

2016

[Little Rock] Arkansas True Democrat, 1861

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Recommended Citation

Betts, Vicki, "[Little Rock] Arkansas True Democrat, 1861" (2016). *By Title*. Paper 74.
<http://hdl.handle.net/10950/712>

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[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT
1861

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 9, 1861--first 1861 issue on reel.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Gaiety Theatre.
Thursday, March 7th, 1861,
And during the Week,
Wolfstenberger's Panorama,
The Mirror of the World!
Painted on Two Miles of
Canvas!

Price of admission as before.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A New England woman declares in print that "Fanny Fern" has done more to injure her sex and make men disrespect them than any female writer since the world began.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Buy Your Beef at Home!

Just received and for sale on consignment for Cash, 60 barrels choice Arkansas Corned Beef, guaranteed to be superior to Beef from the North. Prepared by R. L. Armistead, Fort Smith, Arkansas.

Geo. S. Morrison.

March 8.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Painting

Mr. J. Bedenbecker respectfully informs the citizens of Little Rock and vicinity, that he is now prepared to do any kind of House, Sign and Fresco Painting, Gilding, Glazing, Graining, etc., etc.

Silk and Satin Flags and Banners painted in the best style; Stained, Enameled, Cut and Block Glass for Churches, Side and Sky Lights made to order.

Churches, Halls, Parlors, etc., Frescoed in a superior style. All orders from distance will receive prompt attention.

Shop, corner of Markham and Rock streets, Little Rock, Ark.

Feb. 7, 1861. 3m

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Important from Texas.

We extract from a private letter, just received from Brazos San Diego, Texas, the following extract. The writer is a member of a military company, recently organized at Galveston, for the purpose of assisting in the capture of the forts now occupied by the federal troops in that State. He says: "We arrived here on the 20th inst., Col. Ford being commander-in-chief of our company. He is better known in the State as 'Old Rip,' and is said always to be in a bad humor unless he is engaged in a fight. He had scarcely gotten more than half way from the steamer to the barracks, before he ordered the American flag to be pulled down and the lone star, to be raised in its place. But after some time parlying [sic] he was persuaded by his brother officers to show the enemy a little more respect, and he accordingly gave them an hour to breathe. The United States flag was then struck in silence, no one seeming to exult over it. But when the lone star went up, a long deafening shout came up from Ford and his four hundred and fifty rangers.

"We have taken about fifty pieces of artillery, and will go over to the Rio Grande tomorrow for the purpose of attacking the fort at Brownsville. They are aware of our intentions, and are said to be busy in making preparation to give us a 'warm reception.' They have one hundred and forty field pieces and about three hundred and fifty soldiers, their position behind the fort giving them greatly the advantage. We received a dispatch this evening, informing us that they intended to resist to the death.

"Our men are nearly all armed with a Minnie rifle, a six-shooter, and a cutlass. You may look for interesting news by the next steamer."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS DAILY TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

We copy from the South Western Democrat resolutions passed by the general council of the Choctaw Nation. We are glad to see our neighbors taking such a bold and manly position, and think that some of our own people might learn a lesson from them. The message of James Hudson, the principal chief, is an able paper, and we regret that we have not space to republish it. It takes the position boldly and unequivocally that in the event of a dissolution of the Union the Choctaw Nation will go with the southern States.—Read the resolutions below.

From the South Western Democrat.

Resolutions.

Expressing the feelings and sentiments of the General Council of the Choctaw Nation, in reference to the political disagreement existing between the northern and southern States of the American Union.

Resolved by the General Council of the Choctaw Nation, assembled, That we view with deep regret and great solicitude, the present unhappy political disagreement between the northern and southern States of the American Union, tending to a permanent dissolution of the government, and the disturbance of the various important relations existing with that government, by treaty, stipulations and international laws, protending [portending?] much injury to the Choctaw government and people.

Resolved, further, that we express the earnest desire and ready hope entertained by the

entire Choctaw people, that any and all political disturbances agitating and dividing the people of the various States may be honorably and speedily adjusted; and the example and the blessing, and fostering care of the general government, and the many and friendly social ties existing with their people, continue for the enlightenment in moral and good government; and prosperity in the material concerns of life, to our whole population.

Resolved, further, That in the event of a permanent dissolution of the American Union takes place, our many relations with the general government must cease, and we shall be left to follow the natural affections, education, institutions, and interest of our people, which indissolubly bind us in every way to the destiny of our neighbors, and brethren of the southern states; upon whom we are confident we can rely for the preservation of our rights, of liberty and property, continuance of friendship, general counsel and fraternal support.

Resolved, further, That we desire to assure our immediate neighbors, the people of Arkansas and Texas, of our determination to observe amicable relations in every way so long existing between us, and the firm reliance we have, that amid any disturbance with other States, the rights and feelings so sacred to us will remain respected by them, and be protected from the encroachment of others.

Resolved, further, That his excellency, the principal chief, be requested to enclose, with an appropriate communication from himself, a copy of these resolutions to the Governors of the southern States, with the request that they be laid before the State convention of each State, as many as have assembled at the date of their reception; and that in such as have not, they be published in the newspapers of the State.

Further enacted, That these resolutions take effect, and be in force from and after their passage.

Approved Feb. 7th, 1861.

Issues skip from March 16, 1861 to April 11, 1861, and revert back to ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Fashionable Dancing.

We are requested to say that Prof. De Gray Bennit, the celebrated Ballet Master has returned to our City from his professional visit to Fort Smith, Van Buren, etc., and intends making Little Rock his permanent residence. This gentleman is universally acknowledged to be one of the most accomplished teachers in the south. The development of the form, grace, ease of carriage and elegant deportment constitute his style of teaching, and as an artist, we hope he may be well patronized. He also gives instructions in the small sword exercise, and the divisions of the cavalry sabre [SIC]. A rare chance for our military companies and those who are fond of the terpsichorean art.

Little Rock, April 10th, 1861.

W.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Millinery, Millinery

Ladies if you want a handsome Bonnet, call on Mrs. Jones'—She has just received a beautiful lot of Crape, Hair and Straw Bonnets, which she will sell to suit the times.

April 11, 1861.

Hats, Hats.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats, the most fashionable—also, Infant's Hats, and Caps of the latest importation, for sale cheap for cash.

April 11.

Mrs. Jones.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Free Barbecue in Lefevre Township.

The citizens of Lefevre township, Pulaski county, having determined to give a barbecue and raise a secession flag, met at Mound church on the 29th March, to make necessary arrangements.

The meeting was well attended. D. M. Thomson, esq., was chosen president, and Maj. W.W. Morrow, acted as secretary.

A committee were appointed to arrange and procure all necessaries.

Committee of Arrangements.—J. D. Amos, Leon Lefevre, S. S. Smith, A. L. Lefevre, sr., [illegible] L. Thomson, Jesse Hill, J. Deihl, T. J. Churchill, W. F. Ford, and Wm. Faulkner.

Committee to Procure a Pole, etc.—Jos. Adams, W. A. Martin, J. A. Wright, W. B. Lefevre, Robt. Owens, and B. F. Vaughn.

Committee to Invite Orators.—D. M. Thomson, Jas. Harper, and W. W. Morrow.

Saturday, the 27th day of April, was chosen for the barbecue, on which occasion a secession pole will be raised, upon which the ladies will hoist a blue flag. There will be several orations on the present impending questions, and also a good band of music will be in attendance. A large and sumptuous dinner will be given, and a sufficiency of good water.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

D. M. Thomson, Pres't.

W. W. Morrow, Sec'y.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

To the Ladies of Little Rock.

A Lady of several years experience in the most fashionable establishments of Paris and New Orleans, will teach the art of CUTTING DRESSES and all kinds of patterns. Full pattern furnished to each. Apply soon at the boarding house of Mr. Dyer.

April 4, '61.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Direct Importation.

J. Levois & Co.

Canal Street, corner of Bourbon,
New Orleans.

Our stock of Spring Goods is ready for examination, and comprises a complete assortment of choice styles of Seasonable Goods, to be sold at

Very Low Prices!

Good Grenadine Barege, at 15c a yard.
Brocade English Barege, at 25c a yard.
Organdy Style Barege, from 50c a yard.
Emb'd Canvas Barege, from 60c a yard.
Plaid Silk Grenadine, 50c.
" " Gause, 75c.
Pekin and Figured Hernani.
Embroidered Black Tissue.
Brocaded and Printed Grenadine.
Cambric Lace and Shawls.
Real Lace Reversibles.
" Points.
Spanish Lace Doubles.
Muslin Shawls and Mantillas.
Muslin Zouaves and Turcos.
Plain and Plaid Nansook.
Plain and Plaid Cambrics.
Plain and Plaid Jaconets.
Fancy Lace Muslin and Tartare Muslins.
Emb'd Swiss, for Morning Robes.
Spring Percales, 12½ c.
French Jaconet, New Style, 25c.
French Organdies, Rich, 40c.

Linen Department.

Printed Linen Cambrics, new designs.
Printed Linen Regattas.
Linen Shirting, Colden [sic?] Flax.
Linen Sheeting, French and Scotch.
Real Toile de Coutraï.
French Table Sets.
French Table Damask.
Scotch Diapers and Towels.
Bird's Eye Diaper, Linen Lawns, etc.
French and English Hosiery.
All descriptions and sizes, for Ladies and Children.
Filet Mits [sic] and Gloves.

New Style Fans.
Parasols.
Valencienne, Application and Point Laces.
Rich Embroideries.
Mourning Collars and Sleeves.
Parlor Suits.
Morning Robes and Camisolles [sic].
Marseilles Suits.
Embroidered Skirts.
Infant Robes, etc.
Children's Costumes.
Rich Lace and Muslin Curtains.
Muslin and Lace Bars.
Marseilles Quilts, Counterpanes, etc.
French Perfumery, etc.

We will take particular pains to fill all orders from the country.

April 4, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

For the True Democrat.

Parody on the "Union Song."

Air: Dixie Land.

Written for Miss A. R_____.

by Mrs. E_____, of Little Rock.

In the southern part of this great nation,
We feed on nothing but sensation,
Get away, away, away, away—
We want to save this great communion,
By discussions and disunion.
Away, away, away, away.

Chorus—

There's nothing like disunion, hurrah, hurrah!
With colors *blue*—for they are *true*,
Oh! girls do ask for something new,
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah for disunion,
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah for disunion.

I'll tell you what that *brave old band*,
Who "fought and bled" for this great land,
Would do, would do, would do, would do,
Could they look down from their high station,
They'd bless the southern confederation—
And say, and say, and say, and say—

Chorus—

There's nothing like disunion, do pray, do pray,
Have colors *blue*—for they are *true*.
Oh! girls do ask for something new,
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah for disunion,
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah for disunion.

If South Carolina, wink her eye,
And call on us to bleed and die,
Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go,
She's done the very thing she ought to,
She's a *brave* and *valiant* daughter,
Get Away, away, away, away.
Chorus—

Now girls we know, we are in the right,
We'll work in the cause with main and might,
Get away, away, away, away,
And if the boys on the fence are astride,
We'll help them down on our side,
Away, away, away, away.
Chorus—

For Abraham Lincoln's a great old scamp,
He's doing his best the South to cramp,
Get away, away, away, away,
But on our side, we've law and right,
And for it now, we'll surely fight,
Get away, away, away, away.
Chorus—

But boys who love to hear it thunder,
Quickly fire and tear asunder,
Ain't astray, astray, astray, astray,
Girls make a vow that any in the land,
Shall share your heart, that ask you hand,
Right away, away, away, away.
Chorus—

There's nothing like disunion, hurrah, hurrah,
With colors *blue*—for they are *true*.
Oh! girls do ask for something new,
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah for disunion,
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah for disunion.

April 2d, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The ladies of Little Rock and vicinity would earnestly tender their services to the troops

of the Southern Confederacy in the present crisis, which has come upon our beloved country. And in any way they can contribute by their efforts to forward or aid in this great cause of our life and liberty they will esteem it their highest privilege and honor. And after the example of the mothers of the revolution, when they have armed their sons, husbands and brothers to the defense of their homes and firesides, they would gladly give [illegible] means and efforts, and most of all, their earnest prayers for the success of our holy cause.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The ladies we understand have taken up the cause in earnest. They were up till on o'clock Tuesday night making uniforms for the Prairie company, who came in about twelve o'clock on Monday, on their way to Fort Smith. Fifty jackets had to be bought, cut and made; and though they were not finished in time, as they had left at eleven, yet they were sent up on the first boat.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We have been requested by the president of the meeting recently held in Lefevre township in this county to state, that the meeting to raise a secession pole on the 27th inst., and the barbecue intended to come off on that day, have been postponed.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Clark County.

We have been permitted to publish the following letter from a gentleman in Clark county to a citizen o this place:

Arkadelphia, April 20, 1861.

I have this moment participated in raising the first flag that I ever did in my life, except that of the old thirteen stars; but this time I participated with as good a grace as ever I done anything in my life, and I am proud to say to you that I do not believe there is more than *three* men that now say they are for *union*. So when I tell you that one of the largest secession flags is now floating from the Bell pole, you will scarcely believe me, but nevertheless it is true. We had speeches from Messrs. Flannagin, Beard, Witherspoon, Dr. Huey of Camden, Parson Garrett, Col. Bozeman, etc. There is petitions unanimously signed to send to the president of the convention to call it at the earliest day possible. This is the first time I ever saw the people of Arkadelphia a unit in my life on any subject.

Yours in haste,
Old Nick.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Deposition of Sam Houston.

The circumstances attending the deposition of Sam Houston as Governor of Texas, were quite dramatic, and in some respects ludicrous and comical. The convention of Texas, called by the loud voice of the people against the denunciations and opposition of Gov. Houston, having passed the act of secession, and accepted and ratified the constitution of the Confederate States,

prescribed a form of oath to be taken by all the State officers. This oath included a renunciation of all allegiances to all foreign powers, and especially to the government of the United States, and a declaration of fidelity to the constitution of the Confederate States. When the oath was proposed to Governor Houston, he peremptorily refused to take it; whereupon the convention declared the office of Governor vacant, and Lieutenant Governor Clark, under the constitution, having taken the prescribed oath, succeeded to the office. Governor Clark was not slow in entering upon the gubernatorial functions, and proceeding to the Governor's office, assumed the chair and entered upon the duties of the office.—By and by, the deposed Governor came hobbling to his office—old Sam's San Jacinto wound having broken out afresh as it always does on occasions of political trial. Perceiving Governor Clark occupying the chair, Old Sam addressed him:

"Well, *Governor* Clark," giving great emphasis to the title; "you are an early riser."

"Yes, *General*," replied the Governor, with a great stress upon the military title of his predecessor. "I am illustrating the old maxim, 'the early bird gathers the worm.'"

"Well, Governor Clark, I hope you will find it an easier seat than I have found it."

"I'll try to make it so, General, by conforming to the clearly expressed will of the people of Texas."

The Governor having brought a large lunch basket with him, proceeded to put up numerous little articles of private property, and to stow them away very carefully.—Catching his foot in a hole in the carpet and stumbling, the General suggested to Gov. Clark that the new government ought to afford a new carpet for the Governor's office, whereupon the Governor remarked that the executive of Texas could get along very well without a carpet.

Approaching the washstand, the General called the attention of Gov. Clark to two pieces of soap—one, the castile soap, was his own private property; and the other, a perfumed article, was the property of the State, and added, "Governor your hands will require the very frequent use of this article;" whereupon Gov. Clark, pointing to the washbowl, which was full of very black and dirty water, remarked: "General, I suppose that is the bowl in which you washed your hands before leaving the office."

Having gathered up all his duds, old Sam made a little farewell speech, very much in the style of Cardinal Woolsey declaring his conviction that, as in the past the time would soon come when Texas would call him from his retirement, and he hoped Gov. Clark would be able to give as good an account of his stewardship as he could now render. Halting at the door, the General made a profound bow, and with an air of elaborate dignity, "Good-day, Governor Clark." "Good-day, General Houston," was the Governor's response. And thus the "Hero of Sam [sic] Jacinto" concluded his political career!—N. O. Delta.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

From Johnson County.
Tremendous Excitement—Large and
Enthusiastic Meeting.

On Saturday the 13th of April at the battalion muster, on the parade ground, near the residence of Maj. James B. Wilson, on Horse Head Creek—besides the Battalion who had assembled for the purpose of military drill there was an immense concourse of ladies and gentlemen present to hear of, and learn the stirring events that are fast transpiring around us.

At 10 o'clock the crowd that had assembled learned that the flag of the Confederate States, with a full band of music was near by coming from Clarksville. The gallant Maj. A. C. Jacobs of the 10th regiment, within ten minutes had 800 men mounted to go out and meet and salute the white man's flag. In full gallop, at a half mile they met the band and flag, and the echoes of their cheerings was heard bounding from hill side to the mountain top, that swelled and gladdened the heart of the patriot to see the flag of the Confederate States high up floating in the clear sun light of heaven as it came over the crest of the hill, and the full band playing the Southern Marseilles, and three hundred stout hearts as a guard of honor erecting the emblem of southern liberty to the parade ground. The infantry was formed and presented arms with open columns for the flag and escort to pass through. After countermarching, and the line of horsemen formed, Maj. Jacobs ordered three cheers for President Davis and the Confederate States, which was done with most hearty good will by the whole mass present, both mounted men and infantry, and the *ladies*, God bless them, by the waiving of handkerchiefs and tossing to the gallant knights of chivalry and valor, their lovely boquets [sic], as tokens of their heartfelt approbation.

After the drill of the battalion was concluded, the procession was formed—the southern flag—band of music—secession delegates—Judge Batson and Judge Floyd; col. L. Robinson, Representative; then the column of ladies, citizens and strangers, all marched in procession to the battalion which was formed in hollow square around the seats for the ladies who received the whole column with present arms, after being seated, the meeting was called to order by Col. L. Robinson, and the object explained in a brief manner by him. . . .

Bozarias.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

From Johnson County.

Clarksville, Ark., April 20, 1861.

Messrs. Editors: This has been a glorious day for Johnson county. By appointment the people from the country flocked into town in large numbers; the ladies were all out, the business houses were closed; in short, every body and his family were out to see the presentating [sic] of a large and handsome southern flag by Miss Sallie Robinson, who represented the ladies, to Dr. J. P Mitchell, the representative of the people of Johnson county. After the presentation of the flag of the Confederate States of America was hoisted to the masthead of a pole one hundred and two feet high, and was greeted with the enthusiastic cheers of the people—the salutes of the military and the firing of anvil artillery.—Patriotic speeches were delivered by our legislators, Ward, Robinson and Cravens, and by our delegates, Batson and Floyd, amidst the waving of handkerchiefs and hats, three hearty huzzas were given for the Southern Confederacy. Soon afterwards dispatches were received announcing that Virginia had seceded, and that Kentucky, North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee and Missouri had emphatically refused to furnish a single man, or any number of men, to fight under the black flag of abolitionism. I never have seen people so deeply excited—cheers loud and long rent the air, the artillery was again brought out and round after round was fired until the sky was almost darkened with the smoke.—One more star was added to the flag and it was again sent home, where it waves over people who are determined to "do or die." . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

Public Meeting in Pope County.

Norristown, Ark., April 16, 1861.

The citizens of this and surrounding vicinity on hearing of the commencement of the contemplated and attempted reinforcement of Fort Sumter, and at the same time of its bombardment and fall into the hands of the Confederate States, met in mass meeting to give vent and expression to their feelings, which was done in the following manner: First, the erection of a pole with a large flag of the Confederate States floating proudly to the breeze. This was done in the public square amidst the roar of platoons and thunders of applause. This being done, a large company of ladies and gentlemen repairing to a suitable house decorated for the occasion by mottoes and emblems indicative of our feelings and sympathies for the southern confederacy. . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Melodeons.

Prince's Improved Patent Melodeons: another shipment of these beautiful instruments just received, unrivaled in tone, finish and durability. I have in hand four, four and a half, and five octaves. Five octaves with double setts [sic] of reeds. For an accompaniment [sic] to the voice they are the best instruments now in use.

The Organ Melodeon for choirs and churches, has two banks of keys, five setts [sic] of reeds, eight stops, and one and a half octaves in the foot pedal bass. They will be furnished to churches at the factory prices.

Call at the book store and look at those I have on hand.

Jno. E. Reardon.

April 18, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1—Image of First National Flag of the CSA

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

For the True Democrat.

Dardanelle, April 19, 1861.

Messrs. Johnson & Yerkes:

I am truly gratified to know, and from the signs of the times I can confidently say, Yell county, is now aroused to a sense of her duty, and will be *all right* upon the all important question of secession when she has a chance to cast her vote. . .

This morning we reared a pole, towering 110 feet, and from its lofty summit stretches out our southern flag, the star of Arkansas in the distance, like the swift comet, seeking to form one of those brilliant seven that are shedding light upon the independent pathway of our Confederacy. There were a great many people present from all parts of this (Pope and Perry,) the scene made an impression upon my mind never to be forgotten. As the flag was making its

way swiftly aloft, ladies and gentlemen were thronging the side-walks, and amid the roar of the *anvils*, (not cannon,) and the enthusiastic tune of *Dixey* [sic], played by the band of the Show-boat, Wave, Col. Lemoyne appeared upon the stand prepared for him, and in his usual manner, when appearing before an audience, seemed to take a survey of the entire crowd, and at the close of *Dixey* [sic], addressed the ladies, complimenting their sex for the interest they always take in all important matters, illustrated by the effect that music and woman had upon the soldier. He then turned to the men and addressed them as the descendants of the revolutionary patriots, supporters, protectors and guardians of women and children, pictured to them the present state of things, compared it to the revolutionary crisis. . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

From the Fort Smith Times and Herald, April 21.

Arrival of Volunteers for the Capture
of Fort Smith. Midnight Abandon-
ment of the Post by the Federal
Troops.

Last night, about 12 o'clock, the steamers "Tahlequah" and "Frederick Notrebe" arrived almost simultaneously at our wharf, having on board, as we subsequently learned, 235 men, composed of the volunteer companies of Little Rock and Pulaski county, in this State; having come for the purpose of reducing, under the State authority, the federal post at this place. The expedition ordered by Governor Rector, who was represented in it by his Adjutant General, Edmund Burgevin, was under the immediate command of Col. Solon Borland, Aid-de-camp of the Governor, and consisted of five companies, three from the city of Little Rock, and two from vicinity. They were all well armed, drilled and uniformed, and consisted of the flower of the chivalry of that portion of the State. Their disappointment upon learning, when they reached the place of disembarkation, that the enemy had ingloriously fled, was not disguised, and was, doubtless, as we can well imagine, deep and sincere. Yes, the bird had flown.

About one hour before the arrival of the little fleet at this port, the brave federal captain, who had so often vaunted here of his ability to cope with ten thousand assailants, suddenly, in the dead hour of the night, quietly and precipitately, gathered up his plunder, consisting of a train of 23 wagons, and about 160 horses and mules, and crossing the Poteau, and succeeded effectually, without having aroused any suspicion of his purpose, here, in placing himself safe beyond the reach of his brave pursuers. The citizens of Fort Smith were no less chagrined than the volunteers, at this unexpected flight. It is thought that the departure took place after the arrival of the expedition at Van Buren, and before its arrival here, news of which arrival at Van Buren, although we learn it was quiet and thought to be unknown, must have been communicated from Van Buren by telegraph.

The buildings of the Fort remain uninjured. About one o'clock, the officers of the expedition took formal possession of the fort and such stores as were left by the federal authorities. Upon the order of the Adjutant General, Capt. Montgomery, Q. M., Major Gatlin, and a Sergeant, all of the United States army, were seized as prisoners of war by Col. Borland, and released on *parole*.

The fruits of the expedition, compose of 6000 bushels of corn, 500 tons of hay, 100 mules, a number of wagons, a large quantity of quarter master's stores, possession of the

buildings of the fort, which are very fine—constituting a property worth about three hundred thousand dollars.

The volunteers were eager to pursue, but inasmuch as they were on foot, while the enemy were well mounted on the finest of horses, pursuit was decided to be impracticable. The volunteers spent the night in removing their ordinance, etc., to the fort, and will be formally lodged there to-day. Among the volunteers, besides the many gentlemen of high position unknown to us, we observed as privates in the ranks, Wm. R. Miller, Auditor of State; John M. Harrell, Solicitor General; Col. R. H. Johnson and J. T. Trigg, esq.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Neat and Appropriate.—We have received, from a young lady in Burrowsville, Searcy county, a tasteful presentation in the shape of a rosette. It is so simple and pretty that we will endeavor to describe it. A grain of corn is fastened, by means of a hole drilled through it, to a floss of cotton, spread so as to form a circle; this is also attached to a light blue circle, and the whole to a deep blue, of the usual size of a rosette. By using a grain of red corn, we have the colors of the Confederacy flag; red, white and blue, while the corn and cotton are emblematical of the Confederacy. The design and execution are both excellent.—The present was sent with a patriotic note from the true hearted donor. In the revolution of '61 as in '76, the women are on the side of truth and liberty and, if need be, will show themselves to be heroines as did their foremothers. God bless them and the Southern Confederacy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The ladies of Little Rock have been busy the past week making uniforms and equipping the volunteers. Like the heroines of the Revolution they are infused with a generous ardor for the cause of truth and freedom, and their God speed! to the gallant fellows who are leaving their homes, their mothers, their sweethearts will go with them like the protecting wing of a good angel, and linger with them in the severest trials of war. All honor to the fair women of Arkansas, and success to the brave fellows who are to represent us on the pages of history.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

For Envelopes, Etc.—The Confederate Flag, in superb style, three different designs, got up by Hutton & Freligh. See their advertisement.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Rev. E. L. Compere, just from North Folk, says it was currently reported there on Tuesday last, that the U. S. troops were leaving Fort Washita; and that they were burning what stores they could not carry with them, and intended to blow up the fortifications. Also, that they intended destroying Forts Arbuckle and Cobb, and then leaving for Fort Leavenworth.—Fort Smith Times, May 3d.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Tracy & Coomber,
House, Sign & Ornamental
Painters.

All kinds of Wood, Marble and Stone imitated. Plain and Fancy Enameled Painting of the latest and most approved style and finish. Paper Hanging done in the Parishian [sic?] style, and a new style of work, very beautiful, called SCAGLIOLIA. If work is not done satisfactorily we feel responsible.

Shop on Main street, opposite McAlmont's drug store.
May 9, 1861.

F. & C.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Envelopes! Envelopes!
Confederate States
Flag Envelopes,
Hutton & Freligh's,
Late
W. M. Hutton & Co.
Southern Publishing House,
All Kinds of Job Printing,
Corner Second and Adams,
Memphis.
Something New,
Good,
Neat and
Really Handsome,
No mere straight lines, like a straight jacket on
an Envelope, but
A Beautiful Flag
Gracefully Flowing to the Breeze,
With room on the upper right hand corner, not
only for a stamp, but
A Nice Card,
For Merchants and Others.

Every Merchant should order one or two thousand; Hotel Keepers twice as many;
Steamboatmen a bushel of them; Banks and Railroads as many as they please, and, as

Everybody Will Want Them,
We shall fill orders on the principle of
"First Come, First Served."

Prices:

Confederate Flag Envelopes, without Card, per 1,000	\$10 00
Confederate Flag Envelopes, with Card, per 1,000	12 00

Also,

Confederate Flag Letter Heads, per quire 75 cts.
" " Note Heads, " 50 "

In quantities less than 1,000, 25 per cent additional.

Regular discount to the trade.

Orders accompanied by the Cash promptly attended to.

These Envelopes are Printed Only at the
Great Southern Publishing and Job Printing
Establishment of
Hutton & Freligh.
Second Street, near corner of Adams, adjoining
Cavalry Church, Memphis, Tenn., where
better work is done in the
Job Printing Line
Than Elsewhere in the South.
Also—Flag Badges on White Silk beautifully colored.

May 9, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

"Knights of the Golden Circle."—We clip the following from the *Louisville Courier*, of the 24th inst., to which we invite the attention of members of the order in this city. We are informed by a gentleman, formerly a chief commander in West Tennessee, that the order numbers about six hundred in this city. Why do they not rally and give some public expression of their sympathy for their gallant brothers of Baltimore, who first met and repulsed the enemies of our common interests, so soon as they placed their feet upon southern soil. History will place them side by side with the heroes of Lexington and Bunker Hill. We would be glad to hear from some of the members here.

Attention, K. G. C.
Montgomery, Ala., April 17, 1861.

In view of the threatened invasion of Texas by Lincoln's abolition horde, and in further view of the fact that the Confederate States of America has so many points exposed to attack from the enemy, that its army as at present organized, may be inadequate to ample protection; I therefore order the Captains of each Castle of K's G. C's. within the State of Texas, to meet me at the city of Galveston, on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1861, with a complete muster roll of companies. Each Castle will hold itself in readiness for immediate orders. It is desired that as many of the field officers as can do so, will also be in Galveston at the time appointed.

Geo. W. Chilton.

Marshal of Texas Division K's G. C.

The K's G. C's in Kentucky, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Florida, will pay attention. Maryland has her hands full. Let no member of the Order now flinch.

Geo. Bickley, K. G. C.
President Am. Legion.

All Companies of the K's G. C's in the State of Arkansas will hold themselves in readiness for further orders.

By order of

Major Augustus Larrantree,
Commanding Ark. Battalion.

Arkansas papers please copy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

The Women of '61.

It requires great occasions to exhibit the spirit of a people. A long career of peace and prosperity develops idleness and luxury, ambition and avarice, and all the selfish and least praiseworthy of human passions, but in times that try men's souls, like those in which we live, the true *esprit* of a nation is manifested. The gallant sons of the South, the chivalry, the young and the brave are panting for the conflict and the glory of war, but for disinterested patriotism and loyal devotion their country give us the *women* of '61. The chronicler of the present time will devote his brightest pages to tell the story of their patriotism and devotion. The pen of the novelist dipped in the tints of the rainbow, will illustrate in thrilling romance their self-sacrificing spirit, and place them in the niche of fame's proud temple by the side of the heroines of the revolution. Whenever the bumper goes round, and the red wine sparkles in the foaming chalice, the toast which will oftenest call up hallowed associations will be the Women of '61.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

New Goods!
New Goods!
Muslins, Shawl Barege,
Lawns, Poplins,
English Barege, Organdies,
Parasols, Sun Umbrellas,
Hosiery, Linens,
Silks, Swisses,
And the most complete assortment of
Goods for Ladies Wear, in Little
Rock. All New and just received,
call on
L. Hineman.
Ready made
Clothing,
A large supply, and selling very low for Cash.
Small profits for ready money is our motto, call on

L. Hineman.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Texas.

The following is a copy of a letter to the editors from a gentleman in Clarksville, Texas, in relation to volunteers that have gone from the adjoining counties, in pursuit of the United States troops that had been stationed at Fort Washita, in the Indian country:

Clarksville, Texas, }
May 6, 1861 }

* * * From 1000 to 1200 men have left this and two or three counties above, yesterday and to-day, for Fort Washita. Since they left we have been informed by express the U. S. troops, 700, have left that post, and were marching for Fort Arbuckle, where they expected to meet reinforcements; and where our troops with 1000 Choctaws intend to make them measure swords or surrender unconditionally.

In haste, yours,
D. K. J.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The ladies with patriotic ardor are still struggling to sustain "The National Washington Monument Society." They have now in contemplation an appeal to the contending hosts of both nationalities who are gathering on the banks of the Potomac. Boxes will be placed in suitable places where persons disposed to contribute to this object may drop their penny in memory of the father of his country.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Presentation of a Banner to the Crittenden Rangers.
Great Demonstration at Hopefield, Ark.

Miss Mollie Merriweather appropriately discharged the duty of making the presentation in the following eloquent speech:

Lieutenant Rodgers: With pride and pleasure I present this banner to your gallant company—the Crittenden Rangers—those brave spirits who have so promptly volunteered to aid the South in defending her honor and rights. Our countrymen need no Maid of Orleans to arouse or lead them to battle. Thousands of brave and true hearts are ready to face the foe—ready for *victory or death*.

May the zeal and patriotism of Captain Redman and his brave Rangers be emulated by many others in our State.

This banner is the assurance that you have our smiles and best wishes, and should the conflict come, our prayers. On its blue fields are seven glorious States of the southern confederation. Our own State, Arkansas, may not yet claim a place among them; but with the bright hope that she will ere long unite her destiny with theirs, I have left a space and *intrust* [sic] *this star* to your keeping. Will not each one pledge himself by every endeavor to place her among her sister States?

It has been said of us that Crittenden is the only Union county on the river. Soldiers, shall this be said after the 3d of August? Will brave men quietly submit to black republican rule? Shall our glorious South be made a second St. Domingo? Forbid it, soldiers! Forbid it, Heaven!

"Take thy banner—may it wave
Proudly o'er the free and brave;
Guard it—'till our homes are free;
Guard it—God will prosper thee."

Lieutenant Rogers acknowledged the reception in the following terms:

Fair Lady: permit me, in behalf of the Crittenden Rangers, to offer you our heartfelt thanks for this beautiful banner—beautiful indeed to us because wrought by the hands of one of Crittenden's fairest daughters; beautiful and sacred, too, because it is the banner of a people who know no superiors and acknowledge no government save that which gives to each and all its citizens justice and equality, that justice and that equality, which our fathers in days that are passed fought to long and so gallantly to maintain; and as they did maintain them through scenes the most trying that were ever heaped upon an oppressed people so will we, their descendants, defend *this flag* against all of its enemies whether from across the deep, and urged on by the daring ambition of crowned heads, or hurled upon us, by the fanatical spirit of our brethren of the North—brethren, indeed, they are in name and blood, but strangers in feeling and enemies at heart. This banner, which your devotion to the principles of right, has induced you to tender us, and the unfurling of whose bright folds and glittering stars cause so many hearts to leap with emotions of happiness and pride, is doubtlessly destined to be borne amid scenes of a far different character; it is not meet, then, for us to express in unmeaning words or highflown compliments the chivalrous and daring manner in which we will ever remember her at whose hands we have received it—but 'tis on the battle field that our deep and unyielding devotion to our principles and our flag must be shown. Yes, 'tis there that you must learn how dearly we prize your gift and how true we have been to the trust confided to us.

Comrades, behold the gift of a lovely and patriotic maiden—the star circled banner. But seven stars compose the circle, and yet there is a space for the eighth. What one is this that still wanders in the outer darkness of black republican iniquity? It is the representation of Arkansas that thus hesitates to join its glorious sisters? Unfortunately it is so but happy for us and our people, the dark cloud which has for a while dimmed our luster is fast passing away, and soon we will see her occupy the vacant space in the bright circle, shining with a brilliancy second to none. Then let us, conscious of the rectitude of our position, unfurl to the breeze our glorious banner, and swear to defend it, come weal, come woe! Allow me to say, in conclusion, to her who gave it, long will you live in the hearts of us all; your gift we will defend till life's pulse be still, and if in death we must behold it, the last whispered prayer of the dying soldier will be for its preservation, and for the happiness of her whose fair fingers made it.

To Ensign: Take it sir, and defend it; never allow it to be polluted by an enemy's touch so long as you have strength to raise an arm to strike in its defense.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

From the Appeal.

Arkansas Troops—Gen. Dandridge McRae.

Yesterday an event occurred at Camp Rector full of sadness. While the troops were arrayed for the purpose of receiving the banner presented by Miss Rozell, General McRae announced his retirement from the regiment. . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Are the Cairoites aware that we have a company of Arkansas bear hunters awaiting their appearance, every man of which has killed his bear! The special duty allotted to this company is to scalp the officers of the Sucker army. Proud of their past achievements, they disdain any inferior game.—Avalanche.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Old Abe was hanged in effigy in Vicksburg, Miss., the other night.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Advice to Volunteers—How to Prepare for the Campaign.—A writer, who signs himself "An Old Soldier," gives the following advice to young soldiers:

1. Remember, that in a campaign more men die from sickness than by the bullet.
2. Line your blanket with one thickness of brown drilling. This adds but four ounces in weight, and doubles the warmth.
3. Buy a small india-rubber blanket—only \$1 50—to lay on the ground or to throw over your shoulders when on guard duty during a rain storm.
4. The best military hat in use is the light colored soft felt, the crown being sufficiently high to allow space for air over the brain. You can fasten it up as a continental in fair weather, or turn it down when it is wet or very sunny.
5. Let your beard grow, so as to protect the throat and lungs.
6. Keep your entire person clean. This prevents fever and bowel complaints in warm climates. Wash your body each day, if possible. Avoid strong coffee and oily meat. Gen. Scott said that the too free use of these, together with neglect in keeping the skin clean, cost many a soldier his life in Mexico.
7. A sudden check of perspiration by chilly or night air often causes fever and death. When thus exposed do not forget your blanket.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

The brave ladies of Carroll county, Kentucky, the residence of Gen. W. O. Butler, petitioned the legislature to furnish them with arms to defend the men and children, who were afraid to defend themselves.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Pulaski Artillery.

On Thursday evening last, the Pulaski Artillery, commanded by Capt. Wm. E. Woodruff, jr., left on the Tahlequah for their destination on the western frontier. We understand they will be posted at Fort Wayne in Benton county, which is very near the State line. This company is composed of the best material of Little Rock and vicinity. On their departure they were presented with a beautiful banner by Miss Juliet Langtree, in behalf of herself and other young ladies, which was received by Lieut. James W. Finley of the company. On presenting the banner Miss Langtree said:

"You are about to leave your firesides, your friends and your homes, to do battle in your country's cause. The peril of war is upon us, and you are about to meet it. The highest attribute

of man is courage to defend the *right*. Your cause is right—it is just; and may the 'God of battles' be with you.

You see that on this flag the 'stars and stripes' are less than on the old one, yet it is the flag now waving over our southern homes—emblematic of southern rights and defended by southern chivalry. Will you surrender it? Will you not rather *die* under its folds?

Remember also, that while you are gone, you will not be forgotten. Many a mother's and many a sister's heart will yearn after you while you are toiling in the arduous campaign. In the heat of day or the darkness of night, those you leave behind you will drop a tear for the soldier, and offer up a prayer for his safety.

Take then this flag and let your determination be like that of the Spartan mother's advice when she presented her son with his shield: "Come home *with it* or come home *on it*."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Danville, May 11, 1861.

Sir:--We had a great day in Danville last Saturday—raised secession flag—raised a volunteer company—elected C. L. Lawrence, captain; John Barksdale, 1st lieutenant. Miss Huckaby presented the "Yell Blues" a neat flag and made them a nice talk; Lieut. John Barksdale received it with a complimentary speech. Yell is top side up, except Dr. C. and Dr. N. We have a good and efficient home guard, T. W. Pounds head it. Our mails from the Rock come semi-occasionally and will finally stop I believe. Crops fine and health good.

Fraternally yours,

W. R. K.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

From the Avalanche, May 16.

Farewell to the Union.—The following letter, full of humor, by a friend of ours will explain itself:

Little Rock, Ark., May 7, 1861.

Dear Uncle Sam: It has devolved on me to inform you of the loss [of] your big daughter, Arkansas. Her spirit took its flight yesterday; May 6th instant, at 3 o'clock P.M. It left its old and shattered tenement in which it was inclosed [sic] only to join her departed sisters in a new and better land from which no true southerner ever will return. We had her decently interred. Her whereabouts can be designated by the flag of the Southern Confederacy waving at her head, and a prolific cotton plant at her feet. I understand three more of your daughters are very ill—Missouri, Kentucky and Maryland. The most skillful physicians say they are laboring under a disease from which they never will recover.

My love to Aunt Jerusha, and tell her not to take on too much, for the gals are happy now.

Your nephew, that was,
Red Shoulders

P. S.—Tell your agent, Uncle Abe, I want him to split fifty thousand rails out of his best timber, to build a partition fence to keep his stock from grazing on the resting place of your departed daughters. Our boys will be there with a skillful engineer (Uncle Jeff) to strike the line and build the fence.

Yours, etc.,

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Flag Presentation.

On Thursday last the ladies of Little Rock, represented by Miss Mattie Faulkner, presented a beautiful flag to the cavalry regiment commanded by Col. Thos. J. Churchill. The flag was received on behalf of the volunteers, by Lieut-Colonel Matlock of the Jackson county company.

The Colonel made a very happy and appropriate impromptu address.

The following is the address of Miss Faulkner:

Col. Churchill, Gentlemen, gallant volunteers, all hail! and God bless you!

The ladies of Little Rock, sympathising [sic] most heartily to your country's call, come to hallow your paternal companionship and generous rivalry in deeds of valor and patriotic devotion with woman's gratitude, prayers and benediction!

If ever, in a righteous cause, men may draw the sword and with a good conscience, fearlessly appeal to the final arbitrament of Almighty God—ever just and wrong-avenging—that cause is ours and ye its brave defenders!

The people of the Confederate States in repelling an unprovoked, inhuman, fiendish invasion, are, at the same time, fighting the battle of humanity and justice, and constitutional liberty. Well may they esteem it a proud distinction from an overruling providence; and go into the perilous conflict courageously, hopefully, and with a holy joy!

The day, the hour for deeds of valor and self-sacrifice is come! The lightning flashes of the daily telegram reveal beneath the sulphurous [sic] cloud of war, the indignant sons of old Virginia, supported by their brethren of the other Confederate States, rushing to the fore-front of the battle.—Soon and signally will they avenge the pollution of her sacred soil. Every insulting Ellsworth shall meet an avenging Jackson. He shall never cross the threshold of the cherished home of Washington!

Ours, too, is a frontier State; and while the gallant Fagan, with his worthy associates, is upholding the home of Arkansas at a distant point, yours is the still more responsible trust of protecting from base and ruthless marauders the holy homes of mothers and sisters, of wives and children.

That you may be ever reminded of these objects of your reverence and affection; and of their gratitude and admiration, their unceasing prayers and benedictions, we have made you this banner, and it is with pride and pleasure that I now commit it, on their behalf, into your faithful keeping.

[Flag is Presented.]

Let it be borne aloft into the thickest of the fight—up to the highest eminence of honor. Let the sight of it animate and encourage you; nerving you in the hour of trial to the utmost pitch of fortitude and courage!

Your country calls you:

"On ye brave

"Who rush to glory or the grave!

Wave, Churchill, this proud banner wave,

And charge with southern chivalry.

"Strike! till the last armed foe expires;
Strike! for your altars and your fires;
Strike! for the green graves of your sires;
God and our southern home!"

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Those of our people who are compelled to stay at home and look after their crops and other business should organize themselves into guerilla bands. An invading army cannot stand a guerilla warfare. Let us prepare to attack them from every hillside and mountain fastness; from every thicket and hiding place, and we can decimate the greatest army the enemy can march against us.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 30, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

From Conway County.

Lewisburg, May 25, 1861.

Messrs. Editors: Our old and esteemed fellow citizen, the Hon. Geo. W. Lemoyne, of Dardanelle, addressed the Conway Mounted Rifles today at the Masonic Hall. A large assembly of ladies and gentlemen were present. His effort was enthusiastic, eloquent and intensely southern—few dry lids were to be found in the assembly. The women of '61 in Lewisburg and vicinity have been at work night and day making up the uniforms for the volunteers. Three cheers for the ladies—always true, always patriotic. At the conclusion of the address, the "soldier's response to Dixie," by Lemoyne was sung with telling effect. The Conway Rifles camped Monday at Lewisburg, and will be in readiness to join Col. Churchill on his way to Ft. Smith. May the God of battles prosper them.

W. L. M.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 2-3

Soldiers' Health—Interesting Suggestions and Recommendations.

The following article, on "Soldiers' Health," is from Hall's New York *Journal of Health*. It contains much valuable information for both soldiers and civilians:

1. In an ordinary campaign sickness disables or destroys three times as many as the sword.
2. On a march, from April to November, the entire clothing should be a colored flannel shirt, with a loosely-buttoned collar, cotton drawers, woolen pantaloons, shoes and stockings, and a light colored felt hat, with broad brim to protect the eyes and face from the glare of the sun and from the rain, and a substantial but not heavy coat when off duty.
3. Sun-stroke is most effectually prevented by wearing a silk handkerchief in the crown of the hat.
4. Colored blankets are best, and if lined with brown drilling the warmth and durability are doubled, while the protection against dampness from lying on the ground is almost complete.
5. Never lie or sit down on the grass or bare earth for a moment, rather use your hat--a

handkerchief, even, is a great protection. The warmer you are the greater need for this protection, as a damp vapor is immediately generated, to be absorbed by the clothing, and to cool you off too rapidly.

6. While marching, or on other duty, the more thirsty you are the more essential is it to safety of life itself, to rinse out the mouth two or three times, and *then* take a swallow of water at a time, with short intervals. A brave French general, on a forced march, fell dead on the instant, by drinking largely of cold water, when snow was on the ground.

7. Abundant sleep is essential to bodily efficiency, and to that alertness of mind, which is all important to an engagement; and few things more certainly and more effectually prevent sound sleep than eating heartily after sun-down, especially after a heavy march or desperate battle.

8. Nothing is more certain to secure endurance and capability of long-continued effort, than the avoidance of everything as a drink except cold water, NOT excluding coffee at breakfast. Drink as little as possible of even cold water.

9. After any sort of exhausting effort, a cup of coffee, hot or cold, is an admirable sustainer of the strength, until nature begins to recover herself.

10. Never eat heartily just before a great undertaking; because the nervous power is irresistibly drawn to the stomach to manage the food eaten, thus drawing off that supply which the brain and muscles so much need.

11. If persons will drink brandy, it is incomparably safer to do so *after* an effort than before; for it can give only a transient strength, lasting but a few minutes; but as it can never be known how long any given effort is to be kept in continuance, and if longer than the few minutes, the body becomes more feeble than it would have been without the stimulus, it is clear that its use *before* an effort is always hazardous, and is always unwise.

12. Never go to sleep, especially after a great effort, even in hot weather, without some covering over you.

13. Under all circumstances, rather than lie down on the ground, lie in the hollow of two logs placed together, or across several smaller pieces of wood, laid side by side; or sit on your hat, leaning against a tree. A nap of ten or fifteen minutes in that position will refresh you more than an hour on the bare earth; with the additional advantage of perfect safety.

14. A *cut* is less dangerous than a bullet wound, and heals more rapidly.

15. If from any wound the blood spurts out in jets, instead of a steady stream, you will die in a few minutes, unless it is remedied; because an artery has been divided, and that takes the blood direct from the fountain of life. To stop this instantly, tie a handkerchief or other cloth very loosely BETWEEN the wound and the heart; put a stick, bayonet, or ramrod *between* the skin and the handkerchief, and twist it around until the bleeding ceases, and keep it thus till the surgeon arrives.

16. If the blood flows in a slow, regular stream, a vein has been pierced, and the handkerchief must be on the other side of the wound from the heart; that is, *below* the wound.

17. A bullet through the abdomen (belly or stomach) is more certainly fatal than if aimed at the head or heart; for in the latter cases the ball is often glanced off by the bone, or follows around it under the skin; but when it enters the stomach or bowels, from any direction, death is inevitable under all conceivable circumstances, but in scarcely ever instantaneous. Generally the person lives a day or two with perfect clearness of intellect, often not suffering greatly. The practical bearing of this statement in reference to the great future is clear.

18. Let the whole beard grow, but no longer than some three inches. This strengthens

and thickens its growth, and thus makes a more perfect protection for the lungs against dust, and of the throat against winds and cold in winter, while in summer a great perspiration of the skin is induced, with the increase of evaporation; hence, greater coolness of the parts on the outside, while the throat is less feverish, thirsty and dry.

19. Avoid fats and fat meat in summer and in all warm days.

20. Whenever possible take a plunge into any lake or running stream every morning as soon as you get up; if none at hand, endeavor to wash the body all over as soon as you leave your bed, for personal cleanliness acts like a charm against all diseases, always either warding them off altogether or greatly mitigating their severity and shortening their duration.

21. Keep the hair of the head closely cut, say within an inch and a half of the scalp in every part, repeated on the first of each month, and wash the whole scalp plentifully in cold water every morning.

22. Wear woolen stockings and moderately loose shoes, keeping the toe and finger nails always cut close.

23. It is more important to wash the feet well every night than to wash the face and hands of mornings, because it aids in keeping the skin and nails soft, and to prevent chaffings, blisters, and corns, all of which greatly interfere with a soldier's duty.

24. The most universally safe position after all stunnings, hurts and wounds, is that of being placed on the back, the head being elevated three or four inches only, aiding more than any one thing else can do, to equalize and restore the proper circulation of the blood.

25. The more weary you are after a march or other work, the more easily will you take cold, if you remain still after it is over, unless, the moment you cease motion, you throw a coat or blanket over your shoulders. This precaution should be taken in the warmest weather, especially if there is even a slight air stirring.

26. The greatest physical kindness you can show a severely wounded comrade is first to place him on his back, and then run with all your might for some water to drink; not a second ought to be lost. If no vessel is at hand, take your hat; if no hat, off with your shirt, wring it out once, tie the arms in a knot, as also the lower end, thus making a bag, open at the neck only. A fleet person can convey a bucketful half a mile in this way. I've seen a dying man clutch at a single drop of water from the fingers' end, with the voraciousness of a famished tiger.

27. If wet to the skin by rain or by swimming rivers, keep in motion until the clothes are dried, no harm will result.

28. Whenever it is possible, do, by all means when you have to use water for cooking or drinking from ponds or sluggish streams, boil it well, and when cool, shake it, or stir it, so that the oxygen of the air shall get to it, which greatly improves it for drinking. This boiling arrests the process of fermentation which arises from the presence of organic and inorganic impurities, thus tending to prevent cholera and all bowel diseases. If there is no time for boiling, at least strain it through a cloth, even if you have to use a shirt or trouser leg.

29. Twelve men are hit in battle dressed in red where there are only five dressed in a bluish gray--a difference of more than two to one; green, seven; brown, six.

30. Water can be made almost ice cool in the hottest weather by closely enveloping a filled canteen, or other vessel, with woolen cloth, kept plentifully wetted and exposed.

31. While on a march lie down the moment you halt for a rest. Every minute spent in that position refreshes more than five minutes standing or loitering about.

32. A daily evacuation of the bowels is indispensable to bodily health, vigor and endurance; this is promoted in many cases by stirring a teaspoonful of corn (indian) meal in a

glass of water, and drinking it on rising in the morning.

33. Loose bowels, namely, acting more than once a day, with a feeling of debility afterwards, is the first step towards cholera. The best remedy is instant and perfect quietude of body, eating nothing but boiled rice, with or without boiled milk; in more decided cases a woolen flannel, with two thicknesses in front, should be bound tightly around the abdomen, especially if marching is a necessity.

34. To "have been to the wars" is a life-long honor, increasing with advancing years, while to have died in defence [sic] of your country will be the boast and the glory of your children's children.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Fast Day.—In compliance with the proclamation of President Davis, there will be religious services in all the churches to-day (Thursday,) at 10½ or 11 o'clock. Every business house, and every grocery in the place have agreed to close up and suspend business for the day. It will be one of the most quiet days Little Rock has witnessed for many a year.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Pensacola, which has loomed into importance in consequence of the proximity of the contending hosts in its vicinity, is one of the most ancient towns on the continent. Its inhabitants are Dagoes, Americans and Spaniards of pure Castillian [sic] blood. The Spanish ladies are remarkable for their grace and beauty. They are mostly tall and slender, and of perfect symmetry.—Their complexion is fair, with hair of glossy blackness; their eyes large, black and lustrous, full of vigor and fire; they dress mostly in black and with most exquisite taste.—They congregate in large numbers every evening at the plaza, to see the soldiers drill.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Arkansas Baptist has been suspended for want of payment on the part of its subscribers. This is a disgrace to the denomination and we hope they will soon pay up, and thus enable Elder Watson to resume the publication of his paper.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Address by Mrs. Mary E. Barr to the Saline Tornadoc [sic] Volunteers, June 15, 1861—no flag

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Little Rock, June 12th, 1861.

Editors True Democrat—

I trust that you will allow me a small space in your very popular journal, to pay tribute to the *fair ones* of Little Rock. Being a Tennessean, I trust I can appreciate real personal merit and worth wherever I may find it. I would just say to my Tennessee friends that Arkansas (and especially Little Rock) is the *place to get a wife*.

Last evening before the proud monarch of the universe was paying his *last* to departing day, and while his brilliant smiles were casting a mellow light over fair creation, the writer happened to wend his way down Main street as far as the Theatre Hall, was invited by a kind friend up to where the *ladies* were making *uniforms* for the volunteers.—There the matron and the maid were busily engaged plying the needles and sewing machines for those who have left

their happy homes and scenes of pleasant associations to battle for their country's cause.

Be all praise to the *mothers* and *daughters* of Little Rock, of "noble sires," in their present enterprise. There was a feeling that prevailed through the whole hall, that we seldom witness at times like these—all seemed to pass off 'merry as a marriage bell." There were a throng of ladies, whose *beauty, industry and high moral and social qualities*, that will challenge the *world* for a parallel. As I gazed upon that inspiring and enchanting scene, it did make me feel as though I had passed from *life* to try the *realities* of a fairer dream. A pleasant smile seemed to play upon the countenance of all—every face appeared to be the exponent of *amiability* and *nobleness* of soul. "Young America," full of hope and promise, contributed much to that *gay* assembly of fair *matrons* and *lovely* damsels. Not a discontented spirit was there to mar the peaceful *flow* of congenial *hearts*, in the replete merriment of the occasion. But oh! I heard words like these, as they escaped from the lips of mothers and sister: My son and brother, go forth and defend *your* country. Go, and may the God of battles guard *you* in the coming *strife*, whilst you are *struggling* for the country that we *love* more than life.

Go, and for our homes and freedom,
Bravely battle with the foe,
Nor for world's would we detain them;
With our hearts we bid you go.

If in beholding this scene is not sufficient to inspire patriotism in the breast of every one of Arkansas' proud sons to fight for his country, they must be like the people in the days of Noah, "have ate and are drunken all the day long and know not the enemy is invading our sacred soil."

The ladies of Little Rock are among the prettiest and most accomplished that I have ever had the pleasure of seeing. They want no man for a husband that is not willing to enlist in the defence [sic] of his country.

It is very doubtful if I am permitted to visit that hall often, that it will be with great reluctance that I go to the wars, for I think I can easily become reconciled to my fate, (if it were to spend the remainder of my days in Little Rock)—

For in glancing around my raptured eye
Upon such lovely forms as theirs,
I can but wish—must I sigh,
For names that will thrill through other days.

Oh! shall I climb so high—who knows?
As to clasp hands with like those,
I'd think and feel myself the happiest man,
That ever lived or died in "*Dixie's Land*."

Very respectfully,

J. D. P.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 6-7

Address to the Ashley Volunteers.

'Tis with a mingled feeling of pleasure and regret that I address this brilliant array of Ashley's gallant sons. A feeling of joy and pride awakes in our hearts a just appreciation of the bravery and nobleness, by which you have been actuated in enrolling your names as candidates for the battle field, since you march thither, to defend the sunny South against the oppression and

fanaticism of the North. But a feeling of sadness pervades the soul, because many of our highly esteemed friends will soon cease to gladden our little town with their presence—the community will miss you—in vain will the mother watch for the return of her darling boy—the wife shed tears for her absent husband—and the sister sigh for the companionship of her brother; for you will be gone from our midst.

Ashley volunteers, what has prompted you to forego life's sweetest pleasures? What has induced you to exchange the consecrated fireside, around which the brightest associations cluster—for the field of battle, where you will encounter so many hardships, and perchance, yield your lives in the struggle? Duty calls, freedom leads the way, and patriotism, that same great passion which fired the bosom of your ancient prototypes lures you on!

The proclamation of war has startled the nation, and 'tis now time for every old man to think profoundly—for every young man to act with a determined and patriotic spirit! We sincerely hope that the South holds not, in all her broad domain, a man who would have the face to live in a country, "enjoy its immunities and privileges," and then refuse to fight its battles. Notwithstanding the discouragements interwoven with the contemplation of your undertaking, and the great perils that must attend its completion—heed not the voice that would charm you from it; but go forth in defence [sic] of your liberty! The eye will soon learn to kindle at the sight of Lincoln's deluded minions, and the heart will bound with delight, as the roar of the cannon and the sound of the drum fall upon your ear.

The presence of the ladies plainly indicate that woman is not indifferent to the glorious cause in which you are determined to engage—although she does not brave the cannon's deadly fire, and win the laurels of the conqueror. No! She is *proud* to know that there are hearts in the land *patriotic* enough to embark in it, and *heroic* enough to face its mighty terrors without fainting. Many such prayers as mingled with our infant liberties, will ascend in your behalf, from the *anxious*, though *hopeful* hearts of faithful mothers, devoted wives and affectionate sisters. Their pure and sympathetic spirits will follow you to the field where the battle is wildly raging; and what can better arm the heart to endure, and cause it to be cheerful in the midst of danger and death!

Captain Manning, in behalf of the ladies of Hamburg, I present to you and your gallant company, this silken flag. 'Tis a token of the confidence, with which we contemplate your energy and lofty patriotism. Long may it wave! Shield it from the accursed hand of tyranny, until the ruthless weapon of the enemy shall sever the arm which bears it, from the body! Though some may fall in the contest, the South must finally conquer; for right and justice will prevail. Remember that your liberty, your prosperity, "your social relations, your future glory," and even your existence as a free and independent race are endangered:

"God and our rights, it was their cry,
When your fathers of old went forth to die;
They conquered in death, and so shall we,
Men of the South, ne'er bend the knee!"

Stand by that flag; 'tis the flag of the Confederate States of America! May it bear the glad tidings of triumph and liberty, when it floats over the nation in war! Then, when peace again sheds o'er our country her genial dews—when you shall have returned as conquerors—the friends whom you now leave in sadness, will greet you with tears of delight; your State will encircle you with her praise—her sons will bring their tribute of honor—her daughters will meet you with smiles of approval—and you will be hailed as energetic and patriotic men! Your deeds will remain as bright as "the stars in the dark vaulted heavens at night," and when the dust falls

on your shroud, you will have living monuments in grateful hearts that will not crumble to decay.
Annie E. Watson.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

From Scott County.

Boonville, Ark., June 3, 1861.

Editors True Democrat—

Sirs: I think it nothing but right that I should publish in the columns of your very estimable paper, a short synopsis of the proceedings of to-day at this place. Mr. Wm. Gipson, (a high minded gentleman and one that has a patriotic spirit in him as large as the Rocky Mountains,) mustered sixty-four of Scott country's patriotic sons into service; he intends taking them to the frontier to guard and protect our firesides and families. This beautiful body of soldiers were presented with a handsome flag by one of our county's *fairest* daughters, Miss Kate Scott, who made a very animating speech in behalf of our Southern Confederacy. She bade our young men fight with a patriotic zeal—for their freedom was depending upon this campaign, and then handed the flag to the 3d lieutenant—a brave and patriotic man, and one that will hold it in the air as long as the battle lasts, or as long as he keeps alive.) The company then marched up through the streets that the inhabitants might see what a brave and chivalrous company were going to march in defense of their homes and firesides. . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Gun-shot wounds are not painful immediately, but become so by inflammation. Their treatment is first to avoid a collapse, and this is to be done by encouraging language, and if necessary, a little stimulant, administered with care, as it may increase the inflammation. The next thing is to stop the bleeding, by the application of pressure; the next, to find out if any bone is broken and, if so, to steady it and place it in a natural and comfortable position. After this, a cold water dressing may be applied, though many surgeons are in favor of a warm water fomentation, but we think their practice untenable, for cold water removed inflammation by evaporation, and warm water may impart heat, instead of removing it. In the case of a slight injury, cold water dressings and rest of the muscles will complete the case. For desperate wounds, the subsequent treatment requires the skill of a Larrey or Abernethy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

A Song for the Arkansaw Boys.
By Lillian Montecalm.

On! on, in haste brave volunteers!
And fearless take your stand
Within the rear, and 'till you die
Fight for the South'rn Land.
The stars and stripes still wave aloft
O'er heads of warriors brave,
An emblem of the love they bear

The land they'd die to save.
Jeff. Davis *stands* to give commands,
Win ne'er expiring breath—
Delights to see the flashing sword,
Nor fears the monster death.
Oh, God in mercy help the South,
And give to her her rights,
To whip old Abe, the north'rn king,
And hellish Lincolnites,
Who thought to bring 'neath their control,
Our glorious southern band,
To subjugate or starve us out,
And desecrate our land;
And hear him noble *boys*, nor bear
While health your lives illumine,
His threaten'd, old inebriate,
To rob our father's tomb.
Then Davis on with musket, sword,
Until the day you've won,
And honor, fame shall crown their name,
A second Washington.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Molly Pitchers in the South.—The N. Y. Day Book has seen a letter from a young lady in that city, in which she says, "Be sure that there are many thousands of Molly Pitchers in the South, who, if circumstances require, will be found on the tented field defending our altars and our homes." This allusion to Molly Pitcher brings to mind one of the most heroic incidents connected with the history of our revolutionary war with Great Britain.—The celebrated Molly Pitcher distinguished herself at the battle of Monmouth, of which Headley, in his "Life of Washington," gives the following account:

It was during this part of the battle, (when Gen. Lee was struggling nobly against the overwhelming numbers that pressed on him,) that an Irishman, while serving his gun, was shot down. His wife, named Molly, only twenty-two years of age, employed herself, while he loaded and fired his piece, in bringing water from a spring near by. While returning with a supply she saw him fall, and heard the officer in command order the gun to be taken to the rear. She immediately ran forward, seized the rammer, declaring that she would avenge his death. She fought with her piece like a hero to the last. The next morning Greene, who had been struck with her bravery, presented her to Washington, who immediately promoted her to a sergeant, and afterwards put her name on the half-pay list for life. Previous to this, she fired the last gun when the Americans were driven from Fort Montgomery. At the close of the revolution, Molly Pitcher took up her residence at Carlisle, where she was known as Molly McCauley. She lived to an advanced age, much respected by all, and was buried with military honors.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Summary: An Act of the General Council of the Choctaw Nation, declaring itself free and independent, unconditionally.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 6
Summary: Message of the Principal Chief of the Choctaw Nation.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Ladies of Little Rock.—When the tocsin of war was sounded throughout the land none were more prompt to respond to their country's call than Arkansians, and none in the State more prompt than the citizens of Little Rock and Pulaski county. Pulaski county has furnished and sent to the seat of war eight full companies, and the ladies of Little Rock have worked night and day for months making uniforms, not only for the soldiers of their own county, but for soldiers from all portions of the State.

It is not our purpose to speak in praise of one section of our State over another—we believe all are alike devoted in this struggle for liberty and sanctity of our hearthstones—but since an unjust and malicious report has been circulated to the prejudice of the Little Rock ladies, it becomes us not only to correct it, but to accord to the ladies their full merit. It has been reported of them that they were paid for their work out of the State treasury.—The report is false, and the originator of it a malicious slanderer. What the ladies did, and they did much, as thousands of soldiers will attest, was a free-will offering to the State and its gallant defenders.—They labored night and day—spent their time and their money—in equipping the many soldiers that passed through our city on their way to the war, but they neither charged or received one cent of remuneration for any service. The report to the contrary was a cruel slander, and should be accordingly denounced.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Our paper.—Newspapers, as well as other institutions, North and South, are constantly succumbing to the storm, but the True Democrat still weathers it bravely and securely. No matter at what sacrifice to ourselves pecuniarily, we intend the True Democrat shall live and issue regularly during the war; but while we so intend it is our purpose to furnish it to no one who will not contribute his mite, at least to the amount of his subscription. We may have to decrease the size of our paper—we expect to be compelled to do so—but as our advertising will be small during the prevalence of the war—we shall always be enabled to furnish as much reading matter as we do with our present proportions.

Since the commencement of the troubles between the North and the South, the increase of our subscription list, with the subscription price always in advance, has been unprecedented. In north-eastern Texas alone we have received over two or three hundred subscribers within the last six or eight weeks.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Searcy Girls.

Many are the vicissitudes connected with the life of a soldier; but occasionally in the midnight of his misfortunes, a ray from the sun of pleasure illumines and cheers his heart—a ray, bright and brilliant from this sun shot athwart my pathway at the hospitable little village of Searcy. It was caused by the school girls of said village, and I have no language adequate to express my heart-felt thanks to Miss E., who, in behalf of the school, presented me with a beautiful flag with the very appropriate inscription: "No Backing Out." Glorious motto; and I

can safely say that it expresses the sentiments of every member of the "Yellow Jacket Company," (of which I am a member.) Fair Flowers of Searcy, I in behalf of the Yellow Jackets, thank you for the flag, and will pray even amid the din of battle, that each of your path-ways through life may be strewn with flowers culled from the sweet fields of unbroken peace and love, and when length of days shall have made you tired of earth, may you find a sweet resting place in the Paradise of God.

S. M. Black.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 5
Summary: Article on John Ross and the Cherokee Nation.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Hempstead County Davis Blues.

Resolved, That we tender a grateful acknowledgement of our gratitude to our fellow citizens of Nashville and vicinity, for the well provided barbecue they gave us on the occasions of our departure.

Resolved, That we will cherish an unfading regard and warm esteem for the gentle ladies, mothers and daughters, for the assiduity with which they labored to clothe the Davis Blues with uniforms and other articles of clothing, thus setting a praiseworthy example to succeeding generations, as did the mothers and daughters of the old revolutionary age.

Resolved, That the patriotic banner, with its inspiring inscription, "our rights or death," given us by the hands of lovely beauty, will be cherished, and under its stars and bars and colors we will meet our country's foes and by the grace of God conquer or die.

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to Hon. C. B. Mitchel for his appropriate and eloquent address on the above occasion and that we solicit its publication.

Resolved, That an acknowledgment of our thanks are due and are hereby publicly tendered to many of the citizens of Pike, Hot Spring, and Saline counties, who appreciating our motives, offered without money or price whatever was necessary for the comfort of man or beast.

Resolved, That we unanimously tender our thanks to Dr. J. H. Delaney for the careful, diligent and successful treatment he has generously given the sick of our company.

Resolved, That we return our thanks to the wagoners for the kind and self-sacrificing spirit they have manifested in bringing us to this place without cost.

Resolved, That the above resolutions be published in the Little Rock and Washington papers.

Joseph Neal, Capt.

D. M. Cochran, Sec'y.

Arsenal Grounds, Little Rock, June 26, '61.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

A Word to Mothers.

Consider it your religious duty to take outdoor exercise, without fail each day. Sweeping and trotting around the house will not take its place; the exhilaration of the open air and change of scene are absolutely necessary. O, I know all about "Lucy's gown that is not finished;" and "Tommy's jacket," and even his coat, his buttonless coat thrown in your lap, as if to add the last ounce to the camel's back; still I say up and out! Is it not more important that your children in their tender years should not be left motherless? and that they should not be born to that feeble constitution of body which blight every blessing?

Let buttons and strings to; you will take hold of them with more vigor and patience when you return, bright and refreshed; and if every stitch is not finished at just such a moment, (and it is discouraging not to be able to sympathize with your labor, even with your best efforts,) still remember that 'she who hath done what she could' is entitled to no mean praise. Your husband is undoubtedly the "best of men," though there are malicious people who might answer that that was not saying much for him! Still he would never, to the end of time, dream what you were dying of. So except [sic] my advice and take the matter in hand yourself.—Fanny Fern.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Carroll County, Ark.

Capt. Smith—"Tis with feelings deep and thrilling that I come to-day to present to you and your valiant company, a band of Arkansas' bravest best, the flag (made by Miss Baily and myself) of the Southern Confederacy:

"The flag of the South, aye fling its folds
Upon the kindred breeze,
Emblem of dread to tyrant holds
Of freedom on the seas;
Forever may its stars and stripes,
In cloudless glory wave,
Red, white and blue, eternal types
Of nations true and brave."

Although Arkansas has lacked the agility of some of her southern sisters in defying the norther foe, she is none the less true to our fair land. Not until "forbearance ceased to be a virtue," did she, proud, liberty loving Arkansas, too true to herself to *think* of submission—*too loyal* to crouch to oppression, rise in all her majesty and strength, sever the chain which bound her to the tyrant's sway, and clamor for admission in the Southern Confederacy. Gladly, gladly, methinks did they welcome the "Young Cotton State" with her noble and fearless heart, as another bright gem in the southern galaxy. What, though the demagogues and fanatics of the North, exultingly and unfeelingly talk of our *subjugation*—of conquering a people who *never knew* subjection, (but who do know how to "die in duty's line,") to us 'tis but as "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal." Have they forgotten the brilliant display of southern valor and courage on the gory battle fields of Buena Vista, Monterey and others? Or think they southern chivalry tarnished by the lapse of years? If so, I fancy their spirits will *cower*, when like Assyria's guilty monarch they read the "hand writing on the wall"—valor, purity and truth; and while they read will believe, and while believing, "fear and tremble." Should the proud bird of liberty ere cease to nestle amid our hills that lift their blue ridges up to the "storm king's home," or cease to flap triumphantly its broad wings o'er our lovely valleys, smiling in perpetual beauty? 'Twill be after

the graceful folds of this beautiful banner have mingled with the dust. I feel assured that when it waves no longer in proud defiance, the last of this gallant number shall have fallen, nobly fallen, on the "bosom of our Sunny South."

"If there is on this earthly sphere,
A boon, an offering heaven bolds dear,
'Tis the last libation liberty draws
From the heart that bleeds and dies in her cause."

Strong are the ties which bind you to home and friends—dear are the associations which cluster around you, and those associations how intricably they are woven with every fibre [fiber] of your souls, then fain would you linger, but your country calls and you go to "fight till the last armed foe expires." Go, and on this banner which I now present you may victory perch e're you return—take for your motto: "*Aut vincere aut mori.*" May the "God of the South" protect you, and may you all live to see the dark clouds of the present disappear and that bow of golden promise which rose upon our revolutionary sires, once more span the Heavens. May you live, not only to enjoy the blessings of a prosperous Confederacy, but may wreaths, immortal wreaths, be woven with Fame's bright garlands "to tell the world your worth."

Joe Wright.

Capt. Smith's Response.

Miss Wright—Permit me in behalf of the company that I represent and myself, to receive at your hands this banner—this patriotic testimonial of the generous impulses that prompted the heart and hands that gave beauty and grace to the folds of this emblem of our glorious country. Whenever and wherever the interest of my country shall demand me and my men, there shall its beautiful folds wave in testimony of the patriotism of her who gave it and of the loyalty of the fair daughters of Arkansas. And as you, Miss Wright, said in your address to me and my brave volunteers, Arkansas, though among the last to give up the (once glorious) Union, is none the less true to the Confederate States. And allow me further, in behalf of the brave and noble sons of our "young cotton State," to assure you that not until the last man of this company is writing in the dust from the stroke of our enemy, shall this emblem of your respect for me and my brave fellows be trailed to the ground. Accept the gratitude of this company for this token of respect and esteem, and when the toils of war shall have ended, may we be permitted to enjoy a peaceful and happy country, one *thoroughly purged of abolitionism* and tyranny. May we be allowed not only to return to a happy country, but may we return to you this beautiful banner without a single taint of a dishonorable act.

John Smith.

Searcy Eagle copy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 11, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Presentation of a Flag to Hot Springs
Rifle Company.
By Miss Ann Bennet, on behalf of the Ladies of
Ouachita and surrounding townships.

Messrs. Editors—Saturday, June 22d, was one of the days long to be remembered in the traditionary [sic] legends of our hitherto quiet ridge, viz: Dividing Ridge.

Some time since, it was supposed that the ladies here would present a flag to our volunteers, on the above day. At an early hour a large number of our citizens were collected at the Primitive Baptist Church, (Macedonia) around which an extensive arbor was erected for the ladies.

The volunteers being formed into line, the fair oratoress advanced, bearing the flag of the Confederate States, and on behalf of the ladies, who surrounded her, delivered one of those soul stirring and animating addresses, which reminded us of the female courage of our revolutionary times, and like the men of that time, we *determined in our souls*, and with our fair oratoress, that with our honor, and our last drop [sic] of blood, we would defend that flag, as the ensign of our liberty and our rights. I have rarely, indeed, never have I seen more enthusiasm displayed by our citizens; nor do I wonder at it, every thing around tended to that result. The young lady who addressed us, is one of those captivating angels of earth—her beautifully proportioned figure, a charming and bewitching face and highly cultivated mind—her voice and style of delivery, soft, easy and impressive.

The address of Miss Bennet was responded to on behalf of the volunteers, by our own gifted orator, Col. Gantt. After complimenting the fair one who preceded him, he addressed the crowd of beauty and fashion, which surrounded her, assuring them on the part of the volunteers, that their lives and their honor were freely pledged to protect their sex from violence and suffering, as well as to defend their country's rights—that every volunteer was a cavalier in that particular; at this stage of his remarks, he was interrupted by a shower of bouquets [sic] from the ladies, to which he replied in those touching, softening expressions, so peculiar to himself, and so sensitively felt by the female heart.

Our talented orator next entered on the absorbing subject of the day, viz: our present difficulties as a nation. He ranged over volume after volume of the histories of nations, which had risen, fallen and passed away; traced the basis on which society was formed, applying his views and arguments with a master mind. He traced the construction of our once happy government, as to its compacts, social and political, and the inroads made by a corrupt class of politicians, up to the present time. His metaphors, his train of reasoning and argument were so eloquent and convincing, and so powerful was the effect upon those present that few of either sex could refrain from shedding tears.

Messrs. Editors, Col. Gantt is a young man, you doubtless know him better than I do; a few of our gamblers in politics may try to crush his rising greatness, but we, the people, who alone make great men greater, will yet place him where his talents, as an orator and a statesman, will be a blessing to the nation. Often during his discourse did I wish that old Abe Lincoln and Seward were present, that they might be convinced and return to their corrupt coadjutors, to inform them that the eloquent Gantt was our orator, that his convincing eloquence was too clear and powerful to withstand any longer. They would also see in the determined countenance of her brave volunteers, that they are men determined to do battle to the death for the cause of our country, and that nothing short of victory can satisfy them.

They could tell the old warrior, Gen. Scott, sir, they are just such brave fellows as fought under you at Chepultapac [sic], and under Taylor at Buena Vista. During the proceedings, at proper intervals, volleys were fired by the volunteers by platoons, and our anvil artillery made the hills and valleys resound with its thunder.

K.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Dixie.

The Mobile Register demurs to the correctness of the N. O. Delta's statement, attributing a northern or Manhattan origin to this stirring national air. Every body who has lived among southern negroes has long heard the air in their corn songs and boat songs. As long ago as N. T. Willis made a tour South, his ear caught its rich melody poured forth from the lips of a sturdy gang of boat hands, to the words of

"Oh dont you see the Emperor coming,
Oh ho! Oh ho!"

The slight difference of metre [sic] needs no explanation to those familiar with the manner in which negroes manage their melodies. Now this same tune, familiar to negro boat hands from New Orleans to Pittsburg, has been adopted as a vehicle for their expression of preference for the South over the North, and they take no little pleasure in *sassing* "Ohio niggers" and white men too, with invidious comparisons between the two. Pet names have always existed and always will, and we might naturally suppose that as the Virginian spoke of old "Shortgrass" and the North Carolinian of "Old Rip," the southern negroes would pick up or adopt some name for the region which they love, the Mecca to which their longing eyes turn when misfortune or error has given them to the shivering hard hearted North. We have it on satisfactory authority that this country has long been called by them in this fashion "Dixie" or "Dixon's land" as the short for Mason and Dixon's land. What Mason and Dixon's line may be they dont [sic] know, but they have always heard it associated with the South.

This we believe is the origin of Dixie.—The rapidity with which it took when heard in its present form throughout the South is remarkable. It had come home to live. The melody had been wandering about in the northern land, seen how things were tending, and that that was not its place, so turned southward and as it passed upon the breeze, whispered in every southern ear and every southern heart that in less than a year we should have ourselves to ourselves, our own songs, our own flag, our own home; every thing our own, in which no Samaritan should henceforth claim part or parcel, name or kindred. It was the harbinger of the good time coming.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

We are indebted to Mr. J. D. Butler for some envelopes and note paper with the confederate flag and the picture of President Davis, handsomely printed on them.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

The Heroines.—The two loyal women who at the peril of their lives from hired enemies and home traitors, escaped from the black republicans at Grafton, to cry to our troops at Phillippi [sic]: "To your arms, O! Israel! the enemy are upon you!" are now at the Virginia Hotel, in Stanton, refugees from their homes. Had the commanders at Phillippi [sic] been made of such stuff as these fair ones are, the surprise and stampede which took place, and which nothing but fighting to the death on the part of the retreating troops can atone for, never would have happened.—Staunton (Va.) Vindicator.

The Richmond Dispatch, of the 17th instant, announces the arrival of these heroic ladies in that city. They had an interview with Governor Letcher, who requested them to make the executive mansion their home during their stay in the city.

A letter received in this city also alludes to these heroines, and we have been kindly permitted to publish the subjoined extract on the subject. The spirit of 76 is still alive, and the mothers and daughters of the South are as true, as patriotic, and as brave to-day as their ancestors were in the "times which tried men's souls."

Who can doubt the result of this contest, when the women are emulating the men in deeds of daring and in devotion to their Southern homes? All honor to the daughters of Virginia—the heroines of Phillippi [sic].

But to the extract:

"Staunton, Va., June 14, 1861.

"There are many beautiful young ladies here, who add much to our pleasure—among them are two young heroines, who arrived day before yesterday. They resided in the north-western part of the State. Nearly all the inhabitants were our enemies, and when the hirelings of Lincoln invaded the State, not a man who saw them moved to arrest their progress. These two young ladies, knowing that our soldiers at Phillippi [sic] were in danger, mounted their horses and alone in a heavy rain, rode forty-two miles to warn our soldiers of their approach. They then rode to this place, (Staunton), riding on horseback a distance of one hundred and fifty-two miles, and then gave their horses to two soldiers who were going to fight the enemy. The black republicans have offered a reward of twenty-two thousand dollars for these two rebel ladies. A party was given them last night, and the officers of our regiment invited; we went and had a delightful time. The young ladies were there and the officers of our regiment promised that they would defend the two young heroines, and elect them daughters of the regiment. I was surprised to find them well educated ladies—and not, as we supposed, plain country girls."

The names of these ladies are: Miss Mollie McLeod and Miss Abbie Kerr.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Ultimathule, Ark., July 3d, 1861.

Messrs. Editors: The Sevier County Star company, after several ineffectual efforts to get into service, left this place on yesterday for Fort Smith. . . . They are armed with the Minnie Muskets that were sent to this county in accordance with an act of the last legislature—they are a most excellent weapon, and are in the hands of good and true men; and should an opportunity present itself, you will hear a good *report* from these boys. . . . The company is uniformed with a light blue suit, and when on parade or the battle field will compare favorably with any in the State.

Annexed you will find a list of the officers and privates of the "Star Company."

Camillus.

John G. McKean, Captain,
John P. Stroud, 1st Lieutenant,
James H. Hopson, 2d "
Felix McKean, 3d "

.....

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Military Barbacue [sic] & Flag Presentation.

Messrs. Editors True Democrat:--Knowing that you are ever fond of hearing of the patriotism of your country, send you for publication an account of the militia barbacue [sic] of Gray township.

The barbacue [sic] to the militia of Gray township came off on the 6th inst., at the residence of Dr. Craft. This was a brilliant affair. There were quite a number of persons present, not only from the adjoining townships, but from the adjoining counties.

The patriotic mothers and daughters who had come forth to lend their smiles and their approbations composed about one-third of the assembled multitude.

Capt. Bennett's company of militia was called on parade at ten o'clock; and after a short time spent in drilling, were discharged, when the Home Guard of Gray township was paraded, and after a very short exercise, were marched in single file, encircling the stand, where they received in silence a beautiful flag of the Southern confederacy, also encircled by eleven of old Gray's fair daughters representing the eleven southern States in the following order:

Miss S. E. Ferguson, represented South Carolina.

"	Frances Malone,	"	Georgia.
"	Henrietta Nicholas	"	Alabama.
"	Laura Ferguson,	"	Florida.
"	Panina Maggart,	"	Texas.
"	Cloe Beall,	"	Arkansas.
"	M. C. Thrailkill,	"	Mississippi.
"	Mary Martin,	"	Virginia,
"	S. Dodson,	"	Tennessee,
"	H. Killingsworth,	"	Louisiana.

Miss Cloe Beall was next introduced as the representative of the State of Arkansas, who in an appropriate manner, and in the name of Gray township, presented to the Guards of said township, a beautiful flag. Miss Beall said—

We give this to you, untouched but by the delicate fingers of your mothers, your wives, and your sisters—unfurled but by the gentle zephyrs of your own sunny clime. We give it to you with confidence, for we know, that its ample folds will ever shadow as true hearts as ever throbbd in the breast of mortals," etc. etc.

It was a well timed and appropriate address for the occasion. At the close of the address she presented the flag to Mr. James M. Stovall, who received it in behalf of the Gray Township Guards. Mr. Stovall delivered quite an interesting address. After returning his thanks to the fair daughters of Gray township for their patriotism, he spoke fluently and eloquently on the present crisis of our country, briefly stating the causes and reasons, justifying the southern States in "withdrawing themselves from a compact wholly disregarded, wherein corruption and fraud reigned triumphant over reason, truth and justice." He closed with an appeal to the young men, which was beautiful and eloquent; giving undoubted testimony that true patriotic blood flowed in his own veins.

Col. T. F. Murff being called on, addressed the audience in a few brief remarks. Dinner was then announced as being ready; the ladies were first marched to the table, followed by the gentlemen, where was found a neat barbacued [sic] dinner, together with various kinds of vegetables, etc.

I say in honor to old Gray, that this affair was one hardly to be surpassed.

I had forgotten to say that Capt. Geal's [?] company of cavalry were present. The

exercises ended in peace and quietude.

Yours truly,

One Present.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 18, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

In publishing the following, the request of committees for the publication of the addresses is omitted, as containing no general interest:

Flag Presentation at Sulphur Rock,
Independence County.

My Gallant Countrymen—

With deep and soul-felt pride I behold the brave and self-sacrificing spirit displayed by you who are among the first to march from our beloved home to the battle field, in defence [sic] of southern independence. In behalf of the ladies of Sulphur rock, I present to you this proudly waving banner of our southern land. Will it not return to us with a halo of liberty gleaming from its sacred folds, to float once more proudly and unmolested in the balmy breezes of the south, bearing the history of many a gallant deed of those who fight beneath it? Hope whispers, it will.

I believe this flag waves over not a timid heart, and that ere it goes down on the field of battle to trail in the dust, the last of the brave "Pike Guards" will rest in death from the fierce struggle for liberty. The cause of justice and truth is ours, and the great Ruler of events will exert his omnipotent arm in our defense if we will but trust him. We cheerfully yield up our patriotic brothers and sons to stand by the side of others of the south, to fight bravely for the homes and liberties of our native land. To offer up so precious a sacrifice upon our country's altar, is a privilege rather than a bereavement; and instead of repining and lamenting your absence, or deploring the hardships of your campaign, we will rather rejoice that the fire of liberty burns brightly in your bosoms, that you are willing to sacrifice your lives for your country's welfare and glory. We feel assured that you will not for one moment be known to quail or falter; that you will ever be the same bold and unflinching heroes. Hard, indeed, will it be to nerve the heart for the last farewell, to obey duty's stern decree; gladly would we linger near you forever; but this cannot be. Go, then, bravely in discharge of your duty to your country, wives, mothers, and sisters, and when in battle's trying hour, remember that there are loving friends daily offering up prayers for your safety and success.

May the God of love be with you, to protect you from danger, to nerve your gallant heart for the stern conflict, and crown your efforts with liberty and peace, while loving and anxious friends await to welcome your joyous and happy return.

Response of Capt. John H. Dye [?—tear and smudge]

Miss Mollie T. Jernigan, and Ladies of Sulphur Rock and Vicinity—Permit me, in behalf of the "Pike Guards, to acknowledge the receipt of your beautiful, and by us, long-to-be-remembered banner—and whilst it has never been my happy lot to witness the presentation, much less acknowledge the reception of one, yet the assemblage of the intelligent and vast audience convinces me that they too, as well as myself, feel that this is no ordinary occasion. This universal out-turn of feeble matrons and aged sires, leaning upon their staffs, associated with and surrounded, as they are, by all the youth and beauty of the land, and in whose every countenance was depicted an intense anxiety to hear your feeling charge and eloquent address to

us, in behalf of an injured and outraged people, has conjointly, I must confess, overwhelmed me with emotions, both of feeling and duty, which the language of this feeble heart and faltering tongue is inadequate to express. And in attempting a feeble response, my mind is necessarily driven back to the early history of our country; to the scenes and incidents with which, perhaps, many of this audience are more familiar than myself. . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

An Arkansas Farewell.

"Persimmons, jr." in the Spirit of the Times, gives an account of the parting of Old Ben Winnie, of Arkansas, with his son Joe, who was leaving home for business in Texas. The old man was accustomed to deal in eucherism, and his discourse is enlivened by similies [sic] that the smoking car passengers on some of our longest local railway trains will understand. Thus the story runs.

In course of time Uncle Winnie's eldest son, a boy of some eighteen years of age, was most unexpectedly invited to what was then the new country of Texas. A distant relative, who desired an assistant, offered great inducement, and Winnie, jr., a chip of the old block, and a real honor to Arkansas, made his preparation for the first time to leave home. His mother treated the thing a good deal as mothers do, and filled up the time before his departure with crying, packing up a trunk, and making "cake fixins."

Old Winnie took a most grasping and philosophical view of the matter. He remarked that life was a pack of cards, and that your success depended upon how they were dealt out. He said he knew fellows who never could get above a four spot, and never enough of them to make more than a pair. He'd knowed others, again, who always had their hand full of queens and aces; and even if the deal runs low, they would get two pairs, or three duces, and war even better in this case than picters. In short, Uncle Winnie said some men had luck; play as they would, they could not in fact, help winning, whether they sot down with green ones or took a shy at the tiger.

At last the "boy" was about to take his departure; his mother gave him her last kiss, and her most fervent blessing, and Uncle Winnie accompanied him to the wagon that was to take him to the steamboat landing. The moment of leaving came; he had held up wonderfully all through the preliminaries, but now his heart was too full, and he broke out as follows:

"Bob you are about to leave home for strange parts. You're going to throw me out of the game and go it alone. The odds is agin you, Bob; but remember always that industry and perseverance are the winning cards; they are the 'bowers.'

"Book learning and all that sort of thing will do to fill up with, like small trumps, but you must have the bowers to back 'em, else they aint worth shucks. If luck runs agin you pretty strong, don't cave in and look like a sick chicken on a rainy day, but hold your head up and make 'em believe you're flush of trumps; then they wont play so hard agin you.

"I've lived and traveled around some, Bob, and I've found out that as soon as folks thought you held a weak hand, they'd buck agin you strong. So when you're sorter weak, keep on a bold front, but play cautious; be satisfied with a pint. Many's the hand I've seen euchered 'cause they played for too much.

"Keep your eyes well skinned, Bob; don't let 'em 'nig on you; recollect the game lays as much with the head as with the hands. Be temperate—never get drunk, for then, no matter how good your hand, you won't know how to play it—both bowers and the ace won't save you, for

there's sartin to be a 'misdeal,' or something wrong. And another thing, Bob," (this was spoken in a low tone, and in Bob's ear,) "don't go too much on the women; queens is kinder poor cards; the more you have of 'em the worse for you; you might have three, and nary trump. I don't say discard 'em all; if you get hold of one that's a trump, its all good, and thar's sartin to be *one* out of the four.

"And above all, Bob, be honest; never take a man's trick wot don't belong to you; nor 'slip cards' nor 'nig,' for then you can't look your man in the face; and when that's the case there's no fun in the game; 'its a regular cut throat.' So now, Bob, farewell; remember what I tell you, and you'll be sure to win, and if you don't, serves you right to get skunked!"

Old Winnie's feelings now overcame him, and, with tears in his eyes he concluded: "Good-bye agin, Bob, and god bless you! Be a man, and do honor to your native State, and never be so mean as to run for the legislature, or try to get into Congress; to do either is worse than keeping a sweat-cloth at a mule race, or thimble-rigger at a negro camp-meeting."

Here the old man fell upon Bob's neck, and the two wept together and parted.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

For the True Democrat.

Calhoun Bear Hunters.

Just stand aside ye Lincoln men,
 With abolition airs—
Amid your ranks of "upper ten,"
 Make room for Calhoun Bears;
We joined not in the great eclat,
 Inauguration day,
But offer now the shaggy paw,
 In friendship or the fray.
But offer now the shaggy paw,
 In friendship or in fray.

We're used to reptiles of the swamp—
 We've hunting shirts and knife;
Can teach you all a waltzing jump,
 The heel and toe for life;
His excellence, the negroe's [sic] friend,
 We'll honor with a *ball*—
On diplomatic errand send,
 To Nickdom's sultry hall.
On diplomatic errand send,
 To Nickdom's sultry hall.

We've heart aslant of Daniel Boone,
 With dog and rifle true;
We play his dirge in backwood's tune,
 Upon the yauger too;

So stand aside ye Lincoln men,
 With abolition airs,
And 'mid your ranks of "upper ten,"
 Make room for Calhoun Bears.
And 'mid your ranks of "upper ten,"
 Make room for Calhoun Bears.

G. Zelotes Adams.

The Hut, Arkansas.

For the True Democrat.

The Moro Greys.
(Sung to the Air of Ossian's Serenade.)

Sons of the South, go boldly forth,
 The God of Battles be your shield!
Show lank marauders of the North,
 The Southron's prowess in the field;
As beats the rock the ocean's wave,
 Back to the ever murm'ring deep,
Drive superstition's frenzied slave,
 From soil where our forefathers sleep!
Chorus-- To arms! the battle call rends the sky,
 The lid must close to many an eye;
 But the life beyond all rapture will be,
 To those who die for liberty!

Our homes endeared by many a tie,
 The legacy of honest toil—
Bright as the azure arching sky,
 That bends above our cherished soil,
To souls that dare and hands that do,
 Look fondly now for sheltering ward—
Defend them from the ingrate foe,
 From harm each anxious inmate guard.
Chorus--

Our trust in dangers stormy hour,
 Centers in blood sprung from our own,
Who doubts our right may brook our power,
 We yield, *but yield to death alone*;
Sons of our balmy southern skyes, [sic]
 Gird on the patriot's glorious mail,
And where the bullet swiftest flies,
 Our new Confederation, hail!
Chorus—

G. Zelotes Adams.

The Hut, Arkansas.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

An Appeal to the Women of Arkansas.

It has been wisely suggested by a contemporary that the patriotic women of the country should knit socks for the volunteers.

In addition to this we beg leave to call the attention of the true hearted women of the country to some other points.

There will be, if the war continues, a scarcity of blankets, woolen cloth, flannel, etc. These our soldiers will need. As regards blankets, each family can spare some. Those who stay at home can use counterpanes and comforts. The latter are easily and cheaply made, are warm and will supply the places of blankets in the house.—Let the ladies, or to use a better and nobler word, the women, set about making comforters for their beds, and be enabled to send blankets to the army. Except in cases of sickness, the use of blankets in the houses can be dispensed with.

There are a great many sheep in almost every county in the State. Every pound of wool should be saved, spinning wheels and looms brought into use and the wool made into yarn and cloth. We will need every hard that can be woven. Jeans and linsey will be the fashion for years to come. Which county in the State can turn out the most homespun cloth and socks? Pulaski county will do her share.

Our volunteers will need woolen under garments. So these are warm and thick, they will not care about their fineness.—Our State is to clothe the troops transferred to the Confederate service. Those who have relatives in the army can prepare these and by tying them up in neat bundles, with plain directions have them forwarded to their son, husband or brother. A central point in each county can be designated as a place of deposit for this clothing, and the proper State authority will take steps to have them conveyed to their destination.

We beg our brethren of the press to call the attention of their readers to this. Let us go back to the good old times when the hard and horny hand was the only badge or sign of true nobility; when we wore clothes of our own manufacture and were a happier people. Set your carding machines, the spinning wheels and looms at work. No matter if the piano is closed and dancing lessons neglected. There is brave music in the hum of the spinning wheel and the clicking of the loom. And the exercise in performing these labors brings roses to the cheeks and light to the eyes of our maidens.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Confederate Loan.—We see from the subscription list that Mrs. Elizabeth R. Wright, of this city, has subscribed the liberal amount of four hundred bales of cotton to the confederate loan. Mrs. Wright represents one of Arkansas' oldest and noblest families; one that has ever stood high among the honored and cherished of the State, and its old honor and renown will surely gather a yet a fairer lustre [sic] from the unselfish devotion of its patriotic daughter.

Thus it is with the glorious women of the South. Fearlessly, gloriously they have offered themselves to their country. The laughing maiden, the busy mother and the mourning widow have vied in their efforts to advance our cause. Day by day, and night by night, they have toiled at the work until an army of heroes, clothed by beauty, grace and worth, stand forth, as did

Achilles on the Trojan plain, invincible. And throughout our land the spirit of the Switzer's wife is heard crying—

"We shall not be opprest,
No we must rise upon our own southern sod,
And man must arm and woman call on God."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Quitman, Arkansas.

Mr. Editor—On Tuesday, the 9th inst., the people of Quitman and vicinity made a dinner in honor of the Quitman Rifle Company, commanded by Capt. A. R. Witt, consisting of 95 men, 11 of which are from Conway county.

On the occasion Miss Rachel P. Billings presented the company a flag, with a very patriotic address, which was received by the captain, who made a very appropriate response. After which we had the pleasure of listening to the patriotic strains of eloquence, delivered by Rev. P. W. Stark. On the day following the company took up their line of march for Fayetteville.

A Citizen.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

From the Choctaw Nation.—The National Register, a spirited paper published at Boggy Depot and ably edited by J. H. Smith, says the crops in that section are abundant. Wheat, rye, oats, barley [sic], are all fine and gave a handsome yield, and corn was never more promising. We clip the following from that paper:

"A company of 80 or 100 men was organized here yesterday, consisting mostly of Choctaws; they paraded in our streets and then proceeded to the election of officers. A flag is being presented to them, as we go to press; they will march for the scene of action to-day, if our information is correct. They are a fine looking set of men, and if old Lincoln would have seen them, marched up in front, singing an Indian war-song, he would have trembled in his boots.

We learn that the following named gentlemen have been selected:

Captain, E. Dwight.

1st Lieutenant, E. Fulsom.

2d " B. Simonds."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

From our own Correspondent.
From the Seat of War in Virginia.

Richmond, July 9th, 1861.

Notwithstanding the oppressively warm weather, the city of Richmond presents a stirring and lively appearance. There is great activity in the various departments of the newly formed government, particularly those of the war and navy, and their subordinate branches, the quartermaster's and commissary's departments. There are several large encampments in the purlieu of the city, where fresh troops are drilled and made acquainted with the routine [sic] of a soldier's life. The drill masters of the raw recruits are generally the cadets of the State Military Academy at Lexington, who, I understand, receive \$30 a month for their services. Some of these cadets are mere boys, yet their education admirably fits them for the office of instructors of

tactics. Recently a company of about 100 stalwart mountaineers passed my window under charge of a lad of about fourteen years old—there were some in the ranks old enough to be his grand-father, and yet the men obeyed him and seemed to improve vastly under his instruction. He was tied to a sword almost as long as himself, and with a penny-trumpet voice gave out the word of command with all the stern dignity of a veteran. That boy is the son of a lieutenant of the Public Guard, and has a fine company of juveniles under his command, whom he calls the Junior Home Guard, for the protection of the city. He will be a general some of these days. . . .
Quod.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

A Word or Two About Dixie.

Mr. Editor: A dispute has arisen as to whether the song of "Dixie" be of northern or southern origin. Dixie's land, it has been asserted, was in the North; on Manhattan Island, Long Island or New Jersey. This is probably true, and as the slaves were removed and carried South, they naturally pined for their old home. In much the same way originated the song of "Carry me back to old Virginia."

Some fifteen or eighteen years ago, I remember a favorite game or play of the boys in Virginia.—It was called "Dixie's land." A piece of ground, a square or circle, was marked out and Dixie took his stand in the middle. Each boy was required to get upon this square or circle and stand there, while he said:

"I'm on Dixie's land,
And Dixie aint at home;
Dixie's men have ran away,
And Dixie's wife is gone."

If Dixie succeeded in touching him, he became one of Dixie's men and helped to catch others, till all were caught and the play ended.

The negroes had frequent references to Dixie and Dixie land in their songs at that period as negroes here from Virginia or Tennessee have to those States.

All this would seem to show, that the song is of southern origin; a rude ditty chanted by exiles, that has gradually assumed its present shape.

F. F. V.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

From Independence County.

Sulphur Rock, Ark., June 28, 1861.

. . . And what I say of ourselves would be but a just tribute to the whole county. It would do you good to see our home guard drilling—our oldest citizens who have fought in other wars—donned now with their striped breeches and cockade hats, marching with the same enthusiasm and alacrity of their youthful companions, some of whom are not one-fifth their age. These venerable and venerated patriots can many of them rake a deer down at speed, at a hundred and fifty yards distance, with their double barrel guns—whilst their twelve year old companions can at an off-hand shot burst a squirrel's eye when in the top of our tallest timber. With the certainty

of encountering over and over again, at least ten thousand such troops, well mounted for every fifty miles of our country invaded, what sized army would it require to successfully march through our country with such a force in a guerilla warfare? If such an army as Napoleon's host in Russia, and who were soldiers, is not large enough—their fate should furnish them warning.

Well I started out to tell you some thing about the Pike Guards—but not expecting a better opportunity though I would stop and praise ourselves a little, and in my haste forgot to tell you to put your finger down when I said the Pike Guards were not then fully organized, and I will now say that these other circumstances narrated rather augmented than abated the efforts to organize that company. Preparations having been made for purchase of goods for uniform, equippage [sic], etc., the patriotic ladies (God bless them) by appointment met at the church house at this place, and with their sewing machines and their little fingers made up nearly all their uniforms, what was not finished they took home and finished and brought back to this place on the 13th, the day of rendezvous, when each soldier donned himself in soldier's clothes, and formed into line and marched to the church house, where they in company with us all, listened to Rev. J. Williams, who preached one of the most feeling, though war like discourses I have ever heard—text the 20 verse, 2d chapter of Joel—and handled it, in my judgment, in an able and masterly style. After which the company was again formed into line and marched to the grove at the spring, where the ladies had spread an abundance of the substantials and delicacies of life for supper (with enough left for breakfast and to last them to Smithville) which they had cooked and brought with them, taking supper themselves with the volunteers. And according to previous appointment, again met next morning (as did almost every body else) to witness the presentation of a beautiful flag, prepared by the same lovely hands which had done so much for them heretofore.

The flag was presented by Miss Mollie T. Jernagan, in a feeling and eloquent address, and I hope you will let your readers judge of its merits, (as I am told a copy has been solicited for publication) but this much I will say, for your readers may not know that she delivered it in fine style. Its reception was acknowledged by their youthful Captain, (John H. Dye,) in a somewhat lengthy, though feeling and appropriate address. After which Rev. Mr. Hickson made a few feeling and appropriate remarks, offered a prayer in their behalf, presented each one with a copy of the New Testament and bid them good bye and God [fold in paper] . . .

Independence.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 8 [most of right side of paper folded or torn]

From Independence County.

. . . Lieut. Moore—On behalf of Miss Charlotte Wakefield, of this immediate vicinity, I present you this day, this beautiful flag, which is not only emblematical of that national flag which now waves *proudly* over the Southern Confederacy, but also, a fit emblem of our country's rights and our country's cause. Should you be called suddenly from your peaceful firesides to the tented field to drive back the *northern invaders*, I trust that you will bear this beautiful flag at the head of your company—that it may be to you and them a pillar of cloud by day to shield and protect you and a pillar of fire by night, to lead you on to victory and conquest, and to final success. . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 8 [most of right side of paper folded and torn]

Summary: An Appeal to the Ladies of Arkansas. Seems to be for blankets and socks.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Presentation Address of the Flag to the
Moro Grays, Calhoun County, Ark.
By Miss Lucy Lorraine Adams.

Officers and privates of the Moro Greys—

I appear before you as the representative of the ladies of Moro township, as the bestower of a gift wrought by their own fair hands, as the reflex of hearts beating hopefully, prayerfully, tearfully in your behalf; hopefully, as they have unwavering confidence in the integrity of the cause in which you have thus voluntarily enlisted; prayerfully, as they believe in God, and that He is the disposer of all human events and protects in the hollow of an omnipotent hand, *the children of the brave*; tearfully, as the taper of joy will flicker but fitfully in the hearts if the night-lamps of their hopes should go out on the field of battle—if the eyes that beam so brightly to-day should never throw their softened radiance again on scenes made lovely by their luster! Thus honored with this pleasing, yet painful position, I congratulate you for the invincible spirit that animates your daring souls, that prompts the mighty purpose to make our land,

The home of the good, the brave, the wise,
Where all may climb fame's dizzy steep;
Or where, like magic, the valley lies,
Life's humbler sheaves, contented heap!

Through the broken arches of our *once* glorious Union, methinks, from the spirit land, there comes the voice of Vernon's slumbering hero, rallying its dismembered dust, to lead with Davis, his chosen South *again* to victory! The chambers of Heaven that rolled back through their resounding mansions the glad tidings of 76, *still* reverberate with peans [sic] of glory to his undying name, and resound with pleas to the ear of the God of battles, to prosper our efforts against a fratricidal foe—to bow the knee of oppression in the dust at our feet, and compel the Goliath of the North to fold the menacing arm of power in *inglorious defeat*!

Our country calls! A sacrifice is demanded.—Like the Patriarch of old, the ready South, strong in faith, binds her beloved Isaac on the altar, but, may the uplifted sword of war reek with the blood of different victims!

[Fold in paper takes out several letters in each following line]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Western Dixie.
By Mrs. Virginia Smith.

Come along boys, we'll off to the wars,
Never mind the times, we'll all march cheerily,
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie—
We'll talk about the girls, 'round the bright camp fire,

Heave a little sigh—and then sing merrily,
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie.

Chorus.

We're bound to fight for Dixie,
Yo ho—Yo ho—
Then should *Hurrah* for Dixie boys,
The 'federate States forever,
Hurrah—Hurrah—
We'll conquer now, or never.

The Cairo boys talk might fine,
About where they'd sup, and where they'd dine,
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!
And they *swelled* like toads as the snake draws nigh,
And talked very loud, about the fourth o' July,
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie.

Chorus.

But they'll soon find out, when *we* get up our steam,
We're awful heavy boys and a whole hitched team,
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!
For we're all bound to fight, and we know what 'tis,
The South are in, and her "dander's riz,"
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!

Chorus.

Hurrah for the boys from Arkansas,
They'll bring Montgomery and Lane to taw,
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!
They'll show them what we rebels do,
They'll make the trip, right through and through,
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!

Chorus.

A battle fought—a battle won—
McCulloch's work has now begun;
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!
And Woodruff's gallant little band,
Was just time, to take a hand,
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!

Chorus.

Missouri feels in further danger,
She will be freed, by the rebel "Ranger!"
Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!

Our troops will rise, like the swelling tide—
And sweep her borders far and wide,
 Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!
 Chorus.

Whose [sic] been here since I've been gone,
A Lincoln spy with whiskers on,
 Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!
If he knows what's best he'd better slope,
Or we'll teach him to [fold in paper] cotton rope,
 Yo ho—Yo ho—Yo ho—in Dixie!
 Chorus.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Speech of Miss Elizabeth Higginbotham.

Officers and Privates of the Jackson Minute Men:

I am selected by the ladies of this vicinity to express to you their sympathy with the cause to which you have so gallantly offered your services.

Now is the day, now is the hour, spoken by the clock of Time, for the South to speed onward as swiftly as an eagle, in the path which her energies, interest and safety demands. Now is the hour of her greatest peril. The mistaken idea of the proud enemies of our land and institutions cannot be corrected, except by meeting their invading hosts on the battle field. A band of noble hearted men are marshalled [sic] to conquer them or to fall. Go, assist these defenders of our cause. Let the retreat never be beaten. Though our numbers be inferior, let every freeman be a host—let him feel as if on his sole arm depended victory.

We believe you have girded on the sword in defence [sic] of our homes. Heaven is smiling on the men who are prompted by such motives as yours to take the sword. Providence will overrule all circumstances that those who shield us from the violation of our most sacred interests, may attain their object. March on then, and may the star of Freedom lead you to the place where our fond hope shall be realized. Onward! to the place where our new born Confederacy is to be acknowledged as a power before the nations of the earth! Hasten to the place where patriots inaugurate peace on a firmer foundation than it has existed between the North and South heretofore.

Gallant Ensign, if you are worthy of the honor of bearing this flag which I present, as you stand beneath its folds you will remember the people of eleven States are anxious for the honor of it. Remember that our hands have made it, and we would not have it dishonored. I know that each heart and hand will feel pledged to bring it unsullied from the field. With anxiety my vision follows it to the scenes of death and danger to which you are hastening. Shall a mercenary enemy claim it as a trophy? Shall it trail in the dust? We trust it will not. We believe that every form will first be bleeding beneath its folds. We imagine it floating aloft as you cry victory, the strain rolled back, and reechoed with rapture, and our bosoms stirred with gratitude that you are successful. What a glorious future is opening to the South! How many glorious deeds and great sacrifices are to be recorded of southern patriots of the revolution of 1861? How many sons of Washington who were worthy of their great sire, will have their names annexed to the scroll of

history for the instruction and love of the men of the distant future. Though your perishing ranks be heaped together like weeds, look proudly to heaven from that death bed, if untainted by cowardice, your face is to the foe. Our spirits shall bend over you as mourners, and exult that you were true. In your fall we are lost, but you will conquer. In your breast dwells a fire that shall consume your enemies, fed by remembrance of injuries, love of country and desire of independence. On this day, the glorious fourth of July, the tree of freedom sent out new roots. Let that glorious tree be expanded by a new growth upward. In your victory we live. Then shall the heavens be bright about us, and the arches of the [fold] of God resound with anthems of praise to [fold] God of [fold]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Mr. Editor: I have been permitted to see and copy the constitution of the gallant and glorious company of the "Stay at Home Guards." It is not entirely original, being copied, in part, from one of a like organization in Texas. After you shall have read the constitution I think you will let us put your name down for one scholar.

H. A.

Constitution of the Stay at Home Guards.—Adopted July 4, 1861.—Motto: *Euge!* which, being translated, meaneth O.K.

Art. 1. This company shall bear the name of the "Stay at Home Guards."

Art. 2. The number of the Stay at Home Guards shall be from ten or less, to five hundred, or more.

Art. 3. The entire company shall consist of officers—each member being entitled to select his own office.

Art. 4. This company shall repudiate all military rules and usages. Every member shall arm himself in his own way, for active service, and hold himself in readiness to do as he pleases at an hour's notice from his commander.

Art. 5. The Stay at Home Guards shall be commanded by each member in rotation, but it is left entirely at the option of members to obey the orders of the acting commander or not as they may please.

Art. 6. The Guards will parade semi-occasionally, or oftener, provided they have nothing else to do.

Art. 7. Each member of the Stay at Home Guards shall, while in actual service, draw the following daily rations: One bottle of claret, one bottle of champagne, three fingers of cognac, six fingers of bourbon, one dozen segars [sic], one broiled chicken, one boiled turkey, oysters in season, and one basket full of knicknacks, assorted.

Art. 8. When on marching orders, each member of the guards shall be allowed one boot boy, one barber, one laundress, one carriage with two horses, one set of fishing tackle, one pack of dogs, (at option,) two double-barrel shot guns, one portable two story dwelling house, one library of select novels, one dozen selected periodicals, one traveling billiard table, a backgammon board and three decks or packs of cards.

Art. 9. Members are expressly forbidden to perform any duty contrary to their wishes, and any order which shall be given by an acting officer without its having previously been discussed by the entire corps, in debating society assembled, shall subject the officer giving it to be fined as much as he is willing to pay.

Art. 10. Members who have musical instruments are required to bring them into the field, but no two members shall play at the same time unless they please to do so.

Art. 11. The active duty especially assigned to this corps by their own direction shall be to treat and retreat.

Art. 12. Absent members shall be considered as present at every drill or roll call, and respected accordingly.

[Articles 13-17 torn, folded, and nearly entirely illegible]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Bayonet on Double Barrel Shot Gun.—Our friend, Mr. Geo. S. King, has shown us a bayonet attached to a double barrel shot gun, which seems to us to supply a deficiency which has heretofore existed in the common shot gun as a weapon for warfare. That bayonet is so fixed as to be secure when used, and interferes in no way in drawing the ramrod. We understand that he has two other modes of attaching the bayonet to the gun, but as he intends applying for a patent for each of them, we will not attempt a description, but merely remark that the bayonet with the whole attachment, is made of the best cast steel.—Tallahassee Floridian.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Wool and Spinning Wheels for Sale.—We call the attention of the ladies to the advertisement, of [illegible] H. Field, jr., proposing to sell at cost, his current supply of wool and spinning wheels, to those who will manufacture the wool into socks for the use of the Arkansas volunteers. The spinning wheels are of Arkansas manufacture.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Extract of a letter to the editor, from a Gentleman at Fort Smith, under date of 22d July, 1861. . . .

Many Texians are passing this place in squads of five, ten, twenty, as high as forty—all foot lose [sic], and well mounted; and equipped as only Texians can equip. They dress in good order, and will do good service. . .

Truly yours, A. J. M.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

At the female college in Troy, Alabama, the young ladies held a meeting, whereat they resolved to dispense with the use of jewelry, costly apparel, coffee, tea, confectionaries, etc., until the independence of our country is acknowledged. Here is another of their resolutions:

"That we earnestly recommend the young gentlemen of our village and vicinity (the older ones we will not presume to advise)—to appropriate the money they are in the habit of spending for tobacco, cigars, lemonade, and *other beverages*, to the same worthy object."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Among the many manufactories being established at the South, we notice that one of oil cloth has been established at Atlanta, Georgia.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

The Very Latest.

I Hane [sic] just received and have now in store, from Saline county, Ark., ½ doz. Spinning Wheels—also about 100 lbs. Arkansas Wool, which I will sell at cost to all ladies who wish to knit Socks for the Volunteers.

Just received per steamer Lelia, a lot of Salt, both coarse and fine, which I will swell at the lowest figures for cash.

I have also on hand, Sugar, Molasses, Meal, Flour and Bacon, besides a large assortment of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

Now is the time to get the worth of your money.

Aug. 1, 1861 [sic]

W. H. Field, Jr.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Rags.—All rags, cotton, flax, hemp, etc., are worth three cents a pound. Save them all. A miserable Hessian speculator was through this country last spring, swindling people by buying up rags at half a cent a pound, with false weights at that. They are worth from three to four cents a pound. Paper mills, other than those we have, will be started at the South, and we will need all the rags and refuse cotton. Save all these.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Development of the Resources of Arkansas.

There are three or four cotton factories in this State, but we do not know of the number of spindles driven, or their capacity for turning out thread and cloth. If not now in operation, we hope to hear soon that they are under full headway. If they would be profitable at any time, it will be now and during the continuance of the war. We will be glad to receive information concerning this and other branches of industry in this State.

As a great deal of coal was floated down the Mississippi river, which is now closed above, and none can be brought up to New Orleans and other points, it appears to us that the coal beds of Arkansas can now be profitably worked. Those on the Ouachita river will, probably, be managed by a company from New Orleans. There is excellent coal up the Arkansas and plenty of it; that at Spadra being on the bank of the river and easily obtained.

Salt will become scarce and valuable unless we avail ourselves of the many salt springs in our State. Some of these salines are worked now. Others give a strong brine which would yield sufficient salt to pay for the erection of pumps, boilers, etc. And it should be remembered that the invariable rule is "the deeper the well, the stronger the brine."

Every man who has a good tannery now, has a little fortune. We are afraid that there will be a great scarcity of leather and shoes next winter, unless more tanneries are established and better care taken by our farmers of the hides or skins of animals. We must economize in this respect, not only from patriotism, but from necessity. We have within ourselves a full supply for all our wants, and only need a development of our resources to make us independent. Let any man count up the amount paid by Arkansas to the North, in a year for the single articles of boots and shoes. At three dollars to each person, it would largely exceed a million of dollars.

Now is the time to set about these things, and by cold weather we can be prepared to supply those wants heretofore supplied by importations. We urge upon the farmers to be careful of the furs and skins of all wild and tame animals, and have them properly tanned. Let none be

thrown away or nailed to barn doors and suffered to dry up and become worthless. A large tannery has been, or will be, established in the eastern part of the State. There is room for such a one in the west, as large numbers of hides can be procured from our Indian neighbors.

As regards salines and coal beds, those desiring information on that point will find it in the reports of the geological survey. The second report, though printed and delivered, has not been distributed, but, no doubt, any gentleman seeking information of that kind, can procure one by applying to the Governor, or Secretary of State.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A Chance for the Girls—Gold Medals for the Most Industrious.—The press of this State has been urging upon the women the importance and necessity of making jeans and linseys. In a conversation with Gen. Wm. E. Ashley, president of the state agricultural society, he gave us permission to say that he will give a large gold medal, with suitable inscriptions, to a lady, married or single, who shall weave the most woolen cloth, quantity and quality both being considered, during the three months of September, October and November. The cloth will bring a full price and the fair worker will get the medal as an award and reward for industry.—Other gentlemen tell us that the next most industrious shall also have a gold medal. In determining this, the number of yards woven, will be considered in connection with the fineness of the cloth, and it will be left to competent persons at the place where the cloth is sent to be examined or sold, to decide. Our Washington county friends, and other places where they have agricultural societies, may also take the matter in hand and award premiums to the most industrious. As for the gold medals offered above, we pledge ourselves they shall be forthcoming. Start fair young ladies and see who can win in this race.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 15, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The female prisoner brought to this city [Richmond] Wednesday, proves to be a Mrs. Curtis, of Rochester, N.Y., sister of a member of the Rochester regiment. She is quite young, but by no means prepossessing. The sleeves of her dress are ornamented with yellow tape chevrons, and the jockey hat which she wears is tucked up on one side with a brass bugle, indicating military associations. She is quite talkative, and does not disguise her animosity against the South. Lodgings have been provided for her in a private house.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 15, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

The whole country has been, for years, flooded with spurious jewelry. A number of persons sent their jewelry to the mint to have it converted into coin of the Confederacy. But, the most of it was found to be useless for that purpose, containing only from 8 to 40 per cent. of gold.

In Richmond, the young ladies who had received gold and silver medals, at the annual awards of female academies, sent them to the treasury as a donation. Mr. Memminger, the secretary, returned them with his thanks and compliments to the patriotism of the fair donors, and says that our finances are not reduced so low as to require such sacrifices.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Our own Correspondent.
From the Seat of War in Virginia.

Richmond, Aug. 5th, 1861.

. . . All of the enemy's wounded, and many of the desperate cases of our own regiments are sent to a fine building in the suburbs [sic] of the city known as the New Alms House. Others are in various hospitals, or scattered among private families—these latter fare well, and have every attention that humanity can give and every luxury or delicacy that the market can afford.

My visits to the Alms House hospital have been painfully interesting. The sufferers of the enemy are as well, if not better, attended to as those of our own army. Females are very conspicuous in their attentions—the Sisters of Charity are administering to the comforts of the poor fellows; they do not ask if they are Protestant or Catholic, they attend alike to every one. The ladies of all denominations send in little delicacies which the invalid craves, and many a dim eye casts a look of gratitude upon the fair face that looks down anxiously upon him and the soft lips that breath forth words of kindness. The wounded of the New York Fire Zouaves are the hardest to deal with—the hardened wretches seem to know no promptings of gratitude; they receive the proffered gift of kindness with a hyena grin, and utter everlasting curses on the "rebels" who are endeavoring to preserve their lives. A halter should be suspended over the pallet of every one of these miserable dogs. On the other hand, there are many of the Yankees who express their gratitude in the warmest eloquence of the heart; they say they did not expect *such* treatment from an enemy—that if they lived to return home they would tell quite a different story from that which had been told them. Thus it is—our humanity may cause the southern patriot to frown, but it is heaping coals of fire on the enemy—each of these deluded people when they return home, will become a witness against the bloody policy of Lincoln.

A fine looking fellow, a lieutenant in a Michigan regiment, who had had his arm shattered in the battle of Manassas, was compelled to undergo the pains of amputation. He bore it manfully, and has since died. I sat by him as he was about breathing his last, and with a feeble voice he said "Sir, I thank you heartily for your kindness—I will bless the good people of Richmond. I was in error, they told me that I was going to defend the City of Washington and the Stars and Stripes; but they said nothing about the invasion of the good old State of Virginia. I have a young wife and a child—when I am dead, cut off a lock of my hair and send it to her—write, for I cannot, and tell her that as a dying man I repent ever taking up arms against the South." He gave me the address of his wife, and I did as he requested.

A beautiful little girl with golden locks and smiling features frequently visits this hospital with her guitar. She tell the invalids that she thinks *music* is better than *physic*, and while the poor maimed soldier tosses about on his mattress, she sits by him and sings little ballads, accompanying herself on the instrument. Some times the soldiers join in with her and the touching song of "Seanette and Jeanot" is prettily executed. Often some of the soldiers take the instrument and make an accompaniment to "Dixie" and "Carry me back to Old Virginia."

One of the wounded expressed a wish to have a book to read in the hearing of a little negro girl. The child went immediately to her mistress, and asked her if she might have an old book that was lying on the floor in the garret; the lady said she might have it. The little darkie took the book to the soldier, who, on opening it, found it to be a spelling book!

Benevolent ladies are coming from the South to offer their services as nurses, bringing with them dainties and luxuries of every character which can soothe and relieve the suffering soldier, and they are watching by his bedside like ministering angels. . . .

Quod.

From Izard County.

Mount Olive, July 27, 1861.

Editor True Democrat:--

Sir: I am writing to let you, and through you, the people know what old Izard has done, and is doing in these war times. Although she sent a Union delegate to the convention, she has now a regiment of troops ready to be mustered into service; and the Rev. John L. McCarver is now gone to Gen. Ben McCulloch to report the same.

On the 4th of July, in Blue Mountain township, we had a barbecue, and Capt. T. W. Edmonson and Capt. Wm. M. Aikin, both had independent cavalry companies. After mustering, they urged the men to form infantry companies, which they did by electing W. L. Lindsey captain; and after the organization of the company they were presented with a flag by Mrs. Aikin, who delivered an eloquent speech. The flag was received in behalf of the company by Rev. E. Mayfield, who responded in touching and heart-stirring language. Then commenced the canvass for the regiment in earnest. All kinds of opposition was thrown in the way, but we now have six companies in Izard county, and one from Fulton . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Address of Mrs. W. M. Aikin to the
Izard Volunteers.

It gives me much pleasure to address the gallant volunteers of our State and county, our noble defenders of southern rights and independence; and I am proud of the occasion which justifies me to do so. A second time you have been called upon to test your courage and valor, and thank God in either case you have not been found wanting.—Truly our sunny South ought to be proud of her sons, when she knows how eagerly they have responded to their country's call, how promptly they have gone to the battle field to avenge our wrongs and to drive the invaders from our homes and firesides. All honor to the brave and true.

I take pleasure in presenting this flag to your gallant company; well knowing I could commit it to no better hands. Eleven stars now deck its blue field, and I feel assured at least, and hope I can soon place the other three there. How happy I will be to do so you all well know. When you look upon its waving folds, think, is it not an emblem of liberty of freedom? Yes my friends the liberty our noble forefathers shed their best blood for, that they might transmit it to their children.

"Oh liberty can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy generous flame;
Can dungeons bolts or bars confine thee,
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?"

Men of '61, will you not emulate those heroes of '76? Will you not not [sic] prove that the same generous blood flows through your veins, the same heroic fire animated your hearts and nerves your arms? I feel assured you will. Liberty is dear as ever; and it now remains with *you* to decider our future fate. Oh, what a responsibility—what a privilige [sic]. Yet it is a glorious one, and the God of battles who has mysteriously protected us so far will, I trust, not desert us now. Then when you unfurl this banner in the battle field, let it ever be "a beacon light to glory, and a guide to victory."

Mothers, though it may be hard to part with your sons, do not dissuade them from going to battle; rather be proud that you have sons to offer.—I have a little son whom I dearly love, yet, oh it would wring my heart, should he grow up and then prove to be a coward or a traitor to his country.—A brave man is ever entitled to woman's respect and admiration; but a *coward*—forbid it heaven that *such* should ever disgrace the soil of Arkansas. Wives our men were never more entitled to respect than they are now, and should they return victorious from the battle field, our hearts will throb with pride and pleasure, we will welcome our heroes home, and know that we have men who have truly proved that they are both able and willing to defend us when danger is near. Sisters your influence is greater over your brother than you may imagine; then never be the ones to discourage them, bid them go and prove themselves worthy of the name of men. Let us tell them that though the bitter tears may flow, we will bless them, and prayers warm from loving hearts will ascend to the Most High for their safety and welfare. Then brave volunteers, go forth, let not those ruthless and insolent minions of the North pollute our sacred soil, step by step drive them back, and let them feel that they have men, *iron hearted men*, and not *pet lambs* to deal with.

"Then take our flag, let it stream on the air,
Tho' our fathers are cold in their graves,
They had hands that could strike, they had hearts that could dare;
And their sons were not born to be slaves.
Up, up with our banners where 'er it may call,
Our millions shall rally around,
A nation of freemen that moment shall fall,
When its stars shall be trailed on the ground."

Volunteers, your cause is a noble one, it is just and holy, may success crown your efforts, and may God bless you.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Our saltpeter caves in the White river valley are being worked by a Tennessee company. The Memphis Appeal notices the arrival of two casks in that city. Our Military Board had its attention called to these caves long ago, but did nothing.—There were too many offices to be created, too many hungry mouths to feed, to attend to such small matters.

The Memphis Appeal suggests that weekly entertainments should be established in that city, musical, dramatic or other kind, the proceeds of which should be devoted to assisting the families of soldiers or for other benevolent purposes. Something of the kind is on foot, we are told, in this city. By this means a handsome fund might be raised and placed in the hands of proper persons.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for the Soldiers.

We direct attention to the circular letter of the military board, in regard to this subject. We have repeatedly directed the attention of our readers to the necessity of making some effort among the people to supply our soldiers with clothing. We are glad to see that the board has determined to avail themselves of the domestic resources of the country. Our soldiers must be clothed, let the cost be what it may. We are satisfied that it cannot be secured in the usual

markets of the country. The secretary of war, we understand, has addressed a circular letter to the executives of the various states, in which he urges the impossibility of securing clothing in the usual markets, and suggests some such plan as that adopted by the board. The people, we are satisfied, will respond to the call upon their liberality and patriotism in a proper spirit. It only needs that their efforts should be directed in a systematic channel, to make them efficient and valuable. It addresses itself particularly and especially to the ladies. It relates to a department with which they are familiar, and their active and systematic aid in this matter, will do much to relieve the wants of their brothers, their husbands and their fathers.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Clothing for the Soldiers—Circular
Letter from the Military Board.

Office Military Board, }
Little Rock, August 20, 1861. }

A large number of our fellow-citizens having gone forth to the field of battle for the defense of their country, and being destitute of those articles of clothing made indispensable by the rigors of the approaching winter, it is necessary that some effort should be made to supply these articles and to provide for their comfort. The enemy trusts to the depression of trade and the blockade of our ports to prevent sufficient supplies from reaching our army, and the Military Board deems it their duty to appeal to the patriotism of the country to aid them in their winter preparations. None will be forgetful of the wants of their friends and kindred in the army. For the purpose of systematizing this appeal to the country, the Military Board has appointed the county judge, the county clerk, the sheriff, or in his absence the deputy sheriff of each county, a central committee for the purpose of collecting such clothing as may be procured in the county. This committee again (two being a quorum) shall invite the ladies of each township in the county to form soldiers aid societies and shall assist in their organization. The animating patriotism of the ladies is especially invoked in furtherance of this effort to supply the volunteers with clothing. The ladies of this State have already done much, and their efforts are held in the highest appreciation. Similar appeals to the one we make have been made to the patriotism and devotion of the ladies in other States, and they have been nobly responded to. We feel assured that the ladies of Arkansas are not deficient in patriotism; that they will not lag behind their sisters in other States, but will act in concert with the State authorities in providing for our citizens soldiers who have gone forth to defend them.

We have no misgivings or doubts as to the result of this appeal. The patriotism of the people is equal to any emergency or any occasion, and it is only necessary that it be systematized and directed in such channels as to render it available and useful. For this purpose the central committee already indicated, will establish clothing depots at such point in their respective counties as they may deem the most advisable. At this place they will receipt for everything in the clothing line suitable for the army that may be placed there, which they will place in the care of safe and reliable persons. And the Military Board will pay in Arkansas or Confederate Bonds, for all goods of the description herein indicated that the patriotism of the country may place at their disposal. That price will be paid which is reasonable in the county where the articles are purchased. As fast as the garments accumulate the central committee will report them to the Military Board so that the immediate and pressing wants of the soldiers may be relieved at as

early a period as practicable.

Blankets are greatly needed and are indispensable to the comfort of our soldiers. In many instances domestic blankets may be manufactured. In others they may be supplied by a division of the articles of that kind which families have provided for themselves. There is scarcely a house in the State in which there is not an excess of bed-clothing. It is not making too great a call on the patriotism of the county, at a time like this, to ask that the soldiers be supplied from this surplus and abundance. Where blankets cannot be supplied comforts may be substituted; but blankets [sic] are much preferred. All the other articles of soldiers clothing such as woollen uniforms, flannel shirts, drawers, socks, etc., are equally needed. Whenever shoes can be supplied they will also be received and paid for in the manner and in the currency already indicated.

The central committee will keep a book in which they will register the names of those who furnish clothing—the number and character of the goods and the price to be paid for them. In order to facilitate and systematize this, blank forms will be sent with this circular letter to the various central committees.

The individuals comprising the central committee have already been selected by the people for responsible positions; this selection will be a sufficient guarantee that their exertion will be active and that they will place the goods at the different depots for clothing in the care of gentlemen responsible in character and in property. Thus the people will entertain no doubt that the goods delivered will reach the destination for which they were intended.

The rapid approach of winter renders it necessary that our efforts should be prompt and energetic, and our inability to procure clothing in the usual market, leaves us no other course but to appeal to the patriotism and domestic resources of the country. Our soldiers are already in need of clothing. They will need them still more as the winter approaches. Is it right that they should be permitted to suffer while fighting our battles for us? We feel confident that the people will not permit this.

H. M. Rector,
Benj. C. Totten,
Military Board.

Aug. 22, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

St. Mary's Academy.
Little Rock, Arkansas.
(Under Charge of the Sisters of Mercy.)

This Institution is beautifully situated on the square at the corner of Louisiana and Elizabeth streets. The buildings are spacious, and the grounds extensive.

The course of studies embraces the English, French and Italian languages; History, Geography, Philosophy, including Astronomy and the use of the Globes; Arithmetic, Algebra, Botany, Vocal and instrumental Music, Drawing and Painting, and all kinds of useful and ornamental Needlework. . .

Besides the Uniform, which will consist of brown Merino for winter, and pink Gingham for summer, together with black silk aprons, each young lady will require eight changes of linen.

...

Mother Superior,

Convent of Mercy,
Little Rock, Ark.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 29, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

War Coffee.—A very good coffee can be made, by costing only 12½ cents, by mixing one spoonful of coffee with one spoonful of toasted corn meal; boil well and clear in the usual way. I have used it for two weeks, and several friends visiting my house say they could not discover anything peculiar in the taste of my coffee, but pronounced it very good. Try it, and see if we can't get along comfortably, even while our ports are blockaded by the would-be king. I can assure you it is very pleasant, though not strong enough to make us drunk.—Exchange.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Messrs. Dyers have left at our office a specimen of bar soap which they are now manufacturing at this place. It is good soap, equal to the imported article we used to get from Cincinnati. We learn they are also making candles.—Success attend them say we.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for the Soldiers Again.

We again direct attention to the effort to supply our brave volunteers with the clothing necessary for the winter. The change of the weather and the time of the year admonish us that winter will soon be upon us and that we must be active and vigilant to meet the necessities of our winter preparations. The general and universal suspension of trade and commerce render it impossible to procure clothing in the ordinary markets of the country. We *must* rely upon the patriotism and liberality of the people to supply such comforts as will be necessary to keep our brave and patriotic little army in the field, during the coming winter months. It is a high necessity that addresses itself to every citizen who feels an interest in the cause in which we are all alike embarked. Then let the different agents of the State in the various counties proceed at once to the establishment of depots of clothing, and the procurement of subscriptions to it. Let the blankets and all supplies needed for clothing, or for shelter and comfort be forwarded immediately. At home, if need be, we can dispense with blankets, and substitute comforts, quilts and other coverlets. In the camp and in the field nothing will supply the place of the blanket.

Our lady friends also bring up the thick winter flannels in comfortable styles and let them not waste time in fancy uniforms and other knicknacks. The women of the revolution were ready and willing to sacrifice a window curtain, a table cover, or a Jupan [jupon?] of the finest and costliest texture for the use of a patriotic soldier.—when William Washington asked for an ensign, a noble matron ripped the rich damask from one of her finest chairs, and gave the red ensign which floated at Cowpen and Eutaw, and which still waves over arms and hearts as stout as those of '76. The women of the South have preserved and emulated and imitated the spirit of '76, even more generally and effectually than the men. The soldiers of the South need supplies of clothing for bed and body. We feel assured that they will get it if the ladies of the South can supply.

Never was there a period or a cause which more imperatively called for self-sacrificing devotion upon the part of all classes, than the present. The success of our cause requires that all should sacrifice something of personal ease and comfort. We are engaged in a struggle which

will try the virtue, the patriotism and endurance of every one. It will require all our energies and all our resources to keep our soldiers clothed and fed. Let the sacrifice be what it may, there must be no uncertainty about this. Indeed, liberality to our soldiers has become a great necessity to every property holder in the Confederacy. Let no more men think of making money until every battle field is whitened with the bones of our sensual, depraved and brutal invaders. Every thought about gain and self must now yield to the necessities of our brave soldiery. If through our neglect and indifference our armies become disorganized, then will lands, slaves, mules, horses, cattle, bonds and stocks become worthless except to the rapacious Yankee invaders. Every feeling of patriotism and every consideration, alike, requires us to devote money, labor—indeed, every thing—to the comfort of our soldiers.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Arms Wanted.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent by the Confederate States for the purchase of Arms, is desirous of purchasing all the good Guns in the country. He will not only purchase "regulation arms," such as Muskets and Rifles, both Flint and Percussion made for the army, but also Double Barrelled [sic] Shot Guns and Country Rifles, Percussion Locks.

Every man who has a Gun of the above description, can sell it for Cash by making application to the undersigned.

Apply at the Arsenal.

John A. Jordan,

Little Rock, Aug. 29, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 1-3
Summary: Capt. Pike's Mission to the Indians.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Address of Miss Frank J. Pack,
Delivered in presenting a flag to the "Saline Rifle
Rangers," at Benton, Ark., July 11th, 1861.

Captain Henderson and Company,

Soldiers, defenders of your country's liberties.

The ladies of Benton, appreciating the gallant motives that actuate you in preparing to fight the battles of your country, have contributed their small mite, by preparing for and presenting you with a flag, the *flag of our Southern Confederacy*.

You are now called upon to assist in repelling the advances of the abolitionists on our won soil. We feel assured that you will nobly and bravely do your duty, and that in responding to your country's call, you feel that

"No fetters, no tyrants, your souls shall enslave,

While the ocean shall roll, or the harvest shall wave."

We wish you to preserve it unsullied, never permit it to be trampled upon, or trailed in the dust, by Northern abolitionists or those of whatever name that would ruthlessly destroy your

homes, devastate your fields and gardens, as they say, "exterminate us from the face of God's bright and beautiful earth."

When this flag is unfurled to the breeze and waves above y our heads, may each breath of Heaven remind you of those near and dear ties, that are common to all human beings, your wives, mothers, children, sisters and friends. There are none in your company I trust who have not some such ties existing, and may the remembrance of those dear ties serve to nerve your arms to do their utmost in the day and hour of need. We trust in your patriotism, we feel convinced the love of your country is too deeply imbued in each and every heart that may have to do battle beneath the folds of this flag of our Southern Confederacy, ever to do aught that may reflect upon the honor of our cause. We expect you to fight for our rights as southrons, we feel convinced that ours is the right cause; we are not the aggressors, we only wish to defend the rights and liberties our maker has given us and we trust in God, the giver of all good, that he will defend the right.

Let each heart throb with such sentiments as those the poet has so nobly expressed.

"No fearing, no doubting, our soldier shall know,
When here stands his country and yonder his foe;
One look at the bright sun, one prayer to the sky,
One glance where our banner floats gloriously on high,
Then on as the young lion bounds on his prey;
Let the sword flash on high, fling the scabbard away;
Roll on, like the thunder bolt over the plain,
We come back in glory, or come not again."

We now commit this flag to your care and you to the care and protection of Almighty God; our hearts beat simultaneous in the hope that you may prove victorious and that ere long we may hear the welcome tidings that we have gained the victory and that soon you may be permitted to return to your homes and firesides and to gladden the hearts of the ladies of Benton.

The flag was received by Capt. M. J. Henderson, in a brief but appropriate and patriotic speech, when the "Rangers" took up the line of march for Missouri.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Rosette Guarded by a Poignard.—Some excitement was created in Baltimore, on Saturday afternoon, by the appearance of a well dressed lady wearing a secession rosette, with the handle of a peral [pearl?] mounted poignard peeping from beneath her vestment. Soldiers have lately snatched rebel emblems from the breasts of rebel ladies [as] they walked the streets, but this lady seemed prepared and determined to defend herself.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Galloway.

Camp at Pond Springs, Mo., }
August 21st, 1861. }

We are getting along tolerably; our men are suffering for want of *tents*, *blankets* and *clothing*; we are also running short of provisions, have only flour, beef and bacon; no sugar or coffee. This state of things cannot last long—if we cannot get provisions here, we will have to move into Arkansas.

I told Lieut. King to see Vaughan, Ashley, Keatts and others, and try and get them to send us 80 or 100 suits of clothes. Try and do all you can for us. If there is any probability of getting them, have the blouse or sack coat made of some gray color—could get along without the pants if we can't get them. I must close, nothing more at present.

M. G. G.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The undersigned, appointed by the Military Board, as a central committee for the county of Pulaski, for the purpose of procuring clothing for the soldiers, would state that they are ready to receive as donations or to purchase and receipt for any articles suitable for that purpose. The room over the store of Mr. Jacob Hawkins, has been tendered to the committee, as a place for deposit; and any article, such as blankets, woolen socks, shirts or drawers, woolen cloths, suitable for making soldiers' clothing and shoes will be received and receipted for by the committee.

The committee wish to be advised by the people of the different townships in regard to the expediency of appointing places of deposit in their townships and also what points will be most convenient for that purpose.

M. H. Eastman,
Thos. Fletcher,
W. B. Easley.

Little Rock, Aug. 30, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

A Female Spy.—The correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from Western Virginia, says a female spy has been discovered in the first Kentucky regiment. She is from Georgia, and enlisted at Cincinnati. She was detected by writing information in regard to the movements of our troops to the enemy. She is a member of the Knights of the Golden Circle; says she knows the punishment of a spy is death, and is ready for the fate. She is to be sent to Columbus.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. James D. Butler has laid upon our table a package of letter envelops with the Confederate flag neatly printed in colors. He informs us that he intends keeping all sizes constantly on hand for sale.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To the Ladies of Jefferson County.

The undersigned committee, having been appointed by the Military Board for the purpose of obtaining winter clothing for our soldiers, now in service, will enter immediately upon the discharge of their duties, and as soon as material can be obtained will make a call upon the ladies of each township for the purpose of organizing societies to aid in the manufacturing garments for those in the service of their country. Due notice of the time and place will be given by hand-bills, and one or more of the committee will endeavor, under their instructions, to be present to assist in the organization, and to give such information as may be necessary for the expeditious

accomplishment of the object in view.

We know the ladies of Jefferson—first to offer upon the shrine of liberty their patriotic devotion, and to encourage the brave soldier as he marches beneath the folds of freedom's flag, against an infatuated and insulting foe, who would "wipe us from the face of the earth"—who would ruthlessly destroy our homes—enslave and make us the associates of the negro—will come forward with that interest that has ever characterized the true, noble and generous daughters of our own dear South, and cheerfully bestow the labor of their hands and the sympathy of true and generous hearts in aiding to comfort and warm the brave men who are now fighting our battles, and must soon, *very soon*, need clothing to protect them from the chilly blasts of a more northern clime.

Remember, ladies, that this is not all—the poor soldier far away from home, weary by fatigue, famished by hunger, exhausted by the duties of the field, or, perhaps, bleeding upon the battle ground, feels half his trouble gone to know that he is not forgotten at home, and that those he leaves have not been unmindful of his necessities, but have been prompt in adding to comfort and relieving his wants.

The ladies of Vaugine township are earnestly requested to meet at the court house in this city on Saturday, the 13th inst., at 10 o'clock, A.M., for the purpose of organizing under the direction of the Military Board.

Z. Wells, Judge,
J. DeBaun, Clerk,
A. F. Kendall, Sheriff,
Central Committee.

Pine Bluff, Sept. 3, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

We invite attention to the following card from Mr. Dunn, agent of the Confederate States, for the purchase of domestic arms. It cannot fail to meet with a practical response from every one capable of doing so. Every southerner who is not directly or personally engaged in fighting for his country, owes to that country every other service it is in his power to render in the shape of money, arms and every material of war.—Numerous experiments attest the correctness of Mr. Dunn's opinion of the double-barel [sic] shot gun and domestic rifle with the Minie ball for war purposes. All along the Virginia border the efficiency of these weapons have been shown in numerous skirmishes, and with results to show that in southern hands there is no arm more reliable for making or resisting an assault. Gen. Polk, we believe, was the first general officer to appreciate the value of these weapons. He set on foot an extended system of agencies throughout his department for collecting these weapons. The secretary of war has now set on foot a general system for the same purpose.—The approbation of the military authorities of the Confederate government should give general confidence in their efficiency.

"Having been appointed by the secretary of war agent to collect, receive and purchase small arms for the Confederate States I deem it necessary and expedient to make known the fact as generally as possible, the better to secure co-operation in a work which needs to be done quickly.

Citizens and patriots! Your government asks for the many thousands of *tried* guns that lie *unused* in your houses. Recent experiments have proven that any one of your fine double-barreled shot guns, with the improved Minie ball, is more than a match for the much talked of Minie musket. Then bring them forth, and place them upon the altar of your country's liberty,

that they may be at once consecrated to the noble work of christian defense. If objection be made to sending away your guns, and it be urged that you may need them at home, the reply is, that the surest way to prevent the necessity of using them at home is to place them in the hands of the thousands of brave men who are now chafing with anxious desire to stand as a wall of fire between you and the invading foe. If this answer be deemed inconclusive, then the reflection that those high in authority—those in whose judgment we have confidence, and who, it is but fair to presume, know well our necessities both at home and on our borders—have after mature deliberation inaugurated this movement, should be a sufficient guarantee for the wisdom, utility and patriotism of the service you are called on to perform. Then, as you desire a short war, a speedy peace, and an acknowledgment of our independence honorable to ourselves, place your weapons at the disposal of your government. As you desire to strike terror to the hearts of those now plotting our subjugation and destruction, let it be known that the trusty rifle, and the death dealing shot gun which you have hitherto so highly prized, are to take part in the next conflict, rendering, if possible, our victory more complete, than was their defeat and rout on the plains of Manassas. My instructions contemplate that I shall send forth into our more populous regions, assistant agents, charged with the duty of collecting and forwarding to proper points all the weapons thus obtained. It may be well here to state that any one who wishes to do so, even though he be not visited by an agent, can greatly facilitate this work by sending any guns he has or can command to my address, care of Robert Pilkin, North Camp street, New Orleans.

Ballard S. Dunn,

Agent for collecting, receiving and purchasing
small arms for the Confederate States.

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Clothing for the Army.

Col. Solon Borland arrived on Sunday last, and is now in the city, to superintend and facilitate the supply of clothing for that portion of our army under Gen. Hardee's command. He has conferred with the Military Board, and with Dr. Jordan, the agent for the Confederate States, and is co-operating with them in the important work of protecting our soldiers against the inclement weather of the fall and winter now rapidly approaching. He is ready to confer with those of our citizens who desire to contribute to this necessary work, and give all desirable information and assistance, in the way of making the joint labors of all available for the greatest good.

Col. Borland will, within the next day or so, address the people in this city, and at other places in the surrounding country, on this subject; of which notice will be given, as to particular time and place. In the meantime he may be seen and consulted at his residence on Rock street, or at the counting room of S. H. Tucker & Co.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Lewisburg, Sept. 3, 1861.

Messrs. R. S. Yerkes & Co.—

Gentlemen: I thought you might like to know what we were doing up here about clothing our volunteers. We got word about the 20th ult., of our troops, under Col. Churchill of your city,

getting their clothing and tents burnt, during the battle of Oak Hills, in Missouri, and in about 10 days the citizens of Cadron and Welborn townships have bought and made up some 300 garments, and on yesterday we started two 2 horse and one 4 horse wagon with them to the volunteers in Missouri. Messrs. R. W. Benedict, A. J. White, A. J. Lucas, Dr. T. W. Shore, Rev. J. Hargis Hogans and many others of Cadron township, contributed liberally towards clothing our unfortunate volunteers. The citizens of this place and Welborn township, done nobly towards rendering our brave volunteers both contented and comfortable. Up here we are all for prosecution of the war to the bitter end. Crops good—health fine.

Your friend,

A. Gordon.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Mr. Editor—The officers and privates of Camden Knights Company B., desire to express through the medium of your paper, their heartfelt thanks to the ladies of Little Rock, for the numberless acts of kindness of which they have been the recipients during their stay in this city. Their messes have been supplied daily and bountifully with the luxuries of the gardens; fair hands have prepared them a uniform for the campaign, upon which they are now about to enter, and their camp has often been graced with the presence of those whose cheering smile and encouraging words go so far towards mitigating and relieving the asperities of a soldier's life. If any incentives were required (other than those presented by the holy cause in which we fight,) to nerve our arms in the coming struggle, it would surely be found in the thought that we are the guardians and defenders of the homes of those who have so generously and patriotically contributed their exertions to promote our comfort and ease; next to those who mourn our absence around our own hearthstones, thoughts of them shall furnish our most cherished recollections in the bivouac, our noblest stimulant to action, when the cloud of battle gathers around us; and may that God whose blessings are promised to the beautiful and good of earth, grant to the noble ladies of Little Rock, a higher and worthier reward than this, our poor tribute of thanks.

John L. Logan, Captain.
W. A. Thomas, 1st Lieut.
F. T. Scott, 2d "
J. K. Whitfield, 3d "
and eighty-six privates.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

For the Soldiers.—We publish the following schedule of such articles of clothing as our soldiers are bound to have for the winter:

One good country jeans coat or jacket.
Two pairs of pants, same material.
Two good cotton shirts, heavy.
Two " linsey " "
Two pairs of good linsey drawers, (or other heavy goods.)
Two pairs of good woolen socks.
One pair of first rate shoes.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

A New Work.
Uniform and Dress of the Army of the
Confederate States.

A Limited Edition. Only 1,000 copies of this work, the authorized standard, will shortly be issued. The distinctions between the various grades are shown by the plates, of which there will be fifteen, and consisting of all the different departments of the service, and comprising about fifty figures. This edition will be plain black, and will be followed by another edition in full colors—a magnificent work. It will contain plates, and also full directions for the guidance of tailors.

Liberal terms will be extended to booksellers.

Apply to
Sept 12, 1861

Col. Blanton Duncan,
Richmond, Virginia.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 7
Office Military Board, Sept. 11, 1861.

The Central Clothing Committees in the various counties are informed that it is of the highest importance that such Clothing as they have procured be sent as early as possible to the army. Hence they will send such as have accumulated on their hands with the least possible delay. Individuals may designate for what particular company their clothing is intended, and the Central Committees will have them put up in separate boxes and labeled so as to reach the desired destination. They will be sent to the headquarters of Gen. Hardee, and on their arrival at Pocahontas or Pittman's Ferry, will be delivered to John H. Imboden, Quartermaster for the 2d Division, or directly to the Quartermaster of the Confederate States, who will distribute them in accordance with the design of those who have contributed them. In every instance boxes will be labeled for the particular company for which they are designed and directed either to the State or Confederate Quartermaster. Receipts will be given for them by either of those individuals, and transmitted to the Military Board.

The Military Board takes this opportunity of expressing its thanks to the country for the very general and patriotic response that has been made to its call, and in order to relieve the immediate and pressing wants of the soldiers would again impress upon the Central Committees the necessity of immediately sending such articles as they have on hand to the army. Where it is convenient let them be sent to the river for shipment. Where it is not, let them be sent by wagon. Their transportation will be paid on proper certification at this office.

H. M. Rector, Governor
and Ex-officio President Military Board.

Attest:

D. W. Davis, Secretary Military Board.
Sept 12, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 4
From the Van Buren Press.

Camp—Crawford Artillery.

Camp Frank Rector, Aug. 28, 1861.

Friend Dunham: We arrived at this place, about seven miles below Bentonville, on Sunday, and are here awaiting the arrival of Paymaster Duval and our discharges to be off for "Home, Sweet Home." . . .

Many of the soldiers and officers are entirely destitute of clothing, hundreds being barefoot and clothes so torn and tattered as to scarcely cover their nakedness. These brave and patriotic men are perfectly content, if necessary, to go home without a cent of pay, but they will not be trifled with by the officers placed over them by that universally obnoxious Military Board. Brigadier General Napoleon Bonaparte Burrow made a narrow escape at our camp near Springfield, and a few days longer only will be necessary to place Paymaster General Ben. T. Duval in a delicate and precarious situation.

Col. Thos. C. Hindman will address us in a day or two upon the importance of remaining in the service, and allowing ourselves to be transferred, like so much live stock, to the service of the Confederate States. He will be very eloquent, no doubt, and appeal to every sentiment and feeling of our natures, but we all understand the nature of the case very well, and instead of getting a regiment, as he expects, to go away from our western frontier, and join Hardee's force at Pittman's Ford, he will do well if he gets a full company out of the four regiments. We intend going home, just now, and in the course of a month or two the most of us, no doubt, will be ready and anxious to go out again. . . .

Yours, in a hurry,

Private.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 12, 1861, p. 4, c. 1
For the True Democrat.

An Acrostic.

Dear to my heart always is my native land,
I love it more and more as older I grow,
Xerxes ne'er was prouder of his gallant band,
I deem, than I am of my native land now,
Earth has none lovelier nor purer I know.

Life itself is not so sweet nor dear to me
As thy honor'd name *full blown* with liberty;--
Never as slaves to the North thy sons will be,
Dear land of my heart thou wilt ever be free.

Osage Dreamer.

Norristown, Pope Co., Ark., Aug. 14, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

The "Camden Knights," Company B, Capt. Logan, reached Memphis last Monday as a part of Col. Smith's 11th regiment of Arkansas volunteers, and are now encamped near the Fair Grounds. They are represented to be one of the best drilled companies that has yet been raised in the State, and are armed in excellent style for a fight with the Hessians—each one having a minnie [sic] musket, a navy repeater, and a ponderous "toothpick," which they have learned to use in a very expert manner. The company is the thirteenth one that has been furnished to the

Confederate service by Washita county, which has a voting population of eighteen hundred.—
Memphis Appeal, Sept. 7.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Darkies Shooting Abolitionists.—The war has dispelled one delusion of the abolitionists. The negroes regard them as enemies instead of friends. No insurrection has occurred in the South—no important stampede of slaves has evinced their desire for freedom. On the contrary, they have jeered at and insulted our troops, have readily enlisted in the rebel army, and on Sunday, at Manassas, shot down our men with as much alacrity as if abolition had never existed. These are creatures for whose sake Lovejoy, Chandler and Pomeroy are agitating the nation, and to whom they would unconstitutionally extend the privilege of freemen and equality.—Northern Exchange.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

The Preacher's Regiment.—A regiment of Arkansas troops, from the southern part of the State, says the Helena Shield, passed up last Sunday, *en route* for the seat of war, that should properly be styled the Preachers' Regiment.—The colonel, Bradley, from Pine Bluff, is a Methodist minister, and besides him there are no less than eight preachers in the regiment—one of whom is over seventy years of age!

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Socks.—We learn from Union county that Mrs. Nettie Hearin has already furnished 20 pairs of socks for the soldiers with her own fingers, and expects to knit at least 50 pair during the next six months. If other ladies do half as well our soldiers will not lack for socks.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Salt Springs of Arkansas.

Salt springs are to be found in the counties of Van Buren, Pope, Franklin, Crawford, Hot Spring, Dallas and Sevier. We are led to call attention to them now, because there is every probability that this necessary article will become scarce and high priced, unless the people of the South take immediate steps to furnish themselves. . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Richmond Dispatch says that 5,000 pairs of shoes have been received there, the upper parts of which are made of superior canvas, so prepared as to be impervious to water. "Necessity is the mother [sic] of invention."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

They have a free market at New Orleans—free for the families of those who have volunteered in the war. Contrast it with the miserable soup houses of the North, where the starving wives and children of their soldiers draw an allowance of thin soup made of dead horses and a modicum of stale bread.

"The Free Market—The free market was opened yesterday, and 1160 families of volunteers derived from it their provisions for the three following days. The managers had not

an easy task; for they had to distribute in the course of the morning 30 barrels of meal, 10 of rice, 10 of sugar, 1 of peas, 9 of beef, 3 of beans, and 5 of molasses; 30 hams, 21 sacks of sweet potatoes, 10 barrels of onions, 5 of dried apples and peaches, and 5 of flour baked into bread, besides a great variety of vegetables.—N. O. Picayune.

There may be a great deal of wickedness in the Crescent city, but such things as these go far to redeem it. We doubt much if any city, in either confederacy can show greater or nobler charities. Their hospitals, free markets, asylums and relief associations are all on a large scale, denoting a big hearted, generous people.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

To the people of Ashley, Desha, Drew,
Dallas, Hot Spring and Union counties,
Arkansas.

Pursuant to an order addressed to the commanders of regiments and battalions composing the army of the north west in Virginia, by the General commanding that division, to select each a suitable officer to return to the places in which the men composing their regiments were enrolled, to receive and convey to them such clothing and other articles as may be required during the winter, and may be furnished by their families, neighbors and friends, I have detailed Lieutenant J. M. D. Sturges for that purpose. Under the army regulations of the Confederate States, the government pays each soldier forty-two dollars per annum in lieu of clothes which are to be supplied by the soldiers themselves.

Justly appreciating the patriotism and devotedness of the people of Arkansas, which seems only to increase with the new demands their country is compelled to make upon them, I deem it only necessary to tell them that the soldiers under my command are operating in the mountains of Virginia, where more and warmer clothing is necessary to their comfort and health, than any where else in the Confederate States, to insure a liberal supply of flannel shirts, drawers, yarn socks, heavy pants, a warm coat for each, and two pairs of heavy shoes. I would suggest that the counties of Union, Ashley, Drew and Desha, make Monticello their depot, and the citizens of Hot Spring and Dallas forward the articles for the soldiers from those counties to the quarter master of the Confederate States at Memphis, there to await the order of Lieut. Sturges. Each parcel should be marked with the name of the person for whom it is designed, and each box addressed to the Captain of the company for whom it contains clothing, to my care. After the goods are delivered into the possession of Lieut. Sturges, he is on no account to become separated from them until they reach their destination.

A. Rust, Colonel
Com'd'g 3d Ark. Reg.

Brigade Headqu'rs, North-west, Va.
September, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 6-7

Clothing for the Soldiers.
To the People of Arkansas.

Heretofore, whenever I have had occasion to address you, it has been as a politician, discussing questions arising from differences of opinion upon the policy of our civil government—questions of a character making such differences allowable, and admitting of delay in their settlement. But the times have changed; and I—nay, all of us—have changed with them. Our country is involved in war. I am a politician no longer—have not been since the war begun, and shall never be again; for should I survive the contest, which I do not expect, I shall, at least, be too old for the wearing toils of political life, (of which I have long since had sufficient, if not satisfactory experience)—even if "the fiery ordeal" we will all have passed, shall not (as I trust it will) have purified my patriotism enough to forbid my giving up, again, to party, what belongs to our country.

I appear before you, now, in another character, and for a widely different purpose, I come as a soldier, and as the representative of soldiers—of that band of devoted volunteers—your own sons, brothers, friends and relations, who have left all the comforts and endearments of home, to stand, as they are now standing, on your northern line, to defend and protect your state from invasion by a cruel and implacable enemy, who, but for this defence [sic], would, even now, be polluting your soil with the tread of mercenary legions, and desecrating your firesides, and domestic altars, with fire and slaughter. I come to ask your co-operation and assistance in the work of making good this, your own defence [sic]. Not that you, yourselves, should take up arms, and enter the service; but that you will contribute what you can easily and without inconvenience, spare from your supplies, means and appliances, in the way of clothing, to protect and defend your own volunteers—not against the arms of the enemy, but against the inclement weather of autumn, already upon us, and the cold of winter, now rapidly approaching—which defence [sic] and protection against the elements, are indispensable to enable us to make good your defence [sic] against the enemy; for we are made of flesh, and blood, and nerves, like yourselves (a little ruder and sterner it may be;) and while we shrink from no required exposure, and complain of no necessary hardships, we are so far human as to need some seasonable clothing, to shield us from the winds and rains through the day, and something to cover us when we lie down upon the cold wet ground at night—if we are to preserve our health, and keep in a condition to perform our duties with effect. Let it be remembered that these volunteers entered the service and left home, early in the summer, and with only summer clothes—in many instances with only a single suit. This was under the promise that the government would, in due time, furnish an abundant supply of suitable and seasonable clothing. This promise has failed. Not an article of clothing has been furnished by the government (either state or confederate,) and not a dollar of pay or commutation has been given to the soldier, wherewith to furnish himself, while his duty to defend and protect you in the safety and comfort of your homes and firesides—keeps him where nothing of the kind is to be had. We do not complain of this, nor blame the government. Doubtless, the reasons for this failure are good ones, and blame justly attaches to no one. But the facts remain—the soldiers are without clothing, or the means or opportunity for obtaining it—they are in a climate several degrees farther north than they have been accustomed to—a large portion of them (nearly one-half) have been prostrated and are still feeble from the effects of fever, measles, and other debilitating diseases—and will perish if exposed, without the protection of clothing and blankets, to the bad weather of fall and winter.

These are not questions for the politician, allowing of differences of opinion, and admitting of delay in their settlement. They are stern and solemn facts, which challenge the assent of all, and demand immediate attention. They make up business which must be done at once, for every citizen who cherishes the sentiment of patriotism or humanity, or has a due

regard for his own interest. Who will disregard—who will neglect it?

I am here, by order of Gen. Hardee, to aid, as far as may be in my power, in giving effect to the efforts which, I know are already on foot, and, I doubt not, will be actively continued, for the accomplishment of the object I have set forth. The following is his letter of instructions, under which I am acting:

Head Quarters Upper Dist. Ark., }
Pitman's Ferry, Sept. 3, 1861. }

Colonel—You will proceed to Little Rock, and concert with the military board of Arkansas, measures necessary to secure clothing for the troops under my command. The men are destitute of everything; shoes, hats, shirts, socks, drawers, pantaloons and coats. Unless clothing is obtained, it will be impossible to make a campaign this winter. But, independent of this consideration, it is due to the gallant men who have volunteered in the service of their country, that they should be supplied with clothing to protect them, from the inclemency of the weather, and the rigors of winter.

The patriotic citizens of Arkansas, I feel well assured, will respond promptly to the call made on them by the military board. But it is necessary that they should be made acquainted with the actual condition of the troops, and it is for this purpose that you have been selected to go to Little Rock. The people who are appealed to should be informed that their aid is invoked as the only means, within their reach, by which the troops can be supplied.

By an agreement made with me by the military board, the State of Arkansas agreed to furnish the troops of that State with clothing, and the State was to receive from the Confederate States, the commutation allowed in lien thereof. The military board, I am credibly informed, took proper measures to procure clothing beyond the limits of the State, but failed. The failure was beyond their control; it was not their fault; they did all within their power. The only thing now left is to aid the military board in getting the clothing within the State. Accordingly, officers have been sent by me to the different counties from which troops have been raised, to inform the people of our wants, and to urge their co-operation and assistance. It is presumed that each family in the State has something to spare which it can give without inconvenience. The smallest offering will be acceptable; a pair of socks, a shirt, a blanket—every thing and any thing which would keep the soldier warm, and contribute to his health and comfort.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

W. J. Hardee,
Brigadier General Commanding.

To Col. Colon Borland,
1st Regiment Arkansas Cavalry.

That the people throughout the State will promptly and cheerfully respond to this appeal, I cannot and do not entertain a doubt; nor do I deem it necessary to add anything further than the following brief suggestions, of a practical character, to enable those who desire to contribute, to do so with the greatest facility and usefulness.

If practicable, each soldier should have two good substantial suits of winter clothing—less than this will not enable him to keep clean as well as comfortable—more would encumber him on the march. In addition, he should have a good overcoat, and *at least* one good blanket! The shirt and drawers may be of soft cotton; but all the other articles (of clothing, socks, and undershirts) should be of wool. Shoes, coming well up round the ancles [sic], are better than boots. Two good pair are needed. Let all the articles be well made.—The soldier has a poor chance to mend rips and rents.

Where a lot of clothing for the whole, or a part of a company, shall be contributed in any neighborhood from which the road to Pocahontas or Pittman's ferry, goes by a route nearer than by Little Rock, let it be picked up, properly marked, forwarded at once, to either of the former places, and delivered to the quartermaster, who will properly receipt for, and distribute it. All that is sent by way of Little Rock, should be in charge of the military board who will duly forward it.

I have one suggestion to make here, which, it seems to me, appeals with peculiar force, not only to the humanity, but to the sense of justice of every citizen. It is in reference to those individual volunteers (and I know there are several) in the several companies, who left no relations behind them. Let not those men be neglected. It is natural, that in making our contributions, we should all think first of our relations in the army, and provide first for them. Shall those who have no relations, and are yet defending our homes, which are not their own, go uncared for? Justice, humanity, decency, forbid it! Let a supply of clothing be sent to all. Let not the mortification that he is forgotten and neglected be the portion of any one in our ranks. Let not the disgrace fall upon our State, that those who had least of their own to fight for, and were the least selfish in volunteering, and were yet among the first to volunteer have no place in our remembrance, and receive no portion of the comforts we prepare for our defenders.

In order that I may be kept informed of the progress of the work I am here to superintend, and know when it is accomplished, the company officers who have been sent into the several counties, in aid of the same, will report to me as speedily as practicable, at this place, the success which has attended their efforts.

Solon Borland, Colonel
1st Reg. Ark. Vols. in Conf. Ser.

Little Rock, Sept. 14, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The New York Tribune says "the rebel women of Baltimore are said to be very busy in making clothing and knitting socks for Jeff Davis' soldiery." This is a good omen for Baltimore, for whenever the "crinoline" begins to secede, the men will follow as certainly as night follows day.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The ladies still use the Theatre hall for manufacturing clothing for the soldiers. They are making up large quantities daily, and seem never to tire in so good a work.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for Our Soldiers.—We call attention to the card of Maj. Geo. W. Clark, quartermaster, at Fort Smith, Ark., published in today's paper, asking the assistance of the citizens of Arkansas to aid him in supplying sufficient comfortable clothing for the approaching winter, belonging to the command of Gen. McCulloch.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Columbia Pippins.—Mr. N. F. Trotter, a farmer of this county, who resides on Bayou Metre, about 15 miles east of this city, presented us with a dozen of this excellent variety of apple. One of them weighed half a pound and measured 14 inches in circumference.

We noticed in the Helena Shield an article on the fruit grown in that section of country, in

which the editor truly says, that ours is one of the best fruit countries in the world. We have heretofore, received from Mr. Moss, who resides in the southern part of the State, specimens of as fine and large apples as it was ever our good fortune to eat. In the north-west—in the counties of Benton and Washington particularly, as fine apples are grown as are to be found in the world. Peaches, plums, pears, apricots, figs, grapes, quinces; indeed all the different varieties of fruits grow finely in our State. As regards peaches, our farmers have been attentive to the selection of the best kinds, but are improving in this respect. Orchards are the most profitable part of a farm, and we are told that our farmers, all over the State, are setting out orchards of apple, pear and other trees.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Gen. Dix, the military dictator of Baltimore, prohibits the wearing of secession colors, the singing of songs and the sale of the likenesses of Davis, Beauregard, Johnston, Lee and other leaders in the Confederacy. In pursuance of this order merchants are ordered to remove goods from their windows or show cases in which the colors of red, white and blue were shown. Barber's poles were taken down, and other things of like contemptible nature done by these brave policemen. The following extract from a Baltimore paper goes ahead of any thing we have read yet. Think of arresting children and taking them to the station house! It was bad enough to arrest and imprison women, but making prisoners of little ones is a piece of tyranny yet unmatched:

"Some excitement was caused on one of the streets of Baltimore on last Saturday, by a policeman attempting to remove a cravat of obnoxious colors from the person of a young man named Jas. Carey, who successfully resisted him. The same evening two little daughters of Charles H. Myers, esq., merchant, were arrested on the street near their father's door, and carried to the station-house, because some portion of their dress bore the combination of the prohibited colors."

The following is from the Van Buren Press:

"We understand that there is a large quantity of wool in the country, and the cotton spinning factory, in this city, is now engaged to its fullest capacity, in turning out a superior article of cotton yarn. In view of these facts then, there need be no want of good material for clothing, if the people will only set about manufacturing it. Let it be done. 'It were well done, it were done quickly.'"

What is the capacity of the factory, Mr. Dunham? Can it be altered so as to card wool? Are there any looms connected with it? There is, if we mistake not, another cotton factory in the north west. The Press, being near that point, we are sure would confer a favor on its readers by informing them what the other factory is doing. The development of our resources is an important object just now, and we are anxious to show our sister states that Arkansas is not as far behind them and they may have been led to suppose. A word in our ear Mr. Dunham? The quotation in your paragraph above is not from Shakspeare [sic]. If Kennard, of the Batesville Balance, sees it, he will illustrate the action that takes place when a duck sees a June bug. We are so taken with the idea of the free market in New Orleans that we give another extract in relation to it, taken from the Crescent of that city. Just think of the salmon, smoked tongues and other delicacies!

"Yesterday the free market was again open, and 1,292 families received supplies. Everything was conducted with the usual order and good management. The following is a list of the leading articles given out; it will be seen that there was enough to stock several ordinary

grocery stores; 36 brls. meal, 8 brls. rice, 7 brls. sugar, 2 sacks Irish potatoes, 25 brls. sweet potatoes, 7 brls. onions, 4 brls. green corn, 5 brls. okra, 50 cabbages, 60 pumpkins, 4½ brls. molasses, 6 brls. mess pork, 4 beeves, 10 boxes codfish, 5 kits salmon, 4 doz. smoked tongues, 5 kits tongues and sounds, 1 brl. mackerel, 1,370 loaves bread, together with large quantities of soap, salt, vinegar, etc. We have been requested to ask the benefactors of the market a continuance of their liberal favors. Tuesday next will be market day again."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Mr. Caruthers, the superintendent of the Texas penitentiary, says that institution can turn out one thousand yards of goods suited for winter clothing, every week day. Fortunately they have a great many sheep in Texas and wool is plenty.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Some of the military companies raised during the present war have assumed queer names.—We have "avengers," "invincibles," "fencibles," and "rangers," without number. In our State we have, or had, a company of "yellow jackets," another of "hornets" and one called the "sassafras invincibles." In Texas they have one called "the Yankee hunters." In Alabama one is styled "the rosin heels." Wild cats, tigers, rattlesnakes, and bears, have furnished names for other companies.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Housewives should save all the quills from their geese. Steel pens are getting scarce and we may have to resort to the quill pen.

Our country friends should gather broom straws or sedge. We will have to use home made brooms hereafter.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Relief of the Families of Volunteers.—We respectfully suggest to the county court of Pulaski county, the propriety, if not the necessity, of levying a tax, under the provisions of the ordinance, of the convention of May 11th and 30th; and to issue county scrip, based upon and anticipating the tax. The families of volunteers must not be permitted to suffer or want. If the matter is left to voluntary contributions, a few will do it all, while the niggardly will stand aloof. It is a melancholy truth that we have wealthy men in our county who have done nothing, or next to nothing, for the great southern cause. Perhaps one has given a horse, another a gun, or some such small matter, and taken good care to let everybody know of their liberality! they are able to give thousands, and if they had any patriotism, would give it. We can reach these men by a tax, and in no other way. For this reason it has been strongly urged that such a tax should be levied. We submit the matter to the county court.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Call From the Ladies.—We are requested to say that all the ladies in the city and vicinity, are earnestly invited to meet at the Theatre Hall, this morning (Thursday) at 9 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a society to facilitate the good work in which they are now engaged, that of making up clothing for the volunteers.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Wanted.—A few dozen empty Pickle Jars. Want them washed clean with the corks [sic].

For 1 gallon jars per doz. with corks	\$1 60,	without	\$1 00
For ¾ " " " " " "	1 25,	"	75
For ½ " " " " " "	1 00,	"	60

J. F. James,

At Confectionary, Theatre building, Main st., Little Rock.
Sept. 26, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

To the Merchants of Arkansas.

We call attention to the subjoined call of Maj. Clark for clothing, and material. Those who have articles of this kind for sale would do well to inform Maj. Clark of the number and their prices. Our troops must be supplied, and those having these things for sale must furnish them.

Clothing for our Soldiers.

A. Q. M's Office, Fort Smith, Ark.,
September 12th, 1861.)

It will require the combined efforts of all patriotic citizens in aid of the quarter master's department, to supply sufficient comfortable clothing to our gallant troops during the coming winter. With the view of furnishing the troops on the Arkansas frontier, the merchants of the States are requested to inform this office, at an early day, of the quality, quantity and prices of such articles as they can supply as follows:

Woolen Socks,	Cotton Socks,
Flannel Shirts,	Hickory Shirts,
Woolen Drawers,	Linsey Drawers,
Canton Flannel do	Woolen Pants or Jackets,
Jeans Pants,	Linsey Pants,
Jeans Coats,	Woolen Coats,
Overcoats,	Satinet Coats,
Coarse Cloth, Satinet, Linsey Coats,	
Blanket Coats,	Boots, Shoes,
Jeans, Blankets,	Wool Hats, Caps.

Contributions of any of the above named articles from our liberal citizens will be received in the general stock of clothing for the army, or forwarded to particular individuals. The citizens of every town and village can appoint a receiver, who will receive, pack, mark and forward to this office their contributions.

Geo. W. Clark,
Major A. Q. M

N. B.—None others than those who are patriotic enough to receive the money of their government, need respond to the above. G. W. C.

N. B.—All liberal and patriotic editors are requested to give the above a few insertions in their papers; and to call attention editorially.

Sept. 26, '61.

G. W. C.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Military Ball.

You are respectfully solicited to attend a MILITARY BALL, to be given at the Neosho Herald Office, on to-morrow evening, Tuesday, 3d September, at 7 o'clock, p. m.

Managers:

Col. T. J. Churchill,
Lieut. Col. C. H. Matlock,
Capt. G. S. Laswell,
Adgt. J. W. Butler,
J. E. Alexander,
H. C. Armstrong,
W. P. Byers,

M. O. Roberts,
T. B. Oliver,
Capt. Reynolds,
Lieut. W. Ware,
Josh. Roberts,
N. J. Price,
Capt. W. E. Gibbs,

T. J. Owen.

Floor Managers:

A. W. Jones,
Capt. H. G. Wilson,
Dr. Wm. M. Lawrence,

Lieut. W. P. Campbell,
G. K. Whitcomb,
Capt. M. G. Galloway.

Professors Adams and Joblin will be in attendance with their brass and string band to add to the festivities of the evening.

Programme for the Evening. Grand Overture by the Band.

1. Cotillion,
2. Lancers,

3. Quadrille,
4. Totten's Lament.

Fancy Dance.

1. Seigel's Quick Step,
2. Cotillion,

3. Quadrille,
4. Waltz.

Fancy Dance.

1. Soloman's Retreat,
2. Cotillion,

3. Quadrille,
4. Waltz.

Battle of Oak Hill Set-too.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Clothing for the Soldiers of the Hot Spring
Rifle Company "E." 12th Regiment Ar-
kansas Volunteers.

It is earnestly requested by the captains, lieutenants and privates of said county, that all who can do so should, at the earliest possible day, make up something like the following for their friends and relatives:

Two pair of pants, of heavy brown or gray mixed jeans, lined if though proper, with domestic. One roundabout or jacket of the same material, lined throughout, with side and vest pockets, it should be long enough to come some four inches below the waistband of the pants and large enough to be worn over the vest or outside shirt. One heavy vest of jeans, linsey or kersey, one overshirt of woolen or mixed goods; one or two pair of drawers, as the case may require, two pair of socks, one good blanket is advisable, one overcoat or a loose sack coat, or a hunting shirt with a belt.

E. C. Jones, Capt.,
of Hot Spring Rifle Co., "E." 12th A. R. V.

P. S.—These goods can all be boxed up together with each man's name upon his goods and forwarded. The proper information will be given in due time how and where they will be forwarded to.

E. C. J.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

The Preacher's Regiment.—A regiment of troops, from the southern part of the State, passed up last Sunday, en route for the seat of war, that should properly be styled the Preacher's regiment. The colonel Bradley, from Pine Bluff, is a Methodist minister, and besides him there are no less than eight preachers in the regiment—one of whom is over seventy years of age!—Helena Shield.

Oh no, Mr. Shield, Col. Bradley's regiment is not entitled to the name of "the Preacher's regiment." Col. McCarver's regiment, now organizing at this place has forty-two preachers in it now, and will have over fifty when organized. Hence we claim the title for Col. McCarver.—Pocohontas [sic] Herald.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 1-6

Summary: Lead Mines of Arkansas: Extracts of the Reports of the Geological Reconnoissance [sic] of Arkansas, made by Prof. D. D. Owen.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Card.

The undersigned takes this method of returning his thanks to the ladies and gentlemen of Little Rock and vicinity, who have so generously contributed clothing for his company.

He also takes great pleasure in thus publicly acknowledging his gratitude to the patriotic ladies of Little Rock, who compose the "Soldier's Aid Society," for the promptness and energy with which they have made up the various articles of clothing for his company.

B. F. Danley, Capt.,
Com'dg. Co. Mt'd Volunteers.

Gazette please copy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

"Music! Music!"

We seldom open one of our exchanges without finding a notice or advertisement of a concert, *tableaux vivants*, or exhibition of some kind, the proceeds of which is to be applied for the benefit of soldiers, or their families. The ladies of Little Rock who are busily making clothes for the volunteers need some money to purchase materials. Some of the families of the volunteers will need aid this fall or winter, and a fund should be provided to relieve their wants when they arise. We have in this city musical amateurs of acknowledged ability, both male and female. It would be very easy to get up a concert or musical exhibition. Our young ladies could get up a series of tableaux that would draw full houses. The evenings are growing long and we need recreation of some kind.

Our contemporary of the Gazette is a bachelor, with the run of the musical circles and is the very person to take the matter in hand and get up a concert. When he does, we suggest to him that the simplest music will be the best, and the performers need not take the trouble to learn or to perfect themselves in difficult pieces. Tableaux, of a dramatic exhibition; recitations or a musical entertainment, would be well received and patronised. [sic]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Simple Salve for Soldiers' Feet in Marching.—The Scientific American has received the following receipt for making an excellent composition for anointing the feet of soldiers during long marching: Take equal parts of gum camphor, olive oil and pure beeswax, and mix them together warm until they are united and become a salve. At night wash the feet well, dry them and apply the salve, and put on clean stockings and sleep with them on. Next day the feet will be in excellent trim for marching.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Edmund Hays, Esq., of Magnolia, Columbia county, Ark., arrived here on Monday last with a large lot of ready made clothing for the volunteers from that county, in Gen. Hardee's command. The energy and self-sacrificing devotion and patriotism manifested by the ladies of Columbia county, and indeed all over the Confederacy in making up clothing, is worthy of all praise and commendation. Their great zeal for the success of the South is unlimited and the urgent necessity for the clothing to be hastened on to the quarters of the army under Gen. Hardee, caused many to labor night and day to accomplish the object in due time.

We also learn from Mr. Hays, that two companies recently organized in Columbia county, for the war, are *en route* for the head quarters of Gen. Hardee, via Memphis, Tenn.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A writer in the Texas State Gazette gives us some interesting wool statistics. There are half a million of sheep in Texas. Of these 300,000 are Mexican coarse wooled sheep, which at one and a half pounds to the fleece, will yield 450,000 pounds; 200,000 are Merino sheep, which at three pounds to the fleece, will yield 600,000 pounds, making a total of 1,050,000 pounds of wool. In the Southern States, the annual product of wool is less than 12,000,000 pounds, which is less than one-half of that supplied by the State of New York. According to the estimate of staticians [sic], it requires six pounds of wool to each person. The Confederate States require 60,000,000 of pounds, and scarcely produce one-fifth that amount.

During the past two or three years, we have repeatedly urged [sic?] upon the farmers of Arkansas the importance of raising sheep. We may estimate the sheep in Arkansas at 150,000, which, at an average of two pounds to the fleece, would give 300,000 pounds of wool. The population of Arkansas requires, for blankets, clothing, etc., two and a half millions of pounds of wool annually.—If the blockade is ever broken, one of the leading imports will be wool and woolen goods.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

George Makepeace has established a manufactory of sewing cotton, at Cedar Falls, Randolph county, N. C.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Soldiers Aid Society.—The patriotic Ladies of Little Rock have this week organized a society, to be known as the soldiers aid society, the object of which is to provide clothing for our army. The following officers were elected: Mrs. E. H. English, President; Mrs. C. Langtree, Superintendent of the work; Miss E. Field, Secretary; Mrs. F. E. Ashley, Treasurer. More than forty ladies have already signed the constitution and became members of the society. It is hoped that many others will enlist in the good work.—Gazette.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Soldiers' Clothing.

I am authorized to receive any clothing which may be contributed to Capt. J. B. Johnson's company, of Little Rock. They will be deposited at the True Democrat office, and sent on to the company at an early day. The clothing furnished them by the Confederacy were of poor material, and they need warm clothing, and are unable to purchase them.

Henry C. Ashley.

October 3, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Editor True Democrat:

Sir—Permit me through the columns of your worthy paper to express the sincere thanks of Capt. N. C. Gould's company of (Texas) Red river dragoons, to the citizens of western Arkansas, for their generous hospitality shown us in passing through their respective counties, in providing both men and horses with victuals and provender, free of charge. And also, to R. M. Jones, of the Choctaw Nation, for supplying us bountifully one night.

The citizens of Sevier, Pike, Clark, Saline and Hot Spring counties, are decidedly the most patriotic that we have had the honor of meeting with. Success to the worthy patriots of south-western Arkansas. May a long life and a happy one be their reward.

Respectfully yours, etc.,
L. L. Bailey, 2nd
Junior Lt. R. R. D.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 7
For the True Democrat.

A Southern Song.
Air—"Dixie."
A Call for Volunteers.
By an Arkansian.

Ye brave sons of the South arise!
Sever awhile the dearest ties!
Away, away, away to the frontier!
Think not upon the smile of love
While you your pride of country prove,
Away, away, away out on the frontier,
Don't you want to be a soldier?
To fight, to fight?
Don't you want to be a soldier
To fight like a faithful knight.
Away, away, away out on the frontier!
Away, away, away out on the frontier!

Ye patriots who will not swerve,
Come, haste for we will need your nerve,
Away, away, away out on the frontier.
True men are wanted who will fight
The northern forces in their might.
Away, away, etc.
Don't you want to be a soldier, etc.

Forget your ease and travel on
Where our brave soldiers now are gone,
Away, away, etc.
Fill up the places of the lost
But lately fallen at their post.
Away, away, etc.
Don't you want to be a soldier, etc.

Spare all the boys you can mother—
Sister, send your darling brother!

Away, away, etc.

Make haste and speak the farewell word,
And bid them always trust the Lord.

Away, away, etc.

Don't you want to be a soldier, etc.

Oh! shall we raise our voice in vain,
And shall the northern tyrant reign,

Away, away, etc.

Will his vile hordes pollute our land
And march along in triumph grand.

Away, away, etc.

Don't you want to be a soldier, etc.

O, will we our loved ones expose
To the rude touch of northern foes?

Away, away, away to the frontier!

Shall our homes be desecrated
By those we have justly hated?

Away, away, away to the frontier!

Don't you want to be a soldier, etc.

No! we'll rally 'neath our banners,
Teach the *scoundrels* better manners,

Away, away, away out on the frontier.

Shoulder our arms and march along,
Singing gaily some Dixie song.

Away, away, etc.

Yes, yes we will be soldiers,
To fight, to fight,
Yes, yes we will be soldiers, etc.

We will conquer old Lincoln yet,
And scatter wide his cabinet,

Away, away, away to the frontier!

His government is all a *sham*,
And all his host the Lord will *damn*,

Away, away, away to the frontier!

Yes, yes we *will* be soldiers,
To fight, to fight,
Yes, yes we will be soldiers,
And fight, fight with all our might.

Away, away, away out on the frontier,

Away, away, away out on the frontier.

Osage Dreamer.

Norristown, Ark., Sept. 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Socks, Clothing, etc.—In the course of a business letter received from a friend in Union county, he stated, as an evidence of what the noble women of that county were doing, that Mrs. Nettie Hearin had knitted a certain number of socks and would knit more for our soldiers. This we made public in a paragraph, but it is due to the lady to say that our information was received from a gentleman not at all connected with her, and given as an item of news. There are many who

"Do good by stealth,
And blush to find it fame."

All over the State the patriotic women are at work, and besides the lady above referred to, others in Union county, and all the counties in the south-west are working freely for the good cause. The call for clothing has met a noble response, and the amount is so large that great difficulty is experienced in procuring means for its transportation. Let them not weary in well doing, for a use will be found for all they can furnish.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Concert.—A number of the patriotic ladies and gentlemen of this city got up a concert and a number of tableaux, for the benefit of the Soldiers' Aid Society. On Tuesday night the theatre was rammed, jammed and crammed with a large and delighted audience. The music, rather too artistic for the general ear, was said, by judges, to be very fine. The charade and tableaux were well selected, well represented and were received with shouts of applause. The attitudes, poses and making up were all good.

The ladies and gentlemen who got up this affair deserve credit and thanks, and we hope they will give us others and the proper time. We must not close our notice without referring to the first appearance, as a public speaker, of the gentleman who was most prominent in making up the concert. His speech though short was pithy and pointed.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

A Female Warrior.—The Memphis Avalanche of September 12, says:

One of the Louisiana companies in the battle of Manassas lost its captain. The company then unanimously elected the wife of the deceased to fill his place, and the lady, in uniform, passed through the city yesterday, on her way to assume command of her company.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Nashville, Hempstead Co., Ark.,
Sept. 18th, 1861.}

Editor True Democrat—Is it not strange the surgeons in our army permit so many valuable lives lost from the effects of measles [sic], when a little whisky toddy would lessen the mortality at least one-half or three-fourths. All that is required is to keep the patient's blood warm with the toddy throughout the disease.

As Lincoln has proclaimed medicines contraband of war, permit [me] to say to those whom it may concern, that vervinex is a very good substitute for quinine, which may be found at the road sides in the unplowed field and in open waste lands. A strong decoction should be used—it is very bitter.

* *

Capital Guards.

The following preamble and resolutions were presented and adopted by the officers and soldiers of the Capital Guards, 1st company, 6th regiment Arkansas volunteers, at a meeting held on the company parade ground at "tattoo," on the evening of the 12th Sept., 1861, to-wit:

Whereas, The Capital Guards, company "A," 6th regiment Arkansas volunteers, having just received through the liberality of the citizens of Little Rock and entire suit of uniform clothes and other articles of good material, neat and appropriate in style, and altogether such as will be quite useful and sufficient for our comfort during the coming winter—be it

Resolved, That these citizens have placed the Capital Guards under renewed and lasting obligations to them by this crowning act of favor and forethought of our coming wants—that the company has not been made to feel that "friends in need are friends in deed," but that they are *doubly* our friends who will not allow us to entertain even an apprehension of need or want.

Resolved, That such acts of liberality and such ready care of the soldiers of the Confederate States by her citizens, nerve the arms of the young republic, and in this her first necessity freely supply the place of a treasury at home and credit abroad.

Resolved, That the numerous former acts of kindness from the citizens of Little Rock towards the Capital Guards have been of so munificent a nature that they cannot receive this too liberal aid as a mere gratuity, but while they thank them for a favor so timely conceived and freely given, they will hold it a privilege and claim it right to reimburse them for the outlay for this uniform at their earliest opportunity.

Resolved, That we are profoundly grateful to the ladies of Little Rock for making the uniforms and the many other useful and tasty garments which the hand of affection or friendship have provided until all have been supplied.

Resolved, That the untiring exertions and ceaseless toil of the ladies of Little Rock to prepare comfortable and appropriate clothes for the thousands of soldiers who have rendezvoused there during the last five months, have no parallel, as we believe, in the Confederate States, and that the noble characteristics of self-forgetting devotion to the welfare of our army and the success of our cause so universally exhibited by the ladies of the Confederate States has been shown by the ladies of Little Rock in so intense a manner as to excite our warmest admiration for them and a burning emulation to deeds of virtue and of valor that on our return, when

"Wild war's deathly blast has blown,
And gentle peace returning,"

we may in some degree meet the smiles and approbation which the fair delight to bestow upon the brave.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by each officer and member of the company, and that copies be forwarded to Gen. Wm. E. Ashley and S. H. Tucker, esq., with the request that they communicate the same to the ladies and others of our friends who have placed us under obligations.

[list of members, including brass band]

Denton, Sept. 19, 1861.

All the news we get here is from the Democrat. We Texans think very hard of old Abe for not sending some of his troops to Texas that we might get some of the spoils to present to the Southern Confederacy, and especially we want some of the Dutch, for we are of opinion that persons who tamely submit to old Abe's usurpations would make a good substitute for negroes in cotton and wheat fields. Our wheat houses are full to overflowing, and our prairies are dotted with fat beeves, muttons and horses, and confederate state paper can buy any thing that is for sale in this country, indeed, every person wants stock in *our* government.

Yours, etc., J. B. F.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

The Diet of our Army.

A correspondent of a Southern paper makes the following suggestions as to the diet of our army.

It is a well known fact that health depends greatly upon diet, and every undertaking of life upon health. We should, therefore, make every effort possible to supply our soldiers with that diet which is most wholesome and most conducive of strength and energy. In the fact of this plain duty, however, with all of our burning patriotism, with all of our love for those who are fighting our battles, with all of our hopes and anticipations of success, against an enemy who would enslave us, we are furnishing our soldiers with a diet which has proven more destructive to their ranks than the sword of the enemy.

Our Southern men have been in the habit of eating Indian corn bread with a large proportion of vegetables; but when they enter the army they are confined almost entirely to superfine flour bread and meat.

So great and so sudden a change in diet cannot be made, even at home, under the most favorable circumstances, without serious injury to health. What then must be the consequences where the circumstances are so unfavorable as in the army?

But the nature of this diet is exceptionable. It is too concentrated for the human digestive powers. It lies heavy upon the stomach, clogs the bowels, produces constipation, assersive [sic?] thirst and inward fevers. Indeed, it would be impossible to select a diet more aggravating to the fevers which always accompany camp-life, and which are the soldier's worst enemy. It is high time that we were asking ourselves the question, can we not furnish our soldiers a more wholesome diet?

Our first attention should be directed to bread, the staff of life. Good bread is essential to good health. The flour furnished our soldiers is objectionable in several respects.

1st. It is ground so fine that much of its nutriment is destroyed.

2d. It is entirely separated from the bran, and when baked, becomes compact, tough and difficult of digestion, and invariably produces dyspepsia and constipation.

3. It makes a more costly bread than any other.

Now, if, instead of converting our wheat into superfine flour, we grind it into meal just as we do Indian corn, it will make a bread in every respect superior to the fine flour bread. It is sweeter, lighter, more nutritive, and preferable without grease, as a seasoning. The bran it contains aids digestion, cleans and invigorates the digestive system, and supplies, to some extent, the place of vegetables. It is well known as a cure for dyspepsia, and should be better known as a general

preserver of health. For humanity's sake it should take the place of the bread now furnished our soldiers.

Will not some of our leading men consider the matter? Every other subject which relates to our welfare is continually before the people.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Recipes for the Times.—To Make Coffee.—Take tan bark, three parts; three old cigar stumps and a quart of water, mix well, and boil fifteen minutes in a dirty coffee pot, and the best judges cannot tell it from the finest Mocha.

To Make Tea.—Take of dried dog-fennel leaves, three tablespoonfuls, a small scrap of sole-leather and five drops of paregoric, boil twenty minutes, and an excellent imitation of imperial green will be produced, for which flavor and effects upon the nervous system, far surpasses the original article.

To Make Chocolate.—Take thirteen ounces of old gourds ground to fine powder; add one ounce of sealing wax and ten grains of Spanish brown; boil with clear water, or if milk is preferred, add to the water a cupfull [sic] of calcined magnesia, and boil until the proper consistency is obtained. This will be found to be superior in many respects, to the best Nicaragua chocolate, and is best when taken hot.

To Make Lager Beer.—Take ten pounds of freshly dried cockroaches, six pounds of stale cheese, a pair of old boots, mix well with Mississippi water, in a barrel which is well perfumed with decayed onions, and leave it four days to work. Then draw off and bottle for use, being particular not to wash the bottles, as nothing spoils beer so quick as clean bottles. The beverage is especially recommended to students of German.

To Make Whisky.—Take oil of vitriol one quart, strychnine one gallon, and spirits of turpentine twenty-four gallons. Mix with rain water, and allow it to settle for three days, and then it will be ready for use. This article adds greatly to the combativeness of the drinker, and can be given with advantage to qualmish militia men who can't exactly make up their minds to go to war; but who boast loud of an intention of doing so.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Genealogy of Political Parties.—The "Vox Populi," published at Fulton, Missouri, gives the following genealogical facts relative to the origin of political parties of the day: Once upon a time the devil watched the Almighty making men. He saw him go to a pelucid streamlet that danced gracefully over the pebbles, and get from its channel pure and unadulterated clay as his material; and as he formed them one after another, and stood them up, and "brethed [sic] into their nostrils the breath of life," he looked approvingly upon each and pronounced him very "good."

At this the devil's heart swelled with anger, and envy, and malice; and he determined to do something by way of set-off. So he went to a damp, miasmatic morass, and scooped up from the bottom of a stagnant, slimy, green scummed, wiggle-tailed, lizzardly pool, and from this material he turned off a *black republican*. As he contemplated this creation of his "prentice hand," there was a mixture of gratification and disappointment visible in his countenance, as though it was very evident the first greatly predominated. At length looking around him, he soliloquised: "There are a great many scraps left, and I will make another; I think I can do better than that!" So he sets himself industriously to work, and soon got up an *abolitionist*. "This suits me better," said he, as with sheet-iron handkerchief he wiped great drops of perspiration from his

brazen forehead, "but it does not yet come up to my ideal. I perceive there still remains some leavings—fag ends and borings—and as the charm is in the third trial, I will test it." So saying, he began to pick up the scraps. He then set to work on his job, and after much splicing and trimming, he stood the thing up.

The black republican and abolitionist, who had been standing quietly by watching the movements of their father with much interest no sooner saw the third figure standing erect than their mean natures began to develop. They went up to it. The black republican pushed it with rude violence; the abolitionist pulled its nose, the one tripped at his heels, the other spat in its face; the one called it a coward, and the other, more emboldened than ever, planted his foot with such violence about the termination of his coat tail that it landed him full ten feet upon his face.

To all this the thing had made no resistance, nor manifested the least resentment, although a number the Almighty had created shouted to it to knock its persecutors "into the middle of next week;" but it held up its hands imploringly, and hung its head in the most abject and servile manner, so that the men went off in disgust. But the devil, who had stood by all the while, his iron sides almost bursting with laughter, now fairly shrieked with delight, sprang seventy five feet into the air, turned thirty-five well defined summersaults, and alighting by its side, raised both hands, and brining them forcibly down upon his shoulders, shouted—"It is enough, I dub thee a *submissionist*." Whereupon the creature raised its head, looked tremblingly around, partly arose, and in a stooping posture sneaked off.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Sunflower Oil.—It is stated that Sunflower oil is adapted to all the purposes of olive oil, and that it can be used in various ways—on the table—to prevent rust on steel and iron, etc., at least equal to the best olive oil—in some cases preferable. It is said that from "fifty to seventy-five bushels of the seed may be raised per acre," and a gallon of oil can be made from the bushel." Here is an extensive field open for enterprise; fifty to seventy-five dollars per acre is quite a promising business.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The following is an extract received from a friend in Montgomery county.

* * * "Here among the hills, in the far western portion of the State, our women are emulating the spirit of their mothers in the revolutionary war. Seeing the many calls in your paper for clothing for our volunteers, the ladies went to work carding, spinning, weaving and knitting, and about the middle of September, sent a lot of clothing, socks, etc., to the Montgomery Hunters, commanded by Capt. Simpson and attached to Col. McNair's regiment. This lot of clothing was principally of home manufacture, and valued here at from eight hundred to a thousand dollars. Another lot is now ready to be forwarded.

E. W. Amerson."

Well done for Montgomery. If other counties would do as well in proportion to population and wealth, the clothes furnished would exceed a million of dollars in value.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

An exchange says:

"The rage in Paris is for golden collars, in form and size like the present tiny appendages to a lady's toilet of linen or needle work. They are only about \$250 each."

The latest fashion here is for homespun dresses and thick soled shoes. And the result is that our women were never so beautiful or so healthy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Coffee.—This luxury—esteemed the greater from its present scarcity—is retailing at 38 to 40 cents per pound for Rio, in this city; Java has about 'gin out.' Rye and Barley are being adopted as a substitute, in many families; and sweet potatoes, beets and ground peas are also brought into requisition. All these, people say, make a very palatable drink; and we have no doubt if we try, we can bring ourselves to believe that each and all make a beverage equal to the best Java or Mocha.—Augusta Chronicle.

We have tried these substitutes, but the best we ever found was acorns. These, hulled, dried, roasted and ground, not only taste like coffee but have the same qualities or medicinal effects. Unless well dried, you can detect a sort of soft, unripe flavor, but, properly prepared they are an excellent substitute for coffee. Let some of our friends try it and give us the results of their experiment. We once know a wealthy man, an epicure to boot, who preferred his acorn coffee to the finest Java or Mocha.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 2. c. 4

Van Buren Steam Cotton Mill.—The Van Buren Press gives us the following information, for which we take off our hat to Mr. Durham and make him a low bow:

"In answer to the queries of the Little Rock True Democrat, with the assistance of Mr. Morris we can give the desired information. The Van Buren Mill is now in full operation, and is composed as follows:

Two sets of wool cards—which can card 300 lbs.

1808 spindles—which enables them to turn out 500 lbs. of cotton yarn, per day. [blank] of wool per day.

They have no looms, except for making seamless sacks.

They are also grinding wheat and corn—grinding from 100 to 150 bushels per day.

They run an engine of 160 horse power. From which power a saw mill is run, when they have nothing else to do.

This factory is, we believe, the only one in the State that is making cotton yarn—the factory at Cane Hill is not running. The Van Buren Mill is working full time, and will be able to supply the demand, at least for this State, with cotton yarn.

Planters having cotton to spin and wool to card, will find this Mill just the place to have it worked up in the best manner.

Let us encourage home manufacture, and demonstrate to a certainty, that we can live and prosper without the aid of northern fanatics. ["]

Good for Van Buren! We were under the impression that there was another factory in the southern portion of the State. At all events we are glad to find that the Van Buren mill is at work and that our good housewives can get a supply of "spun truck" at home.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

The Concert.

On Tuesday night the ladies and gentlemen of this city gave another concert and a number of tableaux, at the theatre hall. Though the night was cloudy and threatened rain, the hall was filled to overflowing. The songs were well received and some of them with a degree of enthusiasm not often manifested on such occasions. The life pictures were well selected and carried out. Every body was pleased and united in giving praise to the patriotic performers for their tasteful and handsome entertainment. One of the features of the evening was the reception of a valuable picture, in embroidery, from the Sisters of Mercy, to be sold and the proceeds applied to aid the brave volunteers.

The selection of songs and music was better than in the first concert, as the songs were simple, more generally understood and appreciated, and there was a greater variety of tableaux.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Patriotic Ladies.

When the aged matron, who has passed her three score years, takes hold of the distaff [sic] and makes clothes and jeans for the soldiers, Abraham Lincoln may never expect to subdue the South. Here the ladies of South Arkansas are at work—some knitting socks and making jeans, and 150 have joined into a society, the Soldier's Aid Society, in Camden; that the sons and brothers of our county may never want for warm clothing or blankets. We will send them our blankets most willingly—we can make plenty of comforts for our homes.

I know of an aged matron that works ten hands and spun 30 yards of thread for her weavers, with her own hands, and as long as there is a call for cloth she will continue to make it. Another one that always bartered wool for socks has been knitting all the fall, and can knit a sock in a day, and will continue to knit all winter.

My dearest aim is to work for our rights and freedom, and our sons and brethren can fight the battles, and we will work at home to preserve our young sons, that there may be new armies to fill the place, when those that are active now have passed away. I have three young boys coming on for their country's service.

E.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Summary: Clothing Contributed by the Citizens of Little Rock and Pulaski county, to the soldiers in Col. Churchill's Regiment, and left at the store of Jacob Hawkins, and turned over by him to Lieut. G. W. King. [list]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Sagable—Portable Food for Scouts.—The old historians and travelers, and Indian fighters, tell us of an admirable and easy portable food, which the Red men always carried with them in their pouches when on their hunting and war parties. It was a combination of Indian meal and brown sugar, three parts of the former to one of the latter, browned together over the fire. This food in small quantities, not only sufficed to arrest hunger, but to allay thirst. This is the famous sagamite of the Red men. A few pounds in one's haversack would occupy but little space, and serve for several days. Let our boys, here and there, try the preparation in camp, and learn the uses of the article before going on a march. Their friends might prepare a supply of it in the cities, and forward to the camp; and if, upon experiment, it shall prove palatable, it may be

prepared in any quantities. In the siege of Charleston, in 1780, the people lived wholly on rice and sugar for some weeks.—Charleston Mercury.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Notice.—The sick soldiers at the Little Rock Arsenal are in need of some old domestic, linen and flannel cloths for the dressing of blisters and other purposes. Some kind lady or ladies who have the goodness to furnish those articles, and the heartfelt thanks of the sick and their medical superintendents will reward the kind service.

C. V. Meador,
Inspecting Surgeon.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

To one who has not attempted the calculation, the value of the voluntary contributions to the army, made by the patriotic women of Arkansas, would almost exceed belief. In a late number of the Chicot Press is a list of one lot sent to the Chicot Rangers. The list is half a column long. It enumerates blankets, overcoats, coats, pants, drawers, shirts and various other articles. The whole value must be several thousand dollars. Going home one evening last week, we met five wagons heavily laden with clothing for the volunteers. These were from the southern part of the State. Every county has contributed more or less and each has nobly done its duty. The value of the articles sent from Pulaski county has been estimated at \$18,000. The goods already sent could not be bought with a quarter of a million of dollars.—Here and elsewhere, the patriotic women have taken the blankets from their beds and sent them to the soldiers. In Johnson county, the merchants offered premiums to the young ladies who made the best or most jeans, and other woolen goods, and the result was that large quantities of excellent goods were brought in, made up and sent to the soldiery.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Mr. Dance of Texas has made quinine from a tree common to our southern forests. The Houston Telegraph thinks it is from the prickly ash.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Broad-swords are made at several factories in the South, whereat certain editors are congratulating their readers. Last summer a company was here from South Arkansas, all armed with homemade swords. They were made from scythes or bars of steel; were strong, well tempered, and serviceably mounted. Writing of this, we are reminded of a request made to us, to advise all farmers and housekeepers who have old rasps and files about the house, to gather them up and take them to the blacksmiths to be made into "tooth picks."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

A Remedy for Measles.

Mr. Editor—As the above disease is now prevailing among our troops generally, you are at liberty, if you think proper, to insert the following remedy, which I can assure my brother practitioners they will find highly efficacious in the speedy and successful management of the measles at home or in the tented field. Any thing for the benefit of our gallant soldier boys. Our

usual formula is one drachm of carbonate of ammonia (solid hartshorn) added to an ounce and a half of camphor water. Give a teaspoonfull [sic] three or four times a day, varying the dose according to age and other circumstances. It should be given early, if possible, before the eruption appears.

G. D. Hodge, M. D.

Holly Springs, Ark., Oct. 15, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

A Card.

Feeling the deepest sense of obligation to Mr. J. F. James for his many and repeated kindnesses, and particularly for the use of the Theatre Hall as a sewing room for the past six months, it is by the "Soldiers' Aid Society" unanimously

Resolved, That the thanks of each and every member of this society is most heartily tendered to Mr. James for the patriotism he has displayed in furnishing the hall without any pay or reward, save the pleasure it has afforded him to aid the cause of southern independence, and contribute to the comfort of the ladies while making clothing for its *brave* defenders.

Oct. 21, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Clothing Contributed by the Citizens of Little Rock and Pulaski county, to the soldiers in Col's Churchill and Borland's Regiments, and left at the store of Jacob Hawkins, and turned over by him to Lieut. G. w. King and Capt. B. F. Danley. [list]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Letter from Capt. Holmes.

Camp Hardee, Pitman's Ferry, }
October 14th, 1861. }

Men and Women of Dallas County—

If anything could add to the pleasure and satisfaction of this hour, it would be to know that you were gazing upon the scene that greets my eyes. It would need no words of grateful and heartfelt acknowledgment from *me* for your prompt, energetic and efficient aid in behalf of the gallant and brave boys of my command, could you see them as I do, *now* neatly and comfortably clad; behold their smiling, happy faces; and hear them greet each other with the oft-repeated, "God bless the good people of Dallas county." But I have just returned from a visit among you and my heart tells me that I must thank you. No one knows better than myself how much you have labored, nor how willingly and cheerfully you have given your money to aid in clothing these honorable, noble hearted, yet half naked soldiers. To this end, I have seen the mothers and daughters of Dallas, bending over their work, day after day, night after night; yes, week after week. I have seen mothers strip the soft, warm blankets from their beds and with their blessings send them as covering to their absent soldier husbands and sons. 'Tis true the beauties of the "elder time" gave their jewels and miserable gewgaws to grace the bloody triumphs of a Cezar and to sustain the mighty government of imperial Rome. 'Tis true the mothers of old Sparta

reared their sons only for the battle fields of their native land and those of her enemies. But you wives, mothers and daughters of Dallas have done more. Your own fair hands spun, wove and made the garments which now protect the forms of this "*my little band of braves*," who as certainly as that the sun will rise to-morrow, will not disgrace you by dying (if die they must) with their backs to the foe. Whatever of labor and suffering, of duty and danger the dark and mysterious future holds for us, shall be met and endured as becometh the husbands and sons of so generous and noble a people. With such as *you* to care for and love us, it is impossible for us either to falter or fail. No! the South will yet be free. Free from the disgraceful legislation of northern fanatical demagogues; free from the insulting tread of northern hireling soldiery; free from the *attempted* rule of Mr. Lincoln and all his miserable cormorant crew. The soldiers still ask your united prayers to the "God of battles." If the South can have this, her triumph is certain. She cannot fail! Fail, did I say? No! rather would the prairie flower fail the spring; rather the thunderbolt fail the storm. And now with my parting hand in yours, let me only add, a God bless you one and all.

From yours most truly,

Wm. T. M. Holmes,
Company A, Col. Borland's Rg't of Mt. Vol.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Summary: A List of Articles left at the Store of Lt. Fulton for Gen. Hardee's Division. [list]; also a letter from S. H. Hempstead donating complete outfits for twelve—woolen pea jackets, lined; woolen pantaloons; woolen net shirts; woolen socks; woolen blankets.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Arkansas penitentiary has been made a useful institution during the present war.— Among the articles turned out during the summer were wagons, harness, tents, cartridge boxes, belts, knapsacks, camp chests, stools and cots, caissons, etc. Besides these a large lot of army clothing were made up and a great many shoes for soldiers. Mr. Ward, the energetic contractor, tells us that by spring he will have turned out 10,000 pairs of boots and shoes for the soldiers. These were sold to the State at cash prices and payment taken in war bonds. A great deal of difficulty has been experienced in getting a supply of leather. The most of our readers are aware that the penitentiary was leased for a term of years, with a view to the introduction of machinery to spin and weave cotton goods. For this purpose an appropriation was made for the erection of buildings for the factory and additional cells for the prisoners. But the breaking out the war checked this enterprise and the contractor has wisely set the convicts to work making such things as were needed by the troops. There are about 120 convicts in the prison now.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Exiles.

Col. R. H. Johnson—

Sir: There is quite a large number of persons who have come, and are coming, to this State from Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri, who claim to be exiles and driven from their homes. In some cases, a poor man, with a large family, is seen seeking a new home. His family must be supported and it may be necessary for him to stay and procure them the means of

support. But there are others, men without families, or those having relatives in the State with whom their families reside, who come here and sit down in inglorious ease while their State is overrun by the hirelings of Lincoln. They call themselves exiles, but of all white livered cowards, they bear the palm. These fellows turn their backs upon their own State, leaving the brave men and patriotic women to defend it—they skulk from danger and like cravens as they attempt to magnify the dangers from which they ran. They sit here and see Arkansas going to Virginia, Kentucky or Missouri, to drive the invaders back, and yet, profess to be intensely patriotic. Shame upon such libels upon humanity. If they have not the spunk to fight, let them go back and act as cooks, teamsters or in some situation where there is but little danger. If there is a despicable object it is the coward who has deserted his country in the hour of her peril and greatest need. What is worse about these fellows, is the fact, that they put on immense airs, and some of them are hardly upon our soil before they are seeking offices. The Executive who appoints such a man to office, or the elector who votes for one, deserves to be executed. It requires very little to make us believe that such paltrons [sic] would seek safety in Lincoln's camp, if Arkansas or Texas had not been open to them. Let us mark these fellows, and if they will not go and fight for their homes and native land, let us show our appreciation of their conduct by holding them in deserved scorn and detestation.

Yours truly,
P.R.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 4
Summary: Talk made by General Chilly McIntosh, war captain of the Creek Nation, to the Comanches, Wichitas and other tribes at the Wichita Agency near Fort Cobb, August 8, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 4
Summary: Clothing for Capt. J. B. Johnson's Co. [list]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 5
Fort Smith, Nov. 1st, 1861.

Messrs. Johnson & Yerkes—

Gentlemen—Having left Gen. McCulloch's headquarters on Monday, 28th ult., I send you all the information in regard to their movement that I could obtain in the short time I remained in that section. . . .

I met many families on the road getting out of Missouri—there was some sickness among them. Many old people, women and children, without any preparation for a journey, had hurried off from their homes in fear of their lives from the attacks of the jayhawkers. The Missourians are greatly exasperated, and declare they will drive the last union man from the State. . . .

Yours truly,

Gilbert Knapp.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Fun in the Army.

The Fairfax correspondent of the Charleston Courier, writing on the 11th inst., says:
Speaking of bourbon, it is positively distressing to one with a sympathizing nature, to see the straits to which the soldiers are occasionally reduced by the want of their accustomed stimuli.

Liquor of any kind is a rarity, and the more difficult it is to obtain, the greater is its abuse. Speculators among the soldiers are selling rifled stuff, which is a cross between sheet lightning [lightning?] and North Carolina turpentine, at three dollars a quart, while the provost marshal has confiscated a lot which, at auction, would not bring fifteen cents a gallon. Now and then some sharp captain, while foraging, secures enough to last himself and comrades one drink around, but this is the exception and not the rule. Even private packages are not exempt from examination, and the presence of half a dozen straws from the crevice of a box is evidence on which an official wedge or axe is brought into requisition to discover the liquid iniquity. Smuggling is, therefore, again coming into vogue. Several days ago, a terrible rumpus was created in one of the camps, by the development of twenty or thirty men so intoxicated as to be unable to engage in the evening drill. An examination was at once set on foot to ascertain where the liquor had been obtained, but without success. The next day another party was also drunk, and for nearly a week the occurrence was repeated in spite of the utmost vigilance. Finally, one of the delinquents, a royally happy Irishman, was brought to headquarters, where the perplexed officers were holding a consultation over the strange proceedings.

"The top of the mornin' to yez, gintlemen."

"Silence!" thundered the Colonel—"You're drunk, sir."

"Dhrunk, is it sure; begorra its only delighted that I am to receive a letter from my swateheart."

"Tell me where you got your liquor, instantly, sir."

"Whisky dy'e mane, Kern'l—I hav'nt had a smill of the craythur for the last six wakes."

At this juncture one of the officers called attention to a little stream that was trinkling down the Paddy's ear.

"What's that?" demanded the Colonel.

Mike slipped his hand up to the delinquent auricular, and drawing his finger across his mouth to taste the drop he now felt, while expression of comic guiltiness took possession of his face, as if he had discovered something wrong, and he replied:

"By the powers, Kern'l but it is a warrum day. I belave I'm prespiring."

"Take off your cap, sir."

"That I will, sur, to any gintleman like yer honor."

Mike's head was as wet as a soaked dish rag; and it was now observed that his cap, usually so pliable, was stiff and unruly with some suspicious contents.

"Hand it to me, sir."

"Indade, Kern'l but its nothing but me handkerchief."

He had to pass it over, however, and much to the mortification of Pat, the officers drew forth an object which at first sight puzzled the credulity of every person present, and which would be an equal puzzle to your best guess. It was about eighteen inches of the entrails of an ox, dried and prepared for this novel use, filled with a pint or two of "torch-light procession," and tied at both ends. Unfortunately for Mike, one of these had become loose, and his extraordinary "perspiration" led to the long sought discovery. The "milk in the cocoanut" of the regiment being thus accounted for, the delinquent was dismissed for extra duty, and to give the colonel and his brother inquisitors an opportunity let out the broad "guffaws" which had been accumulating during the strange examination. Others of these intestinal arrangements were subsequently found, and I need not add that no further trouble has been experienced there from surreptitious drinks.

Not long ago we had a greased pig race; the porker to be the prize of any man who caught

him by his slippery *caudla*, but unfortunately the appendage came off and the game was "blocked."

Then there are sack races, blindfolded attempts to stick a hot poker at a certain target, with any quantity of immense practical jokes.

You see, therefore, that our men will not all die from inanition. Fun, life and jollity are written in every camp, and no one could pass by at certain hours, when the mercury of happiness is at fever heat, without feeling satisfied of the supreme content of the army.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Our terms hereafter will be, in advance, as follows:

Two dollars per annum in specie, or

Two dollars and fifty cents in paper money.

We are forced to this by the great enhancement in the price of printing paper and the great depreciation in the value of all kinds of paper money. It is a necessity with us to keep up our paper. Our receipts from job work and advertising having long since almost entirely ceased—we have to rely solely upon the subscriptions to the paper to keep it agoing. The public printing, owing to the reduction in prices made at the last session of the General Assembly, the great increase in the cost of paper and labor, and the depreciated currency we receive from the treasury, has become an expense to us instead of a profit.

Under these circumstances we are compelled, when our subscribers pay us in paper money, to demand two dollars and fifty cents as the price of our paper.

Our club rates will be suspended until after the war.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. J. F. James has left the theatre building and located on the west side of Main in the store house formerly occupied by Maj. A. J. Hutt, where he has fitted up a very neat establishment.

With commendable liberality, he still proffers the use of the upper room to the ladies' soldiers' aid society.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 2-4
Summary: Gen. Pike's Mission to the Indians—Its Complete Success.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

We clip the following from a Richmond paper. It may be of service to troops in this quarter.

Important to Soldiers.—On the Potomac our troops are already preparing to defend themselves against the cold. A member of Gen. Holmes command, writes:

"Our company has dug pits under its tents to a depth varying from 2 to 4 feet, according to the nature of the soil. In the red clay of the backs of the pits, a small fireplace is excavated, from which a sloping [sic] tunnel is worked to the top of the ground, in the rear of the tents. On the upper aperture thus made, a diminutive chimney of brick or clay and sticks is erected; and so we are entrenched against the winter terrors of the North and East. A very little fire suffices for comfort. Gen. Holmes suggested this plan, which he once tried on the Rocky Mountains with complete success."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

There are a quarter of a million of Catholics in the Confederate States, and about eleven times that number in the United States.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

W. A. Howard, of San Antonio, Texas, has contracted to deliver 20,000 beeves at New Iberia, La., for the government.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

The citizens of the valley of the Brazos, Texas, from Waco to the mouth, have presented the government, as a free gift, 250,000 bushels of corn.

Judge Hastings, of Lavacca, Texas, lately made a run of 4,597 at billiards.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

For the True Democrat.

Letter from Memphis.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 15th, 1861.

. . . Memphis, I am told, has forty-eight full companies in the Confederate army. The city resembles a military camp. Armed men are seen every where parading the streets, marching to the sound of drum and fife. Every second man you meet is in uniform. Several houses are manufacturing cannon, others are making cannon balls and shells; hundreds of persons are engaged in making tents, swords, drums, knives and clothing for the soldiers. No where upon the face of the green earth have the ladies been more patriotic than in Memphis.—They established the Southern Mothers Home for sick soldiers, and as many as four hundred sick men have been quartered there at one time. I have been through it frequently and conversed with its inmates, and it is universally conceded that every thing is done within the bounds of possibility, to restore the sick soldier to his wonted health. I have heard no complaints of inattention. Ladies of the first standing, who, at their own splendid homes, need perform no menial tasks, do not hesitate with their own fair hands, to wash the feet of the sick soldier. No wonder that the southern soldiery are invincible; God and the ladies all on their side. Many of those who were wounded in the late battle near Columbus, are now here in the new Overton Hotel, which has been fitted up especially for their accommodation. Money has been freely contributed, servants have been sent in, beds furnished, as well as every other needed article of furniture, suitable food and medical attendance, and all else has been done which can contribute to the comfort or recovery of our brave wounded men.

The war excitement has a great influence upon trade, religion, schools, literature and every other department in civilized life. There are 21 public schools in this city, but as a general thing, they are poorly attended, and as poorly managed. The citizens pay thousands every year as a school tax, but no city in America has poorer schools. Only one session a day is held, and that continues only four or five hours. The teachers are chosen upon the principle of favoritism, and not because they are qualified. I have been creditably informed that only two out of the twenty-one, make any pretensions to a knowledge of English Grammar.

Have you seen the Southern Monthly? The third number has been issued, and I hope that it will be sustained. It is, as a matter of course, not so profusely illustrated with costly

engravings as Harper's Monthly or Frank Leslie, but it is a southern enterprise, at a time when there is no other of the kind. The articles already published are altogether respectable, and there seems to be no lack of talent in the Southern Confederacy.—Hundreds and thousands have hitherto been paid yearly to the North for their magazines; let us now have magazines of our own, and no longer depend upon others; this we can effect, if our people will but take the right view of the subject. The editor told me to-day, that already your State was affording material aid in his enterprise. I know it is characteristic of Arkansas, and I doubt not that when the Southern Monthly became known to your people, they will prefer it to the gilded but trashy publications of the North.

S.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Complimentary.

At a meeting of the Little Rock Grays, the following resolutions were unanimously passed, 8th November, 1861.

Resolved, 1st, That we acknowledge our sincere gratitude to the noble and patriotic ladies of Little Rock for their liberal contribution of clothing to the company.

Resolved, 2d, That knowing their former exertions in behalf of the southern soldiers, and the difficulty at this late day to procure materials, we appreciate more fully their generous gift.

Resolved, 3d, That in defence [sic] of a country boasting of such women, and in defence [sic] of women whose self sacrificing acts shed a luster upon the early pages of the South, we feel that every hardship is a holy duty, and every suffering is an offering to them and the country.

Resolved, 4th, That independence, when our arms have achieved it on bloody fields, will be still dearer to us when reflect, in after years, upon the heroic sacrifices of our patriotic women.

Resolved, 5th, That to Mrs. Matilda Johnson, Mrs. R. H. Johnson, Mrs. J. B. Johnson, Mrs. T. J. Churchill, Mrs. I. A. Jordan, Mrs. J. D. Adams, Mrs. Thos. R. Welch, Mrs. Gov. Fulton, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Maria Stevenson, Mrs. G. D. Sizer, Mrs. Adamson, Mrs. Bertrand, we tender our special thanks.

Resolved, 6th, That the Ladies Soldier's Aid Society of Little Rock, is entitled to our lasting gratitude, and for remembering us among the many thousands whom they have clothed, we tender them especially our thanks.

Resolved, 7th, That in honor of the ladies of Little Rock, we now adopt the name of the "Little Rock Grays," and pledge ourselves to maintain its honor on every battle field we may tread.

Resolved 8th, That we tender our thanks to Mrs. M. F. Trapnall for the beautiful banner presented to us before leaving Little Rock last June, and as upon its silken folds is embroidered the "crown of victory," so that emblem we have chosen to follow and entered the service of our country, never to return until victory crowns our arms.

Resolved 9th, That to the Sisters of Mercy, of Little Rock, for the interest shown us in embroidering our flag, and the zeal they have displayed in the holy cause for which we battle, have our humble but sincere thanks.

Resolved, 10th, That to Henry C. Ashley and Richard H. Johnson, we also acknowledge a debt of obligation which we can never repay, save that we offer our lives for that glorious independence for which they have so assiduously labored, and to achieve which they have so

generously contributed.

Resolved, 11th, That for the honor of our city, as well as country, we enlisted for the whole war, and that in the night alarms, when the "long roll" summon us in storm, in dark and rain, to form and await the enemy; our wearied and benumbed limbs are strengthened and our hearts are cheered by the reflection that we are battling for the rights of those who have been so kind and thoughtful of us.

Resolved, 12th, That our thanks are due to Wm. R. Miller, Kinnear & Hughes, J. W. Woodward, and other kind friends who have aided us.

Resolved, 13th, That we tender our thanks to Jas. B. Moore, esq., for bringing our clothing to us, and shall ever remember, with gratitude, his efforts in behalf of the "Little Rock Grays."

Resolved, 14th, That the city papers be requested to insert the above resolutions.

1st Lieut. Franklin,
Com'dng Little Rock Grays,
1st Ark's Battalion, Chairman,

2nd Lieut. Geo. Moore,
Acting as Secretary.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

At a parade of the "Dallas Rifles," in their company grounds, on the evening of the 28th inst. the following proceedings were had:

Capt. F. J. Cameron called the company to order when Lieut. M. M. Duffie offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, Through the agency of our fellow countryman, Hon. Jo. Gray, and the exertions of our friends of Dallas county, the "Dallas Rifles," 6th regiment Arkansas volunteers, have been supplied with clothing for the winter, be it

Resolved, That the "Dallas Rifles" return their profound thanks to their friends, and the ladies especially, for their personal efforts in behalf of the company, that such citizens do as noble a part in their country's defence [sic] as they who go to battle, and with such friends the soldier will not falter in the discharge of the most arduous duties, for he knows that there are those at home who not only watch with anxiety their condition but will also greet their return with the dawn of peace, ready to twine the laurel of honor upon the victor's brow, for the Arkansas boys will return victors *or return not at all*.

Resolved, That the untiring efforts of the ladies in behalf of the "Dallas Rifles," prove that they like the mothers of the first revolution, are fired with a truly Spartan zeal, and that they kindle a like ardor in the breast of every soldier who wears a garment from the fair hands who plied the shuttle or the needle in its construction.

Resolved, That the "Dallas Rifles" assure their fair friends, no garment sent shall cover a coward's heart, but hearts willing to brave the dangers of "flood and field," to be worthy of the mothers, the sisters and friends left behind them.

Resolved, That the proceedings be published in the "Arkansas True Democrat."

Thos. A. Wiley, O. S.

Cave City, Ky., October 28th, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

They have thirty factories in the State of Georgia, engaged in making cotton and woollen

[sic] goods, besides several smaller factories that only spin yarn. The following is a statement of the works of the factories for one week: 202,000 yards of shirtings; 271,500 yards of osnaburgs, stripes, drills and denims; 54,000 yards of kerseys and linseys and 22,900 yards of jeans and cassimeres.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Barbacue [sic] and Flag Presentation.

On the 18th of October, 1861, at the residence of Eylas Beals, there was a grand barbacue [sic] given to Capt. Murff's company. At the same time, the company was presented with a beautiful flag by Mrs. J. R. R. Adams. Mrs. Adams said in a plain, easy and graceful manner: Captain Murff—

In respect to you and your gallant soldiers, and in behalf of the married ladies here assembled, I present to you this silken flag. It is emblematic of that flag which is now struggling so hard to wave in freedom over our shores. You will perceive upon it inscribed the words, "Conquer we must, In God is our trust." We have placed these simple, but beautiful words there, hoping that they may remind you, when you re far away, of the great necessity of placing all your trust on Him who knoweth all things, and who doeth all things well. His ever watchful eye will beam with love upon you; he will be your solace and hope in the hour of need; your light and comfort in the dark night of trouble. That God who has promised mercy to the shorn lamb will never forsake you if you will love him, obey him, and reverence his holy name. Ask of him, then, to smile upon you in this most glorious undertaking; place yourselves under his heavenly protection, and then, valiant warriors, rally forth in the defence [sic] of your country, your homes and your firesides, and say with confidence, and with cheerful hearts,

"Oh, conquer we must, for our cause is just;
See, there is our motto, in God is our trust."

This was the chosen motto of your honored, illustrious Washington. Under it he led forth the gallant heroes of the revolution; under it your forefathers fought and died, and thereby purchased for us those blessings, of liberty, freedom and peace, which once were ours, and which shall be ours again.

You are now about to leave your friends, your homes and your loved ones here, for the tented field, to battle in your country's cause; and I sincerely trust that this flag may be a pillar of light by day to shield and protect you, and as a pillar of fire by night to lead you on to victory and success.

Think not that you will be forgotten by those you are leaving behind. Oh, no, brave soldiers, our thoughts will follow after you, and, in spirit, we will wander with you far over the beautiful hills and pleasant valleys of our own dear sunny South, and we will bless our weary soldiers; and from our hearts will ascend to heaven a silent and a fervent prayer that the God of battles will be with you; that he will shield and comfort you, and return you all again, crowned with honors, to the homes and friends from which you are now parting.

Then take this flag, and have it carried in triumph until peace shall be restored to our beloved country, and until our independence shall be recognized by all the great nations of the earth.

(Advancing and placing the staff in Captain Murff's hand, continued.)

Our fingers have made for brothers and sons,

I give it to you now in trust,
That you never will leave it while sabres [sic] and guns
Can save it from trailing in dust.

Bright banner of beauty in glory unfurl,
On continent, ocean and sea,
To nations and kingdoms throughout the wide world;
Go, flag of the brave and the free.

May laurel on laurel around thee entwine,
And still they dominion be peace,
Whilst the stars in thy circle forever shall shine,
And God's blessings on thee increase.

Capt. Murff's Reply.

Mrs. Adams:

In accepting at your hands, in behalf of the "Bayou Metre Hornets," this beautiful banner, wrought by the fair hands of a lady of this vicinity, I feel my utter inability to respond in that strain of fervid eloquence which swells up from my heart, but fails to find utterance from my lips. From every point the invader is assailing us; the roll of the drum is now a familiar sound, and wakes the echoes in places forever strange to it before; the earth is trembling beneath the tramp of marching squadrons; the roar of the cannon; the crash of the musketry, the groans of the wounded and dying are familiar sounds. We may be conquered but never subdued; this beautiful banner shall wave over us while one arm has strength to strike a foe; though smoke and dust and blood may stain it, but dishonor shall never tarnish it.

Accept, then, fair lady, our thanks for this high testimonial of your estimation of our company, and receive from me, in behalf of the company, this pledge, that till the last arm has fallen nerveless, and the last heart has ceased to beat, will it become a trophy to our enemies.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 6
Holly Springs, Dallas Co., Ark.,}
October 28th, 1861.}

Editor True Democrat:

In order that the devotion of the citizens of Holly Springs and vicinity to the cause of liberty and right, may be more generally known, and particularly of the ladies, I send you a list of clothing, with the request that you give it a place in your paper. All the clothing described has been presented without charge, and has been forwarded to Capt. E. P. Chandler's company, 12th Arkansas regiment, and consists of the following articles, viz: 8 overcoats, 66 jean coats, 86 pairs jeans pants, 35 pairs linsey drawers, 44 pairs cotton drawers, 42 jeans vests, 12 knit shirts, 56 linsey and flannel shirts, 59 hickory shirts, 34 home knit comforts for the neck, 159 pairs socks, 42 pairs gloves, knit by the ladies, 44 blankets, mostly home made, and 12 coverlets

Almost all of the above articles have been spun, wove and made by the fair hands of the wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts of those who have enlisted in said company. Can a people so united and devoted ever be conquered? Never, while the God of justice continues to rule among the inhabitants of the earth.

Yours, etc.,
Thomas Peterson.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Concert.—The patriotic young ladies of this city will give a concert and series of tableaux on Friday night, at the Theatre Hall, the proceeds to be applied for the benefit of sick and wounded Arkansas soldiers now at Memphis. The complete success of the former concerts is a guarantee that this will be an elegant and pleasing entertainment. Of course everybody will go.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Persons of color will give a ball at the Theatre Hall on Tuesday evening next, for the benefit of the sick and disabled soldiers of Arkansas in Memphis. The managers most respectfully solicit the company of Abraham Lincoln and his Cabinet, and hope that President Davis will grant them a passport.

P. S.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The free market in New Orleans is a glorious institution. Notwithstanding the stringent times, the whole souled planters, farmers and others donate liberally, and a late number of the Delta thus shows how they distribute the produce:

["] The Free Market.—Yesterday the number of families supplied was 1775; and the following was the distribution:

1740 loaves of bread, 128 bushels meal, 12 bbls. rice, 8 bbls. molasses, 8 beeves, 18 kits mackerel, 5 kits salmon, 9 kits herrings, tongues and sounds, 72 sacks potatoes, 6 sacks turnips, 435 cabbages, 660 bunches greens, 300 bunches leeks, 390 bunches turnips, 600 pounds dried fruit, 9 bbls. pod peas, 430 pumpkins.["]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The following from the Memphis Avalance [sic], is a record of one of many instances in which negroes have fought the invaders. Many a Hessian has been made to bite the dust and sent to his long home by bullets from the guns of faithful slaves:

["] In the recent battle of Belmont, lieutenant Shelton, of the 13th Arkansas regiment, had his servant Jack in the fight. Both Jack and his master were wounded, but not till they had made most heroic efforts to drive back the insolent invaders. Finally, after Jack had fired at the enemy *twenty-seven* times, he fell seriously wounded in the arm. Jack's son was upon the field, and loaded the rifle for his father, who shot at the enemy *three times* after he was upon the ground. Jack's son hid behind a tree, and when the enemy retreated, they took him to Cairo and refused to let him return. Jack was taken from the field in great pain, and brought to the Overton Hospital, where he bore his sufferings with great fortitude till death relieved him of his pains yesterday. His example may throw a flood of light upon the fancied philanthropy of abolitionism. Jack was a brave and obedient servant, and deserves all praise for his heroic conduct upon the bloody field of Belmont.["]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Sherman (Texas) Patriot, has the following paragraph:

["]The emigration from Missouri this fall seems to be quite brisk, bringing their negroes and every other species of property they could escape with, while a goodly number are returning north, they say to Arkansas, but we suppose to Kansas or Illinois. We think there are more who would do well to take the same track.["]

We hope those returning emigrants will "push along, keep moving."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Texas camp at Dumfries, Virginia, is called Camp Wigfall, and the flag is made of the bridal dress of Mrs. Wigfall. The folds are of purple and white. The ensign is the "lone star" of white silk on a blue ground. It was made and presented to the regiment by the wife of their gallant colonel and it would require ten thousand Lincolmites to take it, and not then while a single Texan survived.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

They have a manufactory of writing ink in Georgia. Our forests abound with nut galls, and it would pay to gather them and make our own ink. Many of the fancy inks now used are composed of acids and minerals that in time corrode the paper or else fade out. The inks having a vegetable base are much more permanent.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Pulaski Fire Company give their annual ball at the Anthony House, on the night of Thursday, December 26th. The proceeds of the ball will be appropriated to the families of the volunteers in the army, from this city. The young men will all attend and many whose dancing days are o'er will drop in to view the bright scene, and to contribute the price of a ticket to such a worthy purpose. Pleasure and patriotism combined will draw a large assemblage and a pleasant time is in store for those who like to "trip it on the light fantastic toe," or who are fond of a brilliant crowd of the young, gay and beautiful.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Concert on Friday night was a complete success. The house was filled to overflowing and the affair passed off creditably. The tableaux, except that of "Columbus and the egg" were well selected and represented. The fair performers acquitted themselves gracefully and charmingly. One of the pleasing features of the evening was the appearance of that master of the violin, Professor Arlow Farmin, who executed some beautiful pieces upon that instrument with a grace and precision that won him deserved applause.

The ladies and gentlemen concerned in this exhibition will receive the thanks and prayers of many a brave soldier for their exertions in his behalf. They deserve all praise.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

We see in several exchanges allusions to the war flag of the Southern Confederacy, which is now waving over the camps on the Potomac, but no description of it. The reason for its use is that the "stars and bars" so nearly resemble the "stars and stripes," that it is difficult to distinguish them. We gather from an incidental allusion to it in the correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch that the emblem is the Southern cross. We suppose it is a number of white stars arranged in the form of a cross, on a solid ground.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The devil is getting in the women. Two of them lately fought a duel at New Orleans with bowie knives. At Petersburg, Va., last week, a Mrs. Hymandinger thrashed a man and concluded the performance by choking him and kicking him down stairs.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Firemen's Ball,
Thursday, December 26, 1861.
Annual Ball of Pulaski Fire Company, at the
Anthony House.

The Pulaski Fire Company will give a BALL for the benefit of the families of absent volunteers of this city. Gentlemen's Tickets \$3 00.

Committee of Arrangement:

R. C. Bragg,	H. C. Ashley,	F. S. Williams,
R. W. Stevenson,	C. E. Button,	J. A. Henry,
I. Huyck,	J. Marshall,	S. F. Dolley.

Dec. 12th, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Summary: The Confederate Navy—list of privateers by name with class, commander, guns, tons; list of steamers with tons; list of transports; officers in the Confederate navy; marine officers.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

The Greensboro (N. C.) Patriot, says that Misses Catherine and Julia Bunker, daughters of the Siamese twins, have knit six pairs of socks for the soldiers. These, we suppose, were Chang's daughters. Eng's wife, Mrs. Adelaide Bunker, and daughters, also contributed seven pairs of socks.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 19, 1861, p. 4, c. 4

Mrs. Lucetta Walker, of Columbus, in Hempstead county, a lady of venerable age, and distinguished, it is said, for her generosity, has donated the goods and made with her own hands for soldiers from that county 110 garments, and knit 46 pairs of socks within the last five months.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

A preacher presented a revolver to a soldier before his departure to the seat of war with the following injunction:

If you get in a tight place and have to use it, ask God's blessings if you have time, but be sure and not let your enemy get the start of you. You can say amen after you shoot.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

A cotton mill has been established at Jefferson, La., running 2,000 spindles, and capable of turning out 10,000 pounds of cotton yard and 1,200 pounds of cotton cordage, each week.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

C. E. Tobey, of Norristown, Pope county, Ark., writes to a friend in this city, that he is putting up a spinning factory, and by the first of March will have 288 spindles running. Success to him. The Van Buren factory has 1,808 spindles running, and can turn out 500 pounds of cotton yarn a day. It has, also, two sets of wool cards in operation. The cotton mill in Washington county, we are told, is idle at present. There is a large factory in Pike county, but we are not advised what it is doing now.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

We have been shown a splendid six-shooter, manufactured *in toto* by Mr. H. H. Carter, of Arkadelphia, Arkansas, which will send a shot to the distance of a quarter of a mile. It is an excellent pistol and the finish compares favorably with any work of the kind we ever saw.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

A New Flag.

It appears to be admitted that the present flag of the Confederacy has failed, in some respects, to answer the purpose. It is not distinct enough and is a half imitation of the old stars and stripes.

The Confederate generals in Virginia, have invented a battle flag which, it was intimated, might become the flag of the Confederacy. It is a number of stars in the shape of a cross, intended to represent the southern constellation of that name. A writer in the Richmond Dispatch shows that the southern cross is not to be seen in our sky, and it is, therefore, inappropriate. It would do very well for a transequatorial nation, but not for ours. Besides, the writer may have added, that it resembles the coat of arms of Switzerland, which is a cross in the centre. The writer in the dispatch, in a fine piece of word painting, gives us another flag. A description of it will be found in another place, the prominent feature of which is a sun in the center, on a bar or band of blue, on each side of which there is a stripe of white and the upper left hand and lower right hand corners are formed of a triangle of red. The Richmond Examiner disposes of this by showing that the blue bend or bar is a bar sinister. This, in heraldry, denotes bastardy, and something not honestly or directly obtained. We might treat these old heraldic devices and symbols with disdain, but we are to make a flag not only for ourselves, but to be seen in foreign countries where these things are noted, respected and commented upon.

The Examiner proposes the old flag of France, the *fleur de lis* or lillies [sic] of the Bourbons. But objections will be made to this, not the least being that it was the symbol of a race of tyrants, and its want of originality.

In the getting up of a flag we must aim at originality. The old stars and stripes was almost a literal copy of the flag of one of the South American States. We want it distinct, emblematical and expressive. So far, none of those proposed seems to meet with general favor.—The "sun flag" of the Richmond Dispatch fills the requirements in several respects, but there are objections even to that.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

In the legislature of Tennessee, upon the consideration of bill No. 94; to protect the property of *femes covert*:

Mr. Fleming offered the following amendment to the bill:

Be it further enacted, That in all popular elections in this State, every unmarried woman, being the owner of taxable property, shall be entitled to vote as male citizens are now authorized by law to vote; and every married woman, having separate property, whose husband may be insolvent, shall, in like manner, be entitled to vote, and the husband of such woman is hereby disfranchised.

Mr. Rankin offered the following amendment to the amendment:

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, That all women, of whatever age, rank, profession, or degree, whether virgin, maid, or widow, that shall, from and after the passage of this act, impose upon, seduce, or betray into marriage any male subject in the Confederate States of America, and particularly in the State of Tennessee, by the means of scents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, high-heeled shoes, or bolstered hips, shall be guilty of misdemeanor, and upon conviction, shall be fined in the sum of \$100, and imprisoned at the discretion of the court trying the cause.

On motion of Mr. Speaker Keeble, (Mr. Estes in the chair,) the amendments were laid upon the table.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The following from the Napoleon Planter, is worth trying:

Napoleon Planter: I send you what my neighbors are using as a substitute for quinine in common cases of chill and fever.

Take a pint of cotton seed and pound them well, then add a pint and a half of water and simmer down to one pint.

All speak well of it and use nothing else now.

Dose—A wine glass full every two hours.

Auburn, Ark., Nov. 23, 1861.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5-6

A writer in the Richmond Dispatch, favors the adoption of a new flag. After showing that the present one is a failure, that the southern cross has no significance, and that the sun is a proper emblem, he proposes a flag which he describes thus:

The flag we propose would consist of three belts and two triangular spaces. First, a broad blue belt, passing diagonally from the lower corner of the flag, next the staff, to the upper corner, farthest from the staff. On each side of the blue belt a narrower belt of white. The remaining triangular spaces red, viz: the corner next the staff above, and the corner most remote from it below. The disposition of the tri-colored belts is both unique and beautiful. In the centre of the broad blue belt, (which represents the zodiac, or track of the sun in the heavens,) we would represent the sun in his ascending pathway. This is the appropriate symbol of our country. We dwell in the land of the sun. No other natural feature is so prominent. The sun is dear to us, at home and abroad. At home we enjoy and rejoice in it.—Abroad, in more inhospitable climes, we pine and long for it. The name by which we most love to call our country is the "Sunny South." It is the predominance of sunshine here which forms the most striking feature to strangers who visit us. Let us then—not in arrogance, as the symbol of affected superiority over others—nor as

the token of any political creed or institution—but in grateful acknowledgment and appreciation of this prime blessing of Providence, adopt the "Flag of the Sun" as the symbol of our land—as that which at home and abroad recalls its dearest features—makes us love and cherish—willing to foster, defend, and if need be, fight for it.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 6
In Claiborne parish, La., they are manufacturing corn-shellors, wheat fans, spinning wheels, looms, and other useful articles.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 3
Rio coffee is selling in Baltimore at 16½ cents wholesale. Rye(o) coffee, a superior quality, is selling in Little Rock at from 3 to 4 cents per pound. Who cares for the blockade!