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Daily Intelligencer [Atlanta, GA], September 1863-May 1864

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THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER [ATLANTA, GA]
September 1863 – May 1864

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], August 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 5

Auction Sales.
A splendid Assortment
by a
Late Arrival.

Will be sold AT AUCTION, at Galserville [?], on Wednesday, September [illegible], 1863, the following list of articles just received by Spanish Star Isabel 2nd:

8 doz. undershirts
108 [?] yards black alpacas
920 yards 7/8 printed linen
[illeg.] doz ladies and misses hose
24 " gents half hose
8 packages China hdkfs (10 to pg)
50 doz cotton do
100 do do (small)
12 do linen do
1200 yards brown linen
1 case English calicoes
30 packages ass't do
900 pounds shoe thread
650 yards 7/8 linen shirting
1000 pounds Spanish castile soap
12 doz hair brushes
8 do pocket knives
55 M needles
14 doz Buffalo combs
8 do fine do
120 packages pins
2 gross thimbles
14 kegs cut nails, assorted
10 doz L C [?] hdkfs
10 pieces Bishop's lawn
458 yards colored cambric
1930 do black lace
10 pieces Victoria lawn
200 do bleached long cloth
8 diz ladies and misses gaiters
8 doz hats
6 sacks coffee
16 pieces fine brown linen
19 do mourning muslin

25 cases rifle powder
 [?] pounds black flax thread
 10 gross shirt buttons
 1 do pocket looking glasses
 2 do pantaloons buttons
 6 do matches
 8 doz scissors
 2 do calogn [cologne] water
 4 do hair oil
 2 do pocket fire strikers
 12 do rose soap
 12 do almond soap
 12 kitts salmond [sic]
 14 baskets champaigne [sic]
 12 cases claret
 8 demijohns do
 500 doz spool cotton, 800 yards
 900 pounds bi carbonate soda
 52 doz men's shoes
 4 boxes salad oil
 8 gross tooth brushes
 50 do silk cotton buttons
 12 do steel pens
 1 do penholders
 1 sack black pepper
 4 doz horse brushes
 1 gross horse combs, and
 A few cases of fine brandy.
 The above will be a bona fide sale.

Y. A. Mason, Auct'r.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Athenaeum.

Lessee and Manager, - W. H. Crisp.

(Also of the Mobile and Montgomery Theatres.)

Open Every Evening.

Great Comedy Night!

Friday even, Sept. 11th, will be performed

Sweethearts and Wives,

Or Blue Jackets in Harbor.

Eugenia, (disguised as Fanny).....Mrs. W. H. Crisp
 Admiral Franklin.....Mr. C. Toler Wolfe

Music Singers—Burlesque.
To conclude with the Extravaganza of
Jenny Lind.
Mrs. Jesse Clarke as Jenny Lind, with Songs
In preparation, "Beauty and the Beast," and
1000 Young Milliners Wanted?

Prices—Parquette, \$2.

Upper tier, \$1.50.

Colored Gallery, \$1.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Marietta Paper Mills.

We lay before our readers the following letter just received from Mr. Edmonston, the Agent of the Marietta Paper Mills. We trust that such action will be taken by both the State and Confederate authorities, as to remove the difficulties in the way of the enterprising proprietors of these Mills, so that, at an early day, they can resume the manufacture of paper, without which the interests of both the State and Confederate Governments, as well as those of the people, will suffer more than even the newspaper. Mr. Edmonston's views are sensible:

Marietta, September 10th, 1863.

Editor of Intelligencer:

I have on hand a few bundles of paper, which I will ship you, and this will be the last for some time; for when we shall resume again I cannot tell. My hands volunteered in the Home Guard, to protect the country against raids, and are now called out to guard stores and prepare the defences [sic] of your city, I understand. In the first instance, at the commencement of the war, I was disposed to aid all in my power and encouraged two of the hands to volunteer in Confederate service. This left hardly hands enough to get along with when all were well. Afterwards we lost two or three hands, and this left us short of hands, and one machine has only run when our hands have worked eighteen hours in the day.--We applied for the detail of the hands which has not been done, though the Government has been urgent for paper, and we have strained every nerve to supply. Shorthanded, we have done the best we could, and now all our hands are taken, of course we are obliged to stop. I do not exactly comprehend how it is that Government agents insist upon the absolute necessity for the Government to have paper, and yet refuse us our hands. You know Paper makers are not to be had South, and are not like Shoe-Makers, and many other callings which give exemptions to so many thousands, and cannot be learned after the Conscript officer takes after a fellow. Well, if the Government needs our hands to dig ditches more than the paper, patriotism and our *comfort* answers, All right! I trust you will be able to get your supplies elsewhere, as we shall not resume, until we get hands enough to get along with without being pressed and kicked to death.

Respectfully,

A. S. Edmonston, Agent.

P.S. Call round to the ditches and see how friend Buckhalter handles the spade and shovel.

A.S.E.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 17, 1863, p. 4, c. 1

New Millinery Store
Whitehall Street.

The undersigned have taken a part of Mr. J. M. Holbrook's Hat Store for the purpose of carrying on a first class Millinery Establishment, together with other Ladies' articles, viz: Ladies, Misses, and Childrens [sic] Hose, Shawls, Scarfs [sic], Laces, Insertings, &c.

Our Hair Jewelry business established 10 years ago, will also be connected with it. Satisfaction as heretofore given will be our steady aim. We therefore solicit a share of public patronage.

Mrs. H. Braumuller,
Mrs. L. Giovannini.

Writing Paper by Wholesale!

We are now manufacturing and offer for sale on accommodating terms, Letter, Cap and Note Paper. Apply at once.

Marietta Paper Mill Co.

Marietta, August 21—dtf

Bookkeeper Wanted

Ours going to the Wars where all ought to go that loves Country. None need apply that is able to fight, and in other words, must fill the bill. Come recommended as all right. If so he can trade at the Arcade.

M. C. Cayce & Co.,
A. & R., E. B.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Charley Green.--Mrs. Irvin, or "Charley Green," the young girl who has been fighting, in nearly all of the big battles of the war, has at length, through the benevolence of a lady, resumed the dress of her sex, and hereafter will, if she is allowed, spend her time in the hospitals, nursing the soldiers.--Whatever may have been this girl's life previous to her enlistment and during her service as a soldier, she does not seem to have lost the finer points of her sex--and we are glad to be able to announce her redemption from a position that sooner or later would have demoralized her beyond all reach. Although she was in thirteen battles, she was wounded but once. She was also a prisoner at Alton, where her sex was never discovered.--Mobile Reg.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Athenaeum.
Lessee and Manager, - W. H. Crisp
(Also of the Mobile and Montgomery Theatres.)
Open Every Evening
First appearance of Mr. Sam Hubbard.
Mrs. Jessie Clarke as Pocahontas; Mr. Wolfe, Mr.

Anderson, Miss Cecilla Crisp, and all the members of the
Star Company appear.

Monday Evening, 21st, will be presented the

Comic Drama of

Po-ca-hon-tas;

-or-

Ye Gentle Savage

and the

Maid of Croissy

Or the Cross of Gold.!

A guard will be placed in the Theatre to preserve order. Seats reserved for Ladies until
end of First Act.

Prices—Parquette, \$2.

Upper Tier, \$1.50

Colored Gallery, \$1

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 23, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Ladies! Ladies!--All those who are willing to roll bandages and make lint to dress the wounds of
the brave and noble men who have been wounded in the recent battle near Ringgold, are
requested to meet at our "Store Room" on Peachtree street, near Wesley Chapel at eight o'clock
on Wednesday morning.

Please bring with you a basket of provisions, as they are greatly needed by them.--Our
soldiers have fought nobly under the leadership of the gallant Bragg. Surely none will fail to
come!

By order of the President.

Sue. H. Goode,
Secretary.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 23, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Wool! Wool!

Wool carded into rolls at Hat Factory of J. M. Holbrook.
Atlanta, Sept. 17.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Ladies vs. Gentlemen.--Three things a lady cannot do:

1. She cannot pass a millinery shop without stopping.
2. She cannot see a piece of lace without asking the price of it.
3. She cannot see a baby without kissing it.

A lady of our acquaintance turns the tables on the gentlemen as follows:

1. He cannot go through the house and shut the door after him.
2. He cannot have a shirt made to suit him.
3. He can never be satisfied with the ladies' fashion.
4. He is a poor stick any way, without a good wife.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

A substitute for leather.--Leather to a great deal is to be superseded. The London Times indorses [sic] the claim of an invention owned by a Mr. Szerelmy, of England, which, according to the description of the article, possesses every quality of the real leather, and is vastly superior to it on many accounts. It will not crack, is tougher, will wear longer, and will resist water as effectually as rubber. The leather cloth can be made of any color, and a pair of boot tops which cost of the calf skin \$1 50, will cost of this material only 25 cents. The invention is of immense value.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 24, 1863, p. 2

Athenaeum.
Lessee and Manager, -- W. H. Crisp.
(Also of the Mobile and Montgomery Theatres.
Open Every Evening
Benefit to the
Wounded and Sick Soldiers,
Respectfully tendered to them for their brave
defense of Our Homes.
Thursday Sept. 24th, the
Robber's Wife
and
The Maid of Munster.
A guard will be placed in the Theatre to preserve
order. Seats reserved for Ladies.
Price--Parquette, \$2. Upper Tier, \$1.50. Colored
Gallery, \$1.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Correspondence.

We publish below the correspondence between Mrs. Crisp and his Honor the Mayor, as will be seen by the letter of Mrs. Crisp. She has tendered \$500 dollars for the relief of the wounded soldiers, and proposes giving another to-night for the same purpose. The thanks of the soldiers will, we are sure, be cordially given to the patriotic lady who has so liberally offered her and her family's services for the purpose. We are glad to see that his Honor the Mayor will not withhold permission to keep the theatre open:

Hon. Jas. Calhoun, Mayor:

Dear Sir: Captain Crisp being absent on duty, the pleasure devolves on me of presenting \$500 for the benefit of the wounded soldiers daily arriving from the battle ground.

It was my intention to close the theatre until this deeply absorbing crisis had passed, (I have a dear son now engaged in the conflict,) but if you think the theatre can do more good by remaining open, I will cheerfully devote to-morrow evening's placards of myself and family to our wounded and sick soldiers. Please favor me with a reply at your earliest convenience.

With respect, I remain yours, &c.

Eliza Crisp.

Atlanta, Sept. 23, 1863.

Mrs. Eliza Crisp:

Madam: I received your note this morning, with \$500, being the proceeds for the benefit of our wounded soldiers, and for them return sincere thanks for the liberal donation. Some of the citizens have urged me to withhold a license for a few days, till the exciting crisis we are now going through would pass; but as the exhibition you propose to give to-morrow night is for the benefit of the suffering soldiers, no one should object to it, and considering the generosity that prompts the offer, I give my consent to it, most cheerfully.

Truly yours,
James M. Calhoun, Mayor.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Atlanta Soldiers' Executive Aid Committee.

The commissariat of the above Committee is at the commodious Storehouse of J. E. Williams, where all offerings for the aid and comfort of the sick and wounded of Bragg's army, in the way of supplies, will be received and duly credited by the Committee's commissary, James G. McLin, Esq.--This work of grateful duty--a response from the patriot heart of Atlanta, speaking thro' her population to their compatriots of the field--is the proud "labor of love" of all her sons and daughters. The good work goes gloriously on, and to those who may not yet have had an opportunity of subscribing, the Committee takes this opportunity of announcing that the subscription books will be kept open until the emergency is past.

Robert A. Crawford, Chairman.

J. W. Duncan, Sec'y and Treasurer.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 5 [Summary: Atheneum presenting "Lucretia Borgia; or The Poisoner," and the farce of "Poor Pilligoddy."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

To Cotton Spinners!

The undersigned wishes to employ a number one Superintendent of a Cotton Factory; also two good Machinists to do repairs. An extra price will be paid for a competent Superintendent, and the highest wages for Machinists. Address or apply to:

Sept. 5

E. Steadman,
Lawrenceville, Ga.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Report of the Atlanta Executive Committee from the Battlefield.

To Col. R. A. Crawford, Chairman:

Dear Sir: I have to report that, as one of the Committee sent from Atlanta to the field of battle near Ringgold, that we arrived at the depot, four miles this side of that place, about six o'clock Wednesday morning. With some difficulty we procured transportation, for the stores we carried. I was fortunate enough to purchase a horse and get ahead to the field, about fourteen miles distant, sooner than the others, and visited a large number of the field hospitals and found the wounded suffering from want of nurses, provisions, and medicines.

I found only two of our dead unburied, but I found a good many of the enemy's dead still lying on the field, several being nearly burnt up, from their proximity to some of the defences [sic] that had taken fire. All the wounded had been carried to the field hospitals, I would think about five thousand. I found Lieut. Pittman with a severe flesh wound through the thigh, but not serious.--Also Col. E. M. Seage, of the 20th Ga.--not mortally wounded, as reported, but seriously, in the side, having one or two ribs broken. There is much need of surgeons, as our surgeons had gone forward with the army in expectation of another battle.

Gen. Hood had his leg amputated, but was doing well. Our provisions were gratefully received by the soldiers, as they had nothing but ordinary fare. We determined to establish on the field an Atlanta Hospital Depot, where we could deposit all our supplies, and the committee directed me to return to have them sent up. In consequence of the length of time it takes to get down here, I recommend that our committee send some provisions for the wounded to the station nearest Ringgold until the bridges are completed, as I found many there in great need.

Respectfully,

O. H. Jones.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], September 27, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Educating our Children.--So busily are we engaged in watching the scenes being enacted around us, and so deeply are we absorbed in the great issue before us, that schools are neglected everywhere, and children allowed to grow up like weeds, many, we are sorry to say, apparently without parental attention or supervision of any kind. Go where you will, boys are to be seen roving about in idleness, that are hardly able to read a newspaper or sign their own name. The education of girls is equally neglected, and they are allowed to emerge into society, be flattered and courted, without having received the benefit of a common school education.

This growing *illiteracy* among the rising generation should attract the attention of the press and people everywhere. The day will soon come when it will devolve upon those whose footsteps are soon to be heard upon the threshold of man and womanhood, to take charge and control the affairs of the nation. The men now in our halls of Congress--in all our public places--will fall into the "sear and yellow leaf," finally sinking away into that far off home from whence there is no returning, and those boys now rambling around will be called upon to fill their places. Will they be competent? Will they be fit to supply the places of the intellects now guiding us through this ordeal, which is so trying to the nerve and sagacity of man? are questions that naturally suggest themselves as you see these lads daily rambling around in sloth and idleness. We fear they will not, unless we improve the educational prospects of the country. We must give more time and attention to training the youthful mind--that mind, which, when its clay tenement shall have crumbled to the dust, will be but entering on a career that is never to terminate. Seek teachers of qualification--those who understand the organization of the human

mind, and the means by which its powers may be most rapidly developed, regardless of *what they will charge*--teachers that will have the moral courage to assign very short lessons to pupils--that will insist these lessons be accurately learned, and recited at a brisk pace without the least halting or hesitation--that will practice a profuse questioning and cross questioning, leading the scholar just near enough the inference they wish them to draw to enable them to take the final steps themselves. Let them be applauded when they succeed and encouraged when they fail; but never for an instant let the pupil lose his interest or alacrity. The lesson being short, the strain on their faculties will be short, also, but, recurring so often, will gradually build up the most valuable habits a man can possess, who wishes to go into the world wide awake, with all his wits about him. We throw out these hints upon the mode of schooling for the benefit of those who may wish to teach their own household gods; and we have no doubt that when school days are over, a pupil so trained will not only have better health and better mental habits, but a greater fund of available knowledge than if he was compelled to plod through long hours of spiritless study at the expense of health and cheerfulness. We cannot too strongly impress on the minds of fathers, mothers and guardians the necessity of improving the educational condition of the country. Its indispensableness and pressing need must be apparent to every one, as well as the social and public state of our country, in case we fail to perform this sacred duty.--Daily Mississippian.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 7, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Camp in Valley of Chattanooga,

Oct. 5, 1863.

. . . Our wounded are receiving every attention in the hospitals at Ringgold and near the battlefield, and but few have died. Mr. Marshall, Chairman of the Atlanta Relief Committee, has paid us a visit, and was cordially received by Gen. Bragg. Mr. Marshall is superintending the delivery of comforts for the wounded and sick Georgians and is deserving of great credit for his energetic exertions. Hon. A. S. Colfar of Tenn., M. C., is also working in the good cause. Hon. Mr. Hilton, Judge Baker, Rev. Messrs. Ellis and Debose, Robert W. Williams, and Mr. Maxwell, composing the relief committee from Florida, have also arrived with supplies. Surgeon C. P. Gamble, under the supervision of Dr. Ford, Medical Director of the Army of Tennessee, has charge of the Ringgold hospital, and has rendered eminent services.

A number of ladies are also in attendance on the wounded, among whom is Mrs. Lucy Welsh, of St. Louis, who was escorted by a guard out of that city for her patriotic devotion to our wounded prisoners. Mrs. Dr. Reeves, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Barbour, Mrs. Lowe, and several other administering angels, are rendering every service in their power to our wounded braves, who feel an imperishable gratitude for the attentions received.. . . 290.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

A Tribute to the Ladies of Georgia.

Quintard Hospital,

Griffin, Oct. 9, 1863.

At the earnest solicitation of the patients, in this hospital, I request a place in your columns to give some public expression of our gratitude for the kind attention we have received from some of the ladies of this city. When the first notes of preparation for war were sounded,

we left all and joined the army as volunteers. We have passed through many scenes of trial and suffering, of danger and death from Springfield to Gettysburg. We have regarded it a patriotic duty to fight for the rights and liberties of the sunny South, and against the aggressions of our barbarous foes. Some sick and some wounded on the bloody field of Chickamauga, we are consigned to the hospital. In suffering and pain, and at the same time far from home and all its endearments--from those loved voices that were wont to greet us there, we are prepared to appreciate the kindness of woman.--It is true that the physicians in attendance and the managers of the hospital are unusually attentive and prompt in the discharge of their duties. But the ladies of the place show an interest in the welfare of the soldier surpassing anything of the kind we have hitherto experienced in the Confederacy. They not only cheer us by their presence and encourage us by their words, thus reminding us of the loved ones at home, but they prepare for the more feeble among us those comforts in the way of food that the commissary cannot furnish. Even articles of clothing have been procured for those who needed them, and some able to read have been furnished with good books to while away the tedious hours of convalescence.--In the name of the sick and wounded soldiers, who with tears have desired me to do so, I return their thanks to these ladies for their considerate kindness and attention.--As I write without their knowledge or desire, I trust they will pardon me for mentioning some of their names. We will always remember with gratitude these persons: Mrs. Morrow, Miss Julia Morrow, Miss Lizzie Morrow, Mrs. Haire, Mrs. F. M. Ison, Mrs. M. M. Ison, Mrs. E. McLaurin, Hon. Mrs. Eason, Mrs. Worhty, Miss Jeanie Goodrum, Miss Clara Johnson, Miss Clara Fryer, Mrs. R. C. Jones, Mrs. Mollie Nelson, Mrs. J. C. King, Miss Lucy King, Miss Sue Daniel, &c.

Although we have suffered much we feel that we are engaged in a noble cause and are proud to fight in defence [sic] of such as have been so kind to us. We doubt not that they will be rewarded by the consciousness of having done good and heaven will smile upon their deeds. When the history of this war is written the heroic actions of the women of this Confederacy will be brought prominently to view. They have exemplified the sentiment of Burns, where he says:

"The brave poor soldier ne'er despise
Nor count him for a stranger
Remember he's his country's prize,
In day and hour of danger,

Bunk.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

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 success. From *my heart* I thank you for what you have so cheerfully and so promptly done. You have enabled me to make many a war worn soldier bless the dear women at home, as he placed your love tokens on his weary feet.

Women of Georgia, and such others as contributed to my suck 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 place as before directed. Organize *at once*, throughout Georgia, into Societies, and let your Secretaries, with the approval 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 of 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, with an account of the amount of 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 your the [sic] bill.--By the bloom which has lately been over us, let me exhort you to redoubled energies for those who are your *only preservers*, 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 that 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, 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 honorable deaths in the face of the enemy, to dishon-lives [sic] 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 three 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 Gasler; *fire* our hearts to choose annihilation rather than subjugation. The one will give us an honorable record, the other a sickly existence under the most abhorrent of despotisms. The one is the 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 waive over our ransomed homes.

Ira R. Foster,
Q. M. Gen. of Georgia.

All papers in the State are requested to give the above one or two insertions and much oblige our Georgia soldiers.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 13, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Young Ladies Patriotic Society.--A number of the young ladies of Atlanta assembled at the City Hall last Saturday evening, and effected an organization with the above title, intended to relieve the sufferings of the sick and wounded soldiers passing through this city. Miss L. Rosa

Wright was elected President; Miss Ida Goldberg, Vice-President; Miss Lizzie Judson, Secretary; Miss Bettie Morris, Treasurer.

The second meeting of the Society will be held on next Saturday evening, at 3 o'clock, at the City Hall, and it is hoped that every young lady in the city will unite with them in their praiseworthy object.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 21, 1863, p. 3, c. 1-2.

Our Hospitals--A Suggestion.

Language can but imperfectly express the gratitude felt by our sick and wounded soldiers in hospital for the many and continued evidences of heartfelt sympathy and material aid afforded by our patriotic ladies to them in their sufferings and distress. I may add that all connected, intimately, with the hospitals acknowledge with pleasure their untiring devotion to the cause and interests of our wounded soldiers.

But to many it is quite apparent that they are often discouraged and disappointed in their efforts; find their pains-taking avails little, compared with their desires, and often, perhaps, have the mortifying reflection that their efforts to benefit and relieve the suffering have been misdirected, and may possibly result detrimentally.

Having some experience in matters of this sort, and feeling anxious that every effort of our ladies in this direction shall avail for good, I trust they will receive the suggestion in the spirit which prompts it, with, too, the confident opinion, that nowhere on this habitable globe are to be found ladies better suited to administer comfort to the wounded, cater to the capricious appetites of the sick, or smooth the pillow of anguish and distress, than the *native* born daughters of our own sunny South.

My suggestion is this: From the societies, or at their homes, let the ladies determine the hospital or ward to which they will give attention; confer with the medical officer as to the proper patients for *special* diet or attention; take entire charge of such, no one else being allowed to interfere, and each day by conference with the sick, their wants are ascertained and supplied easily from the common stock, or home larder, following up the cases by daily visits, and not attempting to feed or nurse every one, but such a number merely as can be attended without fatigue or serious inconvenience.

In this way you at once become acquainted with the wants of your patients; mutual interest springs up, and an unlimited scope is presented for every philanthropic impulse free from the possibility of harm, while your efforts are recorded in the hearts of the relieved, to be developed more fully around the firesides of their distant homes, where the wife's silent tears speak blessings on your head, and the young ones lisp praises to their distant benefactress.

Surgeon.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Fuel for the Poor.--Winter, stern winter, with its ice and snow and rain and bleak winds, has already begun to lay his withering hands upon us and forced the question, "how are we to resist his chilling influence?" From supplies of coal we are and probably shall be cut off the whole, or the greater part of the winter season. Our railroads, we fear, will have plenty of business to keep them employed without burdening their trains with wood. Our chief if not only means therefore for obtaining the fuel with which to warm our bodies and cook our food will be

the wood which we buy off country wagons. The price of wood varies from twenty to forty dollars a cord, or ten to fifteen dollars for a common two horse load. We would, if we thought it would do any good, implore our neighbors in the country--who do not purchase this necessary of life, and can not feel how burdensome high prices are, to moderate their demands and suffer their hearts to glow with more genial warmth. But we had as well look the facts sternly in the face, and accept the present prices for wood as a fixed fact. In view of this fact, what, we ask our city Fathers, are the poor of the city to do for fuel this winter?

In asking this question, we have not forgotten the arrangements already made at a meeting of the council, some weeks since, to provide, at the expense of the city, some three hundred cords of wood for distribution among the poor; and also that other arrangements are on foot to provide, to some extent for this class of our population both food and fuel at the lowest possible prices to cover cost; but we have a very strong and abiding conviction that the evil apprehended from a scarcity of that without which life, in winter, would be unendurable, is not sufficiently guarded against.--Our City Treasury is not lacking in means, and no better use can be made of a portion of them than to purchase large supplies of fuel to be held for the use of those who will be unable to pay the high prices for fuel demanded.

In addition to this source of supply, which very properly and legitimately comes within the scope of the duties of the Council, it is to be hoped that the benevolent in our midst who have means at their disposal, will raise a fund at once for this purpose. We may calculate on some six weeks of pleasant weather before the worst of winter comes; this is the best time for doing this simple act of humanity to the poor.

And finally, we think it the duty of the military authorities to signify to the country people who bring in wood to sell, that under no circumstances will their wagons or the beasts that draw them be seized for Government purposes, as it is this fear, whether groundless or not, that tends to enhance the prices of most of the necessities of life.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 27, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

For the Intelligencer.

The Poor of the City.

Mr. Editor: There is a matter now demanding the attention of every patriot and philanthropist in this and all other communities. In the midst of the poverty and scarcity now reigning throughout the land, there is a call, and a loud call, for the exercise of the fullest benevolence, and if you will allow me space in your columns, I hope to be able to suggest a plan that may prove beneficent to suffering humanity in our midst.

The repeated calls I have recently had for charity induce me to obtrude my ideas and suggestions upon the public. Not one or two suffering women, with streaming eyes, have been to me within the last few days, but scores of them, and the tales of woe and extreme suffering that they bring are enough to start the tear of sympathy from the most unsympathizing eye. It has been my misfortune, Mr. Editor, to have occupied a position in this community where poverty and want in all their most squalid forms, have arrayed themselves before my eyes and my heart has been made to bleed over their sufferings, and often times has the wish gone up from the deep recesses of my heart that I had the power to relieve their distresses. Would to God that I knew the Sesame that would insure an entrance into the sympathetic heart of every man in our country.--I could present them with a chapter of woes that would call for tears of blood from the

most callow and hardened spectator. These are times that call not only for valor and chivalry in the field of battle, but they call more loudly still for charity and sympathy at home, and let us not add confirmation to the old maxim that the

"Inhumanity of man to man,
Makes countless thousands mourn,"

but rather let us unite as a band of brothers and drive, with an Ithurian spear, the skeleton of want from the door of poverty, and cause the lone widow, as she bends over the grave of her buried hopes, to look up and thank Heaven that a better day has dawned upon her. Charity is a christian virtue, and though it may begin at home, let it not be confined there, but rather let it reach out and pump up objects that deserve its beneficence.

The hardships of the soldier in the field are truly severe enough, but he is better off, than the soldiers family which are left without any support. His wife's barrel of flour is not like that of the widow's, which Elijah kept supplied, [spot] has no helping hand to aid her, and [spot] the tidings of her distresses and the cries of his hungry children come up to him far off on the tented field, how can his affectionate and fatherly heart do otherwise than bleed over the sufferings of his family, and its natural promptings lead him to go to them, irrespective of all law, civil or military. Desertion is punishable with death, but when the cry of ones little ones comes in opposition to the call of his country, which shall he listen to?

Mr. Editor, there is a great responsibility resting on those who remain at home during this war, and if these duties are not now sufficiently plain to them, there is a day coming in which there will be a general reckoning and the keenest remorse that will rack the delinquent in the hour of his reflection will be that he knew his duty but did it not.

Allow me now to suggest that a meeting be called at the City Hall on Friday next of all the citizens, male and female, who have it in their heart to assist the needy, and let that meeting appoint a committee to report the best means [spot] rearing for all the objects of charity in and around this city.

Let this meeting be called, Mr. Editor, and I venture the assertion that the Hall will be thronged with patriotic souls, willing and ready to lend their helping hand to the needy. Winter's bleak winds are coming and let us all remember that the blessings of the widow and orphan are more valuable than rubies and precious stones.

I am warranted in saying that the cordial cooperation of the Mayor of the city will be extended to all who act in this matter.

Friend of the Poor.

Atlanta, October 24th, 1863.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Latest from Norfolk.--Information from Norfolk as late as Monday last, states that on that day 570 women and children from Norfolk and Portsmouth came up under flag of truce to Suffolk. They left Norfolk early on Monday morning, arriving at Suffolk in the afternoon. After some little detention they were set at liberty to make their way the best they could to Ivor and Petersburg. About 100 reached that city by the train from Ivor Wednesday afternoon, and the rest are on the road between Suffolk and Ivor, or waiting at Suffolk for some means of conveyance. The Petersburg Express says:

The ladies who have arrived here speak in rapturous applause of the kindness of the few remaining citizens of Suffolk, who took as many as they could to their houses, and made them comfortable, and when no more could be provided for, vacant houses were opened and shelter

afforded when no other comfort could be given. About one hundred occupied the spacious residence of Nathaniel Riddick, Esq., sleeping on the floor or pallets prepared for them.

From Suffolk they had to get to Ivor in carts, wagons and such conveyances as could be procured. We learn that a number were expected at Ivor last night, and we hope that an extra train will go down for them today.

All represent the state of things in Norfolk and Portsmouth as deplorable indeed. Brig. Gen. Barnes, now in command there, is said, however, to be more humane and gentlemanly in his treatment of the citizens than any commandant that has proceeded him. . .

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], October 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Cats--Affection--Volunteering.--In August, 1861, a German, whose name we forbear mentioning at the request of our informant, left this city as a volunteer, leaving behind him a wife and a house cat that he thought much of. He made his wife promise that whenever his favorite cat had kittens she would not kill them, but keep them and their increase until his return. Faithfully the woman kept her word, and this forenoon we saw ourselves about her house in the third ward, in which she lives, in a shed adjoining, and racing about the premises, the old cat and her children, grand children, great grandchildren, etc., etc., to the number of two hundred and nine cats, catlets, and kittens.--Lagrange Democrat.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 5 [Summary: At the Athenaeum--"The Sergeant's Wife" and "Shandy Maguire; or, The Bold Boy of the Mountain."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Griffin, Ga., All Right!

If there is anything on earth I love, it is an industrious, grateful, benevolent, and patriotic people. Industry, gratitude, benevolence and patriotism, make a truly great and good people.

Knowing this to be true, I cannot forbear expressing my sentiments to the ladies of Griffin. Ever true and patriotic to our cause, they are acting nobly their part in the great struggle for Southern independence. When we come to make up the history of our country, then those bright deeds of the ladies of Griffin will be registered on its pages, and will there stand as everlasting memorials of their gratitude and kindness.

These kind ladies visit the hospitals every day, and by their soft words and bewitching smiles, cheer the drooping mind of the sick and wounded soldier. They also bring along with them niceties of every kind and description, such as are best adapted to the nature and cases of the sick and wounded. This is not a now and then occurrence, but every day they come to see the sick and wounded, and furnish such things and nourishments as they may need. To speak all in a few words, they have done much and are still doing all in their power to render the sick and wounded comfortable, and to ensure, if possible, a speedy recovery. Many of the sick and wounded soldiers are far away from home and kindred, where they cannot even hear from them. O! how dear these kind and affectionate ladies must feel to them! True, there is no kind mother or affectionate sister to wipe the tears from their eyes; to soothe them in their sorrows, to comfort and console them in their pains and distresses; but yet these kind ladies are ever ready and willing to administer to their wants and necessities. Language fails me to express my sentiments to these kind and endearing ladies, and of their noble, patriotic and generous deeds. Suffice it to

say they are all right, and have done, and are still doing all in their power for the comfort and improvement of the sick and wounded soldiers. Heaven will smile upon them for these generous deeds, and though, at times, their sorrows may be great and many, yet they will, in due season, reap the reward which they so nobly merit.

It gives me great pleasure to know that when I write home to my dear companions and friends, I can tell them of the noble, patriotic and kind deeds of the ladies of Griffin, Ga.

Ladies, believing that you will receive the reward which you so nobly and justly merit, I now return you, not only my thanks, but the thanks of all who have been inmates of any of the hospitals in the city, for your kindness and attention. I speak for all, and I know they will say amen to all I have said. You have acted the part of mothers and sisters to us, and we shall ever feel grateful for it. When we leave you and are far away on the tented field of battle, then will we cherish the fond recollection of you and your noble deeds. In the hour of battle the recollection of you and your kindness will nerve and buoy us up to acts of more noble daring. Your acts of kindness will never be forgotten by us. Flowers may bloom and fade away, but these acts of kindness, like the bright morning star, shall still continue to burnish forth till the last day. Soon you will all be lying in the silent slumbers of death, but these acts of kindness will remain on the pages of history, and succeeding generations will boast of you, and point their children to your great and illustrious deeds with much pleasure and joy.

May the blessings of heaven rest on you and all who, like you, are true to our cause! May you live a long and prosperous life! Then, when you come to die, may you shout triumphantly over both sin and the devil--in heaven may you find a home at last!

Quintard Hospital, Bunk 122, Oct. 29, '63.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 4, 1863, 2, c. 2

Another Appeal to the Women of Georgia.

Quartermaster's Department,
LaGrange, Ga., Nov. 1, 1863.

Editor Intelligencer:

Numerous appeals have already been made and responded to. The Quartermaster General of the State of Georgia has appealed for "socks." Gen. Beauregard for "bells," Nitre Bureau for "potash," the Doctors for "poppy seed," and the country for "patriotism."

A few appeals may have required sacrifices. This one can be met without that, at any rate, by a sacrifice too trifling to deter any from responding.

Have the people at home done everything in their power to advance a cause so sacred and dear to us all? Have they exhausted every facility to promote the comfort and health of the defenders of the land? Do they fully realize the destitute condition of our torn and shattered armies? The noble self-sacrificing soldier who walks his post on the watch tower of liberty? Do they realize it? Does the chilling winds of winter, the pelting rains, the miasma of Chickamauga swamps effect only the soldier who suffers under it? Surely not. Then only withhold from him, from the only truly patriotic, the patient, the weary, the suffering yet watchful Bulwark of your safety those things which certainly are not necessities?

Can a humane and christian people withhold that which would shield him from disease and death? Ought they not to suffer a little, a very little inconvenience, if by so doing they furnish absolute necessities to the soldiers? Will you do your duty when made aware of the

necessity? I believe you will.

Then I tell you the necessity exists. Thousands of our soldiers are without tents, and worse than that, without *blankets*. Many of the Georgia troops are supplied by their friends at home. Think of the thousands who have no homes! Yet they have been fighting the enemy for over two long years. They have met him and contested his approach to our borders upon many a hard fought battlefield. They are still proudly and degantly [sic?] defending our "homes and our fires, the green graves of our sires."

Under such circumstances, in this dark hour of trial, ought there to be a blanket in the house of any citizen of the "Empire State?" Ought not the churches, the parlors and the bed rooms to be stript [sic] of every carpet, if necessary, and hurried to the army? I think so, and think, besides, that any true-hearted Southern woman will be ashamed to let such articles remain about her premises when she is aware of the necessity to give them up. I believe there are carpets enough in Georgia to supply the Confederate army with blankets. They cannot be procured by purchase. Can I say for you, ladies of Georgia, "They shall be given?"

Then have them cut, lined with cotton cloth, and hemmed. Forward to any of the following named officers, who will furnish the lining upon application, and receive the hearty "Three cheers!" from the gallant soldiers, and the sincere thanks of a grateful nation. . . .

Let them come, and come quickly, and then let the Atlanta Confederacy, and "such cattle," prate about the incapacity of Gen. Bragg and the President--let them join hand in hand with "croakers" and the "Home Generals."

Let them speak insolently of the President as "serene upon the frigid heights of imperturbable egotism." Let them discover the "astonishing spectacle of one wing of our army" at one place and the other at another place. Let them try to create discontent and sow the seeds of discord by referring sneeringly at the "art of war" with Napoleon, and the "art of war" with Bragg and Frederick the Great. Let them do all this and more besides. They will find that neither Gen. Bragg nor the President are "toadies" to cater to the whims of "warriors at home." Give the soldiers the blankets since they have got the "poppy seed" and the "socks," and the "bells," and the "potash," and the "Patriotism," and they will turn a deaf ear to the croakes [sic?], and strive and fight on, and suffer on, until our bleeding country worthy of such heroic patriots is forever freed from the tyranny of so contemptible and so despised a foe. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

B. F. Jones,

Major and Quartermaster.

Papers favorable to the cause please copy and pay charges themselves.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 4 [note: header may differ, but article is the same]

A Romantic Incident.

We have just been put in possession of the facts of a sad case of monomania, which had a terrible termination. A young lady residing in Brooklyn, N. Y. about 19 years of age, about a year since became inspired with the idea that she was a second and modern Joan of Arc, called by Providence to lead our armies to certain victory in this contest. The hallucination was a strong one and a change of scene being suggested by her physician, she was brought to Ann Arbor, in this State. Her mania, however, increased until it was found necessary to confine her

to her apartment. She, however, succeeded in making her escape, came to this city and joined the drum corps of a Michigan regiment, her sex known only to herself, and succeeded in getting with her regiment to the Army of the Cumberland. How the poor girl survived the hardships of the Kentucky campaign, where strong men fell in numbers, must forever remain a mystery. The regiment to which she was attached had a place in the division of the gallant Van Cleve, and during the bloody battle of Lookout Mountain, the fair girl fell, pierced in the left side by a Minie ball, and when borne to the surgeon's tent her sex was discovered. She was told by the surgeon that her wound was mortal, and he advised her to give her name that her family might be informed of her fate. This she finally, though reluctantly, consented to do, and the colonel of the regiment, although suffering himself from a painful wound, became interested in her behalf, and prevailed upon her to let him send a dispatch to her father. This she dictated in the following manner:

Mr. -----, No. --, Willoughby st. Brooklyn:

Forgive your dying daughter. I have but a few moments to live. My native soil drinks my blood. I expected to deliver my country, but the fates would not have it so. I am content to die. Pray, Pa, forgive me. Tell ma to kiss my daguerreotype.

EMILY.

P. S.--Give my gold watch to little Eph. (The youngest brother of the dying girl)

The poor girl was buried on the field on which she fell in the service of her country, which she fondly hoped to save. Detroit Tribune.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Athenaeum--"Don Caesar de Bazan" and the farce of "Paddy Miles' Boy."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Athenaeum--"Fair Heart Never Won Fair Lady" and the drama of "Shandy Maguire; or, the Bold Boy of the Mountain."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 8, 1863, p. 3, c. 6 [Summary: Athenaeum--"Marble Heart"]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 8, 1863, p. 4, c. 2

Recipe for Persimmon Brandy.

Editors Charleston Courier:

Put the persimmons in common tubs, mash them well with your hands, or small pestles, then empty into the stand till you have it half full, then add enough of warm water to fill it, then stir or churn it well.--Fermentation will begin at once in temperate weather, and they should be distilled in five or six days. They will make about half a gallon to the bushel. I have made three runs--distilling in seven to ten days after putting up, and they did well. Many others waited two or three weeks, and made nothing but sour, disagreeable water. I am thus convinced that they should be distilled even sooner than I did. The distillation is the same as for other brandies or

whiskey. But another important item is, to save the seeds of the persimmons after they have boiled, and you let out the slop, for they are excellent for coffee, rather stronger or rougher than the genuine Rio; hence I mix two parts of dried sweet potatoes to one of persimmon seed. Dr. Buck says this coffee is equal to Java coffee. By the boiling the seeds are rid of all mucilaginous substances, and are just right for coffee or button. If you use them for buttons the washer woman will hardly break them with her battling stick. For coffee they should be parched twice as long as any other substitute; so as to make them tender to the center.

Alabama.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Milledgeville Correspondence.

Thursday, Oct. 5, 1863.

On Wednesday afternoon I visited the Lunatic Asylum of the State, in Midway, about two miles from the capitol. The building, or rather we should say, edifice, occupied by the unfortunate class of our population known as Lunatics, is an immense structure, the largest in the State its length is over 100 yards, while its wings run back to nearly the same distance. It contains upwards of 300 rooms, every one of which at present has an occupant. The cost to the State for the building was \$380,000, and cheap at that.

This institution has long been under the management of Dr. Greene; a gentleman we are proud to say, who duly appreciates the responsibility of the position in which he has already won undying honors. Every thing about the premises and throughout the institution itself, is kept in the neatest possible order.

The floors which are not carpeted, except the parlor for visitors, are as clean as wood can be made, and has a glossy appearance, the result, we suppose, of using wax in rubbing them. The walls are hung with every variety of painting, bearing testimony to the good hearts of some friends to the afflicted and unfortunate, who we are informed made the Institution a present of them. Georgia has no public work to which she can point with such pride as the Lunatic Asylum. We trust the reason with which God has endowed us may be the last to forsake us; but should such a calamity occur, we could ask no greater privilege than that of spending our remnant of days within the hospital walls of this Institution. ...

M.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Pipes and Collars.--Among the latter day comforts, the pipe is one of the most essential to man. Next to his wife or his sweetheart, it is uppermost in his affections. Even his daily meals, by which his life is supported, are secondary to the pipe, if we may judge by the almost constant attention bestowed upon it. Segars [sic] have become obsolete, and only the privileged few can sport them. With a spruce linen collar, a good pair of boots, and a briarroot pipe, a man can make his appearance on the street with commendable satisfaction. The balance of his outfit is wonderfully adorned and improved by these. To show the demand for the two articles that head this piece, we may state that they constitute no considerable [sic?] portion of each cargo that slips through the blockade, and never go begging at the huge sales. At a recent sale in Wilmington, a large Southern firm made a purchase of briar root pipes, to the value of \$75,000. And more recently, a firm in this city purchased a lot of linnen [sic] collars, the bill for which

was \$27,000. In connection with the pipes, we should like to be able to compute the quantity and value of the tobacco smoked in the Confederacy during the year. A man does not present a decent appearance without a collar, and hence no one is startled at the extensive trade in this article, but the wonderful trade in briar roots. [sic?] --Charleston Mercury.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Athenaeum--"Who Speaks First", "My Neighbor's Wife" and the farce of "Robert Macaire."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 14, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

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 cause, but suspicion strongly points to the culpability of these parties in the matter.

The Upson Factory allows every head of a family in that and the adjoining counties two bunches every 2 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 will *peach* [sic?] prevents a more liberal policy on the part of manufacturers.--Col. Enq.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Atheneum--"Drunkard; or the Fallen Saved", the song "Battle of Chickamauga by Mr. Huntley, the farce of "The Lady and the D---l."

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Atheneum--"Day After the Wedding", the farce of "Box and Cox" and the farce of "Good for Nothing."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Atheneum--"Naval Engagement", song "Mary of Argyle," interlude of Swiss Swains, the farce of "Good for Nothing."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Young Ladies Patriotic Society.--Miss L. R. Wright, President, and Miss Lizzie Judson, Secretary, have published a return of their labors from the 1st of October, which speaks in flattering terms for the patriotism of the young ladies composing their society, they having returned to the St. Phillips Aid Society, fifty-three pieces of work. They very modestly call upon the young ladies of Atlanta to aid them in their noble undertaking, and to make themselves "useful as well as ornamental," and not to allow a parcel of little children to perform what they should do. Our brave soldiers, while they appreciate the beauty and fascinating charms of the ladies of Atlanta, will think them doubly dear if they will assist in rendering them more

comfortable than they are at present. By all means, let the young ladies of our good city turn out and go work with a will, otherwise the *few* who are now laboring, will carry off the palm for patriotism, and receive the greatest number of smiles from our heroes after this "cruel war is over."

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Athenaeum--Raffelle the Reprobate; or the Secret Mission and Signet Ring;" farce of the "Swiss Cottage."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 21, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Young Ladies' Patriotic Society.--This Society was organized Oct. 1st, 1863, and having been only six weeks in operation, have returned to the St. Philips Aid Society fifty three pieces of work. Thread has been given us by General Foster for knitting. As we have very few members who know how to knit, the thread is being used very slowly. As yet, the society is composed of very young members, which has caused a great many to call it a juvenile affair, but the young Ladies of Atlanta are invited to join it. Surely, some of the Ladies who have *so much* patriotism, will not refuse to join a society that will require *one* garment a week from them. The Society meets every Saturday afternoon at *three* o'clock, at the City Hall.

L. R. Wright, Pres't.

Lizzie Judson, Sec'y.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Athenaeum--"The Jacobite" and the farce of "Swiss Swains."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 22, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Just received from Wilmington, N. C.--The following goods bought there at prices far below goods at last auction, and which will be sold accordingly:

18 cases Bleached Goods
4 cases Pillow Case Sheeting
20 cases Calicos
5 cases Calicos, yard wide
2 cases Hoop Skirts
600 dozen Pocket Handkerchiefs
300 dozen Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs
3 cases new style Worsted Dress Goods
1000 pair Cotton Cards
10 cases Clarks Thread, 200 yards
100 great gross Agate Buttons
300 great gross Pant Buttons
1000 gross "Gillott's" celebrated Steel Pens
500 gross "Faber's" Lead Pencils.

Together with a large stock of other goods to which we invite the attention of our friends and customers.

A. Gunst & Bro.
Whitehall street.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 6 [Summary: Athenaeum. "The Noble Soldier; or Love in Humble Life;" "Perfection", farce of "Two Gregories."]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 26, 1863, p. 3, c. 6
New Dress Goods. 100 yards fancy plaid saxoneys; 1200 yards plain Mohair Lusters, 2000 yards check and plain Cassimeres; 2300 yards black and white prints, best quality; 500 yards superior scarlet Saxony Flannel; 500 yards extra fine white silk Flannel; 40 dozen ladies linen collars, just received and for sale, on consignment at P. G. Bessents, Whitehall Street.
Ladies' Shoes. 200 pairs ladies Congress Gaiters; 250 pairs ladies English Kid Gaiters; 280 pairs ladies Morocco boots, at P. G. Bessent, Commission Merchants, Whitehall Street.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 3
A Badge of Female Disloyalty.--We find the following paragraph in the news columns of the New Orleans Era:

Not to wear crinoline has become a badge of secesh principle in the Southwest. Although hoop skirts are plentiful at Memphis the Rebel women have agreed among themselves not to wear them. It is their secret sign--their badge--their rebel flag. No longer allowed to flaunt past our brave fellows with their emblems of treason pinned to their dresses and bonnets, they have hit upon this plan. They will wear no more hoops. That is their rebel mark now; and one, the other day, when asked if such was the reason, tossed up her head and said:--"Yes, it is, and you Yankees can't make us wear hoops neither."

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], November 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 3 [Summary: Atheneum--"Michael Earle" and the farce of "Slasher and Crasher."]

[big skip in newspapers]

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], May 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Hickory Stripes--3,700 yards Hickory Stripes for sale by P. P. Pease, Com. Merchant.

DAILY INTELLIGENCER, [ATLANTA, GA], May 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 6

Third Anniversary of the Atlanta Amateurs.
Grand Celebration of the Same at the Athenaeum

The manager takes pleasure in announcing that the Amateurs [sic], assisted [sic] by the Brass Band, will celebrate their Third anniversary by giving two of their popular Grand Medley Soirees. The first will be given on Thursday Evening, May 12th, 1864, for the benefit of the Atlanta Hospital Association, Mrs. Isaac Winship President. The second on Friday evening, May 13th, 1864, for the benefit of the Ladies Society of the Tennessee Relief Society, Mrs. W. D. Hays President. These entertainments will be given at the Athenaeum [sic]; Mrs. Litton & Co., having kindly tendered the use of the same on that occasion. We would state for the information of our patrons that our efforts for the past three years have realized the sum of thirty-two thousand dollars, and we feel confident that the friends of the soldier and his family will fill the house on the 12th and 13th, and afford us the pleasure of adding largely to the fund of these

Societies.

Tickets \$5--Can be procured at the principal Book and Drug Stores of the City.

Wm. H. Barnes, Manager.

Newspaper skips to August 10, 1865, then to July 23, 1868.