LaGrange, TX newspapers, 1861-1864 (scattered)

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"A family paper devoted to news, literature, morality, and the dissemination of useful knowledge."

"Our country, our state, the South, and the Union."

No man is rich whose expenditures exceeds his income; and no one is poor whose incomings exceed his outgoings. It is no small commendation to manage a little thing well. He is a good wagoner who can turn in a little road.

"Pledg'd to no party's arbitrary sway. We follow truth where'er she leads the way."

We are indebted to Hon. A. J. Hamilton for Congressional favors.

Mr. Hamilton received 89 votes on the 29th ballot, being three more than any anti-republican candidate has ever succeeded in obtaining.

We are gratified to learn that we have a daily mail from Houston via Brenham. We have long needed such an arrangement.

Rev. J. W. Phillips, Pastor of the Methodist Church in this place, is winning golden opinions from every one in our community as an able preacher and a Christian gentleman.

P. Tate, the gentlemanly and accommodating Proprietor of the LaGrange Hotel, desires us to say to the good people of Fayette county, that ample and satisfactory deductions will be made from the regular bill of charges for their especial accommodation.

We are sorry to see from a list of the wounded rangers in the recent battle of the Rio Grande City, that our townsmen Dr. J. Hough and Mr. Stephen Ferril were severely wounded. They are honorable wounds received in the shock of battle, in the defence [sic] of right. We trust that our friends may recover and be able to mingle once again with their kindred.

We learn that the negro man who was forcibly taken from Mr. Henry Munger, of which mention is made in our local columns, returned to his master, Mr. Sample. We think that he
should be made to give some information of the persons who attacked Mr. Munger, as it was surely a very great outrage, and public safety demands that this matter be investigated.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, January 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

This is Leap Year—should any of the hopeless ones of uncertain years be troubled with a scarcity of beaux, now is the auspicious time when the laws of custom grant to the ladies the privilege of indulging in the story of their love; and the rude lords of creation may listen to the heart history of the fair girl's sorrow. It is Leap Year—use the fleeting hours, and win a husband or a horse.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, January 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Many of our citizens are turning their attention to fruit-raising. We see that several of them have purchased various kinds of Apple-trees, and intend giving them a fair trial. We know but little about agriculture or horticulture, yet we can see o reason why fruit would not succeed admirably in this meridian.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, January 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

We take great pleasure in informing our readers that Rev. Jos. Boone has been again called to the pastorship of the Presbyterian Church in this place. No better selection could have been made and we are pleased to chronicle the fact. He preaches at the Union Church on the first and third sabbath in each month—the second and fourth being occupied by the Baptists.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, January 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

We are much gratified to learn that Miss Phelps' School is in a flourishing condition. There are about twenty-five scholars now connected with the school. Miss P. is eminently qualified by the amiability of her disposition, and the culture of her mind to develop the minds; elevate the morals, and refine the manners of her pupils. We trust she may be abundantly successful, as she is thoroughly deserving.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, January 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Our readers will please notice the advertisement of Mr. Dechard's School. It is in a flourishing condition, and the liberal patronage it receives proves the high appreciation in which it is held by our citizens. Mr. Casselman's School is also very prosperous and well worthy of patronage, and receives its full share. Our schools are all, we are happy to say, flourishing.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, January 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The Fayette County Agricultural Society held a meeting on the 14th inst., when officers were elected and measures adopted to purchase suitable Fairgrounds on the river, below Mr. Beaumont's. We have not been able to procure the entire proceedings of the meeting, or we would take great pleasure in publishing them. It is an enterprise in which every one should feel a deep interest, as the design is to develop [sic] the resources of our country.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, January 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

We had the pleasure of listening to the addresses delivered by our fellow citizens, A. P. Harcourt, Esq., and S. S. Munger, Esq., on the occasion of laying the corner stone of the Colorado College. . .
Mr. Henry Munger hired a negro man from Mr. Sample, the negro rebelled and attempted to use an ax. He was disarmed, however, but ran away. Mr. M. pursued and caught him in this place. He bound him and started home with him on Sunday night, when he was waylaid on the outskirts of our town, assaulted by rocks and other deadly missiles, and the negro effected his escape. This is a most dastardly outrage, and if possible the perpetrators should be ferreted [sic] and severely dealt with. The negro [was?] allowed too many liberties. It [illegible] that our authorities should put a stop to the nightly prowlings and thefts of [illegible] slaves.

The Union Meeting
of the Sunday Schools

A Union Meeting of the Sunday Schools in LaGrange, was held on last Sunday night in the Union Church. The object of the meeting was to awaken a deeper interest among the citizens generally, and among the adult portion especially, in behalf of the Sunday School cause. It was gratifying to see so many in attendance. Old and young, of every denomination, were present to see what was to be done. . . .

Hotell!!
P. Tate, Proprietor.

Persons are requested to register their names on arrival. Those without baggage are requested to pay their bills in advance. Yearly boarders are expected to pay monthly, all others on demand.

*Gambling in the House positively prohibited.*

Terms.

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<td>Board of horse per month,</td>
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Board of horse per week, 8 00
Board of horse per day, 1 50
Single feed, 50

The proprietor has secured the services of Mrs. Rebecca L. Douglass, a lady of great experience, who will take pleasure in attending to the Female Department of the Hotel.
LaGrange, Jan. 10, '60.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, January 20, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Alabama Osnaburgs,

Warranted equal to any in the market—5 bales received to-day, price only 12c.
Oct. 21.

E. Nichols.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Article "'Westward, Ho!' Letter from Texas.", reprinted from Southern Cultivator.
Description of agriculture of Grayson, Collin, and Dallas counties.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
Winchester Academy.—Rev. Pinckney Harris and lady have taken charge of this Institution. We look for the card next week for further particulars.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
The recent spell of cold weather has set some of our planters behind with their crops. Many had corn out of the ground before the snow, and the recent frosts, with the same weather still continuing, will compel such farmers to replant.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
The Bible Class met at the Methodist Church on Friday evening last for the purpose of organizing; quite a number of young gentlemen were in attendance. They meet again to-morrow night, and we are requested to invite all who take an interest to attend, Ministers, Teachers, and ladies especially.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1
The news of the adoption of the Secession Ordinance was received here by a salute of twenty-four guns, nine for Texas, and fifteen for the States.—Speeches were made at night by Messrs. Tate and Shropshire. The Court house was illuminated, and somebody sent a half pound of candles to the Democrat office, which were disposed of in a similar manner, for the purpose of relieving the darkness which broods over that Institution.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 2
Mr. R. A. Davidge will in future be associated with us in the editorial control of the True Issue. Having been temporarily connected with us for some weeks past, and given ample evidence of his ability as a writer, we have no hesitation in calling him to our assistance.

It is well known that the "Issue" has been, for a long time, and "Independent" paper in name; if it has not been so in fact, neither of its present editors is to be held responsible for its
lackings. We assure the public it shall be so under our supervision. It is extremely difficult for
some individuals of peculiar mental organization to discriminate between what Independence is,
and what it is not.

They lack either the sense or the candor of allowing a paper the same freedom which
they claim for themselves, or else they are shamefully intolerant, as we have of late found some
men to be. We trust, however, that our course is now understood, and that in future our friends
will not unjustly complain of us because we may have the boldness and independence to express
opinions which shall not accord with their peculiar views.

Very respectfully,

J. V. Drake.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Valentine's Day. Our next number will be issued on St. Valentine's day, (the lover's
patron saint,) around which so many pleasant memories linger, such happy recollections dwell,
(not that we ever traveled along the rosy path, or paid our adorations in the flow'ry court of
Cupid—we speak in a cosmopolitan sense.) Virgin bosoms will swell with a secret rapture, and
the pulses of susceptible young gallants who modestly await the coming missive which is to seal
their fate for—bliss or misery—go thump, thump, like the tickings of an old fashioned Yankee
clock, or the mesmeric vibration of a telegraphic battery. Look out, girls, don't get fooled; you
have our sympathies. Who'll send us a Valentine?

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Our neighbor, on the sunny side of the Plaza, is pleased to dubb [sic] us "Young
Knights." We repudiate the nightly title. Time was, when, to be a "Knight approved" brought
with it a recognition of valliancy and glory—but, alas! the times are sadly out of sorts, and now,
to be one in these our days of revolution, brings with it no such flower of fame; and we don't
know really, but there's danger in the appellation. We have no desire to be brought in contact
with that vile weed which grows so plentifully on Kentucky soil, and which its patriotic people
call Hemp, or to be indicted by a Federal Court for High Treason. So, neighbor, please spare us
this indignity, and not prejudice our case in advance.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 7, 1861, p. 4, c. 6

2,000 Peach Trees!

The undersigned has about 2,000 Peach Seedlings, one year old, for sale—a variety of
kinds all mixed—about 4½ miles East of Round Top. Price $5 for 100 trees, cash.

January 2d, 1861.

J. F. Ernst.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, September 5, 1861, masthead
"Our County, Our State, and the Confederate States."

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, September 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Prices Current.
Corrected Weekly for the "Issue," by
August Frede,
Wholesale and Retail Grocer,
North Side Public Square.

Almonds. per lb 35
Ale. per bot 30@50
Allspice. " 25@
Apples—Dried. per lb 15@
Bacon—Clear sides. per lb 21@
  " Hams fresh canvassed. " 20@
Butter—Texas. " 15@
Brandy—American. per gal 4 00
Bottles—Empty quart " doz 75
  " pint " 50
  " Cognac. per bottle 1 25@
Barley—Pearl. per lb 12½ @
Corn none. per bush 50
Corn Meal. per bush 60
Coffee—Best Rio. per lb 25@
  " Java. " 30@
Caps—Waterproof. 35
  " G. D. 15
Candles. per box 35@
  " per lb 40@
Candies. per lb 30@35
Cream Tarter. 60@
Cheese—Western. per lb 20@25
Crackers—Soda. 25@
  " Butter. 15@
Catsup—Tomatoe. [sic] 15@
Cabbage Seed. per paper 10
Flour—Superfine. 8 00
  " Extra. 9 00
Fruit—Peaches. per can 100@
  " Pine Apples. " 1 00
Lead. " 20@
Lard. " 20@
Lard Oil. pr gal 1 75
Lager Beer—Bremen. per bot 40@
  " Bluff. pr glass 10@
Molasses—By the bbl. pr gal 65@
  " 75@
Mackarel. [sic] 8@
Millet Seed. per bush 3 50
Nails. pr lb 10@
Oysters. pr can 50@
I will sell according to the above prices for Cash our county produce. I quote:

Almonds pr lb 35
Hides. pr lb 3@
Chickens pr piece 10@12½
Turkies. [sic] " 30@40
Eggs. pr doz 10@
Butter. pr lb 12½@
of Mississippi.
For Vice-President,
Alex. H. Stephens,
of Georgia.
For Congress, 2nd District,
Hon. John A. Wharton,
of Brazoria.
For Presidential Electors, State at Large,
Gen. Sam Houston,
Gen. T. J. Chambers.
For Presidential Elector, 2nd District,
Fred Tate,
of Fayette.

As will be seen, by reference to Mr. Wheeler's card, our neighbor, the Democrat, has indefinitely suspended.

Off for Virginia.—Two of our citizens, Capt. Sam McGown and V. R. Jones, left last Sunday for the "Old Dominion."

Dixie Greys.—Don't forget to be in LaGrange next Saturday, in compliance with Capt. Tate's order, as given last week.

Officers of Companies in 22nd Brigade, are specially directed to the card of Gen. Webb elsewhere to be found in this issue. He is anxious to hear from you.

The "Bastrop County Rangers," Capt. Stephen Ferrill, passed through our town last Sunday, en route for Virginia. The company, we learn, had more than the maximum number of men, as fine looking fellows, too, as we have yet seen.

We have been promised a roll of the company, and will, if we get it, give it to our readers.

Capt. M. L. Evans is raising a company for Terry & Lubbock's regiment from this and Gonzales counties. They will organize at Lyonsville next Saturday, and should there be any persons wishing to join this company, they will hand their names to E. S. Alley, who has been commissioned by Capt. Evans to enroll some 35 or 40 men.

The company will leave Alleyton next Monday morning for Virginia.

We learn that Mr. Nunn, a member of the "Bastrop County Rangers," while under the
influence of whisky at Alleyton on last Tuesday, seriously, if not fatally, stabbed in the neck Mr. Estes, of the Alleyton Hotel. The circumstances are about these: Mr. Nunn was rather noisy at the table, throwing plates, &c., when Mr. Estes told him he must not act so in his house. The friends of Nunn took him up to a room, and after an hour or more had elapsed, Mr. Estes went up to see how he was doing, not knowing that he was so incensed at him, when Nunn served him as stated above.

Nunn was taken into custody by the Sheriff of Colorado county.

The undersigned citizens of Fayette county call upon those desirous of uniting with them in the formation of a Volunteer Aid Society, to meet at the Court House in LaGrange on Saturday, Sept. 7th, 1861.

The object of this society will be to make adequate provision for the support of such families of our volunteers, as may need it. The same thing has been done in other counties, and shall Fayette be more backward than her sister counties? There is an abundance of corn and beef in the county. None need suffer.

John Trousdale, Wm. J. Russell,
D. C. Bardun, Waddy Tate,
J. W. Dancy, L. F. Price,
W. S. Pope, J. M. Farley,
S. A. M'Clellan, V. R. Jones,
J. L. Smith, L. Lindsay,
Wm. G. Webb, Wm. W. Ligon,
M. F. Cook, J. H. Dobbin,
W. Hunt, G. J. Penn,
Joel Robison, J. L. Gay,

R. K. Gay.

We are indebted to Mr. R. A. Williams for the San Antonio Ledger for the 30th ult. We clip the following:

On this the 29th of August there are 56 men employed at the San Antonio Arsenal, viz.:
10 wheelrights employed in making caissons for Capt. W. T. Mechlings Battery; and gun carriages for the cannon that have been on hand for a number of years, and not heretofore mounted, viz:
1 18 pounder brass gun taken from the Mexicans at San Jacinto, a magnificent piece, which will be rifled at the arsenal.
2 Siege Howitzers,
2 6 pdr Iron Guns,
2 4 pdr Iron Guns,
1 3 pdr Iron Gun,
4 Blacksmiths making the iron work for the caissons;
9 Saddlers making Artillery [sic] harness and accoutrements for small arms,
10 Cartridge makers fabricating cartridges for issue to the troops,
6 men at work in the armorer's shop, repairing and cleaning arms,
17 Laborers
2 Clerks,
1 Storekeeper,
1 Magazine keeper.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, September 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

A Card.

To the Patrons of the

"States Right Democrat:"

By the kindness of Mr. Drake, I am allowed this medium of announcing the suspension of the Democrat. The extent of the suspension must depend entirely upon circumstances. All hands, editors and printers, have considered it their duty to go to the war, and none of us are likely to return before our independence is acknowledged.

Hoping that under the circumstances we are justifiable, and that our patrons will attach no blame to us for this course,

I am, very respectfully,

J. G. Wheeler.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, July 31, 1862, masthead on much reduced size paper (3 columns)

"Despise not the day of small things."

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, July 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Only Twenty-Three Papers in Texas.—A few weeks since we requested some one of our cotemporaries of the press to give us a list of the newspapers now published in the state. The Houston Telegraph very kindly complied, giving us a list of eighteen; to which the Shreveport News adds five more, making in all only 23 in Texas. This shows that more than two-thirds have been discontinued. Before the war, about 75 were published, if we are correctly informed.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, July 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We could not get out the Issue last week, for a very good reason—want of printers. We trust, however, that we may not soon fail again for a similar reason, as we have secured the services of W. B. McClellan, well known to the people of Fayette.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, July 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Picnic, which came off last Friday, near Mr. Matthews, was indeed a pleasant affair. Some two or three hundred persons, young and old, male and female, were in attendance, and enjoyed with much gusto, the magnificent dinner from the fair hands and generous hearts of that neighborhood. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was also entertaining.
[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, July 31, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Fresh Garden Seeds, at Houston.—A New Supply, Just Received.—I intend keeping a general assortment constantly on hand, at wholesale and retail.

Country dealers supplied at $1 per 100 papers; per doz., $1.50.

James Burke.

Houston, July 25, 1862.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

The case of Mr. Hildebrand, alluded to in our last Issue, turned out to be an arrest by Military authority from Head Quarters. It appears that six or eight others, from this and Austin county, were arrested about the same time, and all were taken to Columbus, where a part of the military force is stationed, to be dealt with by military law. Upon investigation of the matter, however, by the Military Chief of this department, no charges nor specifications were made against the parties arrested; and by his order, they have been delivered over to the civil authorities to answer whatever charges may be brought against them in that forum. And it would be improper in this place and at this time to make any comments in relation to the matter, we suspend all judgement [sic] in their cases; till they shall have been acted upon by the courts of the country.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, February 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

The town authorities of LaGrange incurred great expense some two years ago, in purchasing a Fire Engine, building an Engine house, &c., to prepare against the calamities of fire, which had heretofore been of frequent occurrence in our village. They spent about $500 in the purchase of an Engine, and about $1800 in building a house to put it in. And after thus taxing the community for a promised security against the ravages of future fires in our unfortunate town, and making these grand preparations against the recurrence of such calamities, they have stowed away that fine engine, in that fine house, and its rest and inertia is never disturbed by our sapient "City fathers," except when it is occasionally brought out to amuse the children with its brilliant spouting and artificial rainbows. Where is Fire Company, No. 1? Who are the defenders of the city against this devouring element. Were they asleep on their posts, in broad day-light, when this insatiate enemy assailed the domicil [sic] of the victimized Praetorius? They have got the Engine; they have the repositor. But, eui bono? Fire still stalks and rages in their midst, in unchecked insolence and unabated fury. Look to it, reverend fathers, that you meet the responsibility of your position.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, March 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

We call the attention of the public to the notice, published in this week's issue, of the Concert to be given at the Cassino [sic] in LaGrange, on Friday, the 6th inst., for the benefit of the "Hospital of Sibley's Brigade."

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, March 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Camp Groce, near Hempstead,}   
Feb. 15th, 1863.  }

Editor True Issue,—Dear Sir.—Again in camp, I propose to inform you of our whereabouts. After a series of adventures, running the gauntlet of a score of braces of bright eyes, more or less, I reached camp yesterday, and found the boys all and well and in fine spirits.
The first division of our Reg't (Green's) left here last Sunday for New Iberia, and Companies A.
and I. were ordered to leave this morning; but the requisite preparations not having been completed, we are still here, expecting, however, to leave to-morrow. The First Reg't have all gone, and three Companies of the third Reg't. Scarcity of transportation is what is detaining us. The boys have been paid off up to the 1st of January 1863, and have also received their bounty. They have drawn a blanket to a man, and plenty of clothing; but there are quite a number who are still unarmed, and I hear of no provisions being made to arm them. I presume we shall have to turn modern Davids, and fight with slings, as it is said there are no guns for us this side of the Mississippi. Beef is no longer issued to the Regiment; but a detail is sent out every morning to scour the prairies, and whenever they meet up with a steer that has the requisite amount of fat on his kidneys, they bring him to camp and transfer him to the skillet and the coals. Bacon and pork are quite scarce and but little is issued. But now and then a stray porker gets within the enemy's lines, when he is taken prisoner, and without court martial is shot for his impertinence.

We have excellent quarters here, and it is with some regret, that we leave them for the land of marshes and mosquitoes, of frogs, vermin and alligators. The horses are in bad condition for the trip, feeding as they do on sour corn and little or no fodder. The route lies through Montgomery, but we shall know but little about it, until we travel it.

Mr. Rogers, who was arrested last week at his home, has been made a teamster in our own command. He was doubtless misled by the men who pretended to employ him and had no intention of deserting. Had he desired to desert he might have escaped the guard, even after his arrest; but he made no attempt. This view was doubtless taken of it by Col Green, as he did nothing with him except to turn him over to the Quarter Master as a teamster.

The boys are all writing letters to their sweethearts, preparatory to leaving on a long march. Some are looking very wise, some very grave, some very serious and others very sad as they think of the sweet faces, pretty eyes, and kind hearts, they leave behind them and say "good by" to all. I shall not tell the Issue how I look or how I feel upon the subject, as I don't think the Issue has any right to know. After we get on the march and an opportunity offers, you may expect to hear from me again.

Yours, &c.

A. N.

P. S. Feb 17th—We have had a heavy rain for two days which has delayed our going. There is no telling when we will leave here. The cars are not passing now, owing to the rising of the creeks. The bridge over Clear creek, three miles below Hempstead is crumbling down and will need repairing before the train can pass.

Letters directed to Hempstead, to the proper Company—5th Reg't T. M. V. will reach their destruction [sic].

A. N.
skeletal[sic], and when they get into a bog it becomes necessary to coax them out with an ear of corn; but the coaxing process[sic] doesn't always succeed, and then the boys have to dismount and lift the wagons out. If these two days travel is any guide for the future, it will be fair to presume that we will reach our destination sometime[sic] during the year '63. We are now ordered to Opelousas; and from there we are quite as likely to go to Fort[sic] Hudson and Vicksburg, as to New Iberia. Companies A & I are now marching together, and there are still three companies remaining at Hempstead. As they have neither wagons[sic] nor harness, it will probably be two or three weeks before they leave.

When we left Hempstead, Dick Eanes and Jack Moore were sent home on sick furlough; the rest of the boys were well and came with us. To-day Billy Heller has fever, but is not seriously sick; all the others are well with the exception of the heart-ache, which is troubling a large portion of the company on account of their being so far separated from their dulcineas. In their distress, they adopt a parody on Burn's song to his Highland Mary:

'My heart' with my sweetheart, my heart is not here," &c.

Feb 21st[sic]. We had a heavy rain last night which has raised the creeks again: hard times ahead.

Yours, &c.
A. N.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, November 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Notice!

Those who have delivered cotton to me for the Penitentiary, are hereby notified that their cloth is ready to be delivered to them. I still have on hand 8,000 yards to be exchanged for cotton. Bring forward the cotton, and you can get the cloth forthwith.

John Shearn, Agent
for the Penitentiary.

[LAGRANGE, TX] TRUE ISSUE, November 12, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

At a meeting of company F, Terry's regiment Texas Rangers, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to acknowledge the receipt of $362 in money, contributed by the citizens of LaGrange and vicinity, and to return thanks to the generous donors for this timely remembrance, and to assure the young ladies, Misses Meme Hill and Eugenia Blanton, who collected and forwarded the same, of our sincere and heartfelt gratitude, for the interest manifested in our welfare.

Though in three long years that have separated[sic] us from our homes, and those near and dear to us, we have endured much and suffered much, though we may yet be called upon to endure and suffer more, when our young Confederacy shall rise triumphant, free and independent[sic] from this bloody struggle, and our hearthstones are no longer disturbed and desecrated by the vile vandal, for we will feel amply rewarded, amply compensated in the serene and tranquil smiles that shall beam from the eyes of the fair women of our happy and prosperous land.

W. Thornton,  }
S. B. Noble,  } Com.
A. P. Harcourt,  }

Near New Hope Church, June 7, '64.
Banner Presentation.
Interesting Ceremony.

It was briefly announced in the last issue of our paper that a Banner would be presented to the Lafayette Guards on the coming Friday night by Miss Bruce Thompson.

All that day until nearly night rain fell in incessant torrents—rendering the streets almost impassable. I consequence of this unfavorable aspect in the elements, many importuned for the ceremony to be waived until some subsequent time. But the Company would not listen to the protests, as military matters would admit of no delay—thus assuring us at once that they are men of firmness.

The hour appointed to receive the banner was 8 o'clock precisely. We arrived at the Presbyterian Church half an hour before that time, and found that it was already full—the audience exhibiting intense anxiety for the appearance of the donor of the flag, and the Company.

At precisely 8 o'clock Miss Thompson, leaning upon the arm of Lieut. Grace, (the Lieutenant in full dress parade uniform) entered the left aisle followed by Mr. Robert Sheegog, bearing the standard. Simultaneously, Capt. Delay at the head of his Company entered the right aisle—the audience vociferously applauding. Proceeding to the area in front of the pulpit, the company and the fair donor faced each other—in the meantime Stewart's Band playing a lively air in the galleries.

The standard was here unwrapped and unfurled, and we had the opportunity of getting a fair view of it. With the exception of the blue field (where the stars are inserted) it resembled the old United States flag, having ten or fifteen alternate red and white stripes. The device was placed at the corner where the stars normally appeared, and was as follows: In the center is a Cotton Stalk, representing the plant in the various stages of its formation—red and white bolls—the square, and the green leaves; over the plant a thunder cloud prevails, and in a crescent from on one side is painted in beautiful gilt letters, this inscription: Pro aris et Floreis. On the reverse, Lafayette Guards. A beautiful gilt spread eagle surmounts the poll [sic]. This is about as perfect a description of the standard as our imperfect opportunity of seeing it will admit of.

After the Band had ceased Miss Thompson advanced a few steps—Capt. Delay appearing in front of his company. She then addressed the Captain and his Company in clear and distinct tones, without the aid of manuscript, and without the least embarrassment, as follows: Captain and gentlemen of the Lafayette Guards:

In presenting you this banner, you will pardon me for expressing the hope that it is consigned to generous hands and brave hearts, and while in your keeping it will never be dishonored.

Should your country demand your aid in defending her firesides and her altars, let this standard be ever borne aloft and, while it may be torn by the leaden messengers of your enemies, let it never be soiled by trailing in the dust. And I ask you now to pledge me, that you will come back with this banner or you will come not at all.

There is an incident that occurred at the battle of Waterloo, which I would vividly impress upon your minds:

When Napoleon's last Grand army had all been slain except the Guard—those champions of a hundred battles—and they were left to sustain the entire effort of the armed Legions of
Europe—surrounded on every side, and their numbers falling thick and fast—still that doomed Brigade, with a heroism without a parallel in the history of the world—stood firm. Wellington with his eagle eye, and generosity which always actuates the British soldier towards a brave enemy, saw the gallant band fast falling before his guns, ordered the firing to cease and sent them a flag of truce, offering a [sic] honorable surrender.

Marshall Ney—tall and imperial in his form—the embodiment of the brave—appeared before the messenger and replied to the summons in this language: "Tell your General that the Old Guard of Napoleon know how to fight and how to die, but they do not know how to surrender."

Should you, gentlemen, be ever thus surrounded, and summoned to surrender, let your answer be, "Mississippians know how to fight, and are not afraid of death, but they never will surrender."

In conclusion, I would also impress upon you the sentiment of the Poet that—

Whether on the scaffold high,
Or in the battles van,
The fittest place for man to die,
Is where he dies for man.

The effect of this brilliant speech was electric upon the audience. At the end of each sentence the most deafning [sic] applause was given, amid all of which Miss Thompson stood as calm, serene and beautiful as if she had been alone. Several moments alapsed [sic] before the applause died away, and when it ceased the standard was handed to Capt. Delay who delivered it to his Ensign, and then responded as follows:

"Miss Thompson: In behalf of the Lafayette Guards, I take great pleasure in rendering you our sincere thanks for this manifestation of patriotism in producing this beautiful Banner, made by your own hand and the product of your own labor, to be committed in charge of the Lafayette Guards. It bears upon it a most striking and appropriate device and motto. This device was produced by a master Artist—Mr. Robert Forrest of this place. It is the representative of the king of the commercial world—the green cotton stalk in its zenith of growth, showing the square, the white and red blooms, the matured bowl [sic], and the snow white cotton bursting forth. This is a most fitting emblem for the times, when the States that produce that great staple are severing the ties which have heretofore bound them to an ungrateful and tyrannical sisterhood, and declaring their independence of the world. The motto is also most strikingly appropriate. "Pro aris et Focis," for our altars and our fire-sides. It is our mission, the pime [sic] object of our organization, to defend our altars and fire-sides. We do not propose to invade any country, or trespass upon the rights of any people or individuals; but we are ready to obey the call of our State and defend the full measure of our rights against whatever quarter [sic] they be attacked. From the lowering clouds that now seem to hang over our country, we are prepared to hear the tocsin of war sounded any day or any hour, and should that hour come, we will bear this Banner with us and defend it and see that it shall not be dishonored, and like the gallant Marshall Ney, we will prove to you that we know how to fight, and how to die, but we do not know how to contemplate a demand to surrender.

To give you some little guarantee that this Banner is committed to safe hands, I will here mention that three different times during my life I have volunteered at the call of my country, and went to war and served out the time until honorably discharged. Fourteen years ago when the tocsin of war was sounded and the Congress of the United States announced that a state of hostilities existed between this country and Mexico, calling upon our State for Volunteers, a
company was immediately organized in this place which honored me with the command; on the
day we were to take our departure for the seat of war, before leaving we were invited to assemble
at this Church. Our company numbered 93 rank and file. We came here and a large
congregation of people had assembled—the ladies of Oxford had prepared a beautiful Banner,
and here presented it to us, I being the humble recipient on the part of a gallant Company. In
response to the young lady who presented it, I then pledged to the ladies that we would bear the
banner to [illegible] the enemy wherever our country called us, and that it should never be
desecrated or dishonored—that we could scarcely hope to all return, but at the expiration of our
term of service, (one year), some of us would return that Banner to the ladies here as pure and
unspotted as when we received it. How well we carried out the pledge is a part of the history of
our country; we bore the Banner with us and unfurled it in the enemy's country. Through the
vicissitudes and various trying ordeals of that arduous campaign, that Banner was born aloft, and
when the two days struggle at Buena Vista had ended where our comrades had fallen thick and
fast around us, that Banner was still there with victory perched upon it. I could here give you a
list of eighteen names of our comrades who fell while defending that Banner; they were here and
witnessed the pledge I made—their ashes now mingle with the soil of Mexico; and I thank my
God that I am yet spared with my health and vigor to speak of their gallant deeds, and do honor
to their memory, and able to raise my puny arm in defense of my country's rights. Among those
who fell before the enemy was Sergeant Hagany, whose last words to me were, "give what is due
me for my services to the Methodist Sabbath School at Oxford, Miss." He was an exemplary
member of the Methodist Church in this place. And there was Blakely, Donovent, Garrett,
Stephen Jones, D. L. Butler, Simpson Humphries, Lyles, T. L. Jones, Meaders, Carr, Joiner and
others, as brave men as ever met an enemy. Among those who were pierced with the enemy's
bullets, but not mortally, some of whom, however, lost a limb, were Bigby, Courtney and Morris.

After our term of service had ended and we were released from any further service by our
country, we, who survived, turned our course homeward, bearing that same banner, and tough it
carried many a rent in its folds, it was crowned with victory, and whatever may have been the
opinion of our countrymen in bearing the Banner of Lafayette county through that trying
campaign we returned it here to the ladies with the proud consciousness of having discharged our
duty, and that there was no stain or dishonor upon its escutcheon.

I made that pledge then because I knew the men composing that gallant company. For
the same reason and with entire assurance, I now renew that pledge in reference to this beautiful
Banner you present us tonight.["]

And thus ended the ceremony itself. Capt. Delay spoke like a man for his company, and
elicited the laudest [sic] kind of applause. So soon as he had finished three cheers were proposed
and given "for the fair donor of the banner," and then cheer upon cheer were given for the
Lafayette Guards.

It was an eventful night in Oxford, and those not present have "great good cause" to
regret that they were not there.

[Oxford (Miss.) Mercury.]
large golden Star central."

"The flag for the naval service is union blue, star central thirteen stripes prolonged alternate red and white."

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, February 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

The Boys with the Blue Cockade!
By Sallie Ada Reedy.

The South is our beautiful mother, and now,
While womanhood flits, like a gem in her crest;
The winds of the North shall not visit her brow,
Or wither [tear in paper] that blooms on her breast.
Her sons they are brave, and her daughters are dear,
And loyal the swords at her feet now laid;
And it were as a thing never born to know fear,
Are the hearts of the Boys with the Blue Cockade.

The South is our home, on each hearth is a flame
That was lit while our mothers were meekly at prayer,
And he who would quench it must daringly aim
His blow at the hearts who have kindled it there.
The stranger who crosses our threshold must come
In faith that a Southerner never betrayed;
For the South, the beautiful south is our home,
And her pride is the Boys with the Blue Cockade.

We've kindled her altars, and still to the end,
With hand clasped in hand we will stand by her fires,
As brothers united to guard and defend
The beautiful land where we've buried our sires,
No stranger of insolent foeman shall tread
O'er the graves where the dust of our heroes is laid.
Our mothers and daughters—our living and head—
We'll trust to the Boys with the Blue Cockade.

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Texas K. G. C. State Convention.—We reached home from the Convention of the K. G. C. held in San Antonio on the 22nd ult., too late to furnish our readers with a full report of its doings. Geo. W. Chilton, of Tyler, was elected Marshal of Texas Division; Jas. Vance, of San Antonio, State Treasurer; the editor of this paper State Printer; Elkanah Greer, of Marshal, General of Eastern Brigade; John S. Ford, of Austin, General of Middle Brigade, and John A. Wilcox, of San Antonio, General of the Western Brigade. So it will be seen that measures were taken to effect a thorough organization throughout the State. The Convention tendered the services of the Order to the authorities of Texas. The Order is in a flourishing condition in this
Division, and numbers about eight thousand of the best and bravest of Southern soldiers. We shall publish the full proceedings of the convention in our next issue.

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, February 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Election returns indicate that the State has gone by thirty or forty thousand majority for secession. What a precious set of traitors, and how few patriots we have in Texas! We hope the sauer-kraut dirt-eaters of Fayette will forgive the poor deluded, white people of Texas—for, really, they couldn't help it!

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, February 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

On the night after the election, some poor, traitorous wretch cut down the Lone Star Flag which had been raised here on the reception of the news of Lincoln's election. When our patriotic town Ladies were appraised of this fact, they immediately made another, much more beautiful, to be hoisted in its stead, which was accordingly done on last Tuesday. We take pleasure in tendering the thanks of the Southern men of Fayette county, to Mrs. Judge Tate, and others, for this manifestation of patriotism in presenting our town with so beautiful a banner. It was made by fair hands, raised by patriots, is appreciated by true hearts, and shall be defended by freemen.

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, May 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 4-5

An Address to the Knights of the Golden Circle in Texas.
By C. A. Russel.

(For the Democrat.)

Brother Knights: Believing that a word of advice and admonition is called for and may be beneficial to many of our brethren in the present hour of doubt as to the future, I thus address you through the public press.

Since the commencement of our organization in Texas, events have rapidly transpired which prove the truth of our principles and a necessity of our existence.

The political troubles which are gathering thickly around us, were to each of you clearly foretold, and you have been forewarned to prepare for the emergency. If you have not done so, it is not because you were not aware of the necessity for preparation, (for that has held a prominent place in our teachings); but because you were disposed to hope against reason and put far away the evil day. But the time has come to shake off the idle day dreams of peace, and prepare for battle. No vain hope can now hover over us. There is no room for hope. No idle words are now needed, but strong arms and willing hearts. War is upon us; our homes and firesides are threatened with invasion. I need not exhort you to arm and prepare for the conflict, for it there is one among us who is not ready and willing to do to the extent of his ability, he is not a true Knight, and to such this is not addressed. I know of none such nor do I believe that such have entered within the pale of knighthood. But while I am satisfied of your patriotism and your bravery, I am fearful that many may forget amid the absorbing events of the day, the obligation which they owe to the Order of Knighthood in which we claim to be brethren. I believe that wherever, we may be scattered as individuals we shall be true to the principles upon which our
Order is founded, but am fearful we shall not be sufficiently mindful of that part of our obligation which relates to the machinery by which we expect to spread and perpetuate those principles. Upon that point I admonish every member of the Order to be attentive and vigilant. Use every opportunity that may offer to establish the working machinery of the Order until our Castles shall arise like monuments all over the land. You will find, as did the Knights of old, in your Castles a sure defence [sic] against the assault of your enemies. Slander and misrepresentation in their attempts to poison all that is good among men, have not entirely overlooked us. I have been told that such an organization as ours, would become an evil in that hour when our country needed the services of her sons in battle. That petty jealousies and a spirit of party monopoly would prevent us from taking part in active warfare, unless we could be called into service as a body with our own officers and organization. Whether this opinion of us is well founded I leave for you, brother Knights, by your actions to say. I am satisfied that the result will disprove the assertion. We have taught no such practice. I admonish you to go forth wherever your country may call singly or in companies, as circumstances may require. But do not let the stirring events of war cause you to forget the principles that have been taught you, and do not forget that those with whom your lot may be cast, may become, by your teachings and through your instrumentality, linked together by the iron hand of a common brotherhood as Knights of the true faith. Wherever you may go you may sow the seed that shall bring forth fruits of blessing to our country and glory to our Order. Carry out our principles, and slander shall become dumb before the chivalrous acts of our brethren. Do this, and the world will soon understand that there is one brotherhood of men founded upon patriotism, whose only object is to build up an Order that shall be ever ready to advance the institutions of our country and defend them at the point of the sword. Do not however allow party pride to enter our Castles or in any manner influence your actions. Remember that the principles which we teach, and desire to propagate, existed before our order was founded, and would continue to exist were it to be dissolved and vanish into thin air. Remember that we claim nothing by our organization but a desire to serve our country by teaching those principles and uniting together all good men for their maintenance and defence [sic]. And remember that we can only accomplish this fully by paying due attention to the machinery of castle organization, which constitutes the working tools of the Order. If duty calls you from home, build up monuments of our Order in your pathway, and if you are permitted to remain and enjoy the comforts of home, there you will find our work to perform. Arouse the military spirit of your neighbors, organize them into companies and teach them military tactics and science. Carry out the recommendations of our Governor in his late proclamation, until every able-bodied Texan shall be enrolled as a citizen soldier for the defence [sic] of our State; impress upon this citizen soldiery the importance of military drill as a means by which men can be commanded and made to move in concert and harmony at the command of their officers, as the necessities of the moment may require. All this is in accordance with the spirit of our Organization and therefore in the direct line of our duty as K. G. C.

Brother Knights, carry out our principles according to these suggestions and we shall be able to meet the troublous times as become FREEMEN, and when the pending storm shall have passed, should other work demand our attention, the K. G. C. will be prepared for action.

[LAGRANGE, TX] STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, May 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Reliable From Fort Washita.
Dallas Herald:--I left the camp of the gallant little band of Texas troops, on Friday, 10 o'clock A. M. May 3d, which was two miles North of Red River, opposite Judge Thompson's which place they reached on Thursday evening previous; and immediately sent a detachment of 25 men to Fort Washita. The detachment reached there that night, and the next morning a despatch [sic] from Lieut. Bass commanding the detachment, was received by Col. Young, which in substance, was as follows:

"We found Fort Washita in charge of Sergeant Carter, and worth seizing, which we have done, and have sent twenty men in the direction of Fort Arbuckle, to capture and bring back six wagons loaded with provisions for U. S. troops. Washita is now held by five of my troops. Please detail and send me 30 men more."

The expressman informed us that the U. S. troops left Washita for Arbuckle on Wednesday morning 1st inst.; and that the six provision wagons were without guard. Also that the stores left at Washita consisted only of provisions and forage and would probably amount to 15 or 20 wagon loads.

When I left the camp there were about 300 Texans North of the River, and 300 more crossed that day, making in all 600. They were very certain of being reinforced by about 400 Arkansas troops, and perhaps 200 Indians.

The Texas troops were to take up the line of march about 12 o'clock the day I left, and would go in the direction of Arbuckle; and expect to intersect the Arkansas and Indian troops on the way.

There are about 450 U. S. troops in the Indian Territory, when altogether, and have 6 pieces of Light Artillery.

The Indian Nations are all right and sound on the slavery question. The flag of the Southern Confederacy has been raised at the Capital, and ere this, no doubt, they have sent delegates to Montgomery.

Gen. Wm. C. Young, was elected Colonel of the regiment, and Hon. J. W. Throckmorton, Lieut. Colonel. All parties in Grayson, Collin and adjoining counties, have firmly and determinedly united in defence [sic] of Southern rights and against coercion. Three-fourths of the expedition are men who have heretofore been strong and enthusiastic Union men.

Respectfully,
W. T. Patton.