of monopoly and extortion which prevail in most of our markets.

The factories of Columbus—I allude especially to the Eagle and Howard mills and the Columbus Factory—afford noble examples of public spirited enterprise, which will entitle their names to grateful remembrance when those who are taking advantage of the necessities of the people are remembered, as they deserve to be, among the Tories of the second revolution.

The Eagle and Howard mills have from the beginning of the war had heavy contracts with the Government, and all last year, with wool at 45 cents a pound, kept their woolen jeans at \$1 per yard, furnishing 700 to 800 yards per week at that price. Before the war, with wool at 25 cents, the price of their jeans was 55 cents. Now, with wool at \$2.75 per lb., they continue to furnish the Government at \$2. Thus, while wool has advanced eleven prices, or 1100 per cent., their goods have advanced only five prices, or 500 per cent.; and they have, I learn, advanced the wages of their hands from 100 to 300 per cent. They have exchanged large quantities of goods at old prices for provisions at the same rate, which they have furnished to their operatives at cost.

For nearly a year they have furnished the Government with 1200 to 1300 yards of 10 oz. duck, per day, at 22 cents, while the market rate was 40 to 45 cents; and are now making the same goods at 45 cents, while the market value of even 7 oz. goods is 50 per cent. above that price. Four fifths of their goods are under contract for the Government, the balance are retailed out among consumers in small quantities, favoring as far as possible the families of soldiers. They sell stripes at 50 cents, for which the market price is \$1.20 cents; osnaburgs and sheetings at 40 cents, for which the market rates are 65 to 75 cents. Cotton yarns they have never sold at over \$2.50 per bunch. They have never allowed their goods to be sold at auction, or to merchants or speculators, save in exchange for wool not to be had in any other way, and they are daily refusing from all quarters offers of 65 to 100 per cent. over present rates.

The record of the Columbus Factory is equally clean. They have been making tent cloths at 18 to 25 cents per yard, for over a year. Their woolen looms made Kerseys at 75 cts, to \$1.25 last year, and this year, owing to the price of wool, they have charged \$1.60, until recently they have been obliged to stop for want of wool, save on work for farmers, whose wool they work up at 25 cents per yard. At their tannery, they have furnished shoes at \$3.50, as long as they had leather, and now they make them at 75 cts. to those furnishing the leather. They have furnished soldiers' wives with thread at \$2.50 per bunch.

I make this statement without the knowledge of the factory owners, on authority perfectly reliable, and commend their example to manufacturers throughout the Confederacy.

Our Milledgeville correspondent, a few days since, in speaking of the Eagle Mills Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ga., stated that their mills furnished from seven to nine hundred yards of woolen jeans to the Government per week; this was an error; the mills furnish the Government with from seven to nine thousand yards per week—or at the rate of from twelve to fifteen hundred yards per day. Quite a difference in the amount. The proprietors of the Eagle Mills are deserving of great praise for their patriotic liberality—Chronicle & Sentinel.

Dec. 13.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

Cotton Cards.—The Milledgeville correspondent of the Macon Telegraph, under date Dec. 3d, says:

One of the most important measures of the session passed the House on yesterday relating to a supply of cotton and wool cards. The bill proposes to authorize the Governor to pay Messrs. Lee & Co. \$60,000 for a half interest in the establishment, and to furnish half the means necessary to duplicate 20 machines. It is stated that they can be made in 3 months at the Penitentiary and put in operation. Estimating the work of each machine at 80 pairs daily, these

machines would turn out 600 pairs daily, or about 15,500 pairs per month. This would very soon supply the wants of the State, and enable our heroic women to clothe every soldier and citizen without resort to the arbitrary measure of seizing factories. It would save also a great portion of the appropriation of \$1,500,000 for clothing the soldiers. Therefore, this cotton card measure is of the highest importance, and should be disposed of without delay, and in a liberal spirit. Sixty thousand dollars may look like a high price for half the establishment.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Recipe for Making Soap.—Pour 12 qts. of soft boiling water upon 5 lbs. of unslacked [sic] lime. Then dissolve 5 lbs. of washing soda in 12 quarts of boiling water. Mix the above together and let the mixture remain together from 12 to 24 hours, for the purpose of chemical action. Now pour off all the clear liquid—being careful not to disturb the sediment. Add to the above 3 ½ lbs. of clarified grease, and from three to four ounces of rosin. Boil this compound together one hour, and pour off to cool. Cut it up in bars for use, and you are in possession of a superior chemical soap costing about three and a half cents per square.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Cap'. V. W. Wynne.—This gallant officer, who leads a Tennessee company in Gen. J. H. Morgan's command, is now in this city, for the purpose of obtaining uniforms for his company. We hear him spoken of as an accomplished and dashing officer, of much value to the very valuable and efficient command to which he is attached.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Our Advanced Rates.

It will be seen that all the newspaper proprietors of this city, following the example of the press everywhere else, have advanced their rates of subscription. We have held out as long as possible against this disagreeable expedient, but must resort to it at last. Its *necessity* is so forcibly presented in the following plain statement of facts and figures, made by the Macon *Telegraph* on publishing a letter from a paper mill notifying it of another advance in the price of paper, and on announcing an advance of its Daily subscription rates to \$10, that we need not add a word to it:

"The paper used on our Daily and Tri-weekly editions weights 25 pounds to the ream. The price therefore per ream (at 25 cents per pound) will be \$8.75 at the mill, and transportation will make it cost at the office \$8.90 or thereabout. There are, or ought to be, in each ream of paper, counting imperfect sheets, 480 sheets in all—worth, at this price, a little over 18½ mills per sheet. We issue to each subscriber of the Daily in the course of the year 312 sheets, and counting wastage, imperfect sheets, duplicates, &c., it would be only safe to average 400 sheets to the subscriber. 400 sheets at 18½ mills per sheet, amount to seven dollars and forty cents for precisely the cost of the blank paper alone to each subscriber, leaving all other expenses—typesetting, printing, ink, fuel, wear and tear, rent of office, editors, telegrams, mailing and all other multitudinous incidentals, all of which have been in our experience equal to three-fifths of the whole expense—to be met out of the odd sixty cents and advertising in these times. It is needless to say the case is hopeless—it can't be done.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Yankee accounts report that the steamer destroyed on the Yazoo by a torpedo was the gunboat Cairo. They say that she had fished up out of the river a torpedo sunk by the Confederates, and that it exploded in her bow-port, with an effect so terrific as to part her casemate and hull and cause her to sink in deep water in about eight minutes. The officers and men, they say, escaped to the shore, but lost everything. They call it "one of the most terrible disasters of the war."

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

It is facetiously suggested that the reason so many Yankees are shot in the head, is the desire on the part of our boys to get clothes without any holes in them.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

A Card.

The undersigned, physicians and surgeons, practicing in Columbus and vicinity, find themselves compelled, in consequence of the advanced expenses of living, to increase their fees for professional services, in proportion to the increased prices of all the necessities of life. They have therefore agreed upon the accompanying scale of prices, and will be governed by it, in the items of service provided for therein.

Abstract of Physicians' Fee Bill, City.

Each visit during the day	\$2.00
" at night before 10 o'clock	4.00
" " after 10 "	10.00
" Consultation	10.00
Remaining with patient during night	20.00
Vaccination or Venesection	2.00
Obstetrical case—simple	30.00
Cauterizing throat	2.00
Lancing abscess	2.00 to 5.00
Vaginal examination—simple	5.00
Cauterizing uterus	10.00
Leeching uterus	15.00
Office prescription—simple	2.00

Country.

Each visit during the day	2.00
" at night before 10 o'clock	4.00
" " after 10	10.00
Mileage in the day	2.00
" at night	4.00

Signed by

J. J. Boswell,
S. A. Billing,
W. K. Schley,
Thos. W. Grimes,
Jno. E. Bacon,
John B. Baird,
M. Woodruff,
Jno. L. Cheney,
T. S. Tuggle,
Jas. F. Bozeman,
F. A. Stanford,
A. C. Wingfield,
W. W. Flewellen,
Geo. S. Davis,
H. H. Cleckley,
E. F. Colzey,
Jas. E. Ropes,
Saml. J. Higgins.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

No More Use for Yankees.

Having procured the services of some of the most experienced workmen in the Confederacy, I will be prepared for the manufacture of HATS by the 15th of January inst., any style, *warranted to last five years*, will do well to give me a call. Hats will be exchanged for wool or fur hides, such as Coon, Beaver skins, &c. My shop is located near Union, Stewart county, Ga., ten miles north-west of Lumpkin, and eight miles east of Florence. Persons desiring Hats for themselves, or for those who are engaged in the service, should bring or send in the material immediately with the number of the Hat. And as I do not expect to be more than able to supply the demand, I will act upon the Miller's principle, "first come, first served." Prices moderate.

J. B. Gilbert.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Cotton Cards.—Cotton cards are now being made at the Georgia Penitentiary at the rate of thirty pairs per day. Skins of sheep, goats or dogs will be taken in exchange at present, as it is the desire of the factory to get skins on hand to work up. The cards are worth \$6 a pair. Let those who can furnish skins to that amount and forward to the Penitentiary and receive cards in exchange.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

How to Make Good Soap.—Take good strong lye from oak ashes and chop fine a good parcel of corn shucks, put them in the lye, boil until the lye eats up the shucks, add more shucks, taking the strings out, then you will have good soap.—Char. Courier.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Yarborough House, Raleigh, N.C. }

January 9, 1863.

Dear Enquirer: A rapid railroad speed landed your correspondent in this gallant old State.

No sooner had we crossed into its healthful domains, than we were most delightfully edified at the first station with the lusty cry of "persimmon beer!" Believing as we always did that nothing bad, from her brave soldiers to her peanuts, had origin here, we went in on the beer with our usual "vim," and had only one regret: that you were not along to participate in this time-honored refreshment.

The Georgians and North Carolinians are great cronies, and mutually swear they are the best fighters in our army. Anecdote and repartee were quite profuse on the trip, and North Carolina corn juice and apple brandy added a stimulus to the passing hour. We were much amused, though the story may be old, how the age of the North Carolinians can be told with accuracy. By usual practice each year the people visit the whortleberry (huckleberry) ponds, and daily, bare-legged, pick their fill of these delicious berries, and the character of the troubled water is such as to leave a ring around the leg. Adding three years to the number of the rings and you have the exact age. You can tell better than a Georgia clay-eater whether it is true or not!

But, pleasantries aside, Raleigh is a time honored old city. It has a most magnificent State House, built of light gray granite, a bronze monument of Washington, Magnificent churches, both granite and brick, fine and indifferent residences and places of business, good water, excellent railroad communications, etc., and what is more than all, some of the prettiest women in the Confederacy. Speaking to some of the latter to whom I had the honor of an introduction, your name came up, and we enquired how it was that you, (*you*, Mr. Editor!) did not marry in your own State. "Oh," says one whose cheeks were like rose leaves, and whose eyes sparkled like diamonds—"John and Tom were too ugly for any of our tastes; and do when you write to them say never claim North Carolina as their place of nativity." You see I have complied with their request, and you are at liberty to obey or disobey. . .

I leave to-day for Richmond, and will remember you when there.

J.T.S.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 2-3

American Hotel, }

Richmond, Va., Jan. 10, 1863. }

Dear Enquirer: To-day about lunch time we arrived at the Capitol of the Confederacy, wearied with the tedious seventeen hours railroad time from Raleigh.

The train was crowded with soldiers returning to duty, conscripts, and a heavy reinforcement of speculators of a very nation, the latter ostensibly coming to "these Headquarters" to obtain war prices.

The past two days of heavy snow wound up this afternoon and night with a heavy fall of quite cold and disagreeable rain, and it is continuing whilst I write. The streets and side walks are muddy beyond conception, and ladies with voluminously lengthy skirts have a tough time of it in towing the muddy embargo which attaches itself to their dragging petticoats and dresses. . .

The hotels and boarding houses are filled up with soldiers returning to duty and persons in search of their sick and wounded kindred and friends. . .

Hotel rates are enormous here. Board and room at the present commands and goes like hot cakes at five dollars per day. Every article of prime necessity is held and sold at mastodon

rates. Gold lace and brass buttons, high top boots, and ginsaw rowell spurs are in abundance—those sporting those *au fait* military appendages holding such positions as precludes them from the possibility of ever smelling gun powder. Scions of the powers that be must have safe and lucrative places, if offices have to be created! . .

Direct to me as heretofore, only substituting Hood's for Jones' Division. . . J.T.S.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Port Hudson, La., Jan. 4th, 1863.

Editor Enquirer: . . . The troops continue in the highest spirits. Health very good. We have built winter quarters of willow poles, with the cracks daubed with mud, with dirt chimneys and floors. They are more comfortable than tents. The officers continue to live in tents with chimneys built to them.

Since we have been stationed here our mails have been very regular. There is a rush every mail day. It seems everybody here expects a letter every day. I hear considerable complaint among the boys about their sweet-hearts getting married since they left home. They cannot account for it. They thought that by voluntary enlistments or conscription all the men were in the army. It would be a strange state of affairs if all the old bachelors and widowers marry all of the young ladies while the war is going on, and when the young men return they will have to take the old maids. But I suppose turn about is fair play. I heard a young man say a few days ago, when he started off for this war, he went by to tell his sweetheart good bye. They parted with tears in their eyes, each promising the other they would write long and often. He said he was captured shortly after he went into service, and remained in prison five or six months. Immediately after his exchange he dispatched a letter to her, and in due time he received an answer which informed him that she married in three months after he left!—He says now he is willing to wait until after the war and take his chance with the old maids. I think there is no cause for a panic on the matrimonial subject; there will be men enough left. The prospects of peace are very good. . .

J.J.C.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

A Cheap and Excellent Soap.—The following recipe, handed to us by a South Carolina planter, will be most acceptable in these times of scarcity. He assures us no better soap can be made.

[Sav. Rep.]

To eight quarts of strong ley [lye], add three pints of pine gum or three pounds of rosin; boil for five or six hours, stirring well to keep the fluid from burning at the bottom. A little wheat flour added will make it hard, if desired.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

"Ma," said a little boy, "the blockade stops everything—why don't it stop babies from coming?" The reply was not given. It might have been like that of the old lady of North Carolina, when she couldn't get any more tea. "Well, bless the Lord, they can't blockade sassafras!"

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Cotton cards were being manufactured in Williamson county, Texas, and were pronounced by judges to be good.

The Natchitoches *Union* announces that a cotton factory was about to be established in Natchitoches parish. The company had been fully organized.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 3-4

Camp Near Guinea's Station, }
January 10, 1863, }

Editor Enquirer: To-day being a cold, rainy day, I do not know as I can employ a part of it better than by writing you a short letter, though I have nothing of a "war like" nature to communicate. The whole Regiment is now pretty well prepared for the bad weather that has set in, though it is rather hard to kill time sitting around fires in log cabins.

I witnessed an exhibition of articles the other day, made by Georgia girls, and sent to the soldiers. One article was a shirt, with the buttons on the wrong side, another a pair of drawers, with the buttons ditto, another a shirt, ditto, another a pair of drawers with a slit in the leg on the outside, while another pair of drawers consisted of a pair of balloon shaped legs, merely hung together by a narrow waistband. Fie, fie! Mr. Editor, can't you old married men at home instruct the young ladies better than this? Why, sir, it took nearly a hank of black flax thread to make a decent fit of the last named article, for they fell to the lot of a young Confed. who, though his head reached considerably above the tops of his boots, does not boast of the size of his underpinning. However, we ought to be satisfied with anything, now, and therefore I think the Confederate soldier, when asked by a Union lady, in Maryland, "why the Confederate soldiers all dressed so shabbily," made a most excellent reply when he informed her that "we always wore our worst clothes when we went to a hog killing!" Though we may need, and are willing to wear most anything our fair and generous daughters may make and send us, still we find it rather difficult to become left handed. So, if they will just put the buttons and strings on at the right places, we won't grumble if they are a *little* odd in shape. . . .

J.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, January 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Cotton Cards.

Such being the demand, we promised to advise our readers weekly as to the progress of the manufacture of Cotton Cards in the State Prison, and the terms on which they can be obtained. We have no change to announce. The machine now in operation turns out twenty four pairs a day, which are sold at six dollars each. Two other machines are nearly completed, and we learn that the increase will continue as rapidly as the machines can be made by the workmen, until about 300 pair shall be furnished daily. In the meantime, persons who furnish sheep and goat skins will have the preference, and next to them soldiers' families. The latter absorb the whole supply at present.

Southern Recorder.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Letter from J.T.S.

Headquarters, 20th Reg. Ga. Vols., }
near Fredericksburg, Va., Jan. 20, '63. }

Dear Enquirer: Since the date of my last, everything has been quiet along the Rappahannock. . .

J.T.S.

P.S.—Captain Mims, Co. I, requests me to tender to Misses Lucy and Emma Peabody, of your city, thanks for the donation of two splendid carpet blankets for his company. The gifts were appropriately distributed to two of our most needy and brave boys, who will ever bear the names of the beautiful and charitable donors in lasting remembrance. We trust their lucent example will be so far imitated until every soldier in our army will be provided with warm covering to shield him from the excessive cold of this latitude. Fair damsels, whom shall we thank next?

J.T.S.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

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

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

Dog skins make the best leather for the manufacture of cotton cards. Those who supply dog skins can get cards in Milledgeville, manufactured at the Penitentiary, at six dollars per pair. Money will not buy them—nothing but dog or other skins. The great question is now presented to the people of Georgia whether they will do without dogs or clothes.

[Aug. Chron.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 7

Cotton Cards.

A small lot of best A No. 10 Cotton Cards (Whittemore Cards) on consignment, to be closed out immediately.

Rosette, Lawhon, & Co.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Athens (Ga.) Factory, we learn, has been selling yarn at three dollars per bundle at the factory all the time, limiting the quantity to a family in such a way as not to allow one family to get more than another. In the same way the Macon Factory has been selling its shirting, allowing one piece to a family, the head of which was to register his or her name, so that no advantage may be gained. The cloth is furnished to one or more agents in the city who pay twenty-five cents per yard for it and sell it to the families at an advance of ten per cent. By this

generous and enlightened policy, much good has been done; by its adoption on a larger and more extended scale by all the Manufacturers in the State, a much greater amount of good may be done.—Sou. Cultivator.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Letters from J. T. S.

Camp 20th Georgia Regiment, }
Toombs' Brigade, Pickett's Division, }
Near Fredericksburg, Va., Feb. 1, '63. }

Dear Enquirer: . . .

The amusements of the camp since the late heavy fall of snow have changed from "base" to "snow-balling"—both of which are very healthful exercises and serve to drive away the *ennui* of camp. On yesterday the boys of the 15th Georgia, with a ragged blanket for a flag, made a furious onset with snowballs on the "hard 'uns" of the 20th. The challenge was instantly accepted and a most magnificent and terrific battle of snowy missiles raged until the 15th was driven furiously homeward and forced to yield their colors and surrender. Soon thereafter the 20th and 15th Georgia shook hands, and forming in a vast line of battle, advanced and made a gallant and dashing charge on Corse's Virginia Brigade, and after a most exciting combat with them, drove the Virginians, helter skelter, to their huts for protection. The sport was exhilarating and exciting and continued for more than one hour. To-day the Virginians came over with their water buckets filled with balls, but were disappointed in learning our regiment had gone out on picket. We shall satisfy them soon.

I had almost forgotten to state to you that some of the donors feel much offended that the contributions of this regiment to the Charleston and Fredericksburg sufferers have never been published, though we all feel confident they have been faithfully applied to the object for which they were specially contributed. The donations were very handsome, and the fact of their not being published may cause our friends at a distance to think there is no liberality in the 20th Ga.

Professor James Ryan has been employed as the teacher and leader of a new brass band for the 20th Ga. Regiment, and with the funds contributed by the officers thereof, has sent to Richmond to purchase the instruments. We have great confidence in the capacity of our friend Ryan to teach the art, and look forward with pleasure to the time when we shall be marching in the enemy's country to the music artfully elicited by his clarion key bugle.

J. T. S.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 17, 1863, p. 2. c. 4-5

Camp 20th Georgia Regiment, }
Near Fredericksburg, Va., Feb. 4, 1863. }

Dear Enquirer: . . .

On several occasions of late, some soldiers of this regiment have exhibited to your humble correspondent the letters they have received from their wives, in which the most piteous and lamentable complaints are made of their wants, and the cold, uncharitable treatment they receive from those who promised them faithfully before leaving for the war that their wives and little ones should not suffer—for a home, food or raiment, so long as their sole support was thousands of miles away in the active services of the Confederacy. One writes that she only gets

forty cents per pair, for making pantaloons, and ten pairs are all she can make if she could only succeed in getting that many per week to make. She then says the extraordinary cold weather causes the whole income from her labor to be expended for fuel, or herself and little babes must freeze. Oh! there must yet be some sympathetic hearts and purses in chivalrous Columbus, and they at once should take this matter in hand and alleviate the wants of the suffering families of absent and disabled or deceased soldiers.

In connection with this, would it not be an easy matter for the benevolent ladies of Columbus to co-operate together and establish a free market in the city, on the plan of one now in the most successful operation in the city of Montgomery, Alabama? At the latter place we saw some of the prettiest girls, of the highest positions of wealth and society, daily dispensing contributions made by themselves and solicited from those who were able to give, to the wanting families of the poor, absent soldiers. They seemed like beautiful angels on errands of mercy, exhibiting the highest virtues of their hearts. Young ladies of Columbus, get you up a free market—make the stay at home, money idolaters, foot the bill. Press the importance of the charity upon their hard hearts and make them loosen their purse strings. Who will immortalize their names?

There is a general complaint of a dearth of medicines among the surgeons in this portion of the army. What cause there can be for such scarcity is beyond comprehension, when so many steamers with other governmental supplies are continually running the blockade. We can only apprehend that there is a screw loose somewhere, and that speculation on the curatives is so rampant and the profits so great that the Government, which we ever believe means well, is *euchred* by some of the numerous sharps in its employ. . .

By the way, we learn that Maj. Dillard is having manufactured large quantities of clothing and shoes. Cannot this estimable gentleman fix it somehow that our Georgia boys could get clad and shod from his bountiful supply? We are nearly "Georgia Majors" in apparel, and then it is very cold to have nothing on but a shirt collar and spurs.

J.T.S.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 17, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

From Texas.—A late private letter, from a friend in Galveston, says: This city is being fortified with the utmost rapidity and dispatch which a zealous and efficient general and a willing people can command. Night and day the works of defence [sic] are being constructed, and in a few days more it will be impregnable to a very large fleet. Hurrah for Magruder, he has imbued new life and vigor among us. "Freedom or death" is the Texan motto. The Yankee prisoners in our city are treated with great kindness; most of the officers are at large—too much kindness, in my humble opinion, for villains who came here avowedly to turn our slaves into demons and murderers, our country into waste and ashes, and our ladies into—what?—Memphis Appeal.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, February 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

. . . We are not defending the importers because of any great advantage to our people that enures [sic] from their running the blockade. Our readers are aware that we long since arrived at the conclusion that goods running the blockade were really of but little benefit to the people generally. Only a few among us can pay the prices demanded for them, and those few are generally those who are making fortunes by speculation or monopoly, and who can afford to pay any prices asked. The trade only serves to define classes among us, and to enable those who make large amounts by questionable practices to live better or to disport more fashionably than

the great mass who cannot afford blockade prices. The man whose income is no more than it was before the war derives no benefit whatever from cargoes running the blockade, though the telegraph should report "another arrival at a Confederate port" every day or night of the year.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The Indian Legion.—Major Thomas, commanding the Legion of Cherokee Indians, who have rendered much service to the Confederate cause in East Tennessee, was in our city yesterday. The Major is now with his aboriginal allies in the mountains on the border between this State and North Carolina, where he is *in reality* conciliating the tories. Let us mention a fact or two communicated to us by Major Thomas, to the credit of these dusky warriors. They excel any troops in either the Northern or Southern armies for subordination—an Indian always executes an order with religious fidelity. They scrupulously respect private property—there are no reports of depredations where they are encamped. They are the best scouts in the world, and hence the good that they have accomplished among the mountain tories and bush-whackers. A notice that Maj. Thomas' Indians are in a section of country brings in the dodgers at once, for they know that hiding out will not avail against the Cherokees. By their aid the Major has enlisted without bloodshed, a great many men in his corps of sappers and miners, who have thus been converted from mischievous tories and bush-whackers into useful employees of the Confederate Government. The Major, if the war lasts, will yet be of infinite service to the Government.—Knoxville Register, 21st.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Cure for Chills.—A lady subscriber to the Winchester, Tenn., Bulletin thinks it would be well for us to inform our readers and the public generally, that the *marrubium vulgare* plant, commonly called hoarhound [sic], is a certain cure. Boil it in water and drink freely of the tea, which though very bitter is a sure remedy. It cured her.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

A Good Wool Dye.—A gentleman in Terrell Co., Ga., says a good dye for wool, or woolen cloth, may be made of white oak and spanish oak bark. Make a strong decoction of these barks, and let the goods remain in it a day or two, and then set the dye by dipping them in a weak lime water.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Letters from "J. T. G."

Knoxville, Feb. 21st, 1863.

Editor Enquirer: Since the departure of the important personages that have enlivened "all" Knoxville for the past ten days, the denizens have lapsed into their usual ways. However, the attractive, "dashing" Belle Boyd, once an inmate of Fortress Monroe upon the charge of being a Confederate spy, perambulates Gay Street in all her glory. . . .

J.T.G.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 5

Novel Idea.—During a recent debate in the Confederate Senate, Mr. Phelan, of

Mississippi, adverted to the fact that he had seen white women, in "hoopless skirts and broad sun-bonnets" guiding the plow in Southern fields. He invoked God's blessing upon such women, and hoped that they would be "mantel ornaments in the parlors of Paradise."

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 5

Epsom salts are now manufactured at South Newport, McIntosh county, Ga.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, March 31, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

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

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

The Cheapest Food.—The cheapest and most nutritious vegetable used for food is beans. Prof. Liebig says that pork and beans form a compound of substances peculiarly adapted to furnish all that is necessary to support life. A quart of beans and a half a pound of pork will feed a small family for a day with good strengthening food. Four quarts of beans and two pounds of corned beef, boiled to rags, in fifty quarts of water, will furnish a good meal for forty men.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Cotton Card Manufacture.

On Tuesday last Gov. Brown sent a special measure to the Legislature in reference to the cotton card manufacturing enterprise in which the State has engaged as a partner. The message was referred to a special committee. We copy a report of its substance from the *Macon Telegraph*:

The Governor states that 100 pair cards could be turned out per day if there was on hand a supply of wire. Engagements have been made with a firm in Dalton—Messrs. Russell, Brother & Co., to make wire, and parties are also engaged to import a supply through the blockade. The exact cost of making a pair of cards is about \$4. Two new machines are completed, and three more well under way, with five more half done, and three large machines begun for making 44 inch card cloth for factories. About 1,200 cards have been made since the purchase by the State, which have been sold for sheep and dog skins. The Governor says that Messrs. Lee & Co. did not turn over more than wire enough to make 1,130 pair of cards, when they contracted to furnish enough to make 12,000, and recommends that the value of the wire be deducted from the sum to be paid for the Works. He does not deem it best to purchase the remaining half interest, as, according to the contract, the State controls the Works as fully as though it owned them all, and the interest cannot be bought except at an exorbitant price.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 7, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The Women Rising.—A crowd of women, some of them armed with revolvers and bowie-knives, entered the store of Rosenwald & Bro., on Triangular block, this morning, and took forcible possession of several pieces of calico.—The proprietor demurred to this *seizure*,

and rushed upon the woman who had the bowie-knife, and took it from her—also re-captured two bolts of calico in possession of the invaders. He has lost but one piece of goods, he thinks. The scene in Second street was, we learn, quite exciting for the time it was in progress—but the women shortly dispersed and the usual quiet of the neighborhood was resumed.

We know nothing of the cause of the outbreak, but sincerely deplore the circumstances. It is all wrong, decidedly wrong—and it behooves our authorities to take such action as will supply the destitute women of the vicinity, and thus prevent, for the future, any such *raids* upon private property. These women probably need *clothing* as well as *food*, and their wants should be supplied from public contributions, in the absence of employment that will yield sufficient remuneration for their toil! Men of wealth, open your coffers and let the poor be clothed and fed, before they become desperate and help themselves to what their hands can find.—Macon Confed, 1st.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 7, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

A Female Aid-de-Camp.—The Baltimore Clipper says Antonia J. Ford was the principal spy and guide for Captain Mosby in his recent raid on Fairfax C. H., and aided in planning the arrest of Gen. Slaughter, Wyndham and others. She was arrested and brought to the Old Capitol Prison, on Sunday last, with \$1,000 Confederate money on her person. The following is a copy of her commission:

To all whom it may concern: Know ye that, reposing special confidence in patriotism, fidelity and ability of Antonio J. Ford, I, J. E. B. Stuart, by virtue of power vested in me as Brigadier General, Provisional Army Confederate States, hereby appoint and commission her my Honorable Aid-de-Camp, to rank as such from this date. She will be obeyed, respected, and admired by all lovers of a noble nature.

Given under my hand and seal, Headquarters, Cavalry Brigade, at Camp Beverly, 7th October, 1861, and first year of our Independence.

J. E. B. Stuart.

By the General,
L. T. Bryan, A. A. G.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 7, 1863, p. 3, c. 7

Bath Paper Mill Destroyed.—We regret to learn that the Bath Paper Mill, situated on the South Carolina Railroad, six miles from the city, was destroyed by fire about 2 o'clock, p.m., yesterday. The roof of the building was discovered to be on fire, when every possible exertion was made to extinguish the flames; but owing to the prevalence of a high wind, all efforts to overcome the fire was of no avail—the entire building being consumed.

This is a severe loss, and in the present scarcity of paper will most seriously interfere with the publication of the journals that are dependent on the Mill for a supply of paper.—Augusta Const., 3d inst.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 7, 1863, p. 3, c. 7

We learn that fourteen bacon hams were sold in this city on yesterday, and brought the small sum of nine hundred and eighteen dollars and seventy-five cents. These hams, we learn, were raised by one of the oldest and best farmers, and were none of your little boney [sic] pieces of meat like that which you find scattered around some places in town, and better worth one dollar and twenty-five cents per pound than common meat is worth fifty cents. But that is a big

pile of money these hard times for fourteen hams of bacon. Why it is almost the price of a number one negro.

[Selma Sentinel.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 7, 1863, p. 3, c. 7

An exchange gives the following recipe to make cheap blacking.

To a tea-cup of molasses, stir in lampblack until it is black, then add the white of two eggs, well beaten, and to this add a pint of vinegar or whiskey, and put it into a bottle for use—shake it before using.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Corn and Bacon for Soldiers' Families.—I have 400 bushels of corn that I will sell to poor soldiers' families of Spalding county for one dollar per bushel; also, 2,000 lbs. of meat, at 40c per pound.

R. H. Tooley.

Griffin, Ga., March 28, 1863.

The above notice was posted by Mr. Tooley, a man of moderate means, who keeps a candy store in Griffin. He purchased these articles before the seizures, and now, with a generous liberality, while corn is selling in Griffin at \$2.50 per bushel, and bacon at 80 to 90c per lb., he is giving relief to soldiers' families at the prices named in his notice. There are many whose means would better enable them to assist the poor, but who are slow to follow his example.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Whiskey sells in Little Rock at two dollars and fifty cents a drink, and the purchaser is not allowed to pour it out, or gauge his own, so says the True Democrat.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

From the Augusta Constitutionalist of 11th.
Amazonian Display.

It is an old saying that "one might as well be dead as to be out of the fashion," and so a small portion of Richmond county women must have thought yesterday, as they followed the fashion of female mobocracy, which was set them by some of our sister cities recently.—Some time during the morning, a number of Amazonian warriors—well, not a very large number—asssembled in the upper part of the city, and proceeded to the store of Mr. Reinhardt, where one of them queried:

"Got any shoes at a dollar a pair?"

"No," responded the store keeper.

"Any calicer, at 50 cents a yard?"

"No," said Mr. R.

"Well, that's all we're goin' to pay for 'em," responded one of the female women.

By this time, Reinhardt began in the language of the Irish lawyer, to "smell a mice, to see it brewing in the storm," and, therefore, determined to "crush it in the bud." Consequently he informed his warlike patrons that he had some important out-door business to attend to, and could not wait upon them; with which explanation, he locked up his store, and left.

The Amazonians then visited the grocery store of Mr. E. Gallaher, near the Upper Market, but were received there with some show of resistance. In the meantime, information having been conveyed to Mayor May, he started for the field of operations, with two of the Police Officers, at the sight of whom the crowd "skedaddled" in every direction.

A gentleman asked one of them if they wanted bread, to which she replied in the negative, and said that she had bread enough, but wanted meat. Upon being asked why they made this demonstration, she replied: "We heard that they had raised the red flag all over the country, and people only had to go and take what they wanted."

What the red flag is we do not know. Perhaps it is something of the balmoral kind.

The whole affair was a very insipid thing, and perhaps hardly worth a local item, but as exaggerated reports may get abroad, and possibly "cross the line" to "the aid and comfort" of our enemies, we have thought proper to give a correct statement of it, to show that it did not amount to much after all, and was soon quieted. Several of the parties implicated were not citizens of Augusta, and were of the real Amazonian style of female architecture.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Marriages in the Army—A Caution.—A letter from Raleigh, N. C., contains the following paragraph. It needs no explanation:

Some of our soldiers who have wives and children at home, have married again among the Virginia girls. The sweet, lovely damsels of the Valley and Fredericksburg little think, as they take these gay young gentlemen for "better or for worse," that they have left other devoted wives and prattling chaps behind. An instance of this sort "leaked out" a short time ago. A "nice young Lieutenant" of a Louisiana regiment wrote a very long endearing letter to his wife and children in Louisiana, and about the same time wrote a most affectionate, loving letter to his newly married bride, who was staying a few miles away from the camp, and accidentally, but unfortunately for him, he sent the wrong letter to each, so that his lovely bride got the letter intended for the wife of his "buzum," and she the other. I guess that made a "fuss in the family," if not in both families.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

A very painful and disgraceful scene has occurred on the streets of Milledgeville. An immense crowd of women collected and helped themselves to dry goods in the stores of some Jewish merchants here—Gans & Co.—and were about to help themselves to cotton yarns at Waltzfelder's—who are connected with the factory. Judge Harris appealed to them to desist from such lawless conduct, and their wants should be supplied; whereupon a large purse was made up for their relief. It was not suffering, so much as a spirit of revenge toward the exactions of these houses, that urged these deluded women to this course.—They did not seek provisions, though provisions stores were at hand, but helped themselves to fancy dry goods, such as they never wore in their lives. It was a painful spectacle, because it will be distorted into an outbreak of the hungry and suffering. They were all comfortably clad, and looked more like Amazons than starving people.—Correspondence of Macon Telegraph.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

The Lynchburg, Va., Republican, says: A fine fat sheep raised by Wm. Hix, Esq., on his farm in Amherst, was sold to one of the butchers in the city, on Saturday, to be killed for mutton, at the handsome price of \$130. A year ago and the same animal would have brought from five to

six dollars. A yoke of ordinary work oxen, in low order, sold here Saturday for \$800. When our country friends talk of the high prices of articles purchased from stores in town, don't it sound much like the pot calling the kettle black.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 21, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

James C. Gibbes, of Columbia, S. C., has arrived from abroad, bringing with him machinery for making cotton cards and other purposes.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 21, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

"To be done with two mice, a rat, a cat, and a cataract," is said to have been the order given by a young lady in New York for the dressing of her hair, to a fashionable artist in that city. Ridiculous! Not at all. Her great grandmother, no doubt, had her hair turned up over a cushion, two feet high, and powdered into the bargain. Times are not as they were; but the latter days, in matter of dress, are no more absurd than the former. Let the "menagerie and waterfall style" have its little day, as did the pyramidal "mode" of old.—Chattanooga Rebel.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

A New Idea—Cotton Cards.—We are informed that there is a farmer in Washington county, who spins his cotton filling without the aid of cards. The process is simple. He goes to the gin house or lint room, puts the light flakes of cotton ginned into a basket, not packed, carries it to the spinning wheel, and the thread is made with rapidity. With a little practice, more thread can be made in a day, than with the aid of cotton cards. If kerseys are desired to be made, put *cow hair* into the gin with the cotton, and it will be thrown into the lint room nicely mixed. The same process as above, will give him the filling he desires. Will our farmers practice upon the important idea thrown out?—Milledgeville Recorder.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, April 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

Columbus Relief Association.

This Association will commence business today in the house formerly occupied by Mr. E. A. Smith, on the east side of Broad street, below the Bank of Columbus.

Its object, as the public has already been advised, is to buy provisions and sell them at cost to the families of absent soldiers and others whose means are not sufficient to enable them to pay war prices. The want of transportation, with the inadequate supply has advanced the price of provisions beyond the ability to buy of many honest, but poor people in our community. The large number of laborers, too, which the stagnation of the regular channel of industry has thrown upon the cities, has not permitted the wages of labor to advance in a ratio corresponding with the advance in the price of provisions, and, in consequence, much suffering has been entailed upon a most deserving class of our population. Under the beneficent operations of the plan inaugurated to-day, it is expected that at least the profits of the merchant will be saved to the consumer. This to the needy laboring man is no inconsiderable item. It may enable him to put shoes on his feet and clothing on his body, or to provide these little comforts to his wife and little ones.

The object and end of this Association are thus briefly stated: the rest is in the hands of the farmers of the country. After all that we have done, if we cannot secure the generous encouragement and co-operation of this class of our fellow-citizens, failure is inevitable.—We,

therefore, earnestly appeal to them to assist us—not indeed with their money, but with their trade. We ask in the name of those whose natural protectors, even now, are standing on the brink of battle, ready with their lives to defend everything we possess or hope for in this life; in behalf of those to whom succor and relief is the direct command of the Almighty—the suffering poor—that our association receive from provision raisers and others thro'out the country that encouragement to which its noble purpose entitles it. While affording them an opportunity of contributing to the needy, we shall at the same time make it to their interest to trade with us.

Through the liberality and patriotism of the Eagle and Columbus Factories in furnishing as large quantities of bacon at 50 cents per pound, and Messrs. Habersham & Sons, of Savannah, who have furnished with twenty-five casks of rice at 17 cents per pound, and Mr. E. T. Shepperd and J. E. Hurt who furnished us sweet potatoes at \$2 per bushel, we are enabled to commence operations under very favorable circumstances.

L. G. Bowers, President.
B. F. Coleman,
Jno. D. Gray,
H. M. Jeter,
D. B. Thompson,
Jno. Quinn,
Directors.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The Raid on McMinnville.

We have conversed with a gentleman just from McMinnville. He represents the outrages of the enemy in that quarter as surpassing any yet perpetrated in Middle Tennessee. His account is substantially as follows:

The enemy appeared on the Northwest side of the town at noon on Monday.—Tidings of his approach had been brought in an hour or two before, allowing the stray cavalymen, convalescent soldiers and others a chance of escape. There was a company of Provost guardsmen present, who made a stand against the first advance for the purpose of giving our wagons, *et cetera*, a fair start. After a brisk skirmish of half an hour, overpowering numbers forced this handful of men to disperse. Some escaped and others were captured. There being no further obstacle the Federals proceeded at once to the public square. They were mostly mounted infantry, estimated at between six and ten thousand in number.

Their first business was the destruction of the large Cotton Factory, near the railroad bridge. It is one of the most extensive, and has been also one of the most useful in the South. It was completely destroyed. They then burnt the depot buildings, and adjoining houses, and the bridges across the Barren Fork. . . —Chatta. Rebel, 26th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

Tallow Candles.—It may be of some interest to our numerous readers to know that, with not a cent of additional expense, tallow candles can be made fully equal in point of merit to the common star candle:

To two pounds of tallow add one teacup full of good ley from good ashes, and simmer over a slow fire, when a greasy scum will float on top; skim this off for soap, (it is almost soap

already) as long as it continues to rise. Then mould your candles as usual, making the wicks a little smaller, and you have a pure hard tallow candle, worth knowing how to make, and one that burns as long, and gives a light equal to sperm. The chemistry demonstrates itself. An ounce or two of beeswax will make the candle some harder, and steeping the wicks in spirits of turpentine will make it burn some brighter. I write with one before me—Mobile News.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 5, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Blackberry Wine.—The following is said to be an excellent recipe for the manufacture of superior wine from blackberries:

Measure your berries and bruise them, to every gallon adding one quart of boiling water; let the mixture stand 24 hours, stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight and let stand till following October, and you will have wine ready for use without any further straining or boiling, that will make lips smack as they never smacked under similar influence before.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Cotton Yarns for Soldiers' Families.

Mr. E. Steadman calls upon all the cotton yarn spinners of the State to meet in convention at Atlanta on the 15th inst., to arrange a united effort on the part of the factories to supply the destitute families of soldiers with yarns.

Col. Ira R. Foster, Quartermaster of the State, whose duty it has been made by the Legislature to procure supplies of yarn for soldiers' families, approves this call, and urges that the work be commenced as generally and as soon as possible.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

From Benning's Brigade.

Camp Wood.}
Near Gatesville, N. C.,}
April 26th, 1863.}

Ed. Enquirer:--Since my last to you, we have been continuing our march—seeking out provisions and forage for Lt. Gen. Longstreet's *corps d'armee*. From alpha to omega, we have been entirely successful in obtaining an abundant supply of bacon, lard, corn and fodder, for our peregrinating brigade, and the corps proper stationed in front of Suffolk. We have had an interesting time of it generally. Plenty of good food to eat, lots of pretty girls to greet us by the wayside and cast their angelic smiles upon us and bid us welcome to their boards and parlors; and then we have music from our brass band at every big mansion.

Our field and staff officers have had quite a gay time on the march and in the bivouac. For genuine gallantry, we will wager that Benning's Brigade is without a compeer, and the field, staff and line officers of the 20th Georgia pride themselves on being a head and shoulder taller in the art of fascination than the other regiments of the Brigade. But it is best to keep shady on this subject, lest some of our loving, lonely wives at home might surmise we were playing off as single Apollos in this section where Virgin beauty is as plentiful as the whortleberries in this old

State of primitive customs and genuine hospitality. A thousand blessings say we on the old Hog and Hominy region! . . .

But I fear, friend Martin, several of the boys of our Brigade have unconsciously allowed the beauteous damsels of this plain, domestic and chivalrous State to bear their hearts away, when they spiritedly drove away in their unique and common one-horse chaise—it being the only vehicle left by the vandals, who have stolen all the buggies and carriages. True must be the patriotism of those who can forego the elegant carriage for the rude, one-horse chaise. Well the contrast in our eyes makes the beauty of the girls more resplendent, and has a dash of genuine independence about it. What say you?

Such a thing as charging a soldier an iota for board or bed is an exception to the prevailing custom in this part of rural North Carolina, i. e., in the counties of Pasquotank, Perquimons, Chowan and Gates. Even the wives of the renegades and disloyal citizens have treated us kindly and hospitably.

I observed a custom here well worthy of imitation in other States of the Confederacy. Children are required to work at something at an early age. Such sized boys as our *recherche* citizens at home would place under the immediate charge of a buxom sable nurse, here drop corn by a V fork, and do various other farm duties. This accounts for the reputation the North Carolinians bear wherever they go for industry and thrift.

But I fear I have tired your patience with this pencil scrawl on such a variety of scraps of paper, and must close to face a smoking meal of fresh shad, ham and eggs, fowl, sweet potatoes, corn bread and biscuit, which our servant Frank, with an exulting air, has spread on the mundane table, before our shed of rails and blankets, for immediate demolition. Three cheers three for North Carolina!

J.T.S.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

From the Dismal Swamp Region.

Camp Near Minnsville, }
Chowan county, N.C. }
April 25, 1863. }

Editor Enquirer:--For the last three months this Brigade has been on duty in the counties of Gates, Perquimons, Pasquotank and Chowan. The reason of our being here is to break up a next of Buffaloes (a set of lawless renegade and traitorous citizens) who have banded themselves together, and have given great annoyance to the loyal citizens. . . To the praise of your old State, Mr. Editor, I must say that we have met with the most hospitable people we have ever been among. Nothing seems to be too good for the "Dixie Boys," and every one seems to see how much they can do toward contributing to our comfort and enjoyment. Even when they take pay at all it is just the old prices before the war—eggs 10 to 15 cents per dozen, and the finest potatoes you ever saw at \$1 per bushel; corn \$1 per bushel; grown hens 25 cents each, and other things at like prices. Even the very poorest give away all they can spare. Our boys are loth [sic] to leave here, and if the exigencies of the service will permit, would be willing to remain during the balance of the war, and your correspondent thinks from indications some of them would make a lifetime home of it. Every evening our camps are thronged with citizens, and among them a host of the prettiest girls I ever saw (can't for the life of me see why you lived to be an old

bachelor, and then had to go all the way to Georgia to find a wife), and all seem overjoyed by the presence of the "Dixie Boys." Professor Ryan generally favors them with some music by his fine band. . . . Yours, J.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 26, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Cotton Spinners' Convention.

In conformity with a request published some time since, a meeting of the Cotton Spinners of the State was held at Atlanta, Ga., on the 15th of May.

There were present, John White, of Georgia Factory; Isaac Powell, High Shoals Factory; Hugh McLean, Agaudon Mill; Thomas Leslie, Troup Factory, and E. Steadman, Gwinnett Manufacturing Company. On motion, John White was elected Chairman, and E. Steadman, Secretary. After consultation the meeting agreed upon the following:

(Circular.)

To the Cotton Spinners of Georgia.

In pursuance of a call made upon the Cotton Spinners of Georgia to assemble in Convention in the city of Atlanta, for the purpose of taking into consideration the best means of supplying the great destitution in Cotton Yarns, now being felt all over our State, the undersigned duly assembled. After a deliberate examination of all the facts laid before us, to wit: the great scarcity of Cotton Yarns; the limited means of soldiers' wives and families; the probable continuance of this unholy war; and the apparent suffering that must continue to accrue to the families of our noble defenders on account of the scarcity of Yarns; and the almost impossibility of procuring Cotton Cards, we have determined to act upon the following plan, and earnestly request Cotton Spinners all over the State heartily to co-operate with us.

We hereby pledge ourselves to furnish to General Ira R. Foster, Quartermaster General of the State, *one-eighth of our production of Cotton Yarns weekly, at one-half the current prices at the time they are furnished.* These Yarns to be issued to the Inferior Courts of each county, and by them to be distributed to the destitute of their counties, as provided for by a resolution of the late Legislature. These Yarns to be delivered by us at the nearest depot of transportation.

This plan cannot fail to commend itself to every patriot of the Empire State.—Thousands of our fellow citizens, clad in the armor of war, are on distant fields battling for our rights and cheerfully risking their lives in defence [sic] of us, our homes and altars. Their families are consigned to our care. They are in great need of Yarns with which to weave them necessary clothing. Cotton Cards cannot be procured. Their only hope is in the factories of their State. To them they appeal, and to them they surely will not appeal in vain.

John White,
Georgia Factory.
Isaac Powell,
High Shoals Factory.
Hugh MacLean,
Aguadon Mill.
Thos. Leslie,
Troup Factory.

E. Steadman,
Gwinnett Manufacturing Company.

Quartermaster General's Office, }
Atlanta, May 15, 1863. }

The above circular is sent forth with the earnest hope, that every cotton spinner in Georgia will cheerfully and promptly respond to its appeal and act upon its plan.

I know of no act by which proprietors of factories can more surely nerve the arms of our brave soldiers, than by furnishing thread, by which the loved ones at home can be comfortably clad and protected from the rigors of a coming winter. A failure to respond will result in much suffering among the families of those who have sacrificed their all for our defense and our comfort. Let it be remembered that without the aid of factories, thread cannot be obtained, and the destitute poor cannot be clad. Let the families of our soldiers be fed and clothed, and they will more cheerfully and patiently bear the toils and suffering of the camp, and more gallantly meet the assault of the enemy. Let them be neglected, and dissatisfaction on the part of many, and desertion in some, will inevitably follow. How much then depends upon the action of our cotton spinners in this matter.

In behalf of the destitute families of our gallant soldiers who appeal to the cotton spinners of Georgia, we appeal with confidence that they will not disappoint us, but will nobly and patriotically come to our aid in this our time of need.

The yarns so obtained will be furnished *gratuitously* to the destitute of our State.

Ira R. Foster,
Quartermaster General State of Georgia.

P.S.—Each daily of the State will copy the above three times—each weekly twice. As the matter is one of charity, it is hoped that the charges for insertion will be as small as possible—if made. Bills presented at the office will be paid.

I.R.F.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 26, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Substitute for Copperas.—To the Ladies: Copperas is composed of sulphuric [sic] acid, or oil of vitriol and iron, and is called by chemists sulphate [sic] of iron. A better material for dyeing, and the one invariably used by dyers, is called acetate of iron, and is thus prepared:

Take common vinegar, the stronger the better, put into it rusty nails, or any pieces of rusty iron, and let it stand for several days; the vinegar will eat off or dissolve the rust, and when it ceases to act on the iron, pour off the clear liquor and use it as you would copperas, and you will find it a much better article, and cost you nothing.

E. N. Elliott, Chemist.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, May 26, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

Not long since we heard a young lady say that hereafter she intended to buy none but homespun dresses. It was a wise conclusion, and we hope every woman in the Confederacy will follow her example, and buy no more of those goods which blockade runners are palming off on the people as from England, when, in reality, they are from Yankeedom, and thus save gold in the country which, by this means, goes into the pockets of the enemy. This revolution has

proved that the women of the South are not mere butterflies of fashion; they have labored cheerfully and made sacrifices uncomplainingly, and have proved themselves worthy of their patriotic husbands who are in the field. The young ladies have learned lessons of usefulness and economy and will make model wives for our brave young soldiers when they return from the bloody field to peaceful pursuits.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Spinning Without Cards.—Perhaps it is not known to all to whom it might be of service, that very good and even yarn may be spun from cotton *just as it comes from the gin*, as can be made from rolls. This has been, and is now done very successfully, by people of more ingenuity and industry than those who are continually grumbling about the prices of cards.—Macon Mess.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

From the Augusta Chronicle, 28th.
Cheering from Arkansas.

We have had the pleasure of an interview with a gentleman recently from Camden, Arkansas, who has kindly furnished us with some facts in regard to the situation of affairs in that State, which cannot fail to be of great interest to our readers. Our informant is a gentleman of rare cultivation, strong good sense, and pleasing conversational powers, and his knowledge of affairs in that quarter is ample and reliable.

The social condition of the people of Arkansas is most encouraging. The war has proved to them a blessing, in the sense that it has brought out the resources of the country, taught the inhabitants self-reliance, and developed their slumbering energies. In the enterprise and activity, born of the emergency, the State has become a perfect hive of industry.—Factories, machine shops, forges, foundries, etc., abound, where articles for home use, and for the army, are abundantly supplied. Salt wells have been found and the manufacture of salt is carried on extensively and successfully. The tanning of hides, for the past eight months, has been beyond all parallel in the history of the State. By precaution and a wise foresight, cotton and woolen cards are plenty, and many families are engaged in carding, spinning, and weaving cloth, both for domestic purposes and for clothing the soldiers. Our informant mentioned some households where eight hundred yards had been woven the past year, who intended this year to increase the amount to one thousand yards. Under the quickening influence of the times, the whole State is alive with industrial enterprise.

The crops this year, we are happy to learn, are very bountiful, and the breadth of wheat sown, and now nearly ready for harvest, is at least four fold that of any previous year. All kinds of provision crops will yield generously.

There is no suffering among the poor in Arkansas. The Legislature appropriated a million and a half for the benefit of the poor and the families of soldiers. And in addition, labor is everywhere wanted and commands liberal compensation. Under the circumstances, it is impossible to resist the conviction that the people are even better off than before the war commenced. . . .

On the whole, the statement which we have listened to, and which we have here perhaps but imperfectly set down, is of the most hopeful character, and if any fears are felt for Arkansas, we think they may be dismissed. Her career, glorious as it has been in the past, we predict will

be yet more glorious, and we feel a glow of pride that she is an honored and prominent member of the fair sisterhood of Southern States.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

From the Knoxville Register.
Stonewall Jackson's Message to the Women of the Confederacy.

After a visit to the Rappahannock army, the writer of this made a parting call on General Jackson, in his tent. As we stood exchanging the last words, some reference was made to what our ladies were doing. "Yes," said he, "but they must not entice the men away from the army. You must tell them so for me. We are fighting for principle, for honor, for everything we hold dear. If we fail we must lose everything. We shall then be slaves—we shall be worse than slaves—we shall have nothing worth living for."

I am sure the women of the Confederacy will give these words of the now lamented hero a place in their hearts. Let them not be impatient even about their friends in the army coming on visits home. Let them encourage and cheer them in staying at their posts whenever and so long as may be necessary.

But, whether there may have been much occasion for such a suggestion to them or not, the words which Jackson spoke in connection with it, are words alike noble and solemn, to which every man, as well as every woman, in the Confederate States ought to listen. Let our soldiers inscribe them on their banners. Let our citizens at home keep them before their eyes. Let those who are mad in the pursuit of gain, amid the sufferings of their country, aid their fellow-citizens, and give ear to the tones of warning which these words convey

L.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

Alcohol from China Berries.—Messrs. Beusse & Hines, of this place, are now manufacturing alcohol from china berries. They have succeeded in making it ninety per cent. proof. It has been tested, and pronounced an excellent article for mechanical purposes. The enterprise deserves encouragement.—Athens Banner.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

Mrs. Wm. N. Wyatt has sent us a sample of soft soap made without the use of a particle of grease, which is equal to the best article of the kind we ever saw; and as the process of making it is simple and the ingredients within the reach of all, we take pleasure in making it known that the public may be benefitted thereby.

Take corn shucks, remove the hard, or shank end, strip those up find, and place them in a pot or kettle of strong boiling ley [lye], stir until all the particles of shuck are consumed; add a tea-cup full of pine gum or rosin, to an ordinary pot full, and you will have as good soap as you could wish. We presume that the soap could be hardened in the usual way, if desirable.—Marion Commonwealth.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Pine apples are selling in Mobile at ten dollars apiece.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 3-4

A Most Horrid and Fiendish Murder Committed by a Member of the Third Georgia Cavalry.

Ed. Enquirer: The particulars of this horrible murder we hasten to lay before your readers. The awful deed was committed at midnight, on Ashley's Farm, near Mount Hebron Church. Hear the confession of the dastardly wretch: It was midnight, when all nature seemed hushed in quiet repose, and the weary soldiers were slumbering in fancied security upon their pallets, save the martial tread of the watchful sentinel as he paced his post, vigilantly guarding his comrades from skulking intruders, when suddenly from the west, dark clouds ominously gathered upon the horizon; when, as time grew apace, the muttering thunders and vivid sheets of lightning darting like forked tongued serpents across the heavens indicated a terrific storm. The heavens were pervaded with darkness--darker and blacker it grew--peal after peal rent the air; the lightnings flashed, the thunder roared, the earth quaked and vibrated at sounds of heaven's artillery; large drops of rain fell thick and fast. I awoke! Would to heaven that I could have remained as unconscious as my sleeping comrades. Slowly and cautiously an object, apparently invisible, came creeping towards me; the monster had taken hold of my foot. I tried to speak but could not; my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth; a dizziness came over my bewildered brain; large drops of perspiration stood upon my forehead. I endeavored to awaken my companion, but my strength failed me. I grew faint.--Another flash more vivid, accompanied by terrific peals of thunder, revealed--Oh, God! how can I describe it! It was already on my body. I used every effort to shake the monster off, but could not move a hand. I almost ceased to breathe. I could not endure such awful agony much longer. With one tremendous bound I grasped my bowie knife and pistol with one hand, and with the other grasped the monster by the head. My teeth were clenched, my eyes protruded from their sockets. I raised the murderous weapon in the air, and, with giant strength, plunged my knife into the largest, fattest, bloodiest looking body bedbug I ever saw. Steve Wells told me to lie still, or he would kick me out of bed.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

New Paper Mill.

We learn that some enterprising gentlemen from Georgia went to Tennessee, a short time ago, and purchased a paper mill that was exposed to the enemy, and succeeded in removing its machinery just before a raid of the enemy swept through the region where it was located. It is to be put up somewhere in Georgia.

There is no enterprise more important, or more promising of speedy returns, than paper mills. A half dozen new ones, of the largest capacity, would scarcely supply the demand for paper.—Some of our enterprising blockade runners might import the machinery, and mills could be in running order in three or four months. Will not capitalists consider the great good they might do, in risks like this?

Books, papers and tracts can only be published at an enormous price, owing to the scarcity of paper. The religious, educational, and literary advancement of our people is sadly affected by the paper famine, which is in the power of our capitalists to remove.—Aug. Const.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

A Receipt to Dye Black.—We publish for the benefit of our lady readers, the following

recipe which has been furnished us, to dye cotton a beautiful jet black colour [sic]:

1 pot of red oak ooze; 1 do. of maple dye; 1 do. of strong ley; 1 do. of strong copperas water.

Dip the hank in the red oak, and next in the ley [lye], and then in the copperas water five times. Then dip in the maple, ley [lye], and copperas water five times. It is no humbug. Try it.—Atlanta Intell.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Deacon Johnson is a great temperance man, and sets a good example of total abstinence as far as he is seen.

Not long ago he employed a carpenter to make some alterations in his parlor, and in the corner near the fireplace, it was found necessary to remove the wainscoting, when lo! a discovery was made that astonished everybody. A brace of decanters, a tumbler, and a pitcher were cozily reposing there as if they had stood there from the beginning.

The Deacon was summoned, and as he held the blushing bottles, he exclaimed:

"Well, I declare, this is curious, sure enough! It must be that old Burns left them when he went out of this 'ere house thirty years ago."

"Perhaps he did," returned the carpenter, "but, Deacon, the ice in the pitcher must have friz mighty hard to stay all this time."

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Palmetto Hats.—A correspondent of the Mobile Gulf City Journal, gives the following mode of preparing the Palmetto Leaf for making hats:

"The leaf must be taken while very young and tender, (before it comes to maturity, as at that age a nice hat could not be made of it.)

"The proper mode of getting and preparing is thus: When the bud is about eighteen or twenty inches high, dig below the surface of the earth and cut off the bud where it joins the root; boil in clean water four or six hours, take it out, place it in the sun for six days, when it will be bleached a beautiful white, and ready for being manufactured into hats; dampen before using.

"The long leave of Cabbage Palmetto is much better than the short, or swamp leaf. Now (April or May) is the proper time to prepare it.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Alum.—We have in our office a specimen of crude native alum, which was found in York District, S. C., on the lands of Mr. O. Spratt, about one-fourth a mile from his ferry. Two of his sons being in a hail storm sought shelter under a shelving rock. Exuding from the crevices of the rock they found the crystals. The extent of the mine is not known. We presume it will be immediately explored.—Mountain (N.C.) Eagle.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 5

Blue Stone.—We have on hand at this office a sample of Blue Stone, manufactured at the Polk county Copper mines. This is an article indispensable to telegraph operators, and for some other purposes, and in general demand among farmers at seeding time. The supply had become nearly exhausted, but it is now being largely manufactured at Ducktown, and no further difficulty will be experienced in procuring it.—Athens Post.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 9, 1863, p. 4, c. 2

Many of our soldiers being constantly subject to change of waters and trying exposure, suffer from the flux. An almost immediate remedy for this painful affection of the bowels is found, says an old head, in the use of sage tea, with some red pepper stirred in it. Let it be drank at intervals, and in a short time the patient will be entirely relieved.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The Raid into Florence.

The Federal cavalry, under Col. Cornyn, entered Florence on last Thursday. The force was about 1,000 strong. The stores, &c., were broken open and robbed. Martin, Weakly & Co's three large cotton factories were burnt. They worked up about 4,000 bales of cotton per annum, and the loss is a heavy one to the owners and the country. There was a skirmish in or near the town, one man was killed and a few wounded on our side. An old man named Bob White was killed at the factories. The enemy soon retired. Five prisoners, left drunk in the town, were brought up here on Monday.

We learn, that the Federals, in large force, advanced up to Bear Creek, on the Tuscumbia side—Roddy's forces opposed them there. In the meanwhile they sent a portion of their cavalry over to the Florence side to burn the Factories, while nearly all our forces were confronting them at Bear Creek. In this way, they seem to have deceived our officers and accomplished their design to a partial extent—that of burning and destroying our factories, machinery, &c.

A deserter from the Yankees at Florence states their force to have been 2,000, with 8 mounted howitzers. That they crossed the river near Pittsburg Landing on gunboats, &c. There were five regiments, the 7th Kansas, 10th Missouri, 9th Illinois, &c.—Huntsville Adv., 3d.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

A Texas paper has the following:

We learn by a gentleman from Hempstead, that the ladies of that county gave a fair on last Tuesday night in Hempstead, for the benefit of Waller's Battalion, the proceeds of which amounted to upwards of ten thousand dollars. This is the largest contribution we have yet heard of at any one fair, and speaks stronger than any language for the patriotism of Austin county.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Beech Tree Leaves.—The leaves of the beech tree, collected at autumn, in dry weather, form an admirable filling for beds. The smell is grateful and wholesome, they do not harbor vermin, are very elastic, and may be replenished annually without cost.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 4.

Correspondence of the Atlanta Intelligencer. Food and Raiment.

Dear Sir: You have kindly allowed me the use of your columns heretofore, to treat on divers subjects bearing, as I thought, materially upon the public weal; I now desire to say something which may be of advantage on the subjects of food and raiment. . .

As to raiment—my own wardrobe (always very scant) is to the patch, pretty threadbare and very little on hand, but never did I feel more defiant than now.—We shall find out after a little, that it is not in the Yankees we have to "live, move and have our being;" we shall be forced to live without them, and no tear on that account shall ever bedew my cheek. I want to live without them, and my children after me to the latest generation.—They have drenched in tears and blood, and filled with woe and wailing, the fairest land and the most prosperous and happy people on the globe. I have no fellowship—I want none, for such a people. But this is a digression. My subject is raiment. This we can make—we can grow wool, raise flax, and raise cotton, and all these we can spin into thread *without carding*. Let no one be startled at this. It has been done, and having been done, can be accomplished again.—Cards were invented long after clothes were made. Our good women will fine this out after a little, and this they will do. Through great privations and labor, they have already been the active agents, the main instruments, in clothing our armies, and, cards or no cards, they will clothe their children. A good thread can be made from cotton on the common spinning wheel without carding. It takes, however, two to do it, one to turn the wheel, and the other to draw and properly adjust the lint. But this is too slow a process—the "flax wheel" of olden times is the machine to make thread without carding. My mother spun on one when I was a boy. The operator sits on a chair and works a treddle [sic] with her feet, which puts the whole machine in motion. She uses both hands in adjusting the lint, and drawing and twisting the thread ready for use. The whole machine used to cost about three dollars. Some of them are kept as a sort of family "heir loom," and can be easily duplicated—will some one do it? If good warp cannot be made n this way, good filling can, and that constitutes one half of cloth after it is made. If our blockade runners would bring cotton spinning machinery from England instead of fancy articles, it would be of much more advantage to the country. I trust this will be done.

Respectfully,

John W. Lewis.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 16, 1863, p. 3 c. 5

Latest from Florence.

A friend who left Florence on Tuesday evening, brings the latest news from Roddy's command. It had returned from the pursuit of the Yankees, under the brutal Cornyn, having followed them to Hamburg, where, under the protection of gunboats, they got aboard transports and crossed the Tennessee. Hannon's regiment was in advance and had a skirmish near Hamburg, without loss. It was impossible to charge the enemy at the river, when embarking, on account of the nature of the ground, the thick woods and bushes preventing it, except by a road which, for a considerable distance, exposed them to a direct fire from the gunboats. Cornyn's force is variously estimated at 800 to 2000. Roddy's command, consisting of his own, Hannon's and Biffle's regiments, were much too scattered in squads, foraging, on detail service, &c., to be concentrated in time, for successful fighting pursuit.

The Vandals burnt the Masonic Hall, and every machine, blacksmith and carpenter shop in Florence, and set fire to a drug store, which, if consumed, would have communicated fire to and destroyed nearly all the business part of the town. A Federal soldier demanded of the incendiary, who applied the torch, what he meant by it, which caused a quarrel between them, that was terminated by a Federal Lieutenant stepping up and shooting dead the soldier who interfered to prevent the Vandal act. Martin, Weakley & Co.'s three factories were burnt

likewise.

Almost every private vehicle was carried off or destroyed, under the pretext that they were sometimes used for ambulances. Horses and mules were taken, and negroes who flocked to the Yankees were mounted on them and taken off. Individuals were robbed of money, jewelry, &c., &c., and all the usual savage depredations were committed. Cornyn promised to return again when the wheat fields were ripe for harvest.—Huntsville Confederate, 5th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

Dedicated to Miss Mollie E. Moore.
By W. P. H.

The Southern Cross.
AIR—The Power of Prayer.

'Midst the battle's wild carnage and cannon's loud roar,
When the brave soldiers struggle for liberty true,
To the breeze unfurled, there the broad pinions soar
Of the broad Southern cross, with the red, white and blue.

On the fields of the Potomac there rallied the brave,
And hurled back the tyrant's unprincipled crew,
And the foe saw the banner triumphantly wave
With the proud Southern cross of the red, white and blue.

On the walls of Fort Sumter 'twas thrown to the breeze,
When the great Northern Navy came boldly in view,
But the sons of the South drove them back to the seas,
And then honored the cross—with the red, white and blue.

Where the Father of Waters rolls down its dark tide,
The oft-baffled foemen the vile contest renew,
But vainly they struggle in their insolent pride
To banish the bright cross, with the red, white and blue.

Though by Hessians outnumbered, we never shall yield,
Nor for peace from a tyrant disgracefully sue,
Whilst a soldier is left to uphold on the field
The proud, glorious cross with the red, white and blue.

To the God of High Heaven we meekly would bow
And claim his protection and assistance anew.
And ask that in mercy He may freedom bestow
On the land of the cross, with the red, white and blue.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 23, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

What They Did.—During the recent Yankee raid into Florence they burnt the three Cotton Factories of Martin, Weakley & Co., which worked up 4,000 bales per year; the Woolen Factories of Darby, Benham & Co., and of James Martin & Son—5 factories. In Florence they burnt the Masonic Hall, one unoccupied tavern, two blacksmith, one coach and one carpenter's shops, three unoccupied houses, one small residence, &c. They broke open every store in the place, took what they could carry off, robbed citizens of money, watches, jewelry, horses, &c., took off some negroes, desolated and burnt Mrs. James Jackson's place, &c. They were only in Florence about three hours, and got off with but a trifling loss. Their success in this raid will stimulate to other raids into our region.

P.S.—We also learn that the Yankees burnt several Mills and Tan Yards in the county. Their force was only about 700 in Florence.—Huntsville Adv., 10th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 23, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

The Milwaukee correspondent of the Chicago Tribune (Republican) says:

Another disgraceful scene occurred in our city this afternoon, similar to that of a few days since. An enrolling officer, while engaged in his duties in one of the wards, was attacked by a large number of women armed with clubs, stones and other missiles, who very seriously injured him. He succeeded in escaping from the infuriated vixens by taking refuge in a grocery near by, and the mob dispersed without committing further outrages.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

An Honorable Flag.

We have seen a private letter stating that recently new Battle Flags had been distributed to the regiments in General Lee's army.

The Flag of the 35th Georgia Regiment, commanded by Col. BOLLING H. HOLT, of this city, has inscribed thereon—"Seven Pines," "Mechanicsville," "Cold Harbor," "Frazer's Farm," "Cedar Run," "Manassas," "Ox Hill," "Harper's Ferry," "Shephardstown," "Fredericksburg," and "Chancellorsville."

A regiment that has participated in so large a number of battles, and never beat a retreat nor suffered a defeat, may well feel proud of such a flag—and proud, too, that it has contributed its full share towards sustaining the honor and gallantry of its native State.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

An exchanged Massachusetts officer, who was taken prisoner on the Rappahannock, says of our soldiers:

Doubtless a great many reasons are given for our most disgraceful and disastrous defeat at Chancellorsville. There is only one real reason, and that the simplest possible. Our army didn't fight as well as that of our enemies. We had every possible advantage. Our numbers more than doubled theirs till Longstreet's reinforcements came up, which didn't then bring their forces up to 100,000 to oppose our 130,000. Indeed, it would now seem that Longstreet didn't come up at all. We had the advantage of position and no inconsiderable amount of entrenchment. Gen. Hooker's plan was admirably arranged and excellently carried out, until the fighting took place.—He exposed himself in the hottest place of danger and set an electrifying example of

heroism to the whole army. The terrible loss of life among our Generals shows that on the whole they were not found wanting at their posts of duty. We had men enough, well enough equipped and well enough posted, to have devoured the ragged, imperfectly armed and equipped host of our enemies from the face of the earth.

Their artillery horses are poor, starved frames of beasts, tied on to their carriages and caissons with odds and ends of rope and strips of raw hide. Their supply and ammunition trains look like a congregation of all the crippled California emigrant trains that ever escaped off the desert out of the clutches of the rampaging Commanche [sic] Indians. The men are ill-dressed, ill-equipped, and ill-provided, a set of ragamuffins that a man is ashamed to be seen among, even when he is a prisoner and can't help it. And yet they have beaten us fairly, beaten us all to pieces, beaten us so easily that we are objects of contempt even to their commonest private soldiers, with no shirts to hang out of the holes of their pantaloons, and cartridge boxes tied round their waists with strands of ropes. I say they beat us easily, for there hasn't been much of a fight up here on the Rappahannock after all, the newspapers to the contrary notwithstanding. There was an awful noise, for I heard it. There was a tremendous amount of powder exploded, for I saw the smoke of it ascend up to heaven. There was a vast amount of running done "faced by the rear rank," but I cannot learn that there was in any part of the field very much real fighting.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Forrest's forces on Friday last went in pursuit of a woman to whom suspicion had been attached. She had reached the Yankee pickets in front of Franklin when they came in sight, but on they dashed, driving in the Yankees and capturing their "booty." She proved to be a Miss Cushman, a theatre actress, claiming relationship with the celebrated Charlotte, and had upon her person plans and drawings of our fortifications, and the disposition made of the latter. It is said that she was a crinoline scout for McClellan in Virginia, and performed valuable services. Her fine talents are doubtless occupied at the present time in planning an escape from Columbia, where she is under guard.—Chatta. Rebel.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 30, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

To Destroy Vermin in Houses.—As the warm season approaches, when these ephemerides swarm and multiply, the following simple remedy is suggested to prevent a late querist from being flea'd alive: Up with your carpets, down with your curtains. In a pailful of cold water mix well 1 lb. of chloride of lime (having first diluted it into a thin paste in a bowl of water for facility of mixture,) with a mop wet and saturate well the floor, skirtings, and any other woodwork that will not suffer injury; then shut the doors and windows close. If there should be a suspicion of other tenants in the bedstead, take that down too. In three or four hours all will have disappeared or perished; but to insure perfect immunity from the plague, it might be well to repeat the lustration a second time, a day or two after. A house infested with bugs was completely expurgated on the second process as above at the cost of only 8 cents, together with the loss of a mop burnt by the fluid.—Builder.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 30, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

The Ladies of Vicksburg.

Among the heroic defenders of Vicksburg none merit more honorable mention than those of the gentler sex who dwell in that fire girdled city. We are told that most of them have excavated caves in the hill sides where they repose with their children safe from the bursting shells of the enemy, and all day long they toil for the soldiers, taking care of the sick and wounded, cooking for the well, and providing as far as possible for their comfort in the way of clothing. A wreath of glory waits every one of these heroines, when Vicksburg shall emerge triumphant from the tempest of fire. To say that they were in Vicksburg during the siege and to tell what they saw and experienced, will itself be worth the sufferings they have endured.—
Macon Tel.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, June 30, 1863, p. 3, c. 7

Dedicated to Miss Phil Edmondson.
By W. P. H.

A Fine Secession Gentleman.
AIR—The Fine Old English Gentleman.

I'll sing you a new ballad, that was written very late,
Of a fine secession gentleman that keeps a large estate;
He owns a thousand acres broad, of cotton-bearing lands,
And makes his twenty thousand clear, and works a hundred hands,--
Like a fine secession gentleman, all of the present time.

He does not own a chick or child, and has no pauper kin,
But for a race to catch a dime, you'll always find him in.
At every stage of politics, he talks exceeding loud,
And gives his voice for bitter war in every public crowd,--
Like a fine secession gentleman, all of the present time.

But when a small subscription list, for money takes the round,
No matter what the object is, he cannot then be found,
But if a scheme for profit starts, where nothing will be spent,
You'll find him late and early then, with nose upon the scent—
Like a fine secession gentleman, all of the present time.

He thinks our armies in the field deserves a laurel crown,
But if it costs a cent to make, let others pay it down;
He has a crib of corn in store, and bacon very nice,
Which any soldier's wife can get—by paying market price,--
Like a fine secession gentleman, all of the present time.

He bought his sugar and his tea, when things were not so dear,
And thinks he'll stand the "blockade" out, for yet another year—
He wonders how the soldier's wife her little children feeds,

And while he sips his good old wine, his neighbor's paper reads—
Like a fine secession gentleman, all of the present time.

To carry on this bloody strife, he has not paid a red,
But praises to the very skies, the brave and gallant dead.
If words could feed their hungry wives, the army would rejoice,
For ever to this holy cause, he gives his constant voice—
Like a fine secession gentleman, all of the present time.

And now, when life's last stage is o'er, and all accounts made up,
And from the icy hand of death, he drinks the bitter cup,
The world will give him o'er to one I need not name to you,
But should he reach the other place, what will the angels do
With this fine secession gentleman, all of the present time?

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

From the Richmond Christian Advocate.
A Cheap Light.

As times are very hard, or rather as it is quite difficult to get some articles of domestic use in these days of home-spun and Southern Rights, I send you two receipes [sic] that may be of some value to some of your subscribers.

For Making Copperas.—Take a stone jar, fill it with pieces of rusty scraps of iron, fill the jar with very strong vinegar, cover it, and let it stand for two weeks. One quart is equal to a pound of copperas.

To Make a Good Light at a Light Expense.—Take a cup of grease of any kind (lard or tallow) and into it put a sycamore ball, saturate it in the same, and then light it—you will have a light superior to *two* candles. One ball will last three or four nights.

The expense will be about three cents a night, till usual bedtime—not more, even at the present prices of tallow.

You can publish these or not, just as you choose; they have been fully tested.

Your brother,
Geo. C. Vanderslice.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Preserving Buttermilk.—Take a vessel that contains nearly twice as much as you wish to save. While milk is plenty, fill it two-thirds full of buttermilk, and then fill up with water. Drain off the water and refill with fresh once a week, stirring it well each time after filling, and you will have a good article always ready.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Preserving Peaches.—Mr. Edward Bancroft, of Athens, Ga., has brought the art of preserving peaches in their own juice to a great perfection. Having superior ripe peaches, a little hot syrup made from double refined loaf sugar and their own juice, heated with the peeled peaches, prepares them for the most perfect sealing in the cans or glass bottles. His rule is one

pound of sugar to two of fruit. We did not know, before we drank of his make, that the juice of delicious peaches is capable of yielding a valuable wine.—Preserved without fermentation, rich peach juice may be used at the table in various ways, and give satisfaction every day in the year. It should be bottled in the way for putting up new cider, to keep it sweet indefinitely.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 14, 1863, p. 3, c. 8

New Cards
At One Dollar!!
Old Cards Repaired
At One Dollar
By Thos. J. Whitly,
Huntsville, Alabama.

No Teeth put in.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Detection and Arrest of an Alleged
Female Spy of Northern Birth—She
writes "Letters of Instruction" to
the Yankee Government—Interest-
ing Developments.

An arrest, which is whispered to be of great political importance, was consummated in this city, on Friday last, by the military authorities, in the person of a woman of wealth, but of Northern birth and sentiments, on the charge of communicating to the public enemy treasonable information of the military status and movements in the South. The authorities, though for some time aware that such communication existed, were unable to discover the source until a few days since, when certain facts reached Gen. Winder, the Commandant of the Department of Henrico, which led to the arrest of Mrs. Allen, of Ohio, married abroad to Patrick Allen, son, we believe, of a respectable Scotch merchant who made a fortune in Richmond. It was not until after evidence the most incontrovertible and conclusive had been obtained, in the shape of letters, that the arrest was determined upon. On Friday afternoon, detective George Clackner with a guard was dispatched to the residence of Rev. E. M. Hoge, corner of Fifth and Main streets, where Mrs. Allen was a guest. The detective was instructed to arrest and bring her at once before General Winder. The officials found the corpse of a child lying in the house awaiting interment, and, as the funeral was soon to take place, the forebore to disturb the privacy and grief of the family; and in compliance with orders from General Winder, postponed the arrest; kept watch and ward over the house, and the movements of the object of their visit, who was made acquainted with the nature of their business, and instructed to consider herself within the meshes of military law. The lady preserved unusual *sang froid* under the circumstances, and after the departure of the funeral cortege she was placed in a carriage and driven to the headquarters of General Winder, on Main street. At the examination, which was only partially entered into, several intercepted letters were produced. She at first denied their authorship, but afterwards admitted that she had written one of them, but as they were all in the same writing, her confession or denial was of

little consequence.

Enough having been elicited to warrant her commitment on the charge of being a spy, it was so ordered, but instead of being sent to Castle Thunder, the prepared receptacle of such persons, the commandant saw proper to commit Mrs. Allan to the maternal and religious care of the Sisters of Charity, at the Asylum St. Francis de Sales, Brooks Avenue, where she is kept under surveillance.—The letters intercepted and examined are evidently not the first productions of this woman's pen sent the same direction, and for the same purpose.

The manner in which she operated to conceal the real character of her correspondence was to inclose [sic] the letter addressed to the person for whom it was intended in an outside envelope, directed to some female in the North, on intimate terms and of like sentiments with the writer, to be mailed to its proper address. One of the envelopes "and a few lines" addressed to a young female in Baltimore, contained a long letter, directed "Rev. Morgan Dix, New York," the brother of Major General Dix, the ninth and last "On to Richmond" General. In this letter she imparts the names of prominent clergymen of New York city, and the names and connexions [sic] of a lady, high in Southern circles in Baltimore, all of whom she accuses of sympathizing with the rebellion. Availing herself of the family secrets, in whose bosom she was then reposing, the writer betrays this confidence reposed in her, and makes a malicious attack upon Rev. Dr. Hoge, now in England upon a philanthropic mission.

The writer affirms the Doctor's mission to Europe was undertaken with the sanction, and by the authority of the Confederate Government, and that his ostentatious object, given out to be the purchase of bibles and religious works, is all "gammon" and a "blind." She designates about the time, and by what steamer he expects to return, and considers his arrest and imprisonment in a Northern bastile [sic], during the continuance of the war as an object worth being attained, at some hazard, by the capture of the steamer in which he sails for home.

The names of owners, and the location of a number of plantations on the James river are given with minuteness. She suggests that they ought to be destroyed, names prominent points commanding for artillery, &c., &c. She expresses a strong hope that the "rebels" may soon all be "crushed out," and concludes the letter thus: "If the United States does not suppress the rebellion, they do not merit the respect of the world."

A second letter, addressed to her sister, "Miss Jennie V. Wilson, Cincinnati, Ohio," gossiped over the Stoneman raid around Richmond, the practicability of which was first doubtless communicated to the Lincoln Government in some of her previous letters. In the letter to her sister, the writer expresses great petulance over what she terms the "failures of General Stoneman to devastate and destroy as he went." She styles him "a white gloved General," and thinks he was "too easy and timid with the rebels." She is downright mad with him, and blames him for not burning the residence of the Hon. James A. Seddon, "the rebel Secretary of War" whose plantation is in Goochland, near one owned by her husband.

The above are, in substance the main points of the letter named. It will not be denied that, if proven, they are sufficient to consign the writer, whether man or woman, whether degraded in society or exalted in the social scale, to the fate of the spy. The power of wealth ought to be, and will be, we trust, powerless to destroy the equipose [sic] of justice. But there are circumstances, which, instead of mitigating the crime of this woman, stamps it with almost incredible baseness and malignity. Through the sacred amenities of friendship expressed for a worthy Minister of the Gospel and his household, Mrs. Allan was received into the family—the deadly Northern asp into the garden of Southern hospitality. Her intervals of visits were frequent, and her stay protracted, the more perfectly to probe into secrets of political significance

of which she knew Dr. Hoge, as the associate of public men, and his family and visitors, through him, were more or less cognizant. Here the lamented Jackson visited, and its roof often sheltered his head when in the city; here his wife and afterwards his widow, made her temporary home. Though it is not to be presumed that Jackson ever imparted military movements to his nearest and dearest companions, the fact of the presence of such a woman in such a place, sacred to Southern honor and integrity, makes it too plain to be denied that the treacherous spy sought it out as a most convenient and peculiarly adapted point from whence to operate.

Again, while the Stoneman raid was in progress, Mrs. Allan was not an inmate of Dr. Hoge's family, but happened to be absent at her husband's plantation in the line of Stoneman's route. It is said Stoneman himself alighted with his staff as he passed down, and did the honor of a visit. However this may be, certain members of his cavalry corps are known to have stopped there and refreshed themselves, and departed without injuring a blade of grass except those their horses trod upon and eat.

So much for the circumstances, and they are decidedly against the subject of this sketch.

We have no desire to probe further than is necessary into the hideous business, but the subjoined we deem essential to a clear conception of the case.

The maiden name of the accused is Mary Wilson, and she was born in Cincinnati, Ohio. Her father was a steam doctor, but died abroad poor, with his family about him. A few years ago, while travelling in Europe, with his mother, Mr. Allan met the Wilson family in Rome, Italy, and becoming enamored of Miss Mary, married her. His wealth immediately placed the family in a competency, and the two families returned to this country, Mr. Allan bringing his wife to Richmond, his place of residence. Since that time, Mrs. Allan, though a Northern lady, has held a decent position in society. She has chosen to prostitute that position to the basest of crimes, ignoring all the honorable conditions of life, in the hope of advancing in the South the triumph of an accursed purpose held at the North, her birthplace.

The letters written by Mrs. Allan reached the North—if any ever did reach there—by the circumlocution officers and the "underground railroad." For instance, she would send a letter by a servant's hand, addressed to a well known gentleman of undoubted loyalty, whom we shall not name, with an enclosed note running in this wise:

"Please send this letter (or letters) North by some reliable man. They affect me and a very dear friend only." The letters would be given into the hands of another party, also of undoubted loyalty, who knew a professional "blockade runner," and here our tracing cease. One of the letters overhauled and produced in evidence against her was dispatched by express messenger, a negro boy, to a point on James river, to the care of a party who would communicate with the Federal gunboats. The messenger was captured by the Confederate pickets, and the letter with him, and both the negro and the letter were consigned to the custody of Gen. Winder.—Richmond Examiner.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, July 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

Making Soap.

One of our lady subscribers sent us a specimen of soap manufactured under her own directions. Some of our female friends to whom we showed it were so much pleased with it, that they asked us to write to her for full directions as to its manufacture. The receipt we publish below. Our friend says in a private letter to us "You may tell your lady friends that much of the

beauty of the soap depends on personal attention to the cleaning of the utensils, as the least impurity will discolor soap. I always have the iron pot in which I make soap well rubbed with dry corn meal after it is washed and apparently clean; if the meal in rubbing becomes dark, I throw it out and get more. If your friends have no moulds, while the soap is hot it can be poured into a shallow dish, previously made wet. This will make it come out of the dish without sticking. As our correspondent has taken five premiums for her soap in different parts of Virginia, our readers may be assured that the receipt is a good one. All of us may learn to do something, and everything that tends to make us independent is good for the country.—Southern Churchman.

Have ready hickory lye strong enough to bear an egg, showing the size of a dime above the surface of the lye. To three pounds of clean fat, after being melted, add three gallons of lye to a bit of lime the size of a walnut; boil fast, and stir frequently. When it is boiled an hour, stir in two gallons of the lye; continue to stir it often and always one way. After it has boiled several hours, take out a spoonful and cool it on the plat; if it does not jelly add a little water; if this causes it to jelly, add while the water is poured in, till you perceive that it ropes on the stick, or becomes heavy. When this is the case you have jelly soap, called soft soap by some. To make it hard stir in one quart of salt into the kettle, and let it boil ten minutes longer, then set it by to cool. Next day cut the soap out of the kettle and clarify it by melting it over, adding water enough barely to cover it; let it just come to a boil and set it away. When perfectly cool and firm, turn it out of the oven, scrape off any of the residuum that may adhere to the cake of the soap, cut it in pieces, and place it on boards to harden.

To make this soap fit for toilet purposes it is only necessary to cut it into thin shavings place it in a nice tin pan, add a little water, scarcely enough to cover the shavings; set it on some embers and stir and beat it with a nice spoon until it becomes a smoothe [sic] jelly; while in this state, if you wish to color it mix Chinese vermilion [sic] in a little water, and stir it in till you get the desired hue, take it off the fire and add oil of lavender, bergamot, sassafras, or other essential oil, the scent of which you like; and while it is somewhat liquid pour it into moulds.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 8—letter written by Northern born man in Columbus, seized as possibly treasonous.

The Chapman Letters.
[copy.]

At Home, Saturday Evening, }
June 13th, 1863.

. . . New wheat has been selling at \$10 per bushel. Monco has bought some, 30 miles from town, which he has to haul, for \$5. This morning I bought 1½ lb. butter for \$1.85, and 1¼ is the price it sells for; 3 beets for 50c; one qt. string beans, 40c; 4 cucumbers, 50c, &c. Chickens sell for \$.25; new Irish potatoes \$1 a qt. How under Heavens people live I don't know. . . We do a great deal of manufacturing here, such as harness, saddles, shoes, caps, cotton cloths, yarns, swords, guns, cannons, clothes, &c., besides it is a great depot for corn brought from further South, where they had good crops last year. . . Mutton is 75c per lb., beef 60c. The enclosed stamps want more sticking matter on them. . . S.G.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 4, 1863, p. 4, c. 6

Wool Wanted.
The Eagle Manufacturing Co.,
Columbus, Ga.,

Having large contracts with the Confederate Government for the manufacture of Woollen Goods, are prepared *to pay a fair price for Wool*.

Mr. Eugene A. Smith is our travelling agent. He has appointed agents in all the principal localities in the State. They are prepared when called upon to show the authority upon which they act.

As the goods we manufacture are for the Government and Soldiers exclusively, it is hoped that persons having WOOL, WILL SELL directly to our agents, rather than to other parties for speculation.

May 29, 1863.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Embalming.—Since the bloody battles of this war embalming the dead has become a profession in the Confederacy, and a profession which will be gratefully remembered by those who have been enabled by it to inter the bodies of loved ones in the family graveyard in sight of the old homesteads, from which those brave spirits went forth to give up their lives for their country. The art which was for so long lost has been lately revived in Europe, and still more recently introduced on this continent. Richmond, we believe is the only city in the Confederacy where the profession is practiced, and from here assistants are sent by Dr. W. Maclure to the different points occupied by our armies. The chief office is on 12th street at Belvin's Block.—Richmond Dispatch.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

The drafting proceeded quietly in Philadelphia on the 21st, and 2,000 men were drafted. It was decided that a negro substitute may go in for a drafted negro, but not for a white man.

[Yankee paper.]

The Yankee government insist that their negro soldiers shall be put on the same footing with whites by us; why, then, do they themselves make a distinction between the two?—Mobile Adv.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Wooden-Sole Shoes.

We mentioned some weeks ago a very valuable improvement in shoemaking, the invention of Mr. Robert Kreuzbaur, of Texas, for which a patent had been taken out. The improvement consists in a wooden sole, rendered flexible and easy to the foot by means of a leather hinge, and a method of attaching it to the upper leather that makes the shoe strictly water-proof. Since taking out the patent Mr. K. has been engaged in perfecting his improvement, and has now brought it to a point which leaves nothing to be desired. The present enormous cost of shoes is due in great measure to the price of sole leather--\$4 a pound. Mr. K's improvement dispenses altogether with this costly material, and substitutes an article that affords better protection to the foot, thereby promoting both comfort and health, while at the same time greater

durability is secured. It is thought that shoes with these soles can be furnished at but little, if any, more than one-half the cost of the common style, or, if made of canvass, still less. We regard the improvement as one of much value, and expect to see it come into general use. We were shown yesterday a pair of shoes made on this plan by Mr. Debel, a very skillful workman, on Broad street, above Madison, which would not have misbecome the foot of the President. It does not, however, require unusual skill to apply the improvement, and any plantation workman will learn in half an hour how to manage it.—Richmond Whig.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

War Mementoes.
A Fashionable Last Winter's Hat.

Editor Enquirer: I called on a friend a few days ago, and was admiring both her economy and ingenuity as displayed in renovating some old style apparel. "But," said she, "this is nothing compared to my last winter's hat." Of course, I wanted to see the hat. "This bonnet," said she, holding it up, "was bought three winters ago--straw, trimmed with blue velvet. I took the straw cape and made a sky scraper of it by putting it in front. I made the blue velvet cape out of the bow that was on the side trimmings at first. I then took a blue velvet hat my mother bought fifteen years ago for her babie [sic], and afterwards gave to my first babie [sic], and worn by several others, but which had been laid away ten years as a family relic--and ripping it up, bound the front of my bonnet with the brim; (the crown of the hat I gave to my sister to make a collar to a babie [sic] cloak--the trimmings I put on my daughter Fannie's hat.) I next took the former blue trimmings and finished the outside. The lining inside was abstracted from an old silk cape, and the black silk lace twisted round these artificials came from another cape. Part of these flowers were here before, and this large heartsease came from an old remnant of flowers left when Mr. _____ closed his store twelve years ago; these blue and black silk flowers were made from two sets of sleeve linings, and this white blonde lace going round the front came from the neck of a pink Tarlton dress worn by my niece to a concert several years ago. The beads forming the centre of the silk flowers came from a necklace sent North before the war for my daughter to wear to a wedding, and the black velvet and lace twisted in this outside blue bow came from an old black lace mantilla, and that little chenille drop came from an ancient head-dress of mine. These inside invisible strings for tying under the chin came from the aforesaid sleeve linings, and these handsome blue and black plaid strings came from a fall hat my sister gave me four years ago, and which were saved because they were too beautiful to throw away."

I assure you, Mr. Editor, such was the taste displayed in putting together these heterogeneous materials that you would have supposed the bonnet came direct from Paris if you had seen it, and like me, have thought it worthy of handing down to posterity.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

The Chicago Tribune publishes the following bill of fare found in one of the camps at Vicksburg. It is surmounted by an engraving of a mule's head, behind which is a hand brandishing what may be a carving or a bowie knife. The Tribune thinks it is a melancholy burlesque.

The most melancholy thing about it is the reflection which it must suggest to a thoughtful

Yankee—if there be such an animal—on the prospect of conquering the men who can live and jest on such fare:

Hotel de Vicksburg.
Bill of Fare for July, 1863.
Soup.

Mule tail.

Boiled.

Mule bacon with poke greens.
Mule ham canvased.

Roast.

Mule sirloin.
Mule rump stuffed with rice.

Vegetables.

Peas and rice.

Entrees.

Mule head stuffed a la mode.
Mule beef jerked a la Mexicana.
Mule ears fricasseed a la gotch.
Mule side stewed, new style, hair on.
Mule spare ribs plain.
Mule liver hashed.

Side Dishes.

Mule salad.
Mule hoof soused.
Mule brains a la omelette.
Mule kidney stuffed with peas.
Mule tripe fried in pea meal batter.
Mule tongue, cold, a la Bray.

Jellies.

Mule foot.

Pastry.

Pea meal pudding, blackberry sauce.
Cottonwood berry pies.
Chinaberry tart.

Dessert.

White oak acorns.
Beech nuts.
Blackberry leaf tea.
Genuine Confederate coffee.

Liquors.

Mississippi water, vintage of 1492, superior, \$3.00.
Limestone water, late importation, very fine, \$2.75.
Spring water, Vicksburg brand, \$1.50.

Meals at all hours. Gentlemen to wait upon themselves. Any inattention on the part of servants will be promptly reported at the office.

Jeff. Davis & Co.,
Proprietors.

Card.—The proprietors of the justly celebrated Hotel de Vicksburg, having enlarged and refitted the same, are now prepared to accommodate all who may favor them with a call. Parties arriving by the river, or Grant's Island route, will find Grape, Canister & Co.'s carriages at the landing, or any depot, on the line of entrenchments. Buck, Ball & Co. take charge of all baggage. No effort will be spared to make the visits of all as interesting as possible.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, August 25, 1863, p. 4, c. 3

No persons are fonder of a joke than the soldiers. The Atlanta Confederacy humorously tells how some of them amused themselves at the expense of one of its editors:

In His Shroud.—On Sunday morning one of our city editors, who resides a little way out of town, (the morning being very sultry), drew out of his wardrobe an old suit of pure white duck, in which he arrayed himself. He mounted his horse, and rode leisurely along, coming into the city to get the latest news, and passed by the soldiers' camp—about 100 men lying around loose. As he rode along by them one of the soldiers cried out, "Come on, boys, let's attend the funeral;" whereat upon the whole crowd fell into line, and started on, with the solemn, measured tread of the dead march after the "solitary horseman."

At the further end of the column one of them halloed out, "How do you know he's dead?" "Oh, I know he is," replied the first; "they've got him in his shroud."

At this point the editor took the hint, and an application of his spurs to his horse sent him forward at a speed rather unusual in funeral processions.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Squirrel Skin Shoes.—Squirrel skins tacked down to a board, the hair next to the board, with hickory ashes sprinkled over them, for a few days, to facilitate the removal of the hair, and then placed in a strong decoction of red-oak bark, will, at the end of four days, make excellent leather, far stronger and tougher than calf skin. Four skins will make a pair of ladies shoes. We

hear that the ladies of some of the interior counties are wearing these shoes, and find them equal in softness and superior in durability to any others. The longer the skins are left in the decoction of bark the better the leather. By this plan anybody may have a tan-yard, and make their own leather, as the skins are easily and cheaply procured and any vessel holding a gallon will serve as a vat. Our readers will do well to try it. [Richm. Whig.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 8, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Florida Card Factory.

We have recently examined a pair of wool cards turned out by the card factory established at this place by the Governor, assisted by other patriotic citizens. We were pleased, proud and surprised at the perfection of workmanship exhibited in the specimen before us. They are equal, if not superior, to the same article formerly obtained from our Yankee "friends." We are informed that the factory will be prepared to turn out a large supply of this indispensable article as soon as suitable skins can be obtained. Surely our citizens will not let so patriotic an enterprise suffer for want of skins. We are informed that this factory can furnish cards cheaper than any other establishment in the Confederacy.—Floridian.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, September 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Ohio Spelling.—Among the letters captured at Winchester, Va., was one from a Yankee girl at Somerville, Ohio, to her sweetheart in the army. The following is an extract.

Yu ort to See So me Rebs Letter tha Tom brot hum With him Whur they bin Rtin to thar galls and if i cud get holt of har fur Em i am a gud union gal as ever you seen you ort to see how them Rebel husseys Spel you Kin hardly Reed it they Spel the Durndest Wurds you did ever Seen I mus Klose no mor but Remain your Expected Wif til Deth.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

The Female Lieutenant.

The public will remember the numerous paragraphs published concerning one "Lieut. Harry Buford," *nee* Mrs. Williams, with a history romantic in war as that of Joan of Arc. Last summer the Lieutenant got into Castle Thunder, her sex not corresponding with the dashing uniform she wore. She was released, and went from Richmond to Chattanooga, where she joined Gen. Bragg's army, got upon the staff of Gen. A. P. Stewart, and for a time was employed in the secret service, effecting important arrests of spies, and doing some very daring things.

The other day she visited Richmond again, not as the gay Lieutenant, but in the garments more becoming her sex, and bearing the name of Jeruth DeCaulp, she having, in the interval, married an officer of the Confederate States Provisional army of that name, first obtaining a divorce from her first husband, Williams, who is in the army of General Grant.

In consideration of her services the Confederate Government has commissioned Mrs. DeCaulp with the rank of Captain, and since her arrival in Richmond, she has drawn \$1,800 back pay.—She is now at the Ballard House, en route for Georgia, and the home of her new husband.

The heroine of this sketch is a native of Mississippi, and a devoted Southern woman.—Richm. Ex.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

The Eagle Company.—It has been our privilege on several occasions to record and receive liberal tokens and proofs of the considerate generosity of the Eagle Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ga. We are, therefore, not at all surprised at the following additional instance:

Office Eagle Manuf'g Company, }
Columbus, Ga., Sept. 29, 1863. }

Editors Courier:--We send by express to-day, 100 pair of drawers and 100 shirts for the use of the sick and wounded soldiers of your city and vicinity. We had a large number prepared and also provisions, &c., but such pressing need exists among the soldiers of the Army of Tennessee, that we feel lit best to divert all we have ready to that point, except the articles sent you as above. We shall, however, be ready at all times to assist the needy, the sick and the wounded, according as the case demands, and at any point from Virginia to Texas.

J. Rhodes Browne, Agent.

We shall take pleasure in applying this acceptable and liberal donation when it reaches us.—Chas. Courier.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 13, 1863, p. 3, c. 8

10,000 Pounds
Of Rags
Wanted at This Office,
For Which the
Highest Market Price
Will be Paid!!

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

To the Women of Georgia.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 9, 1863.

You responded nobly to my first appeal to you for socks. But few anticipated the measure of our successes. From *my heart* I thank you for what you have so cheerfully and promptly done. You have enabled me to make many a war worn soldier bless the women at home, as he placed your love tokens on his weary feet.

Women of Georgia, and such others as contributed to my stock fund, in the name of over 10,000 soldiers, do I most cordially thank you. But you must enlarge the circle of your benefactions. God loves the cheerful giver and also the liberal soul. Let us devise and execute liberal things. It will take besides what I have on hand, nearly 50,000 pair of socks to carry our Georgia *heroes* comfortably through the coming Winter.—Send in those already knit under my late call. Ship to me at this lace as before directed. Organize *at once*, throughout Georgia, into Societies, and let your Secretaries, with the approvals of your Presidents make requisitions on me for the number of bunches of yarn which each Society will undertake to work into socks. I hope to make arrangements for an ample supply of yarns for the purpose contemplated. Notify me at your nearest railroad point, and I will forward the yarn required. Continue to place the name

upon each pair of socks knit and sent. I am keeping a *faithful* record of the names of my fair colleagues in this good work done by each one. May I not hope to put upon every Georgian in the army needing them a good pair of socks before spring. Methinks I hear a hundred thousand women, answering. Yes, send on your yarns; we will soon fill the bill. By the gloom which has lately been over us, let me exhort you to redouble energies for those who are your *only preserve*, under God, from a far deeper gloom and an intolerable destiny. By the groans of our wounded and the deaths of our noble sons on our battlefields all over the South, whose deeds of imperishable glory have illustrated names that mankind will not willingly let die, let me exhort you to strain every nerve to hold up the courage and strengthen the arms of those still surviving the shock of battle!

By the brightness of the future, opened up by the glorious and God-given victory upon the banks of the stream of death, the now historic Chickamauga, let us thank God, take courage and press forward, till we conquer a peace.

Let the loss of some dear father, husband, son, or brother, or loved one, nerve you to redoubled determination never to cease struggling till we are thoroughly and totally divorced from those whose hands are red with the best blood of the Confederate States. Cheer our soldiers, discourage desertions, hurry off able-bodied furloughed men to the front, and stimulate them to prefer an honorable death in the face of the enemy, to dishonorable lives prolonged by shrinking from duty. Women of Georgia! you have done much in our great and bloody struggle. You can and will do much more, and your heroism will be admired wherever and as long as true patriotism shall find a lodgment in the human heart. Let the example of the tree patriots of Switzerland, headed by the heroic William Tell, who took a solemn vow to cease not in their efforts until Switzerland was free from the horrid tyranny of the infamous Gesler, fire our hearts to choose annihilation rather than subjugation.

The one will give an honorable record, the other a sickly existence under the most abhorrent of despotisms. The one is a result of a noble self respect, the other the fruit of a degraded self abasement. Rather than yield when our men fail us, let us have multiplied examples of the Maid of Orleans, who, when wounded by an arrow, drew out the arrow, exclaiming, "It is glory not blood which flows from the wound." But I need not write about yielding. With an [sic] humble reliance upon the God of battles, if we, men and women, will but do our duty, before another year shall roll over us, the bloody sword will likely be sheathed and the bright banner of peace will gloriously wave over our ransomed homes.

Ira R. Foster,
Q.M. General of Georgia.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Voting by Classes.

Editor Daily Sun:--I notice in the Enquirer, of Friday evening, an article complaining bitterly of the people voting by classes, in which both classes are accused of clannishness, but the burden of his complaint seems to rest on mechanics and working men. He says, "there is certainly no ground for any antagonism in the city." In this the Enquirer is mistaken; for any man, woman or child can see that the people are dividing into two classes, just as fast as the pressure of the times can force them on. As for example: class No. 1, in their thirst for gain, in their worship of Mammon, and in their mighty efforts to appropriate every dollar on earth to

their own account, have lost sight of every principle of humanity, patriotism, and virtue itself, and seem to have forgotten that the very treasures they are now heaping up are the price of blood, and unless this mania ceases, will be the price of liberty itself; for we know something of the feeling which now exists in the army, as well as in our work-shops at home. The men know well enough that their helpless families are not cared for, as they were promised at the beginning of the war.—They know that the depreciation of our currency is only a trick of our enemies at home, else why should they strive so hard to secure it all? They know, too, that every day they remain from home, reduces them more and more in circumstances, and that by the close of the war a large majority of the soldiery will be unable to live; in fact, many of them are ruined now, as many of their homes and other effects are passing into the hands of speculators and extortioners for subsistence to their families. Thus you see that all the capital, both in money and property, in the South, is passing into the hands of class No. 1, while class No. 2 are traveling down, seem to take their station among the descendants of Ham.—You can easily see who are class No. 2. The soldiery, the mechanics, and the workingmen, not only of Columbus, but of all the Confederate States. In view of these things, is it not time that our class should awake to a sense of their danger, and in the mildest possible manner begin the work of self defense, and endeavor to escape bondage more servile than that imposed by the aristocracy of England on their poor peasantry? Then we claim the right, as the first alternative, to try and avert the great calamity, by electing such men to the councils of the nation as we think will best represent our interests. If this should fail, we must then try more potent remedies.

As the Enquirer is ignorant of the evils we complain of, and the cause of our alienation, I will briefly enumerate some of them, though we thought they were plain enough to all who wish to see.

In the first place, there has been an effort made to fix a price on labor without the consent of the mechanics or working men, whilst the producers of the necessities of life and the speculators are left to extortion without stint or limit, until nothing less than fifteen hundred per cent. profit will satisfy the most of them.

Let us compare a few figures before we close, and you can see that we have justifiable cause of complaint. I once could get 75 pounds of flour for a day's work. What do I get now? I once got 25 pounds of bacon for a day's work. What do I get now? *Only two*. I once could get 50 pounds of beef for a day's work. What do I get now? *Only six*. I once could get eight bushels of sweet potatoes for a day's work. What can I get now? *Not one*. And at the same rate through the whole catalogue of family supplies. Thus you see the Enquirer is again mistaken, when he says that "labor is independent of capital and always commands *remunerative* prices. Wonder if he would work for three dollars per day, and board himself, at the present prices of provisions?

But, notwithstanding the mechanics and working men can barely sustain animal life, their condition is much better than the poor soldiers, who are fighting the rich men's fight, for they suffer all of the privations and hardships incident to the life of a soldier, with a perfect knowledge of the sufferings of their families at home, who are (many of them) without a comfortable shelter; many of them refugees in a strange land, despised, persecuted and insulted, because a merciless foe has driven them into exile, and because their husbands, brothers and natural protectors are engaged in the noble cause of liberty. True, they are sometimes offered assistance at the sacrifice of their honor, and that by men who occupy high places both in church and State. Then is there not an "organization of hostility" against the interests of our class, which justice and honor demand that we should guard with unceasing vigilance? The Enquirer speaks of *equality* which is denied us by class No. 1, in the doctrine of property qualifications or

disfranchisement, which is gradually working its way (secretly) into the circles of the rich, which I, for one, have heard strongly advocated.

Mechanic.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

To Make Butter in Five Minutes Without a Churn.—A correspondent highly recommends the following recipe:

After straining the milk, set it away for about twelve hours, for the cream to "rise." [milk dishes ought to have strong handles to lift them by.] After standing as above, set the milk, without disturbing it, on the stove; let it remain there until you observe the coating of cream on the surface assume a wrinkled appearance, but be careful it does not boil, as should this be the case the cream will mix with the milk and cannot be again collected. Now set it away till quite cold, and then skim off the cream, mixed with as little milk as possible. When sufficient cream is collected, proceed to make it into butter as follows:

Take a wooden bowl, or any suitable vessel, and having first scalded and then rinsed it with cold spring water, place the cream in it. Now let the operator hold his hand in water as hot as can be borne for a few seconds, then plunge it in cold water for about a minute, and at once commence to agitate the cream by a gentle circular motion. In five minutes, or less time, the butter will have come, when, of course, it must be washed and salted according to taste, and our correspondent guarantees that no better butter can be made by the best churn ever invented.

To those who keep only one cow, this method of making butter will be found really valuable; while quite as large a quantity of butter is obtained as by the common mode, the skim milk is much sweeter and more palatable. In the summer season it will usually be found necessary to bring the cream out of the cellar (say a quarter of an hour before churning) to take the excessive chill off. In winter place the vessel containing the cream over another containing water to warm it—then continue to agitate the cream until the chill has departed.

Before washing the butter, separate all the milk you possibly can, as the latter will be found excellent for tea cakes. Butter made in this manner will be much firmer and less oily in hot weather than when made in the ordinary way.

Field and Fireside.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, October 27, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

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

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

An officer, who was inspecting his company one morning, spied one private whose shirt was sadly begrimed. "Patrick O'Flynn!" called out the Captain. "Here, yer honor!" promptly responded Patrick, with his hand to his cap. "How long do you wear a shirt?" thundered the officer. "Twenty-eight inches," was the rejoinder.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The Fight at Kelly's Ford.

Mission Ridge, Tenn., }
October 28, 1863. }

Editor Enquirer: Yesterday a sharp engagement occurred at Kelly's Ford, nine miles below this place, between a division of the enemy and Law's Alabama Brigade. . .

Our Division has received its distributive share of the fruits of Cols. Dibbrell's and Morrison's victory at Philadelphia, East Tenn. Many a poor soldier, that was minus shoes and blankets, are now rejoicing over the fact of being well shod and clad. *En passant*, while speaking of this, I would take occasion to say that our company is sadly in need of socks. Will not the relatives and friends of the members of the company supply their sons, their brothers and their acquaintances, with this indispensable article to meet the rigors of winter amid the mountains of Tennessee? Cannot some of the public spirited, patriotic ladies of Columbus take this matter in hand and have at least two pair of socks to each soldier knit and forwarded immediately? Remember that this is an article that the Government never furnishes us. Your Georgia Relief and Hospital Association have heretofore completely overlooked the Georgia regiments in Bragg's army. Your State Quartermaster, Gen. Ira R. Roster, can and does write pathetic appeals concerning the soldier's condition and merits, but it is lamentably true that this regiment (37th Ga.) has yet to receive its first pair of socks through his agency. Why are we ignored?

J.T.G.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

A Rough Question.

October 22, 1863.

Sometimes one may sit down, light a "fragrant Havana," admire the rings upon his fingers, arrange with careless negligence the glossy locks over his intellectual frontal sinus, smooth his broad brow, and in elegant posture consider a "grave" question with great dignity.—But our question "knocks all this into last week." There is no gravity about it, for hunger is beginning to swear and rags are beginning to stare, and like the "sear and yellow leaves of autumn" shiver before the coming blasts of winter. "Dirty faced" boys throw bricks at church going people on the Sabbath, and the old folks at home, lean-jawed and sitting in squalor, feel that moral duty dwarfs insignificantly before the imperious claims of want and nakedness. Physical want is a sheriff with an execution and cannot be stayed. Morals is a preacher without judicial penalties. The desire for bread and clothing and fuel has a keener edge than the sweet

persuasives of truth and virtue, and where the rude ploughshare of the farmer passes heartlessness is the soil left to the seeds of virtue.

But before we introduce our question let us take another stand point. I saw a hungry man a few weeks ago meet his neighbor and remark, "I attended a sale to-day to buy meat and shoes, but bought none." Ah, replied his friend, I was there, and know the reason. Auction has a forked tongue, one to *cry* and another to *buy* the goods; attend next sale day at another place and the same articles will be sold again, and should the profit be high Auction's left fork will not buy, but kindly allow consumers to purchase, although the articles are very scarce.—Nevertheless, Auction is an active man and somehow or from somewhere he always has more to sell when it suits him. Hungry mouth understood, and with a cunning wink of the eye he laughed and exclaimed, Auction is a shrewd, smart fellow, but neighbor you have a great deal more meat than your home demands will consume—sell me a small quantity. No, said neighbor, the army needs a great deal of provisions, and my merchant is very high upon me, and I do not think it safe to spare any at all; and they both laughed and each said these are terrible times; I do not know what the poor people are to do. But the hungry man walked away and wanted to curse something, and he cursed as he walked, cursed the Government officers and extortioners and Jeff Davis, and wished the d—d war would close; but he stepped into Mr. Grocer's and bought a small piece of meat; Grocer was sorry to charge so much price, but couldn't help it; and the hungry man again swore, but pleasantly this time, "these were tight times." But now three or four weeks have passed, and the man is now mad and says that Auction, farmer, merchant, manufacturer, grocer and horseboy are all a pack of scoundrels together, and vows by heaven, by earth and by hell, that food and raiment he will have by fair means or foul. And, Mr. Editor, if you will listen, this man's mouth seems to have a thousand, thousand echoes until from brogan to prunella, from dray cart to the coach and four and from the counter to the pulpit, above, beneath, around, from far, the voice proclaims that public sympathy and public integrity is lost, "played out." The smile in the parlor is a cheat in the streets, and friendship at the table is war in the "mart." Now sir, I hazzard [sic] nothing in the venture that this echo from the goubert [sic] patch to the planter's barn, the shingle block to the palace steeple, from the hen roost to the wholesale Millionaire, plants distrust in every heart; and alarm steals in lighter or deeper shades through all practical business operations. I am not the alarmist, but universal famine price has lost its blush; rather has made a reputation for business tact and shrewdness, and men smile and smile and talk of the "laws of trade," of "supply and demand," and close their eyes and fold their hands as if inexorable fate had pronounced humanity helpless, and decreed desolation and robbery in a land of plenty in a day of pity and prayer.—Base falsehood, where is thy shame.—Awake, fellow-citizens, strike off the bands of despair. No man was ever lost unless first *self-forsaken*.

Hear me—there are spies among us who set traps around our corn cribs and meat houses, under the counter and in the market—indeed they are so sly that the whole land, even to cow pens and fowl roosts are surrounded and entangled in the meshes of an infernal spider web [sic]. Gray old gentlemen who in times of peace and prosperity seem to slumber and make a sortie only now and then, but in times of war or famine go forth everywhere and spread their web over creation. They are angels, glorious once, but now fallen and seeking whom they may devour. Look upon them, for they now stand bravely in the market place. They are the "laws of trade," of "supply and demand." I said they were angels and once glorious. It was when "supply" said to the hungry and naked, come I have plenty and to spare, and trade bought and shipped to the needy for the maximum profit which sufficed to enjoin economy to the consumer; when small but quick and frequent gains rewarded "trade" for his labor and defended the goods

of "supply" from the prodigality and rapacity of spendthrift and proud "demand." "Supply" and "trade" are brothers. The one is a producer and the other is a sailor, and in youth, when they were honest and loved their neighbors as themselves, peace and prosperity resulted to the million by their operations; and the people blessed them, the one for his rich granaries, the other for the rich convenience of his beautiful and heaven laden ship. Brothers of the Confederacy hear me. The wail of hunger and nakedness has never been heard in our streets until now. Supply and trade had once a heart like God and the child of want could never syllable [sic] his woe in this land where only the voice of truth is heard.

A few years ago and the child of Erin cried for bread; the wail was sharp and the moan was heard across the far waters of the wide Atlantic. "Supply" exclaimed, I have bread, and "Trade" exclaimed, here are my ships; and there went bread to the destitute, "without money and without price."

Such they once were—showering blessings along the path of life. But we said they are angels fallen. Trade was, in his youth, comparatively a fishing smack; now his sails whiten every sea; then he was gracious and his fraternal feelings were strong, and his motto was to "live and let live;" but success made him avaricious, and he threw off his old system of laws, and became a monopolist. Like the maw of Hell, insatiate, he seized the administration of the American Republic, corrupted its Congress, prostituted the cabinet, disrupted the Union, and now wages relentless war that he may seize the ports of the producing States. I say it is the cupidity of the Northern (*a commercial*) people which forbade the peaceable secession of the South, and insatiate avarice it is now, which inspires both her Council of State and Military Camp.—But even this is not the most horrible of his crimes. His emissaries are scattered throughout the Confederate States, and if what "everybody says" be true, no man now considers his neighbor, but every man "looketh only upon his own things," and who considereth the things that are Christ's—alas, who? Hear me, fellow citizens. I say the legitimate and just limitations of the "Laws of Trade" are thrown aside and substituted by the spirit of a rapacious and relentless system of monopoly, and every ear has heard the insidious whisper that there is a fortune for him in these flush money days, and a little "diplomacy" may set him among the Princes and nobles of the land. And hence the producer as well as the salesman has closed his heart to hunger and rags; shut up his commodities in the cellar or the barn, and with a clean shirt and a fashionable collar to it, walks out into the market places with a "demme, good fellows, but these are hard times—the Government with its officials, its seizures and impressments have nearly ruined the country."

Mr. Editor, I could narrate some piquant and amusing conversations between Trade and Supply, but they are now in fraternal league as extortioners, the time of tears has come, instead of merriment; and "her who won't sell corn," and he who puts a lock upon his clothes, each placing famine price to guard the doors, have been cursed, and the people are now cursing them; and pillage and blood are scenting the winter winds. How shall we prevent it? This is our question.

More anon.

Confederate.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

A Wife's Prayer.—Lord! bless and preserve that dear person whom Thou hast chosen to be my husband; let his life be long and blessed, comfortable and holy; and let me also become a great blessing and comfort unto him, a sharer in all his sorrows, a meet helper in all the accidents and changes in the world; make me amiable forever in his eyes. Unite his heart to me in the

dearest love and holiness, and mine to him all sweetness, charity and compliance. Keep me from all ungentleness, discontentedness and unreasonableness of passion and humor; and make me humble and obedient, useful and observant—that we may delight in each other according to Thy blessed Word, and both of us may rejoice in Thee, having our portion in the love and service of God forever.

Amen.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 4, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

Where does it come from?—There is not a factory within a day's travel of this or any other city, where a person can get more than an occasional bunch of thread, while nearly every retail dealer in the city has his shelves piled up with it. Hence the query, where does it come from? The only way in which we can solve it is, that these dealers pay the factory prices, with the promise to say nothing about it—and this enables the manufacturer to evade the law, which allows him hands to carry on his establishment, on condition that he does not charge over 75 per cent. profit. We do not know that this is the case, but suspicion strongly points to the culpability of these parties in this matter.

The Upson Factory allows every head of a family, in that and the adjoining counties, two bunches every two months—which greatly aids the people in that vicinity to get along in these hard times tolerably well. If other manufacturing companies would do the same thing, there would be much suffering, to say nothing of complaints, obviated.

If retail dealers can get thread to sell, why cannot others get it to weave into cloth for their own use? The per cent., we apprehend, is not enough—and the fear that some one will *peach*, prevents a more liberal policy on the part of manufacturers.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

"Mary and the Children."

We heard a soldier remark, but a day or two since, "I have fought through eleven pitched battles, and been wounded twice; I have marched hundreds of miles in the ranks barefooted, and subsisted for days at a time on parched corn, and I am ready to fast and fight as long as any other man will in the Confederate cause; but while shoes are seventy-five dollars per pair, and salt is twenty-five dollars per bushel, and my pay is only eleven dollars per month, what is to become of Mary and the children? If this state of things continues, I shall have to throw down my gun or they must starve, and before they shall starve that gun I will certainly throw down; and if they want to shoot me for that, they can just shoot and be d____d. I ask only that it shall be recorded in my tomb-stone that here lies a soldier who was shot as a deserter, who gave the government notice that he was only going home to save his family from starvation."

In the Confederate States there are not less than 100,000 Marys and 400,000 children, precisely in the same situation, and this husband and father uttered the sentiments of every husband and father in the Confederate service similarly situated.—What is it that constitutes country? "Country, that dear name, comprises kind kindred, fostering friends and protecting laws;" and if the soldier's family is to starve, well might he finish the quotation and add, "and none of these are Bertram's." The very sentiments of devotion to his family which makes an affectionate husband and tender father, are the very sentiments which makes the sentinel at his post true and the soldier in battle brave. He feels that he is fighting for "Mary and the children,"

and "Mary and the children" are ever present in the dreams which enchant his pillow at the dead of the night, where he lays upon his pallet of straw by the wolf-scaring faggot that is guarding the slain; and if our government is to leave him to hear breaking upon the ear of his fancy in the stillness of the gloom that reigns around his midnight camp-fire the sobs of a starving wife and the cry of his little ones for bread, and expect him to have nature in him and submit to it, they are making a mistake that may cost us more than we have yet lost. The next Congress are to be charged with a responsibility far greater than has yet been brought to the door of any man or body of men in this revolution, to-wit: the enactment of a law which shall effectually provide for "Mary and the children." Upon the speedy passage of such a statute more now is staked than ever has been upon the issue of any battle that we have fought. The private soldier of this Confederacy is the salt of our earth, the day-star of our country.—His "Mary and the children" are dear to him, and in proportion as he is invaluable to the country, "Mary and the children" must become dear to the country.

The existence of this fact is not to be blinked nor its discussion adjourned, and we can see but one way to drive famine from her door, and that is for the Government to *make speculation in anything a high misdemeanor, and in the necessities of life a felony*. To be just, then, the Government ought to impress every imported article for sale now in the Confederacy, and pay for it whatever it may have cost. It then ought to put these same goods immediately upon the market at retail only, and at the prices they sold at before the war. They then ought to require the farmer, artisan and mechanic to put his produce, services and wares on the market at the old prices, (which should be fixed by the bill.) In less than 12 months from the day such a law would go into operation, we would find that God had made of the Confederate States a land capable of living entirely upon its own resources and of prospering even though at war with all the world. The price of gold has well nigh closed up the blockade running business, and this bill ought to finish it. The Government ought to be the sole importer, and nothing ought to be imported save such articles as are necessary for the support of the army. We can live on that which our land produces, and those who do not think so ought to have the starch taken out of their fastidious taste and pompous vanity. "Mary and the children" have it to do, and the best are no better than "Mary and the children."

The first answer that we will be met with will be that if the government attempts to do anything of the kind it will open the door to immense frauds, and that is indubitably true. It will for the first six months doubtless open a wide door to fraud, but it were a far higher and nobler mission to save "Mary and the children" than to close doors in the face of a few frauds. The simple, plain truth is, that the fate of "Mary and the children" is to be the fate of this Confederacy. If we save one we will the other, and if "Mary and the children" are left to starve, we will not only deserve to be subjugated but to be annihilated. By the law we have suggested, the Confederate currency will be at once restored to the value of gold in the Confederate States, and it will then cost the government the one tenth of the sum it now costs it to support the Confederate army. All they will lose on the price of the foreign goods they buy at high prices and sell at old prices will be saved in less than one year's expenditures of the army.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

That Rough Question.

We said it was rough, because it presents us only with the alternatives of a contest with a heartless monopoly, or pillage and blood. For myself and for my friends I cannot hesitate in the purpose to grapple with the former. I know well enough that the whole country is trembling and cowering under his iron grasp, while the puerile and stupid are blowing the trumpet which he sets to their mouth; to-wit: "you can't dictate prices; you can't regulate trade—that always was and always will be controlled by 'demand.'" Stop, stop, my fine fellows, not so fast, nor so confident, otherwise "demand," by your flatteries, will grow exorbitant and take your crib, and your smoke house, and your factory, and your furniture, aye, and if you chirp, your blood with them. Pause, for I warn you, he contemplates just than now. Will you hear? It is *false* that demand always did regulate trade. It is a *false prophecy* that it always will. It is the quintessence of childishness and treason against manhood, as well as Jehovah, to say it will. Solon repudiated gold, established an iron currency instead. This was too cumbersome for avarice, it smashed prices, buried monopoly, bridled speculation, and dignified his Republic by simplicity, temperance and moderation. That which mortals have done, mortals can do again. Think a moment; is it not the "Law of Trade," clothed in vestments of monopoly, which now creates demand, is spurting it to desperation, with vampire wing fanning the sleepers to a deadly torpor, while his vandal appetite saps the life-blood from their vitals? I say, sirs, that Trade has married Monopoly, and the foul progeny is a "demand" which can be satisfied only with pillage and blood, unless we can annul the hellish league and reconstruct the beautiful and healthful relation between the producer and the merchant.

And now to this point we address ourselves.

Let us assemble in council and constitute a Society pledged to receive Confederate currency as the equivalent for gold; to buy and sell only at specie rates to such as unite with us, together with the families of soldiers and the needy in general, denouncing such as refuse, as fit subjects for moral scorn and Government impressments. Our enterprise is but an honest effort of humanity and religion for the relief of wretchedness and the protection of our homes from imminent and perilous discord among ourselves.

We are not the pioneers of this experiment; it has been made and found practical. The Secretary of such a Society from Enterprise, Mississippi, has been among us here for a few days, and reports eminent triumph, on a grand scale; has received the congratulation and thanks of the President of the Confederate States, and now, with his confreres, rejoices with that peculiar satisfaction which only good men feel who relieve distress at the high cost of self-denial.

But permit, before I close, a few remarks in reference to some of the noble efforts of private beneficence; such as contributions of small quantities of meal and wood for the alleviation of present distress. Every man knows that the expedients of individual sympathy must of necessity be merely temporary and inevitably fall far short of the wasting, lasting penury which pines along the tracks of protracted war. Indeed, I almost regret these ill-regulated impulses to the humane and christian purpose of staying a despoliation [sic] threatening the entire Confederacy. These ebullitions can but exhaust the energy which might be competent to mature a plan of success; aye, and worse a ill, the vultures among us are but too ready to imitate these precious deeds of virtuous humanity, and with a mere tithe of their ill-gotten gains, seduce the popular esteem of the army, allay the vigilance of the watchmen, that with unsuspected rapacity they may glut their cormorant maws with the blood of their wives and children, widows and orphans—"stealing the livery of Heaven to serve the Devil." Merciful God! are we given over to an infatuated inertia or a childish imbecility, to await in troubled dreams or fitful spasms the descent of a burning lava which must leave only sterility and solitude behind, broken alone by

the wail of stragglings starvelings?—Oh, shades of ancient Greece! teach us to transmute the golden guinea into the cent of iron and the ashes of vice into the seeds of virtue. Oh, friends of the children, defenders of gentle women and ye that fear God, arouse to life rescue! Life, Liberty and Religion tremble in the balance. Meet for counsel, and pledge for conquest.

Confederate.

In the former communication, instead of "farmers' ploughshare," read "famine," instead of "voice of Truth is heard," read "voice of the Turtle."

City papers please copy.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 10, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Ingenuity of our Ladies.--We have been somewhat surprised, as well as gratified, at seeing the many handsome and elegant dresses still worn by our ladies, notwithstanding the blockade, and have been not a little puzzled to know where they came from. We were fully aware that there were but few if any really fine dress goods exposed to sale by our enterprising merchants, and even had there been, the noted frugality of our ladies, we felt, would prevent their wearing them. When our perplexity had reached its highest, a lady friend relieved it, by informing us that many of these dresses were old ones, turned and altered, and we confess we should never have known it, and doubt whether even the ladies themselves, who are noted for their discernment, would have recognized them. Many of those bought nowadays are of sombre [sic] and grave colors, but are so trimmed and bedecked with cord and other trimmings as to greatly relieve the grave appearance which they would otherwise present.

We admire and commend the taste and ingenuity of the ladies thus displayed, but above all, we admire the spirit which actuates and enables them to bear the privations they have to encounter in these perilous times, while their husbands and brothers are battling and striving for the independence of our bright, sunny South. In this, as in their many deeds of charity, and watchful attention to the sick and wounded soldier, do we see their noble, self-sacrificing patriotism. Even the little girls seem to be imbued with the same high and lofty spirit their mothers evince and cheerfully glide along in their childish sports, reckoning of the time when the war will end, and they can again go forth, canary like, proud of the beauty of their plumage.

We sincerely sympathize with these little creatures in the privations imposed upon them by the mean Yankees--for nothing gives us more pleasure than to see handsomely dressed misses promenading and admiring, yet vieing [sic] with one another as to who has the most beautiful and neatest fitting dress. The grave colors they are now compelled to wear give them a decidedly matronly appearance, and even seem to cast a cloud over their once bright and smiling countenances. We bid them only look upon the bright side of the horrible panorama now passing before them, and to be of good cheer, as bright, happy days will yet come, and we hope at no distant period, when they will not only be able again to deck themselves in many charming colors, but to know and feel that, while they were undergoing a few petty privations, their fathers and brothers were engaged in winning the blessed peace they will then enjoy.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 10, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

The Lawyers are the only profession, as a class, that we know of, who have not and are not making money during our political struggle. They may, and doubtless do, when they get a case, charge more than they ever did before, but they get so few cases that, after all, they make comparatively nothing. People will get sick, and must necessarily take medicine, and a doctor is indispensable to administer it, and the doctors are charging three or four times the old prices for

visits. The mechanics are getting a large advance on former prices, and pay their laborers much higher wages. The merchants have all turned speculators, and nearly all of them have made their fortunes. Whiskey sellers are asking and find ready sale for their foul decoctions at ten times the old prices. But the poor lawyers get nothing to do, however industrious and constant they are at their post.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 10, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Delivery Clerk.—Our worthy city postmaster has secured the services of an accommodating young lady to attend to the delivery of letters at the postoffice. This is a decided improvement, as ladies are noted for their disposition to please and give satisfaction, and therefore when we ask at the office if there is a letter, and are told by them there is none, we will be better satisfied than when gruffly told "*No!*" by some beardless chap, who neither has politeness nor knows the use of it.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 10, 1863, p. 4, c. 3

Cotton Cards.—The Richmond Sentinel says:

We have seen a specimen of Cotton Cards (No. 10) manufactured by Hargrove, Penick & Co., at Pittsylvania Court House, Va. These cards are equal in appearance, and we have no doubt in material, workmanship, and value, to any of the imported or Northern manufacture; and, we are pleased to learn, are meeting with a ready sale, as rapidly as they can be made.

The machinery—a very complicated invention for manufacturing these cards—was constructed by a gentleman of experience in the business, at the works in Pittsylvania; and the same gentleman is erecting machinery for making filleting [sic], sheeting, &c. He also contemplates the manufacture of Cotton and Wool Cards for mill machines. Such a manufactory in our midst, at this time, will prove of great benefit to the Southern people.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 10, 1863, p. 4, c. 4

Substitute for Blue Stone.

Mr. E. L. Newton, of this place, informs us of an experiment of Mr. Williamson, of Floyd county, last year, which will prove valuable to wheat growers, in the present scarcity of blue stone. Mr. Williamson took common stable manure and dripped it just as ley is dripped. He soaked a part of his wheat in this liquid, and a fine crop of clean wheat was the result.—Other wheat, which he did not soak, was so full of smut that he did not cut it.—Mr. Newton has some of the wheat, which can be seen at any time.—Athens Banner.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

At the marriage of a couple at Mt. Crawford, Va., the bride appeared for the ceremony in a full dress of real Confederate—that is, old time linsey woolsey made with her own hands. The bridegroom wore a woolen suit of gray, the product of the country. After the ceremony, the couple started for Richmond, she hiding her blushes beneath a cute little straw hat (the straw of which it was made having grown on her father's farm) made by herself, and protected from the insinuating familiarities of Rude Boreas by the ample folds of a Confederate cloak, of the same material as her bridal dress, and made by the same fair fingers.

Clothe the Needy Soldier!

Columbus, Ga., Nov. 14, 1863.

Mr. Editor Enquirer: Many of the soldiers of the regiment to which I am attached are destitute of socks, in fact there are but few who can boast of a whole pair. Many more have not a single blanket, quilt or coverlet of any kind to protect them from the chilling blast of winter which has already hovered her icy mantle around us. And this sad condition is but the representative of the brigade (Buford's) to which I am attached, or at least it is the case with all who are cut off from communication with their homes. The government no doubt has been doing all it could to meet this exigency, but as yet, but little has been done to alleviate their sufferings. Cannot something be done for them? I am here in the vicinity of this place, having received a detail for the purpose of calling on my native State to lend a helping hand to the suffering soldiers who are in the field cut off from their homes, and who, noble patriots, are ready to die for their country without a murmur. Will not the ladies of Columbus and vicinity do something for them? Wilt not the citizens generally give them something? I think they will answer nobly to the call. While thousands are being given for the distribution of tracts and other religious literature, which without contradiction is a noble work, I think something can be done to alleviate the sufferings of our noble soldiers.

If any aid society or any private individual who may chance to see this, wishes to contribute anything, I would be glad to hear from them either through your columns or by letter addressed to me at Box Springs, Ga. Come forward and clothe your soldiers, and they will defend your country.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
James H. Tigner.

Private Co. E, 12th La. Regiment.

Contributions may be left at the drug store of Messrs. Urquhart & Chapman, in Columbus. Persons desiring to contribute any articles, will please send them in before the 1st of December, as my time is limited.

Extortion Among the Tailors.—A very worthy and intelligent soldier, having drawn his jacket and pants from the Government, and paid \$21 for the same, stepped into a tailor's shop to have the garments altered to fit him. The price asked for doing the job was \$100—five times more than the cost of the suit. The soldier being shocked at the charge went off to another, and was told that he could not do the altering for less than \$40—double the cost of the articles. The result was he left one of the articles to be altered at \$20. The poor women do the work after all, and these extortioners reap the enormous profits. It will be well for the Government to hunt up these extortioner examples and learn them the use of the musket.—Richmond Sentinel.

A Girl Worth Having.—One of our fair country women, the daughter of a rich and independent farmer of Rockingham, was married the other day to a gentleman who may congratulate himself upon having secured a prize worth having. She was what we would call "an

independent girl," sure enough. Her bridal outfit was all made with her own hands, from her beautiful straw hat down to the handsome gaiters upon her feet. Her own delicate hands spun and wove the material of which her wedding dress and traveling cloak were made, so that she had nothing upon her person when she was married which was not made by herself! Nor was she compelled by necessity or poverty to make this exhibition of her independence. She did it for the purpose of showing to the world how independent Southern girls are. If this noble girl were not wedded we should be tempted to publish her name in this connection, so that our bachelor readers might see who of our girls are most to be desired. If she were yet single, and we were to publish her name, her pa's house would be at once thronged with gallant gentlemen seeking the hand of a woman of such priceless value.—Rockingham (Va.) Register.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

Cotton Yarns Without Cards.

Gov. Shorter has received the following communication on the subject from Hon. Wm. E. Clarke, the Senator from Greene and Marengo, which we publish for the valuable information it contains. A specimen of the yarn can be seen at the Executive office:--Montg. Adv.

Capitol, Nov. 12, 1863.

His Excellency, John Gill Shorter:

Dear Sir—A constituent of mine, Col. R. R. Pickering, of Marengo county, is making excellent cotton yarns, for the manufacture of bagging and heavy clothing for negroes, without the use of cards. He gins the cotton slowly, so as to throw large flakes through the flue, which are caught in a hamper basket placed under the flue, and taken to the spinning wheel, without pressing the cotton. Col. Pickering informs me that his best spinners average eight cuts per day. Since he made this discovery he has abandoned the use of cards in making coarse yarns. I herewith send you a specimen of the yarn for examination.

Believing this a matter of much importance to our country, I have taken the liberty of making this communication.

Very respectfully,
Yours, &c.,
W. E. Clarke.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 24, 1863, p. 4, c. 2

Spun Cotton.—The act of 15th April, 1863, authorized the Governor to expend \$100,000 in the purchase of Cotton Yarns, to be distributed among soldiers' families who were reported by 1st of June. The Inferior Court having reported 250 families in Muscogee county, of this description, and no Yarns having been supplied, Mr. Russell offered a resolution on Wednesday, requesting the Governor to have the due proportion furnished out of the \$2,500,000 fund set apart for the support of indigent soldiers' families.—Sou. Recorder.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, November 24, 1863, p. 4, c. 4

Substitute for Quinine."

Eds. Chas. Courier—A paragraph with the above heading, in a late number of the Courier, suggests to me the propriety of making known the result of a late experiment of my own. I had in my black family a case of *fully developed* and *confirmed* chills and fever of about fifteen days standing—one of those cases which in our country frequently last several weeks or months. I *cured it* in three days by giving a strong decoction of the *berries* and *root bark* of the Dogwood, with one third the quantity of brandy added.—Dose: a small wine glass full three times daily. I have tried it since, in the incipient stages of the disease, and found it entirely effective.

Anson County, N. C., Nov. 7th.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Receipt for Dyeing Brown.—Take red oak bark, sufficient to make four gallons of very strong dye, boil very strong, then strain it; add two table-spoonsful of blue stone, then dip your thread in the dye, then in strong lye; repeat it four times, then hang out and let it get half dry and rinse in clear water.

Blue Dye.—Take one quarter of a pound of extract of logwood, put it in four gallons of water, boil one half an hour, add two table-spoonsful of blue stone, put in your thread or cloth, boil one-half hour more, take it out and let it air fifteen minutes; put back and wash out in warm soap suds, then rinse in clear water.

Black Dye.—Put a quarter of a pound of extract of logwood in three gallons of water, boil it thirty minutes, add two table spoonsful of copperas, put in your thread, boil fifteen minutes, take out, wash in strong soap, then air and rinse in clear water.

Yellow Dye.—Take of each a lot of sassafras, swamp bay and butterfly root, put in four gallons of water, boil until strong, then strain and put in your thread or cloth and boil it thirty minutes, take out and air fifteen minutes, put in a table spoonful of burnt copperas and two of alum and boil fifteen minutes, then rinse in clear water and let it dry.

Five pounds of thread can be dyed in any of these.

To Dye a Blue Color Without Indigo.—Make a strong dye of red oak bark, another of maple bark, and have in a third vessel of weak copperas water, and in a fourth vessel a weak lye. Wet your cotton thoroughly in each vessel of dye, and rinse it out in the order in which they are mentioned, having each fluid as hot as the hand can bear, repeating the process until the color is sufficiently deep.

By making the thread a deep copperas color first, and then going through the process, you can have a good black color.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

"Agar said, 'Give me neither poverty nor riches,' and this will ever be the prayer of the wise. Our income should be like our shoes; if too small, they will gall and pinch us, but if too large they will cause us to stumble and to trip.—Wealth, after all, is a relative thing, since he that has little, and wants less, is richer than he that has much, but wants more. True contentment depends not upon what we have; a tub was large enough for Diogenes, but a world was too little for Alexander."

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

The Savannah Republican mentions a novel way that has recently been discovered to smuggle whisky. There is a woman who sports gutta percha breasts, filled not with lacteal

juices, but old Bourbon of best quality and greatest age. What a jolly old wet-nurse she would make for the boys up at "the front."--Atlanta Confederacy.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

To Dye Cotton or Wool.—A lady sends the following recipe for dyeing cotton or wool brown:

Take the bark of the root of a common wild plum—boil in iron or brass, as most convenient, until the dye looks black. Strain, and add a small quantity of copperas dissolved in a small quantity of the dye. Add the article to be dyed. Boil an hour or so. Wring out, and dip in strong cold ley. When dry rinse in cold water. This gives a genuine, bright brown which is the prettiest contrast for blue; and when checked in together, it makes the dress becoming enough for the proudest Southern dame or belle.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

The Conscription in North Carolina.

North Carolina has furnished during this war nearly 100,000 men for the Confederate army. For the year ending in July last she sent 11,874 conscripts, and between 3 and 4,000 volunteers. In her quota there have been only 2,040 substitutes—a smaller number in comparison than any other State of the same population. The following is a list of the exempts in the State: ... Express company employees 14, ... factory employees 155, ... hatters 3, harness makers, 1, ...papermakers 14, ...shoemakers 651, salt makers 627, ...tanners 174, ... Total 21,558. Richmond Dispatch.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

A New Cotton Mill.—The public will be gratified to learn, says the Lynchburg Republican, that a cotton factory is completed and is now turning out yarns near this city. The enterprise is due to Messrs. Nowlin & Murrelli, and that it will be a complete success no one can doubt. They have gone quietly to work, and the first intimation the public have of it is in the shape of yarns spun almost at their doors. They deserve great credit for their enterprise and energy in getting it up.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Mule Hair for Hats.—Mr. Edward Barnes of Barnes' Cross Roads, says the Clayton Banner has exhibited to us an elegant, substantial hat, manufactured from the hair shorn from a young mule, with the addition of a small portion of wool. While our patriotic people continue to economize and develop all our abundant resources as we are now doing, the combined powers of the earth can not subjugate us. This hat is far superior to those made of wool. What next?

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Dried Pumpkins.

For the Mobile Tribune.

Mr. Editor: Although it is a duty of every friend to the Confederacy to offer his mite of

contribution to the army, however small, yet my modesty barely permits me to make a suggestion which my judgment tells me will be useful to the army, if adopted. In the winter season, when vegetables are scarce, dried pumpkins would be found an excellent vegetable for the army generally, as well as the hospitals; and where dried fruit could not be obtained this article would prove "a good substitute," if planters would dry their pumpkins, an abundant supply of which could be obtained every where in the Confederacy.

The process of drying is as follows: The finest pumpkins thoroughly ripe should be selected. Lay one on its side on a table, cut off the end to the hollow, take out the seeds, and continue to cut slice after slice about an inch in width until the whole hollow of the pumpkin is cut out in rings. Then peel the rind off each ring and hang them on sticks to dry in an airy room, passage or loft. When dried, the luscious rings are reduced to ribands [sic]. But I think there is nothing lost but the water, which is re-supplied by cooking. They may be packed in a small compass for transportation. If thoroughly dried they will keep a long time.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 8, 1863, p. 3, c. 6

There are 22,855 persons in Georgia dependent upon soldiers for support, who are unable to take care of themselves.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The Yankees have decided that "abdomens grossly protuberant, or excessive obesity," are sufficient causes for exemptions, and the decision is creating considerable discussion.

WEEKLY COLUMBUS [GA] ENQUIRER, December 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The Georgia penitentiary has wire enough for two years, and will turn out about two hundred pairs of cotton cards daily.