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[Little Rock] Arkansas True Democrat, 1860

Vicki Betts

University of Texas at Tyler, vbetts@uttyler.edu

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Joshua F. James,
Manufacturer of
Cakes, Candies, and Confectionaries,
Pyramids, etc.

Just received per steamer South Bend—
30 doz fresh Cove Oysters;
10 " " Lobsters;
4 " " Salmond; [sic]
200 boxes fresh Sardines;
6 doz fresh Pickles;
6 " Pepper Sauce;
2 " Worcester Sauce;
2 " White Pepper;
2 boxes Ground Ginger;
2 " Citrons;
150 lbs. Currants;
6¼ boxes Raisins;
1 box Ground Cinnamon,
1 " " Pepper;
6,000 fine Cigars;
300 bundles Cigarettes;
600 lbs choice Tobacco;
1 lot of Snuff;
400 lbs Cheese;
2 boxes Pine Apple Cheese;
25 barrels fine Flour;
1 cask fine Old Cognac randy;
1 " " " Madeira Wine;
1 barrel Pure Old Bourbon;
3 baskets fine Champagne Wine;
A lot of assorted Cordials and Port Wine;
2 barrels Molasses;
2 " Soft Shell Almonds;
Soda, Butter and Sugar Crackers;
Candy of all kinds;
For sale by J. F. James.
Dec. 21
"Fashion is a Fickle Jade."

But Mrs. R. A. Graham has just received the latest and most fashionable in Fancy Goods and can satisfy all that her's [sic] is the last and most approved style of the "fickle jade." She has Bonnets, Ribbons, Dress Trimmings and all description of Millinery Goods.

Also Dress Making attended to as usual.
Call and examine for yourselves, and such inducements will be offered as will insure a bargain to the purchaser.

R. A. Graham.
Oct. 12, 1859.

[GARDEN SEEDS]

[ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 22, 1860, p. 1, c. 2]

Garden Seeds.

Just received, a fresh supply of the "Quaker" Kentucky Garden Seeds, and for sale by
John Collins,
Steamboat Landing.

Jan 25

[SUNDRIES]

[ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 22, 1860, p. 1, c. 2]

Sundries, Just received, and for sale cheap—30 bags Shot, assorted; 300 lbs. Bar Lead; 10 boxes Star Candles; 5 doz. Shaker Brooms; 1 box Indigo; 1 ½ barrel Madder; 6 doz. Mustard; 1 case Tar, in cans.

Feb. 1, 1860.

[SOUR KROUT]

[ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 22, 1860, p. 1, c. 2]

Just received, per steamer Hickman—2 barrels of fine Sour-Krout; and for sale by
W. C. Scruggs & Bro.

Feb. 1, 1860.

[SPRING IS COMING]

[ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 22, 1860, p. 1, c. 4]

Spring is Coming! Garden and Flower Seeds.
Of the Choicest kinds and purest and freshest quality, for sale by

Henry Jacobi,
Markham street, Little Rock, Ark.

Orders addressed by mail promptly attended to.

B.—These seeds are from the celebrated establishment of H. A. Dreer, Philadelphia, who has gained a reputation at home as well as abroad, as being the most reliable seed man in the country.

Every paper is warranted to contain only those seeds that are denominated on its label. Full directions printed on every label.

H. Jacobi.

Feb. 8, 1860.

[GARDEN SEED]

[GARDEN SEED]

For Sale,

Clover Seed,
Hard Grass Seed,
Timothy Seed,
Blue Grass Seed.

Corn Shellers, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Axes, Giant crushers, and many other articles, by Jan. 25th, 60.

J. J. McAlmont,
At the New Drug Store.

[GARDEN SEED]

[GARDEN SEED]

[GARDEN SEED]

Grand, Sublime and Novel Exhibition by the Ericsson and Hydrogen Balloon Company!
Will exhibit at Little Rock, on Saturday, March 3d, 1860, in their Mammoth Wall Pavilion, Positively for One Day Only! Circuses! Menageries! and all other Exhibitions thrown in the shade by the Thrilling Sublimity of the most Stupendous Balloon exhibitions in the world!! The unrivalled Aeronauts with this Company!

Mr. W. J. Shotts, the greatest of American Aeronauts, and Mons. Le White, the great Daring, Foreign, Equiliptic Aeronaut having been engaged by this Company, at an immense expense to visit the principal cities and towns of the United States, for the purpose of making a variety of their unrivalled and magnificent Balloon Ascensions!

The Company will distribute at each place where the Ascension takes place, $1,000 Dollars worth of Prizes to the audience, consisting of handsome Gold and Silver Watches, Magnificent Gold Jewelry, Beautiful Gold and Silver Pencils, and Admission Tickets to Prof. Pyrington's Grand Fire Works Exhibition,

for the 5th of July. Admission tickets to the Balloon Exhibition, only one dollar, each one admitting the holder, and entitling them to one of the prizes.
Admission without a prize 50 cents.
N.B.—Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Ascension will come off the next fair day.

For full particulars, see small and descriptive bills.

BELLEVUE GARDENS AND NURSERY

The proprietor of these Gardens offers to the public a variety of choice Fruits, Flowers,

Evergreens, Creepers, Green-house Plants, and hardy Shrubbery of all kinds. An extensive variety of choice Pears, Peaches, Apples, Nectarines, Apricots, Cherries, Plums, Grapes, Strawberries, Quinces, Currants, Gooseberries, Figs, Pecans, Spanish Chestnuts, Almonds, Filberts, English Walnuts, Raspberries, etc., etc. Also, thousands of Magnolias of different kinds and sizes; Firs, Yews, Cedars, Junipers, Arbor Vitae, Tree Dwarf and Variegated Box, Hemlock, and Weeping Evergreens, of sorts suitable for cemeteries.

Cut Flowers

Furnished at all seasons of the year. A choice selection of Bulbs and Flower Seeds daily expected from Europe; notice of the arrival of which will given.

From persons unknown to the proprietor, a remittance or satisfactory reference must accompany all orders. All orders should give specific directions as to route of shipment and
destination. A moderate charge made for packing, sufficient to cover expense for boxing, bagging, etc.

All packages, after being receipted for by post or railroad are at the risk of the purchaser. Should any omission or mistake occur in a shipment, the same will be cheerfully corrected upon notice being given to the proprietor.

Catalogues sent FREE OF CHARGE to all applicants.

S. M. Wheaton,  
Memphis, Tenn.

Oct. 5, 1859.

[AR LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 8

To the Housewife.

Female Purity.—All the influence which women enjoy in society—their right to the maternal care which forms the first and indelible species of education; the wholesale restraint which they possess over the passions of mankind; their power of protecting us when young, and cheering us when old—depend so entirely upon their personal purity, and the charm which it casts around them, that to insinuate a doubt of its real value is willfully to remove the broadest corner stone on which civil society rests, with all its comforts.

Matrimony.—A man and his wife were on a certain occasion enlisted in a dispute, which of them had committed the fault in some late occurrences; at length the husband, perceiving that it might amount to something unpleasant, kindly and sweetly remarked:

"Well, my dear, I had as lief it would be I as you that committed the fault, for we have but one interest and one character."

"Yes, my dear," replied the wife, "and I had as lief it would be myself as you."

Of course, the quarrel was healed in a moment.—N. Y. Recorder.

The Mother Molds the Man.—That it is the mother who moulds the man is a sentiment beautifully illustrated by the following recorded observation of a shrewd writer:—"When I lived among the Choctaw Indians, I held a consultation with one of their chiefs respecting the aims of civilized life; and, among other things, he informed me that at their start they fell into a great mistake—they only sent boys to school. These boys came home intelligent men, but they married uneducated and uncivilized wives—and the uniform result was the children were all like their mothers. The father soon lost all his interest in both wife and children—And now, said he, "if we would educate but one class of our children, we should choose the girls, for when they become mothers they educate their sons." This is the point, and it is true. No nation can become fully enlightened when mothers are not in a good degree qualified to discharge the duties of the home work of education.

Teach Women to Save.—There's the secret. A saving woman at the head of a family is the very best saving bank yet established—one that received deposits daily and hourly, with no costly machinery to manage it. The idea of saving is a pleasant one, and if "the women" would imbibe it at once they would cultivate and adhere to it, and thus, many when they were aware of it, would be laying the foundation for a competent security in a stormy time and shelter in a rainy day.—The woman who sees to her own house has a large field to save in, and the best way to make her comprehend it is for her to keep an account of current expenses. Probably not one wife in ten has an idea how much are the expenses of herself or family. What from one or two thousand dollars are expended annually there is a chance to save something, if the attempt is only
made. Let the house-wife take the idea—act upon it—and save it—and she will save many dollars—perhaps hundreds—where before she thought it impossible. This is a duty—not a prompting of avarice—a moral obligation that rests upon all—upon "the women" as well as upon the men; but is a duty we are sorry to say, that is cultivated very little even among those who preach the most, and regard themselves as examples in most matters. "Teach the woman to save," is a good enough maxim to be inserted in the next edition of "Poor Richard's Almanac."

Finding Fault with Children.—It is at times necessary to censure and punish. But very much more may be done by encouraging children when they do well. Be therefore more careful to express your approbation of good conduct, than your disapprobation of bad. Nothing can more discourage a child than a spirit of incessant fault finding as the part of its parents. And hardly anything can exert a more injurious influence upon the disposition both of parents and child.

There are two great motives influencing human nature—hope and fear. Both of these are at times necessary. Who would not prefer to have her child influenced to good conduct by a desire of pleasing, rather than by the fear of offending? If a mother never expresses her gratification when her children do well, and is always censuring them when she sees anything amiss, they are discouraged and unhappy. Their disposition becomes hardened and soured by this ceaseless fretting, and at last, finding whether they do well or ill, they are equally found fault with, they relinquish all efforts to please, and become heedless of reproaches.

But let a mother approve of her child’s conduct whenever she can.—Let her show that his good behavior makes her sincerely happy. Let her reward him for efforts to please, by smiles and affection. In this way she will cherish in her child's heart some of the noblest and most desirable feelings of our nature. She will cultivate in him an amiable disposition and a cheerful spirit. Your child has been through the day, very pleasant and obedient. Just before putting him to sleep for the night, you take his hand, and say, "My son, you have been very good to day. It makes me very happy to see you so kind and obedient.—God loves children who are dutiful to their parents, and he promises to make them happy." This approbation from his mother is to him a great reward. And when with more than affectionate tone, you say, "Good night, my dear son," he leaves the room with his heart full of feeling. And when he closes his eyes for sleep, he is happy, and resolves that he will always try to do his duty.—The Mother at Home.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The soubriquet of Johnny Crapand, no longer attaches to a Frenchman with its former significance, for both English and Americans have learned to consider frogs as good eating. In the market houses frogs are sold, or rather the legs are sold at two dollars a hundred. Restaurants and hotels serve them up as a choice dish. As an evidence of the demand for this luxury, we see it stated that an enterprising firm have recently prepared large ponds in New Jersey as froggeries for breeding these batrachian table delicacies. Superior breeds have been introduced and, no doubt, the future journalist will hereafter record enormous legs of frogs, weighing ever so many ounces, as they now make items of the weight of cattle or sizes of huge vegetables.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Exiled Free Negroes Returning into Slavery.
The northern papers have been busily assailing the inhumanity of the act which exiled this unfortunate class from our State.

We have now tested practically the law which relieved us from their presence, and the free negroes have tested the life of freedom among the freedom shriekers at the North.

Our experience is of the most agreeable character, and the law has proven itself to be one of the very best on our statute book. Since Arkansas has been made by that act strictly a slave State, since all hope is cut off by statutory enactment of slaves here being liberated by will, or deed, unless the slave is carried beyond our limits in the lifetime of his owner and set free, there has been a marked change for the better in the character of the slave population. There is no discontent and no disposition to shirk service due even to indulgent masters. We can safely recommend to our sister States the law as salutary and wise under existing circumstances. The conduct of the northern abolitionists brought about the necessity of this law, forced us in self-defence [sic] to pass it, and the result is they have forced into voluntary slavery a large number of free negroes.

Several of "the exiles" have returned and selected masters in this city. Others have returned to other counties to our certain knowledge, and those here report a state of facts which any one could have foreseen.

All left here with plenty of money. A few month's residence reduced them to penury and want. They say the abolitionists swindled them out of all their money and gave them in exchange only lip professions, that the free negro of the North has poorer fare and a harder time than the slave of the South.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Mrs. Jacobi is manufacturing very neat and durable ladies' shoes, far preferable, in our opinion, to "store shoes." We hope she will be liberally encouraged in her laudable enterprize [sic].

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

Washington's Birth-Day in Canada.—The United States citizens resident in Hamilton, C. W., held their second anniversary of Washington's birth-day on the evening of the 22nd, by a dinner and festival at the Anglo-American Hotel. A number of interesting speeches were made, after which there was a ball.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

The Irish servant girls of New York and Brooklyn, during the year 1859, sent home to their parents, brothers and sisters the enormous sum of one million three hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Ladies Shoe Store.

I am now manufacturing Ladies' Shoes in the neatest and most desirable style. I make superior

Ladies' Gaiters;

" Lace Boots;
Polka Boots;
Buskins and Slippers;
Or any style of Ladies' Shoes that may be called for will be made to order at the shortest notice.
Misses and Children's [sic] Shoes also attended to with the utmost care and dispatch.
March 7, 1860.  Mrs. S. A. Jocobi.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Bird Cages.

A very elegant assortment of Squirrel, Canary, Mocking and Breeding Bird Cages, just received and for sale by
March 7 A. Navra.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Keep Dry—With one of Beebe & Parish's Water Proof Wagon Hats, warranted to turn rain, sleet and hail.
March 7

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 7, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Potatoes.

The early Pink Eyed Potatoe [sic] for sale by
March 7  Beebe & Parish.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 8

Democratic Apostle and a Convert.—Down in Egypt, Illinois, Deacon Smith one day was called upon to marry an old couple, not less than sixty years of age.—The crowd assembled at the old log school-house to see the happy couple joined together. The deacon and the marital candidate rose.
"Mr. Jones," said the deacon, "and Sarah Long, stand up. Do you, Mr. Jones, take Sarah Long, whom you hold by the right hand, to be your lawful and wedded wife, so long as you both shall live?"
"No sir, Deacon Smith," said Jones; "so long as both shall agree."
This matter being understood, the Deacon proceeded:
"Do you, Sarah Long, take Mr. Jones, whom you hold by the right hand, to be your lawful wedded husband, so long as you both shall live?"
"No, sir, Deacon Smith, so long as Mr. Jones shall vote the democratic ticket," replied the patriotic female.
The happy couple were joined together, and went on their way rejoicing.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 5-6

White Slaves at the North.
The great design of the Helper book, as the object of the Beecher tracts, is to array the non-slaveholders in the South against slave owners. Appealing to the inherent jealousy of human nature, they have gone further and asserted that the condition of non-slaveholders at the South would be bettered and their labor better rewarded.—Here, where a forty acre farm can be bought with five dollars and that amount of money earned in less than a week; where labor commands prices double those at the North, and where all white men are equal such a fallacy scarcely needs a refutation. Without now stopping to dwell on the crowded poor-houses at the North; their paupers hired to the lowest bidder; the thousands who beg to be permitted to work, their sewing girls stitching for a few cents a day; the thousands yearly driven to vice and crime to obtain the means to live; in fine, the continual struggle between capital and labor, we wish to show the wages of the laboring man in the "rural districts." In the cities servant girls obtain from three to eight dollars a month; in the country from two to six dollars. Out of this, they are expected to clothe themselves and pay all doctor's bills. Moreover, if taken sick, the time lost is deducted and their wages are proportionately less. As to how men are employed and paid we have some evidence to submit to our readers and will let them weigh it and contrast the situation of white men North and South.

Sometime since the New York Tribune asked for answers from all sections to certain questions, five in number, as follows:

"I. What have you paid a day and month to the laborers employed upon your farm during the present winter, with or without board?

II. What do you propose to pay a month, or a year, for farm laborers for the next season, commencing, say, April 1?

III. Are wages in your section likely to be higher or lower than last season?

IV. Is it your opinion that farmers will employ more or less laborers this year than last, as a general thing?

V. Will farmers generally employ more laborers if wages are, as many expect they will be, considerably lower the next season than they have been in past seasons?"

To these, numerous answers have been received and published. We select a few at random:

New York.—W. B. Sweet of Pompey, Onondaga co., answers: In winter, 37 ½ cents a day, or $8 a month, and board. II. Say $13 and board. III. Wages will be lower. IV. I think less. V. If considerably less, farmers may employ more.

Jos. E. Farr of Big Flats, Chemung co., Jan. 8, answers: I. Per day 62 ½ cents; per month, $8 to $10 and board. II. From $10 to $13, with board and washing; per day, 50 to 62 ½ cents for ordinary farm laborers. III. About the same. IV. As a general thing more, in my opinion. V. If considerably lower, much more, for then they would plant every tillable acre, which of late has not been done, owing to high price of labor.

Loyd, Ulster co., Jan. 17.—Abraham Wicklaw, answers: I. We pay $6 a month for four winter months, with board, washing and mending. By the day, 50 cents and board. II. We have engaged our winter laborer for a year from April 1 for $132, with board, washing and mending, and a boy of 15 years at $6 for eight months, with board. III. Probably a trifle lower, certainly no higher. IV. Ditto. V. If wages were reasonably lower, farmers would hire mire, and make improvements.—Now they are unwilling to undertake any. We live six miles west of New Paltz landing, and land is worth $50 to $85 per acre.

In the answers from all parts of the State of New York, the respondents complain of the present "high prices" for labor.
From Connecticut, Vermont and the other New England States the answers are all alike. The price per day is from 30 to 50 cents in winter and 50 to 75 in summer. Girls get from 50 cents to one dollar a week. The same complaint is made that these exorbitant prices prevent farmers from hiring as many hands as they need.

We now come to the West where we naturally expected a better state of things:

Ohio.—Lucas, Richland co., Jan. 21.—I. Per day, 50 cents and board. Nearly all winter, work is by the day. II. I propose $13 through the summer, and board. III. Likely to advance. IV. We are necessitated to hire more than we could get last year. V. Farmers would employ more at a moderate reduction of wages, as then laborers are wanted to where there is one here. Farmers do without help, because they cannot afford to pay more than at present. There are seven vacant tenant houses near me, the owners of which want laborers to occupy them. If there are any idle farm laborers in the city, let them come here.—Jas. V. Thompson.

Michigan.—Lakeville, Oakland co., Jan. 23.—I. Per day, 50 cents and board. Per month, by the year, for good hands, $12, and board and washing. II. For do. $13, from March 1, for nine months. By the year, we think good hands will be $10 to $13. III. Same. IV. About as last year. V. Good hands are scarce, and always in demand at these prices, and pay certain.—H. S. Hulick & Co.

Wisconsin.—S. H. Slaymaker, of Rock county, writes from Lancaster Pa., Jan. 9, of wages in Wisconsin. I. I am paying $140 a year and board. II. I will pay after April 1 $10 a month. III. From the number seeking employment, wages are likely to be lower. IV. Farmers will not employ more hands. V. A lower rate would not generally induce farmers to hire more laborers with us.

Illinois.—Joliet, Jan. 18.—I. Furnish house and fuel and pay $14 a month. Per day, 50 cents and board, or 75 cents without. II. Not over $11 per month for eight months. III. Wages will be rather lower. IV. Less than last season. V. If wages were lower, a few farmers would employ more—the majority would not. These answers will apply to the whole west, with slight variations.—H. Rowell.

Momence, Kankakee, Jan. 23—Byron N. McKinstry says: I. Per day 50c per month, $8 to $10 and board, in winter. II. For eight months, $10 to $14, average $12, per year, $120. III. About the same. IV. Ditto. V. Decidedly, yes; many more, if wages were not so high that we can make nothing by employing hands. Our laborers are mostly Germans; good Americans would get more. Women get from $1 to $2 a week.

Plainfield, Hendricks co.—John C. Walton says: I. Per day, 50c; per month, $10 and board. II. Per winter, $15. III. Likely to be lower. IV. I think more than last year. V. If wages were lower, farmers would employ more than they have for several years.

Enoch N. Adams, of Sterling, Wayne co., Jan. 23, says: I paid last season 62½ cents a day, and will pay next summer, for good, faithful men, $12 a month, for eight months.

Jacob R. Heap, Camden, Carroll co., Jan. 22, says: I. Per day, 50 cents; per month, $10 and board in winter. II. I propose to pay $12 to $15 and board during the summer. III. Likely to be the same. IV. I think more. V. Undoubtedly they would. Many of the idle men in your city could fine employment here at reasonable wages—not at the above wages of experienced hands.

These extracts are sufficient for our purpose. It must be borne in mind that very little work is done in winter. During the inclement season and when everything needed by a family costs most, the laborer cannot find employment. Admitting that no sickness prevents him from steady labor and he receives the highest rates, we find that a laboring man can receive from a
hundred to a hundred and forty dollars a year. Out of this, if a married man, he has to pay rent, support a family and educate his children. Land is from $50 to $500 an acre, and if he was as saving as Lowes or any other miser, he could not, in a long lifetime save enough to buy himself and family a home. Here, besides the fact that a laborer commands a dollar to a dollar and a half a day, that so far as board is concerned, no difference is made, it is in the power of every man to own a farm. In all neighborhoods it is the custom to help the new comer or settler to raise his house and then a few acres will yield enough corn to supply the family and raise swine. The woods afford game and our streams are full of fish. In Arkansas no man need be poor. In fact, poverty as understood at the North, is almost unknown here. The soil is to be had for a mere pittance, the woods and streams furnish food even to those indisposed to work, while, if the poor man here will work half as hard as the poor white man at the North is compelled to work or starve, he will be surrounded with a home and its comforts, and be an owner of the soil. And this should be the aim of every man. Of our male population, out of the cities, the number is surprisingly small who do not known land. A glance at our tax books will show that a majority of the men in Arkansas are owners of real estate, and of those who do not own it, nine-tenths of them would, in a week own a tract of land. And this independence, these privileges and these prices, the people of the south are asked to give up and assume the places of white slaves at the North, who, working for a mere pittance are called exorbitant and questions propounded as to the best way still further to reduce their wages. Let it not be thought that their labor is as light as their pay. On the contrary, they spring to it from daybreak until dark and toil more severely than any negro in the South.

So it will be ever. There will be two classes—the master and the slave—the employer and the employed. In the South, the lower class is those whom nature intended to be servants. At the North it is those of their own color and very often men and women of superior education and requirements. Their servitude is the more oppressive and the more galling, because it is the debasement of an equal—the servitude of the negro is his normal state and he is happiest when protected and provided for by the superior race.

The Baloon. [sic]—On Wednesday last the baloon [sic] ascension was made as promised by the managers, and was really an interesting affair. Mr. Schott went up in the baloon [sic], or rather, in the basket attached to it, sailed two or three miles through the air and landed safely on the plantation of Judge Clendenin.

The following certificate was duly granted to the parties therein named and signed by an embryo Justice of the Peace in Peoria county Illinois: "To all the world greeting, know ye that John Smith and Peggy Myres is hereby certified to go togeather [sic] and do as married folks does, anywhere in corporas precinct, and when my commission comes I am to marry 'em good, and date 'em back to kiver accidents."

B. Bernays,
Importer of and Dealer in
Genuine Havana Cigars!
Of the Finest Qualities,

Also—Genuine Turkish and W. India Smoking, and Choice Virginia Chewing Tobacco, Genuine Meerschaum Cigar Tubes, Meerschaum Pipes, Oriental Cigar Smokers, Hookas, Pipe Stems, Amber Mouth-Pieces, Cigar Cases, Matches, and all other Articles required by Smokers, in great variety. Markham street, Little Rock, Arkansas, opposite S. H. Tucker's.

Vavina's Canaster in Coils.

Genuine imported Surinam of the crop of 1850—a natural sun-cured leaf—(warranted pure and unadulterated) the mildest and the healthiest Smoking Tobacco in the world, constantly on hand and for sale by

B. Bernays,
Markham street.

Mahommad's Delight."

Genuine imported Turkish Smoking Tobacco, Venije Brand, in 1 lb. packages of the finest quality constantly on hand and for sale by

B. Bernays, Markham street
Opposite S. H. Tucker's.

Oronoko.

A Lot of the above brand of Virginia Sun-Cured Chewing Tobacco, and many other Brands, extra manufactured of best Virginia Chewing Tobacco, just received and for sale by

B. Bernays,
Markham street.

Meerschaum! Meerschaum!

Superior article, warranted genuine, consisting of
Silver-Mounted and Plain Pipes, with or without Stems—also put up in Cases with Cigar Tubes, Tobacco Pouch and Match Box.
Cigar Tubes and Pipes, with Amber Mouth Pieces, carved and plain.
Hookas, and other Turkish Water Pipes, adapted for one or more smokers.
Oriental Cigar Tubes, (Smokers,) of different sizes and make in great, of the newest style, constantly on hand, and always supplied by fresh receipts, and for sale by

B. Bernays.

Havana Cigars!

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public in general, who love to smoke
Genuine Havana Cigars
To his large and well selected stock consisting of
40,000
Of Imperials, Regalias, Britanicas, Regalias Cilindradas, Regalias Londres, Media Regalias,
Regalias Chicas, Conchas, Conchitas,
Magnificos, Londres, Regentes,
Graciosas, Paper Cigarettes,
etc., etc., etc., etc.,
Imported Direct from the Following Manufactories:
Cabanas, Sevilliana,
Cinto de Orion, La Granadin,
Lizzie, El Rio Sella, Dolce far Niente,
Alhambra, Washington, Jefferson, Wm Rufus
King, La Confianza, El Sol, Cervantes, Churruces,
Carolina, Coloso de Santiago, Cuatro Sobrina,
La Ferdinand, Estanillo, La Gloria, El
Talisman, Escocesa, Rio Hondo,
Uques, Flor de Rio
Seco, Anibal,
etc., etc.,

Also, Genuine Imported Turkish Smoking Tobacco, of the choice Brand "Venile," and ditto, ditto, "Surinam" Varinas Canaster of the crop of 1850—the mildest and healthiest Smoking Tobacco existing in the world, for sale at the lowest prices by

B. Bernays,
Markham street.

Removal!

The undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from his old stand in Mr. J. A. Henry's Store, to more commodious rooms in

Ashley's Brick Row, on Markham Street,
Opposite S. H. Tucker's Establishment,
where he will continue to keep the
Choicest Brands
of Genuine Imported
Havana Cigars!
And all other articles necessary for smokers.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the patronage liberally bestowed on him heretofore.

B. Bernays.

Little Rock, March 21, 1860.
A Rich Scene in Congress.

"Ion," a Washington correspondent of the Dubuque Times, gives the following account of a rich scene in the House, during the ballot for Speaker, which we have not seen published before:

During the progress of the ballot many ludicrous scenes transpired. One, in particular, I will mention, which excited a great deal of mirth. As Barksdale was on M'Clerand, a lady in one of the front seats in the gallery was observed to become very much excited. She coughed, made signs, and by other means attempted to attract the attention of a member below. Not succeeding, she leaned far over the balcony, and in an audible whisper exclaimed, "David! David!! change your vote, you booby!" The honorable member looked up, recognized his better half, colored, hesitated, stammered, and then instantly changed his—seat. A small, delicate fist was shaken at him from the gallery, amid the suppressed mirth of the spectators.

The students of the college at Columbia, S. C., all wear gray kerseys, of home manufacture. What say the cadets of St. John's College to that?

A cotton factory, capable of running 2,500 spindles, has been put in operation in Jefferson City, Louisiana.

A blind negro is taking down all the musicians in the southern states. He plays over a thousand pieces on the piano, with brilliancy, taste, and all that sort of thing. He learns any piece of music by hearing it played once. All the musicians, amateurs, dilletanti [sic], etc., are in raptures with "Tom."

Beebe & Parish.

Learn This by Heart.

There was a young woman, and what do you think?
She soaked her light dresses in chloride of zinc.
Then fire couldn't [sic] hurt her, tho' close she came by it:
O ladies! O managers! why don't you try it?

Another Book Burning in Montgomery.—The Montgomery Mail, of the 29th, says:
At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by previous arrangement, there was a burning of the works of the notorious English abolitionist, Spurgeon, at the bookstore of Mr. B. B. Davis, Market street. Mr. Davis prepared a good fire of pine sticks, in the rear of his store, and in the
presence of several gentlemen—some of them true Baptists—about sixty volumes of Spurgeon
were reduced to smoke and ashes.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Mountain Meadow Massacre.

A friend has sent us a copy of the Valley Tan, published at Salt Lake city, on the 29th ult.
It contains a statement by W. H. Rogers concerning the massacre, which, though long, we will
transfer to our columns as soon as we can. It fixes the guilt of the Mormons beyond a doubt.—
The narrative is plain, unpretending and clear. We defy any man to read it without feeling his
blood thrill in his veins.

One hundred and twenty American citizens, men, women and children, were murdered in
cold blood. The bones of these murdered emigrants, after having the flesh gnawed from them by
wolves, were left to bleach for nearly two years on the ground, when they were collected by
Major Carlton and buried in one grave. A stone monument, conical in form, fifty feet high, has
been erected over the grave. A cross of red cedar, twelve feet in height surmounts this. On the
transum [sic] of the cross are these words:
    "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord."
On a granite slab, at the base is the following inscription:

    "Here
    120 men, women and children were massacred in
cold blood, early in September, 1857.
    They were from Arkansas."

The children survivors are now in this State. Will not some of our contemporaries in the
north-west get their full names and account of their present situation?—Congress will be urged
to take action in their behalf. Our legislature will probably do something. The State can well
afford to give them land enough to provide for their future well doing. They should be educated
and the suggestion made by one of the Arkansas papers to that effect, only needs presentation to
our people to secure them a handsome sum.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

The new metal aluminum, is now being made into thimbles, bracelets, eye-glasses and a
variety of small articles. The King of Denmark has a helmet made of it which is as light as a
cloth cap, while a sabre cannot cut through it.

Livery keepers now use the odometer on all their vehicles. It measures the distance
traveled, and fast men who hire a buggy for a ride of a mile or two and go five or six, are
astonished when they come to settle. The stable man looks at his meter and tells them exactly
how far they went.

Homespun clothes are becoming fashionable all over the South. So much so that the
factories in the different southern States are putting up more looms and machinery to enable
them to supply the increased demand. But, it must be added, this homespun is all for the
masculines.—Nowadays fashion beats patriotism among the feminines and calico, silk, satin and
the various imported and Yankee manufactured goods for female wear, have not in the least,
given way to homespun.

At Elkhart, in Indiana, 71 grass widows gave a ball and invited their male friends. No females who were not grass widows were admitted. They had a high old time. How the mouths of the editors of the Gazette and the Old Line Democrat must have watered when they came across that paragraph in their exchanges.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

A Revolving Bracelet.—A New York magazine of fashion describes a piece of jewelry which is destined to make a sensation among the "female persuasion." It is a strap bracelet of fine link chain, of a quaint Venetian pattern. The centre, set in a circular head, is a cluster of diamonds, having an outside waving edge of black enamel, divided into twelve compartments, each nestling a dazzling brilliant. Between the edge and the central glory is a vine of fine gold, in what sailors term, "round turns," each turn embracing one of this cluster of diamonds, and from this vine buds of fine diamond burst into light. But in the centre of all are two wheels, set in black enamel ground, each having eight arms, and each arm twelve diamonds. These wheels turn out on a common axle, the hub being the largest diamond of all, and by an ingenious piece of machinery which is wound up with a key, these wheels are made to revolve in opposite directions for two hours.

Imagine the effect of this pyrotechnic display in a brilliantly lighted saloon, with a fair plump arm beneath it, if you can! What admiration it would command from the men; what envying and heartburnings it would excite in the women!

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Caterpillars.—For several years past, these pests of the orchard and shade trees have appeared throughout the State, making havoc with the fruit and other trees. They are most commonly to be found on the hickory trees. After stripping the tree they then spread to those adjacent, and sometimes destroy whole orchards. As the time for their annual appearance is at hand, we give our readers a suggestion as to the best method of getting rid of them. Take a gun, an old musket or a fowling piece, and put in it a small charge of powder. A wad is unnecessary. Put the muzzle of the gun as near as possible to the nest or bunch, and blaze away. An ounce of two of powder will clear a tree. If any of our readers know of any better plan to get rid of these troublesome visitors, we would be glad to have them air their knowledge in our columns.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 8

The executive committee of the American Colonization Society have appropriated ten thousand dollars to aid the free negroes expelled from Arkansas to find homes in Liberia. The committee thought they were doing wonders with their appropriation. To our knowledge several free negroes left this State with a much larger sum than that appropriated, and if they had desired to go to Liberia, could have gone on their own hook. They all had more or less money.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 8

The Louisville glass works are turning out glass coffins, capable of being hermetically sealed. Here is a chance to show off as a handsome corpse.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 7

The Panorama.—During the week, Mr. W. Paul exhibited at the theatre hall, in this city a
series of paintings, giving a panoramic view of the adventures of Doctor Kane in the Arctic regions, in search of Sir John Franklin. The views are spirited and natural, being made from drawings taken at the place they represent. The bay of New York by moonlight is very pleasing. With the paintings the exhibition shows the flag, rifle, and an Esquimau [sic] dog, all of which were connected with the expedition.

The exhibition is an interesting and meritorious one. Fifty cents and an hour or two may be pleasantly and profitably spent in witnessing it.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 21, 1860, p. 3, c. 8

Fans.

A Large lot of Sandlewood Fans, Linen do; Mourning do; Children do; Feather, Common and Fine Palm do.

Call at
April 21.

Clements & Willetts.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 21, 1860, p. 3, c. 8

Sundries.

Cloths, Dinner and Market Baskets, and a great variety of Fancy Baskets, Tubs, Buckets, Churns, Roll Pins, Wooden and Iron Spoons, Ladles, Toasting Forks, Potato Smashers, Clothes Lines, Fish Lines, Fish Hooks, and almost anything called for.

Wm. Jones.

April 21.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 28, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Sale of United States Property.

There will be sold at the United States Arsenal at Little Rock, Arkansas, on the 28th day of May next, the following public property, viz:

3 Sets of two wheel Harness;
1 "        "        "        "
35 Whips;
229 Muskets, Percussion;
3 "        "        "        "
158 Rifles, (Hall's) Flint;
45 "        "        "        " Contract "
11 Colt's Pistols;
32 Carbines, (Hall's)
5 "        "        "        " (Jenk's)
25 "        "        "        " (Sharp's)
36 "        "        "        " (Burnside's)
21 Sabres [sic], Horse Artillery and Cavalry;
24 Swords, Foot Artillery;  
38 " Non. Com. Officers and Musicians;  
422 Cartridge Boxes;  
391 " Box Belts;  
703 Belt Plates, assorted;  
331 Bayonet Scabbards;  
11 Holsters and Pouches;  
7 Copper Flasks;  
62 Saddles, (Grimley's)  
27 Valises  
175 lbs. Powder, (Cannon)  
670 " (Rifle)  
3,820 Percussion Caps, sporting;  
54 Curb Bridles, (Dragoon Bit)  
20 Horse Brushes;  
60 Circingles.  
With many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock precisely.

Rich'd Fatherly,  
M. S. K. Ord.  
U. S. Arsenal, Little Rock, April 26, 1860.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 5

Another Filibustering Band.—The mysterious order of "The Tambourines" is attracting attention at San Antonio and Austin, Texas, where they have obtained strongholds. It seems to be a fighting order and squint at Mexico. The Intelligencer says that armed bodies of men arrive and disappear suddenly in Austin.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 7

Toweling.

Linen Damask and Diaper Towels; Damask Napkins, etc.  
May 5.  
Clements & Willett.  
Cottonades and Planters Linen—A large lot; also a good stock of Cotton Stripes suitable for negro Clothing.  
May 5.  
Clements & Willett.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 7

More New Books.

Beulah, by Augusta J. Evans, of Mobile;  
Woman, (La femme) by Michelet;  
Love, (LaMour) by "  
Anecdotes of Love, by Lolla Montez;
True Womanhood, by Jno. Neal;
The Professor at the Breakfast Table, by the author of the "Autocrat;"
Leaves from an Actor's Note Book, by Vandenhoff;
The Art of Dancing, by Ferrero;
Wild Sports of the South, or Campfires of the Ever Glades;
Carolina Sports by Land and Water, including incidents of devil fishing, wild cat, deer and bear hunting, by Elliott;
Fisher's River Scenes and Characters, by "Skit," of N. C., "who was raised thar."
Sight and Hearing, How Preserved and How Lost, by Dr. Clark, fifth edition.
Just opened at the bookstore by
May 5
Jno. E. Reardon.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 8

Dress Making.

Mrs. Irena See is prepared to make all descriptions of Ladies Dresses.—She has had much experience and feels certain that she can suit the tastes of all who desire her services. Her residence is on Center street, opposite the residence of Wm. Hanie.
May 5, 1860.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 8

In order that the mechanics of the South may have an idea of the wages their brethren of the North get, we clip the subjoined from the New York Times. Their wages are small and time of labor long:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Trades and Professions</th>
<th>Average Wages per week.</th>
<th>Average Hours per day.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bakers</td>
<td>$6.00</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barbers</td>
<td>$8.00</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bookbinders</td>
<td>$9.00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boot and Shoe makers</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boot and Shoe makers by the peace [sic]</td>
<td>$7.50</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brewers and distillers, 7 days per week</td>
<td>$6.00</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bricklayers and Masons</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cabinet-makers</td>
<td>$7.00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coopers</td>
<td>$6.50</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carpenters (house)</td>
<td>$7.00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carmen</td>
<td>$7.00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cigar-makers</td>
<td>$7.50</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drug Clerks</td>
<td>$9.00</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dry Goods Clerks (retail)</td>
<td>$10.50</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Domestic Servants</td>
<td>$6.00</td>
<td>[blank]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engineers</td>
<td>$11.00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fancy goods clerks (retail)</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Folding Girls (books)</td>
<td>$4.50</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Occupation</td>
<td>Wage Rate</td>
<td>Hours</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------------------------------</td>
<td>-----------</td>
<td>-------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grocers clerks (retail), including board</td>
<td>9 00</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gunsmiths</td>
<td>9 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hatters</td>
<td>10 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoop skirt makers</td>
<td>5 50</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iron moulders [sic]</td>
<td>10 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Machinists</td>
<td>11 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Millwrights</td>
<td>11 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Painters</td>
<td>7 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Piano Forte-makers</td>
<td>7 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Porters in stores</td>
<td>7 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pressmen (mor'ng papers)</td>
<td>12 00</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printers (daily papers)</td>
<td>16 00</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printers (book)</td>
<td>10 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printers (job)</td>
<td>11 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pressmen (hand and machine)</td>
<td>11 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Police Captains</td>
<td>23 00</td>
<td>at call.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Police Sergeants</td>
<td>17 46</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Police Patrolmen</td>
<td>15 33 1/3</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rope Spinners</td>
<td>6 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Railroad Conductors (city)</td>
<td>10 50</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 days per week</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Railroad Drivers (city)</td>
<td>8 75</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stage Drivers</td>
<td>7 50</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shirt-sewers</td>
<td>3 00</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stonecutters</td>
<td>7 50</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teachers in private schools</td>
<td>18 00</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waiters (saloon) including board</td>
<td>6 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waitresses (saloon) including board</td>
<td>4 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Watch makers</td>
<td>11 00</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Our Arkansas Gallery.—For a year or more we have been collecting pictures of places and prominent persons in Arkansas, and have succeeded in getting up quite a little gallery. Among others, we are indebted to Mr. E. A. Hines, for an excellent likeness of Capt. Pike, and to Mr. Wm. Batt, the daguerrean artist for some views. One is a view of the Woodruff building, another of the Ashley mansion in this city, and still another of the city of Napoleon in this State.

Mr. Batt's establishment is on Markham street on the corner of the block above the post-office, where he furnishes excellent ambrotypes for 25 and 50 cents.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. J. F. James has presented us with an elegant candy cane. Our children like it hugely, and praise Mr. James for his munificence. But there is a peculiarity about these canes that makes them grow "small and beautifully less" among children. Mr. J. makes all descriptions of sweet things, and don't [sic] like to keep them; so call and buy from him.
Visitors to the Springs.—Visitors to the Hot Springs have commenced early this season. Every stage and steamer adds to the number. About one hundred arrived last week. The Anthony House has been under the necessity of putting up extra cots, even in the parlors. The additions now contemplated to the hotel, will add several more rooms. Another large hotel is much needed.

Anniversary Celebration of Little Rock Fire Department.

The Fire Department of this city will hold their annual celebration on Saturday, May 19th, 1860.

For which the following programme has been decided upon:

The procession will form at 9 o'clock, a.m., in the following order—

"Band."
President and Chiefs of Department, Orator of the day and Aldermen;
Little Rock Engine Company No. 1;
Pulaski Engine Company No. 2;
Defiance Hook and Ladder Company No. 3;
Torrent Fire Brigade, No. 4.

"Route."

Starting from Engine house of Nos. 1 and 2, on Scott street, up to Orange street, down Orange to Second street, down Second to Markham, up Markham to West Main street, up West Main to Cherry street, down Cherry to East Main street, up East Main to Mulberry street, down Mulberry to Rock street, up Rock to Hard street, down Hard street to the Arsenal grounds. On the arrival at the grounds the procession will halt in the form of a semi-circle, the Little Rock No. 1 forming the right and Torrent Fire Brigade No. 4 the left of the circle.

The President will then introduce the orator of the day, Mr. S. W. Harris, esq.
After the address the procession will form again in same order, and proceed to their respective houses.

The citizens generally and the ladies especially are invited to attend.

H. C. Ashley.  }
O. R. Weaver,  }  Marshals.
R. W. Stevenson.  }

5,000 Telegraph Poles Wanted!

Proposals will be received by the undersigned at the Anthony House, Little Rock, or by letter, for the supplying along side of the Memphis & Little Rock Railroad, of Telegraph Poles, of the following character and dimensions; of post oak, sassafras, or black locust, 22 feet long.
straight trimmed, and not less than 8 inches at the butt, or 4 inches at the top. The poles to be delivered, singly, at the distance of 260 feet apart, along the line of the Memphis & Little Rock Railroad.

Divisions as follows: Little Rock to Brownsville—Brownsville to Duvall's Bluff—Madison to Memphis. The divisions will be divided to suit the parties along the line. An inspector will examine the poles when delivered, and the cash paid. Those proposing between Madison and Memphis, will find an Agent at the Railroad Office in Madison. All propositions to be made in writing up to June 1st, and all contractors to commence work by the 4th June.

Snow & Ketchum.

Little Rock, May 12, 1860.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 12, 1860, p. 3, c. 8

"Make Hay while the Sun Shines!"

And when it don't shine make the more, and sun it with Newbern's "3 tined Hay Forks."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 12, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Sacred Harp.

Southern Harmony and Sacred Harp, latest editions, a supply just received at the book store.

Jno. E. Reardon.

May 12, 1860.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Northern Fugitives.

Every now and then the abolitionists brag of their underground railroad operations, and of the number of slaves forwarded to misery in Canada. The escape of such slaves is held up as evidence that the state of servitude is an unhappy one and the institution of slavery a wrong. Tried by their rule their institutions must be much worse. For every slave that leaves his master at least three apprentices run away from their masters at the North. That they are not pursued and caught is simply because white slave labor is so cheap that another can be procured with less trouble. The master has only to apply to the overseers of the poor and he gets a child for ten or twelve years, for board and clothing. If then, leaving service is any evidence, the apprentice system at the North, must be worse than slavery at the South.

Again: more wives of northern men, in proportion to their numbers, run away from their husbands than slaves from southern masters. Therefore, marriage is a worse institution than African slavery.

The cant about buying and selling men and women and taking them from their families can be answered in the same way. Last year, a fellow advertised for governesses or teachers to come to the South, and actually engaged a dozen or more, took them to New York and decamped with their baggage. A man can go to-day in any of the New England States and hire a hundred
young women to leave their relatives and come to the South as teachers, or to be employed in some pursuit followed by females. Five hundred dollars will take the flower of the family from the domestic hearth. Indeed, labor there is so plentiful and so little demand for it that an advertisement for a clerk has been answered in one case by seven hundred persons. Governesses, nurses and female attendants will go all over the world for a less sum yearly than a negro wench hires for at home. After all it is the same. If we called our apprentices, or helps, or even servants, and would drop the word slavery, the cry would cease. As far as the actual servitude goes, the negro of the South does less hard work and is better paid for it than the white laborer at the North.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The first Cashmer [sic] goat ever brought to Tennessee was sold at Gallin the other day for $1,000. Dr. Cornett of Logan county, bought at the same place, a pair of pure bloods for $2,000, and Mr. Wm. E. Douglas, of Texas, got another pair, at the same price. $1,000 is the price of a pure blooded Cashmer [sic] goat and they are hardy and thrifty.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Dreadful Accident in Camden—Twenty-Seven Persons Drowned.

We are indebted to a friend for the following particulars of a terrible catastrophe, which occurred near Camden on Saturday. A pic nic party had gone down to Boykin's pond, when a large number got in a flatboat on the pond for the purpose of fishing. By some accident the boat was upset, and twenty-seven persons were drowned.

Latest by Telegraph.

The following dispatch was received last night, from the Intendant of Camden, giving more full particulars of the sad catastrophe:

Camden, S. C., May 6

An excursion train went from this place yesterday to Boykin's Mill, on a fishing excursion. About fifty were out on the pond in a boat, when the boat hit a snag and sunk. The following persons were drowned:

Miss A. A. Alexander, Miss Mary Halson, Miss Lizzie McKagen, Miss Alice Robinson, Miss Saline Crosby, Miss Lou Nettles, Miss Sarah Howell, two Misses McCowns, Mr. L. R. LeGrand, Mr. Wm. LeGrand, Master Willie McKagen, Master B. F. Hocott, Master John Oakes.—All of the above were from Camden.

Two daughters and one son of Mr. Samuel H. Young, and Misses Kelly and Jenkins, and F. A. Richbourg, R. J. Huggins, and Jerry R. McLeod, from the country, besides two negroes. Twelve of the bodies have been buried here to day.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

No less than six vessels left the port of New York, within a fortnight, all destined for the slave trade. Of course they cleared for other ports than those on the coast of Africa.
Shade Trees and Shrubbery of our City.—In most of the cities of the Union, there is a great deficiency of shade trees and ornamental shrubbery—this is particularly the case with the north and south-west, whose city sites were originally covered with the forest. The first object of the settler appeared to be, to level what nature seemed to indicate would prove of vast convenience around the dwellings. This has prompted many regrets, and to supply what has thus been rudely destroyed, in some cities, corporation laws have been enacted to transplant from the forest and protect the trees thus set out on the borders of their streets. This is all right—future generations will pronounce adulations in their behalf, for the boon thus conferred upon the pedestrian, whether it be for business or pleasure.

Boston (mall or) common is studded with trees, and the New York Battery exhibits its rows of Elms. It is the delight of their citizens to stand under them of a summer's day and be the recipients of the foliage and cool breeze. New Haven, Conn., is renowned for its tall and broad shades—Canandaigua, N. Y., is considered a gem, simply for its vast ornamental shrubbery and sugar maple shade trees. Cleveland, Ohio, is called the forest city; the pioneers of that beautiful location, leaving unscathed, except in case of necessity, the tall forest as found.

The fathers of Little Rock when they laid out our city, could not but have had an eye to the decoration of our streets for all time to come, with green foliage. They are generally of noble width, leaving room for broad foot walks to be lined with shrubbery in front of every lot. As lots have been improved of late years, forest trees have flanked them, and now that many of them have become of large growth, their usefulness has become greatly developed on a hot day. They are absolutely becoming the pride of the city and much noted by strangers.

During our rambles through many streets the past week, we observed with much pleasure, the almost universal custom of lot owners, who have enclosed their premises, rows of trees are set out on the sides of streets, and well guarded to protect them from cattle or used as hitching posts. In many streets open lots are similarly ornamented. The transplanted trees are generally thriving well.

And, now a word to the ladies. Urge upon your husbands, fathers and brothers to plant trees on your premises, and while doing that, don't neglect your door yard shrubbery.

The City Cemetery.—We believe it was John Q. Adams, who remarked, when on a visit to Mount Hope Cemetery, at Rochester, N. Y., (a spot universally visited by all strangers to that city;) "Show me the last resting place of the dead, and I will read the character of the people from whose mansions their bodies were removed." A visit to our cemetery, on Sunday evening last, reminded us of the expression. It gives us much pleasure to state that Little Rock, among its improvements contemplated has not forgotten its dead. Within the past year, the Cemetery fence has been put in order—the street to its entrance much improved—the central passway through the "dead mansions" graded—its walk on either side studed [sic] with young and growing trees, that in a few years will afford the visitor, from their foliage, a shade from the scorching sun.

The spot is a beautiful one; nature has done much to beautify it—a little more of art, still remains to finish it. Narrow shaded walks, running in various directions, at a little expense would add much to its beauty, and under the trees a few seats, would be appreciated by mourners who frequent it, where they could rest, contemplate and revive in memory the fond recollection of their departed friends.

It is not the less gratifying to observe, that families are giving much attention to their lots
and iron, the most enduring fence, is made for inclosures. We now have two foundries in the city for the manufacture of them and we presume of various patterns. We noticed one was placed around the family yard of Col. Hanger, last week, worthy of imitation.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Progress of Little Rock.—Within the past week, we have taken an half day's stroll about the city, and are pleased to acknowledge the increasing prosperity of every section. Many new streets are being opened and the timber and underbrush being cleared. Lots are being fenced—shade trees setting out facing the streets—old buildings going through the process of repairs—additions made—new paint supplied, and within the last three months, not less than fifty buildings have been erected and in course of construction. More building going on than during the past three years.—Every house, office or store in the city is under tenants, and the cry is loud for a vast many more. A year or two past tenants were advertised for, and "to let" placarded many buildings. Not so now, strangers advertise for houses, and lucky if they find an application to let.

The erection of many new buildings contemplated this season, is deferred for want of materials. The saw mills of our city are doing all they can for the supply, with many orders ahead. The mills of the surrounding country are all engaged with the demand from their locations. The new mill recently erected and put into operation last week, some thirty miles up the river, by John Wassell, esq., of this city, has commenced doing all it can for the pressing wants, sawing some 7 to 8,000 feet per day. We learn that he has contracts already for near 300,000 feet.

The high price of brick—ten dollars per thousand—precludes very many from using that material, who otherwise would do so. If brick work could be done here at a less price, scarcely any wooden houses would be built.

In 1858, it is estimated the city increased 500. Last year, good judges place the additional number at 1,000 or 20 per cent. This year, it will depend entirely whether new comers can find places to shelter them. Many of them are living in tents on the outskirts of the city, waiting the erection of buildings. There is much complaint, that lot owners wont [sic] sell, lease or improve. If we calculate on the growth of the city, this thing should be remedied, at once. A large number have visited us, and finding no places to domicil [sic] their families, have passed us.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

That Old "Brick" is No More.—The old brick bar room of the Anthony House, is among the things past. Its demolition took place last week to make room for a three story edifice. It was the first brick building erected in the city.—It was first used as a lawyer's office, but as civilization advanced justice had to retire, and it was devoted to whisky nips, gin-cocktails and brandy smashes. For many years it was the forum of vast patriotism, Indian stories and traveler's wonderful tales. It was a caucus room to originate statesmen—to plan political campaigns and the head quarters of legislative log rollers—the "silvered corks" gracing the shelves cementing the designs of many intrigues. Here too, the "first glass" has landed its victim in an early grave. Could its record be truly known, for the last thirty years, a friend at our elbow, estimates the liquid draughts, were it to run into the Arkansas at once, would create a rise of two feet from here to Napoleon.
Arkansas Military Encampment.

Mr. Yerkes—The Fourth of July is near at hand, and no preparations seem to be making for its celebration. Permit me to suggest, that the military of our city, get up a GRAND ENCAMPMENT for the occasion. Let a committee from each company be appointed and all unite in making the arrangements and invite the independent companies of all the cities and villages of the State, to unite with them. As the ladies of our city are never behind, in good deeds, there will be but little doubt but their valor will prompt them, through one of their number, to present the company, exhibiting the best drill, with a banner. Let the judges be selected from retired staff officers. A ball in the evening.

Seventy-Six.

Grade of the Streets.—Persons intending building would do well to find out the grades of the streets. It has proved an expensive job in many western and southern cities in erecting buildings to discover in a few years they are below grade of the streets. Louisville, St. Louis, Memphis and Chicago, have had dear experience in the matter. In Chicago, it is estimated it will cost $2,000,000 to raise the buildings to the improved grade of the streets, which they are compelled to do by the city ordinance, to make level side walks.

Artesian Wells in Arkansas.—There has been much complaint among the settlers on the bottoms, for the want of a good quality of water—many imagining the distillation of the vegetable matter that encumbers the soil is unhealthy. Soon we expect the nuisance will be remedied if Artesian wells will do it. We learn a company of Artesian well borers, will soon locate in our city, and be prepared to receive orders. The city should sink one in the centre of Main street and place a trough to water horses and cattle, and have it so fixed in case of fire a suction hose could be applied to keep the engines filled. There should be several stationed in various parts of the city. Enough would be saved, in case of a large fire to pay for all of them, to say nothing of a decrease in the price of insurance.

Increasing Emigration into Arkansas.—The emigration to the interior of the State, keeps up daily. Many passing here are bound for Texas, it being the best route to take for the western portion of that State and New Mexico. We notice many passing with from ten slaves and upwards. Experience has thribly proved by the new settlers that the poor and worn out lands of the older slave States, are not worth occupying compared with the virgin soil of Arkansas. We may look for thousands this fall. The Virginians, Georgians, Carolinians and Tennesseans are making our State their new homes. Many of the younger branches of families are among our visitors and examining locations. Welcome to them.

Vegetable Gardens Wanted for the City.—Our growing city is sadly deficient in vegetable gardens in its vicinity. For years it has been a general complaint, and now that we are
bound to increase our population rapidly, within a few years, their absence will be doubly
deplored. Now is the time to establish them. Nothing from the earth is more profitable and
cannot be overdone for years. Ten acres devoted to this culture will pay more profit, than any
100 acres devoted to cotton or grain. The Germans, in the vicinity of cities, seem to be the most
successful in the business.—Can't some of our German readers induce their friends to come
among us and try the experiment. In fact, it is no experiment; it is a sure thing. The prices here
are enormous for any thing of an early kind, but seldom to be had at any price.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Droll Reason for Change of Name.—A few days ago a man, named Joseph Hengst, in
Cincinnati, petitioned the court to change his name. He said he was a German by birth, and that
Hengst being translated into the language of this country, means "stud horse," and that he was
called among his acquaintances and fellow-citizens, "stud horse" or "stallion," and subject, on
account thereof, to ridicule and shame—that puns and jokes were continually perpetrated against
him to his great embarrassment and inconvenience, both in trade and social intercourse. For
these reasons, he asked legal authority to use his mother's maiden name. The judge was of
opinion that the reason given was sufficient, and granted the prayer of the petitioner, so that he is
a "stud horse" no longer.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Miss Harriette N. Austin, editor of a "Reform paper" in Danville, N. Y., devotes a long
article to the subject of her making up. Here is an important item: "My pantaloons are all cut, at
the bottom, like gentlemen's. I like them better than straight ones; and those which some ladies
have worn, full and gathered at the bottom, are 'unmentionable.' My pattern was cut by a tailor,
his wife taking the measure." The spinster's precaution, as stated in the last sentence, was
doubtless intended to show that what she was after at the tailor's shop was "measures, not men."
Nice girl is Harriette; not young enough to be giddy, certainly; but lunar on pantaloons.—Boston
Post.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 26, 1860, p. 1, c. 6-7

The Arkansaw Traveler.

The receipt, says the Memphis Enquirer, by Messrs. Cleaves and Vaden, of a new supply
of this famous picture of a phase of life in Arkansas, some forty years ago, reminds us of a
promise we had made to our readers, upon first noticing it, to publish the story of which this
picture is the faithful and spirited illustration. To appreciate the whole thing, and enjoy it to the
full, it must be seen and heard (the story, together with "the balance of that chune on the fiddle")
as rendered by Col. Sandy Faulkner, to whom the picture is dedicated, and whose life-like
portrait adorns it,—and as no one but himself can render it. A sad interest has been added to this
picture, of late, by the death of young Washborne, the talented, self-taught artist, a native of
Arkansas, whose pencil produced it.

The picture, with the music, is to be had of Cleaves & Vaden, Main street. The following
is the story.

The Arkansaw Traveler.
A lost and bewildered Arkansas traveler approaching the cabin of a squatter, about forty years ago, discovered the proprietor seated on an old whisky barrel near the door, partly sheltered by the eaves, playing a fiddle, when the following dialogue ensued—the squatter still continuing to play the same part over and over:

Traveler.—Halloo, stranger?
Squatter.—Hello yourself.
T.—Can I get to stay all night with you?
S.—You kin get to go to H'll.
T.—Have you any spirits here?
S.—Lots of ’em. Sal saw one last night by that thar old holler gum and it nearly skeered her to death.
T.—You mistake my meaning—have you any liquor?
S.—Had some yesterday, but Ole Bose he got in and lapped all uv it out’n the pot.
T.—You don't understand, I don't mean pot liquor. I'm wet and cold, and want some whisky. Have you got any?
S.—Oh, yes,—I drank the last this morning.
T.—I'm hungry, havn't [sic] had a thing this morning, can't you give me something to eat?
S.—Han't a d____d thing in the house. Not a mouthful of meat, or a dust of meal here.
T.—Well, can't you give my horse something?
S.—Got nothin' to feed him on.
T.—How far is it to the next house?
S.—Stranger, I don't know. I've never been thar.
T.—Well, do you know who lives here?
S.—I do.
T.—As I'm so bold then, what might your name be?
S.—It might be Dick, and it might be Tom; but it lacks a d____d sight of it.
T.—Sir! will you tell me where this road goes to?
S.—It's never been anywhar since I've lived here; its always thar when I git up in the mornin.
T.—Well, how far is it to where it forks?
S.—It don't fork at all, but it splits up like the d____l.
T.—As I'm not likely to get to any other house to-night, can't you let me sleep in yours, and I'll tie my horse to a tree, and do without anything to eat or drink?
S.—My house leaks; thar's only one dry spot in it, and Sall sleeps on it. And that thar tree is the ole woman's persimmon; you can't tie to it, 'cose she don't want um shuk off. She 'lows to make beer out'n um.
T.—Why don't you finish covering your house and stop the leaks?
S.—It's been raining all day.
T.—Well, why don't you do it in dry weather?
S.—It don't leak then.
T.—As there seems to be nothing alive about your place but children, how do you do here any how?
S.—Putty well, I thank you, how do you do yourself?
T.—I mean what do you do for a living here.
S.—Keep tavern and sell whisky.
T.—Well, I told you I wanted some whisky.
S.—Stranger, I bought a bar'l mor'n a week ago. You see me and Sall went shars. Arter we got it here we only had a drink betweenst us, and Sall, she didn't want to use hers first, nor me mine. You see, I had a spiggin in one eend, and she in tother. So she takes a drink out'n my eend, and pays me the bit for it; and then I'd take un out'n hers, and give her the bit. Well, we're getting along furst-rate, till Dick, d__d skulking skunk, he bourn a hole on the bottom to suck at, and the next time I went to buy a drink, they wurnt none thar.
T.—I'm sorry your whisky's all gone; but, my friend, why don't you play the balance of that tune?
S.—It's got no balance to it.
T.—I mean you don't play the whole of it.
S.—Stranger, can you play the *fidul*?
T.—Yes, a little sometimes.
S.—You don't look like a fiddur, but ef you think you can play any more onto that thar chune, you kin just git down and try.
(The traveler gits down and plays the whole of it.)
S.—Stranger, take a half dozen cheers and sit down. Sall, stir yourself round like a six-horse team in a mud hole. Go round in the holler, where I killed that buck this mornin', cut off some of the best pieces, and fetch it and cook it for me and this gentleman, directly. Raise up the board under the head of the bed, and git the ole black jug I hid from Dick, and give us some whisky; I know that's sum left yit. Til, drive old Bose out'n the bread-tray, then clime up in the loft, and git the rag that's got the sugar tied in it. Dick, carry the gentleman's hoss round under the shed, give him some fodder and corn, much as he kin eat.
Til.—Dad, they ain't knives enouff to set the table.
S.—Whar's big butch, little butch, ole case, cob-handle, granny's knife and the one I handled yesterday? That's enouff to set any gentleman's table, without you've lost um. D__n me, stranger, ef you can't stay as long as you please, and I'll give you plenty to eat and drink. Will you have coffee for supper?
T.—Yes, sir.
S.—I'll be hanged ef you do tho', we don't have nothin' that way here, but Grub Hyson, and I reckon its mighty good with sweetnin'. Play away, stranger, you can sleep on the dry spot to-night.
T.—(After about two hour's fiddling.) My friend, can't you tell me about the road I'm to travel to morrow?
S.—To morrow! Stranger, you won't git ou'n these diggins for six weeks. But when it gits so you kin start, you see that big sloo over thar? Well, you have to git crost of that, then you take the road up the bank, and in about a mile you'll come to a two acre and a half cornpatch, the corn's mitely in the weeds, but you needn't mind that, jist ride on. About a mile and a half, or two miles, from thar you'll come to the d__dest swamp you ever struck in all your travels, its boggy enouff to mire a saddle blanket. Thar's a first rate road about six feet under thar.
T.—How am I to get at it?
S.—You can't git at it nary time, till the wether stiffens down sum. Well, about a mile beyant, you come to a place whar thar's two roads. You kin take the right hand ef you want to, you'll foller it a mile or so, and you'll run out; you'll then have to come back and try the left, when you git about two miles on that, you may know you are wrong, fur they ain't any road thar. You'll then think you are mighty lucky ef you kin find the way back to my house, whar you kin
come and play on that chune as long as you please.

Mr. John E. Reardon, of this city, has this superb picture for sale.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Fireman's Annual Parade.—On Saturday last the firemen had their annual parade, which was creditable to all parties concerned. The engines were tastefully decorated with flags, flowers and other ornaments. There were three engines, a hook and ladder company, and hose carriages, manned by about two hundred active and energetic firemen. After passing through the principal streets, preceded by the brass band, the companies and citizens repaired to the Arsenal grounds, where the orator of the day, S. Harris, esq., delivered an eloquent address. The firemen then repaired to the Anthony House, where a fine dinner was served, and dispersed in good humor.

The fire department of our city, numbering about a hundred and fifty, is sufficiently large for all practical purposes, and the members of the companies take great pride in their machines, and in being at their posts. Altogether, it was a spirited and pleasant affair, and we congratulate the members of their successful turn-out, and the happy time they had.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Celebration of the Fourth.—We learn that the Agricultural and Mechanical Society of Pulaski county contemplate celebrating the approaching 4th of July by a public barbecue, speaking and other interesting ceremonies. It is therefore very necessary that a full meeting of the society be had on the first Monday in June in this city for the purpose of making the necessary preliminary arrangements.

We also understand that Gen. W. E. Ashley, the president of the society, with his usual generosity, proposes to furnish the barbecue at his own expense. It is probable that a proposition will be introduced at the meeting in June to merge the county society into a state society, with the object of getting up a state fair for next fall.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The northern illustrated papers in ministering to the love of the horrible, gives an account of the patients in the hospital at Belleven [sic] New York, being overrun by rats, and new born children being devoured by them. We opine the subject is talked about and shown up in pictures because it is disgustingly horrible and not because the victims were human beings. They were only white women. Now if they had been negroes and southern domestics, the story would have been repeated for years and formed the staple of long speeches and still longer harangues. We have not yet descended to such a depth of philanthropy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

G. W. Kendell, the Texas sheep-raiser, has 1,800 lambs. Think of that and then think that Arkansas is fully equal to Texas as a sheep-raising country.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Hot Springs of Arkansas—Mineral Wealth.
Hot Springs, Ark., April 3, ’60.

The waters here tell with wonderful effect—flowing out at a temperature of one hundred and fifty degrees Fahrenheit, and when received into the tub for bathing at from one hundred and sixteen to one hundred and twenty-five, the immersed body comes out all aglow—perspiration issues through every pore of the skin, and the patient, soothed and delightfully refreshed, feels as if a new lease of life were granted to him. In invalid life everything is graduated to the scale of bathing; as that is favorable or unfavorable, so all else works well or ill. So far as my information extends, I believe every one in the valley at present, unless it is one or two who have recently arrived, are decidedly better.—Some have entirely recovered, and others greatly benefited, have gone home.

The Ouachita at this point is about one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet wide—a beautiful clear stream, and at this season of the year navigable for small boats to Arkadelphia, about thirty miles from here. To Camden, one hundred miles distant, the stream is of sufficient depth to admit vessels of large size, and the amount of business transacted there has made it a place of much note. The valleys on the river are very fertile, and the yield abundant. In the mountainous region and along its banks, coal of very excellent quality has been recently discovered. Other fields of it have for some time been marked out and worked, and the measures are said to extend through several counties. Iron ore in abundance has been found in certain localities. Speaking of iron, there is a mountain not many miles from here called Cove Mountain, which, like the Iron Mountain in your State, is composed, as it is supposed, almost altogether of this valuable mineral. The magnetic influence of it is much greater than any found in Missouri. On or near the surface the negroes find magnets of uncommon power, and bring them into this place for sale.

In addition to the ores, there is to be found an abundance of quartzose [sic?] rock, limestone grits, conglomerates and shales of all descriptions. Large and beautiful crystals are also brought into us from the adjoining counties. These crystals, as found in a cave or under the surface of Blakely’s Mountain, are black, and need the application of muriatic acid to cleanse them from their impurities. Thus cleansed, some of the specimens I have seen are very desirable, and would form a valuable addition to a cabinet of curiosities.—Correspondent St. Louis Republican.

At a called meeting of Pulaski Fire Company No. 2, the following preamble and resolutions in reference to the late celebration of the anniversary of the Little Rock Fire Department, were unanimously adopted, viz:

Whereas, Notwithstanding the many difficulties we had to encounter (outside of other material draw backs) we take pride in saying that we were recognized and looked upon as "one among many." Therefore be it

1. Resolved, That the thanks of this company are due and are hereby tendered to S. Harris, esq., the orator of the day, for the flattering encomiums passed upon us, and the happy reference which he made to the decorations of our "machine;" and that we hereby signify that he will ever be held in grateful remembrance by every honest hearted member of "Pulaski No. 2."

2. Resolved, That it is with pleasure we acknowledge the debt of gratitude which is justly
due to Messrs. Larrentree and McCowen, together with others, for the elegant and beautiful manner in which they decorated our engine, and that the thanks of the company are hereby tendered therefor.

3. Resolved, That we heartily thank Mrs. Merrick, Peyton and Wait, and others, for the various and pretty flowers which they gave us, with which our engine was decorated.

4. Resolved, That we, as members of Pulaski Fire Company No. 2, return thanks to Dr. Peyton for the kind and gentlemanly manner in which he received and entertained us at his residence.

5. Resolved, That we also tender our compliments and thanks to our fellow townsman, Jonny Lockman, for the sparkling champagne, with which we made us feel "ourselves again."

6. Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be furnished the True Democrat for publication, and that the city papers be requested to copy the same.

N. Murphy, Foreman.

M. Dotter, Sec'y.

[ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 7]

Fireman's Riot—Serious Collision Between Fire Companies Nos. Three and Six.—One of the most disgraceful and unheard of riots that ever took place in this city occurred on Main street, between Adams and Washington streets, Sunday afternoon, about three o'clock. The difficulty originated between the members of fire companies No. 3 and 6, from a misunderstanding, which has existed between them for some time past, and which on several occasions has culminated in hostile collisions among them, though until Sabbath last they were generally smothered up without serious results. At the fire on Sunday morning last in the locality of the M. & O. depot, a number of the members of the two companies, named (No. 3 and 6) became involved in a difficulty, resulting in the overpowering of the 3's by the 6's, who bore the former's engine off, it being afterwards found in a bayou, but before midday was replaced in the 3's engine-house.

Sunday afternoon the members of No. 3, who had been absent at Nashville, returned to the city and at once repaired to their engine-house. What deliberation on the affair of the morning ensued we are not able to state; but a little after two o'clock, No. 4's bell sounded a fire alarm, and the 3's, 1's and 6's started from their respective houses, down Main street, the former ahead, and the latter some distance in the rear.

The 3's, upon arriving at the corner of Madison, discovered that the alarm was false, and turning their engine, started towards Adams street. The 6's, who had by this time arrived at Union block, below Court street, also started for home, in a lively run. The 3's then increased their speed, and by the time the 6's reached Adams street, were nearly alongside, and not turning down Adams, both companies stopped a short distance above it.

At this point a tragic scene, which beggars all description, took place. Hardly a moment elapsed ere the two companies, numbering in all perhaps fifty or sixty individuals, took opposite positions—the 6's north, and the 3's south—on Main street, when a rowdy shout was raised, followed by a rain of brickbats, clubs and all available missiles, which hither and thither went whizzing through the air, maiming those immediately engaged in the mob, and placing the lives of bystanders and the outside crowd, which had grown into immense proportions, in jeopardy. Excitement soon became rife; the street was alive with men almost dead with their wounds, and by others who apparently were paving their way to almost certain death, when in not less than three minutes, loud reports of pistols were heard in rapid succession, a number of shots taking
effect in the crowd, seriously wounding several persons, who were speedily taken away by their friends. Of those injured, the wounds of one have already resulted fatally, he having died at the hospital yesterday.

The wounds of the others, though painful, it is thought will not prove fatal. After the contents of all the firearms had been discharged, the mob dispersed, the members of company No. 6, as before, carrying off the engine of No. 3, toward their, the six's engine house, a running fight being kept up between the lagging members of both companies. At, or on the way to the six's engine house; the three's engine was despoiled by some mean parties with an axe, the spokes of the wheels being cut, and the body of the machine badly disfigured. After the dispersion of the crowd, both companies repaired to their respective houses, where meetings were held characterized by great excitement. The companies have resolved to suspend until the difficulty shall have been authoritatively adjusted, until which time we defer expressing any opinion as to who were the aggressors.—But a grievous wrong and a barbarous outrage has been committed, which will forever be a stain and a stigma on the fair fame of the Memphis fire department, none will deny.

We trust, however, that a repetition of the disgraceful scene enacted on Sunday, will not again occur, and that we may see restored the wonted harmony, peace, and good will which has heretofore reigned among our firemen, who, governed by no hope of remuneration, have been working for a common good, and battling against a common enemy.—Memphis Enquirer.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 7
Disgraceful.—We neither know nor care who were the aggressors in the late firemen riots in this city, but pronounce them disgraceful to the city, and disgraceful to the department. What the police were about, and why no arrests have been made, we are at a loss to know, but it is high time that a decided stand was taken, and a stop put to such outrageous proceedings. Whatever action is necessary to stop this lawlessness, this reckless disregard of law and order, and of human life, should be determined on and resolutely pursued. The honor of the city demands it, and the safety of our peaceable citizens demands it.

The city has been of late rife with bloody affrays, and the parties to most of them are yet unwhipt [sic] of justice. Is it on account of the small number of inefficiency of the police? It is evident there is something wrong, and we trust a determined effort will be made to discover what it is, and an equal determination manifested to remedy the evil. If it is necessary, let us have a whole army of policemen, that order may be maintained, and the law vindicated.—Our citizens have been quiescent long enough, and it is time some movement for reform be instituted.—Avalanche, 21st.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 2, 1860, p. 1, c. 8
From the N. O. Delta.

Dixie's Land.

In the popular mythology of New York city, Dixie's was the negro's paradise on earth in times when slavery and the slave trade were both flourishing institutions in that quarter. Dixie (or Dixy, as the name was spelt in those unsophisticated days when fashionable novels had not turned Sally into Sallie, Jenny into Jennie, Molly into Mollie, etc..) owned a tract of land on Manhattan Island, and also a large number of slaves; and his slaves increasing faster than his
land, an emigration of darkies ensued, such as we see going on to-day in Virginia. Naturally the negroes who left for distant parts looked to it as a place of unalloyed happiness, and hog and hominy. In fact, it was the "Old Virginny" to the negroes of that day. Hence Dixie became synonymous with an ideal locality combining every imaginable requisite of earthly beauteitude [sic]; and hence the song which is not the popular musical furore in this city—one version of which we present below, composed for the occasion:

Wish I was in Dixie.

Come along boys, come out in the fields,
The moon is high and shines right cheerily,
    Ho, boys, for the days of yore;
Bring along the girls and we'll have a merry time,
Never mind the dew, but come along merrily,
    Ho, boys, for the days of yore.
I wish I was in Dixie, yo ho, yo ho,
There is no land like Dixie all the wide world over,
The land, the land, the happy land of Dixie!
The land, the land, where all the airs were clover.

Chorus.
    For I was born in Dixie, yo ho, yo ho,
The happy land of Dixie, there I lived in clover,
The land, the land, the sunny land of Dixie!
The land, the land that beats the wide world over.

Nature, boys, kind goddess that she is,
Cares for us all, boys, tenderly, motherly,
    Ho, boys, for the days of yore;
Our youth flies fast, but memories last,
Then let us meet to-night right brotherly,
    Ho, boys, as in days of yore.
I wish I was in Dixie, yo ho, yo ho,
There is no land like Dixie all the wide world over,
The land, the land, the happy land of Dixie!
The land, the land, where all the airs were clover.

Chorus.
    For I was born, etc.

The locks grow white, but the heart keeps green,
And blooms like a flower, boys, type of serenity,
    Ho, boys, for the days of yore.
Then hand in hand, as in Dixie's land,
Dance again to-night, boys, meet with amenity,
    Ho, boys, for the days of yore.
I wish I was in Dixie, yo ho, yo ho,
There is no land like Dixie all the wide world over,
The land, the land, the happy land of Dixie!
The land, the land where every air was clover.

[Correspondence of the True Democrat.]  
Notes of Travel in Arkansas—No. 1.

Clarendon, May 24.

To the husbandman of Arkansas the present is a delightful contemplation of his growing and luxurious crops. From Little Rock to Brownsville, every plowed acre gives evidence of industry—many additional fields has been put under cultivation—fences have been repaired and evidences of past thrift are exhibited.

Cotton looks well and its area in many instances extended. The high price of corn, the present season, has prompted nearly every farmer to extend its culture. Some have gone into it exclusively, with occasionally a field of oats. Wheat looks very indifferent, and at that, very little, if I can judge by the fields on the road, has been sown. All other grain is promising for so early in the season. I saw no barley, or root crops, that are so profitable for cattle feed in the winter. The stock that almost gave evidence of starvation some two months ago, have greatly altered their appearance and are now "coming up to time" in flesh.

I was informed by many farmers, that more corn has been planted than ever before in this section. As the prairie grass which is in nearly cutting order, will soon be ready for the scythe, it is to be hoped that no economist of feelings of humanity, for stock, will lose the opportunity to provide at least a few stacks against a hard winter. The lesson of the past winter should be recollected. Importing hay from the prairies of Illinois, at a cost of $25 per ton, when it can be had almost at our doors by merely cutting and hauling, tells a pocket tale against the planter.

Brownsville has much improved the past year. Several new buildings have been added—and its population steadily increasing. Its location is good and the surrounding country gives indications of thrift. Many solid farmers are to be found. From Brownsville over the grand prairie of this place, except in the skirts of the forest does not seem to improve with any particular rapidity. What few settlements I passed on the open prairie, are devoting themselves mostly to stock raising. I however, observed several fields of corn, that looked equal to that growing in timber land, notwithstanding the generally conceived idea that prairie land is useless for cultivating, the craw-fish being the scare crow. Time will soon eradicate the false notion.

Sheep raising on these prairies, will prove as profitable as cotton. We see no necessity of northern wool growers traveling to the interior of western Texas, for ranches, far from water to facilitate the freight of their products, while thousands of acres in Arkansas are at hand within an hour's travel of the Arkansas or White rivers. We noticed but one small flock of sheep on grand prairie, the wool from which sold for 50cts. a pound the past season. The owner intends to increase his flock 200 this fall, from Michigan, a State that already exports wool to the amount of $3,000,000 annually.

Fruit promises abundant. The trees, generally, are loaded and peach trees in most cases will need propping, to save the limbs. Attend to it, in season.

Arrived at Clarendon last evening. This shier [sic] village goes ahead as fast as the
Sawmills in the vicinity, will allow. Lumber, as at Little Rock, is scarce, and no brick yard, except the one that has just commenced business to furnish for the new court house, that will be erected this season, at a cost of $10,000.

Clarendon is an enterprising place.—Within two years, she has transformed a corn field into a village of about 500 inhabitants and to outward appearances, a thriving place, with a country to back it, rapidly settling and planters from the old States coming among them with "many boys." Since we passed here, ten weeks ago, sixteen dwellings and stores, have been finished. They begin to put on city airs and already boast of two marble billiard tables. This latter is a little ahead of Little Rock. The people say, they are bound to have one of Snow’s lightning trumpets here—that Little Rock shan't monopolize all the news of the Union. Arrange your State Fairs; you will not find Monroe county behind in competing for the premiums. A printer is wanted here.

Observer.

Clarendon, May 28.

Moving about the village, I came across a shingle factory on the banks of the river, an "institute" worthy of imitation on the banks of any of our streams.

During the rise of water early this spring, two young Tennesseans, who had spent last winter among the shingle weavers of Lake Michigan, to acquire the arts and mysteries of the trade, arrived here and contracted for the delivery of 100 cypress logs at high water, to be at least four feet wide at the butt for shingle making and forty feet long—price $4 each. The logs came in due time and as the water receded the logs were towed under the trees and there left to be sawed and split into shingles, under the foliage in the summer.

The work of manufacturing shingles was commenced on the first of this month. Four men have split and bundled 25,000 each week and sold on the spot readily at $4 per 1000. The logs average 20,000. This is a trade that will grow here and give employment to many people and when down freights are scarce or home market over-stocked they can be shipped to other ports at a good profit.

I notice in a Boston paper before me, that 781 cases of boots and shoes have been shipped from that city, direct to Arkansas, since Jan. 1st. New York and other cities have probably shipped us five times as many more. The cattle hides and sheep pelts of our State, are sent North, are there tanned and dressed and come back to us manufactured for our consumption. We have but a few tanneries in the State and not even a moiety of cordwainers that could find profitable employment. This village, with a population of about 500, has not a shoe-maker or tailor in the place. It is the same with many other thriving locations.

Artesian wells are receiving much attention. An Illinoisan has recently finished one in a neighboring county, at a depth of 200 feet and water flows from it of an excellent quality. The gentleman has commenced boring in this village. As yet, he has reached no rock, with the drill or auger down 45 feet. We shall know further of his success in a few days.

A levee is much needed here and one could easily be constructed that would protect the village and back country.
Lands are commanding almost fabulous prices for cotton in this county. A plantation recently changed owners at $60 the acre and 150 negroes from South Carolina, are going upon it, Christmas week.

A gentleman from Alabama, now at my hotel, informs me that a neighbor of his, F. W. Bryman, esq., has just purchased the Legrand Plantation, near Laconia, in this State with 41 slaves and 29 mules at $130,000—one quarter cash down.

A printer is to be here from Helena, the coming week, with a democratic press. M. Lewis, esq., will issue the first number of a democratic paper at Augusta, in a few days.

Observer.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

Fourth of July!

The committee of arrangements appointed by the Pulaski Agricultural and Mechanical Society, have adopted the following programme:

Procession to form at 9 o’clock in the morning, in front of the State-house, and march down Markham street to Main, up Main to the barbecue ground, adjoining Judge English’s residence, in the following order:

Music.
Capital Guards.
Orator and reader.
Pulaski Agricultural and Mechanical Society.
Hook and Ladder Company.
Fire Companies according to No.
Pulaski Lancers.
Carriages and citizens generally.

On arriving at the ground the Society will be called to order by the President, Music, Prayer, reading of the Declaration of Independence, Oration and opening the books of the Agricultural & Mechanical Society for new members, and transact such other business as may come before it, etc., then dinner.

John Pope, esq., Orator; Judge Clendenin, Reader; Hon. Benj. F. Danley, Marshal.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Musical Feasts.

The concert of the young ladies of Mad. Richard's Institute came off on Tuesday last at the theatre hall. We arrived late and owing to the extreme love of music or the popularity and attractiveness of the fair performers, the house was crowded to overflowing. We could only get a glimpse of the lovely Jenny Linds, and one sweeping glance at the assembled beauty, when the pressure of incomers forced us out of the hall. We felt like we were ejected from Paradise, but submitted with as much philosophy as we could command.

The young ladies were dressed exquisitely—we could see that much—and the swelling notes of music that floated out upon the evening breeze were sweet enough to make us sigh over
our expulsion like the Peri that stood disconsolate at the gates of Eden.

On Wednesday night the young ladies of the Little Rock High School closed the session with a musical reunion. The house was too full to permit the intrusion of the sterner sex, so we staid [sic] on the outside long enough to see the bright eyes sparkling and hear the soft cadences gushing sweetly there. Our acquaintanceship was much too limited to allow us to particularize, but every thing seemed to pass off pleasantly and happily.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Military Ball.—The military of Little Rock gave us an evidence of their gallant spirit in the way of a ball, on the evening of the fifth. This was the grand finale to the patriotic demonstrations of the glorious anniversary of American liberty. The ball was decidedly an elegant affair, and was as pleasant as "fair women and brave men" could render such an occasion. The banner, the work of seven pair of fair hands, floated over the gay assemblage, like the "milky baldrick of the skies." Long may it wave! It was late in the night, ere the music ceased and the gay dance ended.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 7, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

For the Arkansas Baptist.

The Fourth.
Address of Miss English, and the Reply of Capt. Churchill.

Captain Churchill—

Deputed by the Young Ladies of this city to present to you, and through you to your company of brave and gallant Lancers, the flag of our country, I have the honor to perform the pleasing task assigned me. With their own hands they have prepared for you this beautiful BANNER OF FREEDOM—the ENSIGN of our GREAT and GLORIOUS REPUBLIC, around which cluster memories of the heroic battles of the REVOLUTION, in which the chains of the oppressor were shivered by the strong arms and brave hearts of MEN who preferred DEATH TO SLAVERY! It was to them the FIRE CROSS, streaming upon the unfettered winds, calling them from their hearth-stones to the gory fields of battle, and cheering them on through sunshine and cloud, hunger and cold, tempest and flood until the Lion of the oppressor cowered to the proud bird of freedom on the plains of YORKTOWN.

Around it also cluster undying memories of the war of 1812-15, when our country asserted and maintained the freedom of the seas, and taught the world that every vessel covered by the STARS AND STRIPES must plough the ocean unmolested!

Around it also cluster fresh and unfading memories of the victorious battle fields of MEXICO, on which our gallant soldiery chastised an enemy whose invading foot had desecrated American soil, and attempted to trample on American rights! Thither, SIR CAPTAIN, you and many other brave sons of the South, followed the flag of our country to vindicate her honor, and avenge her wrongs.

Its stars symbolise [sic] the Union of thirty-three sovereign but dependent sisters, bound together by a common origin, common weal and common destiny, which, like a constellation of the siderial [sic?] heavens, or brighter, more beautiful and harmonious because of the Union, but
if severed, one star might rush madly upon another, or upon a larger body, and be blotted from the heavens.

Take it, Sir Captain, [here the flag was handed to Capt. C.] cherish, in peace, the glorious memories which cluster about it, and should the honor or defence [sic] of your country again demand your services, unfurl the *banner of freedom* to the breeze, lead your gallant men to the field of conflict, and remember that your fair country-women have tears for the fallen, smiles for the brave, and chaplets for the brows of the victors!

"The star-spangled banner,
   Long may it wave,
O'er the home of the free
   And the land of the brave."

Miss English and Ladies—

On behalf of this gallant troop which I have the honor to command, I can scarcely find suitable language, to express to you our grateful acknowledgements for this manifestation of your kindness; be assured that it is with feelings of no little pride and satisfaction that we accept this *Banner* as a tribute of your high consideration and esteem; and believe me, when I say that the heart of each soldier here present thrills with joy in knowing that he has your sympathies and that your hearts are enlisted in his cause. As yet we are unskilled and inexperienced in military science, and there is much before us to learn; but if there is anything that could incite us to attain that perfection in military discipline which is so necessary to make the soldier, it is the generous encouragement that we have this day received at your hands. The days of Chivalry and Knighthood have passed away; and though we may not be permitted to break a lance in your behalf yet the privilege must not be denied us of inscribing upon our hearts the memories of this day; and should an occasion ever offer itself we will endeavor to prove to you by our acts that the trust reposed in our hands this day has not been unmerited.

You must not believe that the life of the soldier is one of ease and inactivity but it is in time of Peace that we must prepare for war.—It is then by study, patience and perseverance and the severe rigor of a military discipline, by constant drill that he learns the duty and becomes a soldier. Few men by birth are soldiers; but the American untrained and untaught approach it nearer than them all. The profession or calling of the soldier is a noble one; for who should be more lauded and honored than he who is ever ready to buckle on his armor at this country's call, and, if necessary, to spill his blood in her defence [sic]?

The study of Military science is calculated to make a man more chivalrous, more high toned, and tends to elevate him above the strifes and jealousies of the day, and makes him feel as if upon his shoulders rested the honor and character of the Nation.—In this country where all men are born free and equal—we are not surprised to see the merchant Prince, the Planter and men of rank and fortune descend to the rank of the soldier—his motives are alone those of the patriot, and in armies composed of such metal and material as this. It can be no wonder to the world that the American Arms are always triumphant. In all ages the name of the warrior has stood high upon the scroll of fame and who more than to the conqueror [sic] has the world been more ready to pay its homage?

Ladies, I must thank you again for this handsome gift, and it is with unfeigned pleasure that we accept it. It is but a fit emblem of the purity of your own hearts, and when we look upon these stars and stripes they will ever remind us of you all and call to mind the pleasant recollections of this joyous day. In receiving this Banner, we here as soldiers, pledge you our
honors and our swords in its defence [sic]. Perhaps, at no very distant day we may march under its folds to the battle fields; it will then be most refreshing to the soldier to look upon it—it will then be dearer to us than ever—it will then remind us of the dear and loved ones that we have left behind—it is then that knowing by whose fair hands it was presented, the holiest wish of us all will be to preserve and return it to you as pure and unsullied as when it was first received. In that moment then, there would be but one simultaneous cry of "Onward to the charge!"

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

A Strong "Callico-Thunkian."—Judge Rector in explaining his motley state policy is very sublime on the Penitentiary question. Hear his climax!—"Ladies when we get to making these cloths, with the addition of a little logwood and a few polk-berry we will make you beautiful prints!"

Ladies of Arkansas, denuded angels, cease this melancholy strain of "Nothing to wear," for the next polk-berry season you can all belong to the "callico-thumpians!" The Judge is expected to send gratis forty thousand bales of polk-berry prints to Benton county alone.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 4, 1860, p. 1, c. 8

Revival Oratory.—Elder Talaferrero, editor of the South Western Baptist, gives the following as a specimen of the language used by converts in some meetings, not his own we presume; though some things equally simple have been heard in other places than where he locates them:

"Jeeminny! Oh! Jeeminny! what shall I do? Jeeminny Crimminy! Oh! Jeeminny Crimminy! have massy on me, a poor missable cuss of a sinner!"

And he speaks in the same meeting of the "young converts," who talk thus:

"How do you feel, sister? Are you traveling purty fast in Cannian? Five hundred miles ahead ov anything on this grit! Gloree! gloree! Thar ain't nothin on yet to be compared unto it—hony, shugar, sweetnin' ov every kinds, ash-cakes, cracklin' bread, corn dumplins, biscuits, pot pies, poun' cakes—pshaw! I won't compare anything yethly with it"—i. e. with religion.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The grand enterprise of lighting Little Rock with gas has finally been completed; the work has been pushed ahead with untiring energy under the supervision of the Messrs. Slaughters, who have overcome every obstacle, and achieved a glorious triumph. All honor to the dauntless hearts, and iron nerves of these young men. Nearly every business and dwelling house in the city is now supplied with gas. We wish there were a few more Slaughters in the country.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 11, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

From the Texas State Gazette Extra.

The Late Conflagrations.
Terrible Development—An Abolition Conspiracy—The sixth day of August set for a General Slaughter of the Whites—the People of Dallas Sleeping with their Arms
in Hand—May call on the Lower Coun-
ties for Assistance.

Dallas, Texas, July 16th, 1860.

Major John Marshall—

Dear Sir: I will give you some of the facts connected with the burning of Dallas, and the deep laid scheme of villainy to devastate the whole of northern Texas. The town of Dallas was fired on Sunday the 8th inst., between one and two o'clock, P.M. The day was very hot, the thermometer standing at 106 F., in the shade and a high south-west wind blowing. The fire was first discovered in front of Peak's new drug store, on the west side of the square, and continued to spread rapidly until the whole north side was consumed, and one half of the east side; together with all the building on Main street east of the square, and west of the Crutchfield house. Several other buildings were consumed, with the loss of dry goods, groceries, etc., in all of them. On Monday, the next day, the house of John J. Eakens, one mile from town was fired. On Wednesday, the handsome establishment of E. P. Nicholson was fired, but discovered in time to arrest the flames. On Thursday, the stables, out-houses, grain and oats belonging to Crill Miller, esq., 8 miles from Dallas were destroyed by fire. All of these were so plainly the work of an incendiary, that suspicions were excited, and several white men and negroes were arrested and underwent an examination.—This led to the detection of a most diabolical plot to destroy the country. The scheme was laid by a master mind, and conceived with infernal ingenuity. It was determined by certain abolition preachers who were expelled from the country last year, to devastate with fire and assassination, the whole of northern Texas, and when the country was reduced to a helpless condition, a general revolt of the slaves aided by white men from the north, and many in our midst, was to come off on the day of election in August. The object of firing the town of Dallas, was to destroy the arms of the artillery company, ammunition and provision known to be collected here; to destroy the stores throughout the country containing powder and lead—burn the grain and thus reduce this portion of the country to a state of utter helplessness.

When this was accomplished, assistance was expected from Indians and abolitionists. Many other places have already been fired, Denton, Pilot Point, Belknap, Gainesville, Black-jack Grove; some stores in Kaufman and Navarro, Waxahachie and other places, that I do not remember.—Each county has a special superintendent, a white man, and each county is laid off into districts under the supervision of a white man, who controls the action of the negroes in that district. The negroes are not permitted to know what is doing outside of their immediate sphere of action.—Many of our most prominent citizens were to be assassinated, when they make their escape from the burning houses. Arms have been discovered in possession of the negroes, and the whole plot revealed, for a general insurrection and civil war at the August election. I write in haste; we sleep upon our arms, and the whole country is most deeply excited. Many whites are implicated, whose names are not yet made public. Blunt and McKinney, the abolition preachers, were expected here at the head of a large force at that time.—You had better issue extras containing these facts, and warn the country of the dangers that threaten it. We are expecting the worst, and do not know what an hour may bring forth. Do the best you can for us. We have not printing press and can do nothing in that line. We may have to call on the lower counties for assistance—no one can tell. All is confusion, excitement and distrust. I will write again. There never were such times before.

Yours in haste,

Chas. R. Pryor.
Boots and Shoes!

10 Cases Mens' Kip A No. 1 Boots';
5 " " heavy " Mud "
2 cases Mens' Russet A No. 1 Mud Boots;
2 " Gent's Grain Hunting Boots;
2 " " heavy Calf Boots;
5 " " light " "
2 " " super extra Calf Boots, warranted;
1 " " ½ Boots pat leather and fancy leg;
15 " Men's best quality W B Brogans Light Shoes;
10 " " Mens' best quality W B Brogans heavy Shoes;
10 " " Negro Russetts 6 to 14;
5 " " " 1 to 6;
10 doz Ladies' Kid heeled Shoes, extra fine;
4 " " " " Slippers " "
2 " " " Slippers;
1 " " Glue Kid Slippers;
2 " " Lasting Boots;
10 " Children Fancy Kid (assorted)
2 cases Boys' Calf Brogans, 2 to 6;
2 " " Kip " 2 to 6;
10 " " Boots, assorted qualities;
6 doz Ladies' Rubber Over Shoes;
6 " Mens' " " "
Call and examine for yourselves.
Aug 11 Feild & Dolley.

Carpets! Carpets!

6 pieces 4-4 3 ply all wool Ingrain Carpeting;
6 pieces 4-4 2 ply all wool Ingrain Carpeting;
4 " 4-4 Oil Cloth Carpeting;
20 " 4-4 Matting (extra quality)
12 Handsome Velvet "Tapestry Rugs."
Received and for sale by
Aug 11 Feild & Dolley.

Texas.—About a dozen wagons passed through Little Rock on Monday last returning from Texas. They give quite a dismal report of that State. In many portions vegetation is burned up, and the country is threatened with starvation.
How He Luved Her.—I dearly luv the singing bird and little buzzin B; but dearer far than all the world is thy sweet voice to me. O! very deep is daddy's well, and deeper is the sea—but deepest in my buzzum is the luv I bear for thee. Then smile on me, dear Angyline, to make my heart feel light, chain the big dog, and I will come a courtin sunda night.

New Store! New Goods!!

To the Citizens of Little Rock and adjoining country, I take pleasure in saying that I have just opened in the city of Little Rock,

A New and Full Assortment

of every thing usually kept in a Dry Goods house such as—

4-4, 7/8 and ¾ Sheeting,
Planters' and Marlboro Stripes;
Marlboro Plaids; Kerseys;
Osnaburgs, Linseys, fine and coarse Blankets.

For the Ladies.

Berages [sic], Cambrics, Lawns, Gingham and Ladies' Fancy Goods too tedious to mention.
I have also as fine an assortment of Prints as can be found in the city.

Queensware.

A large variety, consisting in part of Fine China Tea Setts [sic], Iron Stone China and Delph of every description.

Stationery.

Paper, Pens, Ink, Slates, Pencils and a large stock of "Yankee Notions" generally.

Ready Made Clothing—for Gents.

Coats, Vests, Pants to suit the most fastidious.
Also—Boots and Shoes of every description and a lot of Hats and Caps that cannot be surpassed in the city.
As soon as the river will permit, I will have a duplicate of my bill of Groceries sunk on the Shelby.

Wm. H. Feild, Jr.,
West side Main street, at the old stand of Pope & Anderson.

Aug 11, 1860
Startling News!
Henderson in Ashes—the Incendiary
Work Still Going On.

We have just received news of the most startling character, and hasten to lay it before our readers, that they may be prepared for the worst.

Through the kindness of our friend, Hon. L. G. Harman, of Tarrant, Hopkins county, we are in possession of the following startling intelligence:

Quitman, Aug. 7th, 1860.
Z. G. Matthews:--Dear Sir: I write to apprise you that the work of desolating the country is yet going on. Henderson was burned to ashes on Sunday night, while the guard were at supper. It was fired in eight places. Many wells have been poisoned and the slaves are running away. Be wide awake. These things are perfectly reliable.

Respectfully yours,
W. J. Sparks.

Tarrant, August 8th.
The above is a true copy—we have no comments to offer—we are all vigilant here.
Wm. M. Ewing.

The above speaks for itself, and tells a deplorable tale. We have not time for much comment, but comment is unnecessary. We say to the patrol and public generally, be vigilant. Let every nook and corner be guarded constantly.

On yesterday morning, a man by the name of Peers, hailing from Sulphur Springs, from which place he was driven as an abolitionist, left, or pretended to leave this place. Perhaps he is still lurking in our midst. He is a cabinet workman by trade, heavy built, about 30 or 35 years old, dark complexion, talks politics, and sometimes speaks of having been engaged in the mercantile business. We learn that he left Shreveport at one time in haste, for forgery and swindling. He is ordinarily dressed, and wore while here, shoes without socks.—Texas Ex.

Mrs. Pennoyer.—The excellent and popular actress, Mrs. Mattie Pennoyer, has returned to Little Rock, and is stopping at the Anthony House. She is forming a troupe for the Little Rock theatre the coming season. We wish her every success.

Wanted.

1000 Pairs Country Knit Wool Socks and Stockings, large size.
Aug. 25, 1860
Beebe & Parish.
From the Plains.

In Camp, Lion Holes, }
20th July, 1860 }

Friend M.—In compliance with my promise on leaving Little Rock, I now write, being the first letter written by me since our departure. We are now in camp, resting our stock at this place, which you will find by consulting your map, is about 900 miles west of Fort Smith, and about 200 east of the Rio Grande. We have been out fifty-five days, and traveled about 1100 miles, in the heat of summer, and are yet between 600 and 700 miles short of our destination; and although we have had the worst season of the year in which to make a trip across the Plains, in every respect, in consequence of the great scarcity of water and grass, yet we have been extremely fortunate thus far, having lost none of our stock, and the whole company being in fine health and excellent spirits.

We now have passed, entirely, the Comanche country, and although during our passage we were continually reminded by the overland mail station keepers of the hazard and extreme danger of so small a party as ours attempting to cross the plains, yet we have made the trip without seeing an isolated Indian; and as our travels in this direction have not been the offspring of a desire for vain-glorious honors to be acquired by fighting these sons of the prairie, you may imagine we have lost less sleep in consequence of seeing none than the fear that we might possibly make an unceremonious acquaintance with more than would be healthy or profitable for our party.

We are now in the Apache [sic] country, and have been, since we crossed the Pecos river. The Apaches bear the character of a subtle and treacherous race of Indians, pretending the most disinterested friendship, while at the same time they are secretly plotting your destruction, being totally different in this respect from their more brave and magnanimous neighbors, the Comanches, who, when they attack you, always give you at least daylight and an open field.

We have been thus far, extremely vigilant and watchful, always ready to receive the "poor Indian" in a warm and expressive manner, which, we hope, may not fail to express to the aforesaid "poor Indian" our appreciation of their considerate attention whenever it may be bestowed upon us; and while there are but seven of us, yet we can fire a salute of fifty-two shots upon the appearance of Mr. Indian without the trouble of loading.

We are all full of untried courage, willing, if needs be, to measure arms with any number of savages that may wish to try our nerve; yet our courage may, when the time for its display comes, (if it does come,) prove of no better material than old Jack's, of sack drinking celebrity, for no man, I am convinced, knows what would be his conduct in the face of extreme danger, who has never been in that situation. That there is great danger to any number of white men encountering a body of Comanches at all superior in number to their own, all experience abundantly shows; for while they are probably the best equestrians in the world, and always fight on horseback, they are much better armed than persons in the States generally suppose; great numbers of them being armed with rifles and six shooters in addition to their inseparable companion, the bow and arrow, which, of itself, is no contemptible weapon in the hands of an Indian; being of as much efficiency as the six-shooter, because they can do execution with it at as great a distance as the majority of men can shoot a pistol with accuracy.

We have almost universally received at the hands of the employees of the overland mail company, kind treatment, and gentlemanly consideration; in fact we have met with but one exception, which was at the hands of the station keeper at the crossing of the Colorado, who
refused some of our party a drink of water, which so enraged some of our number, that had it not been for the interference of cooler heads, he would undoubtedly have received rough treatment. This, I am pleased to say, was the only exception, which speaks well for the mail company and those employed by it. No one who has not traveled over the overland mail line can form any just idea of the magnitude of this successful enterprise, and the complete system necessary to its permanent establishment as a means of communication between the Eastern States and the Pacific. Indeed, I am convinced that it is one of the greatest achievements, as a coach mail line, that the world has ever seen, considering the extreme length of the line, (2,700 miles), the character of the country through which it passes, and the immense distance necessary to transport provender for stock, and the additional fact that during the whole time of its existence, but three mail failures have occurred on this line, and they were produced by high water. There are several "dry stations" on the line, to which water has to be hauled, in some instances, the distance of 25 miles.

G.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 1, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

Cheap Paint.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, writing from Clifton, C. W., gives the following receipt for cheap paint:

I see in the *Country Gentleman*, an inquiry for a cheap paint. Enclosed is one I sent to the *Niagara Nail*, in January, which I know to be first rate.

Take one Bushel of unslacked lime and slack it with cold water, when slackened add to it 20 lbs. of Spanish whiting, 17 lbs. of salt and 12 lbs of sugar, strain this mixture through a wire sieve, and it will be fit for use after reducing with cold water. This is intended for the outside of buildings; or where it is exposed to the weather. In order to give a good color three coats are necessary on brick and two on wood.—It may be laid on with a brush similar to whitewash. Each coat must have sufficient time to dry before the next is applied.

For painting inside walls, take as before, one bushel of unslacked lime, 3 lbs. of sugar, 5 lbs. of salt, and prepare as above, and apply with a brush.

I have used it on brick and find it well calculated to preserve them—it is far preferable to oil. I have used it on wood, and assure you that it will last longer on rough siding than oil paint will on planed siding or boards.

You can make any color you please; if you wish straw color, use yellow ochre instead of whitening; for lemon color, ochre and chrome yellow; for lead and slate color, lampblack; for blue, indigo; green, chrome green.—These different kinds of paint will not cost more than one fourth as much as oil paints, including labor of putting on.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 1, 1860, p. 1, c. 8

To Keep Off Musketoes [sic].—Camphor is the most powerful agent to drive away musketoes [sic]. A camphor bag hung up in an open casement will prove an effectual barrier to their entrance. Camphorated spirit applied as perfume to the face and hands will act as an effectual preventative; but when bitten by them aromatic vinegar is the best antidote.
Mr. E. Wiedemann request us to state that the Little Rock Young Ladies Institute, Mrs. Krause's brick building, on Main street, will be open on Monday the 10th of September. Already are engaged an excellent linguist for the modern languages, an artist for drawing and painting, and ladies to teach the English branches, embroidery and needle-work.

Light Literature.

Against Wind and Tide, by Holme Lee, author of Katharine Brand, etc.
Sylvan Holt's Daughter, by Holme Lee.
Rutledge, 1 vol., Cloth.
Julian Horne—A Tale of College Life, by F. W. Farrer, M. A., author of Little by Little, etc.
The Rivals; or, the Times of Burr and Hamilton, by Jere Clemens.
Widow Bedott Papers, Illustrated by Miriam Berry.
Sparrow Grass Papers, or Living in the Country, by Fred. S. Cozzens, illustrated.
Mrs. Slimmin's Window, and Other Papers, by Mrs. Mark.
Peabody, with humorous illustrations, a fresh supply just received at the bookstore of Sept. 1, 1860.

More Tactics.

Hardee's Infantry Tactics, prepared under the direction of the War Department, 2 vols.
Cavalry Tactics—School of the trooper; of the platoon, and of the squadron, dismounted; prepared under the direction of the War Department.
The Militiaman's Manual, containing the infantry drill of the U. S. Army; Infantry manual of percussion musket, and company drill of U. S. Cavalry; together with The Rapier and Broad Sword exercises copiously explained, and illustrated, enlarged, revised, and corrected by Capt. W. W. Merriman. Just received at the bookstore of Sept. 1, 1860.

New Publications.

Randall's Life of Thos. Jefferson, three volumes octavo.
Woman's Home Book of Health, a work for Mothers and Families, showing in plain language how disease may be prevented and cured, without the use of dangerous remedies, by John S. Wilcox, M. D.
Notes on Nursing, what it is, and what it is not, by Florence Nightingale.
Mrs. Hale's Receipts for the Million, containing 4,545 receipts; just received at the bookstore of Sept. 1, 1860.

For the True Democrat.
Notice.

Having on hand a small supply of liquid fire, weakened with sulphur [sic] water, we embrace this opportunity of informing our customers that we still continue the business of making drunkards, paupers and beggars for the sober and respectable part of the community to support. We shall deal in familiar spirits, which will excite men to deeds of riot, robbery and blood; and in so doing, augment the expenses, diminish the comforts, and endanger the welfare of the community. We will undertake, at short notice, for a small sum, and with great expedition, to prepare victims for the asylums, the poor-houses, the prisons and the gallows. We will furnish an article which will increase the number of fatal accidents, multiply the number of distressing diseases, and render those that are harmless incurable. We shall deal in drugs which will deprive some of life, many of reason, most of property, and all of peace; which will cause fathers to be fiends, wives widows, children orphans and beggars. We will cause the rising generation to grow up in ignorance, and prove a burden and nuisance to society. We will cause mothers to forget their suckling infants, and virgins their priceless innocence; we will corrupt the ministers of the gospel, obstruct the progress of religion, defile the purity of the church, and cause temporal, spiritual and eternal death; and if any should be so impertinent as to ask why we have the audacity to bring such accumulated misery upon the comparatively happy people, our honest reply, is money!!! The spirit trade is lucrative, and some professing christians give it their cheerful countenance. We have a license, and if we don't bring these evils upon you, somebody else will.—We live in a land of liberty. We have purchased the right to demolish the character, destroy the health, shorten the lives and ruin the souls of those who may choose to honor us with their custom.

Those who wish any of the above specified evils brought upon themselves, or their dearest friends, are requested to meet at our grocery house, in Benton township, Conway county, Arkansas, where we will, for a few cents, furnish them with the certain means of doing so.

The Old Man & Son.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 1, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

From the Arkansas Baptist.

The Liquor Law.

Ladies and Gentlemen of Arkansas: We have prepared the following Petition to be circulated throughout the length and breadth of Arkansas in every county and in every nook and corner of every county. Let us all, Ladies and Gentlemen, make on united effort and we can succeed by the first of January next in placing our state in an enviable position—free from those Licensed Dens of Iniquity.

Obtain every signature you can—many beastly inebriates would rejoice to sign the Petition to have the temptation removed from before them that they might spend their remaining days in sobriety, happiness and peace.

Let us have tippling houses put down throughout the State and immediately a population of worth would seek homes in our growing state—unsurpassed in point of natural resources by none of her sister States.

Let every lady interest herself in this great movement and take a noble part in freeing our State from its most potent foe.
Let every Gentleman act nobly in this matter as much of his future happiness in this life and that to come may depend upon the success of this movement.

We specially and earnestly invoke the aid of all the ministers of the word of God and of all the Editors of newspapers in the State. Your facilities for doing are superior to most others: will you use these advantages to aid in accomplishing this noble work? We are persuaded you all will.

PETITION OF THE CITIZENS OF ___________ COUNTY ARKANSAS, TO BOTH HOUSES OF THE LEGISLATURE WHEN ASSEMBLED IN LITTLE ROCK, IN 1860-'61.

We, your petitioners, free white persons of both sexes, from the age of fifteen years upward, do most earnestly yet humbly pray your Honorable Body to grant us the following petition; namely, The entire abolition of the Law or Laws authorizing the Licensing of houses to retail ardent spirits within the State of Arkansas; but, if your Honorable Body should not grant the above in full, then we ardently pray you to grant the above by special enactment, to our county as named in the caption of this petition.

We would not ask this at your hands without offering a few of the many reasons which urge us onward in this matter.

Reasons for the Petition:

1. Tippling houses afford temptations that induce large numbers to drink to excess who would otherwise remain sober.

2. Tippling houses manufacture and bring into market the hordes of loafers, spendthrifts, "fast young men," blacklegs, thieves and cut-throats that infest our country—especially our villages, towns and cities.

3. Tippling houses are the direct or indirect cause of perhaps nine-tenths of all the crimes committed within the state, and consequently of an enormous tax upon the sober and industrious classes, in order to pay court fees, etc. etc., in criminal prosecutions.

4. Tippling houses lead to incarceration in our county and State Prison of perhaps nineteen-twentieths of all the inmates of those places for human punishment; furnish the hangman most of his subjects after having made them too bad to live on the earth; furnish large numbers annually for our poor house; make squalid poverty take possession of what but for doggeries, would be houses of plenty; make great numbers of almost broken hearted wives, become widows surrounded by weeping children, and scatter causes for weeping and wailing all around.

5. Tippling houses are justly chargeable with nine-tenths of all the quarreling, fighting, stabbing and shooting that occur every year.

6. Tippling houses should be held accountable for three-fourths of the accidents that occur by steamboat explosions, railroad collisions, personal drowning, freezing, suicides, etc.

7. Tippling houses demoralize to some extent any place where even one is sustained—that community lacks the subtraction of at least one doggery in order to moralize it.

8. Tippling houses are detrimental to religion, morality, education, prosperity, honesty, industry and individual and general happiness.

9. Tippling houses being continued, there will be drunkards raised up from amongst the children at present around our firesides now in perfect sobriety! Horrible thought!!

10. Tippling houses are obstructions in the road to all that is good, great and ennobling—they are in the way of the gospel of Christ, in the way of happiness in this life and of that to come.
In consideration of the above with numerous other reasons, we again urge your Honorable Body to grant our humble request, and we as in duty bound will ever pray.

Males over 15 years.  
Females over 15 years.

Cut out the above Petition, paste blank paper to the bottom of it, and place the names of males on the left and of females on the right; then send the list of names to us before the meeting of the Legislature, and we will see that the subject be presented to that body in proper time.  Up, let us all act at once.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 1, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

The Use of Prayer.—Prayer is no to inform a being who is perfectly wise, nor that he may be affected with our condition, and be prepared for the display of his mercy.  It is we who are changed by prayer, not God.  The land is not drawn to the boat, but the boat to the land—the result of the contact is the same.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 8, 1860, p. 1, c. 8

Seven Born Fools.

1. The angry man—who sets his own house on fire that he may burn his neighbor's.
2. The envious man—who cannot enjoy life because others do.
3. The robber—who, for the consideration of a few dollars, gives the world permission to hang him.
4. The hypochondriac—whose highest happiness consists in that of rendering himself miserable.
5. The jealous man—who poisons his own banquet and then eats of it.
6. The miser—who starves himself to death in order that his heirs may feast.
7. The slanderer—who tells tales for the sake of giving his enemies an opportunity of proving him a liar.

Eight Useful Rules.

1. Let not the wisdom of the world be your guide.
2. Let not the way of the world be your rule.
3. Let not the wealth of the world be your chief good.
4. Let not the cares of the world encumber you.
5. Let not the comforts of the world entangle you.
6. Let not the crosses of the world disquiet you.
7. Be not too fond of life.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Little Rock, Sept. 5, 1860.
To the Chief Engineer and Members of Little Rock Fire Department—

Your committee to whom was referred the matter of arranging signals, to be given by the Fire Bell, offer the following report, as the best arrangement that can be made under the circumstances:

1st. That the city be divided into four districts making Scott and Mulberry the dividing line.

District No. 1, Shall consist of that portion of the city north of Mulberry street and east of Scott street.

District No. 2, Shall consist of that portion of the city north of Mulberry street and west of Scott street.

District No. 3, Shall consist of that portion of the city south of Mulberry and west of Scott.

District No. 4, Shall consist of that portion of the city south of Mulberry and east of Scott street.

Your committee recommend the signals to be, one tap of the bell at intervals between the ringing, for each number of the District, for instance, after the alarm, ringing—one tap for District No. 1, 2 taps for District No. 2, and so on.

Your committee also recommend that the fire bell be used only in case of fire alarms, and also, that all members of the department be requested to familiarize themselves with the signals so that there will be no possibility of mistake.

Your committee take this method of informing the department that there is a petition at the store of Mr. James A. Henry for signatures, taking the city council to build cisterns at convenient places in the city, and the firemen are requested to sign the same.

Respectfully yours, etc.,

James A. Henry,      }
Nick Murphy,        } Committee.
R. W. Stevenson,    }

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 8, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

From the Arkansas Baptist.

From Texas—Prices of Provisions—Negro Troubles.

Dear Brother Watson: For fear you or some of your friends might conclude this to be the year to come to Texas, I will give you a short statement about the crops.

I have traveled through several counties recently, namely; Falls, Bell, Travis, Milam, Roberson, Limestone and Freestone. There are several counties north of me and from me to the Louisiana line, in which corn cannot be purchased for less than two dollars per bushel, and in a great many places, corn cannot be had at any price. Pork will be very high, but we are blessed here with as good beef as the world can afford and this is a very good substitute for pork. Wheat is worth two dollars a bushel.

It is of no use to mention the cause of the hard times here, as it is understood that this
country is seldom blessed with rain enough to make good crops.

Our country has been thrown into excitement in consequence of the burning of several towns and residences. After examination it was found that Abolitionists had placed in the hands of the negroes a great quantity of poisonous medicines and had the plan laid for an insurrection which was to have come off on the fourth of August.

The plan was to poison all the melons to be taken to the Election, on the night before, and on the Election day, to burn all the houses and graneries; kill all the women and children; then make wives of the young women; then kill all the men as fast as they returned from the Election! But greatly to their disappointment several white men have been convicted and hung! also, several negroes, and there is no telling how many more will be convicted. As the work goes on, the more there is found out. Two or three of those hung, were Methodist ministers; two more were mechanics from the north.

The towns burnt are Dallas, Henderson and Natchodoches. Those fired by extinguished are Tylor, Marlin and Palestine. There is a Vigilance Committee in every county that looks into every hidden mystery, and keeps the county well patrolled.

Your interesting paper comes to hand regularly.

Yours Truly,
J. L. Bowdon.

Springfield, Texas,  }  
August 12th, 1860.  }

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Harry McCarthy.—This versatile genius has been delighting the good people of our city with a series of his inimitable personation concerts. Some of the characters he represents, he has made peculiarly his own. His George Augustus Podgers, esquire, is equal to the whole farce of the Toodles. His gay, rollicking, love making Irishman is without a rival; his phlegmatic Dutchman, vivacious Frenchman, drawling Yankee, swaggering Bowery-boy, cunning Yorkshireman, or musical, laughter loving negro, are all perfect in themselves. A good singer, an excellent dancer, a musician and a genius, he enters fully into the spirit of all his characters with a vim that makes them real and a humor that is irresistible. His songs, of which he has an endless store, and many of them written by himself, are replete with sentiment, pathos or drollery. His stories are told in a style that saves every point. His gestures are always rounded and graceful. His tastes are natural, inoffensive and pleasing. He is certainly one of the best mimics and singers we have ever seen. Success to him.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 22, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

The Camel vs. The Mule.—An Alabama friend who knows "all about" the Camels, recently introduced there and in Texas, says:

"Our planters of cotton seem afraid to risk a cent in any new enterprise. Our friend R., has not been able to get any one to take hold of the Camels but himself. He has four grown ones at work plowing.—Also, six very fine three years old—two females and four studs. He will emasculate the two youngest studs this month, and expects a calf from his oldest female in January next.

"He says that one camel can do the work of two mules and will take less to keep him than a mule or a cow.—There are twenty-eight camels for sale in Texas, belonging to Mrs. Watson."
The Anthony House Hop on Wednesday night last was quite a pleasant reunion, and if it may be taken as an indication of the gayeties of the coming season, the fall and winter will go by in a whirl of delight and pleasure. The party was just large enough to be social without being boisterous. The young ladies all looked [fold in paper] their gallants proportionably appreciative. It was very evident that Flora McFlimsy was not present, as none of the ladies could justly complain of "nothing to wear."—As the ladies were all belles it would be malapropos to particularize, though we could name, if we would, the beauties of the evening—the two graces—who, like Juno's swans, went floating by in youthful radiance; or we might tell of a pair of poetic eyes, of a beauty in pink and another in blue, but instead of that we compliment the good looking pro tem, editor of the Old Line, and append the following as the best possible finale to this paragraph—a gem which we find in an exchange, dashed with genuine pathos, and illustrating how, in this world of contrasts, light and shadow are some times sweetly blended. Perhaps it may touch the heart of some one present at the recent Hop. Who knows?

The Ball-Room Belle.

The moon and her starry train
   Were fading from the morning sky,
When home the ball-room belle again
Returned, with throbbing pulse and brain,
   Flushed cheek and tearful eye.

The plume that dances above her brow,
   The gem that sparkled in her zone,
The scarf of spangled leaf and bough,
Were laid aside—they mocked her now,
   When desolate and lone.

That night how many hearts she won;
   The reigning belle, she could not stir,
But like the planets round the sun,
Her suitors followed—all but one—
   One all the world to her!

And she had lost him!—Marvel not
   That lady's eyes with tears were wet!
Though love by man is soon forgot,
It never yet was woman's lot
   To love and to forget.

From the Ft. Smith Herald, Sept. 22, 1860.
Fire!—Loss 113,000!!

On Thursday morning, at about 4 o'clock, our citizens were aroused by the alarm of fire. The fire originated in the post-office block—probably in the room occupied as a billiard saloon. When first entered, the room was so completely filled with smoke as to render it utterly impossible to remain but a moment. The floor was fired near the door and immediately behind the counter. Our city being destitute of a fire engine, or any organized fire department, a long time elapsed after the alarm of fire was given before a sufficient number of persons reached the ground to effectually suppress the further progress of the flames and by the time the citizens were aroused all efforts to save the block in which the fire originated were useless. The entire block occupied by A. H. Cline, druggist, the post office; J. P. Spring’s law office; Gridley’s billiard saloon; Sutton & Spring, merchants; the Fort Smith Times office; Walton & Bourne, merchants; Benner (?) & Foss, merchants; G. W. Sisson, daguerotype [sic]gallery; and A. M. Callahan & Co., boot and shoe dealers, was entirely consumed—as was also the City Hotel. Very fortunately, it was a still, calm morning and to this is due the preservation of the opposite block. For a long time it was in imminent danger, but well directed and persevering efforts saved it.

[list of losses, whether or not had insurance]

Some months since an effort was made to purchase one or two fire engines. Had this been done, this great destruction of property could have been avoided. One engine, with a proper supply of water, could have extinguished the fire without its spreading beyond the room in which it originated.—Experience is a dear teacher, and we trust our citizens may be able to profit by the severe lesson given them on this occasion.

That the fire was the work of an incendiary, is the prevalent opinion; and circumstances that have since transpired, go far to establish the assertion.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Minden Burnt to Ashes.—We have heard it rumored for a few days past, and now have it confirmed by a gentleman just returned from New Orleans, that the town of Minden, La., was entirely destroyed by fire a few nights ago. It undoubtedly was the work of an incendiary—or rather a number of incendiaries, as the place was fired, it is said, in some fifteen or twenty places at the same time, making it impossible for the citizens to arrest the progress of the flames until every house was consumed. We learn that there was a large lot of goods burnt after being removed into the street. Surely these are dangerous times, when a man dare not leave his own door—in a civilized country, too—without coming in contact with fire, and nine times out of ten falling a victim to the knife of the assassin. Our citizens should keep a sharp look out at all times, for it is drawing nearer and nearer to us, and our turn may come next. Let us arrest and hang all stragglers who may come into our midst and cannot give strictly a correct account of themselves. A few examples might do some good.—Hamburg [Ark.] Reporter.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

Millinery, Millinery.

Those ladies who wish to select an elegant BONNET would do well to call on Mrs. Jones, as she has just returned from the east with the most elegant stock of Millinery Goods ever
opened in this market, consisting of Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers—which cannot fail to please the most fastidious.


Hair Braids and Curls.

Just opened a fine lot of Hair Braids and Curls—please give me a call.


Skips from September 29, 1860, to March 9, 1861