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[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH

July 1862 - December 1862

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Bleached Longcloths.

10,000 yds. Heavy 4 ¼ Bleached Longcloths, just received via the West Indies, and for sale by

Henry Sampson.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Let there be a grand rush to Perkins' Hall this evening, to witness the performance of the Ethiopian Minstrels of Brown's Battalion. The nett proceeds of the evening are to constitute in part a hospital fund for the Battalion. We hope to see every seat occupied, there can be no better way to celebrate the glorious Fourth of July. Amusement and charity combined, let one and all be present.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Col. Reily, of the 4th Texas Cavalry, wants 300 recruits for his regiment. He also wants 800 shirts and pantaloons. Some of our readers must help furnish them. Get them ready at once, and advise him at San Antonio of the fact. This is now a veteran regiment. It has distinguished itself in two battles and deserves the best consideration of the country.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Perkins' Hall.

The Minstrels are Coming!!

The Ethiopian Minstrels of Brown's Battalion, will give a Grand Entertainment at Perkin's Hall,

This (Friday) Evening, July 4.

The proceeds of the evening are to constitute, in part, a hospital fund for the Battalion.

Seats reserved for ladies accompanied by gentlemen, if application is made before 5 P.M. on Friday.

Admission, \$1 00—Gallery 50 cents. Children and servants half price.

Doors open at 7, performance to commence at 8 o'clock, P.M.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Bastrop, July 2, 1862.

We had a terrible conflagration here last night. The destruction of property was immense.

Three blocks were totally destroyed. The fire originated in the store of Louis Eilers. His clerk, a German lad, was burnt within the building. The gun manufactory is destroyed. Fire supposed to be accidental.

Enclosed please find list of sufferers.

Yours respectfully,

Jno. B. Lubbock.

[list]

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Donations.

Received at the C. S. General Hospital, Hempstead, for the month of June:

From the Ladies' Aid Society of Courtney, several valuable gifts of butter, eggs and chickens.

From Messrs. L. H. Wood & Co., Houston, 18 doz. spoons and 3 doz. knives and forks.

From the Hempstead Aid Society, through Mr. N. W. Bush, an assortment of crockery, tin ware, and domestics.

From Ladies of Huntsville, a quantity of clothing, sheets, towels, pillows, pillow cases, and twelve ½ bottles of blackberry wine.

From Mrs. Col. L. W. Groce and other ladies of Hempstead, many welcome donations of articles of diet and comfort for the sick soldiers.

Wm. R. Robinson,
Surgeon General Hospital.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Piedmont Springs, Grimes Co., Texas, }
Nine miles from Central Railroad, }
July 4th, 1862. }

Readers of the Telegraph.—Feeling much in need of rest, recreation and sulphur water, that would be alkaline in its character, and contain 112 grains of solid matter to the gallon, and yield free sulphuretted hydrogen and carbonic acid gases, the same to consist of alkaline sulphurets, sulphates and muriates, of lime and soda, together with smaller quantities of a salt of oxide of iron, I accepted the generous invitation of Leander Cannon, Esq., the proprietor of the "Piedmont Springs," and left Houston at 12 ½ P.M., the 2d inst., for a few days.

The cars made a quick trip to Navasota, but I held on to them and arrived there as soon as they did, or at 5 P.M. Jumping into an ambulance belonging to the proprietor aforesaid, I reached the Springs at 7 P.M. Time on the route, seven hours.

On arriving we were welcomed by a magnificent landlady and her beautiful daughter. Finding myself somewhat exhausted I took a drink of "sulphur," and retired to a comfortable room where I spent the night without seeing or hearing a single flea or mosquito! I deem this worthy of note, for I had supposed that no place in Texas was free from these plunderers.

Next morning, bright and early, I left my room in search of ore "sulphur." Being alone, I walked a gallery about the length of Main Street, before I found a place of descent. Down I went one flight, and came to another gallery, which seemed longer than the first. When I reached the third seeing others below me, I hailed a servant and enquired how much lumber there was in that house? He said there was ordinarily 600,000 feet, and that the walls of stone were somewhat extensive. I concluded I would "strike across" and see if I could not reach the ground by "shorter cuts." In this way I got things somewhat mixed. First I found myself in a ball-room 90 feet long,

then in large and elegant parlors, then in enormous bed-chambers, all well ventilated, and finally brought up in a dining saloon 126 feet long. After resting a moment I rushed past the barber's shop, the "wine store," bath houses, ten-pin alley, store houses, and about a dozen other houses for guests, of various sizes, in pursuit of more "sulphur" from the fountain head.

After imbibing a few quarts from "Upper Spring," No. 1, I came to the conclusion that, in times past, I have visited many of the most famed and popular watering places in the North and South, and never had seen one that offered so many attractions to the invalid, or those in search of health and recreation, as "Piedmont Springs."

Here are accommodations for 600 persons, and nothing has been left undone that can add to the comfort of visitors. Situated in an elevated district, and surrounded by an atmosphere as pure as any in Texas, it is bound to remain free from malaria, and consequently healthy.

An abundance of cistern water can now be had for those who do not choose the spring water. The hunter and angler can find in this vicinity an abundance of game, and all can find whatever the lover of innocent amusement could desire.

The Hotel proper is four stories high, all told, and one of the most commodious and well ventilated buildings in the South. It is well furnished and managed. Nothing occurs to mar the pleasure or comfort of guests. The larders are crammed to overflowing, and the table is as well furnished and supplied as any in the State. If such accommodations do not attract visitors, and eventually render this one of the most popular resorts in the Southern Confederacy, this writer will doubt his ability to guess or foretell with any degree of certainty hereafter.

The Springs Themselves.

There is no longer any doubt respecting the curative properties of these waters. Their merits are now acknowledged by all who have tested them.

But I seldom rely on the testimony of others, so I am experimenting with them myself.

One gallon drank before sunrise caused me to speak the truth all day, to recollect many things I had forgotten, and to guess right every time. Two gallons drank during one hour, set me to thinking—caused the scales to fall from my eyes, and gave me a lucid view of all the world.

Others were affected in a more remarkable manner. Old "stumps" held in these waters twenty minutes will shoot out to their original proportions. The ugliest looking men and women become perfect beauties in three days from their use, and they cause scolding women to become perfect patterns of meekness and docility in the same time, consequently they should be bottled up—the waters I mean—and kept in every family, for frequent use. The waters in spring No. 1, are so strongly impregnated with sulphur or brimstone, that I have been afraid to explore it, not knowing where it might lead me! I am not anxious to come in contact with a pair of cast off hoofs.

But our limits are limited. Not so, however, with the waters of the Sulphur Springs; and I advise all ye who thirst to come here and try these waters. Come on ye blind, halt and lame, and my word for it you will go away rejoicing at your cure. Come on, fair maidens and brave men, and you will leave none the less pretty or valorous.

H. P.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Hospital Fund.

Our fellow-citizen, Dr. L. A. Bryan, who returned home a few days since, after a two months sojourn in the Army of the Mississippi, has been appointed by Gov. Lubbock as Hospital Agent for the Texas troops in that army. It is known that \$150,000 of the fund appropriated by the State last winter for hospital purposes is still unexpended. One third of this amount has been placed in Dr. Bryan's hands, with power to use it for the benefit of the soldiers at his discretion.

It is Dr. Bryan's intention to establish a hospital at some convenient point accessible to that army to which all the sick and wounded Texians may be removed from their present uncomfortable and over-crowded quarters.

In case of an engagement, Dr. Bryan will establish a temporary hospital near the field of action, where the wounded Texians can be cared for and made comfortable until they can be removed to the permanent hospital. At the permanent hospital everything that can be done or procured for them will be provided.

Dr. Bryan informs us that there is no little difficulty in organizing such a hospital in a country where the supplies have been so much exhausted as in the State of Mississippi. The fund, though large, is limited, and private contributions may be made, to be added to it, with great propriety. We would advise the people of the State to put whatever money they may be able to spare to this use, feeling assured that it can not go in any channel by which it will more directly reach the object. There are some 20 regiments of Texians in that army, and very many of them are sick. If we estimate the sick at 5,000 it will be observed that \$50,000 furnish only \$10 each for them. Our soldiers should not be permitted to suffer when sick and wounded, even though their comfort costs us stay-at-homes every dollar we have.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Sometime ago we published a letter from a Mr. Standifer, of Lampasas, giving a description of a new steel-pointed bullet that had been invented, and claiming Jno. Weaver as the inventor. We are just now in receipt of a communication from Major Isaac M. Brown, of Lampasas, who assures us that the invention belongs to Mr. Alfred Freeman, and he is entitled to the name of the ball. This bullet is remarkable for its penetrating qualities. At ten paces distance it was shot through $\frac{1}{4}$ inch slab iron, the ball penetrating one inch into the wood. At fifty-five steps, one of these balls penetrated seasoned burr oak $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches. It is believed it will pass through the steel breast plates used by the enemy without difficulty. It is a great invention. Any one can make it.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A lady writes us as follows:

I have two sons in the army. I have not heard from them since the battle of Chicahominy [sic]—only once since the fall of New Orleans. No one can tell the anguish of a mother's heart. If I could only hear from them it would be such a source of gratification to my feelings.

I know they are brave boys, and calculated to make good soldiers, and I want them in the army. All I have are gone, and I often feel sorry I have no more to brave the conflict.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Editor Telegraph—Dear Sir:--Having received funds for the purchase of Medical Stores, and also a large supply of Hospital Stores, principally for the use of the 2nd Texas Regiment, I would say that after much trouble, fatigue and delay, I succeeded in reaching Corinth, on the 19th of May, and I am sure it will be a source of gratification to the donors to know that the

supplies thus forwarded were most opportune, the Surgeon of the 2nd Regiment being entirely out of a large class of medicines, and in consequence the sick suffering. On my arrival, I found a large number of sick in the tents, hardly one but had its one or two sick inmates, independent of a very large number in the hospital. To such an extent had sickness, &c., prevailed, that I was informed less than two hundred effective men were fit for duty. It was my intention to have purchased medicines on the road, but failed, being only able to purchase a small supply, and as the Surgeon of the regiment required considerable more, I got a list from him of all he wanted, and went to Memphis where I obtained a good supply. I therefore had the satisfaction of seeing the regiments as well supplied with medicines and other hospital stores as any in that army. On my return from Memphis it was suggested that I could perhaps be of service by visiting the different hospitals, and see the state of the sick. Considering that any funds applied for such a purpose would meet with the approbation of the donors, I visited nine, some of which I will name: The first, was that of Okalona, where I found a large hospital well supplied with most things necessary, and the Surgeon in charge fully alive to the importance of his trust and anxious to relieve the patients as much as was in his power. I found that any donation to the hospital could only be used in a general way, and as the Texas troops were but a very small fraction of the aggregate, I did not see fit to leave any funds. The above remarks will apply to most of the others. I found that of the 2d Texas Regiment, who had been there, 54 returned to duty, 31 died and 19 still in the hospital and on furlough. The system adopted, is that as soon as a patient does not require any particular treatment, to furlough him to some family in the country till fit for duty.

Nearly all the hospitals have been got up in a very hasty manner, and in consequence are very imperfect, and it appears to me that having commenced on imperfect principles, they still continue the erroneous course to the great detriment of the patients. The hospitals at Jackson have some large rooms, but as the buildings were never intended for hospitals and no alterations having been made, the patients do not recover as well as could be wished, and the mortality is large. At Hazlehurst where the most of the 2d Texas wounded was sent after the battle of Shiloh, the system adopted is to place a few a few patients in a house, thus avoiding the evil consequences of numbers being thrown in one room. The management there appears to me to have been most favorable, and the mortality small. The Texas troops are there together. I found two very sick, who I am afraid will die. There was a want of little things which very sick persons require, and as the Surgeon informed me that anything left would be applied to their relief, I felt justified in leaving fifty dollars for that purpose. Of the 2d Texas, I found 9 died, 7 discharged, still in hospital and 41 on furlough. Many of those will have to be discharged as unfit for further service. There was at the different hospitals quite a number of patients from the 9th, 6th and other Texas regiments. But to conclude, I would have given a more extensive sketch of my trip, but deem the above outline sufficient. Herewith an account of disbursements.

Jas. Cowling.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We are indebted to Rev. J. W. Shipman, of the Methodist Book Depository, for a copy of Florence Nightengale's notes on nursing. It is an excellent work and should be in every hospital. Mr. S. informs us that he has a few copies which he will donate to such hospitals as desire them.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

We expected Col. Carothers would have had the State artesian well finished by this time,

and a paper mill at work; but the dear soul has not yet been able to cry 'Eureka,' though it is not for want of trying. The paper maker was found, but he was disappointed as well as us; and unfortunately we mislaid his letter, and had to fail explaining matters to him. We hope to see the well finished and the mill in operation before another year rolls round.—Huntsville Item.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Camp Hubbard, near Tyler, Texas, }
July [sic] 23d, 1862.

Editor Telegraph—Dear Sir: Col. Hubbard's Regiment of Infantry was organized on the 17th instant, and thinking it would be of interest to your readers, I give you the result: For Colonel, Richard B. Hubbard, without opposition; for Lieut. Col., E. E. Lott, of Smith county; for Major, the following vote was polled, to-wit: Lt. J. J. Canon, of Polk county, 435; Capt. Jack Davis, of Cherokee county, 217; Capt. B. F. Parks, of Anderson, 93.

The following are the staff officers as far as appointed:

Quartermaster, F. N. Gary, of Tyler; Adjutant, William Masterson, of Brazoria county; Surgeon, A. L. Patton, of Wood county; 1st Assistant Surgeon, Wm. M. Hamilton, of Polk county.

The Commissary and other staff officers will be appointed at an early day. This is a fine Regiment, and by the time the line of march is taken up will consist of over 1000 men as recruits are continually coming in.

Yours truly,
A Volunteer.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Passing Through Winchester.—The Bristol "Advocate" publishes a letter from a soldier of South-west Virginia, now in Jackson's army, descriptive of the defeat of Banks' army. The following is an extract:

I never expect to witness another such scene as when we passed through Winchester. No pen can describe it. The utmost confusion prevailed. The ladies came from all parts of the town with water, bread and meat, hallooing for Jeff. Davis, General Jackson, Colonel Ashby, the Southern Confederacy and "the boys." We drank, but told them we had no time to eat. They even patted us on the backs and told us to go ahead: and with such incentives we "fairly flew," every man for himself.

We pressed the Yankees so hard that they threw off knapsacks and coats, and took to the fields and woods, scattering guns and cartridge boxes all over the fields. Our company armed itself entirely with long range guns of different kinds, but they have since been taken away from us, it being difficult to get cartridges to fit.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We had the pleasure Wednesday of meeting Capt. Gustave Cooke, of the Rangers, who is just enough recovered from his wounds at the battle of Shiloh to return to his command. At the battle of Sunday he was surrounded by a number of the enemy, all of whom he fought at once and whipped them off, but was left with a severe wound in the leg. He still limps somewhat from it, but thinks he will be well enough for active service by the time he will reach the regiment. Captain Cook is one of the most gallant men of that splendid regiment. He went off as Orderly Sergeant and returned as Captain. We wish him further promotion according to his deserts.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

We acknowledge receipt of some bandages, lint, sage and hoarhound [sic] from Mrs. Dunman for hospital use. We received, sometime since, a bag of sage and ten pairs of socks from a lady, whose address we have not. Will she please write about it? Mrs. Dunman can accommodate a small family at Dunman's Landing, Cedar Bayou.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The present circulation of the Tri-Weekly Telegraph is just 2400, being by far the largest circulation ever attained by any paper published oftener than weekly in this State.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

High Private's Certificate.

Piedmont Springs, Grimes co., Texas, }
July 9, 1862. }

To Whom It May Concern:

Having acquired the reputation of being an acute analyser of character, truth and mineral waters, I entered upon my duties a short time since, and having investigated the matter, beg leave to submit the following:

The waters of the Piedmont Sulphur Springs flow from natural apertures in the earth. The supply is continuous and abundant. The *odor* arising from the waters is peculiar, and can be compared to nothing else in nature. Comparisons are odious. On testing these waters, with the "anglogosometer"—an instrument of my own invention, I found that they contained 117 $\frac{3}{5}$ grains solid matter to the measure. This matter consists of hydro carbo-sulphurated alkaline and muriatico oxide of nitro lime of soda. Some traces of iron and magnetico smel-li acid were also detected. Hence, their medicinal virtues must be powerful in the *extreme*.

I have satisfied myself from close observation, ocular demonstration, and extensive experimentation, that every ingredient now used by Allopathic, Homeopathic, Hydropathic, Electropathic, and Eclecticopathic practitioners is found in these waters; and that they may be used with a certainty of success externally, internally, nocturnally, diurnally, eternally and *infernally*, on account of their *sulphurous* qualities!

When applied to the head persistently, each hair becomes a roll of brimstone, and the beard, if long, soon resembles a bunch of spangled coral. For reasons above stated I feel certain that the sulphur waters of Piedmont Springs will completely cure all mental, moral, or physical infirmities, such as cutaneous rheumatism, clarified dropsy, abdominal irites and spontaneous combustion. They will elevate low spirits, and depress high ones; cure the pip in horses, and blind staggers in hens. They will make young maids more modest, and old ones less garrulous. Wives under their influence lose their fondness for scolding, and husbands their stay-away-from-home-iveness. They will cause eye-teeth to cut, and hair to grow on bald heads and old saddles. Editors become less quarrelsome, lawyers more truthful, divines less doctrinal and physicians more sensible, when saturated with these waters. Taken in one gallon doses they produce a reverie that is truly delightful. They invigorate the aged, produce a healthful glow in youth, and poison all vices that now predominate in society.

These waters should be used on the spot where they first come to light, and dipped from the spring by some one of the fair sex—I will not say which one—in order to be fully estimated.

High Private.

Sworn and subscribed before me,
Big Dipper, Jr.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Now is the time to be preparing winter clothing for our troops. Texas has 50,000 full suits to furnish within the next four months. Harris county must provide for about 1,750 of her citizens now in the army.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Castor Oil Beans.

I have 20 acres planted that look well, and are ripening. Wish to sell the Beans or have them manufactured into oil on shares, as I am in bad health, and have no machinery, press, &c. Can deliver on Railroad or elsewhere. Persons wishing to engage as above will write me.

Ira M. Camp.

Navasota, Grimes co., Texas, July 11, '62.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

This town was much startled on Saturday last by the arrival of this "local." We came from "Piedmont," where we have been rustivating, masticating and sulphurating to such an extent that we feel like a bright, shining roll of clarified brimstone. The beauty congregated at the Springs from Plantersville, Anderson and Hempstead, nearly swamped our admiration, but we have providentially been spared to return to our duties, where we hope to be able to chronicle such facts as may enlighten and purify our readers "that their days may be long, &c.

We left the Springs with regret, for a more delightful place cannot be found in Texas.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Capt. B. H. Andrews, who is now in camp on the Bay, near the mouth of Clear Creek, will give a ball at his camp this evening. Those who desire to attend should take the cars for Clear Creek Station, where they will find carriages in attendance.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The editor of the Item discourseth thus:

We ran down to Houston, on Friday last, to avoid work for a while and see how the land lay; and were not much disappointed in our expectations. * * * "High Private" was at Piedmont Springs; thus we had no chance to crack jokes. He is one of those we were glad our presence ran off; for he is fast robbing us of our fame—his gills never being used in vain, while we, though ever on the strain, only bring forth with labor and pain. By the way, speaking of the Piedmont, we saw Dr. Cannon, ex-editor, and now owner of these Springs. He is a good humored fellow, and will make the sulphur of Beelzebub more profitable than the pinions of the eagle.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Thirty or forty individuals will leave Houston, this week, for Piedmont Springs. There is room for at least six hundred. Turn out, all ye invalids and lovers of pleasure and recreation, and

visit the springs for a month or two; and, our word for it, you will never regret it. You will there find more luxuries than this city can boast of at present.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

During our late trip we saw many short ladies and received many short answers, when we ventured on the subject of domestic relations, but the shortest thing we saw was a breakfast at Navasota. Eight passengers who came in the stage from Huntsville, had just seated themselves at the table, when along came the cars. Just as they and [sic] taken seven mouthfuls and a half, toot! toot! said the engineer. The hungry ones made a rush and so did the landlord. They had time only to reach the train and throw overboard one four-bit shinplaster, before distance was lending enchantment to the view! How uncertain are human transactions!

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

In spite of all bristling and squealing, the four legged swine of this city have been compelled to succumb. No more do they enliven the streets with their presence. Retired porkers, adieu. Enjoy within your prescribed limits, with a grunt of satisfaction, all the pleasure you can, and never again aspire to that "area of freedom" to which you are no longer lawfully entitled. Here endeth the swine question.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Matches are now selling at two bits per box, or nearly one-half cent each. This is caused by the absence of so many of our young beaux. We venture to predict that when they "return from the wars," matches will be as plenty [sic] as Garibaldi hats. Keep up your courage, young ladies. There is a good time coming.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A Nut for Old Abe to Crack.—On Saturday night last, the negroes of this city gave a ball for the benefit of sick soldiers. The tickets issued read as follows: "GRAND FANCY DRESS BALL, AT TURNER'S HALL. Sam Bowman has permission from Messrs. Geo. W. Frazier, t. W. House and Frank Mathews, to give a ball at Turner's Hall, for the benefit of the soldiers in the Hospital.—Admission, one dollar. Sam Bowman, Proprietor."

They were disappointed at a late hour in not obtaining the Hall, and were obliged, by permission of the Provost Marshal, to go to the Court House; consequently their receipts were comparatively small. Although much disappointed, they have paid over to the Mayor \$51, to be applied as above stated. It is said that the ball was conducted with the utmost propriety. Put that in your pipe, Old Abe, and you blockaders who "read the Telegraph."

By-the-bye, how do you feel out there on your prowling mission, during this weather? If you had wool on your backs instead of bristles, you could not feel more sheepish when you read such accounts as the one given above.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A Tribute to the Memory of Miss Eva Harris.

Rarely has it fallen to the lot of a community to mourn the untimely death of so choice a spirit, and so perfect a character as hers, over whose mortal remains the grave has just closed.

Death, with unsparing hand, has snatched from a wide circle of friends one whose life and daily walk have been a worthy commentary on her profession. A native of Texas, her early life was passed in the country, and in the dawn of womanhood she came to reside in this city. Possessing excellent mental abilities, and a taste both correct and refined, she was in a measure self-educated. She had seen enough of the world and its society to estimate it at its fair value, and though sociable in her feelings, and possessed of charming powers of conversation, she did not consider human life was bestowed merely for purposes of amusement or enjoyment. She thought it incumbent on her to do all the good in her power to accomplish; and she visited the sick and sought out the poor and friendless, and many an eye will now be moist with sad memories that used to glisten with joy at her approach.

Last winter, among the various claims pressing for attention and relief, she thought the case of the sick soldiers in the hospital, one of the most important. Many were sick, numbers had died, and there was a lack of medicines and those comforts so essential to the sick. She, and a few others, undertook to procure means and see them properly applied. This involved not only time and labor, but no little exposure and hardship. Malignant colds were prevalent; she contracted one, and, with characteristic magnanimity, she neglected herself to attend to the wants of others, till she passed the life of relief, a rapid consumption set in, medical aid proved unavailing, and after a few months of prostration and suffering, she left us here, bereaved of her happy and cheering presence, but stimulated by her noble example in every good word and work.

Rest, sainted spirit! May the turf lie green and softly on your quiet grave, and may the sweet example you have left behind you animate and encourage others to "go and do likewise."

"Aye! thou art for the grave; thy glances shine
Too brightly to shine long. Again the spring
Shall deck her for men's eyes; but not for thine
Sealed in a sleep that knows no wakening.
The trees for thee have no medicinal leaf,
And the vexed ore no mineral of power,
And they who love thee wait, with anxious grief,
Till the slow plague shall bring the fatal hour.
Glide softly to thy rest, then; death should come
Gently to one of gentle mould [sic], like thee;
As light winds wandering through groves of bloom
Detach the delicate blossom from the tree.
Close thy sweet eyes calmly, and without pain,
And we will trust in God to see thee yet again."

Houston, July 12, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

What Means Subjugation.

If any one has his doubts of the result of the subjugation of the South, let him read the following true copy of a letter, found upon the battlefield near Corinth, which was left behind by the author in his swift flight from the scene of conflict. Its contents serve to show the spirit by which the agrarian hordes of the North are actuated in countenancing and supporting this war upon us:

Hamburg, Tennessee, }
April 27th, 1862. }

My Dear Sue: I wrote to you a few days since. Fearing, however, that it has been miscarried or intercepted, I write again. We are at this place, and expect to move forward in a short time on Corinth, a distance of sixteen miles. We are expecting a hard contested battle, as we learn the rebels are in large force. Well, when that time comes up we will make the rebels feel the weight and power of our steel. I have seen many of the natives of this country. They present a woe-begone look. They look like they never had any advantages of an education. I noticed some of the women's dresses. You ought to be here to take one gaze at their huge appearance. Their hoops are made of grapevine and white oak splits. I feel sorry for the poor ignorant things. Well, we will teach them, in a few days, how to do without white oak and grapevine hoops. They are now the same as conquered, and one more blow and the country is ours. I have my eye on a fine situation, and how happy we will live when we get our Southern home. When we get possession of the land we can make the men raise cotton and corn, and the women can act in the capacity of domestic servants. The women are very ignorant—only a grade above the negro, and we can live like kings. My love to all the neighbors. Kiss all the children for me, and tell them pa will come back again. Adieu, my dearest Sue.

James Donley.

Mrs. Sue Donley, Mount Vernon, Illinois.
By the politeness of Mr. Allen.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Marshal's Office,

Harris County, July 14, 1862.

All persons requiring Passports are hereby notified that the same will be issued from this office between the hours of 8 o'clock A.M. and 12 o'clock M., and from 2 o'clock P.M. until 5 o'clock P.M., and on Sundays from 1 o'clock P. M. until 5 o'clock P.M.

And no Passports will be granted unless applied for at the office between those hours.

G. W. Frazer,
Provost Marshal.

Marshal's Office.

Harris County, July 14, 1862.

Non-residents of this county arriving in the City of Houston, are hereby required to appear at this office and register their names. Parties failing to appear in compliance with this order, will subject themselves to the use of compulsory measures to carry out the same.

G. W. Frazer,
Provost Marshal.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The ball given by Capt. Andrews, at his camp last Wednesday night, was a recherche affair. There was a large number in attendance. The music was fine, the soldiers gallant, and the

collation prepared was ample and elegant. We enjoyed ourself hugely—at home!—for when we arrived at the cars, the inspector demanded our "pass," which we did not happen to have. Rather than go for one, we quietly returned to our sanctum.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The very nicest present of the season was received by the editor hereof, yesterday, in the shape of a Confederate hat for his little boy. The hat is made entirely of corn shucks; and, really, we don't know when we have ever seen a prettier child's hat than it is. It shows most elegant taste as well as a great deal of ingenuity. It is, indeed, a beauty. It was made and sent to us by our gifted correspondent, Kate Crayon, who thus atones for her long silence in these columns.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

We congratulate our friends John T. and Wm. Brady on their success in running the blockade, having sent out two vessels with cotton and got back two return cargoes of such goods as are most needed, including some 35,000 lbs. of gunpowder, a lot of arms, army clothing, writing paper, etc. They have undoubtedly made a good thing of it, and we are glad of it, for a more worthy firm, and one more attentive to business, cannot be found. They have evidently filled the bond in their return cargo, and are entitled to full credit for it.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

The Officers and members of the Ladies Hospital Association are requested to meet at their Office at 5 o'clock, Monday, July 21st, 1862.

Mrs. Robert Brewster,
President.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

That most enterprising of all caterers for the public, Leander Cannon, Esq., the proprietor of Piedmont Springs, has opened a good road from his Springs to Millican. The distance is only six miles. The break-neck places on the road from Navasota are now avoided, and the distance nearly semified. (See Webster.)

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Gen. Bee has matters fixed up with regard to passes. If you, planters, have to go beyond the county line, in sight of your house, in search of cattle, you must first pay one dollar each for a "pass" for yourself and servants! You may be an old citizen of Texas. You may have risked your life in the Mexican war. No matter. You must stand the "dollar." With all due respect we pronounce this thing absurd, and take the chances.

"Local."

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Exorbitant Prices.—This "local" may be somewhat peculiar in his notions of justice. No doubt he is; he never presumed to be otherwise than peculiar in every respect. He is very peculiar, for instance, in his notions respecting the present exorbitant prices charged for the necessities of life, by retailers in this city. Goods purchased before the blockade, at the old prices, are now sold at the most extravagant prices ever heard of.—Shoes, for instance, which

never cost the retailer over \$3, cannot be bought of him for less than \$8. Boots which cost him only \$7 cannot be bought for less than \$18 or \$20. Dry goods are now sold at a profit of from five to fifteen hundred per cent.! There may be justice in such transactions, but we are so peculiar we cannot detect it. Hence, our opinion is that such prices should not be tolerated where martial law prevails. Luxuries should command such prices as those who choose to indulge in them can get them for; but the necessities of life, while our people are so much oppressed as at present, should be sold at a fair profit to the seller. If the law will not protect the buyer, we advise all to purchase nothing that they are not obliged to have, as long as the present prices are asked. Do not gratify and enrich exorbitant dealers with one cent more than you are compelled to shell out.

If we had a stock of goods worth, say, \$100,000, purchased before the blockade, we would sell them out at the old prices, and then close our store until the end of the war. We would then resume business, and sell more goods than any other five houses in town, for we would have the sympathies and gratitude of the people in our behalf—and a clear conscience night and day.

If we mistake not, one of the first questions that will be asked of the retailer at the day of judgment, will be—"What profits did you ask for goods during the war?" Then there will be some blushing and squirming—if not damning—we fear; there will be if we are called as a witness. Seriously, without wishing to dictate, if we were Provost Marshal, but few persons should pay \$8 for shoes that never cost more than \$3, &c., &c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Young Ladies' School, Houston.

Directress—Miss M. B. Browne.

Assistant in Senior Circle—Mrs. Cunningham.

Assistant in Junior Circle—Mrs. Giraud.

The examination of the Young Ladies attending this School, which came off on the 14th, 15th, and 16th, inst., was of the most satisfactory character. The pupils acquitted themselves admirably, manifesting a thorough proficiency in their studies. The course pursued is not of a superficial kind. The young ladies are instructed in all that tends to make them sensible, instructed and good.

We attended the distribution on the 17th, and were truly gratified at hearing the correct recitations and observing the modest and amiable demeanor of the scholars.

Miss Jessie Briscoe, (who was crowned for success in her studies and lady-like deportment) recited eloquently and appropriately a piece entitled "Our Flag"—the flag being held by a lovely child, the daughter of the late lamented patriot, Col. Thos. Lubbock.

Were we not afraid of overlooking merit, where there was so much excellence, we would enumerate the names of many of the scholars, whose talents and amiability favorably impressed us. They are the children of our best citizens both of Galveston and Houston.

After the recitations, singing, and some performances on the piano, under the direction of Mrs. Blakeman and Mrs. Giraud, the most meritorious received premiums.

It is pleasant and hopeful, amidst the clash of arms, to behold the youth of our country, her future support, educated at home in so thorough a manner. With an educated and moral people, we will surely perpetuate our free institutions—without them, never!

At the close of this interesting celebration, the young ladies presented a valuable and very beautiful piece of statuary to the Directress. The presentation was evidently unexpected, but must have been most gratifying to Miss Browne. It was a strong proof of the affection existing between the scholars and their teacher.

A Friend.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

For the information of some postmasters who don't know better, we will state that the postage for a single letter, to any place in the Confederacy, is 10 cents, whether the distance be 5 miles or (if it could be) 5,000. Other postmasters who are in the way of sending soldiers' letters to us to be sent East, are informed that it requires a Confederate postage stamp to pay the postage, and it must not be erased either. Their own stamps won't send the letter a mile beyond the Mississippi.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

G. A. Jones, Esq., will leave on Wednesday for Richmond, and will take letter and small parcels for soldiers. They may be left at this office.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Charge for Passports.

We suggested a doubt the other day, about the right of the Provost Marshals to charge a regular fee for passes. A correspondent has sent us the following General Order by which it will be seen that we were mistaken in our supposition:

Headquarters, }
Sub-Military District of the Rio Grande, }
San Antonio, June 25th, 1862. }

General Orders, No. 18.

I. Provost Marshals throughout the limits of this Military District, are hereby authorized to charge and receive the sum of one dollar, for each passport issued by them.

II. When the passport contains more than one name, but one charge will be made.

By order of H. P. Bee, Brig. Gen.

Official

E. F. Gray, Maj. & A. A. A. G.

We confess that when we first heard of the charge being made, we regarded it as out of character and unjust in the extreme, imposing a per capita tax upon all travelers which could not be justified by any principle of law or right. We had traveled all over the Confederacy, as had thousands of people, and had taken passes at all important points, and this was the first time we had heard of a fee being demanded for this sort of thing. We presumed it was done through ignorance and spoke of it in that way.

We supported the demand for martial law in the State at large, regarding it as a great public necessity. With the orders of the commanding General, except only this, we have been entirely satisfied, and have sustained them. And we trust that the law martial will continue to be used for the benefit of the public, and not for their oppression.

It may seem a slight thing to many of our readers to pay a dollar for a passport. Very many will not feel it. But there are thousands all over the State who will and must feel the tax.

Suppose a case. The wife of a soldier desires to visit her friends. If she crosses a county line she must pay a dollar for the privilege.

Suppose another. A soldier takes his thirty days' furlough. He has not been paid off, and has no money to visit his friends. He may desire to go into a dozen counties, but a dozen different bars are put up to stop his progress and a dozen different dollars called for from his depleted pocket before he can go his way. He will doubtless feel like thanking the law that thus impedes him in the enjoyment of his hard-earned furlough.

Suppose another. A stock-driver passes across the county line in pursuit of his stock. He pays a dollar for the privilege. Is it right?

What is the object of the charge? Obviously to pay the expenses of Martial Law. For whose benefit is Martial Law declared? Is it for the benefit of travelers? Hardly; it is for the advantage of the public, and there is no more justice in making travelers defray the expense, than there is in making Jones cut down a tree in Smith's yard because he had enjoyed the benefit of its shade.—Everywhere else in the Confederacy the Government pays the expenses of Martial Law; but if the expense is to prove too much for the Government, by all means let the people be taxed for the purpose.

Is it said that the Military has no right to tax the people? It is to be replied that it has equally as little right to tax a class of the people. The General commanding has issued stringent orders against the impressments of private property. Now, on the plea of necessity, an impressment is made of the privately owned dollar from each traveler. The same plea would justify the opening by force of every merchant's and planter's strong box in the State.

Gen. Bee is one of our ablest citizens; he knows the temper of the people with whom he has to deal. He is a man whose devotion to the best interests of the country no one can question. He is also a man of the strictest integrity and honor. His judgment is not often successfully impeached.—May he not have erred in this matter, however?—May we not hope that reflection, as well as experience in its operations, may lead to countermanding the order? We certainly hope so for the sake of the people who suffer by it, as well as of the cause which it is calculated to create discontent with.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Auction
by
J. S. & J. B. Sydnor,
Every Tuesday.

We will, when desired, make full cash advances on consignments of Merchandise, Country Produce, Real Estate, Negroes, Horses, Carriages Furniture, etc.

Our Sale,
Tuesday, July 22, 10 A.M.

25 doz. Summer Hats,
10 " Summer Pants,
10 " Summer and Winter Vests,
150 Prs. Carving Knives and Forks,

75 doz. New Razors, (new goods,)
25 doz. Pocket Knives,
10 " Scissors—Rogers and other best manufactures.
38 Pkgs. Lawns,
10 " Fine Organdies,
47 Dress Patterns, (Robes,) elegant goods, cost from \$10 to \$20 each.
17 Ladies' Saddles, several of which are very superior quality. Invoice of \$1,750 Embroideries,
viz: Ladies Hdkfs., Undersleeves, Collars Bands, &c., &c. 250 Gents Silk Hdkfs. Also, sundry
assorted Merchandise, and other articles not enumerated.

At Private Sale,

A few thousand good Cigars at \$50. Double and Single Harness; 28 Crates Crockery; 6
Anvils; Log and Fifth Chains; Nails, 4's, 5's, and 20's.

J. S. & J. B. Sydnor.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Auction,
by
Hohenthal & Reichman.
Main street, Houston.
On Wednesday, July 23d, 1862, at 9 A.M.,

A stock of goods which recommends itself particularly to dealers, being well assorted,
and the goods superior to the general run of Auction Goods, viz:

200 lots of superior Clothing,
100 lots of seasonable Dry Goods;
100 lots of Millinery and Fancy Goods;
100 lots of Perfumery and Soaps, &c., &c.

Also, at the same time:

A fine Double Buggy, with double Harness, Shaft and Pole. Terms Cash.

Hohenthal & Reichman, Auctioneers.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

When we consider the state of the times, it is somewhat surprising that so many
improvements should be going on, as at present in Houston. Building after building is going up,
and everything wears a healthy appearance. How do you get along with your subjugation,
Lincoln—and how are the blockaders?

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Baylor University, July 2d, 1862.

Soldiers of the Southland Braves.

Desiring to express our interest in the noble cause you have espoused, and wishing to evince our appreciation of your gallantry, we present you this flag, feeling assured that its folds will ever wave where

"Lofty deeds and daring high,
Blend with the notes of victory."

Hoping that you may return safely and speedily to your homes, crowned with the laurels of victory, we are your very sincere friends,

Ella Tryon,	Mary Mason,
Clara Mason,	Nannie Houston,
Kate Clark,	Dora Pettus.

Camp Waul, July 3d, 1862.

To Misses Ella Tryon, Mary Mason, Clara Mason, Nannie Houston, Kate Clark, Dora Pettus.

Fair Daughters:--In behalf of the "Southland Braves," we tender you our utmost thanks for the presentation of one of the most beautiful Confederate Ensigns that has ever been thrown to the breeze upon our tented fields. The interest ever manifested in our cause by the fair daughters of our dear sunny land, will create the Archimedes lever with which your oppressed brothers will over-turn the sable shrine of Northern despotism, and roll back the tide of inhuman invasion, or with their bayonets, dig for themselves and their sisters, their own graves by the side of those of their mothers and fathers, now sleeping in Southland. But let us hope with you, that we may return in safety and victorious; and also hope, that we may be able to present you the same beautiful ensign, baptised [sic] in freedom's blood—consecrated to the God of Liberty, and forever embalmed in woman's patriotism.

We have the honor to be your kind friends and defenders.

W. R. Sullivan,
Captain "Southland Braves,"
Waul's Legion.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Keatchi, La., July 6, 1862.

Editor Telegraph: Many of your readers might be interested to hear something from the Carter's Brigade of Texas Cavalry.

We have been in this vicinity for some days, busy in making our tents, shoeing our horses, and preparing our arms the best we can for the campaign.

Since we have been here, Col. Wilkes has had several cruises up and down Red River, and they have, in the main, been successful. Several parties have been trying to open up the trade from New Orleans, and some of the munitions sent up from that city out of the way of the Feds have, it appears, fallen into hands not very friendly to us. Against these have the expeditions been sent, and the result has been 5,000 lbs. powder, 10,000 lbs. lead, 15,000 pair cotton cards, 6,000 yards jeans, 2,000 yards Lowells, with quinine, caps, quicksilver, coffee, salt, &c. and the great bullet-moulding [sic] machine.

We will give you a little incident of the Colonel and one of his captains, Taylor, and the Governor of Louisiana. It appears that the Governor had purchased ten sacks of the salt illicitly introduced,--Capt. Taylor getting wind of it, went and took the salt. There was considerable opposition, but the stern Captain was not to be put off, so the salt had to come.

Yet another. In one of these excursions a French company was sent for to prevent the

taking of some of the stores. The Texas Captain had only 20 men, but fell in with Lt. Col. Walker of Terry's Regiment, who had a few men with him. The gallant Colonel told Capt. T. he would send him a few hands in the fray if needed, but when Capt. T. saw the Creole company, he sent the Col. word he could whip them with his 20 Texians; but no fight took place, and Capt. T. carried off the store.

The Committee of Public Safety have powerfully seconded Col. Wilkes' efforts to break up this Federal trade. . . .

The citizens of Louisiana treat us like true friends, and with a high-souled hospitality that has won all hearts; and the ladies, God bless them, by their kindness and solicitude for our well being, have made many a Texian's heart and arm stronger for the conflict.

You may hear from us again.

Yours truly, &c.,
J. E. F.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

For the information of travelers and the people, we are authorized to state, that Provost marshals within the sub-military district of Houston, are not permitted to make any charge for passes. This district extends from the Sabine to Matagorda, and to a line we believe somewhat indefinite in the interior.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Castor Oil.

Having all the machinery for the manufacture of Castor Oil, I will pay \$3.50 per bushel for seed delivered to A. Sessums, Houston.

Any information in saving the crop or preparing it for market will be given by applying to me at Hempstead, by letter.

S. M. Buster.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

From present appearances our soldiers now in the field will require to be clothed during the coming winter, by those who remain at home. When we consider the immense number to be looked after it will readily be seen that extraordinary exertion can alone meet their necessities. Every blanket and every kind of material now in the State, which can be used for soldiers' clothing, should be secured at once. If this cannot be done in one way, it should be done in another.—Societies for its manufacture should be immediately organized all over the State, and no means should be allowed to slumber a moment longer, which will advance the soldiers' interests, or relieve his present or coming wants.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

All the auctioneers in town seem to be doing a smashing business lately. Every body—except editors, of course—seem to have plenty of money, and there is much alacrity in bidding.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Editor Telegraph: It is but due to the citizens of Liberty, to acknowledge their kind

attentions to the sick of Company D, Col. Griffin's Battalion, and to thank them for the same, during the short sojourn of that company at this place. We had as high as twenty odd sick in the hospital at one time, and but for the prompt and kind attention of the citizens, but more especially the ladies, our sick would have languished for want of the many delicacies which can only be prepared by woman, and by no one else so soothingly administered. To designate persons by name would be invidious; but suffice it to say, that all were in the good work; and for the company, as well as for myself, I return them our most unfeigned thanks.

Thos. A. Stanwood,
Medical Officer.

Liberty, July 22, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Reliable parties inform us that one ounce of catnip added to one gallon of melted tallow, will effectively remove all gas and other foreign substances from the same, and thereby prevent that snapping and spluttering too often found in candles.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

There were no less than seventy-three fresh arrivals at Piedmont Springs on Wednesday last.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We learn from the Union that 298 persons claiming alienship and foreign protection, have recorded their names in the office of the Provost marshal in Galveston, since May, viz: 133 Germans, 43 Englishmen, 62 Frenchmen, 5 Spaniards, 37 Portuguese, 2 Italians, 7 Danes, 2 Belgians, 3 Swiss, 1 Dutchmen, 2 Hungarians and 1 Swede. This represents nearly one-fourth of the population of that city. It is a heavier proportion than we thought existed in any city in Texas, of people who have no part nor lot with us, except a mere temporary and unattached residence amongst us. Many of these men, if not all, are believed to be well affected to our cause.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We, in common with many of our friends, are under obligations to Col. Wilcox, S. S. Perry Esq., and Lieut. J. H. Evans, for taking about a thousand soldiers' letters across the Mississippi. The obligations will be extended in a day or two to G. A. Jones Esq., and other gentlemen, who, in the course of the present week, will take at least a thousand more.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Letter from Galveston.

Galveston, July 25, 1862.

Editor Telegraph:--The Island City remains in the same latitude as when I wrote you last. However, there has been some moving amongst its inhabitants; almost every day brings a loaded train of the returning families, who seek once more the sandy shore and cool sea breeze, to the uninviting chills and attendant fevers of a country life.

The blockaders lay dormant outside the bar, swinging lazily at their anchor, and scarcely draw the attention of the citizens.

The health of the city is good—never better at this season of the year. The sexton can be seen at most all hours of the day, scanning [sic] the news, and giving in answer, "No one buried to-day."

We were somewhat *put out*, several days ago, by the stoppage of the gas, which has closed for want of coal; however, the deficiency is made up by candles, at 50c per pound, and lard lamp-oil, \$2.50 per gallon. The motto is now, "Early to bed and early to rise," &c. . . .

H. C. B.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The negroes had another Grand Ball last Saturday night, for the benefit of sick soldiers—Sam Boaman, manager. It was conducted with the utmost propriety and decorum. The Marshal speaks in the highest terms of the negroes of this city. Receipts handed over, amounted to more than \$40.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

One thing is certain—either our sidewalks should be widened or our horses made shorter. As they are now constructed, one cannot go the length of a block in any direction without finding his progress impeded by some horse, with his tail against the building and his head against a shade tree. Ladies are hourly compelled to leave the sidewalk and go around these privileged animals. A "horse-block" is a fine thing when in its right place. Common Council, &c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The stray dogs in this town begin to tremble in their shoes. There is something up, and they have got wind of it. Their tails droop and they eye each other with compassion. "Dog days" are numbered! The cur-few is tolling!

Why are the hogs of this city like ghosts? Give it up? Because they have become night prowlers.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

List of Patients in the General Hospital at Houston, in Charge of Dr. Riddell, July 29th, 1862.

[list]

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

On Monday last, Clung McKean and _____ Hord were brought to this city as prisoners, having been arrested on the Rio Grande by Capt. Benevides, while attempting to cross the Rio Grande. These parties, we understand, were fleeing with Jack Hamilton and a portion of his gang to Mexico, the first acting as guide. Hamilton and eighteen of his traitor gang escaped into Mexico only half an hour before Capt. Benevides's force arrived. It is said that Hamilton and his party passed down from the mountains above Austin early in July, passing through San Marcos, crossing the San Antonio a few miles below this city, and striking the Rio Grande about twenty miles below Laredo, where they crossed. They traveled only in the night, lying up in the day. Of course this disproves the story that Hamilton and 40 of his followers had gone to Kansas.—San Antonio Herald, 26th.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Circular Order.

Headquarters, Sub. Mil. Dist. }
of the Rio Grande, }

San Antonio, July 21st, 1862. }

By virtue of General Order No. 7, from the Headquarters of the "Trans. miss. District, South of Red River," bearing date July 8th, 1862, as follows:

Headquarters Trans. Miss. Dist. }
South of Red River, }

San Antonio, July 8th, 1862. }

General Order, No. 7. . . .

The Provost Marshals throughout the State of Texas, are hereby directed to observe the following regulations: . . .

Passports.

7. Provost Marshals may issue passports to loyal citizens, who have taken the oath of allegiance, to pass and repass within the limits of the State, at discretion. They are not authorized under any circumstances to grand passports to persons liable to Military duty under the Conscript Law.

No charge will be made for Passports.

Officers of the Confederate Army traveling under orders, and showing them, will not require other Passports.

Form of Passport:

THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA., }

Jurisdiction ofCounty, Texas.

No. These are to request all persons in authority, and all others whom it may concern

To let a citizen of and a resident of
....., going by to about
..... affairs, pass safely and freely on said route without giving him any
hindrance, but, on the contrary, affording him all manner of protection, so far as necessary.

Witness my hand, at my office in

this day of 186

.....

Provost Marshal.

Signature of bearer:

.....

DESCRIPTION:

Age, Eyes, Face, Height, Nose,
Complexion, Weight, Mouth, Peculiarities,
Hair, Chin

8. A monthly return of the disbursements, all accounts for expenses, and all requisitions

for funds to defray them, must be sent to these Headquarters for approval by Brig. Gen. H. P. Bee.

There is neither rank nor pay attached to the office of Provost Marshal, but the actual expenses will be paid.

9. The Governor of the State having placed the State troops at the disposition of the Confederate authorities, Provost marshals are directed to call on them to assist in the discharge of their duties, when no Confederate troops are in the immediate vicinity.

10. Provost Marshals are to exercise a wholesome and efficient surveillance [sic] over all travellers—to see that they are provided with proper passports, and to hold all persons without such evidence of their loyalty, to a strict accountability.

They will regulate the sale of all intoxicating liquors whenever the latter becomes necessary.

They will regulate and establish a tariff of prices on all articles of prime necessity, whenever the disloyal and avaricious render this course necessary by exorbitant charges.

11. When travelers present themselves before a Provost Marshal within this State, it is not necessary for a new passport to issue. The Provost marshal will simply endorse the old passport.

Should it, however, appear that the first passport was issued without the oath of allegiance having been administered, the Provost Marshal will administer the oath, register the party, and issue a new passport.

12. A register of all persons who have taken the oath, and all to whom passports have issued, must be kept by the Provost Marshal. Said register will show: Place of birth, place of residence, age, occupation, general description, and State or country of which a citizen.

13. By General Order No. 45, Department of Texas, all officers commanding troops are required to comply with requisitions made upon them for aid or assistance by the Provost Marshals. This does not confer authority upon the Marshals to order any officer. The officer is himself responsible for the mode and manner of complying with and executing the requisition.

14. Provost Marshals will exercise their authority with judgment and discretion, and with the least annoyance possible to good and loyal citizens. No arbitrary or tyrannical acts of Provost Marshals will be tolerated, and upon proofs being furnished of the same, the Provost Marshal offending will be summarily dismissed and otherwise punished under the law.

By order of

Brig. Gen. H. P. Bee.

E. F. Gray, Major & A. A. A. G.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Something must be done to stay the present stampede from this town to Piedmont Springs or soon there will not be a corporal's guard left. The cars are daily crowded with Piedmontese.

All you who have hot coppers should bear in mind, that the ice will be out by next Saturday or Sunday. So cool off while you can, Icelanders.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Provost Marshal of Arkansas has not only put prices on all eatables, but affixed prices upon dry goods, medicines, &c. From the manifest disposition of the people to extortion, we think the measure perfectly correct. An extortioner is a blood-sucker, and a greater enemy to the South than Lincoln himself. Flour is limited to \$8 per hundred; hams, 30 cents per pound; shoulders, 27 cents; sides, 30; corn, per bushel, \$1; corn meal, \$1.20; chickens, per dozen, \$2.40;

eggs, per dozen, 20 cents; salt, per sack, \$8; peas, per bushel, \$1.50; chewing tobacco, 25 per cent. on cost and carriage; smoking do., the same; dry goods, the same; spun cotton, 20 cents per pound; all other merchandize, 25 per cent. on cost and carriage. Quinine not to exceed \$10 per ounce; castor oil, \$5 per gallon; Epsom salts, per pound, 60 cents; Dover's powders, per ounce, 75 cents.—Shreveport Southwestern.

If our Provost marshal would do the same thing he might save the day. One righteous man saved Sodom, hence we do not believe that Houston is beyond redemption. We do not refer to the redemption of shimplasters, for ten righteous men could not redeem all of these now in circulation.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Auction
by
J. S. & J. B. Sydnor,

Every Tuesday.

We will, when desired, make Full Cash Advances on consignments of Merchandise, Country Produce, Real Estate, Negroes Horses, Carriages, Furniture, etc.

Our Sale,
Tuesday, August 5th, 10 o'clock. A.M.
Will be as follows:

One Piano,
Three Drays and Harness,
Two Young Horses,
One Parlor Sett [sic] Furniture,
One Large Cooking Stove,

Invoice School Books, valued at \$600; 25 lots of Sundries, each lot valued at about \$50—to consist of Tapes, Scissors, Thread, Buttons, Hair Brushes, Combs, Embroidered Collars, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.; to be sold, one lot with the privilege of the whole. Sample lots will be exhibited at any time before the sale for reliable calculation of their value.

4, 5, and 20 Nails and Spikes,
250 Misses' Straw Bonnets,
400 Worsted Shirts.

Also,

Hardware,
Cutlery,
Two Double-Barreled Guns,
Crockery Ware,
Dry Goods,

Hats, Shoes, &c.

J. S. & J. B. Sydnor.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Look here, barbers! Why do you stick to your old prices for shaving and hair cutting, while your neighbors are selling a paper of pins for six bits and a yard of calico for one dollar? Why not charge everybody—except editors, of course, forty cents for shaving, and one dollar for hair cutting, and thus keep up with the times? If shaving is to be the order of the day, certainly you ought to dignify your profession by coming in for your share. Others are charging as long as they can hold their breath, why do you not do it so long as you can hold a man by the nose! "Diamond cut diamond" should be your motto, and if you are not as sharp as others, use your strap. Pile on the "soft soap" if it is cheaper than hard, and in all things strive to preserve the consistency which should prevail in any well regulated community. Do not any longer shave ten men for a sum just sufficient for the purchase of a picayune yard of calico! So shall your days be long, &c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

On Thursday evening last, the "Miser of Marseilles" was performed at Perkins' Hall. It was the best thing of the season. The audience was large and highly entertained.

As this is written at 3 P.M. Saturday, we cannot, of course, say anything about the performance which will come off to-night.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Our friend Fabj did not put Athens in the centre [sic] of Greece, but he is putting a lot of wicking there, and furnishing the whole country round about his neighborhood, including a portion of the army, with excellent candles. He is filling moulds [sic] and orders at an unaccountable rate, and is daily extending his candle-area.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

This "local" wants to purchase a set of Daguerrean Apparatus. Reason why: We would like to have our "picture" taken, and the artists here are not willing to risk the only set of instruments they have in the enterprise.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Our correspondents must be patient. We have now enough communications that we would like to publish, on hand, to fill the London Times. It is a misfortune to us, readers, writers and editors, that our paper will hold only just so much, and when the printers say, Hold, enough! we have to stop. Oh! for an abundant supply of paper!

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Notice.

The undersigned has as many Palma Christi seed as he wants.

S. M. Buster.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Auction Sale!
by
Hohenthal & Reichman,
Wednesday, the 6th inst., at 9'clock, A. M.
A Large and Desirable Invoice of Goods,
Consisting of

Russet Shoes,
Boys' Boots & Shoes,
Ladies' & Misses' Gaiters & Buskins,
Organdies,
Muslins,
Jaconets,
Spool Thread,
Shawls,
Mantillas,
Gloves,
Hosiery,
Embroideries,
Pants & Vests,
And a Variety of Other Goods.
Also at the Same Time,
4, 12 & 30 penny Nails, several cwt. of Castings, White Lead, &c.
Terms Cash.

Hohenthal & Reichman,
Auctioneers.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Messrs. Hainess & Pearsall, Weiss's Bluff, have handed us the finest sample of rosin, of their own manufacture we have seen for a long time. They have fitted up a distillery, and are making both turpentine and rosin in sufficient quantities to supply the State. This is a new enterprise for Texas, but thanks to the blockade, it is bound to be successful. All eastern Texas is covered with pineries, which are capable of supplying the world with pitch, tar, turpentine and lumber. Messrs. H. & P. are entitled to the credit of opening this vein of domestic industry.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We are writing with some elegant ink, manufactured by Capt. J. R. Ware, of Galveston. It flows finely, is of good color, and in all respects is equal to the best Northern ink we have ever seen.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

See card of Dr. Kellum's Springs. These celebrated Springs have long enjoyed a high reputation in Texas. We need only say that Dr. Kellum is prepared to entertain his guests in a style unsurpassed in the country

Kellum's Springs, Aug. 8, 1862.

E. H. Cushing, Esq.:

Sir—I am informed that it is reported through the country that this establishment is closed. It is totally untrue. We are now, and at all times, open for the reception of company. When the contrary is the case, the public will be informed of the fact through the Telegraph and other papers. To avoid disappointing any, I deem it proper here to state that we are neither giving or indulging dancing parties, nor shall we do so while our country has so much cause to mourn.

Very truly,

N. K. Kellum.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

At the Springs, }
August 8, 1862. }

One might suppose that a "City Itemizer" would find but little of interest in the country. So far as this writer is concerned, such is not the case. . . .

You visit a "watering place," for instance, a place sought for by those in search of health or recreation. If all had a proper regard for the feelings of others, all might find what they are searching for—happiness. But, alas! they search in vain under the present order of things. We will say nothing of the scores of noisy children found at such places, who are permitted to range and racket over the entire premises, completely unrestrained, instead of being limited to nursery quarters some portion of their time, at least, but will speak of those who claim to be adults and "white men," yet who disturb all within hearing, at late hours, when others are seeking repose, by their boisterous talking and heavy trampling. They seem to have no regard for the presence or feelings of others at such times.

An Indian when he finds his fellows sleeping, treads lightly, and speaks softly, but these "whites," who always abound everywhere, are more civilized, and happy than he!

Again, visit our hotels when the bell rings for dinner, and see the rushing and scrambling, and jostling, and crowding, and pulling and hauling—like a crowd at a post-office when exciting news arrives—each striving with might and main to obtain the first and best seat, regardless of the comforts of others! A tribe of Indians would, under similar circumstances, "fall in," and march in single file, orderly and quietly, and each take his seat in a respectable manner. But then, they are not civilized! The result of such rushing is, the lover of order and decorum, whose time is valuable to himself and others, falls back, and gives place to a set of crowdiers, whose time generally is of but little account to themselves or others. connected with hotels, is another instance we will overhaul in a day or two; we mean the "feeling of waiters."

A thousand other breaches of decorum, of a similar character, might be given, all of which go to make up the sum total of human existence and comfort.

It is useless to say that the above only applies to a few individuals in the community. These complaints will apply generally, and the consequence is, uncomfortable people.

Who then, would not occasionally, at least, like to tear himself from "society," and seek repose where creatures of instinct alone would be his companions? (We do not include those who always eat with one foot in the trough.)

Never, so long as we overlook these little decencies, can we relish a meal or enjoy a night's rest, in a crowd; and hence, so far as eating and drinking are concerned we cannot be a happy people. The same truths apply with equal force to every other department of life, and they are worthy of the consideration of every seeker after comfort and pleasure.

When this war is over, and we have time for reflection, it may be well to consider these matters, and if we find ourselves in error, endeavor to reform ourselves and others.

Yours respectfully,
Local.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Auction
by
J. S. & J. B. Sydnor,
Every Tuesday,

We will, when desired, make Full Cash Advances on consignments of Merchandise, Country Produce, Real Estate, Negroes, Horses, Carriages, Furniture, etc.

Our Sale,
Tuesday, Aug. 12th, 10 o'clock, A. M.,
Will be as follows:

Dry Goods,
Cutlery,
Clothing,
Hats,
Yankee Notions.

We will sell particularly—
100 pcs. Fine Lace Curtains,
50 doz. Leghorn and Panama Hats,
100 doz. Ladies' Hose,
8 bxs Champagne, guarant'd.
Also, Two Fine Pianos.

Next Tuesday

We will sell Messrs. Howard & Burkhardt's Entire Stock of Assorted Dry Goods, &c., &c., at our store.

J. S. and J. B. Sydnor.

N.B. Do not forget the Real Estate Sale on Tuesday, August 26th. See Tri-Weekly News.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We learn by Mr. Rouff, who has just returned, that Tampico is blockaded. He went in there having run out from the Texas coast, and after obtaining a return cargo, was taken by the French blockade outside, and sent to Vera Cruz. When the French became satisfied of his destination he was released, and made his way back again, how and by what route this deponent forbears saying for prudential considerations.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Montgomery, July 22, 1862.

Mr. Cushing, (not Mr. Editor)—I have thought several times since the frigate Santee blockaded our port, of writing to you, just to tell you what a good thing it has been for us all up here. You have long since heard, through your correspondents from various places, what a change has come over the spirit of the ladies—I mean of Texas—since Old Abe (I like to have written old Satan) took possession of our waters, but I do not remember to have seen any account given of the industrious wives and ingenious daughters of Montgomery. Now, as they will not speak for each other, I will invite myself to let out some of my pent-up thoughts relative to their rapid improvement in the way of learning how to live. I think the aforesaid old and young folks have distinguished themselves in this simple, but grand and indispensable art. I think, also, they have agreed, with one accord, to dispense with dear bought luxuries, and content them with Confederate comforts. I think, too, that Yankee commodities will forevermore be minus about their premises and dwellings, as every body seems to have found out a way whereby they can be free and independent. Oh! if you could only spare time to make a visit to this section, your eyes would be gladdened by the sight of many good and substantial articles of home manufactory. Why, the ladies are making nice cotton and wool cloth, genteel bonnets and hats, comfortable shoes and hose, good fitting gloves and durable fans, besides superior starch and efficacious medicine, strong bridles and rope girths, round buttons, excellent pens, black ink, &c., &c. Then you could feast on fresh home-made cheese and other cheap necessities. I could tell you many things about the economy of us "rebels," but that would make my letter too long. The fashion leaders, even, are at home this summer, as warm as the weather is, and I hear no talk of their ganging to Newport, Saratoga, or Niagara. I say again, the blockade has been a good thing for us all in Montgomery town and county—yes, it has been good for everything, especially for the money-purse and Bacchanalian devotees. Good night, Mr. Cushing.

Votre amie,
Texas Rustic.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 2. c. 4

1000 Head of Sheep for Sale.

I wish to sell 1000 head of sheep, mostly Ewes of different grades, in lots to suit purchasers.

I will sell on accommodating terms. I will take good notes at 10 per cent., negroes or Confederate money for them.

Wm. McIntosh.

Boonville, Brazos Co., Texas, Aug. 4, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Our Late Trip.—Feeling sub-furious the other day, on account of the continued drought, dust and solar heat, which for the last two months has prevailed in this city, beyond all meter or measure, we obtained permission to visit the Springs. The Provost Marshal gave us a "character," provided we would not lose it before we returned. This we promised, with a mental reservation. Our esteemed citizen, W. J. Hutchins, Esq., next supplied us with a "dead head" carte blanche, an article which "conductors" call a "slider," on account of its open sesame qualities. So far so good.

Leaving our deputy, the Mayor, in charge of the city, with strict injunctions that no rain water be allowed to accumulate in the cisterns during our absence, unless prices should fall, we went boldly to the railroad. There we found steam up, the passengers waiting impatiently for our arrival, or for the machine to start, which, we could not determine. Seating ourself by the side of—our carpet sack, which contained one spare shirt and a tooth-brush, we looked defiantly at all surrounding objects—and there were several on board. David Crockett's "hell in harness" gave two snorts, and we started. On we went, for a few miles, when we met a set of running gear similar to our own. Inside were encased three or four scores of victims, all rushing to fill the vacuum we had left, just as one set of sinners step in the shoes another has left.

The first town we arrived at, the passengers called Sigh-press. having no sigh to suppress at this stage of our journey, we passed on—not, however, without hearing an old lady say, that, a few years since, all the inhabitants of that town, except fifteen, died of the yellow fever! On, on we went, from town to town, from watering place to wood-pile, until at last we arrived at Millican. Here we disembarked, and re-embarked for the Springs, six miles distant, over a road so new that it was not, as yet, out of danger, although it had safely delivered a multitude of stumps.

As we have in times past given a minute account of the Springs, and everything which has sprung up around them, we will not weary the reader with another description of them. There they are, let 'em boil.

Finding ourself so far from home, unprotected, and surrounded by so much beauty and gallantry, we felt timid and diffident, and anxiously looked for some quiet nook where we might remain unobserved. But whichever way we turned, dimity and domestic, silks and satin, furbelows and flounces, paint and powder, curls and crinolines, fans and Fannies, met our gaze, until at last we sank down through fear, admiration and exhaustion, by the side of the belles and beauties of that enchanting place. There! What followed for the next two days we hardly know.

At the end of that time, however, we began to realize the danger and temptation with which we were surrounded. We then searched for our "character," and finding it safe, turned our attention homeward, where we arrived in due season, a wiser if not a better adventurer.

We can scarcely recall the ordeal through which we passed without a shudder, but like the ship-wrecked mariner, who, when he has regained a place of safety, is anxious to "try it again," so we, with all our past experience, are willing to risk another edition, revised and corrected, of course.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Green tea is now selling at \$13, and no signs of rain yet.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

If any person thinks we are not a church going people in Houston, let him visit the African church on a pleasant Sunday, and witness five hundred individuals congregated in and about a church that cannot accommodate but two hundred and fifty. And if he thinks we are not a democratic people, let him notice on Sunday, *white men driving negroes about in carriages*. We have seen this done in the North, but we never saw it done in any other city in the South, except Galveston.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Peaches are now selling in market at five dollars per bushel, or two bits a dozen. We have often seen them sold for a picayune per bushel.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A friend has laid on our table a hank of cotton thread, spun by Mrs. Doctor Porter, of Columbia, Brazoria county, which is certainly the best article of the kind we have ever seen. At first sight one would suppose that it was a superior article of flax thread; but the evenness of the strands is such as we have never seen in any quality of flax thread sold usually by our merchants. The thread was spun for plantation purposes, and is far better than anything which we formerly imported from Yankeedom. Mrs. P. is also spinning thread, as fine as ordinary spool thread, and that made of silk cotton is very beautiful. And thus it is, while fathers, husbands and brothers are far away on the battle field, the mothers, sisters and wives are plying their fingers at home, determined to be self-reliant, and by their own industry supplying those necessary articles which hitherto have been brought from the North, or were imported from foreign countries.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Wanted for This Office.—One dozen pairs of cotton socks, which were knit in the country. We want them open at the top and no where else.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

About 75 horses are wanted to complete mounting of the Rangers of Terry & Lubbock's Regiment. It is suggested that they presented to the Regiment by the people of the counties from which it was drawn. Say eight horses for each company. The idea is a good one. Who will be the first? Persons thinking well of the idea should write to Z. L. Nevill, La Grange, a member of the Regiment, who will give all information desired.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Coffee is selling at \$2 per pound, and one dealer is asking \$3! and no signs of rain.

Still Later—6 P.M.—It is actually raining in Houston once more. Reason why, Messrs. George & Davidson came forward and pledged themselves not to charge, henceforth, more than \$5 per gallon, for turpentine, and T. M. Ragby, refuses to take more than twelve and one half cents per pound for sugar, at retail, although others are asking fifteen cents at wholesale. A shower was a natural consequence.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Tobacco is now wholesaling at \$3.50 and \$4. We always inclined to the belief that chewing tobacco was a filthy practice. Now we are certain of it. Chewers should es-chew it altogether, until prices are reduced.

Renovator.—We need in this town a renovator, who can renew our old clothes, and make them look like new ones. In these times, we should economize, wear out old "duds," and if we have money to purchase new ones, divide it with our brethren who are in the field, and who will be suffering next winter for clothing.

Messrs. George & Davidson, have on hand a supply of Quinine, which they are selling at \$25 per ounce; also English Calomel, at \$13 in bulk, or \$16 in glass. Turpentine they are retailing at \$5, and wholesaling at \$4.50.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Col. Parkhurst, Colonel of the regiment of Federals at Murfreesboro', stated that he had fought the whole regiment of Texas Rangers, and when told that Col. Wharton had engaged him for four hours with only 120 of the Rangers, he remarked he thought, from the way they fought and fired, that there was at least 1,000 of them. We are indebted to Emmet Jones, Esq., who had the conversation with Col. P. for this item.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The baggage master of the Central railroad is certainly becoming more stringent than ever. He has now limited a lady's baggage to two trunks, two band boxes, one large looking glass, one yellow dog, one Canary bird and cage, one terrier dog, one mocking bird, seven loaves of bread, one bag containing a cat and kittens, fourteen small paper packages, one flower-pot and plant, one slate, one small chest of drawers, one basket containing sundries, and one black dog outside the car trying to get on board.

Certainly we ought to have an opposition road, so that people would be accommodating.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A block of stores will soon go up in town, which will require in their construction, no less than 1,000,000 bricks. We will notice their progress.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Winter Clothing for the Army.—Fall and Winter will soon be upon us. We have an immense army in the field to be supplied with suitable clothing. This clothing in a great measure, must be supplied by individual enterprise. The government can do but little, if anything, in this matter. It will not answer the purpose, to wait the nearer approach of winter, before taking steps to accomplish this important object. The time is now at hand, that active measures should be instituted.

Rusk county has as many troops in the field to be supplied as any other county. A large number of these will be furnished by their immediate relatives at home. But there are a great many who will have to be supplied otherwise. Some have no relatives here, and the relatives of others are not able to make the necessary outlay. These classes must not be neglected, and in order that they may not be, an organization ought to be effected, the special object of which should be to see that no soldiers from this county shall want for a sufficient supply of winter clothing.—East Texas Times, Henderson.

We are pleased to see our suggestion, some time since, endorsed by the Times. The editor is on the right track. Let him turn neither to the right or left in this matter, but push ahead, and receive the gratitude of many soldiers and others.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Bro. Cannon has employed two musicians to enliven the visitors at the Piedmont, that are fond of the "poetry of motion." The ladies are very solicitous for Mr. C. to get up a military ball, before the regiments, that are now in camps, leave the State. We think this a good move, and one that would meet the co-operation of our gallant volunteers.—Texas Ranger.

A good thing. Tell him to have it come off when we editors meet there, about the 1st of October.

La Grange True Issue.

This "local" will be there about that time, our "Chief" and Divine Providence permitting. In the meantime, we will endeavor to perfect ourselves in the art of dancing.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Sour Lake Springs.

This well known watering place will be kept open until 15th October.

Good hacks always at the station to convey passengers and baggage.

Nelson Shields, Proprietor.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The loaves of bread now sold by the bakers resemble in length, breadth and thickness, a "butter bean." A small dog grabbed one he found in the street the other day, and a large dog put after him. Small dog lost it, but it was so small he was not certain whether he had dropped it or swallowed it! It yet remains a matter of doubt with him.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The following is the retail market price of necessities in Houston:

Flour—per 100 lbs., \$15

Eggs—per doz., 30@50c

Bacon—per lb., 23c

Cotton Cards—none

Lard—per lb., 23c

Nails—per 100 lb., \$30@50

Salt—per lb., 12 ½ c

Corn Meal—per lb. 2 ½@3c

Coffee—none in market

Texas Sugar—per lb, 10@12 ½ c

at any price

Tea—per lb. \$5

Louisiana Sugar—per lb., 14@18c

Butter—per lb., 35@50c

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for the Army.

We have received several letters from friends in the country, seeking information about getting clothing to the Texas troops across the Mississippi. We cannot tell how this is to be accomplished, but are of the opinion that what is to be done, must be done by private enterprise. We would suggest that neighborhoods club together and make up a wagon load, and send them well boxed by a wagon to Alexandria, and thence if expedient to some point on the river, where they can be crossed. We presume the troops will be provided with winter uniforms by the Government. What they will most want will be under-clothing, socks and blankets. No time should be lost in preparing a supply of these things to all our regiments, whether in Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi or Arkansas. They will suffer before relief we shall prepare for them can possibly get to them. Cold weather begins where they are in October. Let there be an organized effort at once made in every city, village and neighborhood in Texas. We have now upwards of sixty regiments to provide for, which is about a regiment to every thousand votes in the State. The people of each county can readily perceive what their proportion is. The wealthy counties must do more than their share, or the troops will suffer. This city and county have now, we

believe, about twenty companies, or two regiments in the field. We must provide comfortable under-clothing for 2,000 men. The ladies will see that they have no time to lose.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We some time ago suggested that "hog, hominy and homespun" constituted the actual necessities of life. Some of our friends in the city smiled incredulously at the idea, and others called it impracticable. We made use of the expression understandingly, and that too after seeing a practical illustration of it in other parts of the Confederacy. The people of the interior of Texas have, since then, begun to put it into practice, and it is well they have. At the present moment there are not enough imported goods in the State to clothe one-fifth of its people, and not enough imported provisions to feed one in a hundred. The time must come in the progress of events, and that too very shortly, when the amount of dry goods in all the stores in Texas will not clothe one in a hundred of the population. What then? Homespun; and the sooner people learn to make it, the better for them. Hog and hominy—a rough expression for home produce—we have all come to. Let the people put into operation practical independence. If the country will not subsist the population, it is not worth living in. We are not worthy our liberties if we cannot conquer them—the country is not worthy of us if it cannot support us.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

High prices of necessities of life are to be met with high prices of labor. These things regulate themselves according to supply and demand. When last year coffee was a dollar a pound, the price attracted importations, and it fell to 45c.—Quinine, a month ago, was \$32@40 per oz.; the Government refused a quantity on Monday, we are told, at \$15. Eggs, last fall, were 50c, but in February fell to 12c. Scarcity made high prices; high prices invited a supply, and the matter regulated itself. Butter is now worth 50c.; we expect in a month to see it at 30c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, August 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Glenblythe, near Brenham, }
August 25th, 1862. }

Editor Telegraph—Sir: I was induced, by his letter published in the Telegraph, to open a correspondence with Mr. Z. L. Nevill, of La Grange, on the subject of sending horses and a supply of clothing to the Rangers.

Mr. N. has since then spent a night with me, and the matter was pretty fully talked over.

He fully endorses all the accounts we have had of the great value of the services rendered by the Rangers, and the incessant toil and hardships they have under gone. If the army found quiet and rest in front of the enemy, it was because the Rangers were on duty as scouts; often for days and nights together, without once unsaddling. When literally worn out by incessant toil, they and their horses, they were ordered to the rear to recruit, they had scarcely began [sic] to enjoy their rest before they were again ordered to the front, to relieve the army from the anxieties and unrest of false alarm. Again and again have they been complimented by the officers in command of the army, with the remark that, "with the Rangers on scouting duty, the army felt at ease."

The result of all this has been that the horses are so worn down as to be scarcely fit for duty; and, from one cause and another, some 80 men are without horses. The men themselves have either worn out or lost, or left behind in their rapid movements, the bulk of even the light clothes they had for summer wear; and now that winter is at hand, they must be well clothed, and

have good, stout shoes or boots. They are now in a cold country, unaccustomed as they are to such a climate. If not well provided for, and that right soon, the army will be deprived of the services of this most valuable corps, or our brave boys suffer beyond conception.

Mr. Nevill returns to the regiment, and hopes to be able to induce the people of Texas to send horses enough to mount, at least, those now afoot; and which horses he proposes to take charge of, and has aid enough of servants he will carry on, and of recruits to the regiments to enable him to do so.

He thinks that each horse will cost from \$25 to \$30, in feed, ferriages, &c., and I proposed to him that to raise this fund those wishing to send clothing &c. through, should pay at the rate of half a dollar per pound for a package not to weigh over 30 lbs., two of which could be strapped on to each horse. Every package should be done up in a compact form, two and a half times as long as it is thick, and enveloped in a bit of oiled cloth or tarpaulin.

There are [sic] no doubt those who have sons or brothers, &c., in the regiment to whom they would be glad of such a chance of sending a fresh horse, the more as it is positively found, that a stout half or three quarter bred Texas horse, at least six or eight years old, is worth two Northern bred animals for this service. Those who thus receive a fresh horse would hand over the Government horses to those who are now on foot, and would then be entitled to extra pay, having their own animal. Mr. Nevill seems confident that in his own immediate vicinity, eight or ten will be furnished. I will exert myself, and do my best to induce others to do so in this county, to raise a like number here. I have one to send to my own boy and a 30 pound package of clothing, and will moreover pay for another like package to aid any deficiency and will be glad to correspond with any who may wish to join in the movement.

Mr. Neville will make Glenblythe a stopping place as he passes, when he will receive every assistance that can be given him in fitting out the trip.

We were so well satisfied that *you* would do all in your power, that we scarcely deem it necessary to ask it of you. Nor of your neighbors of the News, to whom I would also write, if I had the leisure. Will they favor the cause by copying this?

The only hope of carrying out Mr. N.'s plan is by those who may favor it, all over the State, taking the thing at once in hand, without waiting further discussion; advising Mr. Nevill at La Grange, you, or myself of what they have done, before the middle of September, as Mr. N. proposes starting before the 1st of October, which will be quite late enough.

A few pieces of strong, warm clothing, and a pair of stout shoes are all that should be sent; enough, and no more than enough, is all they can carry with them in their rapid movements.

Yours, &c.,

Thomas Affleck.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1|

The last Victoria Advocate resembles, in appearance, a blurred surface interspersed with straw.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The new "Town Clock" got in a rage last night and commenced striking, right and left. The following soliloquy is all that was overheard.—"How long, oh time, must I lie hidden from the public view! when will this war end, so that a Market House can be built, on which I am eventually to repose? One, two, three years, perhaps. Rust, rus-tick, rusticity! Give me oil, or give me elevation!

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

There are in this State about two thousand wheat growers. The crop this season is a plentiful one, and yet flour is worth \$30 per barrel. Now, with all due respect—which simply means our own interests considered—we propose to drop wheat-raisers, wheat-grinders, and wheat-ground sellers, for the present altogether. In other words, we propose to discard the use of flour, and use as a substitute corn meal. In view of this fact, we will send the Weekly Telegraph one year to the man, or his friend, who will tell us the greatest number of ways that corn can be served up, as an article of food for man, not in figures only, but in living examples. Tell us all about corn meal, hominy, fritters, &c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Andrew Jackson Hamilton, and seventeen misguided noodles, with revolvers and bowie knives worth more than the renegade tribe, made their appearance in Matamoros on Sunday, and were very promptly disarmed and put under surveillance by the authorities. Hamilton is a big man, physically speaking, and has a big head, phrenologically measured, but he was miserably spoiled in having his unwieldy parts put together; for he certainly lacks that amount of common sense which ought to have been dished out to as much meat and bone as walks about under the respectable plagiarism called after the hero of New Orleans and the author of the Federalist. Hamilton was spoilt in his early youth, was badly educated at school and finished off his tuition with intolerably bad whisky at a country doggery. He thus came into possession of a huge pair of lungs, a brawling oratory and a remarkably brazen face, all of which were tremendous aids to political preferment in the days when Yankee nincompoops made fast time in the race for high preferment. He claims to be an Alabamian by birth but the claim is unsupported by any evidence except his daring and his honesty; for Alabama is prolific in patriotic men with logical minds, cool heads, and chivalric principles. Our subject is one of the monstrosities of Southern society, and we foresaw his fearful fall when he strayed off after Squatter Sovereignty and its owner, the Little Giant. No honest man could endorse that fallacy and be profound; and no profound man could support it and be honest. He next attempted to blow hot and cold on the resistance subject, and for months his position more resembled the acrobatic performances of Ravel, that [sic] the statesmanship of either Jackson or Hamilton, for his friends and enemies alike doubted on which side of the rope he would come down. Fortunately he fell over Martial Law, and politically speaking, broke his neck. He is now buried from the sight of Texas in Mexico, where we are willing to leave him, with a hope of his speedy translation to Yankeedoodledom, where his services will be more in demand than they would ever be in his own country. Travis county is certainly undergoing a most wholesome purgation, for with Norton and Hamilton out of the community, the bowels of the social system will recover from their inflammation.—Brownsville Flag.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Galveston, August 29th, 1862.

Editor Telegraph.—The Island City during the last ten days has enjoyed a series or [sic] truly refreshing showers, sometimes pouring, at others steady, motherly sort of rain. No local news of great importance; all that we can brag of is we still continue to "face the foe," although the streets look deserted (the trades people having gone). The market looks lively in the morning, much like olden times. This morning there were nineteen butcher stalls, two fish do., four vegetables, and two coffee stands, all doing a good business. I give a list of prices, so that our

citizens residing in the country may judge how far we are behind the times. Beef steak, 20 cts. per lb., roast 8 do., pork, 12c., mutton 12c., veal, 12c., fish in abundance and cheap; vegetables scarce, and of course demand high prices; peaches \$3 per bushel; butter 50c., eggs 45c; groceries—coffee \$1.50, tea \$4, sugar 15c, flour \$14 per hundred, bacon 22c, corn \$1.30. As to clothing, boots, shoes, or in fact anything in that line, 50 per cent cheaper than in Houston. Drugs and medicines 100 per cent do. This is the actual state of the markets here. One of the speculators from your city visited us several days ago, and tried to buy up goods at wholesale, paying retail prices, but he could not come it, and was obliged to *skedaddle*.

All of the bounty money is expended, and Galveston is quietly settling down into her old quiet ways, from which she can only be aroused by the landing of the enemy, summons to surrender, or the order for the removal of the bridge into the interior, (which we expect every day) in that case you may expect to hear from us, "we are not dead, but sleepeth."

Health of the city good, doctors and sexton being idle, not wishing them any bad luck, we wish that they may remain so.

There has been a little change here with the military. Col. Cook has gone to take charge of the troops in your city, whilst Capt. Odlum, of the Davis Guards, has charge of this post.

H. C. B.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

We will thank any merchants in the interior who have any quantity of wrapping paper, from a ream up, that they are willing to dispose of, to send us samples with size and price marked. Light manilla [sic] preferred, but we can use light straw, white or brown tea, or even dark manilla [sic]. Let us know what it will cost laid down at a railroad depot. We are by do [sic] means out of printing paper as yet, but we may be, and wish to provide against contingencies. Any persons having a ream or more of printing paper to dispose of, can command a high price from us for it.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 4
For the Houston Telegraph.

An Appeal to the Ladies of Texas.
By a Texas Lady.

Ladies of the Lone Star State:

You who are never to experience the hardships of a soldier's life, and who have never yet suffered from the icy blasts of a more Northern clime than this—think of the thousands of your fathers, sons and brothers soon to feel the bitings of the unpitying storms of winter amid the mountains and vallies [sic] of Tennessee and Virginia—men unused to the rigorous season which, in these States, prevails from November to April. How are these Southern-born and Southern-reared men to stand the severities of such a climate without good, warm, winter clothing? Our young Government—young in years but old in achievements—cannot now accomplish this object. It remains for those left behind in each State to furnish these indispensables to their brave soldiers in the army.

Ladies of Texas you should take the lead in this matter. Work early, and late, and at all times to manufacture comfortable articles of clothing for your heroic defenders in the border States. Oh! how it gladdens the heart of the weary, toil worn soldier to hear from home, and how

much more it comforts him to receive an extra blanket, a bundle of socks, or probably an overcoat made by the hands of the loved ones at home, who are thinking of the "soldier in his blanket on the cold, cold ground." Think of the weary sentinel as he treads his solitary rounds on the mountain side or peers through the thick darkness in the valley, knowing not what thicket, bush, or tree may conceal a deadly enemy and the next moment be his last. Think of his torn and tattered garments—proud mementoes of hard-fought battles and long, wearisome marches—all that he has to protect him from the piercing winds of winter.

We, of Texas, have never seen our borders overrun, our flourishing fields and quiet homes laid waste and desolation marking the progress of the invader, in this war. This is now the case with those as devoted to the glorious cause of Liberty as we are. Before the ides of November roll round, however, we may awaken to a full realization of such dreadful scenes. How can we avert these dangers from our midst? By clothing those brave Texians who have gone to relieve our suffering brethren on the border and to hurl back the tide of invasion. Let every one of you, old and young, in the State, contribute according to her means in furtherance of this praiseworthy object. Provide the Texians in the army with good cotton and woolen homespun clothing this winter, and you increase the number of effectives 20,000—leave them as they are, almost destitute of any kind of wearing apparel, and the sad list of mortality will be swelled to an alarming degree, the hospitals crowded with soldiers dying from cold and exposure, and the way comparatively left open for our foes.

Ladies of Texas, take hold of this matter. Let this great object of your Aid Societies receive the attention it deserves at hour hands—let your meetings be more frequent and energetic, and those who cannot labor should unloose their purse strings in the good cause. Give all you have to spare, and give freely. Remember, the Northern hirelings will spare neither age, sex, nor condition. They have failed to subjugate us, and they would now wage a war of extermination and desolation throughout the length and breadth of this Heaven-favored land. Would you avoid the direst calamities that can befall a civilized nation? Then clothe your defenders—send forth your strong arms and stout hearts encased in the handiwork of your own nimble fingers—strive to emulate the example of those noble Roman matrons whose glorious patriotism has been the theme of admiration of all patriotic hearts from that day to this; and let that be seen in your self-sacrificing devotion to country which will elicit the undisguised plaudits and enlist the generous sympathies of all Christendom in our behalf.

Now is the time to inaugurate this noble work. Weave, knit, and sew blankets, socks, and coats, and the heart of many a suffering soldier will, here long, swell with gratitude and in praise of the willing hands and patriotic hearts of the dear ones left behind.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Mr. Cushing.—Flax thread, suitable for use in the manufacture of shoes, leather harness, &c., has been sold here at enormous prices. It is said that Government Agents have paid as high as \$40 per pound for it. The price of shoes manufactured here is predicated in part on the high price of shoe thread. There is no necessity for the continuance of this burthen on the public. An old citizen of this county, experienced in leather work, says that cotton thread is as good for the purpose as flax thread; and for the manufacture of leather harness he prefers it as more durable. The plain single twist thread, as it comes off the spindle is used, the only draw back being that there is a little extra difficulty in fixing the bristle. He mentions a fact which is perhaps well known to old spinners; that the cotton before being spun should be washed in soap suds and

dried, thereby insuring a smoother and more tenacious thread.

Houston. Sept. 2d, 1862.

S.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Hempstead, Aug. 7th, 1862.

Mr. Cushing:--Dear Sir—I send you a sample of homespun, manufactured by me. Do you think any Yankee girl can beat it? I feel as proud of my dress as though it was a first quality Moire Antique.

Very respectfully,
A Texas Girl.

Yes, and we feel prouder of the "Texas Girl," dressed in her elegant homespun, than we should if she was Queen of France. Will she intrust [sic] the editor with her name not for publication?

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Notice.

Soldiers' Wives, who wish assistance from the county, are requested to make their applications to B. A. Shepherd, A. J. Burke, Abel White, C. F. Duer, or the undersigned by the 15th instant.

T. B. J. Hadley.
Chief Justice Harris County.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Lindo [sic--Liendo], Aug. 31st, 1862.

Ed. Telegraph:--My Dear Sir—I have understood from various sources, that there are reports in circulation, that my family have frequently been insulted by soldiers as they travel about camps, or from home to Hempstead and back. I feel it my duty to correct all such slanders against our soldiers. I have from first to last had some 7000 men camped very near me—beginning with Parsons's regiment in October to the present day, and in justice to them I say all such reports are without foundation—not a cross word even has ever been spoken by one of them to my family or myself, and I have a higher regard for Texas soldiers than to think any of them would by [sic] guilty of such conduct.

Yours truly,
L. W. Groce.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Ed. Telegraph:--Sir—In nearly every paper, I see attention called to the importance of providing winter clothing for our troops. It is a subject that every one should think and act upon and if every family would do but a little, the result would be an ample supply of warm clothing for those who are defending our country and are unable to keep themselves. I would suggest that every family through the country do what they can that Houston be made a central depot where all could be sent. Say before the end of September, that a committee be appointed to receive all that is sent in, then have it properly packed and a competent agent sent with them, light wagons could be engaged at Niblett's Bluff, for Alexandria, and from that point the best route selected. I cannot think there could be any difficulty in the way but could be surmounted with ordinary

energy.

Respectfully,
C.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Lieut. R. B. Harvey, of Col. Garland's regiment, is now in this State, on his way to San Antonio, and from thence to the counties in Texas where companies for that regiment were organized. He is on detached service, to obtain clothing for the soldiers under Col. Garland's command, they being at present in great need. Many of the men have no shoes, and several are reduced to the greatest extremity for the want of clothing. All those who can furnish aid should have everything ready when the Lieutenant comes round, as there is no time to spare. Prepare and send anything in the shape of clothing, warm and comfortable, for coming winter. Send blankets, comforts, &c.

Mr. J. R. Crew, of Victoria, will assist in collecting this material.

The regiment has had much sickness, but nearly all have now recovered. Only three have died since it left the State.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Sword Factory for Sale.

The subscriber having engaged in other business, offers for sale his Sword Manufactory, together with a good stock of material and work (finished and unfinished).

The Blacksmith and Finishing Shops are well stocked with tools, patterns, &c., and the whole business is in successful operation.

J. C. Wilson,
Main street.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A firm, not more than half a thousand miles from this burg, is now manufacturing a goodly number of six-shooters, army size, that are pronounced by good judges superior to Colt's best. They will kill a Yankee every pop, unless you hit him in the conscience, which is ball-proof. They are for sale in town at \$65—a price the manufacturer will not deviate from, although they were offered a few days since \$75 by a speculator for all they could make.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Quinine is gradually coming down in price, although there is a limited quantity in market, and no prospect of immediate "reinforcements." This proves that the general health of the community is comparatively good. There are no signs of yellow fever in this town up to this time, and we have yet to see the first person who desires a more intimate acquaintance with the intruder.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Vicksburg, June 30, 1862.

Dear Brother: I received yours, and read it amidst the roar of Yankee artillery and the explosion of bombs—keeping one eye on the letter and the other on the hurling messengers of

our hell-inspired invaders, which were thrown alternately at the batteries and the city all day on Friday, the 27th. . . .

The sun was now risen. I sat on my horse and gazed in mute astonishment while bombs and balls rained and fragments flew nearer and nearer, indicating the fact that part of the fleet was ascending the river. I removed a little farther and saw from this point the public roads lead out of the city. They were crowded with the flying citizens in the utmost confusion and alarm.

When the Yankee fleet first arrived below they demanded the surrender of the city. This was simply out of the question. The hills above and below the city had been taken by the Confederate army and fortified. The commander of the department declined a surrender. The Mayor did the same. Then notice was given to clear the city of women and children. The destruction of the city was a sheer purpose of barbarity. They could have fought our defences [sic] six months without damaging more perhaps than half a dozen suburban residences, and could not have sent their deadly missiles into the city proper only with special aim and intent. I saw the first gun aimed at the city. The conical ball entered the Methodist Episcopal Church. It was a fair target. They owed that Church a very heavy debt.

But, I was going to tell you how so many came to be flying from the city. On the demand to "clear the decks," the Mayor, Hon. I. Lindsey, had advised the citizens to leave. General M. L. Smith, commanding, suggested to those who could not otherwise escape to take a few days' provisions into the vicinity, and they accordingly camped out. Hundreds of poor families took to forests, fields, glens, cow sheds, carriage-houses, shanties—any place, every place for shelter. A sheet, a blanket, a quilt, stretched over their heads for a tent, was all hundreds had to cover themselves with; and often over these poor shelters the proud symbol of Secession—the little flag of the wronged and outraged South—waved, and the people took joyfully the spoiling of their goods, if the sacrifice might help the cause. But weeks of privation were endured, and no bombardment came; only the occasional attacks on the city, which at length ceased to create emotions of alarm. Many fell sick, many suffered from hunger, the weather, the rain, the want of water—the want of every comfort finally led hundreds to return, shelling or no shelling.

But on the morning of the 28th, whatever could move or be moved fled. Every passway from the city was full. Women, terror-stricken, ran as they left their beds; the children were screaming and crying, separated from their parents, and lost in the mass, the clouds of dust and general confusion. The sick were borne along in the arms of such as could give assistance; while horses, mules, cows and dogs hurried in mute amazement into the country, as if a burning prairie were driving them before its devouring flames. Even the birds, startled by the sound, fled from the groves and took refuge in the deserted habitation of the "fugitive rebels." . . .

But, here, alas! I am reminded that one of our most excellent women, Mrs. Gamble, living in the North part and on the margin of the city, was killed. She was a widow, and leaves several little children. Among the most excellent ladies of our city who have been active and laborious in ministering to the suffering soldiers, she was always distinguished. . . .

Yours truly,
C. K. Marshall.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The want of garden seeds is seriously felt by the people. It will be a good business for some person in Bell, McLennan, Ellis, Dallas or some other county in that range to open a seed garden for the supply of the State.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We have heard various charges against the business management of the penitentiary, some of which bore the evidence of prejudice and falsity on their face. We are enabled to say on good authority that no speculator can purchase goods at the penitentiary. Previous to the 1st of April, exchanges were made for such supplies as were required, and in some instances people got goods in that way to sell again. Since then the interest of the consumer has always been protected. The only way any one can get goods there is by filing an affidavit that they are not for sale, barter or speculation, but for the immediate use of the family of the applicant, when if any are to be spared at all from government orders, they are sold at the regular price.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

By referring to the proceedings of the City Council, it will be seen that they have repealed the late "hog law." Again the porkers are at liberty to run, riot and root. All you who have gardens, and no fences, will have a good time making them, while nails are cheap.

The hogs may thank the farmers for their liberty. Scarcity of corn in this market enabled them to squeal out.

As the hogs come out the dogs go in, unless they supply themselves with "rings" before the 15th inst. One dollar for males and two for females! How ungallant! But then the councilmen are all married men, we believe. How uncertain, &c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

"Fun, Fun, Fun."—The Confederate Minstrels have reorganized, and will give an entertainment at Perkins Hall, tomorrow (Tuesday) evening, for the purpose of aiding in the purchase of clothing for the army. The object is certainly a meritorious one, and no doubt the hall will be filled to overflowing. Clothing must be had, if we have to sing our last song and fiddle our last fiddle, and hop our last hop to get it. Performance certain, weather or no weather.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Corn Meal.

In reply to the offer of the Weekly Telegraph to the person who would furnish us with the greatest number of ways that corn meal can be served up as an article of food, we have received the following, and a young lady in Independence gets the "Weekly." Who will now say that we cannot dispense with flour altogether?

Corn Crisp.—Take one pint of meal, one table spoon of lard, a little salt and water—spread it on a board thin, and bake it before the fire; turn it with a string or knife.

Ash Corn Cake.—Mix up meal with water and a little salt; wrap it up in corn shucks or a collard leaf, and bake it in hot ashes.

Hoe Cake.—Mix up meal and water, and bake on a hoe.

Corn Meal Ginger Cake.—Take one pint of meal, three eggs, one cup of molasses, one table spoon of lard or butter, and ginger, or any other spices to suit your taste.

Johnny Cake.—Take equal quantities of sweet potatoes (boiled) and corn meal—mix with salt and lard—and bake it over or on a board before the fire.

Corn Meal Cakes.—Stir to a cream a pound and a quarter of brown sugar, a pound of butter, beat six eggs and mix them with the sugar and butter; add a tea spoonful of cinnamon or

ginger; stir in a pound and three quarters of corn meal—bake in small cakes and let it remain till cold.

Corn Cakes.—One quart of milk, one tea spoon full of saleratus, two eggs and corn meal sufficient to make a batter of the consistence of pan cakes.—Bake quick—pans buttered and eat warm.

Corn Bread.—Take six pints of corn meal, one table spoonful of salt, four pints of water, mix with the hand and bake in oblong rolls two inches long—make half an hour before baking—use hot water in winter.

Light Corn Bread.—Stir four pints of meal in three pints of warm water—add one tea spoonful of salt, let it rise five or six hours, then stir it with the hand and bake it in a brick oven.

Another method is to make mush, and before it grows cold stir in a half pint of meal—let it rise and bake as the first.

Corn Cakes.—Six eggs well beaten; one pint of milk; one teaspoonful salt; two pints of mush, almost cold; two pints of meal and three tablespoonsful of melted lard; grease the oven; put one large spoonful of batter in each cake. Do not let them touch in baking.

Corn Muffins.—Made in the same way as the above. Grease the muffling hoops, and heat the oven slightly before putting in either corn cakes or muffins.

Butter or Corn Cake.—Beat the yolk of three eggs very light; add one pint of milk, two pints of mush almost cold; one teaspoonful salt; three teaspoonsful of melted butter. To be well beaten together. Before frying them, ship the whites of the eggs to a strong froth, and stir it thoroughly in the batter. For frying all kinds of batter cakes, use no more lard than is necessary to make them turn well.

Mush.—Two pints of water in a pot to boil; then take one pint of cold water and mix smoothly into a pint of meal. When the water in the pot boils, stir this well into it and let it boil for ten or fifteen minutes, or until it looks clear.

Virginia Corn Bread.—Dissolve one tablespoonful of butter in three and a half pints of boiling milk; into this scald one quart of corn meal; when cool, add a half pint of wheat flour, a little sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, and two eggs well beaten, mix well together, and bake in two cakes; tins well greased or buttered.

Brown Bread.—Mix three parts of corn meal and two parts of rye flour; sift and wet down with sweetened hot water; a little saleratus and yeast; work into a stiff pudding. Bake with a steady strong heat until well done.

Corn Bread.—To three pints of milk add as much corn meal as will make a thin batter, three eggs, two tablespoonsful of butter, a teaspoonful of saleratus, and salt to suit the taste. If not to be had, the bread is good without the eggs.

Corn Oysters.—Take three dozen ears of large young corn, six eggs, lard and butter in equal portions for frying. The corn must be young and soft. Grate it from the cob as fine as possible, and dredge it with flour. Beat very lengthy the six eggs, and mix them gradually with the corn. Then let the whole be incorporated by hard beating; add a teaspoonful of salt.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Penitentiary.

We mentioned something in our last of the reports flying about the country concerning the management of the Penitentiary. That there has been a wrong somewhere, we think quite

likely, but that the wrong has been committed by Gen. Besser, we regard and always have regarded as next to impossible.

Not long since the Governor addressed a letter to him regarding the disposition of the goods manufactured there, urging him to devote them first to the soldiers, secondly to their families, and thirdly to the people. The letter was published in the State Gazette of last week. It was referred to the Board of Directors, who control this matter. The following was their response:

Huntsville, August 25th, 1862.

So varied have been the interests that the Penitentiary officials have of late felt it to be their duty, to try to subserve, that perhaps a word from us, at this time, to the public, may not be out of place. It is well known to all, that the Penitentiary has not the ability to supply all the people of this State, with the quantity of cloth they will require. Like his Excellency, the Governor, we feel that our first duty is, to supply the soldiers, and next the families of soldiers that may be destitute at home—after these wants are supplied, the people at large, throughout the State have a right to come in for the remainder.

This is the course we shall recommend to the General Agent to pursue. Whether or not he can adopt a course more likely to prove satisfactory to the people than the one now pursued, it is hard for us to determine. His duties, under existing circumstances, are very hard to be performed. This would be the case, if from no other reason than because there is a continual clash between what his duty sternly demands and the pressing necessities of the people. He has but one course to pursue, and we verily believe he has never wavered in the performances of his arduous duties, and we confidently believe that when "cool reflection" has had time to operate on the minds of the masses, but one sentiment will occupy in the minds of a generous people, and the honest officer will be greeted by all with the plaudit so grateful to the heart of "well done, good and faithful servant."

Most respectfully,

B. W. Walker, } Directors
I. S. Roe, } Texas

It will be seen this response coincides with the views of the Governor, and we are enabled to say that Gen. Besser heartily approves of the views therein expressed. And he further says that, were he blest with the gifts of omniscience, not an individual remaining at home, or our colored population, would get one yard of cloth from the Penitentiary, after our soldiery were supplied, until their families were amply provided for.

For articles needed at the Penitentiary goods will be given, when there is a surplus, to the extent of the family requirements of the purchaser, and on his affidavit. Every one will see at once that this is just and fair.

We have also been permitted, by General Besser, to look over his annual report of the financial condition of the Penitentiary. We make some extracts.

The annual expense account is as follows:

Penitentiary, \$8,920.26; Transportation Convicts, \$4,000; cash to Discharged Convicts, \$820; Escapes, \$22.95; Artesian well, \$2,261.75; Provisions, \$14,395.70; Clothing, \$3,525.41; Medical, \$714.79; Cabinet Shop, \$205.91; Guard Service, \$13,292.90; Stationery, \$209.78; Factory, \$23,843.87; Employees, \$6,544.59; Cotton, \$107,635.63; Wool, \$19,583.13; Interest, \$12,095.67; Total, \$217,472.44.

The total sales have been \$346,777.27. The surplus of sales, or in other words (nearly) earnings over expenses, has been \$129,304.83.

The cash receipts for the last three quarters, being those in which Gen. Besser has acted as agent have been \$260,842.03. The cash paid out has been 189,845.69, leaving a balance on hand of \$70,996.34.

The amount of merchandize made at the penitentiary for the three last quarters has been 843,048 yds. Osnaburgs, valued at \$122,151.10; 160,954½ yds. of cotton Jeans, valued at 28,298.20; 57,095½ yds. White Plains, valued at \$21,051.53; 94,021¾ yds. White Kerseys, valued at \$43,390.43; 2,454 yds. Sheeps Gray, valued at \$2,454.25; 4,574 bunches Warp, valued at 3,659.20 and 329 lbs knitting Yarn, valued at \$158.55; of these there are now on hand 1,271¾ yds. Osnaburgs; 13,536 yds. Jeans; 6,103¾ yds White Plains and 3,187 yards White Kerseys. The Bills Payable and balances against penitentiary of the account stands at \$7,101.19, and the Bills Receivable and balances due at \$76,491.95. The actual working balance in favor of the penitentiary is \$200,973.58.

This account speaks well for the condition of the penitentiary, and compares quite well with the condition of things in past years.

Of the goods sold during the year, the following have gone to the Quartermasters:

	Cottons	Woolens
Maj. Maclin	3,000 yards.	
" Moise	160,064 "	32,729
" Minter	127,461 "	61,506
Sundries	122,282 "	18,945
J. Morgan	<u>164,669 "</u>	<u>11,320</u>
Total	577,477	124,501

This is four-fifths of the woolens, and a little more than half the cottons manufactured.

The public talk is, that not all of these goods have gone to the army. Whether or not this is so, of course no one knows; but the matter should be investigated, and public satisfaction had on the subject, and we trust it will be. In justice to the Quartermasters we will say that if any malappropriations of goods has taken place, Gen. Besser does not know it. It is doubtful if the public talk is not altogether formed in slander.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Capt. H. C. Bacon, of Galveston, sends us a bottle of elegant black ink, the materials for making which he has enough of for ten barrels.—We advise him to make it up, for it is elegant ink, and is bound to command a ready sale.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Fun! Fun!! Fun!!

Confederate Minstrels.—this Troupe having reorganized under its former auspices and desirous of raising a portion of the funds so necessary for the clothing of our soldiers this winter, propose giving their first

Grand Musical, Comical and Burlesque
Entertainment.

On Tuesday Evening, Sept. 9th, 1862, at Perkins' Hall. Cards of admission, \$1; children and servants, 50 cts., to be had at Messrs. Darling & Merriman, A. Blum & Bro., Lippman & Lopperl, A. Sachtleiben, and principal Hotels. Doors open at 7 o'clock, performance commences at 8 precisely. For particulars, see small bills.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Sacrifice for the War.

We make the following brief extract from the letter of a gentleman in Butler county, to the Mobile Tribune:

It is into the country you must go to appreciate the sacrifices the people are making for the support of the war. Here's an old man with grown and half grown daughters and one son. That son is the main stay for the crop. He has long ago volunteered, and the old man and woman labor in the field with the daughters, under this broiling summer sun, ploughing [sic], hoeing, and soon they will be reaching up after the corn blades for fodder. A widow has three sons and daughters; the boys are in the army, save one, the feeblest and youngest, who with the sister's help carries on the crop. Here a man with no son or other male help. He is and has been for months in your Fort Morgan, handling cannon and cannon balls—a volunteer. His daughters work the field. These, and sights like these, I witness frequently, Mr. Editor, and don't have to go far from my cabin to see them. Many a weary furrow has been ploughed by women this year in Middle Alabama. None of these people to whom I allude own slaves. But they are Southerners; they hate the Yankees, and love their liberty. One of these soldiers returns home discharged for sickness or honorable wounds got at Shiloh or Richmond. Ah, here's the rub. No flour, no sugar, no salt in the house, no tea, no coffee, and none to be had. How can even woman's kindness prepare a meal for them? Yet from none of these have I ever heard the first hint that they wanted the war to close before the South had obtained all we went to war for.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Timely and Patriotic Contribution

The history of the siege and bombardment of Vicksburg furnishes many commendable instances of self-sacrificing patriotism, but none more so than the general conduct of the ladies. One of the many acts of devotion they exhibited has just come to our knowledge, which is certainly worthy of record

The gunboats were at Natchez and our troops were looking for them daily. Twelve good guns were in battery below the city, and everything ready for action except cartridge bags for the 10-inch columbiads. The cartridge bags have to be made of flannel. The commander sent messengers to all the stores in town, but could not find any flannel. It had all been used in making shirts for the many volunteer companies that had left the city. He then sent messengers on the streets to appeal to the men to give their flannel shirts for cartridge bags. The ladies heard of his appeal and the absolute importance of the cartridge bags. In a few hours from the time he made the appeal, no less than five hundred cartridge bags were deposited at headquarters, made of the flannel petticoats of the women of Vicksburg.

They were sent to the batteries, and when the fleet did arrive, were used in defence [sic]

of the place. The cartridge bags used by the 10-inch columbiads in the bombardment were made of the flannel petticoats of the women of Vicksburg, to whom be all honor and praise.—
Memphis Appeal.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Notice.

The Penitentiary is supplied with Lard and Bacon for the present. No more will be purchased until further notice is given by the Financial Agent.

Thom. Carothers.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

[Advertisement.]
Public Resolutions of the Council of
Hempstead.

At a meeting of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the town of Hempstead, held on the 4th day of Sept., 1862, the following preamble and resolutions were passed:

Whereas, Self-preservation being the first law of nature, we, the Mayor and Aldermen of the town of Hempstead, taking into consideration the fatal ravages of the yellow fever, introduced into our midst from Houston and Galveston, in the fall of 1859, believe it to be a duty we owe to our fellow citizens, to enact and enforce such sanitary resolutions as will prevent a recurrence of the same.

1st, *Resolved*, That the town of Hempstead, from and after the 1st day of October, 1862, until these resolutions be repealed, be declared to be under quarantine law, and that a yellow flag be placed at the town limits of the town of Hempstead, to designate the same.

2d, *Resolved*, That the introduction of enclosed box-cars into the town of Hempstead, be prohibited from and after the first day of October, 1862, until the same shall be repealed.

3d, *Resolved*, That the introduction of woolen goods, from any yellow fever district, into the town of Hempstead be prohibited from and after the first day of October, 1862, until the same shall be repealed.

4th, *Resolved*, That any person or persons, from any yellow fever district, be prohibited from remaining in the corporate limits of Hempstead over three (3) hours.

5th, *Resolved*, That the H. & T. C. R. R. Company be forbidden from landing any sick person or persons from the cars in the corporate limits of the town of Hempstead.

6th, *Resolved*, That for any infringement of these resolutions, a fine of not less than twenty or more than one hundred dollars be levied.

7th, *Resolved*, That the town constable be required to employ two deputies to assist in enforcing the requirements of these resolutions, and that he draw on the treasury for compensation of their services.

8th, *Resolved*, That after the expiration of the first of October, 1862, when these resolutions shall take effect, that should there be satisfactory information received that no yellow fever exists in Houston or Galveston, they may be suspended from day to day, until the yellow fever actually does exist in said cities, when they shall be strictly enforced.

9th, *Resolved*, That a copy of the above resolutions be sent to the Houston Telegraph, with the request to publish the same, for the space of one month, and that fifty copies be printed for distribution.

Attest,

W. Ahrenbeck, Secretary.

W. C. Knox, Mayor.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The readers of "City Items" must dispense with them for the present, for two reasons—First our space is so limited that we must devote all the room to the important news now crowding upon us; and second—our "Local" is now actively engaged in securing the latest news from the battle fields. When the rush of war news is over, "City Items" will receive due consideration.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Notice.

The ladies of Houston, Galveston and the State at large, are respectfully requested to contribute any amount of bandages, lint or other hospital stores they may think proper to donate to Baylor's command which will be thankfully received and duly appreciated by both officers and soldiers.

Deposit at Wm. Clark's, merchant, Houston, Vance & Bro., San Antonio, or Diffan, druggist, Austin.

J. F. Matchet, M. D.
Medical Director and Purveyor,
Baylor's Command P.A.C.S.A.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Soldiers' Clothing—Domestic
Industry—Independence.

We have before said something about providing warm clothing for our troops for the winter. For the purpose of keeping public attention alive to the matter, we refer to it again.

A plan has been suggested by which the patriotic industry of the ladies may be turned to good account. It is for the Quartermasters into whose hands any large amount of cloth may come, to apportion it out to such neighborhoods or associations as are willing to undertake it, to make up into the clothing needed. In this way all the cloth that can be obtained may very speedily be transformed into clothing without expense to the Government.

It is to be presumed that the clothing for a large portion of our Texas troops is now being prepared by the domestic industry of the country. In nearly every house in most parts of the State, the cheerful hum of the spinning wheel, and the noise of the loom, is heard from morning to night, week in and week out, and the amount of good, serviceable cloth thus being prepared is indeed immense.

It is a good thing for any country when it learns to live within itself, and the present war has taught us this lesson. The revolution of '76, the prototype in so many respects of this, though

on a far smaller scale, found the people dependent on England in a great measure, as we have been on the North for their clothing, their implements, their luxuries, and a market for their raw products. The war threw them on their own resources, and the rapid prosperity of the people for a generation afterward not to speak of the purity of morals and manners was no little due to this independence they were obliged to establish.

And if now our country can be brought to entire self-dependence, it will make us utterly unconquerable though the combined world should precipitate its hosts upon us. We glory in the noble women of the country who have thus betaken themselves to the loom and the distaff. They are the worthy mothers and wives and daughters of freemen, and the men of the country in making themselves the worthy protectors of such women because worthy the highest earthly boon that man can have.

Let our women, then, redouble their energies, and prepare the fabrics of the country to clothe its defenders. And let the people not wait for some way to be provided to get the clothing off, but as fast as the supplies for a company are made up, fill up the wagons and start them towards their destination. Everything now sent to the Mississippi river can now be got across; and our troops there are all marching into the teeth of the cold Northern blasts. so in Arkansas; we can certainly get all the clothing we make to the twenty thousand Texians now in that State.

We repeat, no time is to be lost. Our armies are now making superhuman efforts to drive out the invader. They are everywhere active and they must be sustained. Every man, woman and child at home can do something. Let none be wanting in this extremity of the country.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We should have stated in our last, that the 18th was observed in Houston according to the President's proclamation, as a day of Thanksgiving. Places of business were closed. Public services were held in the churches, all of which were fully attended.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The "Confederate Minstrels" have handed over to the Mayor another \$40. Good for them; they should be encouraged in the good work towards which they have turned their attention and efforts.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Leander Cannon, Esq., writes us that "Piedmont Springs" are closed for the season, and will open again on the 1st of next June, rejuvenated, renovated, and rendered more attractive than ever, by extensive improvements.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Army Clothing.

Mr. Editor: I wish to ask you a question. Why is it that cloth cannot be obtained from the vast amount manufactured at our penitentiary, and distributed among the patriotic women of our State, and be immediately made up for our soldiers?

The ladies of Prairie Lea organized themselves into an Association, and offered their services to Gen. Bee, to make soldiers' clothing, without charge, if they could be furnished cloth from the penitentiary. They were politely informed that it was Mr. Quartermaster's business, and

that he receive pay for their gratuitous work any how! And of course they did not want to work for Mr. Quartermaster.

Why cannot the penitentiary goods be distributed among the counties and made up without cost, when our glorious women are so anxious to contribute their labor in that way?
Are army contractors to be enriched and our soldiers freezed?

Vindex.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Waco, September 15th, 1862.

Mr. Editor—It may not be generally known to your readers that the seed of Chinese sugar cane makes an excellent drink in place of coffee. It should not be prepared like coffee, with sugar and milk in it; it looks and tastes too much like chocolate.

Would not some establishment in Texas for the manufacture of soda, for baking purposes, make a fortune and be of vast benefit to the public at large?

Respectfully,
D. W.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Sisters of Charity Hospital, }
Richmond, Va., August 25th, 1862. }

E. H. Cushing—Editor Telegraph:

. . . The 4th Texas has recently erected, at its own expense, a large and comfortable Ward at this Hospital, securing thereby the services of the Sisters of Charity as nurses. And you may assure the friends of this regiment, at least, that their sons and brothers want for nothing which kindness and prudence will allow. . .

Respectfully yours,
4th Texas.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We have once or twice published the process of making saltpetre [sic] from under floor earths. As there are now two or three powder mills in this State, and all of them wanting saltpetre [sic], we urge upon the people the importance of going to work and supplying them. With a little effort, enough saltpetre [sic] can be supplied by the domestic industry of the country to keep all these mills employed. The present price of saltpetre [sic] makes its production exceedingly profitable.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing and Horses for the Rangers

Mr. Z. L. Nevill, of La Grange, will leave that place on the 1st of October, stopping at Mr. Affleck's in Washington county, and at Navasota, and will take to the Terry & Lubbock Rangers all horses and packages of clothing that may be left at these places for them. He writes us that he already has quite a number of horses, and there is no mistake about his going.

Persons desirous of sending horses must have them on hand at the time and places. They

must, also, provide an amount of money necessary to pay the expenses of the horses for the trip of probably 25 or 30 days. Those wishing to send clothing must have it well packed in packages of 30 lbs., and for every two packs, a pack-saddle must be furnished. It is thought that perhaps a contribution of say one dollar per pound for the packs will about pay the expenses of the horses.

We would suggest that horses and packs should be sent to some reliable merchant in Navasota. Mr. Nevill undertakes to go through with the train without charge for his services. Those who desire to avail themselves of this opportunity, should make his trouble as little as possible. We have no doubt they will have a very good caballado by the time he gets to the Trinity.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Notice.

The ladies will give a Tableaux and supper at the Frost Institute, Fort Bend county, on the 3d day of October next, to buy winter clothing for our soldiers in the service from this county.— Those wishing to spend the night can do so with neighbors living near. Those fond of good living, looking at intelligent and handsome young ladies, and assisting our needy soldiers, can have an opportunity of doing so, as 17 turkeys, 11 shoats, 2 muttons, &c., are subscribed; also a handsome sum in money.

S. M. F.

Richmond, Sept. 24th, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Dried Red Fish.—If planters who desire a good change of diet for their negroes occasionally would take a few of them to the coast at this season, and camp for a week, catching red fish and drying them in the sun; also mullet, and pickling them, they would be astonished at the result. A week's fishing with a good seine ought to produce a ton of dried fish. Nothing is more excellent or, when well cooked, more palatable.

If fishermen on the Bay would dry red fish and bring them to market, they would do a very profitable business. Will not some of our Baylanders or Bay-shore-men try their luck this way? We have a hundred luxuries of this kind within reach if we will but stretch out our hand to get them. Once introduce the use of dried red fish into the interior, and many, many tons would be demanded by the people. If it were prepared and furnished once a week to soldiers, it would prove a most grateful change from their unending beef and "Old Ned."

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Gordonsville, Sept. 10th, 1862.

Special Correspondence.

Dear Telegraph:--The joyful tidings of another and apparently decisive victory has by this time reached you. . . The result of the fighting may be summed up as follows: 2 batteries (8 guns), 3 stand of colors, with pretty mottoes, eagles, stars, etc., and several hundred prisoners. The glorious flag was that of the Lone Star, the battle flag being in Richmond, having the names of former battles placed upon it; the flag was pierced by 28 bullets, bombs, &c., the staff was shot in two places, and seven standard bearers were shot down, from this you can form nearly an

adequate conception of the fire. . .

I remain yours, *

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Dr. Matchett has shown us a box of splendid lint and bandages prepared by Mrs. Labadie, of Galveston, for Baylor's Brigade.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The Georgia people are doing wonders in the way of clothing for the entire army; as we are informed by Mr. W. L. Hilton, an intelligent gentleman, late from that State. His opinion is, that the entire Confederate army need entertain no apprehension respecting clothing, except the army in Arkansas, perhaps. Blankets, however, will be very scarce. This gentleman is now purchasing wool in Texas for Georgia.

Hides, which are frequently thrown away in Texas, are worth 40@50cts dry in Atlanta. Large quantities of candles are also manufactured.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Great Attraction!
Confederate Minstrels!
Last Night but One.

Singing, Dancing and Burlesques, at Perkins' Hall, Tuesday evening, Sept. 30th, 1862.—First time in this city of the popular after-piece entitled the Spectre, the great burlesque of Julien's Opera Troupe. Cards of admission, one dollar; gallery 50c. For particulars, see small bills.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Auction!
by
J. S. & J. B. Sydnor
Every Tuesday.

. . . Sewing Machines—2.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, September 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Peach Trees, Peach Stones, &c.

Wanted.—1000 Seedling Peach Trees; one bushel Peach Stones; 5 bushels or more Button Onions (small).

Address, Houston P. O., or Editor Telegraph.

P. J. Mahan.

Houston, Sept. 22, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Navasota, Sept. 27, 1862.

Editor Telegraph—Nature in her munificence, has planted this town along side of the Central Railroad, and bountifully supplied it with goats, pigs and milk cattle (see hotel bill of fare). Art has embellished it with innumerable "signs," which serve only as ornaments, as they indicate nothing else, at present. The side walks are for "daily walk and conversation" only, for if you try them in the dark, you are bound to slip up, or down, as you may choose. The bridges across the gutters are elegant structures, and their foundations sure.

The town is not now lighted with gas on account of some imperfection in the gas-works. Like the other towns on this road, Navasota is at present dead—dead, but when peace once more dawns it will bloom and blossom. No town has furnished a larger proportion of its inhabitants for the army than this, for which it deserved much praise.

The principal subject of conversation here, aside from the "war news," is counterfeit money. It is universally conceded that the Yankees have followed the directions of their leader, the devil, so long that they can counterfeit every thing but morality, and that when they find themselves in the next world they will find no difficulty in "turning their hand" to whatever work their leader may assign them. If the hides of all Yankees killed or taken prisoners were prepared like parchment, and Confederate notes made from them, the devil's own would not be able to counterfeit them to any great extent, unless they should skin each other for the purpose.

A Yankee is a mighty uncertain animal. It is uncertain when he is conceived whether he will turn out a "he" or a "she"; and after he is fairly born and commenced his earthly career, it is equally uncertain how he will conduct himself. Finally, it is mighty uncertain where he will bring up in the next world, and this is the reason he so readily adopts the "doctrine of election," for he is always ready to take his chances. If he required a "pass" to get to Heaven, nine-tenths of the entire Yankee nation would appear at the gates of Paradise with *counterfeited* scrolls, signed and sealed, on the most approved plan.

Local.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Waco University and Female College.

Waco University, under the direction of the Baptists, opens its present session with over 80 students—and still they come. The sons of indigent soldiers are educated free—yet there is room.

Waco Female College, under the control of the Methodists, opens with over 100 students—still they come, and yet there is room. The city of Waco is proud of her literary institutions.

"Stonewall."

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Camp near Tupelo, Miss., }

September 3, 1862. }

Mr. E. H. Cushing—Sir:--Thinking a few papers would be acceptable to you to assist you in filling the columns of your valuable paper, I send you the latest editions received in camps. . . Speaking of cold climates—cannot our friends at home send us a few blankets, and thereby

enable us to get through the winter; for we are *very near* destitute of such things as blankets and underclothing, in consequence of our retreat from Corinth, and have not been supplied by the military authorities. I will continue to send you such papers as I can get from time to time, as long as the way for communication is open. More anon.

Yours for the war, H. W.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We learn from the Penitentiary that the applications for cloth are filled in the following order: first, the army; second, families of soldiers; and third, the people. At present there are unfilled requisitions for the service to a larger extent, and for 500 families of soldiers; and besides these 30,000 applications of the third class are awaiting their turn. People can see that the prospect of getting anything is very small.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Speaking of corn, Mrs. Dr. J. L. Bryan, of the Bay, has placed us under obligation for a slice of the best and most toothsome pound cake we have seen in many a day, and it is made out of corn meal at less expense for other materials than is used in making flour cake. It is certainly very nice.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Our friends Phelps and Yerby inform us that the Rangers, near 800 strong, are now in excellent health. Cols. Wharton and Walker and Major Harrison are looking particularly well. The regiment is now in Kentucky.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

A Texas Gardner [sic] at Work, and How he
Does It.

Extract from a letter from T. Affleck, dated 20th September, 1862

The long summer's drouth had so thoroughly dried the soil that no preparations for Gardening could be made until a good rain should fall. And it was late before this neighborhood was thus favored. Then, by the time the ground was manured and thoroughly plowed, the surface was too dry for small seeds, and we have had no good rain since. But a fine bed of the white shalot [sic] was planted. Beds of beets, turnips, mustard, radishes and peas sown, and doing finely. Seed beds of lettuce, cabbage, and Texas kale sown and doing well. A good lot of cabbage planted and not doing very well. A lot of beet roots transplanted to produce seed. Some El Paso onions which I received lately were subdivided and planted. I find in these an old acquaintance which I have not seen before in many years, and though slightly differing from, is the Egyptian or ground onion, I think. I consider them quite an acquisition, and am taking pains to multiply them. The matured bulb is large, flat, and silvery white, very solid, yet formed of a number, say six to the small bulbs, crowded up into one, and are very sweet, crisp and mild.

Tomato plants were closely pruned, well worked, and bushed up like peas, and are now large, healthy looking plants, full of young fruit. Even should they not fully ripen before frost, they will be lifted each with a ball of earth, the ball enveloped in moss and suspended in the

cellar, where the fruit will ripen through a great part of the winter. Okra was also pruned closely, well ploughed and hoed, and is now yielding abundance of pods.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Galveston.

The following from the News of Saturday, gives a good idea of the condition of Galveston at the time of the attack. The editor left the Island the morning before it was attacked.

["] We have just made a visit to Galveston for the first time in near six months, a longer period than we have before been absent from that city for nearly 20 years. During these six months we find some material changes have taken place. Even before that, the business of the city had been entirely prostrated by the blockade. All incomes from rents and all other sources had ceased, all trade had departed and the poor laboring man could find no employment to support his family. But still the inhabitants had no other home, nor property or means of support any where else, and this made it necessary for nearly the entire population to remain there as long as possible, or as long as they could do so on their previously accumulated means, for as long as these means lasted they could live there in some degree of independence, while by removing their means would soon be exhausted by the increased expenses, and many would be thrown upon the charity of strangers for a support. It was natural therefore that they should desire to continue in possession of their homesteads in Galveston as long as they could do so in safety, though most of the people had removed their most valuable furniture, &c., to places of greater security. But few had therefore abandoned the city at the time we were compelled, by the loss of our office, to make our residence in Houston. Soon after that came the threat of bombardment and a notice for the women and children to leave the city within four days.

. . . After spending several months in different parts of the interior many families commenced returning, after having encountered almost ruinous expenses and losses, and many having suffered severely by sickness, owing to the change of climate.

In many instances their return has been rendered necessary pecuniarily, as they can live there at their own homes at less expense than elsewhere. We therefore found a large portion of the families once more at their homes in the delightful island city, and others are returning almost daily, so that the city no longer presents the deserted appearance that has made it so desolate during the past summer. We found the markets in each of the three wards thronged almost as much as in former days; for although the place is still destitute of business, yet the people must have the means of subsistence as long as they have anything left to pay for it, and they can buy most of the necessities of life cheaper in Galveston than in many places in the interior. Vegetables are becoming there quite abundant and cheap; while fish and oysters were never better or cheaper than now; and all fresh meat can be had as good and at as low a price as in this city, though corn meal, flour, bacon, lard, butter, &c., are somewhat higher.

We found a few stores of dry goods and family groceries open with small stocks to support the gradually increasing demand as the people return to their homes, but all the large business houses on the Strand and on other streets are closed and must continue so until the blockade is removed. Perhaps the most prominent feature of Galveston consists in its beautiful gardens of flowers and shrubbery which are found at every residence in all parts of the city, and which presents a most attractive appearance to the stranger from the taste with which they have been improved. During the absence of the proprietors, these have sometimes been depredated

upon as was to be expected, and grape arbors have often been damaged, and many of the oranges, lemons, bananas, &c., have been taken in an unripe state.

The shrubbery is generally so hid in the more neglected gardens with the luxurious growth of grass and weeds that it can hardly be seen. However, we find these gardens in a better state of preservation than we had expected.

Among the vegetables we noticed sweet potatoes, butter beans, snap beans, cabbage and mustard greens, okra and eggplant in abundance, 20 or 30 cents will buy as much as most families want. In the fish market there are croakers, sheephead, shrimp, &c., and a shinplaster dime will buy a mess of fine panfish for a family. The meat market is well supplied with excellent beef, veal, pork and mutton, the price the same as formerly, that is 5 or 6 cents for beef, 8 cents for veal, and 10 or 12 cents for pork and mutton, the present currency buying just as much as gold and silver formerly. And yet the butchers have probably suffered more than most others, as, at the time of the threatened bombardment, their cattle were driven from the Island to the main land and have since been scattered all over the surrounding country, and they will probably never be able to get half of them again. Numbers were also killed in the effort to drive them away, yet still many remain. . . .

During three nights in the week, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, the military band assemble upon an elevated platform erected in the center of the spacious public square, and discourse most excellent music with a very large variety of musical instruments, that can be heard nearly all over the city, especially in still nights.

We notice a decided improvement in their performance attributable to their constant practice during the summer. Indeed, notwithstanding their misfortunes, the people of Galveston have many sources of enjoyment left in that city.

In our visits to Chief Justice Cole, we found him employed just as we left him six months ago, namely, furnishing the means of subsistence to the many poor families of absent soldiers. The amount disbursed in this way by the county since the commencement of the war has fallen but little short of \$1000 per month. As yet Galveston is one among the very few counties that has never issued any shinplasters—neither have any been issued by the city.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Notice.

On and after the 1st day of October, the price of board at the Fannin House will be three dollars per day.

W. P. English.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Relief Fund.

Houston, Sept. 30, 1852 [sic]

Ed. Telegraph—Dear Sir—You will be conferring a favor by having inserted in the 'Telegraph', the card of the Committee and Treasurer's Report Relief Fund.

Referring to balance on hand this day, it will be seen that the amount is \$1,783.50. During this month, September, the expenditure was \$1,096.75. For the following month,

October, it will require an additional sum of at least \$365 for wood, these two sums, making the sum of \$1,460.75 needed for the month, leaving a balance of only \$322.77, to which add, say the monthly subscriptions due 18th proximo, of \$695; total amount \$1,017.75, which will leave a deficit for the month of November of \$79, providing the subscriptions, monthly, are not increased, and that our list of beneficiaries are not increased also with this statement.

I remain your friend,

C. S. Longcope.

Report of Committee.

Whilst presenting the report of the Treasurer, we take occasion to say, that the families of our brave soldiers, numbering seventy-three on our list, require wood for the winter; this will increase the outlay for the month of October considerably. By reference to the receipts for the month of September it will be seen that there is a decrease in amount, partly owing to a misunderstanding, which the card of yesterday (in the Telegraph) of Judge Hadley, will we trust remove. To us it appears that all should feel alike on this subject. Let it not be said, that Harris county failed or fell short of doing her duty—her whole duty; nor is our receipts confined alone to Harris, but many citizens of Galveston now residing here have contributed liberally.

M. VanAlstyne,

M. E. Bremond,

Committee Relief Fund.

[Treasurer's report]

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

"Victory or Death."

Mr. Editor:--In ordinary times the above caption might probably have been looked upon as insignificant and out of place, but at a time like the present, when we are engaged in a bloody and desolating war with the minions of a tyrant, who would bring us under bondage to an infamously corrupt and rotten Government. . . Our purpose is merely to inform you that the above caption is the motto upon the beautiful banner that floats at the head of the "Southland Braves," of Waul's Legion, and was selected and beautifully embroidered there by Miss Fannie Rogers, the accomplished daughter of your gallant fellow-citizen, Colonel W. P. Rogers. We would let our fair friend be assured, that the banner bearing the glorious old motto of her choice, shall never be disgraced, but shall be committed to worthy hands, with the injunction to bear it aloft in the thickest of the fight, and should he fall, to hand it to his nearest comrade, and bid him carry it on to "victory or death."

Capt. W. R. Sullivan,

Lieut. A. S. Ryan,

Lieut. J. M. Presler,

W. H. Togsden [?]

M. A. Yorall, Sec'y, "Southland Braves."

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Fresh Importation.

Just Received.—An elegant assortment of English 4-6 Prints; and a large assortment of Embroideries, viz: Skirts, Night Gowns, Collars, Hdkfs &c., &c. For sale by
J. S. & J. B. Sydnor.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Navasota, October 6th.

We saw in the cars, yesterday, a beautiful maiden, just blooming into womanhood. Oh, she was beautiful. Dark, curling locks waved upon her snow white brow, and ringlets of the most glossy hue rested gracefully on a neck as faultless as a fairy's; clear, sparkling eyes, and a mouth that an angel might covet, were hers. While gazing at this angelic creature, emotions of the most tender sort flitted through our mind. We were in ecstasies [sic], and wondered how this rough world could produce so bright a flower. When nearly lost in rapture, we saw that she was about to speak to a lady friend, near her. Leaning over so as to catch the notes of her sweet voice, we distinctly heard her utter these words: "*Look here, Sal, where is the snuff? I han't dipped these two hours!*" Geewhillikens! Whew! Reader, when friend Cushing doubles the present size of his paper, and the war news will permit, we will endeavor to give you some facts and speculations concerning "dipping." It is not now practiced in perfection, for since the price of snuff has "riz" the fair dippers are obliged to lengthen out its sweetness, by mixing it with saw-dust, soot, or anything else they can pulverize. Besides, timber is getting scarce in some sections.

New corn is now being delivered at the railroad in this section at one dollar per bushel.
Local.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Grimes County, Sept. 28th, 1862.

Mr. Cushing.—Dear Sir: You spoke of the ladies making clothing for the soldiers. The ladies of Grimes would be glad to make the clothes for their sons, husbands and brothers if they could get the cloth. Couldn't you see the Quartermaster and get some cloth for me to make clothes for my sons in Arkansas? The penitentiary will not let us have any. I fed and clothed my children till they went to Arkansas out of my reach. What are we poor old others to do? I suppose we can cry—that is a mother's relief. What else can she do? They talk about beauty at the spinning wheel. Mr. Cushing, spinning wheels are of no use without cards, and we haven't got one-third enough cards to do us. We can't do anything, and our children will suffer and die this winter without clothes. What shall we do? Do tell us.

A Mother.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for Arkansas.

There are now over 20,000 Texas soldiers in Arkansas. They left here last spring with clothing, etc., adapted to a summer campaign. Of course they could not take more. Winter is now approaching and it finds them almost entirely unprepared for its rigors. Many, very many of them are destitute of shoes, coats and blankets. So great is their destitution that the ladies of Arkansas have taken up their carpets from their floors and made blankets of them. Thousands have been thus supplied. But many thousands are yet to be supplied.

An organized plan to collect and forward supplies has been adopted by Gen. Holmes,

who has sent Col. Purvis of his staff to Southern Texas for the purpose, Col. P. has appointed H. D. Taylor, Esq., of this city, agent, and will appoint other agents in Austin, Hallettsville, Huntsville and Jasper. The counties of Brazoria, Matagorda, Wharton, Fort Bend, Austin and Liberty will send their contributions to Mr. Taylor here.

What is most wanted, is undershirts, drawers, shoes, socks, blankets, etc., and for anything sent a fair valuation will be given and payment made.

Now to the ladies of Texas we come at the request of the government officers, and beg them to renew their exertions in behalf of their brave defenders. Here are our own Texas soldiers exposed to frost, sleet and snow. They have gone out at the call of their country. The government has not the means to clothe them. It appeals to you to furnish the clothing as far as possible, agreeing to pay for all furnished. The appeal will not be in vain. We know it will not. Every household in the country will furnish its share.

What is done must be done quickly. No time is to be lost. Let the packages of clothing be made up and sent forward at once.

The ladies have been appealed to before in this way, and to their everlasting praise never in vain. This appeal we are sure will be met with equal promptness. For their devotion to the cause of the country everywhere exhibited God will reward them with protectors now and for the time to come, with a gloriously free government, established through His blessing by the valor of the brave heroes now fighting their battles.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We are paying high prices for all kinds of wrapping paper that can be used for printing. Send in your samples with size and price marked.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Heart Rending Casualty.—About one year since, a young professional man, in northwestern Texas, married a beautiful lady, and in a few days afterwards started for the seat of war. He there exhibited great bravery and won the praises of all by his gallant exploits. Having obtained a furlough, he returned home a short time since. On his arrival his young and beautiful wife did not perceive his approach. Softly he entered his house, and going up slyly behind his busy wife, clasped her by the shoulders. She gave a shriek, and turned to see who the intruder was. As she did so, the husband leaned forward to give her a surprise kiss, when the point of stick which she held in her mouth entered his eye and let its contents out! The concussion forced the other end of the stick into the lady's throat, together with a spoonful of snuff. This so strangled her that she burst a blood vessel and died before relief could be found. Her sudden death, together with the loss of his eye, brought on inflammation of the brain, and in a few hours, he, too, died, and was laid by her side. They were both buried in the same grave. The stick was buried with them; and all those "up to snuff" witnessed the final ceremonies.

Local.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

To the Citizens of Southern Texas.

I have been appointed chief agent of the Army in Arkansas, to procure clothing, blankets, shoes, socks, and hats for our suffering soldiers. I appeal to the patriotic citizens of Southern

Texas, particularly the ladies, for these articles. Your own husbands, fathers, brothers and sons are in this army. It is clothing for them I am after. There is not a family, much as they have given, but can spare a blanket, shirt, pants or coat. Even little girls can knit socks, and of these we want not less than fifty thousand pair.

While you are in your comfortable homes, many a soldier is lying on the ground without covering. While thousands of you are treading upon carpets, your brethren in the field are freezing, and the ladies of Little Rock have stripped their houses of carpets to make blankets for them. Will you be behind your sisters in Arkansas?

Our soldiers will winter in Missouri. How much they will suffer I know, for I was there last winter in the swamp with Gen. Jeff. Thompson. Our men are unused to such climate. Already are the cold blasts upon them. They must be supplied, and that soon.

All contributions will be gladly received, and everything paid for if desired. Mr. H. D. Taylor will act as agent at Houston, and agents will be appointed at Austin, San Antonio, Hallettsville, Huntsville and Jasper, as soon as I can visit them. Let contributions be forwarded at once.

J. R. Purvis, Col. C. S. A., Agent.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Executive Department, }
Austin, Texas, October 7, 1862. }

Whereas, Gen. T. H. Holmes, commanding Trans-Mississippi Department, has assumed direct control over the contracts made by the Directors of the Penitentiary with Quartermasters within the State of Texas, and has also requested of me that the products of the Penitentiary for the present, be placed at his disposal for the proper clothing of our army, mostly Texians, west of the Mississippi, I have this day directed that the entire products of that institution be placed at his disposal for that purpose, reserving only a moiety for the indigent families of those in the service.

It will therefore be useless, until further notice, for other applications to be made for cloth either through me, or at the Penitentiary.

F. R. Lubbock.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Wanted.

A Lady to work a Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine. Enquire at this office.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Sandy Creek, Bastrop Co., Oct. 10, 1862.

Editor Telegraph—Dear Sir:--Having the greatest desire to have our troops comfortably clad during the ensuing winter, I have thought the following hints might be conducive to that very important object. I have noticed some articles in your valuable paper, recently, on the above subject; but it seems that the writers thereof take it for granted that the country is well supplied with cards, (an indispensable article in the manufacture of cloth) which, by-the-by, is not the case: for there is a lamentable deficiency in this, Bastrop county. There is not a sufficiency of cards to more than supply the home demand; and in a very short time the present meagre supply will be useless, from the fact they are generally in the hands of new beginners, and of course not

being expert in their use, they soon fail—and when a chance presents itself to purchase, the price affixed by the speculator is so exorbitant that a large majority of the operatives are unable to purchase.

I have thought that probably the surest way to clothe our armies would be for the Government to procure cards sufficient for the demand, and to establish depots at the county seats, under control of reliable agents, and furnish them to the families at a reasonable price, so that all could be supplied—and, my word for it, our brave boys would not suffer for the want of good warm clothing.

The same difficulty exists with regard to salt.—there is but a tythe [sic], in this county, to the amount necessary to put up the pork that will be made; and the price is so high that many, I fear, will not be able to get enough to put up the pork necessary for the families. If the wagons that are in the Government employ, hauling cotton west, would bring return loads of salt from the lakes, the country could soon be supplied—which would enable the farmers to put up a vast amount of pork, amply sufficient for home consumption and a large surplus for the army. I consider, Mr. Cushing, that under existing circumstances cards and salt are articles of prime necessity; for with them our armies can be clothed and fed. To make our armies efficient, we must clothe and feed them well.

If the above suggestions meet your approbation, I feel confident your great desire for the welfare of our troops will cause you to promulge them among the proper authorities.

Very respectfully, &c.,
Old Texian.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We are pleased to learn that Col. O. Young's regiment, now in Arkansas, will be abundantly supplied with clothing, such as coats, pants, &c. Shoes are now being made for them.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Friend Cushing.—Major General Holmes, commanding the Trans-Mississippi Department, has made a requisition for all the goods made at our factory, and endorsed by the Executive with a reservation for the three Regiments composing the "Sibley" Brigade, and the indigent families of our soldiers in the service of the Confederacy.

By giving notice of the fact through your "Telegraph" it would render a service to our citizens, who may be expecting goods from the Penitentiary.

Respectfully yours, &c.
John S. Besser,
Financial Agent of Penitentiary.

Huntsville, Oct. 10, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Ed. Telegraph.—If a few wool carding machines had been brought to Texas, your urgent calls for winter clothing for our troops could have been more than fully met. The Penitentiary is so pressed for woollens [sic] that it cannot furnish us with warp, and our wives and daughters cannot card and spin both cotton and wool enough to clothe our soldiers and our little ones at home. Cannot carding machines be obtained?

M.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Theatre.
Perkins' Hall.

The Dramatic Association will perform every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday to aid the Soldiers' Hospital Fund, giving an entire change every evening. Admission \$1; upper tier 50 cents. Doors open at 7, commence at 8 P.M.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Editor of Houston Telegraph.—Sir:--Two letters of your "Local" have within the past few weeks appeared in your paper ridiculing and execrating the habit of "dipping snuff." I do not pretend to excuse or defend a practice which is of no earthly benefit to the ladies who indulge in it, although it is said that it preserves and purifies the teeth. But I should desire to know what caused the virtuous indignation of "High Private" or "Local" to vent itself of a sudden on "snuff dipping." "Local" can see the motes in the ladies' eye, whilst he is not aware of the beams in those of the gentlemen. Before preaching to the ladies, Mr. Local, you ought to reform the gentlemen first; but chewing tobacco is, undoubtedly, in Mr. Local's opinion, a necessity of life, whilst "dipping snuff" is a nasty, filthy habit. You are aware, Mr. Editor, that smokers find solace and comfort whilst smoking, and ladies ease their mind in the same manner by dipping snuff; it is very hard not to allow them one bad habit, whilst gentlemen have so many. They are denied the privilege of going on little sprees and then excuse themselves on coming home late at night to their husbands that they have been to the lodge. I, therefore, would suggest that all the ladies who wish to indulge in "snuff dipping" be permitted to do so peaceably and without any interference from the male population, and I am backed up by the opinion of a married friend of mine, who says the only time his wife doesn't quarrel with him, is when she has got her tooth-brush between her teeth.

Mustachios.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Our Local has got us into business. He called for corn meal cookery receipts the other day, and then left. Since then we have received over a hundred. What shall we do with them? If we had paper to spare we would publish a cook book.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Notice.

Notice is hereby given to the members of the Hebrew Congregation, that Dr. J. Anerbach will deliver a lecture (German language) at the Synagogue, in Houston, on Friday, the 17th inst., at 10 o'clock, A.M.

L. Rosenfield,
Secretary.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Mr. Cushing.—I am led by reading in your last paper, an appeal to the Ladies, in behalf

of our needy and well deserving soldiers in Arkansas, to make a few remarks, and propound one query [sic]. May not a lady use the general privilege of making enquiries of Editors without offence?

Willing hands and anxious hearts have awaited impatiently, and in vain, the response to "our call" for material upon which we might employ "fairy-like fingers" in "plying the polished shaft" and burnishing knitting-needles, (that rust for lack of yarn) in the service of the South's favorite sons!

Why cannot the "Ladies Aid Association" become a contractor to the Commissary, and distribute to the poor the work without profit or cost to the Government, other than that paid to the laborer? A young lady who has supported herself by her needle, was surprised a few days since, on opening her bundle of work from the Quartermaster's, to find the thread and buttons wrapped in a bill of contractor or agent, by which she discovered enormous profits on the labor of the poor, many of whom are wives, mothers and daughters of our gallant soldiers! The ladies give to our brave soldiers their smiles, tears, deepest sympathy, and all we could spare, and prayer and why not let them have our labor without deducting a profit? The Ladies' Aid association is composed of Houston's choicest pearls, and will gladly enter into an arrangement with the Quartermaster, thus saving to the Government the profit which the contractor makes.

X.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

For the Telegraph.

From the various enquiries of mothers how to clothe their sons in the army and children at home, I will remark that, any man who has nerve enough or can divest himself of his prejudices sufficiently to put one hundred bales of cotton in the city of San Antonio, that he can have in return, in six months, spinning machinery sufficient to make yarns enough to clothe citizens of two of the largest counties in the State, and keep them clothed.

Beauty at the spinning-wheel—such dogmas! Beauty in the South should trip the damasked halls of wealth and intelligence. There are no people on the globe who know so little of their great wealth and power as the people of the Confederate States.

Relief.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The condition of things at Galveston is such as to render it probable that quite a number of families, most of them the families of soldiers, and all of them without the means of support which they have had, will leave that city soon, and be transferred to some point or points within our lines. The city of Houston is already full.—There is not room here for any number. Our friends in the interior must make provision for the shelter and comfortable support of these people. They are entitled to it; it is their right; there is no charity about it. Let those who can, at once correspond with the Mayor of this city; and when these families arrive they will at once be assigned to homes.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Correspondence of the Telegraph.

Camp Hope, Arkansas, Sept. 29th, 1862.

. . . We have an abundance of fine artillery. The men in the ranks have had placed in their hands the best firearms known in modern warfare—Enfield Rifles, with bayonets attached.—These guns, I am assured, came across the waters and I believe there are none better. They take the place of the double-barrelled [sic] shot gun, a weapon of no account in the hands of infantry soldiers. While all these things have been accomplished, the troops have been drilling constantly, and have been complimented several times by the Major General on account of their proficiency.

. . .

What this army most needs now, and will need hereafter, is clothing. To the end that this great want may be as nearly supplied as possible, the chief of the Clothing Bureau of this department, has detailed Capt. A. N. Wright, quartermaster of the 17th regiment, to go to Texas, where he will present the matter to the people in a proper form. He will establish his headquarters at some central point, and being fully authorized, will purchase the raw material and cause it to be manufactured into clothing. Capt. Wright is a thorough business man and will, I have no doubt, do the government much service. His extensive acquaintance and established reputation, will prove valuable auxiliaries [sic] in his labors. It is to be hoped that the people of Texas will extend to him the aid so necessary in the successful prosecution of his business. The soldiers in this department do not expect even the comforts of life in the way of clothing, but what is necessary for their existence they must have. Let those who are left behind enjoying the comforts of their homes, not forget those who are undergoing the hardships of a campaign in a cold climate. . . .

More anon.
SEE.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Died.

At the residence of her father, in Colorado county, October 9th, 1862, Summerville Thatcher, daughter of Geo. W. Thatcher, in the seventeenth year of her age. Her disease originated while at boarding school. She went in blooming health, but returned a pale sufferer doomed to early death. She lingered for several years, but a fond mother's anxious care, the devotion of her family and friends and the best medical skill were all unavailing to stay the steady progress of her decline, and having passed in great feebleness through heat of summer, she fell like a frail and tender flower at the first rude blast of autumn. All who know her loved her and mourn her loss, but as she was patient in death, they "mourn not as those who have no hope." The writer saw her a few days since for the last time in life. She lay calm, cheerful, beautiful, knitting socks for the soldiers. She had knit several pair, but that on which she was then engaged she never finished. She worked thus in weakness and almost to the last for the brave defenders of her home and country's rights, and rests now we trust in Heaven.

W. G. F.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Friend Cushing:--As you are disposed to publish a "cook-book," provided you can "get paper," please insert the following in that publication. . . .

How to Keep Long Hairs from Getting Into the Pudding.

Prevail on all white cooks to keep their heads trimmed close, like a bob-tailed horse, or a modern belle.

How to Make a Minute Pudding Resemble in Color a Side of Sole Leather.

Induce the cook to "take snuff" moderately. It will have the desired effect. We have seen it done. . . .

Local.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Fort Henry, Virginia Point, }
October 27th, 1862. }

Mr. Cushing—Sir:--Permit me to request through the columns of your paper, a contribution of Lint and Bandages for Cook's Regiment of Artillery, at the hands of the generous ladies of Houston.

Very respectfully,
Thos. C. Cook,

Act. Surgeon, 1st Art. Reg't T. V. P. A.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Don't forget the soldiers on the Texas coast. They want socks, shoes and clothing badly. The materials for making shoes are all in Quartermasters' hands, except upper leather. Any tanners having upper leather to sell, will help the cause by informing Capt. E. C. Wharton, Quartermaster of this post.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We regret to learn that there is great difficulty experienced in the several manufactories of arms in the State in getting hands to do the work, from the fact that they are in the service in the field, and commanding officers refuse to detail them to the manufactories. We think this unwise. However much we want men in the field, it is certain good and well-skilled mechanics in pistol factories are worth ten times as much as in the field. So of carding and spinning machine makers. We hope commanding officers will consider these things, and when they can help the factories out let them do it.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

To the people of Houston—

I appeal to you who are lying snugly in your beds, and enjoying the comforts of home this cold wintry night, to take into consideration and relieve the wants of your sentinels, who are posted on the outer wall, without blankets, shoes, socks, and nothing but a few well worn rags to protect them from such weather as we have experienced for the last few days. We have been posted in face of the enemy now a year, and have during that time, received no assistance outside of the command.—The Government is unable to supply us, and if you wish to prevent further levies of men, the best and only way is to keep those you have in the field out of the hospital and grave yards. I need say no more, except that I want blankets or comforts, socks, old winter clothing and under clothing, shoes, &c. Mr. Merriman, of Darling & Merriman, will receive whatever you have to spare, assisted by Mrs. Whitaker and Mrs. Jno. Brashear, and they will

immediately forward them to us.

Very respectfully,
A. Whitaker,
Comd'g Houston Artillery Co.,
Fort Eagle Grove, Galveston Island.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Richmond, Va., October 8th, 1862.

"God bless the ladies of Virginia!"

Such will be the prayer of the mothers, wives, sisters and sweet hearts of the Texas Brigade; for when the gallant wounded were retracing their weary steps from the bloody battle-field of Sharpsburg, Md., across the river to Shepherdstown, the ladies in the vicinity came out into the public streets with wash-bowl, soap and towel, and there, before high Heaven, exhibited that peerless nobility of washing and dressing the wounds of our soldiers. Again I say, God bless the ladies of Virginia!

A. H. E.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, October 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for the Soldiers.

We have made several appeals to the people to provide clothing for the troops against the cold weather. We have received a great many letters from the people on the subject, all declaring an eager desire to do something, but all complaining of a want of means. "We want," says one, "looms, spinning wheels and cards." "It will take a long time," says another, "to learn the use of spinning wheels." "Why will not the Government let us have cloth from the Penitentiary?" "Why will the Quartermasters not issue us cloth to make up?" We could give a hundred such replies as these.

We have ourself tried a dozen plans to do something, and found to every plan an insuperable objection. Our plans having been direct mostly to the government officials, have been frustrated by a net-work of "red tape." The quartermasters and agents are all tied up to system which is necessary to keep them honest. Human propensity is so strong to steal from the Government that no one can be trusted. Nobody, we are told, knows how this is till they try it. We are willing to take the observation for granted.

This system is red tape, and to follow one of these red tapes, let us find a cloth factory—stop, let us find a sheep pasture. Shearing comes on, and with it comes somebody who "has got a contract" to buy wool. It passes through his hands to another who "has a contract to transport the wool." Now, after a long journey, most of it from Western Texas to Georgia, it goes into the factory and comes out doubtless by contract. It now reaches the quartermasters. Of course they cannot keep a factory and a hotel both, so they issue the cloth to contractors, and they to sub-contractors, and they sometimes to poor women, who sew for next to nothing and board themselves, and sometimes to their shop-hands who are exempted from military duty, and it is made into clothes.—Back it goes to the quartermaster, and off by another coil of red tape to the soldier. The result is, the clothing costs so much that the soldier is stinted at best. The

quartermaster has more business than he can attend to, and does nothing. The contractors, some of whom are now debarred by law from making more than seventy five per cent on their capital as often as they can turn it over, which may be in two, three, or ten days, live at ease, are well fed and clothed, and have their pockets well stuffed, while the soldier is fed on husks and clothed with----- RED TAPE. And it is not the quartermasters' fault either because they obey the army regulations, and that is all the law, gospel, patriotism or common sense they have, or have any right to have.

What ought to have been done was to have imported, during the last summer, a million pairs of cards, even if we had to buy them of old Abe himself, and pay him in good middling cotton. Government should have done this. Blockade runners should have done it. Everybody should have thought of it. Some people did think of it, but not enough. Thirty thousand pair of cotton cards will go but little way in clothing half a million of people.

But what is now to be done? Nothing but to make the most of what we have got. Let all the cloth that we have, that will keep out frost, be made up for the soldiers, regardless of appearances. If we haven't woollen, take cotton, double and pad it. If we haven't cloth, take the sheets, and sleep in the blankets; or, if these are sent off, sleep on the floor, with the feet to the fire. This will be better than the boys who have gone to Missouri will get.

No time is to be lost, and we must do the best we can. Let us not stop to complain of the agents and quartermasters, and all the rest whose duty it is to clothe the soldiers, but whose business it is according to law and practice, to keep them from having clothing, but let us make up all we can, and dispatch it with trusty agents, not subject to conscription, for the army regulations wouldn't care if they were taken and their loads of clothing left in the mud; and let us see that our poor boys, who fight for patriotism, and not for army regulations, are clothed, whether the regulations will permit it or not. In other words, let the people clothe the army this winter by going straight to work for that purpose. Perhaps the clothing the regulations are now preparing for the troops this winter may be ready for them by the next war!

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We are informed by travelers that the railroad fare from Shreveport to Vicksburg is as follows: To Monroe, 110 miles, \$18; Monroe to Tallula [sic], by rail 55 miles, \$8; Tallula to Vicksburg, 25 miles by stage, \$7 to \$9. The roads are said to be very good. Most of the travel is soldiers on furlough. The prices look rather steep.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

It is said that when Jack Hamilton went to Congress he got in love with a pretty woman in Washington, and notwithstanding his family at home, behaved very foolishly. It is thought that this woman has more to do with his treason to Texas than any love he had for the Federal Government. To such small causes do great men often owe their bias.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Grenada, Miss., Oct. 19th, 1862.

Editor Telegraph.—Friday (17th) we spent in Holly Springs, roaming through the pleasant camp of "Waul's Legion," passing a few pleasant hours among old friends and familiar faces. The cavalry have not yet arrived, would probably arrive yesterday—they passed through here several days ago, and "were the observed of all observers." . . .

I do sincerely hope the good people of Texas will go to work at once and make up warm

under clothing for our soldiers up here. The Government is now making several hundred thousand warm, serviceable uniforms; but it will be some time before the men up here can be supplied. The 2d Texas is bad off for under clothing. Please call on the ladies of Texas to knit socks and make up warm over-shirts. Let subscriptions be raised to make up 1,000 pair shoes at once, and forward them immediately. . . .

Rover.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Relief Fund, Treasurer's Report for month ending Oct. 31, '62.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

. . . But we are met with the objection that our views tend mainly to the freedom of heartless speculators, who are fattening on the blood of the people. We deny it. But suppose it were so, can restrictions, either legislative or arbitrary, be put on speculation? Does the Constitution of our country, in its spirit, admit of such enactments? What has been the result of them in Texas? Not eight months ago, coffee was selling in Houston at 60@75c per pound. It had run the blockade, or had been brought from Mexico, and was plenty. An attempt was made to put it down to 45 or 50c. To-day it is hard to find at \$2. Cotton cards were then worth \$8. The price was put down to \$5, and now people are glad to get them at \$20. Admit the prices fixed were high enough in all conscience. The fixing of these prices unsettled the trade, and the people, for whose benefit they were fixed, are now the sufferers. The only remedy for speculation is to encourage it. If made free it will regulate itself. Laws never can prevent it, because universal assent makes it subject to no law but its own success. If speculation is successful it invites competition, and that regulates business. . .

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Capt. J. H. Beck, A.Q.M. 5th T. M. V., now stationed at Brenham, informs us that he has funds to pay off the regiment, and requests all members of that regiment to report immediately at headquarters and receive their pay.

He also states that he has secured material sufficient to clothe the entire regiment, and all the ladies in the country who wish to aid in making up this material can now do so.

Those who desire pay for their services will be paid liberally.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

For Sale—100 dozen Knitting Needles, at

R. R. Franklin's.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Twenty women and children came over from Galveston yesterday, to Virginia Point, with three car loads of furniture. They will be up today by the train, and must be provided for. They are mostly soldiers' families.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

To make old cotton cards serviceable, take them to the grindstone, hold the card handle up, teeth to the stone, press lightly and turn a few times to the card.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, Supplement, November 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The Tyler Reporter mentions the arrival there of Dr. R. T. Lively, Dr. Underwood, C. C. Wood, B. W. Stidham, W. O. Stidham, H. L. Cook and John Stanley, as prisoners from Grayson Co. suspected of connection with the secret organization there. They were arraigned before B. L. Goodman, Confederate Commissioner. Their case was set for the 13th of November, and the parties were admitted to bail in the sum of \$200. This bail is exceedingly insignificant if there is anything in the charge against them. Have we been sold again by an unfounded alarm in Northern Texas?

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The Bombardment of Lavaca.

Lavaca, Nov. 3d, 1862.

Editor Telegraph: On the morning of the 31st October, the Yankee steamers appeared in sight, and after much manoeuvring, arrived abreast of the city and came to anchor under a flag of truce. . . Much other conversation took place of no material interest, the result of which was that one hour and a half was only given for the sick, women and children to leave the town. This brutal and inhuman order produced the wildest confusion, and the whole town was immediately in commotion, endeavoring to remove the sick, and what few bed clothes they made up. . . A complete stampede now took place, and the women and children, together with the sick, were placed on the cars and taken from the town. . . . About twenty minutes or so after the time had elapsed the vessels opened upon the town a murderous fire of shell and shot, which crashed through the houses, shattering and tearing to pieces costly furniture of every description. Many women and children were still in town, it being impossible to get them all out at so short a notice, and it is a miracle that none were killed or wounded. I saw one poor woman scampering up the street in the wildest flight, a shell having exploded about a block from her. Soon the streets were cleared with the exception of the soldiers, and few citizens, whom Mayor Shea had selected to assist him in various duties necessary on the occasion. . . The scene was now grand beyond description, shot and shell falling into the town in every direction, shattering houses and tearing up the hard and flinty ground as easy as a gardener's spade in soft soil. Great holes are in every street, and the houses are in a dilapidated condition, still they kept up a continuous firing, and did not cease, until night put an end to the conflict. . . After the fighting was over, to the surprise of the [Confederate] officers they found an ample repast prepared for them at the hotel, of which Mrs. Capt. Chesley is the proprietress. This gallant lady, assisted by her accomplished daughters, and the noble Mrs. Dunn, remained a part of the time under a galling fire, and cared for the wants of the tired soldier. Thus, when the town was entirely deserted by the citizens, did these noble ladies have in view the comforts of those who were battling for the rights of society, and the defence [sic] of their homes and firesides. Can our country be conquered when we have such mothers and such daughters?—Never! . . .

Carlos.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Houston Price Current.

A Houston price current is called for by the people of the interior, to save themselves from imposition. We give the best we can, but business is so small as hardly to justify its publication:

Cotton 20@22c.; Corn \$1.30@1.50; Lard 28@32c; Bacon 28@32c; Molasses \$1.10@1.50; Sugar 13@20c; Butter 45@45c; Flour \$20@21; Turkeys, per doz., \$18@24; Sweet Potatoes \$2@3; Barley per lb. 7@10c; Eggs, per doz., 37@45c; chickens, per doz., \$3.50@4.00; Tobacco, per lb., \$3.50@4.00; Gunpowder, \$4.00@5.00; Salt per lb. 10@12c.; Cotton Cards, per pair, \$25; Coffee, per lb., \$1.65@1.75; Rice, per lb. 36@40c.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The following is well known in your city, but may be new to your country readers; I know it is to a good many in this section:

To make Coffee.—Take a teacupful of green coffee; parch and grind in the usual way; take a quart of molasses and burn it (or candy it) till every particle of molasses taste is burnt out of it; then set it off the fire and let it cool a few seconds until the fiery heat is gone; then stir your ground coffee into it well, and pour out into greased plates to cool. To make coffee, a piece of this substance about the size of a thimble will make a strong cup of coffee by pouring hot water on it and letting it stand for a few minutes; or, take a piece of it about the size of your thumb and make in the usual way, and it will do a small family one time.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Garden Peas Wanted.

I will pay \$10 per bushel for Marrowfat, Early Washington, or Blue Imperial Peas; delivered by 15th December.

James Burke.

Houston, Nov. 17.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Waco, Texas, Nov. 7, 1862.

Mr. Cushing.—The scarcity of Castor Oil renders it important that a substitute should be obtained for that valuable medicine. And I am happy to be able to inform the public through your paper, that the oil of Hogs' Feet, obtained by boiling them, answers all the purposes for which we use the Castor Oil. The dose should be about the same as that of pure oil. Besides its efficacy as a purgative, it does not nauseate the stomach or taste so bad as the Castor Oil. It being near the time when hogs are killed for bacon, it would be proper that every family should be furnished with the Hogs' Feet Oil for future use.

Very respectfully,
W. E. Oakes, M. D.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The issue of the Telegraph is now 4,000 tri-weekly and 4,000 weekly. We last week issued 4,000 supplements, and shall do the same this week. This makes 20,000 sheets issued from our press per week, to say nothing of some thousand of Extras, and is about as many as, if not more than, the issue of all the rest of the papers in Texas put together. No one can tell the

difficulty we have in supplying paper for this enormous issue. We have dispatched messengers to Georgia, to Matamoras and to foreign ports. We have bought entirely regardless of cost, all the paper we could find. We are now using quarter sheets of paper, 24x36, which has cost us over thirty-seven dollars per ream. The same paper laid down here in peace times, ever cost us over \$3.50. Our readers will, we are sure, not think hardly of us if with every effort, we may fail to always give them white paper. We shall do our best, but white or brown, or yellow or blue, our press shall not stop while it is capable of serving the country and supplying the people with news.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 5
A Milliner Wanted. Apply to

Mrs. Schermer & Sister.

Nov. 19.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Ladies' Shoes.

Fox, Jacobs & Co., wish to inform the ladies of Houston and elsewhere, that they have received, direct from Matamoras, 3,000 pairs of all sorts of Ladies', Misses, and Children's Shoes, which will be ready for exhibition day after to-morrow.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Confederate Minstrels.—This truly popular and artistic troupe is with us once more, and will perform at Buckner's Hall on tomorrow evening, and we hope to see the hall crowded.

This troupe has just completed a short tour in the western part of our State, and we see by the press, who praise them very highly as gentlemen and artists, that they have contributed very liberally to the destitute families of San Antonio and Austin.

We understand they propose donating, as before, a portion of the proceeds to the support of the needy soldier's families of our city. This is certainly meritorious, and we feel assured our citizens will not forget them on their opening night. They will be assisted by Prof. Smith's brass band of ten performers. So we say to all who wish to see a good performance and laugh their fill, go and see the Confederate Minstrels to-morrow night.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Socks! Socks!!

\$12 per Dozen for Knit Cotton Socks, and \$15 for woolen, if delivered soon.—Also, Wool and Cotton Yarn wanted—any amount of either.

Wm. Clark.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Advertisement.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 11th, 1862.

Editor Reporter: In your issue of the 19th of August, I observe quite a number of names published as deserters from the army of the Southwest, and among them, I am surprised to see one evidently intended for my own. I take great pleasure in referring to it, merely remarking that the publication must have been made through ignorance or maliciously, and is a lasting dishonor and disgrace upon those who are responsible for it; while it can never injure me:

Army of the Confederate States.
Soldier's Discharge.

I certify that S. H. B. Cundiff, a private in Captain Noble's company, (A) of the 17th Regiment, Texas Cavalry Volunteers, C.S.A., was enlisted by Captain Thos. J. Johnson, on the 1st day of February 1862, to serve one year. He was born in Hampshire county, in the State of Virginia, is 26 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes and dark hair, and when enlisted, was by occupation a practical printer.

Said soldier is entitled to his discharge under the "Conscript Act," by reason of his being a Printer and actually engaged in the publication of a newspaper at the time of his enrollment.

S. M. Noble,
Commanding Company.

Discharged this 16th day of June 1862, at Brownsville Ark.

Jas. R. Taylor,
Commanding 17th Reg't Tex. Cav.

This is all that is necessary for me to do at the present. It shows that I was legally discharged on the 16th of July. In this unpleasant matter, at some future time, when all men are free and equal, I shall take the matter in hand again, and will fix the responsibility on some one, and then brand it, if necessary, as a lie, in his face with steel, or his back with lead.

Other men who are there published as deserters, had their discharges authenticated at least 15 days before the publication was made. Who is responsible for this? I refer to Mr. Pleasants and Geo. W. Bartin of Nacogdoches.

Very respectfully, &c.
S. H. B. Cundiff.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Donations for Soldiers.

We observe a good deal of patriotism is being displayed by the noble women of the country in making up socks, flannels, etc., for the army, and donating them to the Government. We trust they will pardon a suggestion from us, and if it is worthy heed it. We presume they desire to do all the good possible.

Now the Government is bound to furnish clothing for the soldiers, and is perfectly willing to pay for it. If the ladies will sell socks, flannels, blankets, etc., to the Government agents, and take the money in payment for it, it will do the soldiers fully as much good and besides force the Quartermasters to a rigid account of every article they get. If a Quartermaster is not honest, and he receives donations, there is no check on his charging the Government for them and putting the proceeds into his own pocket. We don't say this is done, but we do say it can be done.

But the Government does not, and cannot adequately provide for hospitals for sick soldiers, and it makes no provision whatever for the poor families of soldiers. Let these articles intended for donations, then, be sold to the Government and the proceeds be donated to these other worthy objects.

The Quartermaster at this post, Capt. Wharton, wants 50,000 pair of socks. They are worth a dollar and a quarter a pair. The hospital of Dr. Brian, for Texas troops in Mississippi, needs \$50,000. Now, let our generous women make up 50,000 pairs of socks, sell them to Capt. Wharton, and donate the money to this hospital.

1st, the soldiers will get all the benefit of them they would if the socks were given.

2d, the hospital would be sustained, and many lives saved; and

3d, the people would scarcely feel the effect that would be required for both.

So of all other articles. There is not a county in the State but that might in this way add four or five thousand dollars to the donations to the worthy sufferers from the war with but little effort, and nobody at all hurt by it.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We have been shown a donation of 31 pairs worsted socks, 50 flannel overshirts, 2 undershirts, and 6 pair flannel drawers, for the soldiers, made by a lady and her two daughters, in Grimes county. The flannel was all of home manufacture, and the best article of the kind we have seen in many a long day. This donation is worth at least \$75, probably \$100.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Dyer.

Silks, Woolen or Cotton Goods dyed any color desired and returned in two weeks. Leave them at Wm. Clark's store.

W. Lackenmacher,
Spring Branch.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Wanted Immediately.

The Confederate States Packing House Company, now established at New Iberia, La., wish to purchase FOR CASH any number of FAT HOGS, delivered at the packery. The highest market price will be paid. Address

Geo. W. Morris & Co.,
New Iberia, La.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Dr. Bryan's Hospital.

Dr. Bryan's Texas hospital is located at Quitman, Miss., 109 miles north of Mobile, and 30 miles south of junction with the Jackson Railroad. In the hospital proper he has

accommodations for 450 patients, while at Artesia Springs, three quarters of a mile distant, he has nine dwelling houses capable of accommodating one hundred and fifty more.

Mr. Cone, who visited the hospital on the 13th inst., reports that at that time there were on the register 475 names, and that from the 6th of September to the 13th of November the total number of deaths had been six—the smallest number reported for any army hospital for the same time in the world.

Dr. Bryan's well known energy, as well as kindness, was a guarantee that he would introduce great improvements into the hospital under his charge. He has found a most efficient and energetic coadjutor in Mr. G. M. Frazell of this city. The hospital has thus far doubtless saved many lives of the noble men who have gone forth from Texas to fight the battles of their country.

This hospital has been established by the hospital fund of the State, and is used exclusively for the benefit of the Texas regiments. That fund will be insufficient to keep it up during this winter, and at least fifty thousand dollars should at once be raised by private contributions for this purpose. Will not the people of Texas come forward and pour in their offerings for this noble work?

Dr. Bryan, as we have before said, is engaged in a labor of love. He works without the hope of fee or reward, other than the satisfaction of having done the most in his power for the good cause in which we are all engaged. Let him be sustained by the people—let the merchants of Texas who have made large sums since the war began, give of their abundance—let the planters who are selling cotton at 25 cents, and sugar at 20 cents, remember those who are fighting to secure them in the ownership of their property—let the noble women of the State, as we suggested before, make up clothing, sell it to the army, and send the proceeds to Dr. Bryan's Hospital; let us make an effort to keep this institution up, and we shall make it successful.

Will not our brethren of the press lend a hand to arouse public attention to this important matter?

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We have already told our readers of the gallantry of the rangers at Bardstown. It was undoubtedly the most brilliant cavalry dash of the war. The boys gained the greatest praise on that occasion. We have now in our office one of the trophies from the field in the shape of a silk flag taken there, which has been sent by Col. Wharton to the Governor, by the hand of Dr. Staton who has kindly left it with us a few days for exhibition.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The San Antonio News makes mention of a company of soldiers—home guards, we take it—in that city, whose captain is an Octogenarian, and the majority of whose members are over 50 years of age. Among them are men of San Jacinto, of the Santa Fe expedition, the Mexican war—men who have been captains, colonels, judges, senators, members of Congress, and who have sons and grand-sons in the army—all standing side by side, going through the drill of the soldier.

The Tyler Reporter says that of the prisoners from Sherman accused of disloyalty, and who were put under bonds to appear and answer, only two came up at the time, to-wit: Dr. Lively and a Mr. Wood; both of these men were cleared of all suspicion.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, November 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Fresh Garden and Flower Seed—from New York by way of Matamoras. Just received, a general assortment.

James Burke.
Houston, Nov. 18th, 1862.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Gonzales County Court has appropriated \$1100 for the purchase of cotton cards for the poor of that county.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

If it is a fair question, we should like to ask how many "Chief Agents of the Clothing Department of the army in Arkansas" there are now in Texas? We can count several. We suppose their appointments are of course all right, but the number of "Chief Agents" in a field justifies a question.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

High Prices

Ed. Telegraph—Prices of the various necessities of life, in this market, are advancing at an alarming rate, and bid fare unless something interposes to check them, to cause incalculable suffering among a large class of our population. . . . There might be some sense in this if mechanics' wages had advanced in a proportionate degree with the prices, but that such is not the case requires no great effort to demonstrate. The average income of clerks, mechanics and others who work for a living, will not exceed \$3 per day for each working day. Now what proportion does this bear to the cost of living? Let us see. Go to the market, pay 40 cents for a roast, 30c. for steaks, 25c. for suet and 10c. for a soup bone, and you have spent a dollar and five cents for meat; then, if you want vegetables, you pay 10c. for two turnips, 10c. for a mouthful of peas, 10c. for greens, and 30c. more is gone, making the marketing alone \$1.35, under the closest management for a family of four or five. Twenty-five cents in ordinary times would buy as much. Add to this 50c a day for wood, 50c. for flour, 25c. for meal, 50c. for house rent, and your salary is done before your expenses are half paid; and this leaves out of view another very large class among us, viz: the wives of soldiers who are compelled to earn their living by sewing for government contractors at starvation rates.

If the wages of the working class were double what they now are, they would not then be in proportion to the enormous advance in the price. . . .

Yours, Junius.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

50 Dozen French Corsets, assorted sizes, for sale by Edmondson & Culmell.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Relief Fund. Treasurer's Report for month ending Nov. 30, '62.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Capt. H. E. Loebuitz, A. Q. M. of the 4th Texas Cavalry, Col. Riley commanding, informs us that his regiment is much in need of blankets. He is willing to purchase, but can find none for sale in this neighborhood. He desires to acknowledge the receipt of several blankets from C. S. Longcope, Esq., made from carpeting. We are authorized to state that other donations of a similar character would be joyfully accepted by the troops. The Captain is now in town, and anything left with Capt. Longcope would be thankfully received.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The proposition of Junius, in to-day's paper, is a good one. The plan has been in successful operation in San Antonio some months. We propose a joint stock association, at \$25 per share, and where families of soldiers, or others, are unable to take a share, to permit them to purchase at the association store. We doubt not a stock of ten or fifteen thousand dollars can very readily be obtained. This amount would ensure flour to consumers at a saving of at least \$10 a hundred on present prices. Who is in?

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Clothing for the Rangers.

Many persons have been seeking opportunities of sending clothing to the Rangers. We are at last able to assure them of a chance to do so.

Mr. William Nance, a reliable and energetic man of Brazoria county, is a discharged soldier of that regiment, and has offered to take clothing through to the boys, provided the expenses of the trip shall be paid.

A careful estimate of the expenses shows that they will reach nearly or quite \$2 per pound of the clothing sent. At any rate, it is thought best that \$2 per pound be paid into the fund, and if there is anything over, it can go into the hospital fund of the regiment. Each package should be put up compactly, about three feet in length, and plainly marked with the name of the sender and the person to whom sent, and sent to Mr. Nance at Brazoria, or at this office. He will leave about the 20th inst. Let the packages be promptly forwarded. The boys are deserving an outfit; let us send them enough to keep them comfortable.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The Dallas Herald opens upon its 12th volume, with a good prospect of keeping afloat during the war. It is almost the only paper left in Northern Texas. It always was the paper in all that region.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Another of those elegant Concerts, such as proved not only so delightful to the public, but so profitable to charitable objects last winter, will be given at Perkins' Hall, under the management of Mr. Otis, on Friday evening. We can promise the people a rich treat, and we hope they will turn out en masse to it. It is for the benefit of Bryan's Hospital. Let it be a rousing benefit.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Butter is now retailing in this market at \$1 per pound; eggs, 75 cents per dozen; lard ;75 cts; bacon, 75 cents; suet, 25 cents; sweet potatoes, \$3 to \$4 per bushel; flour \$31 per hundred; sugar, 25 to 30 cents per lb; corn meal, \$2.50 per bushel, and milk 25 to 40 cents per quart, etc., etc. This is the time for the producers to make their fortunes, and as it will not probably last always, it stands them in hand to make the most of it, as they seem to know very well how to do.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Bryan's Hospital.

The necessity of providing means for the support of the Texas hospital at Quitman, Miss., will be apparent when the necessary expenses of such an institution are considered.

There are now at the hospital about 500 patients. It is not likely that the number will be decreased for some time. These patients cannot be supported at less than a dollar each a day. The State funds taken by Dr. Bryan, amounted to \$50,000. This we will suppose provides for the hospital 100 days. It will be seen that this money must be very nearly exhausted by this time, and it is of the utmost importance that the people should come forward at once and pour in their contributions on the most liberal scale.

Let some person go around in every city, town and neighborhood of the State, and take no refusal or excuse, but insist upon something from every man. This fund must be supplied in no driblets, but with a full stream. People who are able must give in hundreds and five hundreds, instead of fives and tens.

We must raise fifty thousand dollars to supply this hospital on the most economical scale this winter. There is no time to lose about it. Our Texas boys are now suffering, and they deserve better things than we can possibly do for them.—Let them not have it to say of us that we neglected them.

Where is the noble soul that will lead off with a contribution of a thousand dollars for this hospital?

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Houston, Dec. 5th, 1862.

Editor Telegraph: In your to-day's paper, you desire information in reference to tanneries and manufactories of homespun goods in the country. I have just arrived from Robertson county, and can perhaps give you some information in regard to the latter, at this extreme cloth crisis.

In Robertson county, the ladies, little girls and negroes—with few exceptions—are industriously engaged carding, spinning, dyeing and weaving various styles of cloth. There are some very serious drawbacks in this branch of home industry, one especially—the great scarcity of, and exorbitant prices of cotton cards. The ladies sold linseys for 50 cents per yard, and colored jeans last year when cards could be bought for from \$4 to \$5 per pair, and factory thread for the same per bunch. This year they have been asking \$1 per yard for linseys, and \$2 per yard for jeans. Lately, however, cards have gone up to from \$25 to \$40 per pair and the makers of the articles, in self defence [sic], are asking \$3 to \$5, and even \$6 per yard for jeans. And who can reasonably blame them? No one.

Now, if the merchants put their cards and coffee (you know the old ladies who weave in cold weather must have coffee) down to the old prices, the ladies will do the same by the

homespun, which are the best goods yet for the army, or I will be responsible for the assertion that I will find ten ladies at least in Robertson county who will each give five yards of good jeans for one pair of good cotton cards. The ladies do not wish to sell homespun for money, because they cannot buy the wherewith to manufacture more, with the money. But let speculators who pretend to want jeans so much come up to the proposition, which is too liberal, five yards of jeans for one pair of cards!

Yours, M.L.T.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

To give our readers an idea of the enormous quantity of beef and other meats consumed in this city, we have compiled the following facts. There are in the market 12 stalls, at which meat is sold. Three of these stalls average two beeves, two veals, and three muttons each daily. The balance of the stalls, nine in number, sell on average two beeves, one veal, and two muttons each, making a total of 65 animals disposed of and consumed in Houston in one day. In a year this would amount to 20,090, or about two animals for every man, woman, child, negro, and dog in the city. Rather carnivorous!

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Tailors Wanted.

I am preparing to establish a Government Clothing Manufactory at Huntsville, Texas, for the purpose of making the material obtained from the State Factory into soldiers' clothing, and will need the services of two or three good Tailors to cut out garments. Those who may wish to get employment of this kind, can do so by calling on me at once at my office in Huntsville. Constant employment will be given, and liberal prices paid for services.

By order of Jno. B. Burton, A. Q. M.
Chief of Trans-Miss. Clothing Bureau.
James T. McCown, Agent.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

30 Gross Wax matches for sale by

Wm. Clark.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

To knit heels to socks double, so that they may thus last twice as long as otherwise, skip every alternate stitch on the wrong side, and knit all on the right. This will make it double, like that of a double ply ingrain carpet.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Two of Singer's sewing machines sold in Houston on Tuesday last, at auction, for \$225 each.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The gross proceeds of the Concert, on Friday night, were just \$1600. Of which the following was donated, viz: A friend 50, Kyle & Terry 100, J. S. Vedeer 20, Mr. Eck 20. The

expenses were \$159. The net proceeds to the Bryan Hospital Fund were \$1441. The net proceeds of the concert proper, were \$1251. This is a 50 per cent larger house than was ever gotten together in Houston before. All the credit of the outside management is due to two ladies, Mrs. Van Alstyne and Mrs. Bremond. These ladies have done more actual work for the soldiers and their families than any others we know of. Day after day, for months have they continued in their errands of mercy.—Much of the good they have done never has and never can be published. It is only in these public displays that their names can appear. Their reward must be in the gratitude of hundreds of soldiers here, the approval of their own conscience, and the "Well done" of a Saviour in accordance with whose Gospel they have thus nobly devoted themselves to charity and good works. We understand they are getting up another concert for Christmas Eve, for some of the home charities, of which more anon.

We ought not to close this article without a reference to Capt. C. S. Longcope, who as business manager of the many charities of these ladies, has added much to their efficiency. No man in this community has done as much for the cause of the soldier as Capt. C. S. Longcope. God bless him.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We have often heard of the good things done by the ladies of Tyler for the soldiers. We learn that the Ladies' Aid Society of that place have furnished tents for three regiments of McCulloch's brigade, made up vast quantities of clothing, contributed several hundred dollars for hospital purposes, etc. The noble women of the Confederacy are like the woman in Scripture, who anointed the Savior's feet with costly ointment. Wheresoever the gospel (history) of this war shall be proclaimed, shall these things be told in remembrance of them.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Houston City Council, at its last meeting, appropriated \$500 for the Galveston poor. If any responsible citizen of Galveston, or any lady will take the trouble to go about this city with a contribution paper for these poor, we will guarantee they will have no difficulty in collecting whatever amount they may find necessary to relieve these persons, be it even \$10,000. Let the amounts be taken to be paid monthly.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The Concert.

The concert advertised for last Friday evening at Perkins' Hall, came off at the time and place. Although the weather was very unfavorable, the hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. The military was well represented; and the beauty and chivalry of Houston turned out en masse. Several strangers of distinction, from all sections of the State, were also present.

This concert was got up for the benefit of the sick soldiers of Texas in Dr. Bryan's hospital, in Mississippi; and the proceeds amounted to \$1,441. When this fund reached its destination, it will cause many tears of gratitude to fall from the soldiers' cheek and the moistened eye, which speaks louder than words, will betray what the heart cannot conceal.

Mr. Theo. Stadtler presided at the piano forte, and Messrs. Chas. Otis and J. F. Loudon were musical directors. The programme was as follows:

Part I.

1. Overture, by the brass band of Col. DeBray's regiment. 2. Vocal Quartette—with flute obligato, from the opera of *Preciosa*—"The Enchanted Flute," Mesdames Goldthwaite and Tracy. Messrs. Loudon and Whitaker. 3. Cavatina, from the opera of *La Sonnambula*—"As I Viewed These Scenes so Charming," Mrs. Manly. 4. Glee, from the operetta of the *Doom Kiss*—"Give me a cup of the Grape's bright Dew," Mrs. Tracy, Messrs. Loudon and Otis. 5. Cavatina—"I'll follow Thee"—H. Farmer, Miss Van Alstyne. 6. Duett for Flutes, with accompaniment of piano forte, Messrs. Gonzales, Otis and T. Stadtler. 7. Irish Melody, "The Harp that once thro' Tara's Halls," Mrs. Tracy. 8. Cantata—"The Maniac," H. Russell, in character, by Mr. Benchley.

Part II.

1. Overture, by the Band. 2. Comic Song, "The Old Irish Gentleman," in character, by Mr. O'Flaherty. 3. Duett, from the Opera of don Giovanna, "La ci carem la Mano," Miss Van Alstyne and Mr. Otis. 4. Ballad, "The Coming of the Flowers.—Wallace, Mrs. Goldthwaite. 5. Duett, from the Opera of *Lucia di Lammermoor*—Soffriva Nel Planto, Messrs. Loudon and Otis. 6. German Song, "Die Schonaten Augen"—Stigelil, Miss Mary Allen. 7. Comic Song, in Costume. Mr. A. Straus. 8. Duetto, from the Opera of *I Vespri Siciliani*—"A Gleam of Rapture," Mrs. Goldthwaite and Miss Van Alstyne. Morgan's War Song—With Grand Chorus—"Cheer Boys, Cheer," Miss van Alstyne and Chorus.

On account of the illness of Mr. Benchley, who was suffering from acute bronchitis, Messrs. Ruthven, Otis and Loudon volunteered in his stead, and sang much to the delight of the audience, "Willie Brewd a Peck O'Maut." Master Smith, a lad of ten years of age, and son of one of the members of Col. DeBray's brass band, played on the violin, "Gems of the Ocean," in a very creditable manner. "Morgan's War song," mentioned in the programme, was as follows:

Cheer, boys, cheer! we'll march away to battle—
Cheer, boys, cheer! for our sweethearts and our wives;
Cheer, boys, cheer! we'll nobly do our duty.
And give to the South our hearts, our arms, our lives.
Bring forth the flag—
Our country's noble standard,
Wave it on high till the wind shakes each fold out—
Proudly it floats, nobly waving in the vanguard;
Then cheer, boys, cheer! with a lusty, long, bold shout,
Cheer, boys, cheer! &c.

But, as we march with heads all lowly bending,
Let us implore a blessing from on high;
Our cause is just—the right from wrong defending,
And the God of battles will listen to our cry.
Cheer, boys, cheer! &c.

Though, to our homes we never may return,
Ne'er press again our loved ones in our arms,
O'er our lone graves their faithful hearts will mourn;

Then cheer up, boys, cheer! such death hath no alarms.
Cheer, boys, cheer! &c.

We trust we will be pardoned for offering a few remarks concerning the performance of the members who tendered their services, in the order they appeared. The band, which was complete, satisfied the audience that no pains had been spared in its training. The instruments were in capital order, and each member seemed complete master of the part he had to perform. With brass instruments there can be no clap trap, no deception; if the player is not well trained, he cannot disguise the fact.

The "Enchanted Flute" was very well performed, but had no striking features. It was, however, a good beginning. "As I view these scenes so charming: was sung by Mrs. Manly with fine effect. Her voice has been well trained, and her singing can but be admired. "The harp that once thro' Tara's Halls" Mrs. Tracy sang beautifully. She has a musical, well trained voice of great compass. She need not fear criticism. Her "Annie Laurie" was much admired. Miss Van Alstyne "brought the house down" when she sang "I'll follow Thee," and the audience would not be satisfied until she reappeared. She then sang "Her bright smile haunts me still," with great effect. We have heard this sung by Prima Donnas in three zones, and we never heard her style of singing it surpassed. She warbles like an enchanted bird. Her voice is now powerful, but sweet and beautiful in the highest degree. "The coming of the Flowers," by Mrs. Goldthwaite, perfectly entranced the house. We never saw an audience more completely enraptured, and no wonder it insisted on a repetition. There is an extraordinary similarity between her voice and Miss Van Alstyne's. Miss Mary Allen was somewhat embarrassed at first, but before she had sung half a dozen strains, she regained her confidence and astonished the audience by her vocal powers. She is, certainly, a most charming singer. There is a peculiar sweetness in her voice that cannot be described. It is all melody.

Mr. Otis has a baritone [sic] voice of great compass, and he has cultivated the "oratorical" to such an extent that his bass notes are sounded with a fullness, roundness and smoothness seldom acquired by an amateur vocalist. Mr. Loudon has a remarkable voice. His is, strictly speaking, a tenor voice, but by skillful management and much practice, he has completely blended the tenor with the "chest voice," an acquirement seldom obtained. The two gentlemen may be set down as first class amateur vocalists. Maj. Straus must have swallowed half a dozen lager beer Dutchmen, and allowed them all to sing at once, himself being the organ, for we could not keep up with him.

But the most beautiful part of the entire performance, was the "Vespers," or "A gleam of Rapture," by Mrs. Goldthwaite and Miss Van Alstyne. They warbled on as if they belonged not to this world. The tones were so sweet, the melody so exquisite, that even when they had closed it seemed difficult to break the spell which enchained us.

On the whole this concert was the grandest affair of the season, and it will, no doubt, be a long time before this city will again be charmed with so delicious a treat.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Tobacco in Texas.—Texas is paying millions for the tobacco she is using, and the prices are becoming so enormous as to place the article out of the reach of many persons so long addicted to its use as to render them almost miserable without it.

Why shall not Texas produce her own tobacco? Her soil is said to be admirably adapted to it. The experiments already tried give much encouragement. For the coming year she will have

to produce it or go without. For smoking and the common chewing purposes, the leaf each garden may produce will answer as a substitute. The crop in Virginia and North Carolina are less than half a crop for this year; and enormous as the present prices are, they will be doubled within a year. Raise your own tobacco!

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Tableau and Concert.—The ladies of Galveston are determined not to be outdone in patriotism or enterprise, so with the assistance of the Houston ladies they have decided to give another concert next Friday night at Perkins' Hall for the benefit of the soldiers. The concert will be interspersed with tableau exhibitions. The parties interested in a sufficient guarantee that it will equal if not surpass in attraction the concert of last Friday night. The cause is a highly meritorious one, and our word for it a rich treat will be given. Let us all enjoy ourselves while we can, and at the same time add to the comforts of those who are risking their lives in defence of our liberties.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Tobacco Seed—Virginia, Havana, Creole, in papers of fifty cents, one dollar, two dollars. The season for sewing [sic] is December and January. Sent by mail free of postage.

James Burke.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We acknowledge from Mrs. Susan E. Lewis and Mrs. Laura Scott, of Waverly, 12 pairs wool socks.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Just Received.

215,000 yds. Brown and Bleached Domestic. 15,000 yards Sponge Prints; 1200 papers Pins. 50 lbs. Flax Thread. 500 Corsets. Merino and Cotton Hose.

Darling & Merriman.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Dear Cushing—I hope you will not deem me an old critical faddledadeen for finding fault with the beautiful compliment and well deserved tribute that you paid to two benevolent and patriotic ladies of our city in your last Monday's paper; for really to criticise [sic] anything so good, would seem to savor more of the ill nature and punctillio of the carping Persian than otherwise. But I do want to object to one sentence—that "those ladies had done more than any other towards the good cause." Now I fully agree with Mrs. Marplot, "that comparisons are odious," and never should be made. Among the noble band of self-sacrificing ladies here, those degrees of more and most should not be mentioned, when all, every one, we believe has done all that she could. But as you have made the assertion, justice demands we should correct it. There are other names that would head the list, if the soldiers, like Dorathy's beneficiaries, could exhibit their good works. Mrs. A. C. Allen would never forgive us for mentioning her name; so keep ours a secret. But we will say, none can show a nobler record than she. As Vice President of the Soldiers' Aid Society, her attendance for months and months, staying all day long, laboring

assiduously, at that time, too, oppressed by such ill health, that ninety-nine persons out of a hundred would have felt themselves honorably excused from all work. Then in the hospital, I am sure Dr. Oakes could tell volumes of her noble charities. This fall, carpets have been taken up and converted into blankets, her blankets into under-clothing, and almost her whole income has been expended in the purchase of materials which have been manufactured into warm, substantial clothing for the soldiers. Mrs. Hadley, Mrs. Sophronia Cone, and fifty other bright and shining examples could be given. We do not wish to detract from Mesdames Van Alstyne and Bremond; they have done noble, faithful work, as every man, woman and child in this city can testify, who has seen them in their buggies every day since Moore's regiment left this city, going in every direction soliciting contributions for the destitute families of our noble defenders; and the concert they gave was a grand success, and will cause, as you remarked, the soldiers' eyes to glisten with grateful tears.

Let us love and reverence all this band, and never again "make comparisons."

Amicus.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

On the 12th of January, the greatest Concert ever given in Houston will come off for the benefit of Terry's Rangers. We give this early notice that the people of the surrounding counties may make their preparations to be here. We expect to secure \$2500 by it for that noble regiment.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. Nance will start next Tuesday, 23d inst., for the Rangers, and will take such packages of clothing, etc., as may be left at this office for members of that regiment. In order to secure the transportation, people must furnish with their packages, \$8 per pound freight. Should this prove more than enough, whatever is over will be handed to Rev. B. F. Bunting, chaplain, for the benefit of the sick. It was deemed best to put the freight at a figure that would secure the expenses of the trip beyond contingency. Several hundred pounds of freight have already been brought in, and there will be no doubt of the success of the matter.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We are informed by the Surgeon of Col. DeBray's Regiment, now at Harrisburg, that its hospital there is in great need of covering for the sick. The regiment appeals to the ladies of Texas, whose enterprise is proverbial, for relief. Can not this emergency be met? This regiment has never received a dollar, as yet, in the way of donations. Any contribution can be left at the store of our Mayor, T. W. House.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

How to Make a Good Article of Coffee.—Take coffee grains and popcorn, of each an equal quantity. Roast the same together. The corn will hop out, and what remains will be unadulterated coffee.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

In Camp, 4th Texas Cavalry.

Capt. Longcope—I acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of nine blankets, made by the ladies of the Methodist Church, at Richmond, Texas, out of the carpet of their church.

The charity which thus clothes the soldier, is akin to the religion they profess. Will you

thank them in the name of myself and brave men.

Yours, Jas. Reily, Com. Brigade.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

We take the following from the Times:

We regret to learn resistance is being made to the conscript act, in the county of Angelina. The number engaged in this resistance is said to be about twenty. They fired upon the enrolling officer in his carriage a few days ago, but happened not to hit him. At our latest advices they were still in rebellion to the law, and were giving protection to some deserters from the army, who had been secreting themselves in the Angelina swamps for some months. The people had taken the matter in hand, and were determined to bring the recreants to a sense of their duty.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Capt. Good desires the assistance of about fifty patriotic ladies in making cartridges, at the Court House. Who will volunteer?

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 24, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Our hotels are now charging travelers \$5 per day, and yet in spite of their utmost exertions they are daily compelled to refuse several who apply for accommodations.

Cotton cards are now selling for \$35.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Concert to-night promises to be the best yet by far. The programmes are already in the street. We need only say that the opera songs will be performed by Mrs. Butler, Miss Van Alstyne, Miss Allen, Mrs. Manley, Miss Fisher, Mrs. Goldthwaite, Mr. Loudon, Col. Manly, the songs, etc., by Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Mohl, Mrs. Tracy. The comic songs by Miss Perkins and Mr. Benkeley, while Mrs. Maltby, Col. Jno. R. Baylor, Col. Geo. C. Baylor, and Col. X. B. DeBray will display their extraordinary talents on the piano, flute, and violin, to assure the public that the performance will be just the best thing possible. All the best performers are down in the bills, and that, too, in their best pieces. Secure reserved seats at Darling & Merriman's from 2 to 4, p.m., to-day; but whether you get a reserved seat or not, don't by any means fail to be at the hall.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Houston, December 26th, 1862.

Ed. Telegraph: Permit us, the patients at the Houston hospital, through your paper, to tender our heartfelt thanks to the ladies of your city for the bounteous Christmas dinner, prepared by them for us. This is the only token of our gratitude, whilst in our present condition, we are able to return for so much kindness; but we sincerely hope that we soon will be in a condition to show, on the battle field, how a Texas soldier remembers those fair ladies who comforted him on his lonely bed of sickness, and how ready he is to fight for their homes and for their happiness or die in the attempt. God bless the ladies of Houston!

The Sick at the Houston Hospital.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We also notice that during these holidays several small boys have single barrelled pistols,

which, for the sake of the report, they often load to the muzzle and fire in the streets. Their parents are probably not aware of this fact. One or two explosions may open their eyes, however.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The ladies of Hempstead will give a Concert on New Year's Eve for the benefit of Green's Regiment. People of Houston are invited to go up. We will guarantee it will be worth going up for.

[HOUSTON] TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, December 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Army Hospital.

Wanted at all times, for the use of the sick and convalescent at the General Hospital at Houston, turkeys, chickens, eggs, butter, etc., etc., for which cash will be paid on delivery. Country agents, who may take the trouble, will be properly remunerated.

W. P. Riddell,
Surgeon.