

2016

## [Little Rock] Arkansas True Democrat, 1862

Vicki Betts

*University of Texas at Tyler*, [vbetts@uttyler.edu](mailto:vbetts@uttyler.edu)

Follow this and additional works at: [https://scholarworks.uttyler.edu/cw\\_newstitles](https://scholarworks.uttyler.edu/cw_newstitles)

---

### Recommended Citation

Betts, Vicki, "[Little Rock] Arkansas True Democrat, 1862" (2016). *By Title*. Paper 73.  
<http://hdl.handle.net/10950/713>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Civil War Newspapers at Scholar Works at UT Tyler. It has been accepted for inclusion in By Title by an authorized administrator of Scholar Works at UT Tyler. For more information, please contact [tbianchi@uttyler.edu](mailto:tbianchi@uttyler.edu).

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT  
1862

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Manufactures in Arkansas.

There is a tobacco factory at Bentonville in Benton county which is said to be a paying institution. The tobacco crop is getting to be an important one in the northwest. There is a large cotton factory in Washington county. The cotton factory at Van Buren is a large affair and in addition to spindles, has cards for wool. Mr. Tobey, of Norristown, Pope county, has, or will soon have, his cotton factory in operation. There is, also, a cotton factory in Pike county. In Newton county they have large saltpetre [sic] works and are turning out large quantities. In Independence, and perhaps other counties, there are fine saltpetre [sic] caves which are being worked. The rich lead mines in Newton county are rudely worked. The Bellah mines in Sevier county are also yielding lead. We are told there is copper in that region and sulphur [sic] and sulphuric [sic] acid can be made there. Salt is made on White river and down near the Louisiana line. The salt works on the Ouachita are in the hands of enterprising men. There is an unlimited supply of brine and we are told that Messrs. Harley & Co., have commenced boiling and making salt. They have a foundry at Camden which turns out cannon and sent a battery under command of Capt. Reed, to Oak Hills. We have two foundries in Little Rock, one of which furnished grape shot for the army. At Hopefield, opposite Memphis, the machine shop of the Memphis and Little Rock railroad has been turned into an armory and is altering and repairing guns etc. Several extensive tanneries have been started at various points in the State where at hides are tanned by the process lately discovered. The Messrs. Dyer of this city have a soap and candle factory in operation. At the arsenal there is an armory under the control of the Confederacy, but the necessary machinery has not yet arrived. The Arkansas penitentiary has turned out gun carriages, caissons, wagons, boots, shoes, clothing and many other things needed for the army. A manufactory of coal oil is in progress on the Ouachita river. These are all enterprises that occur to us while writing, but there are, doubtless, others. We would be glad to have a full list of those manufactures and enterprises in operation or under way. We know that several are in contemplation but the continual low stage of water in the Arkansas and other rivers has prevented the bringing machinery to desired points. Will our correspondents be kind enough to advise us of any new manufactures started or existing in their counties.—While on this subject, we may remark that there is good coal at several points on the upper Arkansas, in Perry, Johnson, Franklin and Sebastian counties. In some places it is immediately on the river bank and when the river rises we expect the coal trade will become an important one, provided the river rises before the cold weather ceases.

We have omitted to mention that the railroad from Little Rock to White river is nearly completed and that two telegraph lines, one from Pine Bluff to Napoleon and another from Little Rock to Fort Smith, are rapidly approaching completion.

In addition to all this we have some fine large flour mills, that make flour equal to any made elsewhere. There is, also a factory in the southern part of the State where they make cotton gins, wheat fans etc.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Close of the Year.—The old year—time—decay—rapid changes—retrospect—solemn thoughts—departed friends—gallant dead—vain regrets—cherished memories. War—prospects last spring and now—contrasts—the old union—*Ilium fuil*—the future—independence, our own stout hearts and strong arms—liberty or death—freedom or annihilation—rich and powerful republic—career of unexampled prosperity and priceless heritage of liberty bequeathed to our descendants.

We had intended to follow the immemorial custom of editors and write an article on the above theme, but the imp of the office called for copy and announced that the paper would go to press before we could do more than write down the skeleton of the article. As mothers, in Christmas times, to call forth the taste and sewing abilities of their daughters, give them an undressed doll, which they may dress to their tastes, so we present our readers with our skeleton article, to fill up to please themselves.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### More About Flags.

Mr. James A. Martin of this city has shown us a drawing of a flag designed by him, which keeps prominent the characteristics of "the sun flag" of the Richmond Dispatch and avoids the objectionable features of a bar sinister and lines that may be made horizontal in a change of the position of the flag by the wind. In Mr. Martin's flag a sun is in the center; this is surrounded by a circle of blue which reaches to the top and bottom of the flag. Outside of this there are two curves or crescents, part of a regular circle of white, and outside of the white, the flag is filled with red. This gives each end and corner a red, which is easily distinguished, and the whole affair is simple and tasteful.

Our fellow citizen, P. L. Anthony also sends us a design, accompanied by a note, which we publish below. It is somewhat difficult to describe Mr. Anthony's flag. At a point midway between the upper and lower left hand corners lines are drawn nearly to the upper and lower right hand corners. This divides the flag in three unequal triangles. The upper one is colored blue; the lower one is green, and the middle triangle, with its point towards the flag staff remains white. On the base of this white triangle that is on the end of the flag farthest from the staff, is a narrow perpendicular stripe of red. On the white triangle the sun and thirteen stars are represented. Mr. Anthony's note will further explain the design:

Editors True Democrat—

Sir: I see in your issue of yesterday two articles in regard to the flag of the Confederacy, and numerous propositions to change it.

Herewith please find a rude and hastily drawn and colored flag, which I have devised, almost without reflection, the ideas of which, however, are in part suggested by those articles. Above, a blue sky; beneath, the green earth; the centre designed to represent a pure and virtuous people;--The sun, emblematic of the Confederacy; the stars of the States; the red band, of a sea of blood from which they emerge.

I pretend to but little knowledge of heraldry, and had no regard to it in grouping the emblems.

Your friend etc.  
P. L. Anthony.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 5-6

Here is an item worthy of the notice of those who make soap:

It is said that cotton seed oil is equal if not superior to the ordinary refuse grease for soap. The process is so simple that any housewife may, with little trouble, make the experiment. Put as much cotton seed into a large strong iron pot or wooden mortar, as can be mashed with a pestel [sic], crush or mash them well, then boil in strong lye, and proceed as in the usual way. As grease may be scarce next year, it may be well to begin with experiments before the grease is exhausted.—Home Journal.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Our Correspondents.—We are in receipt of many letters from our friends in the different camps, which we do not publish for several reasons. The primary one is want of space. In many instances, the matter in the letters has already been anticipated by others and it would be useless to republish it. There is a great complaint of want of clothing, and the soldiers say that the State agreed to furnish them clothing, thus cutting them off from obtaining it from the Confederacy, or commutation in lieu of it. A soldier in writing to us from Island No. 10, on Christmas eve, says the 11<sup>th</sup> Arkansas regiment has been out nearly six months and has no guns yet. The pay-master, he says, came up but he had bills against the regiment for clothing and blankets exceeding the amount of pay due, and it is so arranged that the soldiers cannot get commutation for the clothing. He pertinently asks what Arkansas wants with men when she sends a regiment off without providing them arms. In the course of a long letter from Mr. J. N. Kellough, of the artillery volunteers, occurs the following:

"It is a gallant spectacle. The long lines of flickering fires glaring in the night; the tramp of hosts; the neighing of horses; the clash and gleam of burnished arms; the stalwart soldiers improvising their simple and hardy fare beside the blaze and long, moving shadows stretching back from the fires. At the tap of the drum, all is still, save the call of the sentinel in the distance, publishing the hours of the night, or, perchance, the ejaculation of some weary soldier as he dreams of home and the loved ones there. In dreams, they see the sweet face of a gentle wife; the soothing voice of a mother is heard or the prattling of children falls upon the soul and the bold heart of the sleeper becomes full of tenderness. Yet, let the trumpet or the long roll call to arms and this sleeping host will arise as one man, with strong arms and stout hearts to the realities of the march to victory or death."

We have other letters, some of which have been so long in reaching us that the matters of which they treat are stale; others that have been crowded out so long that we are ashamed to publish them. We are glad to receive letters from the army, and hope our correspondents will not be offended at the non-appearance of their letters in print, but continue to keep us posted as to camp affairs.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

The Baltimore News Sheet, an abolition paper, has the article we copy below. It is another evidence of the dire suffering of the free people of Missouri. Read it and see what savages these Lincolnites are:

The Baltimore New Sheet has the following account of a pitiless raid made by Lincoln's ruffians in Missouri:

One Hundred Houses of Rebels Burnt.—We have received an interesting letter from our special correspondent with the army of the west. A terrible and devastating guerrilla warfare has

commenced in that portion of Missouri adjoining Kansas. Col. Jennison, stationed near Fort Independence, having received no reply to the proclamation calling upon the secessionists to take the oath of allegiance, sent detachments of troops in every direction, and the houses of one hundred rebels were burnt. In one skirmish, a rebel named Fitzpatrick was captured, tried and shot. The reasons given for this by Col. Jennison were that Fitzpatrick had killed a federal officer, whose arms were found upon him, and that he had shot a Methodist preacher while standing guard over him. The rebel died game, shouting for "Jeff Davis and the south," as he fell pierced with the bullets of the soldiers.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Letter from the Army in Kentucky.

Headquarters 7<sup>th</sup> Ark. Reg't, }  
Near Bowling Green, Ky., }  
Camp Hardee, Dec. 30 '61. }

. . . I had the pleasure of meeting with Maj. J. B. Johnson at the office of Major John Pope, who, by the by, has the appearance of a regular old soldier from the gallant "tooth pick" State. Maj. Johnson told me that he witnessed the charge made by Col. Terry and his gallant Texas rangers at Green river on the federal army, a few days since, which you have heard of before this. The Major said it was one of the most daring and gallant charges ever made, that even the proud and gallant Murat, in his palmiest days could not have effected any more than did Col. Terry. Where Col. Terry fell, there lay around him eleven of the base Hessians that fell by the strong right arm of Col. Terry himself, before he received the fatal shot and fell.—There are many thrilling incidents connected with the charge made by the Texans upon that eventful day, but for a newspaper correspondent to attempt to give all would be at this time out of place, for every hour we hear that the enemy intends to advance with an overwhelming force, and that they intend to drive the rebels from this place. Now in the event that they attempt such a thing, Manassas will only be a scrimmage in comparison to the fight that will be here, and "let them come, let them come," we are ready, we are willing; yea, anxious to meet them, is the watchword and cry of the gallant "Tooth Picks" and many, yea, many of the Yankees will be "welcomed with bloody hands to hospitable graves" by the brave and courteous sons of the South. . . .

As it now stands, the best soldiers in the South are neglected—half clothed, half shod, but until here recently, not a murmur was heard; now the winds of winter are howling around, the earth begins to wear her vestments of white, and now the soldiers begin to suffer. We will wait yet a little while, and then we will see. . . .

One of the Bloody Seventh.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

A short time since the N. Y. Times published the following:

A Remarkable Prophecy.—One of the most striking instances of the fulfillment of prophecy, says the Boston Christian Advocate, was pointed out to us lately by an eminent Baptist divine. It occurs in 8<sup>th</sup>, 10<sup>th</sup>, and 21<sup>st</sup> verses of Haggai, chapter iv.

"Behold there shall be rebellion in the South, a rebellion of strong men and archers, of chariots and bright shields; and the blast of the trumpet shall awaken the land, and the nations shall be astonished thereat.

"And lo, behold, because of the sin of the South, her mighty men shall be as babes, her gates shall be destroyed utterly, saith the Lord, yea utterly destroyed shall be her gates, and her rice fields shall be wasted and her slaves set free.

"And behold, great ships from the North shall devour her pride, and a storm from the West shall lay waste her habitations. Yea, saith the Lord, and her dominion shall be broken." The day following the Times acknowledged the corn as follows:

Prophecy.—We copied from the Boston Christian Advocate, a day or two since, what was styled a "Remarkable Prophecy," from Haggai, chap. iv, verses 8, 10, and 21, wonderfully applicable to the present war, and its consequences to the South. We have received a multitude of letters informing us that there are but *two* chapters in Haggai, and that the Christian Advocate had been badly hoaxed. It has this consolation, however, in common with ourselves—that it has stimulated a good many persons to search the Scriptures—possibly for the first time.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

We learn that B. C. Harley & Co., are making 50 bushels of salt a day at their works on the Ouachita river. If kettles can be procured they can increase this yield. Mr. Harley will write to us we hope in time for our next issue, the price of the salt at the works and whether the company intend to sell lit all there, or send it to various points. They could sell a thousand bushels here a day. As soon as it is generally known that the salt can be obtained at that point, wagons will be sent for it. We shall recur to this subject again. In the meantime Ward and Basham ought to go to work at their saline in Franklin county.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

We have received a letter from a friend stating that he had tried acorns as a substitute for coffee. He complains of an unripe taste which will be got rid of by cutting the acorns and letting them dry. In other respects he thinks the substitute is admirable, and says that if coffee could be had for ten cents a pound and acorns for fifteen cents, he would prefer to buy the acorns. He adds that he has been an [sic] habitual coffee drinker for fifteen years, and unless he drank two cups of coffee in the morning, had a headache all day. But one cup of good acorn coffee has the happy effect of freeing him from headache and he thinks the acorn equal to that of Mocha.—Let our readers gather a few acorns, cut them up, dry them, parch like coffee and try them. White oak mast is preferred by some. The different oaks yield acorns that make coffee different in its astringent properties and flavors.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

Some of the Yankee correspondents occasionally indulge in sarcastic descriptions of their own troops, which are highly seasoned with humor. The correspondent of the New York Mercury thus described a body of troops which he denominates the "Mackerel Brigade:"

The review of seventy thousand troops near Munson's Hill, on Thursday, was one of those stirring events my boy, which we have been upon the eve of for the past year. A new cavalry company, the Mackerel Brigade, excited great attention as it went past, and I understand the President said that with the exception of the men and horses it was one of the finest mobs he ever saw. The horses are a new pattern fluted sides, polished knobs on the haunches, and a hand rail all the way down the back. A rebel caught sight of one of these fine animals the other day, and immediately fainted. It was afterwards ascertained that he owned a field of oats in the neighborhood.

The Peace Society.

We have received several letters, and persons have called upon us to make statements in relation to the alleged conspiracy, or peace society, formed in the northern part of the State. We confess that we are at a loss to know what is the true state of the case, but we fear a great many innocent men and a number of ignorant ones, have been shamefully treated. Sometime last summer, Mr. Harvick, of Monroe county, caused the arrest and examination of some members of a self-styled "*pro bono publico*," or peace society, but the evidence proved nothing reasonable and the parties were dismissed. Sometime afterwards arrests were made and persons sent here, from Van Buren, Izard and other counties. The most of them protested their innocence of any treasonable intent, their loyalty to the Confederacy and when offered a release on condition of service in the army, promptly volunteered. The oath of the society, so far as disclosed, has no direct treason in it, but is suspicious as affixing the death penalty to an informer.

On the one hand, it was charged that this society was instituted for the purpose of giving aid and comfort to the enemy; that upon the approach of Lincoln's troops the houses of the members were to be distinguished by a mark on the door facing and were to be unmolested; that arms from the federals in Missouri had been placed in their hands with which to fight against the South; that besides the oath already known, there was another and treasonable one, in which the members swore hostility to the Southern Confederacy and that the leaders were abolitionists. It was admitted that the majority of these men were ignorant and had no knowledge of the ultimate objects of the society or designs of their leaders.

On the other hand, we have been solemnly assured that if such a society existed there was nothing treasonable in it; that there was but one oath; that innocent men were induced to join by being told it promised them protection and that no collusion with abolitionists or Lincoln's army was thought of. It is bitterly denied that any arms or ammunition were received from Missouri, or that any were found. It is asserted that persons without authority commenced making arrests without warrants and upon suspicion, or when an enemy pointed out some person as a member; that there was no security of person; that old men, some of them having three sons in the Confederate army and who had furnished food and clothing to our troops, were seized, ironed and sent to this city, and that others who had responded to Col. Borland's call for troops, upon their return from Pocahontas were seized and imprisoned.

In the case of Mr. Edmondson, those who killed him say it was done in self defence [sic] and while he was resisting an arrest. His friends say that Edmondson was a true southron; that in the reign of terror he advised certain persons whom he knew to have enemies to escape until the storm blew over, and for this he was accused of being a member of the society; that they sought to arrest him and because he refused to submit, shot him.

We do not know which of these stories is true, but if half that is told us is reality, there is a dreadful state of affairs there. The power of making arrests without warrant is a dangerous one to put in the hands of any man or set of men and in this case it appears to have been exercised by anybody or everybody. Arrests are being made yet, or were made until very lately and the State has had to pay large sums for arresting, guarding and bringing these men here. While all this was going on, regular orders of regular Confederate officers are pronounced against as conflicting with the civil authority and running counter to the law. It has been estimated that no more prisoners will be brought here as it is intended to make short work of these suspected men

hereafter. So, if anybody has an enemy in north Arkansas, he has only to denounce him as a member of the peace society to insure his death.

The Governor of this State has sworn to see the laws faithfully executed and if treason exists in that quarter he should see that the accused and arrested men have the advantage of a trial and defence [sic]. The law, in this instance, has been lost sight of or trampled under foot.

If the Governor will not act in the premises, the Military Board can appoint a commission to proceed to these counties, enquire into these matters, cause the legal arrest of parties against whom evidence is found and restore quiet and order among the people.

We do not intend to impugn the motives of any person or persons engaged in making these arrests. They may have been actuated by patriotic motives, but there is a limit to all things, and it is high time their power of arresting citizens and killing those who demur, should be superseded by the strong arm of the law.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Some two or three weeks since, certain parties got up a fair, ostensibly by the little girls of Little Rock, the proceeds of which were to be used for nobody knew exactly what, and the last heard from the funds raised, were that they were on deposit. A lady of this city collected from the clerks in the state house, a small sum with which to furnish a table at the fair, but the money was demanded from her before the day arrived for the fair. She refused to give it up, and wished to return it to the donors. Upon their refusal to receive it, she made another disposition of the money, as will be shown by the following letter:

Overton General Hospital, }  
Memphis, Jan. 2, 1862. }

Mrs. R. Cogburn, Little Rock, Ark.—

Dear Madam: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of twenty dollars, the voluntary contribution of several gentlemen of your city.—It will be appropriated as you desire, to the sick and wounded.

The hospital of Southern Mothers has been suspended, and the patients transferred to this hospital. I had charge of the Southern Mothers from its first patient to its close, 2,237, and am now assigned to duty and in charge of the Overton General Hospital.

The Southern Mothers has been a blessing to Arkansas, and I trust that, under my management, the Overton shall prove itself equally as efficient, and able to provide for all who may be sheltered within its walls.

Yours truly,  
G. W. Currey,  
Ass't. Surgeon, P. A. C. S.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Several weeks ago we stated that acorns were a good substitute for coffee, and since gave the substance of letters from a friend who had tried it. The Gazette republishes this and commenting upon it, says:

["If the writer be not mistaken, and we hope he is not, the oak mast will be of additional importance. We have heard of persons having sheet iron stomachs, which we always doubted, but it does seem to us that the continued use of acorn coffee would have the effect of tanning the stomach, and making it as tough as leather. Let some one try the experiment and see what is in it."]



The tannic or tanning properties of the oak is strongly exhibited in the bark, but it by no means follows that the acorns contain it in any considerable quantity. The bark of the chinquapin tree is fully as astringent and contains as much tannin, but the chinquapin nut does not have the effect of tanning the stomach. Let the Captain taste the bark of an apple tree or of a peach tree, and see how widely they differ in taste and other properties from the apple or peach which grew on them.

Some fifteen years ago we were acquainted with a wealthy man who drank acorn coffee in preference to any other kind. Several of the planters in the "up country" of Carolina used it altogether. It was often a subject of conversation, and a scientific man who married in the family of one of Carolina's most distinguished sons, made an analysis of the acorn and coffee berry. His capabilities for the task will be admitted, when it is known that he was regarded in the schools of Paris as one of the best analytical chemists there, and upon his return to this country was engaged in several scientific enterprises of great importance. We have not the formula now of his analysis, and it would be, perhaps, too technical for the general reader. We remember that the acorn and the coffee berry had certain constituents in common, and upon these depended the effects produced by coffee, such as wakefulness, gentle stimulation, and others. This also gave a similarity in flavor. In fact, the acorn from the white oak, afforded a softer beverage than the coffee and those who used it greatly preferred it. The black oak, red oak and other different varieties of the quercus have acorns that make a stronger or more astringent coffee, but not so strong as the common kinds of coffee often sold.

We find the following in a late number of the Memphis Avalanche, and reproduce it to show that we are not alone in our estimate of acorn coffee.

["] A correspondent, writing to the Picayune, gives the following interesting account of a substitute for coffee, which is so different from any we have yet heard of, that we give it for the benefit of those who wish to experiment in supplying what has been an article of necessity with us in the South, and which is now placed beyond our reach for a time. He says:

At a Medico-Botanical society of London, in 1837, the President introduced to the notice of the members a new beverage which very much resembled the real coffee. It was made from acorns, peeled, chopped and roasted. The acorn, which gives out this fragrant drink, is well known to be the fruit of the oak of our forests, of which there are a great variety and abundance in almost all of the States. Whether the white, the black, or the red species of quercus acorn is used for this purpose, is not stated. The experiment, however, is simple and easy, and ought to be tried. There are reasons why it should prove to be a better substitute than any yet offered for the real berry. The chincapin [sic] tree, I think, belongs to the same genus, though of much smaller growth, produces a similar, but smaller acorn, and from its peculiar flavor, I am much inclined to think the chincapin [sic], properly prepared, will make a first rate cup of coffee.["]

We suppose it is too late to try it this season but let any of our readers make the experiment. We have seen old coffee drinkers, who professed to be connoisseurs [sic] and gourmands, tried with a cup of it without knowing it was made from acorns, who smacked their lips over it and pronounced it excellent.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Another Design for a Flag.—Mr. Hicks, of White county, has sent us the drawing of a flag designed by him. It is nearly square. From one of the lower corners a half circle is drawn ending at the opposite lower corner. All above this line is a blue ground on which thirteen stars are arranged in the form of a pyramid. Adjoining the blue is a belt or semicircular band of red.

This leaves a hemisphere of white in the lower part of the flag, on which a sun is emblazoned. It is a novel design and must be seen to be appreciated. The effect is very pleasing. The letter of Mr. Hicks will explain in full:

Searcy, Ark., Jan'y 6, 1862.

Editor True Democrat—

I enclose you my design for a Confederate flag, which I hope you will notice as you may deem it merits.

In this flag the three colors "Red, White and Blue" are retained as they surely should be, as each has a significance now. The stars on the blue ground represent the States and arranged in pyramidal form an indication of strength and permanency. They also rest on the arch. The arch or bow is indication of strength and also denotes a perfect structure. This refers also to the bow of promise after the deluge of abolition fanaticism which destroyed the old union. May our sunny South never again be visited by such a curse. The sun denotes our rising glory, also our sunny South. The white ground indicative of that purity which should characterize us as a people.

This flag bears no resemblance to the old one. It is easily distinguished amidst dust and smoke and at a distance.

I do not think the colors should be surrendered by us. They may be arranged so as to bear no resemblance whatever to the flag of any other nation.

Very respectfully,  
Will. Hicks.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The Gold Medals.—Sometime last summer, Gen. Wm. E. Ashley, of this city, and President of the State Agricultural Society, offered a gold medal as a premium to the lady who would weave the greatest number of yards of woolen cloth up to a certain time. Regarding it as an excellent idea, we also offered another gold medal to the lady who would weave the next greatest number of yards. We had received letters stating that certain young ladies in the western portion of the State would strive for the medal, but some of them became dishearted because they could not procure wool, or rolls. By the following, which we find in the Gazette of this city, it will be seen that Gen. Ashley has awarded his premium to Miss Anderson, of Ouachita county. We are willing to abide by our offer and notify the young ladies to send in their claims either to this office or to Gen. Ashley, and we will have both medals prepared at the same time. There are victories won at the fireside, and patriotism exhibited by our women as gallant and warm as on the battle field. It will be a source of gratification and pride for these young women to show, in after years, that in the war of the revolution they aided so nobly in the great cause and that their efforts did not escape honorable recognition.

["] Premium Awarded.—Some time since Gen. Wm. E. Ashley, of this place, offered a fine medal as a premium to the lady who should weave the greatest number of yards of woolen cloth. The subjoined letter shows that Miss Nancy R. Anderson, has made eight one yards of jeans and twenty four yards of checked linsey, and that she carded and spun a part of the filling after she commenced weaving. The premium has been awarded to her, and soon as the medal can be prepared it will be forwarded. We rejoice to see the young ladies of the country contending for prizes offered to those who excel in products of home industry; for, in times of peace, they are honors second only to those won at the expense of toil and blood in the defense of the country; and in times of war, they are equal to the proudest honors the soldier can win on

the battle field; because the cloth made by our women at home is necessary to protect our soldiers from the severity of winter, and but for that they would not be in a condition to do their duty in defending the country from the ravages of the invaders.

The following is the letter:--

Ouachita County, Ark.

Gen. Ashley:--My daughter, Nancy R. Anderson, a girl of nineteen years, commenced on the 17<sup>th</sup> of September, to compete for the medal you offered for the greatest number of yards of woolen cloth. She wove eighty-one yards of jeans, and twenty-four yards of checked linsey. She carded and spun a part of the filling after she had commenced the weaving. I have doubts about her getting the medal, yet she desires me to write to you and ascertain who wove the greatest number of yards and won the prize.

Respectfully yours,  
E. B. Anderson.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Little Rock Chemical  
Soap and Candle  
Manufactory,  
Corner of Orange and Bird Streets, Rectortown.

The subscribers having established the above named factory in Little Rock, and possessing every facility for manufacturing Soap and Candles on an extensive scale, are prepared to supply the trade with those useful articles—wholesale and retail.

Cash paid for Tallow and Soap-grease, if delivered at the factory, or at Mr. Navara's store.

Orders left with Mr. Navara, on Main street, promptly attended to.

H. Linde,  
A. Bresler.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

A great complaint is made of the scarcity of cotton cards. The usual price was sixty cents and now two dollars is offered. They are easily made, if the wire can be procured. The enterprising man who can set up a manufactory of wire in the South would be a public benefactor.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The Alexandria, Texas, Democrat, congratulates itself upon the fact that over one hundred wagons are on the way to that place from San Antonio laded with wool, hides and coffee.

The best Creole oranges sell in New Orleans at one dollar a hundred, and on the coast at four dollars a barrel.

They are putting up machinery in the Georgia penitentiary and will soon commence the manufacture of muskets, rifles, etc.

The Washington, Arkansas, Telegraph, says that chickens sell in that town at from 10 to 20 cents; corn, 40 to 50 cents; eggs 10 cents a doz. That paper adds that dry goods are cheap,

and that merchants there, as a general thing, have not advanced on the prices of their goods.— Here, they have doubled on the prices of almost everything, and in some instances, trebled and quadrupled. In other parts of the State, the advance in prices was slight and the merchants sold out and closed their stores. A gentleman who has traveled considerably over the South lately, avers that goods are higher in Little Rock than at any other point in the Confederacy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 3-4

Still More About Flags.—A correspondent of one of our exchanges thus describes the battle flag of the Potomac:

It was found from experience that the national Confederate flag was very hard to distinguish at a distance from the United States flag, hence the reason why a battle flag has been adopted. The new battle flag is about three and a half feet long by three wide. It is made out of red silk, which is bordered around with yellow fringe. Extending diagonal across from corner to corner are two bars of blue silk about four inches wide, which form a cross like an X, and in this cross are placed eleven white stars. The flag is a very beautiful one, and I hope that it may be adopted as our national flag.

The Richmond Dispatch gives its readers another one:

A Virginia lady correspondent encloses us a design of a flag which embodies our Georgia correspondent's idea of the sun, but discards other features as being too much like the old one. In this new design, which strikes us very favorably, the field is to be rose color, with a sun rising along a line of blue hills. The writer says: "Let the body of the sun have as many points as there are States in the Confederacy.—This will be peculiarly appropriate, because our States, like the sun, give instead of receiving. If a motto be desired, let a white scroll stretch across between the hills and the sun. In grateful acknowledgment of our bright skies and fair land, I thought of 'Deus Dat'—God giveth strength'—seemed better. I have made the remainder of the flag a bright green, with a scarlet band encircling the field and around the border. The bright sun, blue hills, and green fields, which so strikingly mark our Southern land, would all be represented."—  
Richmond Dispatch.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

#### A Brave Girl.

The Columbus (Ga.) Times says the following extract from a letter of a Savannah girl, (not all unknown to fame) is too good to be kept immersed in the private portfolio for which it was intended:

"Do you believe that instead of feeling frightened I feel quite brave, and I think if I only had the strength of my heart in my hand I would make a little hero during this war. On the day that the engagement at Port Royal was going on, and everything was one wild scene of confusion for fear of an attack on Savannah, I seated myself in the midst of all, and made a Confederate Flag for the express purpose of waving it saucily in their faces when they landed. If they come upon us by land they will have to pass our very door, and in spite of everything *but chains* I intend to wave my banner. I intend to be the first Savannah girl to dare them, and to show them that the South has not only brave *men*, but brave *women* also. How it makes my blood boil when I hear of a cowardly act done by any one bearing the name of *man*. There were *some* in Savannah, who, during the fight at Port Royal, became alarmed, for fear their courage might be

put to the test, and as they would much rather run than fight, and could not do so well if they wore a hat and boots, preferred the more modest attire of females, and took to bonnets and slippers. Since then I have considered our uniform *disgraced forever*, if we do not prove to the world that *all* who wear this modest disguise are not cowards. To set the rest of the gentler sex an example, I have volunteered to exchange my hat and slippers for the boots and breeches of the next man who would rather run than fight, and promise, too, that I never will disgrace it by cowardly conduct. If the men prove cowards at a time like this, it is high time for the women to show what they can do; and if they cannot depend on them for protection, show them that they have bravery enough to meet them at their own doors, if they can not follow them to the battle field.

I think that every woman should prove a true Spartan to the cause of liberty, and when history shall bear record of the deeds of 1861, it will reflect upon them no disgrace, but give them credit for following the example of their mothers of '76.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

We forget what paper we clipped the following from, but as dyspepsia is so common a disease among our people, it may be of interest and value to our readers.

A respected correspondent sends us the following which he says is a specific cure for dyspepsia and all derangements of the liver. The materials can be found in any drug store. He says.

"It may be used with impunity for an indefinite time. 1 oz. of Liverwort, 1 do. Black Root, 1 do. Black Snakeroot, 1½ do. Senna. Mix these several articles together, and put them in a large pitcher or any other convenient vessel, pour over them five half pints (or a quart and a half pint) of boiling water, cover the vessel closely and set it away. After steeping 18 or 20 hours, stirring occasionally during that time, strain it through a coarse cloth, and then add about a half pint of good brandy, or some other good spirits. Bottle, and in the summer or warm weather in the winter, keep it in a cool place to prevent it from souring. Dose, a table spoonful three times a day, and always *immediately after eating*. Some constitutions may require a little more, and others a little less; each one must adjust the dose to suit themselves. There is no harm in the remedy, and if necessary, it should be persisted in for weeks and months.

Philos.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 6-7

As an offset to the tremendous inventions of the Yankees we give the following notice of a southern engine of destruction.

The Honderscript Outdone.—We see that a Mr. Robert Crenzbaur has invented a machine which he styles "Sea King," and for which he claims wonderful powers. He says that one vessel properly constructed upon his plan, will clean out the blockading fleet of any port. The invention is a secret as yet, but it has been examined by a committee of three scientific gentlemen, upon whose judgment the legislature has appropriated \$500 for the purpose of aiding Mr. Crenzbaur, in bringing his invention before the war department.—Centerville Texas Times.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The young ladies and gentlemen of this city are getting up another concert and series of tableaux. The former ones were complete success, creditable to the performers and of great benefit to the soldiers. We need not bespeak a full attendance, but advise our city readers to buy

tickets early.

Tableaux and Concert.—We are requested to state that the Tableaux and Concert is postponed until Monday evening next, 27<sup>th</sup> inst.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Another Design.—A friend in Madison county has sent us yet another design for a flag. It may be briefly described as being the "Stars and bars," with a sun placed inside the circle of stars, and the upper red bar on the flag removed, and a white one put in its place. Here is the letter:

Huntsville, Ark., Jan'y 10<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Mr. Editor—

I notice various propositions to change the flag of our sunny South.

Permit me to suggest one with but slight alterations from the present.

Let the blue field remain, placing the Sun in the center thereof, surrounding it (the Sun,) with the thirteen stars. Let the red stripe on the lower side also remain, then make the remaining two-thirds of pure white. Ours is a plain modest, unassuming government, not fond of display, deserving something "neat but not gaudy," and substantial in form and fabric, that it may be easily seen and recognized; therefore this plan will at once commend itself.

Yours truly,

Lee.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Groundpea oil is manufactured on a large scale at Wilmington, N.C. This is said to be a superior article for machinery. Sunflour [sic] seeds yield oil in large quantities, excellent for lubricating purposes. The latter would be one of the most profitable crops that could be planted.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

The names of three hundred wealthy secessionists of St. Louis have been selected to pay Halleck's assessment ostensibly for the benefit of refugee Tories. Sixty-four of the three hundred have been required to pay \$10,000, and the remaining two hundred and thirty-four are reserved for further black mail. As to the so-called refugees getting the money, that is another thing. Large sums are paid by other to keep their names off the list, but if they do not pay they are listed and taxed.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Among the new manufactories at the South, we note that sulphate [sic] of copper, blue vitriol of blue stone is now made. Type foundries have been started [?] and now we need paper manufactories. [illegible] bleaching powder is the article most needed, and while there is, in Arkansas, enough manganese to supply the world, yet we have no means of melting it as it requires crucibles or [illegible] made of patina. Some substitute may yet be found.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

Christmas Day,

Camp Grey, Foot Mulberry Mountain. }

"At the wee small hour ayont the twal," "when nights candles had burned out and jocund

day stood tiptoe on the mountain top," the foam covered goblet was kissed by each member of our gallant little band to "the old folk at home" and "friends that's far awa." Aye, to the highest brim was filled each heart and cup. "Memory," like old mortality, has been busy making legible those characters impressed on her tablets "lang syne"—aye, far back when we sat by the old "*ingle side*" in the rosy hours of boyhood and watched the sparks from the old *yule log* and the dainty fingers of our sweet hearts as they wove the holly and cedar wreath to deck the festive hall, pass before us like pictures in a panorama.

To us it is a merry Christmas. We have enjoyed ourselves in regular camp style—we are content, for we feel many a kind heart whispered, "I wish he were here."

Do you know him, our wagon master, (J. C. Grey) if you don't, consider this an introduction, and take our word for it if you ever "go for a soldier," and are lucky enough to have him along, you will not regret it. The dinner of which we have just partaken must excuse our digression, for friend Grey contributed a fat turkey, which corporal B\*\*\* cooked *ala mode*, washed with a libation brewed by Lieut. B\*\*\*\*\*. To digress again—what a bar keeper was spoiled in making him a soldier. That dinner never to be forgotten, interlarded with rich jokes and "*concealments*" bountifully dispensed by our junior lieutenant. Ours was indeed a merry Christmas, for in the march through life's campaign will the participants wander back in memory to the foot of Mulberry Mountain and love to dwell there as one of the brightest spots in memory's waste, even in the "glo[illegible]." Woman too lent her cheering presence, and though strangers, they had a smile for the way worn soldier. God bless them. What have they not done for our comfort—their fingers have never wearied in toiling, and we feel that prayers well up morning and night to the Giver of all good in our behalf.

Thus far in our toilsome march Providence smiled on us; bearing two days, we have had delightful weather, and leaving out a chill or two, the health of the company has been excellent.—We feel proud of our company and when the tiger strife comes the Adams Battery will do its part.

We cannot close this letter without mentioning the names of Dr. Pitkern and col. Carroll, near whose residences we camped. We are indebted to them for kindnesses that a soldier can appreciate. We could mention many others, but we plead the editor's excuse, want of time and space.

Respectfully,  
One of the "Adams Battery."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Concert and Tableaux at the theatre hall, on Monday night were well chosen and represented. The selection of subjects, management of accessories to the pictures, grouping of characters and general arrangement evinced good judgment and exquisite taste. The house was filled to its utmost capacity and all were pleased. The ladies and gentlemen connected with them spared neither pains or expense to make them beautiful and interesting, and deserve not only the thanks of soldiers, for whose benefit they are given, but also of the citizens, who are thus furnished with a chaste and pleasing entertainment.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Our Gold Medal.—We have several letters on the subject of the competition for the second gold medal to the lady who wove the greatest number of yards of cloth within a given time. The ladies in the northern part of the State could not get wool, and one of them, after

weaving thirty or forty yards, was compelled to quit on account of material. So far as the claims have been received, the lady mentioned in the note below, is entitled to the second medal.— Unless a more substantial claim for a larger amount of work is presented within a few days, it will be definitely awarded to her. Gen. Ashley will visit Memphis in the course of a few weeks and procure both medals, with suitable devices and inscriptions engraved thereof.

Freed Post Office, Jan. 21<sup>st</sup>, 1862.

Editor True Democrat—

Sir: Mrs. Catharine Yeager, near Freed post office, has, since the first of September, woven sixty-eight yards of woolen jeans, yard wide, and thirty-two yards of linsey, yard wide, and forty-five yards of six hundred cotton cloth. Most of the jeans was the best that I ever saw. She spun some of the filling for the jeans. If she is entitled to a premium, she claims it.

Very respectfully,  
James Thompson.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A new novel by Se De Kay, the pen name of Mr. Kirk of the Confederate army, is announced in the Memphis papers. H. W. Hilliard will shortly publish, in Richmond, a novel to be entitled "De Vere, a story for plebs and patricians." A gentleman of this city has in contemplation a work, entitled, "The Confession of a Patriot." His known ability is a sufficient guarantee of the high character of the intended work.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Everybody who has been "down south," has noticed the long moss pendent on the trees in that section. The negroes and others have heretofore made carpets and saddle blankets of it, but lately, some enterprising men have gone to manufacturing it, with wool or cotton, into blankets for the soldiers. Six hundred of these blankets were sent to an Alabama regiment, and found soft, thick and warm.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

#### The Character of the War on the Western Frontier.

At no point on the war frontier have the federal troops committed so many outrages, or waged so cruel, relentless a war, as in Missouri and on the Indian line. Property has been stolen or wantonly destroyed, women outraged, towns burnt and men murdered in cold blood. The Kansas jayhawkers boasted, some months ago, that they took no prisoners. Well authenticated instances are mentioned of murders of females in cold blood for the expression of patriotic sentiments. In one case, a cowardly wretch shot his own sister-in-law dead, because she sneered at the want of courage in the federal troops. The most reckless and abandoned of all Lincoln's troops have got together in Kansas and north-west Missouri, for the openly avowed objects of murder and plunder. From the commencement of the war until now, the conflict on the border has become more and more ferocious, until it has almost become a war of extermination. So utterly detestable was the conduct of Lane and his brigands, that even the venal presses in St. Louis denounced it and characterized it as barbarous. When it was pointed out, those presses bitterly denied that the federal administration was responsible for these



cruelties, or that it would indorse them. But it has indorsed them, and, what is more, it has provided for a renewal or continuation of them. The President has appointed, and the Senate confirmed, Lane a brigadier-general, with a command of such an anomalous character, that he is virtually a major-general and independent of even McClellan, the commander-in-chief.

The character of this appointment, the conditions upon which it was made and accepted, and the avowed policy to be carried into effect, are matters of the highest importance to the people of western Arkansas. Among the most rabid of the ultra abolitionists, Lane has repeatedly declared that slavery and slaveholding was a crime. He laughs at the idea of a slaveholder being a Union man, and steals negroes wherever found, whether the property of patriots or Tories. He has armed negroes and they are in his command vieing [sic] with the desperate wretches joined with them, in bloodthirstiness and villainy. He has publicly announced his determination to kill not only every man found with arms in his hands, but also every civilian who will not take the oath of allegiance to Lincoln and swear hostility to the South. In public speeches, on more than one occasion, he declared that he would make no compromises with treason nor show mercy to traitors! This declaration of war to the knife, of a war of extermination, of a general massacre, was enunciated and defended long before his appointment and confirmation as a general, and he boldly avowed that he would not accept the commission, unless allowed to wage an exterminating war. On these conditions, and with these express stipulations, he has been sent to the west. McClellan, to his credit be it said, has evinced, on several occasions, a disposition to soften the horrors of war, by providing for fair treatment of prisoners, and by preserving those courtesies and usages that distinguish civilized from barbarian warfare. But he has been overruled and Lane is to be independent of him and his orders. The only concession Lane would make to McClellan, was that the latter might appoint Lane's staff, and that this will be productive of any good, or that it will make Lane less cruel, is hopeless when we reflect that Lane has the power to remove the officers so appointed. The palpable fact is before us, that Lane at the head of 25,000 desperadoes, is preparing to march through the Indian country and western Arkansas, fully authorized to, and sternly declaring that he will, steal every negro and other property he can lay his hands upon, burn every building and murder every white man he can find. He proclaims no quarter; he hoists the black flag and swears that his march shall be one of devastation.

The Kansas Conservative, published at Leavenworth, says:

["] It is probable that Gen. Lane will resign his seat in the Senate between the 15<sup>th</sup> and 25<sup>th</sup> of January. Gen. Lane will be here within eight days. He will have command of the following troops: 12,000 cavalry, 6,000 infantry, 4,000 Indians and 30 pieces of artillery. This is a small estimate of Gen. Lane's command. He will, in effect, be a major-general, and his staff will hold corresponding rank. The staff will be appointed by Gen. McClellan and transferred to Gen. Lane. He (Gen. Lane) will be a candidate before the legislature for the U. S. Senate. Champion Vaughan will be on Gen. Lane's staff, with the rank of Colonel. He is a South Carolinian, but for many years a noted anti-slavery man. When Gen. Lane was confirmed a brigadier-general by the Senate the other day, Vaughan sent a dispatch to Leavenworth in these words: "Lane is confirmed! Glory to God! Let the rebels hunt their holes!" ["]

In addition to the force mentioned in the above extract, he will bring with him five other regiments. A Washington telegram of the 5<sup>th</sup>, says:

["] The recent report about the contemplated Texas expedition, to be fitted out at Fort Leavenworth, under charge of Gens. Hunter, Lane and Denver, is mainly correct. Lane will command a column organized with a view to demonstrate the correctness of those principles

which he believes can alone bring the war to a successful termination.—In this position, Lane, it is understood, is cordially indorsed by the administration.["]

This ought to settle, at once and forever, the question of the policy of Lincoln with regard to slavery. The government that would commission a wretch like Lane, with full license to rob and murder, should be forever disgraced in the eyes of mankind. The plan of the invasion has been determined and is to consist of three columns. That under Lane is to march through Arkansas and capture Fort Smith.—One is to proceed through the Indian country, and the other be directed as circumstances may require. These columns are to take very little baggage, but to depend upon subsistence by robbing the country as they pass. No white prisoners are to be taken, and all slaves who are willing to fight will be armed. Such is the avowed designs of Lane, and such the objects for which he was appointed.

In view of all these facts, we are safe in asserting that the war on the western frontier will be the most bloody and terrible of any that has marked or will characterize the war. It will be a war to the knife and the knife to the hilt; fierce, uncompromising and merciless. It has already begun to assume that character, for such atrocities beget retaliation, and those who inaugurated this dreadful state of things, will find that instead of striking terror to the bosoms of patriots, it will nerve their arms and bring thousands in the field to confront such a bloodthirsty foe.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We learn, from the Gazette of this city, that the ladies who superintended the little girl's fair, disposed of the proceeds by appropriating two hundred dollars for the families of volunteers at home, and the remainder, \$378 75, to the Bowling Green hospital. A wise and benevolent disposition of the money. The vote was unanimous and will be commended by the recipients.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The distress among the poor at the North is so great that their papers give accounts of women, dressed in men's clothing, enlisting as privates in the army. The poor creatures must starve or enlist. A widow McDonald has been detected in several regiments and discharged as many times.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

As an evidence of the ferocity of the federal officers in Missouri, and the sanguinary character of the war waged by them, we note a wholesale massacre at Palmyra, Mo. A bridge was burnt and no clue could be obtained as to the persons who burnt it. The federal commander picked out forty suspected secessionists, all of them wealthy and worthy persons. Ten of them paid out, and were declared innocent of complicity in the burning. Thirty were tried by court martial, twenty-one of whom were found guilty and shot.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

Shoes, Shoes.

Soldier's Shoes,

Negro Brogans,

Gents' High Quartered Shoes,

Ladies' Buskin Shoes,

At the penitentiary Store, on Main street.  
Jan. 30, 1862.

A. J. Ward.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

In 1860, the importation of coffee in the then United States was the enormous amount of two hundred millions of pounds, at a cost of fifteen millions of dollars. The people of the South use doubly as much coffee as the people of the North. Nearly one-half of this vast sum was expended by the people of the Confederacy. If a substitute could be found, it would save us seven millions of dollars a year.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 30, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

The Memphis Argus says that immense quantities of cotton seeds are daily arriving at Memphis, to be converted into oil. The oil is used for lubricating purposes and the oil cake, after being pressed, is used for fuel.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Blue Stone.—We have on hand at this office a sample of Blue Stone manufactured at the Polk county Copper Mines. This is an article indispensable to telegraph operators, and for some other purposes, and in general demand among farmers at seeding time. The supply had become nearly exhausted, but is now being largely manufactured at Ducktown and no further difficulty will be experienced in procuring it.—Athens Post, Jan 10.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Discussion on Arkansas coal deposits.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Gold Medals Again.—Mr. W. W. Mattison, of Sulphur Springs, Arkansas, writes to us that Mrs. Sally Bang, a widow, has woven since the 1<sup>st</sup> of September, 108 yards of jeans and 78 yards of plain cloth. She has also knitted 7 pairs of socks, and spun a portion of the filling for the cloth. In addition to this, she has made clothes for her only son, who is a soldier in the confederate army.

Mr. R. H. Wardlaw, of Mt. Elba, Arkansas, writes to Gen. Ashley, that Miss Artemece B. Wardlaw commenced, in September last, to compete for the medal, and has since woven 78 yards of jeans and 88 yards of checked linsey, and spun a part of the filling.

As stated in our last issue, Mrs. Catherine Yeager wove 68 yards of jeans, 32 of linsey and 45 of cotton cloth.

When the premiums were offered, no time was fixed for the competitors to present their claims, and when Gen. Ashley awarded the premium of the first medal to Miss Andersons, hers was the best claim then presented. Those named, are, so far, the four highest presented, and if there are others, they should be sent in immediately. Under the circumstances, the ladies above named will each receive a premium of some kind, and the matter arranged to their satisfaction.

It has been intimated to us, that, if the war continues, another premium will be offered, and the time within which the claims must be presented, will be specified, so as to avoid mistake. In this connection it may be proper to state that the cotton factories in this State will be able to fill all orders for spun thread. The Van Buren factory will send a lot down the river, as soon as navigation opens, and Mr. Tobey will soon have his factory in operation in Norristown. Cotton

cloth will be in demand and will bring full prices, and our good housewives must prepare to supply the soldiers and civilians. The above record of industry is a proud one for Arkansas, and a true gentleman will sooner take off his hat to one of the patriotic women than to a parvenue with soft hands who dresses in silk and despises honest toil.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The following letter was accompanied by some samples of home made cloth, remarkable for their fineness:

For the True Democrat.

Belfast, Saline Co., Ark., Jan. 20, 1862.

Mr. Editor—As your valuable paper is a welcome visitor in our family circle, and while perusing its columns, in these stirring and heart-rending times, in search of something new and interesting, I see a premium offered to those young ladies who will send in the largest number of yards of home made jeans cloth, and as I wish the young ladies success in their efforts to gain the medals, I will send you a few samples of my own manufacturing for those young ladies to excel. Now girls, try yourselves.

As times are hard, I will send you some receipts for dying cloth, and if you think they will be of any value to the public, you may make them known to your numerous readers. For Brown.—Take a large pot, fill it with walnut roots and the bark of red oak, about equal parts, boil them until the strength is out, then take out the bark; strain the ooze through a cloth into a clean vessel; wash the pot, pour back the ooze, let it boil. The cloth must be sewed up like a sack, right side in, rinsed in warm soap suds before you put it in; put in your cloth now. Raise every 15 or 20 minutes, air it well and put it back again, until it is as deep as you desire. Rinse it well in clean water, then soap suds again; then dip the cloth in starch, let it get half dry, then roll it, right side in, on a smooth beam very tight, and be very careful to let no rinkles [sic] go on the beam, or they never will come out. Then keep turning and beating with a mallet for one hour and a half; then commence rolling off and ironing on the wrong side until perfectly dry, as you take it off the beam.—The warp should be colored as you desire before putting in the loom.

For Black.—First boil a potfull [sic] of walnut root, take out the root then, add extract of logwood enough to dye it black; add a small portion of acetate [sic] of copper; carry the cloth through the same process as the first in dressing. Post oak will do if you cannot get the walnut root; for dying black, add copperas. This is no humbug, and will not rot the cloth, for I have been trying it for 18 years.

To Dye Drab Color.—Beech bark and peach tree root, boiled together, will make a beautiful color.

To Make a Dark Brown.—Walnut roots and the inside of pine bark, and copperas.

To Make a Light Clear Brown.—Walnut roots and laurel leaves.

To Make a Flesh Color.—The inside of pine bark and madder.

To Make a Dove Color.—The inside of pine bark and walnut leaves, add copperas.

A Substitute for Green Tea.—Get holly leaves, take a new tin vessel with a lid, fill the vessel two parts full of leaves, put on the lid, set it before the fire; turn it round and shake it, every five or ten minutes, to stir the leaves, until well cured; be sure and not open the vessel until you think it is well dried. Then make and sweeten to the taste, and you will think it come from China.

To Keep Lard Fresh.—Pack it in jars when cool. Take a cloth and dip it in melted beeswax, and while hot tie it over the jar; then another cloth over that. This excludes the air and

keeps it sweet.

For fear I become wearisome to you, I will desist, and send the rest the next time.

Mary E. Barr.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

A soldier's food should be well cooked; (no tainted meat,) his meals at regular hours; no violent exercise after eating; a hearty breakfast and at least one meal of animal food a day, with plenty of vegetables, as carrots, onions, rice, etc., ripe fruit, and, after exposure or fatigue, good hot soup, cleanliness observed, and the feet kept dry if possible. He should have coffee once or twice a day, but if not to be got, the substitutes are—acorns, stripped and roasted, ground sassafras nuts, grated crust of bread, rye or wheat, parched with butter, beech root, horse beans, etc. The substitutes for tea are—the yoapon [sic], rosemary, strawberry leaves. But the best home made tea is made of good well made meadow hay (infusion). While on the subject I'll say that starch can be made of frosted potatoes, and the tops make good potash when burnt; and the myrtle, glycerine [sic], etc., will furnish the other components of soap.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Meeting of the Ladies.—There will be a meeting of the Ladies Aid Society, at the Theatre hall on Friday morning, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of making arrangements to attend the sick soldiers.

All are earnestly requested to attend.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### A Word to the Well To Do's.

. . . We hope that planters will so fix their cotton that it may be fired whenever a federal force gets within striking distance, and farmers will drive off all stock that may be in danger of falling into vandal hands. But there is one way for mean of wealth to guard their property and keep it from falling into the clutches of the invaders. That is, to put their muskets on their shoulders and go into the ranks. Or, if too old or infirm to do military duty, let them spend a portion of their wealth in arming and equipping others. We tell them, candidly, that unless they spend money freely—unless they give liberally and promptly, their property will become valueless. Every energy, all resources, every means must be strained to the utmost. The holding back of a few may imperil the safety of all, and if we fail, all will go in the general wreck.—Woe be to the man who refuses to make any sacrifice, save of honor or principle, in this great struggle. Men must be equipped and their families supported while the husband, son, or brother is in the service. It is not charity, but patriotism, to do this. It is a duty, a matter of self-preservation, that must be done. Those who will not come forward and lay these offerings freely on the altar of their country, must be taught that such a course will lose them all. We have no fears of our ultimate success, for

"Freedom's battle, once begun,  
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,  
Though baffled oft, is ever won;"

but if we do not make a sturdy resistance now, a long and bloody war may ensue, and as the surging waves of blood advance and recede over the land, they will engulf everything valuable.

We may come out of the war impoverished; ruined so far as property is concerned; and it may be possible that the war may survive us and the next generation will have nothing but their own stout hearts and the liberty they shall have bravely won. But if we would leave them more; if we would preserve the wealth now in the country, we must be willing to lend it to the cause—to offer it freely and without stint. As for the petty extortioners and shavers—the men who hoard up specie and endeavor to make cent. upon cent., their day of retribution will come. The men worth thousands who have given a pittance of twenty, fifty, or a hundred dollars, should not stop there. Let them put away all luxuries. Close the pianos and go to spinning, sewing and knitting. All classes must realize the tremendous fact that we are engaged in a war that will stretch every nerve, muscle and tendon—that will require a united and concentrated effort, and that will task the energies of all, old and young, rich and poor.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Mrs. E. Wright, Little Rock, Arkansas:

Madam—On behalf of the Weaver Artillery, it is a first and pleasant duty, on my return home, to express to you, and the ladies and gentlemen, your co-adjutors, our grateful acknowledgments for the honors conferred—to say nothing of the substantial benefit bestowed—in being made the recipients of the proceeds of your last tableaux and concert. This timely present of two hundred dollars, received through the hands of Col. H. C. Ashley, has enabled us to procure a handsome uniform, which it will be a pride and pleasure to wear, in memory of the donors, and will be a daily remembrance of their life-like representations, sweet voices and kind hearts.

Very truly and respectfully,  
your ob't serv't,  
W. E. Woodruff, jr.,  
Captain W. A.

Little Rock, Ark., Jan'y 10, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Green Grove, Conway Co., Feb. 4, '62.

Mr. Editor—Mrs. Mary A. Williams, of this place, has woven, from the 1<sup>st</sup> of Sept., 1861, to 1<sup>st</sup> Jan., 1862, 67 yards of woolen jeans a yard wide; 33 yards of cotton cloth, striped and checked, for ladies' dresses, and 26 yards of linsey plaid, as good as I ever saw made in the country. She spun the filling for 45 yards of the jeans. In the month of January she wove 34 yards of linsey, and has now in the loom 28 yards of beamed thread. In addition to the above, she made 8 pairs of pantaloons from the jeans.

Yours truly,  
S. A. Harris.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 13, 1862, 3, c. 5

Turnbull Guards.

The following preamble and resolutions were presented and adopted by the officers and soldiers of the "Turnbull Guards," 1<sup>st</sup> company Col. Terry's battalion, Arkansas volunteers, at a meeting held on the company parade grounds, on the morning of the 12<sup>th</sup> of December, 1861, to-

wit: Columbus, Ky.:

Whereas, The "Turnbull Guards," company H, Terry's battalion Arkansas volunteers, having received, through the liberality of the citizens of Gray and Bayou Metre townships, an entire suit of 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 Russel T. Beall has placed the "Turnbull Guards" under renewed and lasting obligations to him, by his crowning acts of favor and forethought of our coming wants; that the company have not only been made to feel that friends in need are friends indeed, but that they are doubly our friends, who will not allow us to entertain even an apprehension of need and want.

Suffer me, then, to return my ever grateful thanks to the ladies of Gray and Bayou Metre townships, for making the uniforms for my company, and the many other useful and tasty garments, which the hands of affection or friendship have provided, until all have been supplied.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by each officer and member of the company, and published in the True Democrat and Gazette.

[list of officers and members]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Col. Maxey's Texas Regiment passed through this city a few weeks ago. They were a fine looking body of men as Texas troops always are. One of the volunteers from McKinney, Texas, handed us the following effusion, with a request for its publication, and the request of a Confederate soldier, or a pretty woman, cannot be denied.

To Neva.  
by Jinks.

Apart from the noisy camp, Neva,  
I'm alone this cold, bleak night,  
With the mournful pine trees sighing,  
In the moon's pale, solemn light.

I am tracing my foot-prints backwards,  
O'er memory's crumbling sands,  
To the time, in my heart kept sacred,  
When you and I shook hands.

Though love has woven a garland  
'Round friends I fondly regard  
The bright and sweetest flower in it  
Was woven by Neva Recard.

I dream of thy bright Texas home,  
Hear the chant my favorite lays,  
But sigh, when awake, to find that I roam  
Far from thee and those happier days.

Instead of thy young voice changing  
My soul's gloomy visions to light,  
I hear but the [illegible] crying  
Through the watches of the night.

Though my thoughts will go back to Dixie,  
Where my home is, and all I hold dear,  
Still I feel a pride in my place to-night  
As a Texas volunteer.

And if, in the chances of battle,  
I die in the ranks of the free,  
My last thoughts shall be of Texas,  
Of friends, of home, and of thee.

Camp Saline, Ark., Jan 23, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Concert and Tableaux.—The Concert and supper to have been given this evening at Theatre Hall, by the ladies, has been postponed, in regard to the supper, but there will be Tableaux and Dialogues, and it is hoped the public generally will attend.

Admittance 50 cents.

The ladies of Little Rock will give a Concert and Supper, at Theatre Hall, 20<sup>th</sup> inst., for the benefit of our soldiers.

Curtain will rise precisely at 7 o'clock.

Admittance \$1 00. Children under 12 years of age 50 cents.

We are informed that the songs are selected with great care and taste, to satisfy the best judges of music, and will be performed by the best singers in this city. Patriotic and comic songs, tableaux and dialogues are interspersed to suit the million, and the whole will be concluded with a Grand Supper.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Contributions to the soldiers left at Clements & Willett's:

To the Weaver Artillery.

[list, including 2 prs. mackinaw blankets]

To Capt. Galloway's Co.

[list]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

What Army Mules Eat.—A letter from Sherman's brigade, Camp Morton, near Bardstown, Ky., Jan. 6<sup>th</sup>, says:



Besides having the wants of the men of the regiment to supply, I have 78 mules and 11 horses to take care of. The mules cause me more trouble than all else, for the scoundrel will break loose and wander away, which causes a good deal of trouble in the morning. Then they eat everything. If they get short of hay they eat the wagons. One of our wagons had the tongue almost eaten off; another has the spokes on the wheel nearly through. If they are forbidden this pleasure they eat each other's tails; and since the mule tails are shaved off, they have taken to the horses, and now every horse in the regiment is a "bob tail" from the same cause, except Dr. Mack's and mine. They have already disabled two or three teamsters, who, sooner than be bothered with them have gone back to the ranks.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Macon Telegraph says a gentleman in Dawson, Terrell county, has succeeded in making cotton cards, and is now engaged in manufacturing them. He is a public benefactor.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

#### Record of Industry.

Miss Nancy R. Anderson, Ouachita county, aged 19, from 17<sup>th</sup> Sept. to January, wove 81 yards of jeans and 24 yards of checked linsey. She carded and spun a part of the filling.

Mrs. Sally Bang, widow, Sulphur Spring, wove since 1<sup>st</sup> September, 108 yards of jeans and 78 of plain cloth. In that time she knitted 7 pairs of socks and spun a portion of the filling for the cloth.

Miss Arternece B. Wardlaw, Mt. Elba, commenced in September and wove 78 yards of jeans and 88 yards of checked linsey and spun a part of the filling.

Mrs. Catherine Yeager, Freeo, since Sept. 1<sup>st</sup>, wove 68 yards of jeans, 32 of linsey and 45 of cotton cloth, and spun most of the filling.

Mrs. Mary A. Williams, Beech Grove, Conway county, from 1<sup>st</sup> Sept. to 1<sup>st</sup> January, wove 67 yards of woolen jeans, a yard wide; 33 yards of cotton cloth striped and checked for ladies dresses, and 36 yards of linsey plaid. She spun the filling for 45 yards of the jeans and made 8 pairs of pantaloons therefrom. In the month of January she wove 34 yards of linsey and has now, in loom, 28 yards of beamed thread.

Mrs. Martha J. Starkes, of Dallas county, from 1<sup>st</sup> Sept. to January, 384 yards, consisting of 120 of jeans and tweeds, 69 yards of negro shirting, and 195 yards of linsey. And in addition she has made two full suits for a soldier and done the sewing and knitting for a large family.

Mrs. M., of Union county, up to the 11<sup>th</sup> of January, wove 35 yards of jeans, 38 of linsey and 118 of cotton cloth. One half of this she made up and 15 or 20 yards was given to the soldiers.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fuguay, Sevier county, since the 10<sup>th</sup> of October, wove 103 yards of woolen jeans and 22 yards of linsey, spinning a part of the filling.

Misses Elizabeth H. and Thirza J. Meredith, Seminary, wove 66 yards of four leaf jeans, 46 of yards of solid and striped and checked linsey, 79 yards of plain and 58 of dimity. They spun the principal part of the filling.

Miss Elvira Johnson, Dardanelle, 18 years old and a younger sister, with but one wheel and one loom, wove in ten months, 300 yards of cloth for themselves, besides 104 yards for others.—This consisted of 75 yards of jeans, 200 yards of dress goods, woven with three and

four shuttles, and the balance linsey and domestics. Miss J. in her note writes that she is a native of North Carolina, a good secessioner and would willingly weave old Abe's shroud.

Martha E. Smith, Clark, wove 50 yards of woolen jeans, 37 of linsey, and 100 yards of plain cotton cloth, all a yard wide. She spun a part of the warp.

Mrs. Margaret Engles, of Independence county, since the first of September, has woven 288 yards of cloth, consisting of plaid cotton, plaid linsey, but principally woolen jeans. We may state for the benefit of our bachelor friends that Mrs. M. is a young and pretty widow.

Miss Amanda M. Wilson, of Pope county, from Sept. 1<sup>st</sup> to Nov. 30<sup>th</sup>, wove 104 yards of linsey, which was made into shirts and drawers for the soldiers, and 57 yards of woolen jeans, a yard wide. From the 1<sup>st</sup> of Dec. to 1<sup>st</sup> Feb., she has woven 52 yards of jeans and 20 yards of linsey, all a yard wide.

Mrs. Eliza Reeder, Hempstead county, wove 85 yards of jeans and 30 yards of linsey, besides making up 14 yards and sending it to her son in the army.

As these statements continue to come in it has been thought better to wait, until all are in before the medals are made. If we have committed any the parties will please write again. It is important that the names should be plainly written, and if we have not the correct spelling above, the persons attempted to be named will please send the name correctly spelled.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

North Carolina has three regiments, severally named; the herring regiment, the mackerel regiment and the persimmon regiment. It is a great old State and her people are as plucky as men ever get to be.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

When the federals first went up the Tennessee river, they made a show of respect for private property and made many professions of friendship. But this lasted only for a day or two. The Avalanche says they have driven the men from their homes and offer all sorts of indignities to the women. When they find a house vacant they burn it, their presumption being it belongs to a patriot.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

The federal papers describe the Texas Rangers as men who ride like Arabs and fight like devils.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

For the True Democrat.

Storm.

To E.

Two short weeks ago, had one asked us to form  
A correct definition, for this word "storm,"  
No doubt we'd have said, Thunder, Lightning and Rain,  
Hail, Snow, and the rest, that clouds may contain,  
Coming down singly, or several together,  
Or all at a time, making "terrible weather."

And no doubt we'd have thought, of tempest toss'd ships,  
And gales bearing cries of "all's lost," from white lips,  
Of breakers and reefs, of bale and box floating,  
And other mishaps, attendant on "boating."  
With, may be, a pleasant addition to this,  
Say for instance, a scene from Connubial bliss!  
Of storms beyond this, we had then no idea,  
But our vision has grown a trifle more clear.  
In a very nice way, our eyes have been op'ed,  
And much for the better, at least 'tis so hop'd.  
And we wot now of storms, of a different kind,  
With bright eyes for lightning, and music for wind,  
With no other thunder, than screams of mock fright,  
(True, of these there occur'd, a "thundering sight,")  
And the noise of the "Bus," as it rolled through the street,  
Or the pit-pat in dancing of three dozen feet,  
With no other rain, than Rain-dears and Rain-beaux,  
(That's old) and the whitest of dresses, for snows.  
And if there was ship-wrecks, 'twas surely of hearts,  
On the breakers of Love, or coquettish arts.  
There was fun from the start, without a cessation,  
That funnier grew, as we stop't at each station,  
To add to our load, vain attempts at progressing,  
T'wards filling a "Bus," (unapproachable blessing!)  
Though filled in and out, some e'en swung to the door,  
There always was room, for "just one or two more!"  
And there were loud cries, as we rattled along,  
Of "where are we now?" and "I'm sure something's wrong."  
Of "sit further pray!" and "oh is'nt this queer!"  
And others, that we have forgotten, we fear.  
These came from the inside, but 'twould not be fair,  
To say that quite all of the fuss was made there;  
For those on the outside, prov'd excellent aid,  
In making confusion, of all that was said.  
Well, when we'd arrived, (with no more to regret,  
Than tearing a dress, or an awkward upset,  
Of some on unlucky, possessing a notion,  
Of leaving the "Bus," while still 'twas in motion,)  
At the Fort we beseig'd, in this merry way,  
The real storm began, without further delay.  
The wind blew with fury, and sometimes it whirl'd  
Into fantastic shapes, the snow-flakes it twirled,  
And sometimes it kept them, so long suspended,  
That one not "au fait" would have though they intended,  
Ne'er coming to rest, in white clouds on the ground,  
But chasing and racing, forever around!

The Lightnings flash'd bright, and there being profusion,  
 Of "metallic attractions," oft made confusion.  
 But we think these attractions served to protect  
 The wearers thereof, from the Lightnings' effect,  
 For they pass'd without fear, through the Storm's loudest din,  
 And though oft struck without, appear'd unhurt within.  
 But others there were, not quite so well fated,  
 Being "sans" the Brass, and uninsulated,  
 Who received these bright flashes, in numbers so great,  
 That they soon found themselves in a magnetized state.  
 And the Thunder—but here these "storm phrases" we'll leave,  
 Let the public, our tale, should refuse to believe.  
 We hear some one say Snow and Lightning won't do,  
 Yet what we are telling, is ne'ertheless true.  
 To proceed—amongst other things that we noted,  
 Were the nice corner confabs 'twixt pairs devoted  
 To each other so much that all else they forgot,  
 In their talking and dreaming, of—Heaven knows what!  
 Great pity it was, they could find no seclusion,  
 Secluded enough, to prevent the intrusion  
 Of kind friends, who (of course) meant simply their good,  
 In calling to see, if all went as it should.  
 E'en a stroll in the dark, on the porch fail'd to keep  
 Some of the more curious from playing "Bo-peep."  
 But if we attempted in this way to mention  
 One-half that occur'd, to attract the attention,  
 Our story would run, in its tortuous way,  
 Like some of these Tempests, into the next day.  
 So We'll close with the wish, that to one and to all,  
 Who were with us, than these, no more storms may befall,  
 May their paths through the world, be from trouble as free  
 As their bright youthful dreams can conceive them to be.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

For the True Democrat.  
 Little Rock, Ark.,        }  
 Feb. 14<sup>th</sup>, 1862.        }

Mr. Editor—The kindness of the ladies of Little rock, shown to the Texas volunteers of Col. Maxey's regiment, who were left at the hospital, provided by Capt. Rector, deserves our most sincere thanks and gratitude. Capt. Rector has our most sincere thanks for his attentions, as also Dr. Kirkwood, as we are highly pleased with him as a gentleman and physician.

To the kind and attentive ladies of Little Rock, especially, are our thanks due, for the kindness paid by them to our sick and dying men. To our friends at home, especially the relatives of those who have died here, I would say that in their sickness and last illness, they wanted for nothing.—Could I give in detail an account of the many acts of kindness which the ladies of Little Rock have shown us, I would do so, but, being impossible, suffice it to say that

the ladies have attended in person, soothed the cares of the sick and consoled the dying soldier in his expiring moments.

G. W. Daniel,  
Lieut. Tex. Volunteers.

The undersigned soldiers, left at the hospital, cheerfully join Lieut. Daniel in the above: .

..

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 6

Novel Mode of Carrying the Mails.—The rebels in the lower counties of Maryland are so closely watched by the Union troops that they find it difficult to communicate with their friends in Virginia. Their last dodge is the most novel which has yet been put into operation.

"A large kite is made; covered with oil silk so as to render it impervious to water. The tail is formed by folding letters or newspapers together, and tying them with a loop-knot—each letter, or perhaps two letters together, forming a bag. When the tail is as heavy as the kite can conveniently bear up under, a cord long enough to reach about two-thirds of the way across the river is attached, and the kite raised in the air. After the kite has exhausted the string, or has reached a sufficient height, the cord is cut, and the concern, gradually descending, is borne by the breeze to the Virginia shore, where the bobs are taken off by those in waiting, and new ones for their sympathizing friends in Maryland tied on in their stead. With the first favorable wind back comes the kite to the Maryland shore, and vice versa."

Although mishaps sometimes occur to the mail by a sudden change in the wind wafting it into the river, as a general thing the dodge is successful. By this means, large numbers of letters and northern newspapers find their way into Virginia.—N. Y. Express.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Mrs. Susan Willis, of Johnson county, Arkansas, from 1<sup>st</sup> March to 1<sup>st</sup> October 1861, wove 100 yards of carpeting, 90 yards of first rate woolen jeans, 36 yards double wove coverlets, 20 yards double wove counterpanes—knit 20 pair woolen socks for soldiers, and cut out and assisted in making uniforms for Capt. Swaggerty's company.

P. J.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

An Addition to the Record of Industry.—Mrs. Elizabeth Skaggs and her daughter, Mary Ann, near Roseville, Franklin county, since the 1<sup>st</sup> September, have woven 132 yards of jeans, and 390 yards of plain cloth. The jeans sold for one dollar and twenty-five cents a yard.

Nancy Norris, Caney, Arkansas, since the 1<sup>st</sup> of September, spun and wove 65 yards of jeans, also wove 54 yards of jeans and 137 of linsey; making a total of 256 yards. In this case the lady did all her house-work, having two invalid sisters to support, and no servants.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

#### The Alternative.

If there are any, who hope or dream that the fanatical crusade against the South has, or will have, any defined limits, these persons must ready by other lights than those of history. From the remotest periods until the times in which we live, the histories of all fanaticisms run in

the same channel. Either the fanaticism is quenched in the blood of its votaries or else it pursues its destined victim to the bitter end.

The motive power of this war is the abolition fanaticism. It has grown for years until it has obtained power, broken up the best form of government men ever had, created a civil war and drenched the land in blood. To the negrophilism they have added hatred of the master, and now the blood of every southern man alone will satisfy them. It is sickening to see southern men willing to temporise [sic] with the monster now feasting on blood who, like the craving horse-leech, still cries, "give, give." The armies arrayed against us are but the first of the evils. Their commanders may be satisfied with conquest, but the insatiate monster behind them, which grows as it gorges on blood will not be satisfied until our people are extinct. Shall we cite the nations hunted for years, pursued by religious fanaticism. Shall we tell you of Greeks resisting Turks till from very shame the world interposed to save the remnant left? Shall we tell of the brave Covenanters struggling against fearful odds till they were crushed? Is not history full of racks and tortures, famine and wretchedness, robberies and prisons, sufferings and deaths inflicted by fanatics?

To yield, to succumb to the abolition fanaticism is to make it more cruel and remorseless. It is not the slaveholder now; it is not the pretended sin of slavery, that they war against.—It is the southern people. We are a distinct people—almost a different race. There has grown between them and us an immortality of hate. If they succeed in the present struggle every southern man, woman and child is doomed. Nor will this fanaticism halt if we offer ourselves bound hand and foot at the altar. So long as there is an object the monster will strike. Let no man lay the flattering unction to his soul that any "union" is the object of this war.—It is plunder and the absolute destruction of the people of the South. We are fighting not for negroes or for any system but for honor and for life. With us dies the last hope of republican government. Our struggle solves the problem of the capacity of man for self-government. We are not contending for an abstract idea, but for existence. If our foes succeed, a huge military despotism will be created and we shall be pursued with torture, racks and merciless death.

Men of Arkansas—men of the South, your fate is in your own hands. If you will rise as one man, you can drive the monster back to his lair and become a free and happy people. Fail to do this, and long years of suffering may be before us. If the North conquers, slaveholder and non-slaveholder; rich and poor, black and white, will be engulfed [sic] in one common ruin.

We must be free. For the sake of liberty, for the hope of oppressed humanity and for your own existence go to the field and strike one good blow for your country. No temporising [sic], no truces or treaties will do us now. Eternal separation as nationalities or our utter extinguishment are the alternatives.

To arms, then, to arms. Let none fail to do his part. To be united and resolved is to be victorious. One gallant struggle now, one heroic effort and we cast the bleeding monster down to earth never to rise again. Men of the South, Arkansians—now is the time to strike in the name of freedom; of your country, your wives and children and your God.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The Jayhawkers.—The Confederate Circuit court, lately held in this city, adjourned after a session of ten days or more. The grand jury failed to find true bills against the persons brought here from the northern counties on a charge of treason. We are advised that the evidence against these men was sufficient to show that some of them were dangerous and disaffected men. Their offence consisted more of words and threats than in overt acts.—Some of the principal witnesses

on the part of the government failed to attend and it was thought best to them, upon their taking the oath of allegiance to the Confederate States.

Some danger was apprehended, upon the return of these men to their homes, of a conflict between them and certain citizens whose lives they had threatened. We have heard of no disturbance in that quarter and hope these fears were not well founded. If these men are really in favor of the south, they have more an opportunity to show their loyalty and defend the State. If they favor the tyrant, let them go to him. It is cheaper to fight them than to feed them.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

The Committee of Congress charged with selecting and reporting the design of a flag for the Southern Confederacy, have adopted one which is as follows:

[sketch of red flag with blue corner and four stars laid out in square]

There are but four stars. We confess we do not like it. Better designs were given in our columns.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Harry Macarthy was playing at Richmond about a week ago. In his bills he styles himself "The Arkansas Comedian." He has a lot of new national songs, among which are "The Volunteer," "Stars and Bars," "Scott taking the Oath," and "Missouri.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

At the risk of creating nausea in the breasts of our readers, we make some extracts from a Jenkinish description of one of Mammy Lincoln's parties. The old lady has been cutting up high didoes lately, such as driving about with Chevalier Wykoff, a noted libertine; keeping company with Mrs. James Gordon Bennett, another fast woman of New York, and giving "little suppers," in the style of Marie Antoinette. The correspondent of one of the New York papers opens his description in the following style:

"The exhibition of the Republican court of America, at the Whitehouse, this evening, was a truly brilliant array of fashion, beauty and manliness."

The mock royalty of the affair is disgusting, and the idea of a court presided over by King Ape, is rich. After a tissue of adulatory and disgusting stuff, Jenkins proceeds to describe the "high old gal" in the following style:

"Soon after nine o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln took their position near the center of the East room, and began to receive the congratulations of their guests. The president wore a bland and pleased expression. He greeted the guests with courteous warmth, and chatted familiarly with many whom he recognized as old friends. He was attired in a plain suit of black. Mrs. Lincoln received the company with graceful courtesy. She was dressed in a magnificent white satin robe, with black and white bows, a low corsage trimmed with black lace, and a bouquet of crape myrtle on her bosom. Her head-dress was a wreath of black and white flowers, with a bunch of crape myrtle on the right side. The only ornaments were a necklace, earrings, brooch and bracelets, of pearl. The dress was simple and elegant. The half mourning style was assumed in respect to Queen Victoria, whose eldest son had so lately been a guest at the presidential mansion, and whose representative was one of the most distinguished among the guests on this occasion."

When we remember she is a coarse, dumpy, prowly, little old woman, always suggesting the idea of pots and pans, and with that indescribable idea of untidiness that no extra dressing

will remove, we can have some idea of the figure she cut. The half mourning in respect to Prince Albert's death, was a miserable imitation of European monarchs, who go in mourning on the death of one, and style each other "cousin." What a disgusting spectacle of parvenus aping royalty, and shoes that

"Little man,  
Dressed up in brief authority,  
Placed such fantastic tricks before high heaven,  
As would make angels weep."

While the land is drenched in blood, when the smoke of burning dwellings, and the groans of wounded and dying men, the wail of orphans and sobs of widows are rising to Heaven, the occupants of the White House fiddle, dance and make merry. So Nero fiddled while Rome was burning. The Lincolns are but another illustration of the adage in relation to setting beggars on horseback.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Concert.—The young ladies of our city gave a concert and series of tableaux, at the Theatre Hall about a week ago. It was excellently managed and pleased everybody. Another, we are told, will be given on Friday night, and of course everybody will go.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### The Soldiers' Benefit.

We are requested to announce that on tomorrow (Friday) evening, the Misses of Little Rock will entertain the public with another of their exhibitions of tableaux—vivants and dialogues, at the Theatre Hall, for the benefit of soldiers or their families in need. The doors will open at 7 o'clock, p. m. Admittance 50 cents.

This will be the second entertainment of the kind that has been presented under the auspices of our patriotic matrons. The first was a highly interesting one, and is a sufficient guaranty that the second will also be a rich treat. Let all attend, and thereby contribute to a noble purpose, and sustain the meritorious exertion of the ladies.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

To the Ladies.—We are requested to state, and take pleasure in so doing, that two or three females who write a fair legible hand, can procure situations as clerks in one of the State offices. Soldier's wives or sisters will be given the preference. A fair salary will be given. It is supposed that two or three ladies, acquainted with each other, would prefer to apply together.

Address M. at this office.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

#### Soldiers' Families.

A tax of one-fifth of one per centum, except upon the property of volunteers who have less than \$1,000 worth of property, on the assessment of Pulaski county, has been levied for the benefit of the families of those in the military service. This may yield \$10,000. The families



that will need assistance will number three or four hundred, provided the militia are marched off. This tax will raise enough to give thirty or forty dollars to each family, evidently not enough.

We need an organization to enable us to afford ample and systematic relief. A free market or storehouse where necessaries bought cheaply in large quantities could be distributed, would be an excellent idea. Printed circulars soliciting donations of corn, vegetables, beeves, etc., should be presented to each planter and well to do farmer. By these means a large amount of stores and provisions could be collected, and if necessary, sent to different points. We hope some comprehensive and general system will be adopted. This doling out of pittances, by a county court, to "humble petitioners," and making a record of the appropriations, is putting these people in the attitude of paupers and beggars. Hundreds will suffer before they will place themselves in this false position. These persons are no paupers, but citizens, and they should be sought out, their wants enquired into, and this assistance rendered to them not as a matter of favor, but as a right and duty.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Editor True Democrat—

I come with another appeal to the patriotic ladies of our rustic city, in behalf of more sick soldiers, *forty*, that are now in our St. John's Hospital, belonging to Col. Locke's Texas regiment that passed through our city a few days ago. Will our ladies not extend to these brave soldiers the same *kind attention* and *tender nursing they lavished* upon the sick soldiers of Col. Maxey's regiment, who were left in our hospital several weeks ago?

I feel assured by their earnest enthusiasm, and whole-souled devotion to the *great cause of southern independence*, that they will as nobly, and generously respond to this appeal as they did to my first, in behalf of these *gallant* defenders of our sunny south, who are on their way to the frontier of our State, to defend our homes and firesides.

S. F. H.

Little Rock, March 3d, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Little Rock, March 1<sup>st</sup>, 1862.

Messrs. Editors: Will you permit me to return my most grateful thanks to the patriotic citizens of Little Rock, to your very affable, kind and efficient surgeon of the Hospital, and more especially to the soothing, tender care bestowed upon the sick soldiers of my regiment, by the ladies of your justly famed city, for kind services and patriotic devotion.

It is said that man can only place a true appreciation upon woman, in his highest state of cultivation and refinement, but it may be truly added that man in health is wholly incapacitated to judge of the excellency and worth of woman.

And allow me to say to those whose guardian care tends so much to revive the spirits and ameliorate the condition of those suffering men far from home, that should it be the fate of this regiment to meet an insolent and despised foe upon the soil or near the border of your most fertile State, the recollections of so many offices of maternal concern and the magnanimity of your Military Board, with the great concern manifested by your physician and citizens generally, will serve as an inspiring impetus to the men to drive back those foul outlaws from desecrating your homes and holy altars.

Yours, truly,

M. F. Locke, Com'ding  
10<sup>th</sup> Reg. Texas Cav.

The Jayhawkers.

We have no hesitancy in giving place to the following letter. In a former article, to which the letter may be termed a reply, we said that from the conflicting statements made to us, at the time, we were unable to determine how far these men were guilty. That some of them were traitors seems now to be clear. Hereafter short work must be made with enemies in our midst. We can excuse the somewhat petulant tone of the letter for the facts it gives. Our only object in referring to the subject was to arrive at the true state of matters.

Sylamore, Izard Co., Jan. 31, 1862.

Editor True Democrat—

Dear Sir: In your issue of 16<sup>th</sup> inst., you have an editorial on the self styled Peace Party of North Arkansas. I write this in reply to some reports which are in the vein set forth, viz: That the men when taken to Little Rock disclaim any treasonable intent, and when offered a release on condition of volunteering in the Confederate service, they gladly accepted the same. Of old men who have three sons in the Confederate army and who had contributed food and clothing to the troops at Pocahontas, being arrested, ironed and taken to Little Rock. Of men who had responded to Col. Borland's call for thirty day troops at Pocahontas, and on their return were arrested, and that a man who has an enemy in this part of the State, who will just point him out as one of them, will be arrested, etc., etc.

In reply to the above reports, I can say first, as to their treasonable intent, I was only on one committee and served on that one half day, but during that time, I helped to examine some five men and one of them said he understood it to be a movement against *secession*—that he was attaching himself to a secret society that was in favor of the North and against the South.

I have lived in this township (Harris) for the last six years, and have a right to know something about the private feelings of these men. When you consider that Harris township, with a voting population of forty-eight, turned out thirty-four jayhawkers, you concede that I ought to know something of them. When I and several other gentlemen first raised the *stars and bars*, these very men threatened to come in force and pull them down. When the news came here last summer, as it first did, that Price and McCulloch were beaten at Oak Hills, these very men threw up their hats and hurraed for the United States of America. When I and others were canvassing this county last summer for volunteers for Col. McCarver's regiment, these men would not come out even to hear us speak nor muster—they swore that they would never muster under the d\_\_\_d *nigger* flag, but if any one would just come along with the stars and stripes that they would arise at midnight to go to it, and they would fight for it too when they got there. They plead ignorance *now*. If you will examine your books you will find that I paid Dr. Gaines, when he and Hon. R. W. Johnson and Mr. Newton were canvassing this county last spring, five dollars for ten campaign papers, one of these I ordered to myself and nine of them I ordered to be sent to other names which I sent you—my object being to inform the people up here. Well sir, three of the *immortal* nine turned out to be jayhawkers, and one of them, B. F. Brantley, swore more men in than any man in the county. I have traded with these men for six years, and I defy any man to over reach them in a trade—no sir, they are not so ignorant as they would fain have you believe, nor their looks indicated. If they were true to the southern cause, why did they try so hard, those who ran away, to get to the northern army. When the *Hon. J. J. Ware* heard in Van Buren county that the secret had been told, he rode seventy-five miles in a day, and only

stayed five hours at home, as I am informed by good authority, and then he and some forty or fifty left, and are now in the northern army in Missouri. Why not go to Pocahontas [sic] to Col. Borland, for it was much nearer?

They all volunteer readily—well, I am very glad to hear it, for I and others tried last summer every inducement to get them to volunteer, and was told that they would die first. "Old men who have three sons in the Confederate army." Your informant forgot to tell you that those three sons were first in the Peace Society, and volunteered to get out of the scrape. No, sir, not one man has been arrested in this county, who had a son in the southern army. The committee who tried these men were our best men—old men who have lived here for years, and who have done all in their power for the South, and who have sons and brothers in the army; and they offered these men choice to volunteer or take a trial at law, and they, every one, chose to volunteer, and when they were taken to Pocahontas, some of the old men were refused and came home and left their patriotic sons there; and one of them is now absent at Pocahontas, I learn, trying to get his son out of the army. One of these men furnished 199 lbs. of flour and one rifle gun—another furnished one rifle gun to Col. McCarver's regiment, for which they have receipts, but neither of them furnished a gun until the captain sent men to them to bring the guns whether they were willing or not.

No sir, the true men of my county had tried every plan they could devise, and done every thing they could to bring them over to the cause of the South, all in vain; and when they found them banded together in a secret sworn society, they took them up.

One word about those "who responded to Col. Borland's call for 30 day men." I was at Pocahontas, acting as commissary of Col. McCarver's regiment, and as all the men who went from this county were first attached to Col. McCarver's regiment; I ought to know who they were, and assure you that only one man amongst them went to Pocahontas, and he did not go till they were discovered and several arrested; and when he came home the committee turned him loose. His name is Thos. Kamey—he lives in Rocky Bayou township.

"That a man who has an enemy in this part of the State, has only to point him out as one to have him arrested." No such state of society exists here, and further, there has not been one single man arrested here until after he had been informed, except one who had acknowledged himself that he was one. I am a law abiding man, as all who know me will bear witness; but it seems in these latter days that the written law and the law of nations even ceases to protect the right of the people, and in that case what would you do, (join the peace society?). True southern men always know what to do in such cases. I, for one, never *wish to live to see the day when they fail to do it*. No sir, my old county has to bear the stigma of being one of the jayhawker counties, but notwithstanding that, she has a proud record in this war, and the men who arrested the jayhawkers made her proud record for her. Here it is—she with a voting population of 1,230, sends seven companies to the southern army, not counting the jayhawkers. She has one company with Col. Shaver, Capt. Deason; one with Col. Mitchell, Capt. Adams; five companies in Col. McCarver's regiment, viz: Capt. Lindsey's, Capt. Aikin's, Capt. Barnett's, Capt. Elkins' and Capt. Smith's. Fully one half her voting population is in the field, without counting those patriotic gentlemen who were so ruthlessly stopped in their humane efforts to bring peace to our beloved country.

I have lived here for twenty years, and I do assure you that there is not a more civil, law abiding people in the South, than the men who arrested and sent those men away from here. I was absent when the thing broke out, at my post in the army, with my wife, two orphan nieces, my two children, one seven and the other five, and my negroes at home, one only white male

being my son aged seven. Ought I not to feel indignant at my countrymen for stopping such a humane institution, but such is the ferocity of human nature, that I am not on the other hand. I think they did right. A southern man is as safe here as any where in the South.

As to the case of Mr. Edmondson—he was here on his return from the Legislature and participated with them—he was one of the committee, and took charge of the prisoners and papers, and the men who came for him say it was in regard to that subject that they sent for him. In regard to the manner of his death, I was not at home at the time and cannot speak. Notwithstanding the length of this article, I ask for it a place in your valuable journal.

Wm. M. Aikin.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Money for the Soldiers.—The nett [sic] proceeds of the tableaux and dialogues recently given by the Misses of this city, in two evening performances, amounted to \$330 45. Of this amount \$10 has been donated to Capt. Parish's company, and the balance is on deposit at Mr. Tucker's store, to be appropriated as may hereafter be deemed most beneficial to the maintenance of our cause. We understand that preparations are being made by the same parties to give another of their performances for the benefit of the widow and family of Lieut. Johnson of this county, who fell with his son at the battle of Oak Hills. Too much praise cannot be given to those engaged in these entertainments for the benefit of our brave soldiery, and we feel assured that none will accuse us of a purpose to disparage the commendable efforts of other ladies when we mention Mrs. Longtree as one who [illegible] acknowledge to be untiring in this good work.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Hard Times.—We had half made up our mind to issue but a half sheet until some chance offered to keep up a supply of paper, but as the legislature is here and important events hourly expected in the west, we feel it to be a duty to issue a full sheet for two or three more issues at least.

When we fall to a half sheet we shall exclude all advertisements, except legal ones, proclamations, and things of that kind, so as to give nearly two pages of news matter. The True Democrat, must, and will, be regularly issued during the war.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

The Broom Stick Brigade.—The ladies of Little Rock are about organizing a brigade of feminine warriors, for home defence [sic], and for the protection of certain young gentlemen, who are afflicted with timid nerves, and who have an aversion to the smell of gunpowder. The ladies have prepared a circular which will be sent soon to the poor wretches who are suffering unspeakable torments at the idea of being drafted. Here is a copy of the document:

"Little Rock, March, 1862.

"Sir: We hasten to impart to you the glad tidings that we are forming a brigade for the defence [sic] of our homes and our faint hearted male friends.—We are determined to protect you, and stand between you and the foe. Should it become necessary for us to march, you will be expected to accompany us in the capacity of a cook or teamster. Upon the eve of a battle, timely notice will be given to you, so that you may have a fair opportunity to use your legs. Be assured that the naughty federals shall not hurt you if we can prevent it.

\_\_\_\_\_, O. S.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1  
Little Rock, March 15<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Rev. Mr. Welch—

Dear Sir: Permit me to tender the thanks of my company for your prompt action in supplying them with the requisite number of blankets, and express our high appreciation of these patriotic ladies and citizens of Little Rock, so ready and willing to sacrifice their own comfort to promote that of the volunteer.

This valuable donation will ever be gratefully remembered by us, and I trust may be the means of securing our health and nerving our arms in defense of our rights, honor and independence.

Yours very respectfully,  
Read Fletcher,  
Capt. "Pine Bluff Rebels."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Sewing Thread.—Mrs. Wm. H. Field of this city, has presented us with a spool of fine strong sewing thread, which was spun and woven by herself. It is an excellent article, and proves that the ladies can and desire to be independent of the Yankees.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

More Patriotic Women.—Mrs. Margaret Ann Julian, Saline county, from May to January, wove 87 yards of dimity, 81 of jeans, 59 of linsey, and 100 yards of plain goods, besides sewing for the soldiers. Mrs. J. is a patriotic daughter of South Carolina.

Miss Mary Jane Montgomery, Lawrence county, 18 years old, in six months, wove 56 yards of jeans, 33 yards of double weave cloth, 110 yards of linsey and helped to make it up for volunteers.

Miss Laura E. Tucker, Bradley county, from September to January, wove 98 yards of jeans, 42 yards of linsey and 20 yards of cotton cloth. She also spun yarn, knitted 12 pairs of socks and three pair gloves, made an overcoat, pants, drawers, vest and shirts for the volunteers.

Mrs. Sarah Hudson, \_\_\_\_\_ county, since first of September, wove 76 yards of jeans, 25 yards of linsey and 62 yards of cotton cloth. She spun two thirds of the woolen filling and a portion of the cotton filling, and also knitted ten pair of socks.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Mrs. Nancy Smith was recently elected Mayor of Oskaloosa, Ia., as a democratic candidate, by a majority of twenty-one over the black republican candidate.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

The following is from the Memphis Appeal:

["] Ladies to the Rescue!—A lady of this city, well known for high talents, sends the following for publication: "A number of the young ladies of Memphis offer their services to the merchants and bankers, to stand behind their counters in the place of the clerks, who are now so much needed at Columbus behind bayonets." ["]

Storekeeping is about played out in Little Rock, as the empty shelves of the merchants bear witness. But, if there are any who have a large enough stock of goods to warrant the employment of a clerk, we hope that clerk will be a female. It is no time now for an able bodied

man to be standing behind a counter measuring tape or weighing groceries. Even in whisky shops, if liquor must be sold, old men or boys could be found to pour it out. We favor the employment of females as clerks. It will enable them to make a living and afford the men no excuse for staying at home.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

The following, from the Memphis Avalanche, has a heap of sense in it:

"Sweeping Dresses—While we confess to a *penchant* for long dresses in a drawing room, they appear very unaimable [sic] upon the streets, dragging up the dust after them. Especially do costly silks and velvets seem out of place in such ostentatious display of extravagance. A walking dress show not be longer than to fall lightly on the instep, and certainly have no capacious train dragging after the heels. Such things are becoming on the stage, but not upon the streets. We may incur the displeasure of some of our fair friends by taking the liberty of advising them about their *toilets*, but the more sensible among them will admit, that the extra yards of silk dragging after them might have put food in the mouths of orphan children, whose fathers have died in defense of their country."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Charitable Benefit.—We are requested by the ladies to state that the benefit for the widow and children of Lieut. Johnson, who fell with his son at the battle of Oak Hills, will take place to-morrow (Friday) evening at the Theatre Hall. The programme selected will be the most interesting one of the season, consisting of dialogues, tableaux and songs. Let all attend and thereby contribute their money, for value received, to supply the wants of a poor but brave man's widow and little children. In consideration of the charitable purpose for which the performance has been gotten up, the admittance fee will be *one dollar*. The doors will open at 7 o'clock.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

What a Knapsack Should Contain.—The official regulations in Louisiana enumerate as follows: One blanket, one shirt, one pair of drawers, one undershirt, three pair of socks, one pair of shoes, one towel, one tin cup, one tin pan or plate, one knife and fork, one cake of soap, one handkerchief, a piece of oil cloth to put under the blanket, and nothing else. No token of friendship, no daguerrotypes [sic], no books are allowed. But we don't suppose there would be any objection to a hair brush, a comb, a tooth brush, a box of blacking, a shoe brush, a little looking glass and scissors, with thread, needles and pins. We suppose many ladies will be called upon to pack the knapsacks of their volunteering friends. Let them make a note of the above.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

The following is from the Gazette of last Saturday:

"The gold medal, awarded as heretofore announced by the Pulaski county agricultural and mechanical association, to Miss Nancy R. Anderson, of Ouachita county has been received here, and the president of the society will forward it to Miss A. by Mr. Thorn, member of the House from Ouachita.

The medal is of elegant design and finish; and the distribution of such tokens of public appreciation of domestic industry, will tend much to encourage renewed and continued effort in a department of labor now so important to all and so necessary to assist and sustain our soldiers and people in their hour of trial.

Messrs. Johnson & Yerkes, who offered another gold medal to the most deserving in the same branch of industry, have not yet made their award; and, as we are authorized to state, desire all intending to compete for the award, to send in their claims at as early a day as practicable."

Gen. Ashley, having awarded the medal before all the claims were in must present another. We will furnish ours as soon as possible, and some gentleman of this city will furnish yet another. The truth is the claims were all so meritorious and so many equally entitled that we are at a loss. We shall lay all their claims before a committee of ladies and let them decide. If a lull comes in the present storm we shall offer still another premium and specify the time, labor and other matters more particularly. Miss Anderson justly deserves a medal and we congratulate her.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We heartily commend the following order and trust to see it reiterated by all other commanders. It has the ring of the genuine metal:

General Order No. 9.

Headquarters 2<sup>nd</sup> Grand Division }  
Army of the Mississippi. }  
Bethel Tenn., March 16, 1862. }

With a degree of mortification and humiliation he has never before felt, the major general, commanding has to denounce acts of pillage plunder and destruction of private property of our citizens, by a portion of the troops of this command, which brings disgrace upon our cause. Men capable of such acts may swell our numbers, but will never add strength to our armies. They would do us less harm by serving in the ranks of the enemy, and if not prepared to abandon the vicious habits they have unfortunately contracted, had better lay down their arms and retire. Gallant men, not thus demoralized, stand ready to use them, and will do so with that firm reliance on an overruling Providence, which a consciousness of right can alone give. The first step toward achieving success is to deserve it.

Commanders of all grades will be held responsible for the suppression of this great crime. Full compensation, will in all instances, be made from the pay of the offenders, and where this fails in its object, summary punishment will be inflicted. The general will not hesitate to order the death penalty, where it may be necessary, and will approve its execution by subordinates where milder measures fail.

By command of Major General Bragg,

Geo. G. Garner,  
Assistant Adjutant General.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Rye Coffee.—Important Information.—Many of our people are daily in the habit of using rye as a substitute for coffee without being aware of the fact, that the grain when burnt contains upwards of fifty per cent of phosphoric acid, which acts injuriously upon the whole bony structure. In the young it effectually prevents the full development of the osseous tissues, and in the old, it lays the foundation for dry gangrene. It possesses the power of dissolving the phosphate of lime, which constitutes upwards of fifty per cent of the bone in man. The same power it exerts over utero gestation, and thereby bring about all the concomitant evil of abortion.

Cases of this kind have come under my professional observation during a few months past, and I think the facts ought to be spread before the people.

LaGrange, Ga.

L. J. Roberts, M. D.  
LaGrange Reporter.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Substitutes for Soda—A lady of Fluvanna county sends the following, which we publish for the information of housekeepers.

To the ashes of corn cobs, add a little boiling water. After allowing it to stand for a few minutes, pour off the lye, which can be used at once with an acid, (sour milk or vinegar.) It makes the bread as light almost as soda.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The women of Mobile—we love the term "women," as we love them—are raising a gunboat fund. One of them writes to the Mobile Register:

"I have no money to aid in building a gunboat, but I send you what may be converted into a small sum for that purpose. It belonged to my little boy that is dead. I could not desecrate it by common use, but now I will give it for a sacred cause—for the defence [sic] of our land. We will resign all—husbands, brothers, sons, the cherished mementoes of the dead—ere we will consent to be the mothers of slaves.

The women of Charleston furnished and equipped a privateer in 1776. They are now ready to do all that the occasion demands.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The "Bell county rebels," from Belton, Bell county, Texas, started for their rendezvous, Hempstead, some time ago, when one of their lieutenants, James F. Hardin, a lawyer, deserted and returned to Belton. Several ladies of the place, (says the *Crescent*) incensed to see him strutting about the streets in his uniform, got together a few days ago, and seizing him in public, stripped off his stripes, which they sent to his company, who rewarded them with a vote of thanks.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We are requested by Dr. DuVal, Surgeon in chief of the hospitals here, to state that in future, visitors will be admitted between the hours of 10 and 12½ o'clock in the morning, and from 3 to 6½ in the afternoon.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Half Sheet.—With more mortification and regret than can be experienced by any of our subscribers, we are compelled to issue the True Democrat on a half sheet. By issuing on a half sheet we will have paper enough for twelve months. We hope this will only be temporary, for we shall seek all possible avenues and incur every reasonable expense to procure more paper, and then resume a whole sheet.

In justice to those who have paid in advance and to ourselves we will discontinue all subscriptions as the time expires for which the paper has been paid for.

All advertisements that possibly can will be excluded, so that the paper will contain nearly its usual quantity of news.



[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Hospitals.—Four or five of the largest and most airy buildings in the city are being fitted up as hospitals. For the present the sufferers are compelled to lie on the floors, and there is a want of mattresses [sic] and comforters. Persons in the city and country having such things which they can possibly spare, would show kindness and patriotism by sending them to one of the hospitals. Farmers who can spare a few chickens or product of their gardens, will be paid for them if they will bring them in, and be thanked to boot.

We hope the persons in charge, aided by our citizens, will soon have the sick soldiers comfortably situated.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

At Key West, Florida, where the abolitionists have possession, they have compelled all the citizens to take the oath of allegiance to the Baboon. The order extends to all children over eight years of age. Think of little boys and girls swearing to support a government that has to resort to such measures!

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Presentation of a Guide Flag to Capt. D.  
W. Harris' Company of Artillerists, by  
Miss Lizzie Malone.

Gentlemen Soldiers of Lewisville, Ark.—

I am delegated to present to you this "Guide Flag." As artillerists, you are commissioned to welcome the enemy first to the fell work of death. This flag as a guide to victory, we proudly give you, with the fond hope that it may be the tyrant's bane, and your country's pride—that it may be hallowed by heroes blood, and unconquered on the battle field—that it may wave in triumph wherever freedom's voice is heard, to guide the brave and cheer the free. A standard planted upon the grave of oppression, and in the battle's storm be the crusader's hope, "In hoc signo [?]nces." Follow it as Israel followed "God's star." We entrust it to you with a confidence in your ability to uphold, and your valor to protect it—that you will never suffer it to trail in the dust, but that you will freely offer up your lives under its waving folds in defence [sic] of our lives, our rights and our homes. No—I could present this flag only to those in whom the women of the south trust—the patriotic and the brave. Now in the hour of our country's peril we entrust it to you, and we look to you for defence [sic]. Amidst the "din and clash" of arms—the smoke and dust of battle, and the roar of cannon, look to your *guide*; wherever its cross is seen, let your guns belch forth the thunders of *liberty, victory or death*. Our prayers, the prayers of mothers and sisters will go with you to the battle field, that the result of your gallant deeds may be to sustain this banner, and all the sacred rights for which it is unfurled—that it may come home, to be greeted again unsoiled and unpolluted by the foul touch of the enemy.—Let your motto be, *never surrender*, stand as Virgil's hero stood—

"Like a solid rock by seas enclosed,

To raging winds and roaring waves exposed."

And the "God of battles" who holds your destiny and the destiny of nations in his hands, will smile upon you, and transmit your brilliant deeds to nations yet unborn. With a strong arm and a brave heart, rush to this conflict for liberty, resolute and inspired with the animating though of

victory.—Remember, there are bright eyes to grow brighter at your triumphs, and tender hearts to throb with joy at your achievements—A name on history's page, and on fame's fair monument to be learned and lisped by infant tongues.

In this great revolution for liberty, the southern heart mourns the loss of many true and tried champions—a Bartow, a Zollicoffer; and Arkansas with a tear of sympathy, waters the graves of a McCulloch and a McIntosh. The sharp "scythe of conflict" mowed from "bright creation" these lights; but history's "purchased page" shall call them *great*.

Their Mausoleum was erected where "slaughter heaped on high his weltering ranks." Their names are enshrined, and their services will ever be bright and burnished in the memory of their own loved and sunny land. Their laurels are fresh and green, and their efforts ring with the hozanah's [sic] of a nation's undying gratitude—they rest amidst the tokens of freedom in the hearts of their countrymen—

"As sleeps the brave who sink to rest,  
By all their country's horrors blest,  
When spring with dewy fingers cold,  
Returns to deck their hallow'd mould [sic],  
She then shall dress a sweeter sod,  
Than fancy's feet have ever trod.

"By fairy hands their knell is rung,  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung,  
Their honor comes a pilgrim gray,  
To bless the surf that wraps their clay,  
And Freedom shall awhile repair,  
To dwell a weeping hermit there."

In death or in life, then soldier, love your country—follow her guide flag—take it—rally to it, and avenge her noble dead. "Trust in God and keep your powder dry;" and may this ensign ever be the guide to victory, and a terror to all foes.

Response of Capt. D. W. Harris.

In the name of the McGown Artillery, fair lady, I accept this flag, and you will permit me, not only for those of our comrades here present, but for those far away, for this mark of appreciation, to tender to yourself and all others of our female friends, our most profound acknowledgments; and truly can I say to you, that when we reach our comrades and in their presence fling this banner to the breeze, and tell them that we yet hold a place, warm and glowing in the hearts of our friends here at home, and as an assurance thereof, the ladies of old Lafayette have sent them this; their gallant souls will rise equal to any emergency, their arms to any toil on the battle field. Amid disease and death, it will nerve their hearts to any fate the needs of country can demand. To the spirit of the poor sick soldier, as painfully he turns upon his hard couch of straw, it will bring hope and joy, and then, if *die he must*, as rests his glazing eye thereon, he will sink to his long home, without a murmur, proud as was the "gallant Roman" before the scowling Gaul, his right arm withering in flames, to sacrifice himself for friends, for wife and for country.

Close by our old encampment, under the walls where a few days since, the grim guns of the once strong hold of Columbus, thundered forth defiance and the battle's welcome, are five

rude mounds of earth, they mark on the "old Kentucky shore" the last resting place of five of our comrades.—One was an only son, he left home full of life and strength, the pride of his friends—another was the main hope and stay of a widowed and penniless mother—the others were husbands and fathers—they died untouched by the gentle hand of wife or mother, unsoothed by the tender farewell of innocent childhood. They went forth bravely and with willing hands—they have died for you and yours. The widow and the orphan are now with you my fellow citizens—they have made the greatest sacrifice the human heart can make—and *will you—can you*—let them go by uncared for. God forbid.

We now, my countrymen, have a mighty work to achieve. Men and means must come. Dirty, stinginess, cunning greed and the paltry excuse of the coward, must now be eschewed. If there is manliness, if there is patriotism in your hearts, prove it, else all is lost. You must resolve to make a sacrifice of ease and means; of all that is necessary to sustain a struggling people, or the clanking chains and the defiant conqueror's rod will be your doom. Arouse, my fellow-citizens, to the perils that surround you. We are in danger. Our country is being ground to powder by the red car of war. The *vandal heel of the oppressor* is on our soil. That great work achieved by our honest and patriot forefathers, with so much toil and blood and treasure—that proud temple they erected with so much skill—the *wonders of the world*—and within the archives of which they so solemnly deposited their *written constitution*—concocted with so much thought and wisdom, and so religiously guaranteeing equal rights to all, has, by the machinations of devilish politicians and vile men, wearing the stolen livery of heaven, been hurled to the earth, overwhelming us all in its terrible ruins.—They by their accursed arts have inflamed and maddened a once happy, united and prosperous people—evoking a storm of passion, "almost only a God can allay"—and now it is for us, the people, to meet this great misfortune with becoming *manfulness*—to breast this ruin with honest and upright resolve, and we once again prove to proud and envious Europe, that republicanism *is not a failure*—teach her that

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,  
The eternal years of God are hers,  
But error wounded, wreathes in pain,  
And dies amid her worshipers."

In our midst we possess all the elements of empire, and if we but prove true to ourselves and the great principle of truth, we will again come forth triumphant, and erect another temple to *liberty*, before whose resplendent glories proud Psepolis shall pale and stand forever mute. Then—

"Trust no future, however pleasant—  
Let the dead past bury its dead,  
Act, act, in the living present,  
Heart within, and God oe'r head.

As for ourselves we are but one or two of the many engaged in this herculean task. Our part is but an [sic] humble one; yet if we fail to do that part "faithfully and honestly," then upon our heads, in burning letters, may all the Gods write, "infamous." My comrades, behold your guide, unsullied are its folds; may they ever so remain, and that they so shall ever remain, do I say too much, when here in the presence of these witnesses, I pledge the truth, the honor and the manliness of every one of our company. Ere thirty suns shall rise and set, the booming of the Lincoln guns shall salute your ears, awaking you to the stern realities of war.—Then when the storm of hurtling shot and shell shall come screaming [sic] and howling around your devoted

heads, impetuously demanding your lives,—will you *look to this and be sure, remember* your pledge.

This shall go before us, on the march and in the battle, it shall be our guide—it shall cheer us on, as did the token *Israel's God* gave his people in the wilderness. Unpolluted with shame it *shall* return, or it *must* be our shroud and *winding sheet*.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Died, at Camp Chase, near Chicago, a Confederate prisoner named John Harrison, of company E., 7<sup>th</sup> Texas regiment. Deceased was from Bole's Creek, Cherokee Co., Texas, 34 years of age, and leaves a wife and several children.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

#### Comfort the Afflicted.

Every lady in Little Rock, and its vicinity, who is willing to minister to the sick and wounded soldiers, are most earnestly requested to attend a meeting at James' Hall, this (Thursday) morning, 10<sup>th</sup> inst., at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a system of attention to the Hospitals.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Pocahontas, Ark., March 20, 1862.

Editor True Democrat—

I see you are noticing the industry of the ladies of Arkansas. Miss Martha Williams, of this county (Randolph) from 20<sup>th</sup> June, 1861, to 1<sup>st</sup> Feb. 1862, wove 92 yards of jeans, 86 yards of linsey cloth and 15 yards 4 treadle cloth, and spun 22 yards of wool and 4 yards of cotton yarn.

Yours respectfully,

D. C. Black.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

In a letter from Mr. Fry, he requests us to state, for the benefit of the relatives of the persons named, that three young men were taken prisoners on the 31<sup>st</sup> of March, in Washington county. They were from northern Texas. Shirley was a member of Stone's regiment and so, perhaps, were the others.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

#### Texas Troops.

Texas has had troops in every important battle during the war, and in no single instance have they shown the white feather or failed to do their whole duty. They fight like devils and bear fatigue like camels. The late battle in Arizona illustrates their manner of marching and fighting. Some of the residents of New Mexico, who were old Texians, in order to join the Confederate army, made a detour of hundreds of miles, and in one stretch of their toilsome journey made a march through a desert without water, of one hundred and ten miles in length, completing the distance in thirty-six hours. A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune,

writing from Fort Thorn, before the battle, says:

["]We have now accomplished a march of nine hundred miles from San Antonio, and this through a country entirely destitute of resources. For six hundred miles, not a human habitation or a human form to greet the vision—all desolate! Often on the march, distances of sixty and seventy miles were accomplished without water. Is not this enough in itself to make veterans of men? ["]

Think of riding a thousand miles through a wilderness to seek a fight and then winning it against heavy odds, and over U. S. regulars! Talk of subjugating the South! Why, it would take ten years to conquer Texas alone.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Hospitals.—Between one and two thousand sick soldiers are in the hospitals in our city, and considering the short notice upon which the buildings were fitted up, are comparatively comfortable. We have received several communications from soldiers glowing with thanks to the ladies of our city for the kindness shown. It is a sight to do a patriot's heart good, to see fair women, carrying soup, delicacies—with servants carrying pillows, mattresses [sic], etc. The ladies have went [sic] into this matter with their usual spirit and all that they can do will be done to make the soldiers comfortable.

Many of our citizens expressed a desire to take one, two, or more of the sick soldiers to their houses and nurse them. Nursing is more than half the battle in camp diseases, and we hope that the physicians in control, if it can be done, will permit the patients to go to the homes of the citizens and receive good nursing.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Shreveport, Texas [sic] News has a capital suggestion. Says the News:

["] In answer to Beauregard's call, the bells of the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches, were taken down and shipped on the Era No. 5 to the city. This is the way to do things; keep the ball rolling and the general will get all the brass he wants. If he can't get enough, it will be owing to the amount of officers we have in proportion to privates; we therefore suggest, when absolutely necessary to catch the officers by their tails, and cut off the buttons. Who seconds the motion? ["]

We do. And we suggest that the "women folks" be detailed to cut off these buttons.—Would it not be funny to see these hotel militaries chased by the feminines, the latter armed with scissors. They could get several bushels of brass buttons in Little Rock, that were never seen in camp and never glittered elsewhere than on a pavement.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A pistol manufactory in Dallas, Texas, turns out five revolvers a day.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

An unfortunate medico of Lee Grange [sic], Georgia, named Robert, promulgated the theory that rye coffee was injurious. Medical and scientific men all over the Confederacy are pitching into his theory and exposing its absurdity.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

## Our Hospitals.

Some six or eight of the largest buildings in the city are fitted up as temporary hospitals for the sick and wounded. A number have been sent to Pine Bluff, and we are satisfied that the good people of that city will give them every care and kindness. Mr. George Brodie, of this county, takes 13 down to his house, and his neighbors, with like liberality, have opened their houses. The convalescents and wounded men, who do not need the regular attendance of a physician, will go there, where, with fresh air and generous country diet, they will soon be restored to health.

Last week in noticing an article from an Alabama paper, we added some strictures which appear to have given offence. Indeed, the surgeon in chief thinks that we were unjust and that our article was calculated to make the friends of the sick uneasy. Our object was to call attention to what was patent to everybody and the theme of conversation among all classes. That men very sick and who died in a day or two after, were brought to the hospitals, and laid down anywhere, until arrangements were made to accommodate them, is undeniably true. Some allowance must be made for the fact that no previous notice had been given of the patients to be sent and that as soon as room could be made they were attended to. Without any intention to blame any particular person or officer, we thought then, and still think, an energetic man, with administrative ability, could have organized a system in the course of twenty-four hours that would have remedied the evils of which so many complained. The weather has been unusually wet and cold and many of the poor fellows had to drag their feeble limbs from the steamboat landing to the state house or to other hospitals, and there wait for hours, until beds were prepared. It appeared to us that a room, with a fire in it, might have been fitted up, where home soup or warm food could have been kept on hand and the sick men kept until places in the hospital wards were secured. It is no small matter, we are aware, to fit up hospitals for over a thousand sick men, where everything has to be procured in the shape of beds, bedding, cooking utensils, etc. The sick men are impatient, and the surgeons have much to contend with. All this must be borne in mind, but a man of energy and system like Geo. W. Clarke, if he took the matter in hand, could soon reduce things to order and see that every subordinate did his full duty.

The ladies of the city, very generally, promptly visited the different hospitals, carrying food, pillows, mattresses [sic], etc. Some of this kindness, however well meant, was mistaken, as it is not always proper for a patient to eat, and diet is an important part of the medical regimen. The ladies have provided for a certain number to visit each hospital, each day, and to prepare suitable food under the directions of the physicians and stewards.—The accommodations for the patients are being improved and system is taking the place of disorder. We have some excellent physicians among the surgeons sent here, and if those in charge of the different hospitals, and the director in chief especially, will visit the wards often, insist upon cleanliness and good nursing, with especial attention to the cooking the sick men will do well.

Each hospital needs some negroes to work there every day. Those having servants who can spare one, a day in each week, would be doing a kindness to send them. Scrubbing and scouring may be of doubtful utility in a sick room, as damp floors are to be avoided, but there are other points of cleanliness to be attended to. Who among our citizens will attend to this and see that every ward has a negro each day to wait on the sick?—Dr. McDowell, who had charge of the Missouri sick at the Theatre building besides being a skilful man was one of order and system. He has been transferred, we understand, to the Arsenal. The sick soldiers under his charge are doing finely.

The friends of the sick men in our hospitals would be glad to hear from them, and if a list is furnished to us, we will take pleasure in publishing it.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We were pleased, last week, to receive a call from Dr. Chas. R. Pryor, late editor of the Dallas (Texas) Herald, and now surgeon of the 1<sup>st</sup> regiment of Texas cavalry under the command of Col. M. T. Johnson. This regiment reached Little Rock on Wednesday last, and is now at the Ashley camp grounds, awaiting transportation.—We learn that it is full, numbering between 1,000 and 1,100 men, among whom there is but little sickness, and that little of very mild type. The men are strong, healthy and anxious to go into immediate service, and their gallant leader, Lt. Col. Manus, equally so to lead them on. We wish them continued health, and a chance to meet the enemy on equal terms.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Summary: Report of Shiloh by Capt. John E. Reardon of the Capital Guards, 6<sup>th</sup> Regiment, written near Corinth, April 10<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Summary: Report of F. W. Hoadley, Capt. of Heavy Artillery, of Island No. 10, written in Memphis, April 15, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Concert.—A Concert of vocal and instrumental music, interspersed with entertaining dialogues, will be given on to-morrow (Friday) evening, at St. Mary's Academy. This promises to be a pleasant affair, as the ladies of the Academy are noted for their taste and ability in such matters. The concert is given for the benefit of the sick soldiers in this city. Tickets, price 50 cents each, can be procured at the Drug stores of Doctors McAlmont and Brugman, and at Mr. Reardon's book store. Secure a ticket and go early if you want a good seat.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Address of Miss E. J. Harrison, (12 years old)  
on presenting a Confederate flag to Capt. Johnson's  
Spy Company, at McKinney, Texas, on the 27<sup>th</sup>  
March, 1862. Presented over the remains of Gen.  
Ben. McCulloch, draped in mourning.

Capt. Johnson and Brave Associates—

I have wrought with my own hands a little flag, that I have desired to present to you, to be your company emblem.

It is the emblem of our country's glory. Around it cluster all the fond hopes of a people now struggling to be free. It is young it is true—scarce one year old; but it is like a blazing star, seen for the first time in the deep blue vault of Heaven. It is grasped by as dauntless sinews, and flaunts over as brave men, as the oldest and proudest flag of earth. No fitter hands than yours, could bear aloft this proud emblem of our nationality. It could play in the breezes over no worthier band. When our bleeding country called upon her gallant sons to rally to her rescue, *you* heard the call, and sprang with alacrity into the tented field.

Your heroic deeds and dauntless courage, have woven for you a chaplet more honorable

and more enviable than the golden crown worn by the kings of earth.

Your bearing so lofty, so fearless, so prudent, and at the same time so valuable, has won for you the gratitude of your government, the esteem of its gallant men, and the affection of its fair women. But that country still bleeds at every pore, and still calls on her devoted sons to do battle in her holy cause, and to aid in vindicating the rights of man.

Although your brow is already encircled with a wreath of glory, and although your name is already embalmed in the hearts of the people of Missouri, Arkansas and Texas, still we behold you here to-day, clad in complete armour [sic] and surrounded by a spartan band of tried and true men, all ready for the fray, and eager to add yet another and more daring deeds to the long catalogue hitherto performed.

As a Spy Company, you will hold a post of honor in our gallant army. Much will be expected at your hands, but you are competent to the task. Nobody fears the result. In you we have the most unbounded confidence. We feel that the future historian will write your deeds in colors of living light, and that future generations will rise up to do honor to your memories.

And now as you go forth, with stout hearts, and strong arms, to drive back a ruthless invader, that wantonly seeks to immolate our altars, *steal* our property, subjugate and murder our people.

Let me present to you this little flag, hoping that you will love it for the giver's sake, and that it may remind you of the loved ones that will pray for you while you are gone. Into your hands I confidently commit it—knowing that you will protect and preserve it; that you will do honor to the proud State you represent, and that you will assist much in relieving the distress of our grossly insulted country.

You behold before you the remains of our lamented friend and soldier, Gen. Ben. McCullough, who has sacrificed his life in defence [sic] of his country. His loss will be deeply felt throughout the length and breadth of our Confederacy, and every eye will be moistened with a tear. Shall Southern men stand and see their heroic leaders taken from their midst and not avenge their loss? No never—never—never. Then go, your cause is just, and with "God and our rights" for a motto you will march straight on to glory and to victory.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Report of Shiloh by member of 1<sup>st</sup> Arkansas Regiment, written near Corinth, April 11<sup>th</sup>, 1862. "But the spot is classic now—'twill live in story and song, and weary pilgrimages will in after times be made there. In the midst of the deep old woods stands the old church of Shiloh, a rude structure of decaying logs, but St. Peters, in all its gorgeous wealth of decorations, will hereafter be held light in comparison."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

#### Fashions.

It was for years our pleasure to furnish our readers, spring and autumn, with an article, selected or original, descriptive of the mutations of our fashionable world, until last fall. Then we utterly failed to do so, not because there was uniformity of chance and the new fashions were not altogether as popular as they should have been. These fashions were, at first detested by a great many young ladies and gentlemen, but most persons accepted them as the "Fire-eaters" of 1850 accepted the "Compromise *measures*, (pardon the execrable pun—which was not intended)



they *acquiesced*. As the same fashions continue, and will probably prevail through the ensuing spring and summer, we may attempt a charcoal sketch, confining the result of our observations to a few only of the most important articles of wearing apparel in which masculines of the *beau monde* are wont to "splurge," beginning with "tiles":

*Fashion for hats*—Hats *a la stove pipes* are now worn with a very short nap, which fails to cover the entire exterior surface; and where the fingers touch in lifting, it is ornamented with a coating smooth and glossy, remotely resembling velvet; there are several irregular indentations near the top, and occasionally hats are seen with a larger indentation, (produced by a "brick,") embracing one entire side of the crown. Other tiles are sometimes worn, resembling nothing describable. They must be seen to be appreciated. In our view they are perfectly horrid, "shocking bad hats."

*Fashion for coats*—For coats no particular material nor cut has been adopted, probably owing to some difficulty in obtaining reliable "noos from Noo Yawk." We observe that broadcloth coats, when worn, are considerably so about the elbows and buttons, and sometimes under the armpits. The same glossy substance noticed on the hats is also in vogue for coats, and is mostly displayed on the cuffs and lapels.

*Fashion for pants*.—There is something particularly noticeable in pants.—They usually appear to have been made of some substantial material, and according to whatever style the convenience of the wearer dictated. It is mentionable, however, that occasionally "exquisites" display a "killing" pair of speckled or crossbarred "unmentionables," the material of which is considerably thinner in an indescribable portion, and from which sometimes a flag of truce flutters in the breeze, than the others—while a clay-hued border or fringe adorns the lower extremities.

*Fashion for boots*.—Boots are worn long, much on one side of the heel, and at the toes; and the other side of the heel jutting out towards the opposite ankle. This style of boots is better adapted for summer, we think, than for winter, "we might as well be out of the world, as out of fashion."—Exchange.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 6-7

A Letter from a Missouri Lady to a  
Federal Officer.

The following letter was published a few days since in a city paper, but as it contained many errors, we have been requested to publish it, that the errors may be corrected, and a correct copy of it given to the public:

[Submitted by Request.]

Callaway County, Missouri, }  
January 20, 1862. }

Col. A. M. Hare, Commander of the Federal Forces at Fulton, Missouri:

Sir: Will you pardon an intrusion which nothing but a mother's solicitude could induce? I am informed that a part of your command are now engaged in pillaging and despoiling the home which I left a few days since, because I expected daily to be turned out as other helpless women have been by the same forces, but especially because I am threatened with arrest. I

understand that our estate is to be confiscated, and myself and little children are to be driven from a plentiful and happy home into abject poverty and want. I cannot express astonishment at this, for troops whose highest glory is the forcible seizure of unarmed citizens or a midnight assault on a haystack or brushpile, will not hesitate to stoop to any depth of infamy.

I suppose that I am to be held responsible for my husband's "political heresies," and upon this premise I found the right thus to address you. My husband, sir, is in the Southern army. He is a "rebel," and I glory in the fact. He is in favor of constitutional liberty—a warm friend of that freedom which our forefathers established, and, is therefore, opposed to the dictatorship which "his holiness the pope," Abraham, has reared on its ruins. In common with others, he is battling to drive a horde of mercenary invaders from the State, that freemen, instead of hiring butchers, may decide the destiny of Missouri. If for this my home has been desolated, or my helpless children made beggars, I welcome poverty and banishment. I had rather the idol of my heart would go down amid the wreck and storm of battle in a death struggle for liberty, that I and my innocent babes should be plunged into orphanage, penniless, than that he should disgrace us by the slightest submission to a foe, without principle and without honor.

From your position the inference is reasonable that you are "acting under authority from Washington." Now, while I have a profound contempt for the author of your faith, charity would suggest that you be held personally culpable only so far as you lend yourself to the prosecution of his atrocious designs—while it would thus not be foreign to good manners to allow you the benefit of any doubt that might arise as to your conduct. Individually, it is no part of my purpose to whitewash the record which your own unholy zeal has written in your midst, of homes made tenantless, of hearts lacerated, of affections' throne dismantled. No grade of "authority," no style of "military necessity," can purchase exemption for that single tragedy, (the Criswell murder,) the memory of which will cling to the murderer like the mark on Cain while he lives, and forever doom him when he dies.

Although, sir, the individual rights of property, as recognized and guaranteed in your constitution's chartered privileges have been annulled and made void by armed rogues, and its most sacred provisions violated in a thousand forms, would it not be well, even yet, to pay at least a passing respect to that ancient and "higher law" which says, "Thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's man servant, nor his maid servant, nor anything else which is his." This latter clause would, I suppose, embrace corn, hay, oats, horses, cattle, and might possibly have a *very remote* reference to articles of the household, *books, private papers, etc.* If, sir, you came to Missouri to fight, as is so vauntingly said, why, I pray you, do you not go where you can get accommodations and cross foemen worthy of your steel? Why do you insist on the stereotyped evasion that our general "can't be caught," "won't fight," "can't be found," etc., when it is patent to the whole world that your army have found him on several occasions, and were welcomed with bloody hands at Springfield, at Drywood, and at Lexington? He is even now preparing for your reception the most approved hospitalities of the season at his favorite stand in the south-west.

With so excellent a host at your service, why aggravate a skirmish with undisciplined and unoffending citizens, and when defeated by them, why drag from the bed and the fireside aged men and little boys, and publish a long list of "prisoners of war" to embellish "another brilliant achievement of our arms?" Why is it that, instead of meeting men marshaled in arms, it is so much more preferable, in the language of Quixote Lincoln's local Sancho Panga's, to "surprise" defenseless men with cavalry in out-of-the-way farm houses, in hay lofts and in corn stacks, capturing them in detail? Where is the "tranquility" you came here to restore, aye, and that

"protection" you came to give to all—is it not such as vultures give to lambs?

There is a seeming inconsistency, colonel, in thus proclaiming the majesty of freedom and the glory of independence to a people beleaguered with bayonets, and deprived of the simplest privileges of American citizenship. The people of our country are now unfortunately situated, much as were our gracious sovereign's loyal subjects a few weeks since, when cowering with mortal fear under the roar of the British lion, in the complications of the Trent affair. Can you not sympathize with us? But one more question, and I will not trouble you further.—With what favor does your newly patented oath meet?—that oath at which liberty revolts and freedom shrieks—that monster oath which fear of death, or the dungeon, still more intolerable, forces us to approach with a smile and turn from with a compliment, though the heart sickens with disgust and the brain burns with indignation while heartless tyranny imposes it.

Let me ask you, sir, if you claim to be a sensible man, and yet believe that the consciences of freemen can thus be chained? I have a bright, promising boy of three summers, and as I kneel with him in supplication to the Father of Mercies, and endeavor to teach him the duty of love to that Creator, I do not fail to learn him to hate, with all his heart, the perpetration of such an enormity; and, as Hamilcar swore Hannibal to eternal enmity to Rome, so will I obligate him to avenge, with a life's service, the wrongs of our country. But, sir, a better time is coming. Missouri will yet be free. Her oppressors will yet, however unwillingly, be compelled to "retire in good order" from our soil. The ensign of COLUMBIA will yet wave where the prostituted stars and stripes, that we once loved so well, now swing in insolent triumph.—God wills it, (Joel, chap ii. 20<sup>th</sup> ver.) and the great Price and his cohorts are coming—

"The ball is in motion

Resistless and free as the waves of the ocean."

The name of that little band already fills the earth with its glory. They are the elect and anointed heralds of liberty's new evangel to man. The flame they are kindling now in exile will soon reach and illuminate the dear native homes from which they have been driven with such violence, and take a terrible revenge on the oppressors of their friends and their families. The highest motives that move men to action impel our gallant soldiers on to new theaters of fame, "not motives of gold or of fortune, but higher and holier than these." It is no weak, impotent voice that speaks to them of freedom. The voice of the eternal is summoning them on. Angels are beckoning them. "The battlements of heaven are crowded with martyrs" gone before, who, bending down from their eminences, are pointing to "the victor's crown in the sunlight of immortality," and urging them on to victory and to glory.

What though the fortunes of war seem temporarily adverse to our arms, and every plain from Arlington to Sierra Nevada be burthened with the tread of legions marshalling for the onslaught and the plunder, still will we despair not, for as Israel had a Moses and the colonies a chieftain, who will leave us not on the borders of "Dixie Land," but, like Joshua of old, will establish us there in freedom and independence. History has given his name to immortality. It can never die. He holds his patent of nobility from no earthly monarch; it bears the seal of nature's God. His reputation

"Has passed through glory's morning gate,  
And stands erect in paradise."

His memory will be cherished in millions of grateful hearts when self-constituted autocrats, whose steps are now counted by army contractors and timed by sycophantic huzzas, shall have long since mouldered [sic] and been forgotten.

Defend him and malign him as you will, yet when you, sir, and the master who sent you,

shall have passed away to a grave where no one will ever pause to shed a tear or speak of a virtue; when this modern Tamerlane shall have gone from his palace of skulls with fear and trembling to answer for the hundred thousand human souls which his unholy ambition have hurried up to the supernal throne, and when all men shall behold in the fearful retributions of his doom another fulfillment of that immutable decree, "They who do not rule in righteousness shall perish from the earth," then, sir, the proud dominion of Sterling Price will be the fond affection of a great nation of freemen. His name will live a glory and a benison forever.

Permit me to state, in conclusion, that the ruin you have made and are likely to make in our vicinity, will disengage our citizens from any necessary attention to home and its concerns. They will therefore be enabled to devote their whole time and best energies to the service of their country.

With due consideration,  
Mary C. Norton.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Baltimore News Sheet of the 2d inst. says: Yesterday morning, as policeman Brown was passing along Bond street, when in front of dwelling No. 122 he observed a young lady, Miss Cecilia Robinson, waving a small secession flag from the window. This is a contraband article, and the policeman entered the house and took possession of the flag. As he left the premises the young lady assured him that she would proceed immediately to make another.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Extortion.—Between the shopkeepers, who skin us all, including the country people; and the latter, who, to get even, run their produce up to the highest price, the people of towns and cities are plundered without sting. Now, it is not what a thing costs with a fair profit on it, but what it will bring. The country marketman gauges our necessities and asks fifty cents a pound for butter, five cents for an egg, or fifty cents for a chicken, because he thinks some will be forced to give those prices.

Upon the news of the fall of New Orleans, certain of our patriotic dealers ran sugar up from five and six to ten and twelve cents a pound, and molasses rose fifty or a hundred per cent. They pile on the price, and their plea is that they cannot replace their goods for a less price. Poor men are ground to the very dust, and the necessaries of life placed beyond their reach by the exactions of heartless spectators. When greed so fills the heart of a man as to lead him to such extortion, he is not fit to live among a free people. He is a Lincolnite in heart. Such a man would sell his country and his soul, if he had any, for "hard money." Dead to all the nobler impulses of humanity and the honest feelings of a patriot, he seeks to grow fat upon the life-blood of the poor. They may do so with impunity. "*Quien sabe!*"

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

We find the following description of the new flag in one of the Memphis papers:

"The design of our new flag, as already stated by telegraph, consists of a red fly and blue union. In the center of the union is a golden (yellow) sun, with thirteen rays, corresponding to the number of the States. Seven of the rays, alternately arranged, are somewhat longer than the other.—"The fly," or body of the flag, is ornamented with an argent (white) saltire, or St. Andrew's cross, the feet resting within the sides of the flag, and the lower line of the upper

sinistral bar striking the bar of the union. The design meets the wishes of those who favor the expressive symbol of the sun, as well as those who prefer the cross."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 7

Bread! Bread!! Bread!!!

There's a little of teaching yet  
    In the measures of the clown,  
Who dug for gold in his cellar mould,  
    'Till he dug his whole house down.

And a lesson left below,  
    By the gentleman in the tree,  
Who severed the limb that seated him  
    And was punished—accordingly.

There's reason, and may be room  
    In seasons of much misrule,  
For an "iron hand," to purge the land  
    Of a somewhat similar fool!

No Congressman, I name;  
    No man of meaner wares;  
Though it is a shame, if a nation's claim  
    To life, be less than theirs!

But I mean your "cotton-head,"  
    Mole-blind to all but pelf,  
With a root to gnaw, and a limb to saw,  
    And a crash to cripple himself.

Digging for cotton bales,  
    While the nation cries for bread!  
Digging dirt for a Nessus shirt  
    To scorch him, heel to head.

Sighing for cotton bales,  
    With the hand of God outspread  
To smite *him* first, whom Folly nursed  
    For Famine to leave unfed.

Oh! Cromwell! with a kick;  
    Oh! Cromwell! with a curse;  
Larrup the knaves who'd dig our graves,

For half the wages of famished slaves,  
Out of the Universe!

Reader, accept my rhyme;  
So be thy soul of cheer,  
From the early and the summer dew,  
'Till the latter rains appear.

From the tender blade, 'till the corn is *laid*  
By, in the bursting ear;  
'Till a harvest won by a wide "Well Done"  
With LIBERTY, crowns the year.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Gazette.—This old and respectable journal issued on Saturday last its closing number for the present. The cause was the want of paper. The taking of Huntsville, Alabama, cut off its supply though ample provision had been made for a year to come. The course of the Gazette, during the war, has been unselfish and patriotic in the highest degree, and we deeply regret the misfortune that deprives the country of its services at this juncture. Sound newspapers are things of necessity to our cause in this great struggle.

How much longer the True Democrat will continue its issues at Little Rock, depends somewhat upon the federals. Should we be driven from this place, we hope to be able to continue its publication further south. In the event of the blockade of the Mississippi river, we have arrangements on foot to be supplied with the latest possible information from our friends on the other side. We shall spare no pains or expense to keep our people posted in every thing that concerns the country.—As to the possession of Little Rock by the federals, it is a possible event, but not one that we as yet entertain any fears about. A great many Yankees will be made to bite the dust before that takes place.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Report of fight near Searcy, by Maj. Rogers of Parson's Texas Cavalry and Capt. Chrisman of White County

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Quite a Difference.—A Dutch captain after the late fight at Searcy, told a citizen of that place that he went into the battle of Elkhorn with 103 men, and come out with 101; but in the fight at Searcy he went in with 101 and came out with 2[?] The captain protests loudly against the use of the murderous shot gun, he says "it ish too tam savage;" and that his men stood no chance against such weapons, although they had the most improved patterns of Enfield and Minnie muskets. The Texans and Arkansians will give them enough of shot guns before the campaign is over. It is said that when Lieutenant McDonald, of Ellis county, Texas, fell at Searcy, the 150 Confederates behaved more like demons than men—they dashed upon the enemy, and actually burnt their faces with the powder from their revolvers. He was avenged.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

We had the pleasure yesterday, of making the acquaintance of Maj. Rogers of the Texas

Dragoons, the hero of the late fight near Searcy. He had under his command about 150 men, against 4 or 500 of the enemy. His loss, as already stated, was four killed, while that of the enemy was from 180 to 200, besides the wounded, of which there was a large number. This battle was the "Lundy's Lane" of the war, and Major Rogers deserves the thanks of the people of Arkansas for the check he gave the enemy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Letter from Corinth.

Corinth, May 15, 1862.

Editor True Democrat.—For the satisfaction and information of our friends in Texas and Arkansas, I will give you the outlines of our movements since we reached the great stronghold and encampment of the chivalry of the South. Our regiment, formerly the 1<sup>st</sup> raised by Col. M. T. Johnson, of which he was the Colonel elect, but now the 14<sup>th</sup>, reached Corinth on the 6<sup>th</sup> and our individuality lost in the ocean of the thousands congregated around us. We were ordered out that very evening, in obedience to an order, from headquarters, in anticipation of an attack by the enemy. It proved only a feint, however, and we were ordered back. The next day we were transferred to Gen. Van Dorn's division and to Gen. Cabell's brigade, and our designation as the 14<sup>th</sup> formally given.

On the evening of the 8<sup>th</sup>, we were called under arms, and marched out several miles on the Farmington road, a short distance across the Memphis and Charleston railroad. Our brigade is composed of several Texas regiments, one or two Arkansas, and Good's battery of artillery, and is ably commanded by Gen. Cabell, a fine officer as well as an accomplished gentleman. On the 9<sup>th</sup> our division in full force, constituting the right wing of the army, engaged the enemy at and around Farmington, driving them from their position and completely routing the entire batch of some 15 or 20,000 men. Our loss was comparatively small, while that of the enemy was very large. Our boys rushed into their camps and seized whatever they had a fancy to, viz: numerous overcoats, blankets, late Boston and New York cheap literature of the same old genuine Yankee stripe, not worth a cent, envelopes of fanciful devices and monstrous vignettes, representing Jeff. Davis as hanging by the neck, victorious Yankees and all such. It was amusing to see one of our Dallas boys (C. M.) carrying off a magnificent overcoat belonging to a Yankee Captain, as a trophy of this brilliant engagement. A late Boston publication fell to my lot, which I had not the patience to read, as it was one of the old "yaller kiver novelettes," as full of nuisance as nonsense.

The attack was made by Ruggles and Price, and gallantly sustained throughout. The charge upon the enemy which drove them into a deep morass, was a brilliant manouvre [sic], resulting in the slaughter of hundreds of the Feds, as they floundered about like a gang of wounded and frightened wild geese. You may judge of the effect of grape and cannister [sic] upon them, when I tell you that after the battle was over, the water of the morass looked like a lake of blood. We also took a large number of prisoners, and destroyed the telegraph which they had constructed from Farmington to their headquarters on the Tennessee. I am proud to say that the 14<sup>th</sup> Texas regiment behaved like veterans and stood the shock of battle as if they had got used to it. Lieut. Col. Mains was as cool and collected as if he had been in a dress parade on the prairies of Texas. But right here, permit me to say, that Texans are robbed of half their spirit and usefulness by dismounting and making them serve as infantry. Mount them well and give them a

leader worthy of such material, and the world cannot produce such cavalry—Murat never had better.

Our Texas regiments have all been re-organized by the late act of Congress. Capt. Camp was elected Colonel, in the 14<sup>th</sup>, and Lieut. Harris of Fort Worth, Lieut. Colonel—a most excellent selection, as it is generally conceded that Harris is one of the best military men in the regiment. Most of the officers of the old organization resigned and were not candidates for re-election. The stringency of the Military Board of examiners will have a very happy effect, excluding as incompetent, all those elected, who cannot pass the board. Where so much is at stake, the rules governing the conduct and discipline of the army, cannot well be too severe.

The Texas troops behave gallantly, side by side with those from Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi—they all move as a unit as if impelled by the same controlling principle, and right nobly and gallantly have they all braved the dangers that face them. [corner of paper torn off—appears to be signed C. R. P.]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Maj. E. W. Rogers of Texas.—We were pleased to meet this gallant Texan officer in our city, almost entirely recovered from the bruises he received in his fight with the enemy some ten days since near Searcy. . . We regret to learn that in the reorganization of the regiment Maj. Rogers declined a re-election. His reasons, however, are sufficient. Himself and his four sons all belong to the army, and now the conscript law takes his son-in-law, the last remaining male member of his family. Under such circumstances, he deems it to be his duty, much as he regrets it, to return home. . . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Summary: Report of E. W. Rogers, Parson's Texas Dragoons, on fight at Searcy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Texas Dragoons.—This splendid body of cavalry, under the command of Col. Parsons, has been near the city for some few days past. Under the general order calling all the troops across the Mississippi, to which place their colonel had gone in advance to make the necessary arrangements for their transportation to Corinth. Before, however, the second division had reached Memphis, the order was changed, and the advance corps ordered back to Little Rock. Hence, it was that Col. Parsons was not present *in propria persona* at the fight near Searcy.

This regiment is composed of able bodied, representative men, from the best portions of Texas—men of energy, bravery and perseverance. The gallant Col. Parsons is a true exponent of such men; and his re-election under the late act of Congress fully attests his popularity and the appreciation of his men. He was re-elected by acclamation, and with a shout that echoed for miles down the valley.

We cheerfully accord to the Colonel the honor of having the best drilled cavalry regiment in the service—the result of patient, persevering labor on the part of their commander, who adds to his progressive promptness and decision of character, just enough of *red tape-ism* to render him, in our estimation, the type of the man for the times.

Under the reorganization, Col. Parsons was re-elected, Col. A. B. Burleson elected Lieut. Col. and L. L. Farrar, Major. The Lieut. Col. and Major under the old organization resigned, refusing a re-election. We predict a high place on the roll of fame for this body of men, and that right soon, unless the signs of the times deceive us badly.



[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Recipe for Tallow Candles.—Three leaves of prickly pear, to 1 quart of tallow and ½ teaspoonful of alum. Boil well and pour off the water, and dip the wick (well twisted) before moulding [sic], in spirits of turpentine, then mould and you have a good firm candle.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 5, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Summary: Account of Battle of Glorietta Pass, from the Houston Telegraph via the Vicksburg Whig.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Gazette.—Our confrere, Capt. Danley, is in luck. He succeeded in getting a lot of paper through before the fall of Memphis, and on Saturday last revived the Gazette. We congratulate the Captain and his readers upon this event. A year or two ago, there were thirty or forty papers published in this state; now we have only the Gazette, Washington Telegraph, Camden Herald, Fort Smith Bulletin, Conference Journal, Helena Shield and True Democrat. Now when party politics are past and the Gazette is a co-worker with us in a great cause, we may say without fear of being accused of insincerity, that we are glad to see the Gazette once more and welcome it to our office.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### How Butler Treats the Women of New Orleans.

The Mobile Register, of the 21<sup>st</sup> instant, has from a lady of New Orleans some account of the high handed measures of that vile squint-eyed old scoundrel who has been placed by Abe Lincoln in command of that down-trodden city. We extract the following:

Every day the military surveillance becomes more rigid, and the regulations more stringent. Butler, as the most infamous of his orders indicate, is levying fierce warfare upon the ladies.—They grievously offended his Yankee highness by wearing as trimming of their bonnets, etc., semblances of the Confederate flag, and the southern colors red and white. Picayune ordered them to indulge no more in such demonstrations of rebellious sentiment, under pain of consign punishment. How many obeyed, and how many were punished, our informant does not set forth—but she does state that Mrs. J. B. Walton, the lovely and accomplished lady of Col. J. B. Walton, of the Washington artillery, is now in close confinement because she refused to remove the little flag which formed part of the trimmings of her bonnet. It is thus that the valorous Picayune avenges to much of the rout at Bull Run, as was due to the well served guns of the Washington artillery. . .

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Account of a skirmish in White County out of Searcy, under Col. Taylor and Capt. Johnson. "Our men went at them on the full drive, with a Texas yell. They hesitated a moment and then fled in utter confusion."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Medical Headquarters, }

Trans-Mississippi District, }  
Little Rock, Ark., June 3, '62. }

To the Ladies of Arkansas and North Louisiana:

A considerable force is now being organized at this place for your protection. There are many sick and wounded soldiers in the Hospital here, and in adjacent points. Their comfort and welfare should be the care of each honest patriot and benevolent citizen. On account of the scarcity of proper material the Hospitals are not sufficiently supplied with bedding and Hospital stores. And the government, of course, cannot supply such delicacies as vegetables, poultry, butter, etc.

As the Medical Director, of the District, therefore, I appeal to the women of the country to supply the sick soldier's wants in this respect. If each family will furnish one pair of sheets and pillow slips, and each lady send such contribution in the way of poultry, vegetables, eggs, butter, etc., at this place, the object will be accomplished.

James M. Keller,  
Medical Director.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Notice.

Provost Marshal's Office, }  
Little Rock, June 10, 1862. }

All Merchants within the city of Little Rock and the jurisdiction of the Provost Marshal, are required to keep open their stores from half after 6 a.m. to 8 o'clock p.m. of each day, Sunday excepted.

They are also required to sell all ARTICLES OF MERCHANDIZE, including all species of Dry Goods, Hardware, Cutlery, etc., for Confederate money, for a profit not to exceed 25 per cent. on cost and carriage. Chewing and Smoking Tobacco included.

All traders and dealers must be governed strictly by the published prices of Maj-Gen'l Hindman.

Any violation of these orders will be met with punishment commensurate with the offence.

B. F. Danley, Col. Com'dg Post  
and Provost Marshal.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Rye! Rye! Rye!

I wish to purchase two thousand bushels of Rye, for the use of the Army of the Confederacy, to be delivered at Arkadelphia and Little Rock.

John C. Palmer, Major  
and Chief Commissary Trans-Miss. Dist.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p 1, c. 7

## Mustard and Red Pepper.

The Major General Commanding directs me to appeal to the patriotism of all farmers, and urge upon them the importance of planting quantities of Peas or Beans, Mustard and Red Pepper. The troops must have vegetables to eat, and some condiment with which to season their meat. We can rely upon no source of supply for the wants of the army, but ourselves. What our own people fail to raise, we must do without. Cut off from the east bank of the Mississippi river, no supplies of Rice can be calculated upon.

The generous responses of the people to the action of the Legislature, providing for an increased production of bread-stuffs, shows that their heart is in the great struggle, and that it is only necessary to call their attention to the wants of the army to have them supplied.

John C. Palmer, Major  
and Chief Commissary Trans-Miss Dist.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

## Old Iron! Old Iron!

All persons having Old Iron, whether cast or wrought, are requested to send it in to the Foundry at Little Rock. The necessities of the service require all that can be obtained. Old plow points, old chains, pieces of stove plate, in quantities from ½ lb. up, are needed. We want cooking utensils, we want to cast kettles to make salt, we want every thing that is made of iron. And we must rely on the patriotism of the people to furnish the army. Every place has more or less of old iron upon it, and we want it all. Will not some patriotic individuals undertake the collection of it. In response to the call of Gen. Beauregard bells and old brass were poured in to the foundries of the Southern Confederacy. Will not a like spirit prompt a ready response to this call.

Geo. D. Alexander, Capt.  
and Act'g Insp. Gen. Trans-Miss. Dist.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

## Hay.

Headquarters Trans-Mississippi District,     }  
Little Rock, June 10, 1862.     }

Proposals will be received at this office to furnish for the use of the army Two Thousand Tons of Prairie Grass or other good Hay, to be delivered at such points on the Memphis and Little Rock railroad as may be agreed upon.

Planters throughout the State are earnestly advised to plant large crops of Millett and Hungarian Grass seed.

John H. Crump, Major  
and Chief Quartermaster Trans-Mississippi District.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Letter from Capt. Galloway, Johnson's Island, May 11<sup>th</sup>, 1862, captured at Pea Ridge.

"God bless the ladies of St. Louis, I say. We have many true friends there. That same evening we were ordered to be ready by 4 o'clock to go to Alton, Ill., thereby depriving us of receiving from the hands of kind ladies articles we stood so much in need of. One of the ladies who came up to see us, was Eva Bryant, whom I had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with—her whole heart and soul seemed to be set on the ultimate success of the southern cause. I passed a few minutes very pleasantly conversing with her. Just as she was leaving, she asked me for one of the Arkansas buttons, which was on my vest. Of course it gave me the greatest pleasure to comply with her request—she wanted it for a necklace which she was having made, composed of one button from each of the Southern States, that was glory enough for me for one day. I now have the consolation of knowing that a button once worn by me, and which bears upon it the coat of arms and motto of the State of Arkansas, the banner state in defence [sic] of southern rights and southern honor, now decks the necklace of a fair maiden of my own Sunny South. . . . We are very comfortably fixed [at Camp Chase], a great deal more so than I expected we would be—good comfortable houses have been built for the prisoners, capable of accommodating from twelve to fifteen in a mess; each house is provided with a small cooking stove, which facilitates the cooking very much, 'tis not much trouble to cook on one. While there I became a pretty good cook—can make as good biscuits, and coffee and fry as good beef steak as any *woman*. When I am released from prison and this war is over, should I be so fortunate as to win the hand and heart of some fair girl, she *can't* fool me about cooking. . . . Since leaving Little Rock, and up to this time, I have kept a journal of all that has transpired during that time, with all the dates given. When I have time I intend writing them out—it will form quite a volume.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

Peas! Peas! Peas!

One of the great necessities of the Army is the Pea or Bean. Owing to the neglect of planters during the past year, there are but few in the country. Let every planter put in a large crop this year. The army will require thousands of bushels. The planter who cannot find any sale for his cotton, can find ready sale for Peas and employment for his negroes in gathering them.

I wish now to purchase Five Thousand Bushels of Peas or Beans, for which the highest market price will be paid, in cash, on delivery to me at Little Rock.

John C. Palmer, Major  
and Chief Commissary Trans-Mississippi District.

Vinegar! Soap!

I wish to purchase Two Thousand Gallons of Vinegar and Five Thousand pounds of good hard Soap, to be delivered at Little Rock. Proposals for furnishing fifteen thousand gallons of Vinegar, and sixty thousand pounds of Soap, are invited.

John C. Palmer, Major.  
and Chief Commissary Trans-Mississippi District.

Red Pepper! Red Pepper!

I wish to purchase 20,000 pounds of Red Pepper for the use of the army, for which a fair price will be paid on delivery to me at Little Rock.

Sealed proposals for furnishing the same are invited.

John C. Palmer, Major  
and Chief Commissary Trans-Mississippi Major.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

In attempting to give a list of the newspapers yet published in Arkansas, we omitted to mention the War Bulletin, published at Pine Bluff. It is a spirited, patriotic paper.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

By the following from the Washington Telegraph, it will be seen that an avenue is opened for obtaining cotton cards—an article much needed at this time. We don't see why a full supply cannot be obtained by uniting with our enterprising fellow-citizens of Hempstead:

Cards.—Citizens wishing to supply themselves with cotton and woolen cards may leave a sum of money at our law office for that purpose. When a sufficient amount is made up they will be obtained across the Rio Grande.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### To Manufacture Saltpetre [sic].

Editor Appeal: All earths which have been kept *perfectly dry*, in our climate, as in caves, under gin houses, stables and floors of negro houses, etc., for fifteen to twenty years, contain more or less *nitrous salts*, when combined with patash [sic] make the *nitrate of patash*, or saltpetre [sic].

To make saltpetre [sic] on a small scale, arrange barrels or hoppers, (as used in making lye) place straw and sticks in the bottom of hoppers, or barrels, put in the earth (being well pulverised [sic] first,) leaving the middle of the earth low in the center, fill the hopper with water, let it stand twelve hours, then drain off, as in making lye. The "beer" or drippings of the nitrous earth can [illegible] in a kettle, and *add* strong lye to the "beer" (stirring it well) as long as it will curdle, let it settle, then add more lye slowly, if it does not curdle, until enough lye has been added, let this compound liquor, *settle perfectly*, it may take several hours. Pour off the clear liquor into the boiling kettle, boil it down to the consistency of thin molasses, drop a few drops on a plate, if it is "done" it will harden immediately and slip off like tallow by the least pressure, when in this state pour off the liquor carefully, (leaving the sediment of dirt to be returned to the hopper) into tubs to cool. If there is nitre [sic] in the earth it will shoot off into needles or crystals, like small icicles, this it will do in from twelve to fifteen hours; this is called "grough" or crude saltpeter. Scrape out the saltpeter and dry it thoroughly on smooth plank or table cloth. The beer of liquors, and lye will require less boiling, if passed through the hoppers several times or through a series of hoppers, say four or six. This crude saltpeter should be boxed and shipped to the nitre [sic] agents, in the State in which it is made, or to the ordnance officer, Dr. D. R. Letman, Jackson, Mississippi, who is the government agent for Mississippi.—The government pay, at present, seventy-five cents per pound, deducting for all impurities over ten per cent. Will the patriotic planters of the Confederacy make nitre [sic] for the government in this our hour of

necessity.

L.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Tariff of prices for foodstuffs, leather, salt, tobacco, drugs

Spun cotton, 20 cents per pound.

[note: no cotton cards]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

### Oil.

Office of Chief Quartermaster, }

Trans Mississippi District, }

Little Rock, June 18, 1862, }

Oil is required for making good Leather. Our rivers and lakes furnish fish of various kinds, viz: Catfish, Garr and Alligators, from which oil of the best quality can be made. The attention of persons, living near rivers in this State, Louisiana or Texas, to this matter is directed, and they are respectfully urged to engage largely in the business.

John H. Crump,

Major and Chief Quartermaster

Trans Mississippi District

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

From the Clarksville (Texas) Standard.

### Invasion of Texas.

We have had ere this, perhaps an invasion of the soil of heroic Texas. It warms our blood to think that our people will have a chance, at home, to show the northern enemy how the men of Texas fight for liberty—how they defend their own land with their own people. The world has never known better work than we shall do in the holiest of all causes, the defence [sic] of home—of our wives and children, and social institutions, against aggression. Let them come! the soil will be made classic—the earth can be enriched with their blood. On every field of contest Texans have been known to honor, but at home they will exceed all former efforts; and rear a historic monument sacred to patriotism and dear in all after times, to those who love to read of noble deeds. We welcome the invader? We invite him to fair fields of contest, and ample supplies of provisions if he can take them. Let him come! Here are the proceedings after formal demands for surrender, made by the captain of the Santee and declined by Gen. Hebert: [Galveston]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

### How the Women make Powder.

We copy a portion of a letter addressed to Lieut. McClung, at Knoxville, by a lady in Sullivan county, East Tenn.

"I saw some weeks ago in the Register, an article on the making of saltpetre [sic], and that the earth under the old houses contained more or less nitre [sic]. I also learned that the government was in great need of saltpetre [sic], in order to make powder for our brave boys now in the field.—Well, sir, I felt, though I am a woman, that it was my duty to do what I could for my country, so, having an old house with dry dirt under it, I determined to make a trial. I threw out the ashes in my ash hopper, and had two others built. I then had the dirt under the house dug up and put into the hoppers, and then passed the water through the other two. After which I added ley [sic] to the water until the curdling ceased. I then boiled it until it was thick, when the pot was set off the fire. In a few hours, the saltpetre [sic] had formed into beautiful christals [sic]. I poured water three times through each hopper, and then boiled it down. The result is just one hundred pounds of beautiful saltpetre [sic], according to my husband's weighing. It was very little trouble to me.

Now, sir, I see you are the agent of the government. I want to hand it over to you to be made into powder and sent to our army to be used in defending our country.

The Knoxville Register adds that a citizen of Jefferson county, Tenn., made from the dust beneath a single old house two hundred and eight pounds of saltpetre [sic], which, with the nitre [sic] and Sulphur [sic] added, was converted into two hundred and fifty pounds of powder.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

For the True Democrat.

Lines on Receiving a Boquet [sic]  
Addressed to Miss Julia Lowry, of Washington, Ark.

By W. F. G. Weaver.

I thought that the "bard in my bosom was dead,"  
That the glow of youth's passion was o'er;  
But your gift has rekindled the warmth that had fled,  
And my heart has awakened once more.

Ay, well may the arm of the soldier be bold,  
To strike for this fair land of ours,  
When sweet southern women, with hearts never cold,  
Are strewing his path-way with flowers!

Yes, our path-way may be thorny, or bed may be cold,  
And our roof the broad heavens above—  
Who murmurs? we fight not for silver or gold,  
But home and the ones that we love.

And he, whom you blessed with those beautiful flowers,  
Perfumed with Love—Liberty—Rights,

Believes they will charm off the hot leaden showers,  
While for you and his country he fights.

Oh! who would grow weary or quail in the fight,  
(Though the last hope of freedom were fled,)  
While woman comes forth like an angel of light,  
Our war-path with roses to spread!

Like chieftains of old, we will rush to the field,  
To win the proud spurs of a Knight,  
With lance and with banner, with sword and with shield,  
For the SOUTH and her WOMEN to fight!

Accept the rough verse of a *Texan*, fair maid,  
May your footsteps be ever on flowers,  
May the roses of health from your cheeks never fade,  
And happiness dwell in your bowers.

Little Rock, May 30<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 7  
Office Medical Dep't, Trans-Miss. Dist., }  
Little Rock, June 7, 1862. }

To the Mothers and Daughters of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas:

Whose patriotism is unexcelled, we appeal for aid from you. The surgeons of hospitals and regiments are in need of Old Linens and Cottons, Lint and Bandages, and must rely upon you alone to furnish them, there being no other means of procuring a sufficiency. The Bandages should be about five yards long, from two to three inches wide and firmly rolled. Packages of these articles should be carefully put in sacks and directed and sent by safe conveyance to Dr. Silverburg, Medical Purveyor, Little Rock, Arkansas, who will thankfully acknowledge their receipt.

James M. Keller,  
Medical Director Trans-Miss. Dist., C. S. A.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Dried Fruit.—Our farmers, very generally, are planting peas on the stubble ground. Peas planted now will mature by fall. Every pound of hay and forage of all kinds should be saved, if possible. While the farmers are doing these things, housewives should see that as much dried fruit is saved as they can find time to attend to. Peaches will soon be ripe and these dried make agreeable food and a pleasant drink for soldiers. Dried apples are also much needed.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Northern Misrepresentation.—Cut off, as we are, from communication with the north, except by a few papers that are smuggled through the lines, our people are not aware how they are represented by our whilom brethren. They picture us as devils incarnate, gloating over the agonies of a dying Yankee and washing our hands in human blood. Southern ladies are said to



wear necklaces made of the bones of the fingers and toes of federals. Their papers say that a favorite parlor ornament at the South, is a Yankee skull. Harper's Weekly had cuts showing Confederate officers using skulls of their enemies as spittoons, and one has a picture of the skeleton of a Yankee in a bent or stooping position, with a frame on its back, which is used as a writing desk! Southern ladies are shown as torturing federal prisoners, using them as pincushions and tearing their flesh with pincers. These stories are told so earnestly and persistently that many believe them, and in a speech made in London in May, that atrocious scamp, Geo. P. Train, repeated them as truths.

To endeavor to hide, or to attempt to excuse the enormity of Butler's proclamation, the ladies of New Orleans are represented as spitting on Yankee officers, throwing the contents of slop pails on federal soldiers, trampling upon the stars and stripes, with many other pictured lies.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Mr. Editor—Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of various articles of hospital stores, which in response to the Medical Director's call have been sent in for the sick, by the following ladies:

Mrs. Matilda Johnson,  
" R. P. Johnson,  
" T. J. Churchill,  
" Wright,  
" S. H. Hempstead,  
" Rapley,  
Miss Maria McAlmont,  
" Vaughan.

With such prompt patriotism and generous feelings on the part of the women of our country, we will soon be able to make the hospitals of this army comfortable in every respect.

Respectfully, etc.

E. Silverberg,

Medical Purveyor Trans Miss Dist.

Little Rock, June 25<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Late Newspapers Wanted.—For every late newspaper from the east of the Mississippi river whether northern or southern, furnished to us, we will give one years subscription to the True Democrat, free of all charge.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

#### Wool Carding and Loom Making.

The undersigned is prepared to Card Wool at his place on the Arkansas river, thirty miles below Pine Bluff.

Persons sending Wool are required to have it *thoroughly* washed.

*All burs* and *hard* substances *must* be carefully picked out.

Wool should not be greased at home, as it makes it gum, hard to card, and naps it.

One pound of Lard or Oil should be sent with every eight pounds of Wool to be carded.

Terms of Carding—One fourth of the Wool.

I am also manufacturing Looms with "Flying Shuttles," on which a good hand can weave Forty Yards of plain cloth per day. They are substantially and neatly made of Seasoned Ash, are well ironed and will last a life time. Price—Fifty Dollars.

I desire to purchase several "Spinning Jenneys," and will pay a high price for them. Persons having old ones, or any parts thereof, not in use, will aid the cause by writing us, as from several old ones, sufficient material might be procured to make an effective one. Address

Edw. C. Morton,  
Cummins P. O., Arkansas county, Ark.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

. . . Spun cotton—When thread is sold by factors in quantities of 20 pounds or less, to any one person or family, in any one year, 50 cents per lb.; and 30 cents per lb., if sold in quantities of over 20 lbs. to any one person or family in any one year. Where cotton is furnished, the price shall be 10 cents per lb. less than when the manufacturer furnishes it. . . .

B. F. Danley, Col. Com'dg Post  
and Chief Provost Marshal, Dist. of Ark.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Dallas, Dallas Co., Texas, June 19, '62.

Dr. Silverberg—

Sir: The ladies of this place have taken notice of your [illegible] to the ladies of Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas for aid, and are now earnestly employed in making lint and bandages for the use of your hospital, and will send these articles as directed at the earliest convenience. You will please let us know, through the medium of the True Democrat, when you receive them,

Respectfully,

J. B. Harris.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We saw and tested some wine, put up by Dr. Brugman, of this city, made from whortleberries or huckleberries. A judge of wine, who tried it, says it is "Malaga with a dash of Port. It is an excellent wine, and if our housewives would try it, they can make as fine wines from the common berries as the Europeans do from the grape. We have, within ourselves all the elements of the wine culture, which will banish all the brandies and whiskies of the old world and [corner torn off.]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

For Sale Cheap.

Ambrotype and Photographic Rooms. With three or four gross of cases and fittings complete, and a complete stock of Chemicals. The above will be sold cheap for Confederate money.

Wm. Bath, Artist,  
Little Rock, Ark.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

To Correspondents.—Our fair correspondent near Dardanelle, may rest assured that we have not forgotten her. As soon as we can procure a medal we will send her one, and would have done so ere this, but found it impossible to have any engraved.

The report of the proceedings of the ladies mass meeting through piquantly composed and daintily written cannot be published. Better let the matter of which it treats go to sleep for the present. The manuscript is at the fair author's disposal.

We should like to publish the song written by Miss Rone, of Texas, but the measure is deficient and we are satisfied that she can write something better than the lines sent to us.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Thos. A. Cathro's  
Monthly Express Line between Little  
Rock and Chattanooga, Tenn.

I intend running a Monthly Express from this place to Gen. Churchill's command at Chattanooga, Tenn. Persons having letters or small packages to send to the regiments of Cols. Harper, McNair's, 2d Arkansas Mounted Rifle, Turnbull's Battalion and 21<sup>st</sup> Regiment can do so by leaving them at the "Anthony House." Letters and packages left previous to 26<sup>th</sup> of each month will go through.

July 17, 1862.

Thos. A. Cathro.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

We find the following in a late number of the St. Louis Democrat:

Office of the Provost Marshal, }  
St. Louis, June 14, 1862. }

Order No. 834.

"Information and proof having been filed in this office that Mrs. Mitchell, Miss Galvin and Mrs. Hannigan, residing on Eleventh, near Market street, in the city of St. Louis, are disloyal to the government of the United States; that they frequently manifest such disloyalty publicly to the annoyance of loyal citizens residing in the same neighborhood, by displaying secession flags, by singing secession songs, by repeatedly insulting loyal persons because of their loyalty, it is ordered that the said Mrs. Mitchell, Miss Galvin and Mrs. Hannigan be required to vacate the premises occupied by them aforesaid within forty eight hours.

In case of failure to comply with the terms of this order, the parties named will be arrested and confined in the military prison at Eighth and Gratiot street.

Upon a repetition of such conduct, the parties will be arrested and sent out of the city of St. Louis.

Capt. Tunnicliff of the U. S. Police is charged with the execution of this order.

Geo. F. Leighton,  
Provost Marshal, St. Louis.

These ladies would play the piano and sing "Dixie" and other patriotic songs. Alas! for a great government that makes war upon women and children.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The death of Capt. Thos. J. Johnson, quartermaster of Col. Sweet's (Texas) regiment, is much to be deplored. He was as brave a man as ever drew breath, and was shot through the heart while leading a dozen men to attack a hundred or more of the enemy. Col. Sweet, with a small force, not exceeding one hundred and fifty available men, was sent up to IZARD county, to protect the citizens and cut off foraging parties. Before Curtis left Batesville, Col. Sweet learned that the enemy pickets were getting saucy, and determined to take them in out of the wet. Sweet moved up to a mill, within two miles from town, where Capt. Johnson, with only twenty men, [illegible] around so as to come upon the Yankee [illegible]. Two, who were in advance, were in citizens' dress, but as soon as discovered to be pickets, were shot, one falling dead and the other so badly wounded that he died before reaching Batesville. A few rods further, they found seven pickets, five of whom they killed, one they mortally wounded and one they took prisoner. After this slap in the face of the Yankee army the patriots retired. Some four hours after the Yankees, with cavalry, infantry and cannon reached the scene of conflict, but concluded to go no further. In this and like encounters and skirmishers, Capt. Johnson kept the enemy [illegible] and was noted for his dash and daring.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The federal commander at Memphis has ordered the wives and families of all persons in the military or civil service of the Confederacy, to remove from that city. They cannot war successfully upon our men, and vent their spite upon unoffending women and helpless children.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

General Order No. 1.

Provost Marshal's Office, }  
3d Division of Arkansas, }  
Springfield, July 1862. }

All merchants in this district, are required to keep open their *Stores* from 8 o'clock a.m. until 6 o'clock p.m. of each day, Sundays excepted, and that all Blacksmiths, Shoemakers, Tanners and Millers, shall keep open their shops and establishments during the same hours of each day, and perform all work possible, in a workmanlike manner, for a reasonable compensation. They are required to receive in exchange for all articles sold, or work performed, Confederate money, if tendered.

The following tariff of prices is hereby announced to govern the sale of all articles specified or included therein, and all subordinate Provost Marshals of this district are required to enforce the same. All violations of this order will be met with punishment commensurate with the offence:

[List]

Jeans, home made, per yard, not to exceed	\$1 50
Linsey, home made, per yard, not to exceed	1 00

All other goods, wares, merchandize, drugs, medicines, dye-stuffs of every description or character whatever, generally sold by merchants, druggists and grocery keepers of this district, 40 per cent. on cost and carriage.

D. McCreery, Maj.

and Provost Marshal, 3d Dis't of Ark.  
[fold in paper]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 2-3

Summary: Report by Col. Geo. M. Sweet, 15<sup>th</sup> Texas Cavalry, of fight at which Quartermaster Thomas J. Johnson killed.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Wanted.—At this office, a GOOD BOY, one who will not want to quit as soon as he gets useful.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### Federal Excesses in Arkansas.

We have received various accounts of the acts of the federals in our State and of the atrocities committed by them, giving the names of the sufferers and particulars of their infamous deeds. Those who have not witnessed their acts would scarcely believe that human beings, in the present century, could be capable of such villainies. After leaving Independence county, where they seduced a great many negroes from their masters and lavishly supplied them with pewter money, they commenced a systematic destruction of all property they could not steal. Everything portable they carried off, and that which they could not carry, they destroyed.—They broke open bureaus, trunks, wardrobes, etc., and such clothing as the negro wenches who they had with them did not want, they tore into shreds before the eyes of the persons whom they robbed. Every morsel of provisions they carried off, tore down fences, turned in stock and destroyed the growing crops. In some cases they tore the rings from the ears and fingers of ladies and offered other indignities too disgusting for narration here. A favorite amusement with them was to put a rope around the neck of the owner of a plantation and hang him unless he told where provisions or valuables were concealed. They caught women, and putting bayonets to their breasts made them tell where negroes were concealed or property hid. Every law book or other book of value they destroyed and were careful to burn the records of all counties that they could lay their hands on.

A small force is now at Helena, and have ruined the country about there. The plantations of Gen. Pillow near there are utterly ruined; not a fence rail, rafter, or vestige of a home left. Lately, a band of these thieves came down in Washington county, arrested a number of citizens, among them Hon. David Walker, and stole every horse and mule they could find. These things are done by the troops of Curtis and Fitch, who repeatedly assured the people that they came to protect them and their rights. Curtis wrote and published letters and Fitch made speeches full of honey and blarney. The indignantly denied that any excesses were or should be committed, and upon the heels of their declarations followed a series of outrages unparalled [sic] in history.

There are a few federal soldiers at Helena and its vicinity. The people of Helena, with few, if any exceptions, have treated the invaders with contempt. When their peddling, trading boats came there, the citizens refused to buy. We learn that the feds attempted to give a ball at Helena, but if they had any females there except the colored "far sec," we are mistaken. Last week they collected all the flat boats, wood boats, barges and crafts on White and the lower Arkansas rivers, took them to near the mouth of White river, and told \_\_\_\_\_ that if he

permitted them to be injured, they would come back and destroy his place. The patriots in the neighborhood got wind of it, and a small force went there and burnt the boats. Their gunboats paid a visit to Napoleon, where they committed several robberies. In one instance they presented a pistol at the bosom of a lady and compelled her to give up the key of her husband's safe, from which they stole a large amount in specie. They went down to Chicot county, where they stole a large number of negroes. We are told that Judge Ringo, Hon. H. W. Hill and Gen. Gaines were among the sufferers. They took Gen. Gaines prisoner, but released him.

After what has been said and written, it is singular that people will leave money and property within striking distance of the invaders. Their protestations and declarations about respecting private property are lies. They steal everything, even property for which they have no use.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The following is the federal order in relation to the women and children of Memphis. These poor creatures have but five days to pack up or sell their property and go, Heaven knows where, to beg or starve. Their little all must be abandoned to Yankee murderers, and they exiled. Is it not atrocious?

Special Order No. 14.

District of West Tennessee, }  
Office of the Provost Marshal General, }  
Memphis, Tenn., July 10, 1862. }

The constant communication between the so-called Confederate army and their friends and sympathizers in the city of Memphis, despite the orders heretofore issued, and the efforts to enforce them, has induced the issuing of the following order:

The families now residing in the city of Memphis of the following persons are required to move south beyond our lines within five days from the date hereof:

First. All persons holding commissions in the so-called Confederate army, or who have voluntarily enlisted in said army, or who accompany and are connected with the same.

Second. All persons holding state, county, or municipal offices, who claim allegiance to said so-called Confederate government, and who have abandoned their families and gone South.

Safe conduct will be given to the parties hereby required to leave, upon application to the Provost Marshal of Memphis.

By command of Maj-Gen'l U. S. Grant.

Wm. S. Hillyer,  
Provost Marshal Gen'l.

The above order, with the following, published about the same time, expels nearly two-thirds of the people of Memphis from their homes, and drives them shelterless upon the cold charities of the world:

["]1. Traitors and rebels who refuse to comply with the laws and support the constitution of the United States should not be permitted to remain within the camp lines of the federal army. At this time the corporate limits of the city of Memphis are within the lines of the United States forces; and all male residents, or sojourners within the limits of said city, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years, who are capable of bearing arms, are hereby required to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, or leave the limits of said city within six days after the

publication of this order.

II. If any persons within the limits of said city shall hereafter publish, speak or utter seditious or treasonable language towards the government of the United States, the Provost Marshal shall, upon proof of the fact, banish every person so offending to the State of Arkansas.["]

There must be a retribution in reserve for the authors of such heartless cruelties.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

It will be remembered that the northern abolitionists sent a lot of male and female missionaries to Hilton Head, to teach the negroes and improve their morals. Some of the "sisters" were young and pretty and the result is that the negroes were neglected and the she missionaries have taken to desperate flirtation with the army officers. The northern papers are filled with grave charged against these women; such as taking long walks with officers, riding out with them, being seen with officer's arms around their waists, and the like. As for the male missionaries, the Rev. Mawworms, Stiggins and Cantwells, they loll about, drink fine wines, fish, but occupy their time principally in "being rowed about by a gang of stalwart negroes." A nice set, aint they?

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Butler was in trouble with the commanders of English vessels at New Orleans. On the 4<sup>th</sup> of July, a boat load of English tars coming up to the levee, sang "Dixie" and "the Bonnie Blue Flag." Butler sent word to the captain that he did not permit such demonstrations. The captain replied that *he* did. That night a ball was given on board the vessel, and among the decorations were Confederate flags. When the boat from the British ship Racer, visited the city, it came with the British flag at the stern and the Confederate flag at the bow.—Butler objected, but was told that the captain decorated his boat as he pleased. A crowd on the levee cheered the boat and this so enraged Butler that he had them arrested and sent to prison. Among them was a boy ten years of age.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

We read a good story in an exchange, of a conversation between two of Stonewall Jackson's men: Says one, "I wish all the Yankees were in hell." Says the other, "I don't—because if they were, old Stonewall would take us in after them."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

On the 1<sup>st</sup> of July, the town of Bastrop, Texas, was almost entirely destroyed by fire—only one store was left in the place. The hotel and a large block of brick buildings, with 125 bales of cotton, were burnt. Loss \$80,000.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Peaches! Peaches!

Office Chief Commissary Trans-Mississippi District, }  
Little Rock, July 28, 1862. }

Any quantity of good ripe Peaches, for the use of the army, will be purchased, on

delivery to the Post Commissary at Little Rock, or at Crystal Hill. The highest market price, per bushel, will be paid.

Proposals for furnishing from Twenty to Five Hundred Bushels daily are invited, to be delivered at Little Rock, Crystal Hill, Benton and Rockport, or such other place as may be designated.

July 30.

John C. Palmer,  
Major and Chief Commissary.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Report of Stand Watie, Headquarters of 1<sup>st</sup> Cherokee Regiment, camp near Ft. Gibson, July 6, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Mr. J. A. Read will leave for the Confederate army, east of the Mississippi, on the 16<sup>th</sup> of August. Letters left at Jacob Hawkins' store, with 50 cents for carrying each letter, will be taken by Mr. R., and delivered to the regiment to which they are directed.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Our Thanks.—Capt. J. Field, quartermaster of Col. Sweet's (Texas) regiment, just returned from Richmond, has placed us a thousand obligations for a full file of the Richmond papers during and after the great battle. We will endeavor in our next, to give our readers such particulars of the battle as we can gather.

Capt. Field was at Richmond during the whole of the battle, and describes it as a most brilliant affair. He also witnessed, while at Natchez, the descent of the federal fleet down the Mississippi river. He says the Yankees have abandoned the attack upon Vicksburg, and are leaving the river. We know the fleet *above* Vicksburg has done the same. Thus the daring project of taking the Mississippi river is a failure.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A Brilliant Affair.—One the morning of the 3d of August, at Hughes' ferry, on the L'Anguille, Col. Parsons, with his Texas regiments, made an attack on the detachment of several hundred men of the 1<sup>st</sup> Wisconsin cavalry, constituting the rear of Curtis' army. A part of the regiment under Lt. Col. Burleson, went to the rear of the enemy, and forty-five of the Spy company, under Lt. James, got between the enemy and the river. At sunrise Parsons attacked the enemy in front, who fought bravely for a while, but upon being charged by Burleson in their rear, fled or threw down their arms.

The fruits of the victory are three six mule wagon loads of ammunition, one of arms, two ambulances and one commissary wagon; sixty federal soldiers, 150 negroes and 300 horses and mules—the negroes and mules being stolen. Being within six miles of a large force of the enemy, Col. Parsons had to burn 15 wagons and the camp equipage of the enemy. We get these particulars as we go to press and have not time to write more, except to say that it was a splendid piece of dash and is highly creditable to the Texans. Our loss is two killed and seven wounded. That of the enemy is very heavy, as the dead were strewn over the field, and Major Eggleston, in command of the federal force, with other officers, were killed.—Many of the negroes were armed and fought desperately, and some refused to surrender.



[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A serious riot occurred at Toledo, Ohio, between the whites and negroes. At Chicago, a day or two after, a cab driver attempted to eject "a gemman of color" from his cab. This led to an affray which became a riot. Several lives were lost at both places. On the 15<sup>th</sup> and 16<sup>th</sup> of July, the Irish and negroes fought desperately at Cincinnati. At noon, on the 16<sup>th</sup>, the fight was progressing, fire arms were freely used, and the police were unable to arrest it.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 6-7

To the Ladies.

Office, Medical Director, Trans Miss. Dist.,}  
Little Rock, July 30<sup>th</sup>, 1862. }

To promote the recovery of sick soldiers in Hospitals, they must have better and more *cleanly bed clothing* than the *blankets* used by them in camp. With this view, the undersigned earnestly solicits the ladies, every where throughout the district, to manufacture and send to Dr. Silverberg, Medical Purveyor at this place, the largest quantity possible, of Cotton Goods, suitable for *Comforts and Sheets*, the former to be dyed, as white is not a proper color. Reasonable prices will be paid promptly on delivery.

James M. Keller,  
Medical Director.

Aug. 6.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A Confederate Hat.—Mr. Wm. H. Feild has shown us a very neat and substantial hat manufactured by Miss Ellen E. Pound, of Danville, Yell county, out of wheat straw. It is a far superior article to nine-tenths of those we have heretofore purchased from the Yankees, at the rate of two or three dollars. Miss Pound deserves great credit for her inventive genius.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Of the many lies strenuously asserted and so often repeated by the Yankees, that they began to believe it themselves, was the one that a majority of the people of the South were unionists. The presence of the federal army was to be hailed by a people ready to throw off the yoke of Jeff. Davis and Co., and the old gridiron flag was to be received with tears of joy. They found some tories, as base men are to be found in every community, but their own letter writers acknowledge that all the country and the cities they have occupied are filled with a population hostile to them. Indeed, this hostility is not confined to the men, but the women and children share it. They arrest and kill or send off, the old men, to distant prisons, and are now imprisoning the women and children. The Louisville Journal, of the 25<sup>th</sup> June, has a long article advocating the necessity of fitting up prisons for females, and heads the article thus: "A right and necessary movement." It then goes on to state that a prison has been prepared for rebel women who shall do or say anything with the intent to encourage or excite rebellion. Elsewhere we find the following:

"Gen. Boyle has fitted up a substantial and comfortable room in Louisville for the accommodation of rebel ladies, who allow their tongues to move too freely and who are guilty of insulting conduct towards federal soldiers. Crinoline, says the Nashville Union, hides a great deal, but is not big enough to hide the deformity, and baseness and wickedness of treason."

The sycophantic federal papers at Nashville are urging the same thing, and a prison is being made ready there. This is the Yankee mode of developing latent Unionism, and this is the kind of evidence they give to the world of a strong tory feeling at the South. What a government is that which war upon women and children!

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The following clip needs no comment:

A correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser writes of affairs in North Alabama:

I saw a gentleman yesterday who left Huntsville the day before. The Yankees are still in force there, and manifest no disposition to leave the place. They say it is far the prettiest place they have ever seen. Gen. Mitchell has sent for his family, taken forcible possession of a house, and seems to be "doing as well as could be expected." The people there are greatly oppressed and outraged, but they are still true to their noble South, and refuse to have anything to do with the invaders. Gen. Mitchell says he intends to starve the people into submission, and has taken possession of all the bacon and flour held for sale, and refuses to allow any more to be brought there. He will not, I understand, permit any one to bring anything in to sell. A few days ago some lady went to his headquarters to make some complaint, when Mitchell told her a new general was in command, and, on being asked who that was, replied that it was General Starvation.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

To the People of the Red River Country  
in Texas.

I print the following correspondence, that you may know what a true man, the Chief of the Cherokees, says to the northern invaders of his country, at the moment when two hundred and fifty Texans are leaving this camp for home, because the law allows it, they being over thirty-five years of age.

The enemy is in the Indian country. It is worth a hundred millions, and there are thirteen hundred mounted white men in it to defend it.

Albert Pike, Brig. Gen'l Com'dg,  
Department of Indian Territory.

I will receive no more mounted men. Send me infantry, or no troops at all. The grass is burned up, and the people need all the corn to feed themselves.

A. P.

Fort McCulloch, July 17<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Executive Department, }  
Park Hill, C. N., July 8<sup>th</sup>, 1862. }

To Brig-Gen'l Albert Pike, C. S. A.,  
Commanding Indian Department.

Sir—It becomes my duty to inform you that I have been visited by Dr. Gilpatrick, under a flag of truce, with a letter from Col. William Weer, commanding the United States forces now in this Nation, west of Grand river—and I have the honor to enclose you herewith a copy of the same; also, a copy of my reply thereto. Dr. Gilpatrick drove a carriage, with two young

Cherokee ladies in it, under his charge, to escort him down to this place—that is, Misses Ellen Adair, and Martha McNair.

I have the honor to be, sir,  
your obedient servant,  
John Ross,  
Principal Chief Cherokee Nation.

[A Copy.]

Headquarters Indian Expedition, }  
Camp on Wolf Creek, July 7<sup>th</sup>, 1862. }

The bearer of this communication is an accredited agent of the United States government, and as such bears to you this official note. I am here with an armed force of regularly enlisted soldiers, instructed and prepared to enforce the observance of treaty obligations by the Cherokee people. It is unnecessary for me to re-capitulate the violations of them, as it is notorious that a portion of the Cherokees have been seduced by designing men into a state of hostility to a government whose administration has been so parental as to well deserve the name of "Great Father." I am here to injure no one who is disposed to do what the treaties made by this Nation bind him to do, but *am here* to protect all faithful members of the tribe.

I desire an official interview with yourself as the Executive of the Cherokee people. Its object will be, on my part, to effect a restoration of good feeling, and the observance of law and order in this beautiful country, now threatened with the horrors of a civil war.

I desire to ascertain from you officially if some plan, satisfactory to all parties, cannot be adopted, by which the unfaithful portion of the Cherokee may be induced to place themselves, their families and property under the protection of my forces.

Individual outrages may have been committed by persons in my command without authority. I would desire to arrange a plan by which compensation may be made.

I accordingly request this interview between us at my camp, promising you a safe return to your home. I am your obedient servant.

(Signed)

Wm. Weer,  
Col. Com'dg.

To his Excellency John Ross,  
Chief of the Cherokee Nation.

[A Copy]

Executive Department, }  
Park Hill, C. N., July 8<sup>th</sup>, 1862. }

To Col. Wm. Weer,

United States Army, commanding.

Sir—Your communication of yesterday's date, from "Head-Quarters Indian Expedition, Camp on Wolf Creek," under a flag of truce per Dr. Gilpatrick, has been duly received, and in replay I have only to state that a treaty of alliance, under the sanction and authority of the whole Cherokee people, was entered into on the 7<sup>th</sup> day of October, 1861, between the Confederate States and the Cherokee Nation, published before the world; and you cannot but be too well informed on the subject to make it necessary for me to recapitulate the reasons and

circumstances under which it was done—thus the destiny of the people became identified with that of the Southern Confederacy.—There is no nation of Indians, I venture to say, that has ever been more scrupulous in the faithful observance of their treaty obligations, than the Cherokees. Allow me further to appeal to the history of my long public and private life, to sustain the assertion that my policy has ever been to preserve peace and good feeling among my people and the observance of law and order. That the horrors of civil war, with which this beautiful country is threatened, are greatly to be deprecated, is true, and I trust they may be averted by the observance of the strict principles of civilized and honorable warfare by the army now invading our county under your command. I cannot, under existing circumstances, entertain the proposition for an official interview between us at your camp. I have, therefore, respectfully to decline to comply with your request.

I have the honor to be, sir,

(Signed)

your obedient servant,  
Jno. Ross.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 6-7

When the federal fleet began to bombard Galveston, Texas, the Confederate authorities determined to defend the city to the last, and ordered every family to leave it. Seven families refused to remove and upon further investigation it was found that they had the "Stars and Stripes" ready to be hoisted when the enemy took possession. The male heads of these families were arrested, a plot to surrender the city was discovered and the result is that these Tories remained on the Island, where the Yankees can find them only by digging.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

We find the following in the Navarro Express, published in Navarro county, Texas.

Last Monday the Provost Marshal arrested three men and two negroes in charge of three wagon loads of sutler's stores. They stated they were from Des Arc, Arkansas, and were proceeding to Washington county. They were held to await instructions.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

As mucilage is scarce and wafers are out of fashion we clip the following receipt for the benefit of those mercantile or official gentlemen who need paste in their business:

Paste that is Paste.—Dissolve an ounce of alumn [sic] in a quart of warm water, when cold, add as much flour as will make it the consistence of cream; then strew into it as much powdered rosin as will stand on a shilling, and two or three cloves, boil it to a consistence, stirring all the time. It will keep for twelve months, and when dry might be softened with water.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

We have been requested not to publish letters from persons in the army, and the request seems so reasonable and prudent that we comply with it. This will account for the non-appearance of many interesting letters from army correspondents. However, we are glad to receive such letters, as they serve to keep us posted, and the information they contain is of good service to us.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The Army Bulletin is published every Wednesday at the headquarters of the Trans-

Mississippi army, by Gould & Briley, at one dollar for three months. It is a very interesting paper, and we hope it will succeed. From it we learn that the young and gallant Col. Taylor has been called home to Texas by deaths and illness in his family. Col. D. McRae is in command of the Arkansas troops, Col. James R. Taylor of the Texans, and Col. Nelson in command over all the forces.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 6  
Office Provost Marshal General, }  
Little Rock, July 30, 1862. }

General Order No. 45.

1. On account of the scarcity of arms to arm the Troops, only 100 guns will be allowed to a county for independent companies organized under General Order No. 17, issued by Major General Hindman on the 17<sup>th</sup> of June last.

2. No man will be allowed to keep a gun unless he is a member of an independent company.

3. Provost Marshals, Assistant Provost Marshals, and Captains of independent companies, will cause to be taken all surplus guns over and above one hundred in each county, and cause them to be sent to Capt. Pollys at Arkadelphia.

4. Receipts in due form will be given for each gun, allowing a reasonable price, payable on presentation, at the office of the Chief of Ordnance [Major Lockman] at this place.

Aug 13.

B. F. Danley, Colonel  
and Provost Marshal Gen'l.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We beg leave to call the attention of our readers, female and male, and the press of Missouri, Texas, Louisiana and Arkansas, to the circular of Quartermaster Adams. The subject is one of vital importance, and will require a general and vigorous effort on the part of all.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Several blacksmiths and wagon-makers wanted by Mr. Cox at the government shop. Good wages will be paid.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Post Office, Paris, Texas, Aug. 14, 1862.

Editor True Democrat—

Sir: Great complaint is made in this section (and not without just cause) in regard to the manner in which the mails are carried through Arkansas from Little Rock to Clarksville, Texas. The Democrat is due here on Mondays, but frequently does not get here until Friday. That paper is the principal medium through which we get the news from the seat of war. Its reputation for punctuality and reliability has given it a large circulation through eastern Texas.— Should these failures continue the circulation of the paper will be greatly curtailed. . . .

Respectfully yours,  
M. H. Burnett, P. M.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The northern papers complain that Yankee travelers in Canada are annoyed and insulted by secession music, flags and talk.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The rebels at Nashville celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Manassas, by a ball at the Hermitage, the former residence of Gen. Jackson. It is said Col. Forrest was there.—The Nashville papers talk of having all arrested who were at the party, male and female.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Natches [sic] Courier says that it learns that over 2000 tombs in the New Orleans cemeteries had been broken into by the vandals in search of treasure and other valuables. The catholics usually bury their dead with relics, a gold cross or some other religious ornament.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Mr. Whittaker of the 5<sup>th</sup> Texas regiment arrived at Houston, Texas, on or [sic] the 7<sup>th</sup> inst. He furnishes some interesting items for the papers. He says the ladies of western Virginia, east Tennessee and Georgia visited the cars at the different stations where he passed bringing milk, provisions and various delicacies, for the sick and wounded soldiers who were on their way home. They also brought bandages for the wounded and assisted to dress their wounds.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

To the People of the Trans-Mississippi  
Department, composed of the States  
of Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and  
Texas.

At no period since the commencement of the contest in which we are now engaged, has there existed a more pressing necessity for active and zealous co-operation on the part of the people of these States with the military authorities, than at the present moment. The partial occupation of the Mississippi River Line by our enemies has so far impeded communication with the other States of the Confederacy, as to compel those charged with the duty of providing for her wants of our army, to seek for and develop new sources of supply. Our army is in urgent need of blankets and clothing of every description, to enable them to withstand the rigor of the approaching winter, as well as to successfully oppose the invaders of our soil, and they can be furnished with but little from the other side of the Mississippi, or by the few manufactories now established in these States.

In this emergency, Maj. Gen'l T. H. Holmes commanding in this Department, relying confidently on the patriotism of the people, directs me to make an appeal to them for that assistance which all can afford to give without much individual inconvenience, and which, if promptly furnished, will greatly promote the success of our army. Every family throughout this Department, possessed of a spinning wheel and a loom, is requested to manufacture as large a quantity of cloth (both woolen and cotton) as the raw material at its command will permit. Those who have no facilities for spinning or weaving, may assist in the good work by making up shirts, drawers, pantaloons, coats and overcoats, and by knitting stockings, making hats or caps, and

shoes, while those who have looms adapted to the purpose can furnish blankets, or some other article answering the same object.

The clerk of each county in the States named is requested, either to take charge of, or appoint some suitable person to receive and forward all goods manufactured for army purposes, in the county in which he resides, to the nearest Post Quartermaster of the Confederate States Army, who will be furnished with funds to pay for the same on delivery, with cost of transportation added. For his services the agent who may attend to the collection and forwarding of these goods, will be allowed a reasonable compensation by the Post Quartermaster to whom he delivers them. No limit will be placed on the prices of the articles thus furnished—the General commanding having the confidence that a patriotic people will not extort upon their government in its hour of need. The Post Quartermasters who receive supplies in the way indicated, are requested to forward them to these headquarters without delay, and, as far as possible, to keep this office advised of the amount of clothing being made in their vicinity for the army.

Merchants in these States who have for sale clothing suitable for army purposes, are requested to furnish immediately, to the nearest Post Quartermaster, a memorandum invoice of the articles with prices annexed, to assist him in making purchases for the Quartermaster's Department. Authorized purchasing agents are also abroad in various localities, and it is expected that the people will aid them in their efforts to procure supplies, by advising them as to the places where stored.

The Major General commanding does not deem it necessary to do more than inform the people of this Department regarding the necessities of the troops under his command, and suggest a plan by which they can be promptly and comfortably clad. He feels assured that this appeal will suffice to put in operation every spinning wheel and loom throughout the limits of the Department, and that neighbor will vie with neighbor, and community with community, in praiseworthy efforts to furnish clothing for the army.

Jno. D. Adams,  
Capt. and Acting Chief Quartermaster,  
Trans-Mississippi District.

Papers throughout the country will please copy, and call public attention to this appeal.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

#### Musicians Wanted.

Twelve Players are wanted immediately in Col. Sweet's Regiment. Having the best of instruments, liberal wages will be paid to those who are good Musicians. The leader will receive [illegible] per month in addition to the allowance established by army regulations. Those who wish a place in the band will come to the encampment at once, near Austin, Prairie county, Ark.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 7  
3,000 lbs. of wool for sale at Camden, by Tyra [illegible—Will or Mill].

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 5  
Summary: Article to Tyler Reporter correcting an article in the Shreveport South Western of July 9<sup>th</sup>, giving a biography of Gen. Henry E. McCulloch.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, August 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 7  
Office of Chief of Ordnance, }  
Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 14, 1862. }

Will employ a number of Boys and Girls to make Cartridges, who are willing to go to Arkadelphia.

Jno. H. Dunnington,  
Col. and Chief of Ordnance.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Lemonade.—Mr. A. Havra, grocer, of this city, has presented us with a bottle of lemon syrup prepared by him. It is well made, neatly put up and will be found to make a pleasant beverage in this warm weather. Buy a bottle and try it.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

. . . We find the following in a Texas paper:

Texan Scalps.—A Mr. Curtis, who escaped from Denver city when in the hands of the blood thirsty Yankees, informs us that they were offering rations and rewards for Texan scalps, and that he saw, while passing through Fort Bend, three scalps paid for by the Yankees.—Mr. Curtis wrote himself a passport and commission to buy mules for the federal government, and by it was enabled to make his way back to this State. Texans know well how to repay this act of brutality of which the northern cannibals are best pleased with when performing. Let us have enough of them free of vermin (if such can be found) to pad our saddles and make foot-matts for our kitchen-doors.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

#### List of Deserters.

Thos. Davis, 32 years of age, 5 feet, 11 inches high, dark eyes, black hair, Robertson county, Texas.

M. H. Duncan, 5 feet 11½ inches high, gray eyes, light hair, Robertson county, Texas.

A. R. Cox, 18 years old, 5 feet, 5 inches high, blue eyes, light hair, Robertson county, Texas.

Burke Combs, Robertson county, Texas.

Tos. [sic] Farris, McLelan [sic] county, Texas.

Conrad Peters, McLelan county, Texas.

Lewis Dickson, Leon county, Texas.

Robt. Hall, Leon county, Texas.

Overton Harris, Falls county, Texas.

Every Provost Marshal, Sheriff and good citizens are requested to take the above deserters up, and deliver the same either to Capt. J. C. Stafford, Houston, or Col. John S. Ford, Austin, or Capt. E. B. H. Schneider, Fortworth [sic].

E. B. H. Schneider,  
Capt. and District Enrolling Officer.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 7



## Horse Stolen.

Stolen on the night of the 1<sup>st</sup> of Sept., at the camp of the Lamar Artillery Company, a mahogany bay horse, 15 ½ hands high, some saddle marks on his back, hind feet white as high as ankle joint, branded on left shoulder dimly with C S; with the horse, also were stolen a heavy artillery bridle with stiff curb bit, a Texas rigged saddle with a blue blanket lined with a gunny sack. Fifty dollars reward will be given for the return of horse and thief at the camp of the above company. It is supposed the horse was stolen by a soldier named David J. Caps, of Capt. Blocker's company, who deserted the same night. Said David J. Caps is 26 years old, 5 feet, 10½ inches high, dark hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion, a native of Tennessee, by occupation a farmer, and formerly belonged to Bradford's 31<sup>st</sup> Tennessee regiment.

Sept. 3, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Mr. David Taylor, of Rocky Comfort, Ark., sends us a communication on the subject of buying and paying for guns by the different Provost Marshals. The practice is now, we believe, to give a receipt for the gun and on presentation of this receipt to the chief of ordnance or other officer, he pays a reasonable price therefor [sic]. Mr. T. argues that the better plan would be to furnish the marshal or agent with money to buy the guns and close the matter at once. The certificates given are at a discount, for it costs a journey to Little Rock or Camden to get the money, and complaints is made that the journey is often made in vain; passes have to be procured and valuable time is lost. More guns could be obtained if the purchase money was paid down and at lower prices. Mr. T. says these certificates of purchase are traded off at a heavy discount and the parties suffer a loss. We mention this at his urgent request and commend it to the consideration of those who have the management of such matters.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The Woodville (Miss.) factory furnishes all its goods to the Confederate government at the following prices: Lowells, twenty-five cents, and linseys, seventy-five cents a yard.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The Yankees at New Orleans got a great deal of dirty, trashy cotton. It is worth forty cents a pound to them, and in order to have it cleaned, Butler has contrived an infamous plan to set the ladies of New Orleans to clean it. The Delta, his organ, of the 12<sup>th</sup> July, says that a number of ladies who wore secession badges and dresses of secession colors, were arrested and sent to the penitentiary to pick and clean cotton. Is it any wonder conspiracies are formed to murder the wretch. A sudden death would be too good. If ever a human being deserved to die by slow tortures it is Butler.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Several persons in this county, to our certain knowledge, have within the few last weeks, been making good salt from their smoke houses, by digging up the dirt, leaching and boiling the water. We were shown a sample of excellent salt obtained in this way, by a gentleman of this county, who stated that he would be able to get about twenty bushels from his smoke house in this way. That is much cheaper than paying \$40 per sack. Try it, if you have not already done so. It will pay, no mistake.—Sandersville Georgian.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Hints on Health.—A Yankee paper copies the following hints on health from Hall's Journal of Health, a very good authority in such matters. If remembered and practiced, they may save many lives:

1. If a man faints, place him flat on his back, and let him alone.
2. If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cold water with a heaping teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it; this vomits soon as it reaches the stomach; but for fear some of the poison still remains, swallow the white of one or two eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee, these two being antidotes for a greater number of poisons than any dozen other articles known, with the advantage of their always being at hand; if not, half a pint of sweet oil, lamp oil, or "drippings," especially if they vomit quickly.
3. The best thing to stop the bleeding of a moderate cut instantly is to cover it profusely with cob-web, or flour and salt, about half and half.
4. If the blood comes from a wound by jets or spirts [sic], be spry, or the man will die in a few minutes, because an artery is severed; tie a handkerchief loosely around near the part, between the wound and the heart! Put a stick between the handkerchief and the skin, twist it around until the blood ceases to flow, and keep it there till the doctor comes; if in a position where these cannot be used, press the thumb on the spot near the wound, between the wound and heart; increase the pressure until the bleeding ceases (but not lessen that pressure for an instant until the physician arrives), so as to give up the wound by the coagulation or hardening of the cooling blood.
5. If your clothes take fire slid the hands down the dress, keeping them as close to the body as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor by bending the knees; this has a mothering effect upon the flames. If not extinguished, and a great headway is gotten, lie down on the floor, roll over and over, or better envelope yourself in a carpet rug, bed cloth, or other garment you can get hold of, always preferring woolen.
6. If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired sleep.
7. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed, and remain there, and eat nothing until you are well.
8. If an action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom until they do act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile drink largely of cold water, or hot teas, and exercise in the open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration, and keep this up until things are righted. This suggestion, if practiced, would save many lives each year, both in the city and in the country.
9. The three best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence and repose.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

A lady, living five miles north of Ozark, Franklin county, Ark., with an axe, a saw, a chisel and an auger, made herself a loom out of oak rails, upon which she now weaves eight yards of coarse cotton cloth a day. The thread is furnished by Maj. N. B. Pearce and woven into cloth for army purposes. Think of that, ye effeminates who loll on sofa or carriage cushions and complain.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

We find the following item in the Journal. If Col. Bruce can make matches he can also make a fortune. They are worth a cent a piece in some localities.

Matches.—Col. Bruce, of this place, has presented us with a parcel of friction matches, of his own manufacture. The Colonel is chemist enough we believe to make his own phosphorus—so we are to have a home match factory.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The following is the federal inventory of the arms and munitions of war seized on the Fair Play, at Milliken's Bend:

- 1,200 Enfield rifles, English manufacture.
- 4,250 muskets, English manufacture.
- 21 boxes English accoutrements.
- 138 boxes English musket accoutrements.
- 31,000 round English cartridges.
- 34,000 round musket cartridges.
- 2,500 round Howitzer ammunition.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Headquarters, Trans-Mississippi Department, }  
Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 8<sup>th</sup>, 1862. }

General Orders No. 12.

It is with pain and mortification, and only under a sense of duty, so strong that it cannot be disregarded, that the Major General commanding, calls attention to depredations occasionally reported to be committed by troops of this command upon our citizens.

Such acts, he is persuaded, are committed by thoughtless, rather than by bad men; by those who do not sufficiently consider the consequences of their acts, rather than by those whose motives are unworthy. He therefore warns his troops in the name of the holy cause in which we are engaged, and for the honor of the government, which each of us in his appropriate sphere represents, to abstain with scrupulous care from any and every act, that may by possibility trespass upon the property, or in the least interfere with the rights, of any citizen of our government. He would have the soldiers of the Confederacy, composing his command, to so conduct themselves, that the people, among whom we serve, may look upon us as friends indeed, from whom they expect the fullest protection. This warning he considers will be amply sufficient, to accomplish the object, and that he need not here threaten the punishment which will be awarded to offenders.

General Orders No. 5, issued by Maj-Gen'l Hindman on the 2d day of June, 1862, on the subject of impressments is adopted by the Major general commanding, and published as governing all troops in this department.

By command of Maj-Gen'l T. H. Holmes.

James Deshler,  
Col. and A. A. Gen'l.

Head Quarters, Trans-Miss. District, }  
Little Rock, June 2d, 1862. }

General Orders No. 5.

I. Private property within this district must not *in any case whatever* be taken or impressed by any person, whether officer, soldier or citizen, without special authority in writing from these head quarters, and such authority, in every instance be exhibited and read to the

owner or his agent, before the property is taken, unless he shall purposely absent himself to avoid the same.

II. All Confederate officers and soldiers are hereby instructed, and all State officers and loyal citizens, are hereby authorized and requested to resist and prevent the taking or impressment of private property, except in strict accordance with paragraph No. I, of this order. If the persons attempting to prevent such outrages are overpowered, they must report the facts at once to these headquarters, where the proper steps will be taken to punish the wrongdoer.

The men who take or "impress" private property without authority, are robbers and marauders, and will be put to death without hesitation.

By command of Maj. Gen. Hindman.

R. C. Newton, A. A. Gen'l.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Andy J. Little writes to us from Chattanooga under date of July 20, 1862. We give extract from his letter relating to personal matters:

"Gen. Churchill is here, commanding the 2d division, of which we are a part. He is well and in fine spirits. Our regiment, formerly Churchill's, and now Harper's, is acknowledged to be one of the finest in the service, although but 525 strong, with a colonel to lead them second to none in the Confederate States army. We are armed with Enfield rifles and have plenty clothes and stores. Maj. H. G. Wilson arrived yesterday morning, in good health, bringing us the first reliable news we have received from Arkansas in a long while."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The federal troops back of Memphis for twenty miles have committed a series of outrages unparalleled in history. The scoundrels would ride out with whisky and inflamed with drink, seized every female they could find. Hundreds of instances of outrages have occurred. Some few of the scoundrels were murdered. The whole people are excited. Not a unionist is to be found, and even the females go armed with knives and hatchets.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We confess that we are alarmed at the growth of the disease called hernia and more commonly known as "rupture." A medical friend in the army, in reply to a question as how so many able-bodied young men managed to avoid the conscription, replied that many of them were ruptured. So if our readers see a young fellow lolling about the streets and avoiding military service they may set him down certainly as diseased and probably "ruptured." The young ladies have a delicate way of hinting at this to the young men. It would not do to use the common terms, so they insinuatingly enquire of the young gentleman: "How is your side?"

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Letter from Tahlequah, C. N., August 25<sup>th</sup>, 1862, reporting the late convention of the southern portion of the Cherokee people.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Camp Near Brownsville, Ark., Aug. 4, '62.

Editor True Democrat—

Dear Sir: This morning Capt. Alf. Johnson's Texas Spy Company re-organized, and was

mustered into the service for the war. Officers elect:

Capt. Alf. Johnson, by acclamation, no opposition.

1<sup>st</sup> Lieut., Thos. James, by acclamation, William Worden declining.

2d Lieut., J. M. Riddle; Junior 2d, R. B. Carr.

We regret to learn that reports slanderous to the character of Capt. Johnson as a commander and the company, are in circulation much to our prejudice. We now wish to hurl the foul slander into the teeth of the originator, and proclaim to our friends and the public that we are not discontented, and desire only Capt. Johnson to lead us against the enemy of our country.

Thos. James, 1<sup>st</sup> Lieut.,  
J. M. Riddle, 2d Lieut.,  
R. B. Carr, 2d jr. Lieut.,  
T. A. Lowry, Ord'ly Serg't,  
N. D. Dowell, 2d Serg't,  
S. Husbands, 3d Serg't,  
B. J. Hare, 4<sup>th</sup> Serg't,  
Wm. Wharton, 5<sup>th</sup> Serg't.

I do hereby certify the above to be the true sentiments of the entire company, and make this certificate at their request at roll call, to save space in your valuable paper.

David Stiff,

Capt. and Act. Ass't Quartermaster.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Jacksonport, July 31<sup>st</sup>, 1862.

Editor True Democrat—

The Yankees, who but a few weeks since, occupied Batesville and Jacksonport and domineered over this fair portion of the State, left here on the \_\_\_ inst. The world should know, our citizens especially should know, how the Yankees conducted the war in this part of the State.

Their army reached here about the 1<sup>st</sup> of May last, was, as we are all apprised, commanded by Gen. Curtis, and numbered, according to various estimates, from ten to fifteen thousand. The resistance made by our partisan bands against such formidable force, though harassing to our foe, was insufficient to check them in their depredations, much less to turn the tide of invasion. Their sentinels were shot on post, their stragglers never returned to camps to tell the tale of disaster, and often their small bands that were sent into the country to depredate on the property of our citizens, returned in flight with diminished numbers. Such was the annoyance they encountered that finally they made no attempt to forage without a force of one or two thousand men. As it is not the object of this communication to emblazon the deeds of our daring men in some of these encounters, I will pass them in silence.

When the Yankees first reached here, they addressed our people in honied words. They said they came here, not to make enemies, but to make friends; not to annoy and offend, as the protectors, not the destroyers of property. They heard that many of our citizens entertained apprehensions that their negroes would be stolen, they then took the pains to assure them, that that species of property would be protected. They gave assurances that whatever they took for the use of the army would be paid for. It was by such professions as these, that our citizens were deceived and lulled into security. Their professions in a short time, however, were falsified by their treachery, deceit, mendacity, rapine and robbery. They extorted oaths under the penalty of death, imprisonment and destruction of property. They destroyed the growing crop of Judge

Kirkpatrick, took away his teams and negroes, because he refused to take the oath of allegiance to the United States government. They imprisoned Mr. Pool, a merchant of this place, for several weeks in our county jail, because he like a hero, refused to confess submission to a Yankee despotism. They depredated on the property of citizens and denied their right to claim compensation; and it made no difference with them, when it suited their purpose, whether the claimant was an avowed union man or secessionist, or one who had taken the oath, all fared alike. They marched in large force to farms in their vicinity, once took the last grain of corn, wheat or oats and the last pound of bacon that could be found on the premises. It was in vain to tell them, that they would starve women and children. They heard such appeals with delight. It seemed a frolic to their souls, when they heard their robbery would starve us. They said it was in that way that they expected to crush out the rebellion. But it was on their march from this place to Helena, that they carried on their wholesale robbery and laid waste the country. They declared their intention, it is said at that place, but not until on the eve of their departure, that they would lay waste all the plantations in their path and beggar the rebel proprietors. And they made good their threat. They robbed the plantations on their route of every pound of bacon, of all corn, fodder, wheat and oats, not leaving one day's subsistence for the inhabitants on the premises, pastured their horses on the growing crops, butchered all the hogs and cattle that they could lay hands on, took away the horses, wagons, buggies, and carriages, broke open houses and rifled trunks of their contents, stole bed clothing and ladies jewelry, gave free passes to negroes and persuaded them (and in some instances forced them) to leave their masters, by offering them their freedom and high wages. But their meanness and villainy did not stop here, they even robbed the poor negroes who refused to with them, ripped open beds and scattered the feathers, tore up women's and children's clothing, that they had no use for, and wantonly destroyed house furniture that they could not carry with them.—Wherever they saw earth freshly turned up they dug for hidden treasure, even the sanctity of the grave was no bar to their rapacity. In several instances they exhumed the dead in search of treasure. They burned many gin houses and some dwelling houses in their path way. I have drawn no fancy picture of the devastation of the country. The marred and blackened ruins of houses on their pathway, and fields laid waste, can yet be seen, and think it no exaggeration to extend the losses of Jackson county, in consequence of the enemy's depredations at one million and half dollars. The Yankees carried with them from this county, about five hundred negroes, but these losses are but dust in the balance when weighed against freedom and national independence. The Yankees may rob us of our property, but we will never acknowledge Yankee rule or a Yankee master.

It was evident that it was not the love for the negroes that prompted them to emancipation.—They carried away the negro for the purpose of weakening our resources and crippling our means for carrying on the war, as well as they wanted them to perform the menial offices in camps. They would not take such negroes with them calculated to encumber them, but would give free passes to all, and persuade them to leave their masters.—They refused to let old and decrepid [sic] negroes accompany them, as well as negro women with children of tender years, unless they abandoned their children, and they scrupled not to persuade mothers to attempt such an unnatural divorce.

Gen. Curtis had his headquarters at the farm of Dr. Pickett, 15 miles south of this place, for several days, and while there called before him every negro on the place and delivered free passes to them. I send you herewith a copy of a free pass said to be subscribed in the hand writing of Gen. Curtis. This free pass is a printed form, with but few blank places to fill up, which evidently shows that emancipation by this Yankee General was a premeditated affair. Out

of forty adults on Dr. Pickett's farm only eight accepted Yankee freedom.

The yankee officers, as well as their men, were animated by a most vindictive spirit against the people of the South. Col. Brackett, one of Curtis' jayhawkers, remarked to Judge Robinson of this county, that they intended to rob and beggar every rich man into submission, and thus dry up our means for carrying on the war, and starve us into submission; and that if this failed to crush out rebellion, that the North would wage a war of extermination against the South. This jayhawker also boasted that Curtis' army would be at Little Rock in less time than three weeks, and that Arkansas would have a provisional governor, and promised that this same army would be in Texas by next fall.

While the Yankees were here they broke into several store houses and helped themselves and fired the town repeatedly, and on the eve of their leaving burned down a livery stable, one gunsmith and one blacksmith shop and stole and carried away the best negroes and horses in the town. But they made no friends here, but on the contrary, put many in the field against them, who but for their visit here, would have been inactive.

One of the People.

Copy of a Negro Free Pass.

Headquarters Army of the South-West, }  
Camp at Pickett's Farm, Ark., July 3, '62. }

Special Orders No. 220.

I. Robert D. Hatchett and family, colored people, formerly slaves, having by direction of their owners been engaged in the rebel service, are hereby confiscated as being contraband of war, and not being needed in the public service, are permitted to pass the pickets of this command northward, and are forever emancipated from a master who permitted them to assist in an attempt to break up the government and laws of our country.

(Signed,)

S. R. Curtis,  
Maj-Gen'l Com'dg.

By command of the General.  
H. G. Curtis, A. A. G.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

The Nero of 1862.

From the Shreveport Texas News.

Had we been told, in days gone by that we would live to see in America, a tyrant, professing to have American blood coursing through his veins, equaling in his deeds of tyranny, if not surpassing Lucius Domitus Claudius Nero, of ancient days, we would not have believed it, yet the day has come.

Gen. Butler of unenviable tyrannical reputation, appears to select a course of policy, which will cause his name to be spread far and wide, and be acknowledged by all as unequalled for atrocities, in the recollection of the oldest inhabitants of the globe. The following order, emanating from him appears in the New Orleans Delta, and if a perusal of it does not make the blood of every man, woman and child curdle, then we are much mistaken. How it can be possible for this infamous wretch, to escape the just punishment due him from our people, we

can not conceive. But to the order:

Hd. Qr's Detach't 21<sup>st</sup>. Ind. Vols. }  
Houma, La., May 16, 1862. }

In compliance from an order from Major General Butler, I hereby order the following property of the parties herein named, destroyed by fire or otherwise, but in such manner as not to endanger or destroy adjacent property, all situated in the parish of Terrebone, to wit:

Buildings, out buildings, and personal property of H. Bond, near the town of Houma.

Buildings on the premises of Col. Robinson.

Property of F. Gatewood, real and personal.

Property of Dr. Jennings.

Property of N. Wood (T. A. Wood) of the Ceres newspaper establishment.

Parish jail.

Property of B. Cooper.

Property of Gilbert Hatch.

House of E. N. Dutral.

Property of Crewel.

The parties above named, and whose property is to be destroyed, are known to be identified in a greater or lesser degree in the murder of two soldiers, and wounding of two others belonging to the 21<sup>st</sup> Indiana Vol. on the 10<sup>th</sup> day of May, near Houma. The jail is destroyed because permitted to be employed as a place of confinement of the wounded.

John A. Keith,  
Lt. Col. 21<sup>st</sup>. Ind. Vol.  
Commanding Department.

The following is the published report of Lt. Col. Keith, in the same number of the Delta, in regard to the execution of the above orders:

In pursuance of said order, the following named property was burned or otherwise destroyed or seized upon, viz:

Property on the premises of H. Bond.—Burned one dwelling house, furniture and contents; one house filled with sugar; from 50 to 100 negro houses, with out houses, one steam saw mill and one corn mill; three stables; two corn houses with contents; one cooper shop and blacksmith shop with tools and other contents; one store house filled with molasses; two buggies and harness; stacks of hay and fodder. Taken from the above premises 35 miles, 20 sets harness, 6 plantation wagons, 1 cart, 2 yoke of oxen, and 5 loads of forage.

Property owned by Dr. Jennings burned.—One dwelling house, other out houses, barn, stables, all their contents; buggy and a valuable library and other articles.

Property owned by A. N. Dutral, consisting of dwelling houses, stables and other out houses, with all their contents were torn down and utterly destroyed.

Property of N. Wood (T. A.) consisting of the Ceres newspapers establishment, was completely destroyed, the type, and other material were thrown into the Bayou.

The Parish jail, a strong brick building by means of a battering ram, was demolished.

The property of Crewel, consisting of a light one horse wagon, chest of carpenter's tools was seized.

This same Lt. Col. in the same report, acknowledged that he carried off and delivered up to the quartermaster, 82 mules, 61 head of cattle, 8 horses, 43 sheep, 6 wagons, 2 carts, 1 spring wagon, 2 carriages, with other articles.

And all this was done because two federal soldiers were shot, and two wounded, who



went to Terrebone [sic], in company with other federal soldiers to seize a Confederate vessel and arms in Southern territory.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Mr. M. S. Hamilton, of Jefferson county, writes as follows:

"Any person who has two pairs of old cotton cards, that are not rusty, may make one good pair out of them, by taking out the teeth, selecting the best leathers and resetting the teeth. I have fixed up a pair in this way, which have been in use three or four weeks, and which, my wife says, work as well as new ones. The operation is a tedious one, but will pay in these times."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Pocahontas War Eagle.—Messrs. Thomas L. Martin and Ed. Rockwell, are publishing a spirited little paper at Pocahontas. The federal raids in that country have not subdued their spirits or daunted their patriotism. We have only received the second number, and hope to get it regularly hereafter, as Pocahontas is a point of importance, and stirring times may be soon there again. Those who want to keep posted as regards matters in North Arkansas, will do well to send three dollars to Martin and Rockwell.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The ladies of Little Rock, and vicinity, are requested to meet Maj. Gen. Holmes at Mr. Henry's store on next Monday morning, at 9 o'clock.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

#### A Calculation.

The total regular population of Arkansas, in 1862, is about, in round numbers, 442,000. Admitting that the troops from Texas and other States, that are or will be here, will supply the place of those citizens who are in the military service of the Confederacy in other States, and that exiles from Missouri, will equal the number of slaves stolen, we may set down, for the purposes of our present calculation, the population at 440,000. The number of horses may be put down at 85,000; of mules, at 28,000; of cattle 260,000 and of swine, 550,000. Now, allowing ten bushels of corn to each person; 100 bushels to each horse and mule; 20 to each head of cattle and 10 to each head of swine, we have the following result: It will require to feed the people of Arkansas, four million and four hundred thousand bushels; for the horses and mules, eleven millions and three hundred thousand bushels; for the cattle, five millions and two hundred thousand bushels, and five millions and five hundred thousand for swine; making a total of twenty-six millions, four hundred thousand bushels. If we allow any margin for waste by armies, the consumption of corn in Arkansas, in a year, will not be far from 30,000,000 bushels.

In 1858, according to the imperfect census returns, we raised over 17,000,000 bushels. This year quite 500,000 acres of cotton land were planted in corn, which, at the low average of twenty-five bushels to the acre, would give 12,500,000 bushels. From the best estimates before us, we may safely assert that two millions of acres were planted in corn in 1862. At twenty bushels to the acre, which estimate makes allowance for the drought, in some localities, this gives us 40,000,000 bushels. So far as corn is concerned Arkansas will have ten million of bushels to sell.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Lines Suggested by Harry M'Arthur's  
Song "Missouri."

Missouri land! my native land, why mock thee with song,  
The day of thy bondage, is cruel and long,  
Thy best blood, in exile, brave, manly and strong,  
Still loves thee, dies for thee, but flies from thy thong. [sic?]

Missouri land! we come again, with banner and plume,  
Come proudly, to free thee, from thralldom [sic] and gloom,  
Our bright steel shall flash forth, the traitor's just doom,  
And tyrant, and tory, consign to their tomb.

Missouri land! thy children, rock [sic?] not where they shed,  
The blood that must free thee, from tyranny's tread,  
They perish far from thee, in battle and toil,  
But smiles close their eyelids, they die for thy soil.

A. W. S.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Editor True Democrat—

We cannot think too highly of the patriotic efforts and sacrifices of those who act as good Samaritans towards our sick soldiers, and omit no pains to alleviate their sufferings. Amid the sordidness and selfishness of the times, it is cheering to note that there are a few who, impelled by the spirit of philanthropy, have elevated themselves above every selfish motive and aim, and looked to the interest of the country *alone*. Such examples tinge with a golden sunshine the darkness of the present, and promise an unsullied record for the future. We have been led to these reflections from the cordial reception which Col. John H. Burnett's regiment met in Lafayette county, this State. We first camped at Spring Bank. Here, cases of measles so multiplied upon us that we were compelled to remain for several days. For our suffering soldiers, the community shared a universal sympathy. Each seemed to vie with the other in acts of kindness. They not only received our sick into their houses, but bestowed on them their personal attention, in some instances killing for them their *last* chicken, and then to cap the climax of their generosity, utterly refuse to receive any pecuniary reward. We wish not to make insidious comparisons, but cannot omit to mention Esq. Blanton and Dr. Forbes and family as among the most conspicuous for their deeds of charity. Our next encampment was in the vicinity of Walnut Hill. This is a rural village embosomed in a magnificent grove of towering oaks, and settled principally by Red river planters. By the time we reached this point, measles had so rapidly spread over the encampment, as to demand the opening of a hospital. The citizens readily yielded a good church edifice for the purpose. The ladies stripped their own beds to make comfortable mattresses for "the poor sick soldiers." Sad inroads were made upon their poultry yards, in behalf of the same benevolent object. The hospital being insufficient to accommodate all the sick, almost every family received from three to five "without the hope of fee or reward." Among those who occupied the front rank in this noble work, we with pleasure,

record Dr. Peterson, Maj. Lea and son, Maj. Dickson, Mr. Baker, the inn keeper, Mr. Bradley, Mr. Aldridge, Mr. French, Dr. Culberson and one or two others whose names we have forgotten. And the ladies (heaven bless the ladies) lent the light of their example in deeds of beneficence. They were "ready for every good word and work." With an angel smile, they addressed themselves to the task of soothing the convalescent and of easing the dying posture of the hopeless sufferer. While breathing the atmosphere of Walnut Hills one could but be impressed with the sentiment of the poet, that "virtue is no name and happiness no dream." The most beautiful feature in this work of mercy was, that there was no difference shown between the officer and soldier. The recollection of the many kindnesses received at the hands of the citizens of Walnut Hills by the writer, shall accompany him in his prolonged wanderings around this world of care. Their unostentatious hospitality, polished manners, elegant conversation and literary turn, made our brief sojourn most agreeable.

Here music lends her charms to soften the rugged aspect of grim visaged war. The beautiful and amiable Miss L\_\_\_\_\_ performs with the skill of a master upon the violin, and the accomplished Miss \_\_\_\_\_ gives our "breathing harmonious" from her guitar. Added to these "the human voice divine," with its varied intonations of sweetness, sends out upon the stillness of the air, its soft notes of inspiring song.

J. Q. R., 13<sup>th</sup> Texas Cavalry.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

After the victories near Richmond, upon searching the piles of burnt stores and munitions, the Confederates found, in all, about 80,000 pounds of lead. Of course, this will be returned to the feds, but as it is difficult to transport such weighty material, it will be returned in small quantities at a time.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Special Notice.

To Contractors and others engaged in  
furnishing Army Clothing.

Office, Chief Quartermaster, }  
Trans-Miss. Dist., Little Rock, Ark., }  
September 9<sup>th</sup>, 1862. }

Maj. Jno. D. Burton, A. Q. M., C. S. A., having been placed in charge of the Bureau of army clothing in this military district, by the General Commanding, all communications having reference to the supply, or manufacture of materials required for army clothing, or of articles ready-made, will hereafter be addressed to him at this place. It is desirable that he should be furnished with early and accurate information regarding the location and working capacity of tan-yards, the amount and kinds of cloth, shoes, blankets, etc., which can be produced within the ensuing two months in different sections of the military department, and generally, all details which will assist him in securing, at the earliest possible period, an ample supply of clothing for the troops now in the field. Communications upon these subjects are earnestly solicited by him, and will receive careful attention.

Sept. 10, '62.

Jno. D. Adams, Capt. and  
Acting Chief Q. M.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Deserters.

From Capt. A. Johnson's Texas Spy Company, as follows:

James F. Robertson, of Collin county, Texas, 35 years of age, 5 feet, 10 inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, auburn hair, and by profession, when enlisted, a lawyer.

H. Avitt, of Ellis county, Texas, aged 24 years, about 6 feet, 1½ inches high, dark complexion, black eyes, black hair, and by occupation, when enlisted, a stock raiser; supposed to have gone to the federals.

The Provost Marshals and all other officers will please have them arrested if they come under their notice, and sent to my headquarters some where in the State of Arkansas.

Alfred Johnson, Capt.

Sept. 6, 1862.

Com'dg. Texas Spy Company.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Directions for Making Soda.—We publish the following directions for making what, in the country, is generally called home made soda. The preparation thus made is more nearly saleratus than soda, and is a very good substitute for that. The use of all these drugs in the preparation of bread is generally condemned by the medical faculty, but as the people will continue to use them, and as the so called "soda" is a very impure article as prepared for the soda loving housewives, it would probably be rendered a service to them and bread eaters generally to give a simple method of making a comparatively pure article. It is more valuable in view of the scarcity and high price of soda in our drug stores.

After making a strong lye from ashes and boiling down to a dryness, and burning till white take the residue add its own weight of cold water, and set in a cool place for several days, say a week, stirring frequently; then strain through a fine cloth, and boil down, again to dryness, stirring frequently, and finally cork up the powder so obtained in a bottle. These operations should all be conducted in an iron vessel, not in glass or stoneware.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

The greatest wants of Arkansas, just now, are a "good governor," and cotton cards.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Blankets and Clothing for the Soldiers.—Imitating the self-sacrificing spirit of the Roman matrons who stripped themselves of their dearly prized jewels, and cast them into the public treasury, when the exigencies of their country required such aid, the ladies of this city have nobly resolved to surrender, for the use of the brave defenders of our homes and liberties, not merely articles of ornament, but such as have hitherto been regarded as indispensably necessary to secure domestic comfort. Not satisfied with simply devoting their time and energies to the task of fabricating clothing for the troops now in the field, they have determined to take up the fine carpets covering the floors of their dwellings, convert them into blankets and distribute them among the soldiers, who will, ere long, require such protection against the piercing winds of the winter season.

Will not the ladies throughout this State, Louisiana and Texas, emulate the example of their sisters of Little Rock? We are sure they will do so with alacrity, for women have ever been

found capable of performing acts of self-devotion to the cause of God, of her native land, or of her family. Feeling assured that they will, one and all, answer promptly the demand now being made for clothing and blankets for the army, we have no appeal to make to their generosity or their patriotism, but will rest content with stating that the contributions of each neighborhood should be carefully packed together and forwarded to this city, to care of Maj. Jno. B. Burton, Chief of Army Clothing, Bureau of the Trans-Mississippi Department.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Another Town Destroyed.—We learn from a friend who resides at Napoleon, that he witnessed the burning of the town of Prentiss, on the Mississippi, opposite Napoleon, one day last week. It appears that three federal soldiers were killed in the vicinity, and the yankees came up with gunboats, shelled the town for hours, but failed to destroy it. They then went ashore with torches and fired it. The place is now a complete ruin. Their behaviour [sic] of the women is said to have been remarkably courageous. While the shells were flying they remained in the town and when the ruffians landed with the torches, the women stood by, reviling them for their cowardice.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 6-7

Summary: Address by Stand Watie to People of the Cherokee Nation in Convention Assembled, Tahlequah, C. N., August, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Arrest of a Young Lady.—Miss Green, a loyal young lady in one of the northwestern counties in Virginia, was arrested and put in jail in Buckhannon, Upshur county, on a charge of cutting telegraph wires in the Yankee army. When interrogated, she confessed she had cut the wires, and said that she would do so again if set at liberty, at the same time refusing to take the oath of Yankee servitude. One end of the wire cut was found struck in the ground several inches, and when asked why she did that, replied that a great many Yankees had been killed, and as that wire pointed the way they had gone it would doubtless be used to know if there was room for any more.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Cash! Cash! Cash!

Cash paid for Beeswax at the Little Rock Soap and Candle Factory, delivered at the Factory.  
Sept. 24, 1862.

G. McCowan & Co.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Salt! Salt! Salt!

I wish to hire by the year 15 or 20 good hands to work at my Salt Works in Sevier county, in this State, for which I will pay a good price. I also wish to purchase three or four good hands, for which I will pay the cash.

R. H. Kinsworthy.

Nashville, Ark., Sept. 15, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Wanted Immediately.

At the Medical Purveyor's Office, a thousand pounds of Black or White Mustard Seed, and all the Castor Oil and Palma Christi Beans that can be brought us, for which the highest price will be paid, on delivery.

E. Silverburg,  
Surg. and Medical Purveyor.

Little Rock, Sept. 24, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Bugler Wanted.

For Col. Jas. F. Fagan's Regiment of Arkansas Cavalry.  
For further information, apply immediately to

Jno. D. Adams, Capt. and  
Acting Chief Quartermaster.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Portable Soup.—Let veal or beef soup get quite cold, then skim off every particle of fat; boil it till of a thick glutinous consistence.—Care should be taken not to have the soup burn. Season it very highly with pepper, salt, mace, and cloves; and a little brandy or wine, and pour it over earthen [sic] platters, not more than a quarter-inch in thickness, let it be till cold, then cut in three inch square pieces; set the in the sun to dry, often turning them. When very dry, place them in tin or earthen [sic] vessels, having a layer of white paper between each layer of cakes. These directions, if they are carefully attended to, will keep them good for a long time. Whenever you wish to make soup of them, you have only to put a quart of water to one cake, and make the water piping hot.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, September 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

[From the Columbus Enquirer.]

Every Soldier his own Physician.

Editor Enquirer:--Horrified at the rapidity with which our soldiers die in camp, we are tempted to give them the following recipes, the result of some experience, in hopes that some may be saved by using remedies simple, safe, and generally sure cures:

To Prevent Sickness.—Have a jug of salted vinegar, seasoned with pepper, and take a mouthful just before going to bed, the salt and vinegar make a near approach to the digestive gastric juice of the stomach, and are antidots [sic] to many of the vegetable and miasmatic poisons.

For Pneumonia, Colds, and Coughs [sic].—Take half a cup or less of the salted pepper vinegar, fill the cup nearly full of warm water, and then stir in a raw well beaten egg slowly. Take a mouthful every 15 or 20 minutes; in the intervals slowly suck on a piece of alum. If the attack is violent, dip a cloth in hot salted pepper vinegar and apply it round the throat, cover with dry clothes to get up a steam, and do the same to the chest.

For Chills.—Put a tablespoonful of salted pepper vinegar in a cup of warm water, go to bed and drink; in two hours drink a cup of strong water willow bark tea; in two hours more another tablespoonful of the vinegar and warm water, and so on; alternating, until the fever is broken up. After sweating, and before going into the out door air, the body ought always to be wiped off with a cloth dipped in cold water. Dogwood will do if water-willow cannot be obtained.

For Measles.—Put a small piece of yeast in a tumbler of warm sweetened water, let it draw, and drink a mouthful every 15 or 30 minutes, and drink plentifully of cold or hot catnip, balsam, hoarhound [sic], or alder tea; and use in place of oil or salts, one tablespoonful molasses, one teaspoonful lard, and one teaspoonful salted pepper vinegar, melted together and taken warm. Take once a day, if necessary—keep out of the wet and out-door air.

For Diarrhoea [sic].—A teaspoonful of salted pepper vinegar every one or two hours. Take a teaspoonful of the yellow puffs that grow round [sic] oak twigs, powdered fine; take twice a day in one tablespoonful of brandy, wine or cordial. If these yellow puffs cannot be found, suck frequently on a piece of alum. The quantity of alum depends upon the severity of the attack; take slowly and little at a time.

For Camp Fevers.—One tablespoonful of salted pepper vinegar, slightly seasoned, and put into a cup of warm water—drink freely and often, from 4 to 8 cupfuls a day, with fever or without fever. Pour a cupful more or less of the salted pepper vinegar into cold water; and keep the body, particularly the stomach and head, well bathed with a cloth dipped in it. Give enemas of cold water, and for oil use a tablespoonful of molasses, a teaspoonful lard, and a teaspoonful pepper vinegar, melted together and taken warm. If the pepper is to [sic] exciting for delicate patients, leave it out in the drinks and bathings, and use simply the salt and vinegar in water, and very little salt.

Antidote for Drunkenness: For the Benefit of Officers—One cup of strong black Coffee, without milk or sugar, and twenty drops of Laudanum. Repeat the dose if necessary. Or take one teaspoonful of Tincture Lobelia in a tumbler of milk; if taken every ten or fifteen minutes it will act as an emetic; taken in longer intervals, say thirty minutes, it will act as an antidote. The Yankees declared that poisoned liquor was put on the counters in Newbern to poison their soldiers. Nobody doubts the liquor being poisoned, *but it was made of poisons to sell to our own Southern boys*; and it is horrifying to think of the liquors now being made down in cellars, of "sulphuric acid, strychnine, pukeye, tobacco leaves, coloring matter and rain water." For this poisoned liquor, the best antidote is an emetic, say lobelia and warm salt and water, and then drink freely of sugared vinegar water.

For Snake Bites—The best thing is one teaspoonful of Lobelia and ten drops of Ammonia, taken every few minutes, and a bottle filled with Lobelia and Ammonia, stopped with the palm of the hand and warmed in a panful of hot water; then apply the bottle to the bite, and it will draw out and antidote the poison. Either of these, Lobelia or Ammonia, will answer without the other. Tobacco, Nightshade, or Kurtle Burr, or Deer tongue, (a rough-leaved herb, in flower and appearance like to hog artichoke) stowed in milk; drink the milk, using the rest as a poultice. The last is an Indian remedy, and will cure in the agonies of death.

For the Chicken Cholera, Now Devastating Fowldom.—Put one or two Jimpson or

Jamestown week leaves, properly called Stramonium, into the water trough every day—fresh leaves and fresh water. This is one of the triumphs of Homoeopathy, for we were just from a perusal of one of their works, and finding that the chickens died and made no signs of sickness, except holding the head down, we concluded the head must be the seat of the plague, and reading that stramonium affected the head with mania and stupor, we tried it, and have not lost a chicken since the using.

If other papers will copy these recipes, they will save many lives, now sacrificed to the negligence of salaried physicians. The Eastern monarch's plan ought to be adopted, to strike off a certain per cent. of a Doctor's salary every time he loses [sic] a patient—that would soon stop the feast of Death!

X.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

For the True Democrat.

Gen. Curtis, of the U. S. army, having published a card denying that he or his army molested private property in passing through Monroe county, Arkansas—and also, denying that he despoiled the Masonic Lodge in Clarendon—we, therefore, citizens of said county, feeling sensibly the outrage that was perpetrated upon the inhabitants, feel that it is but a sacred duty that we owe to truth and humanity, that he should be held up to the world in his true character. First then, upon his arrival in Clarendon he took up his head quarters in the residence of Maj. Jas. T. Harris, deceased—the house being occupied by the major's family, and that of his son, Capt. C. Harris, thus forcing himself an unwelcomed guest upon said family—using the household and kitchen furniture and feeding himself and staff upon the supplies that had been left for sustenance of these families; and when he left the place, Maj. Harris' carriage and horses were driven into the front yard and four negro wenches placed in the carriage, a white man upon the box, and thus drove off to the army. He directed or permitted every horse and mule to be taken off said plantation—every pound of bacon and every ear of corn—all the table ware that they could place their hands upon—and, in fact, every thing else that Yankee cunning or cupidity could fancy would be of service to them or the loss annoying to the owners; and this is the manner in which every person, man or woman fared who were so unfortunate as to be visited by them. They set fire to and burned to the ground a house in Clarendon belonging to a widow lady (Mrs. McWilliams) after having first plundered it. They broke open the dry good houses in Clarendon and carried off or destroyed every thing they contained. He either directed or permitted his men to force open the Masonic Lodge and remove therefrom the jewels, books, charter and papers belonging to the same. The jewels were tied to the horses bridles as ornaments, and the leaves cut from the Holy Bible belonging to the lodge. He directed or permitted his men to enter the county and circuit court clerk's office and destroyed every paper and record that they could possibly lay their hands upon.

His men went into the front yard of a widow lady (having grown daughters) and made a disgraceful exhibition of their persons. Six or eight of his men went to the residence of a respectable lady (the widow of a true southern soldier, who died in the service,) and attempted to commit an outrage upon her person, and were only deterred from carrying into execution their diabolical intentions, by her drawing a repeater and firing upon them. These are but a few of the outrages that were committed upon peaceful inhabitants of our country.

If the truth of these statements be questioned they can be substantially proven by more than one thousand witnesses.



H. D. Green,  
P. O. Thweatt,  
B. F. Kerr,  
Wm. S. Whitley,  
W. H. Thweatt,  
C. N. Roberts,  
Wm. B. Nichols,  
half is not told.

Little Rock, Sept. 18, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The federals shelled Natchez, and succeeded in killing one child. They have shelled various towns on the Mississippi river, and burnt down three or four. Salt is selling at Shreveport, La., for three dollars a sack.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

On the 12<sup>th</sup> of Sept. 1862, my friend, G. W. Counts, in the city of Little Rock, at a private house, departed this life. I regret to say to the citizens of Williamson and Travis, that George is no more of earth. He died of congestive chill the third day after he was taken. He had all possible attention, both by the citizens and military board, and I can say to his relatives that I saw him decently buried.

R. M. Davis, of Texas.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

#### A Rare Chance.

Mrs. Kinnear has opened the remnant of her old stock of FANCY GOODS, at the store of Hughes & Payne, consisting of Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Shawls of various kinds and colors, and an abundance of other things too numerous to mention.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

#### A Good Fifer.

Is wanted immediately in Gould's Battalion, Camp Holmes. He will receive liberal pay.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Testimony in the case of John L. Goforth, of Company D, 15<sup>th</sup> Texas Cavalry, charged with falsely swearing that he was over 35 years of age, in order to obtain a discharge from service under the provisions of the "Conscript Act:"

Extract from Muster Roll of Company D, 15<sup>th</sup> Texas Cavalry, dated March 7<sup>th</sup>, 1862:

"Goforth, J. L. Age 32.

Joined for duty and enrolled at Dallas, March 7<sup>th</sup>, 1862, by A. J. Frizzell.

Period of service—12 months."

Said Goforth was elected Orderly Sergeant of Company D, at the reorganization of the regiment, May 20<sup>th</sup>, 1862. About the 23d of July, he obtained discharge from service by making

affidavit before \_\_\_\_\_ esq., a justice of the peace of Little Rock, Arkansas, that he was over the age of 35 years.

Depositions of Witnesses.

J. W. Dickey, a private in Company D, 15<sup>th</sup> Texas regiment, being duly sworn, deposes as follows,  
to-wit:

I am acquainted with John L. Goforth—was acquainted with him in Parker county, State of Texas. I know nothing about his age of my own knowledge. I heard him say, repeatedly, while he was a member of Company D, that "he had put down his age, on the muster roll at 32, and he did wish to God he had put it down 35, so that he could get a discharge under the Conscript Act."

J. W. Dickey.

Squire Campbell, a private in Company D, being duly sworn did depose as follows, to-wit:

I am well acquainted with John L. Goforth. I lived within a mile of him in Parker county, State of Texas. I heard him say, at home, before the Conscript Act was passed by Congress, that he was only 32 years of age. Whilst our regiment, 15<sup>th</sup> Texas, was encamped at Clarksville, Texas, Goforth and I were out grazing our horses together one day. We did not know, at that time, that the Conscript Act had been passed, by Congress, though we heard that it would probably pass. I remarked to him that "if that law should pass it would let him out"—meaning it would let him out of the service. He replied, "No, not by three years."

his  
S. C. X Campbell.  
mark.

Attest, M. Shelby Kennard.

R. F. Work, a private of Company D, being duly sworn, deposes as follows, to-wit:

I am well acquainted with John L. Goforth. I knew him in Texas—lived within two miles of him for two years. I have heard him say, several times when conversing with my father, at home, that he was just 32 years of age. This was about one year ago. I have heard him say also, since he entered the army, that he was only 32 years old, and had three years to serve under the Conscript Act.

R. F. Work.

This case being refered [sic] to Maj. Gen'l Holmes, upon the above, together with other corroborating testimony, the following order was issued by him:

Headquarters Trans-Mississippi Department, }  
Little Rock, Sept. 19, 1862. }

Treat this man as a conscript, and report him as such, to the proper conscripting officer.  
By order of Maj-Gen'l Holmes.

James Deshler,  
Col. and A. A. Gen'l.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

To Carpenters.

Office Chief Commissary Trans-Mississippi Department, }  
Little Rock, Sept. 27, 1862. }

Sealed proposals will be received at this office, until Monday, the 5<sup>th</sup> day of October, A. D. 1862, for making Two Thousand Boxes for packing Hard Bread.

The Boxes are to be two feet long, 1 foot 6 inches wide and 1 foot 5½ inches deep, in the clear, and to be made similar to a specimen which may be seen at the office of the Post Commissary.

I will furnish lumber and part of the nails, for which the contractor will pay cost prices.

The boxes must be delivered at the rate of 5 per cent per day, of the contract, and bids will be received for five hundred boxes. Bond with approved security will be required.

John C. Palmer, Maj.  
and Chief Commissary.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Office Chief Commissary Trans-Mississippi Department, }  
Little Rock, Sept. 29, 1862. }

From and after the 1<sup>st</sup> day of October, prox., the ration of Salt will be increased to five lbs. to the 100, and the rations of Molasses will be reduced to 6 quarts to the 100.

John C. Palmer, Maj.  
and Chief Commissary.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

For the True Democrat.

In Memory of Capt. Wm. Blewitt,  
Who departed this life Sept. 19<sup>th</sup>, 1862, at the residence of  
Esq. Robins, Little Rock.

'Twas on a bright autumnal day,  
His troubled spirit passed away,  
And sought in boundless realms on high,  
Substantial joys that never die.

A christian soldier! brave and true,  
As e'er the gleaming sword drew,  
With patriot zeal he sought "the right,"  
And gave to freedom all his might.

Yes, freedom's flag he raised on high,  
Then came the shout and battle cry;  
While Texas poured her legions forth,  
To oppose the vandals of the North.

With "Spartan band," he left his home,  
For martial fields, till peace should come,

To light, with smiles, war's sullen brow,  
And realize his country's vow.

But *fate* had not reserved for him,  
The clash of arms and battle's din,  
Burning high for the gory plains,  
Where freedom breaks th' oppressor's chains.

'Mong strangers, he hath found a grave,  
'Mong Texas hero's true and brave,  
"He sleeps his last long sleep that knows  
No waking," until Time shall close."

Many a weary morn shall set,  
Many a fond and deep regret,  
Shall wife, and children, and mother dear,  
Express, here *he* again appear.

What lifts this shadow from the heart?  
What will the balm of hope impart?  
'Tis resignation to *that* plan,  
That honors God and favors man.

J. B. H., 13<sup>th</sup> Texas Cavalry.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

What is Jute?—Among the foreign news we find the following paragraphs:

"Important discoveries, it is said, have been made to enable 'jute' to be used, to a general extent, as a substitute for cotton."

"The article has advanced nearly 50 per cent since the beginning of the month. Hemp is also considerably higher."

The yankee papers are considerably excited over the pretended discovery, but admit that the cotton factories of England have stopped; that there is not enough or will not be more than enough cotton to keep the factories going for two days in each week, until Christmas. That jute is a humbug may be inferred from the fact that cotton rose two pence a pound in one day, in Liverpool, and within fifteen days had risen five pence, or nearly ten cents.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The high price of provisions has again forced our military authorities to fix the prices of leading articles. The families of volunteers, as well as many others, could not afford to pay \$4 or \$5 per bushel for sweet potatoes, \$20 per 100 for flour, 50 cents per lb. for bacon, etc. We have no doubt but the country will thank Gen. Holmes for this order. The spirit of greed and extortion should be put down, and if milder means will not succeed, the strong arm of military authority must do it. The question of providing for the families of soldiers is becoming a serious one, and the sooner we look it square in the face the better.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The federals shelled Corpus Christi, in Texas, two or three times and landed forces, but were repulsed. It appears they have been trying it again, with what success can be seen in the following letter, sent from the postmaster at San Antonio, to the postmaster at Austin:

Maj. Rust—Our forces at Corpus Christi captured the federal commander Kirtridge, and seven of his crew. Capt. K. arrived here this evening; the others will arrive to-morrow.

Yours,

Dewey,

San Antonio, Sept. 20, '62.

Postmaster

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The history of Quantrel, the partisan leader of Missouri, is highly romantic and would furnish a fine theme for the novelist. Some years ago, his brother, himself and a number of others, started with a train to California. Just as they had passed the limits of Kansas they were set upon by Jenison and Montgomery's band of jayhawkers, who took Quantrel prisoner, murdered his brother and plundered the train. Quantrel determined upon revenge. He pretended to be reconciled to his fate, offered to join the jayhawkers, eventually won the confidence of the thieves, was elected a lieutenant and learned all their secrets and hiding places. He disclosed all this to the Confederate forces, and led his band of thirty men into an ambuscade where they were all killed or taken prisoners by the Confederates. From that day he has followed up the jayhawkers; pursued them into Kansas and has killed and captured hundreds.—They have offered rewards for his head; have set traps to catch him, but, so far, he has given them the slip.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Friction Matches. The best known preparation for friction matches consists of gum arabic, 16 parts by the weight; phosphorus, 9 parts, niter, 14; peroxyd [sic] of manganese, in powder, 16 parts. The gum is first made into mucilage with water, then the manganese, then the phosphorus [sic], and the whole is heated to about 130 degrees Fah. When the phosphorus is melted, the niter is added, and the whole is thoroughly stirred until the mass is a uniform paste. The wooden matches, prepared first with Sulphur [sic], and then dipped in this, and afterward dried in the air.—Ouachita Journal.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Milledgeville Southern Reporter has the following:

["] New Leather.—A gentleman of this city of known public spirit, has shown us a pair of shoes made of dog leather, prepared under his direction, which, to all appearance, in softness and strength, is equal to calf skin. The circumstance was brought to our notice for the purpose of drawing public attention to a new source from which leather may be obtained, while at the same time, the wool culture may be advanced, for, it is an established fact in husbandry, that as the number of dogs is diminished, will the quantity of sheep be increased, furnishing a rich staple to clothe our soldiers in winter, and mutton at all seasons for our tables.

An ordinary dog skin by careful tanning and cutting, will make two pair of shoes, worth at present prices, not less than five dollars per pair, and in some instances, double this sum. Without any particular malice against the canine race, we venture to suggest that at least half the dogs now in Georgia can be spared by housekeepers and sportsmen, and their skins made to subserve a valuable purpose. On this scale, a very liberal supply of leather may be had for men, women and children, substantial and pleasant in use. ["]

Five hundred dogs would shoe a regiment, and there are many counties in this State, where there are that number of useless or worse than useless dogs.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

We find the following in the Ft. Smith Bulletin:

["]Mrs. George, wife of Byrd George, near Mazzard prairie in this county, has woven 500 yards of jeans and linsey since the first of May last. What 5 men will pay \$10 each to buy her a flying shuttle loom—she can get \$10 here. ["]

Mrs. George can get \$10 here.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Letter from H. G. Rind, recently with the army of East Tennessee and Gen. Churchill, listing officers and promotions.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The federals made a wholesale destruction in North Alabama. Between Huntsville and Stevenson the country is desolated, scarcely a house is left standing.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Last month, Harry Macarthy gave a concert at Mobile, and sent the proceeds, \$113, to the sufferers at Vicksburg.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Hermes, the Richmond correspondent of the Charleston Courier, tells a story of dining with Gen. Lee and the etiquette of the dinner table. Hermes says:

"Does he sit at the head of the table?" I enquired of a waggish friend, who dined with him not long ago. "No, indeed, he sits at the side; the adjutant general does the carving, of course. The general asks you what you will have. You say, beef. The general turns to Col. Chilton and says: Beef for Capt. B. Col. Chilton cuts a slice, puts it solemnly on your plate and says:

Beef for Captain B.,  
By order of General Lee,  
"R. H. Chilton, A. A. G."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The federal paper published at Nashville, gives an account of a riot there between soldiers and negroes. At the theatre, the negroes were ejected, being kicked or thrown from the top to the bottom of the stairs. For several succeeding days, when a negro ventured on the street with federal uniform on, the Ohio troops attacked him, tore the clothes into shreds, and otherwise maltreated him. The result is that not a darkey dares to wear even an army cap.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Stealing Furniture.—The Lynchburg Virginian learns upon unquestionable authority that, during the occupation of the valley by Gen. Banks, for a portion of the time he used the house of a wealthy gentleman named Lewis Washington as his headquarters. Mrs. General Banks was with her husband, and selected the best of the furniture in the house, and shipped it north, to her

home in Massachusetts. Upon his return, Mr. Washington found his house dismantled and robbed of its furniture, and inquiry disclosed the fact, that the wife of Major General Banks, had sent it off to ornament her northern home.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

C. C. Alexander

Has for Sale at Bonham, Texas—

25,000 lbs. Bar, Rod and Slab Iron, assorted sizes;  
5,000 " Assorted Plow Steel;  
50 Steam Cutters, asst'd sizes;  
50 Cook Stoves, asst'd patterns;  
25 Office Stoves;  
200 Leg Chains  
A good assortment of Hardware and Carpenter's Tools.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Wanted.

Immediately experienced Cigar Makers. Apply at B. Bernays, Cigar Store.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

From the San Antonio Herald.

#### Treatment of Southern Citizens at the North.

Much as has been published in the South relative to the treatment of Southerners in the North since the war began, and as extravagant and incredible as some of these statements may seem to a highly refined reader, we are satisfied that for acts of cruelty and despicable meanness, the code of Craco, would furnish Christian precepts when compared to what has come under our own personal observation.

As an illustration we will give but one instance. That is the case of B. M. Henderson, Esq., formerly Sheriff of Dallas county, Texas. In the year 1859 this gentleman came to Denver city, Colorado Territory; by affable manners and gentlemanly deportment, he won a host of friends; residing there when the inquisitorial spirit of wild fanaticism passed uncontrolled over that country, he was one among the first victims whose life was sought to appease its hunger. He was arrested by order of Gov. Gilpin about the 20<sup>th</sup> of last December, confined with ball and chain in miserable quarters. Night after night when the snow was near a foot deep and the weather intensely cold, was this poor old gray headed man taken out of prison by U. S. officers, some of whom had oft times bowed at the same holy altar of "faith, hope and charity," which even the semi-barbarous races respect; exposed to the cold until frozen to the knees, and repeatedly hung until life was almost extinct with a view of extorting from him the names of the "Southern league." Having failed by these processes of cruelty to extort from him the

information sought thus, at last they shot him through the head while asleep in his prison. His mangled and disfigured body, unwashed and uncoffined, was buried some two feet deep within the beat of the sentinels of the Fort.

In this as in many other cases of assassination that has marked the history of that people since the war began, the most strenuous effort was used to prevent a knowledge of his death among the public.

One of the Lieuts. (Mr. Buell) informed the writer of this, of the circumstances which we have related, the locality of the lodge and the names of officers who, unless they perjured themselves, would substantiate his statement.

This conversation occurred in the evening immediately after dress parade and was supposed by us both to be made in the most secret manner. Before morning this Lieut. was himself a corpse, having died very suddenly during the night. How! God and themselves only know.

From the information thus derived we were enabled to find the body which was exhumed and brought to Denver, a city of some 6,000 inhabitance [sic], and after lying in state three days in the most public position; and visited by thousands, he was conveyed by the "Southern league" to his quiet resting place, among the ancient and honorable; and many a southern hand quietly dropped an *evergreen* upon the magnificent coffin that encased the noble man, who, in spite of bodily suffering, had even unto death, refused to reveal the names of those in league.

W. H. F.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Van Buren, Aug. 20<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

R. H. Johnson, Esq.—

Dear Sir: The enclosed letter from Mrs. Dunn to her husband's brother informing him of the murder of her husband by a party of Missouri militia, you will find of sufficient interest for publication. Wm. and Jas. H. Dunn were beef contractors in Price's army and gentlemen of high standing.

Respectfully yours,  
Wm. Walker.

June 25<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

To Mr. J. H. Dunn—

Dear Brother: I have sad news to communicate to you. Poor William came home Saturday evening. Johnson and Clay were here when he came home. He had not been here more than a half hour when he went out to put away his horse.—Johnson and Clay went with him. He had just got his saddle off, when 40 or 50 of the State militia came galloping up, and were at the barn gate before they saw them; William and Clay ran into the orchard, and William lay down behind the bushes by the fence; they followed and took Clay prisoner; they fired at William twice but missed him; he then raised up, came out and told them to take him. They questioned him about what he had been doing and he told them he had just come home from Coffee's camp—they said he had come to get news for Coffee, and they would kill him. They took him over the orchard and pasture fences through the woods to hunt Johnson and his horse, (which, of course, he knew nothing about) but they got his horse. They then brought William around to the south gate. He asked them if he might come to the house to see his wife and children, but they cursed him and told him no, so he called me out there and whispered to me to go to the house



and empty the pockets of his coat and bring it to him; I did so, and then he told me, "Annie these men are going to kill me, I must bid you good bye, I want you to take care of the children, and do the best you can; Jim will help you raise the children." He then asked me to bring Frank to see him, the lieutenant told him to hurry, I went to the house to get Frank who was asleep and had not yet seen his father since he came home. The lieutenant called William out across the road and told him he should shoot him there and to get through his talk quick. William came back and told mother and me that they were going to kill him right there, but mother and I threw ourselves on him and told them they must kill us first. They ordered us off or they would shoot us, and I think they would have shot us; they then told William to get on his horse, he did so, and took Frank in his arms and told him good bye, and those men were going to kill his father. Frank cried and screamed, and said, men don't kill my pa! and I told them to look at those two little helpless children and then tell me if they could have the heart to kill my husband, but they only cursed and mocked us; but told us they would not hurt him, only take him with them. So they started down the country road toward Fidelity; then after going about a quarter of a mile they stopped, (so Clay says) made him get off his horse, and took him through the woods down a hollow to the left and there by a big tree shot him with six balls. We heard the firing and followed—I found him on his knees with his poor face in a pool of blood; I called him and though he answered, but no, his lips were sealed in death. He was shot twice in the head, three times in the left arm and once in the left side. We laid him to rest by his father's side in the graveyard, at the meeting house. He looked very natural—he must have died instantly. Jimmy try to bear it the best you can, it is a severe affliction to us all. I don't want you to come home, stay away until you *know* it is safe to come, or you may share the same fate. Mother says she wants us to be together now, there are so few of us; but she is afraid to go south at this season of the year. What do you think it advisable for us to do?

The same crowd of State militia under Lieut. Lefevre, passed here yesterday (Monday) going back to Mt. Vernon. The union men, Andy Foster, the Motleys, Willoughbys, Smiths and Oliver, that came in with the State militia Saturday, as soon as they heard what had happened, left that night without waiting to cut their wheat, they were afraid to stay. Jimmy, on no account, attempt to come home, but as soon as you think it best, we will come to you, if we are spared. Clay says, after they had killed him, Lieut. Lefevre rode among his men asking who would have his hat; none would take it so he threw it, and his coat to Clay, and told him, damn him, take them and go take care of that man. We met clay bringing his hat and coat, and he turned back with us to search for William.

I want you to let the Southern men read of this cold blooded murder. We are going to try and get Mr. May to go and see you.

From your afflicted sister-in-law,

Annie C. Dunn.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 8, 1862 skipped to October 22, 1862

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Meat for the Needy.—We are requested to state that Mr. Joseph Schader will distribute to those who need and cannot buy it, one hundred pounds of beef every morning (Sundays excepted) at the market house. Persons wishing to avail themselves of this offer are requested to call from 6 till 7 o'clock. Such liberality is commendable and deserving of imitation, especially

by certain wealthy persons in this city and vicinity.

Mr. George Cadle authorizes us to say, that he will also give the same quantity to the families of absent soldiers.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Duty of the City Corporation.—We have a suggestion to make to the common council of this city, in relation to procuring fuel for the families of absent soldiers. In the first place, it may be safely asserted that police matters, the fixing of prices, the control of markets and protection of the citizens from extortion are matters as clearly within the scope of the duties of the municipal government as lighting the streets, or paving the sidewalks. The State and county have both extended relief while the city as a corporation, has done nothing. What available means the city possesses we do not know, but it has credit and means to furnish wood to the families of absent soldiers during the present winter.

The farmers and wealthy citizens who have teams are now asking from three to six dollars a load for wood. At this rate, with the utmost economy, it would take half the pay of a soldier to buy his family a load of wood during each of the winter months. There is every prospect of a severe winter, and with the present high prices of provisions and the necessaries of life, there are many families that will suffer from cold. They cannot and should not pay the exorbitant prices now demanded. The remedy for this is very simple. It is for the city council to have a wood yard where fuel could be obtained by the poor at reasonable prices, and in cases of want, could be obtained gratis, or on credit, until the return of the head of the family from the army. If the council should select a vacant lot and employ a number of teams, they might have several hundred cords of wood hauled and piled. Even if they have to buy wagons and mules or oxen, and hire teamsters, they could bring it to the city at a cost of a few dollars a cord. Wood can be bought a few miles from the city at from thirty to fifty cents a load. In many places the wood will be given to those who will clear the land. Hands could soon cut down a hundred cords, and it could then be brought to the city and sold or given away to those who really need it.

All tariffs, or fixing of prices will not prevent extortion or over-charges, as effectually as competition. If it is known that the poor of this city can buy wood here at a reasonable price, those who bring in wood and ask six dollars a load for it, would find that they are forestalled. They succeed in getting these exorbitant prices taking advantage of the necessities of the people. Relieve these necessities and the prices fall.

Municipal authorities are peculiarly the guardians of the people within the limits of their authority or in the jurisdiction. The board of aldermen are called the "city fathers" and are supposed to extend a sort of parental care over the citizens. Very many of the poor men, who have left dependent families here, have in times gone by, patrolled the streets in times of danger, in cases of fire have toiled and labored to save the property of their wealthy neighbors from destruction, and have paid their share of taxes. It is due to them, for their past services, for their present positions, and to the good name of the city for justice and benevolence, that it should provide and care for their families in their absence. Let us have a woodyard, where soldiers wives or mothers can get a load of wood at a reasonable price, or if they are penniless where they can get it gratis. Let the rich provide for themselves, but the poor need help.

We offer this as a suggestion, without any disposition to dictate or point out the duties of others. Some one must start such things, and we hope to see this or some feasible plan carried into effect. There may be privations and suffering in store for many that cannot be avoided, but suffering from cold can and should be prevented, and we pity that city father next winter, who

lied down in a warm bed in a heated room, while he knows that ill clad women and children are shivering with cold, that a little exertion and expense might have kept from them.

Since the above was in type, we have seen a paragraph in the Gazette of this city, in which it is stated that a subscription was being raised to purchase fuel, to be distributed by the city corporation. This is an excellent step, and what is not done by voluntary acts of the citizens, should be done by the city in its corporate capacity.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Acorn Coffee.—A friend who has tried acorns as a substitute for coffee, says that he is satisfied it is the best substitute yet found. He took the white oak mast, cut it up and dried the pieces by heating them. He is of the opinion that by drying in the sun and air, it would be better. Others are trying the experiment. The acorns should be hulled, cut up in the size of grains of coffee, well dried, and then parched. Experiments with the different kind of mast, the white oak, the black, etc., will give coffee differing more or less, in astringent qualities and in their power to refresh the system. A number of families have gathered acorns enough to last them a year, and we would not be surprised if acorn coffee should come into general use and favor.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Tributes of Respect.—At a called meeting of Waxahachie Lodge, No. 80, at Waxahachie, Texas, on the 28<sup>th</sup> of August, 1862, resolutions were adopted expressive of their regret at the death of brother J. C. Skallinger, a soldier, late of the State of Missouri, and a member of Col. Parson's Texas regiment, who died at that place on the 26<sup>th</sup> of Aug., and further resolving to bury the deceased with masonic honors.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Headquarters Army in the Field,  
Near Keitsville, Mo., Oct. 7, 1862.}

Special Order No. 36.

By virtue of instructions from the War Department of the Confederate States, all persons who have been discharged from the service in Col. T. C. Bass' regiment, Texas cavalry, since the 1<sup>st</sup> of April, 1862, to the present date, because of being over the age of thirty-five years, are hereby ordered to repair to this command immediately to complete the original term of their enlistment. The law having been misconstrued when the aforesaid discharges were obtained, they are hereby revoked. It is thought needless to urge Texans to prompt obedience to this order. They should not be tardy to coming with their comrades to do battle for their country, while thus oppressed by a powerful and inveterate foe. Those failing to report will be published as deserters, as the law requires.

By order of T. C. Bass, Sr., Col. Com'dg Brig. Cavalry.  
F. M. Hanks, Adjutant.

Dallas Herald and Tyler Reporter please copy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

For Sale—A full set and part of a set of fine Dental Instruments, at reasonable rates. Any one wishing to purchase will call on D. V. Block, at Washington, Ark.

For Sale—Button Onions. Price 80 cts per gallon, at J. F. James' Confectionary.

Military Caps—Of fine Blue Cloth, with covers, just received from Havre, via Mobile,

for sale by Peter Brugman.

Wanted Immediately—One or two good Rope-Makers, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given. Enquire at this office.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 2  
Summary: Report of Read Fletcher, Capt. Cabell's Brigade, of Arkansas troops at Corinth.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 1  
Winter has appeared here before his season—having come with snow, ice and sleet, in advance of Jack Frost.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 1  
Dr. Haythornwhite, will prescribe free of charge for the needy families of soldiers. Those desiring his service are directed to call at his office, (opposite Jeffries' House,) between 8 and 9 o'clock of each day.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 1  
To the People of South Arkansas.—The soldiers of the 3d regiment Arkansas cavalry lost their clothes and blankets in the late battles at Corinth; winter is approaching and they are nearly destitute. Will the noble men and women who so generously supplied our wants last winter do so again?

Maj. M. J. Henderson, Benton, Saline county, will exert himself to obtain contributions, and take charge of all packages for the regiment.

Blankets, woolen shirts, drawers and socks, will be especially needed, but every article of clothing will be thankfully received.

Sam. G. Earle,  
Col. Com. 3<sup>rd</sup> Ark. Cav.

Holly Springs, Miss., Oct. 13, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 4  
Col. Bruce, of Arkadelphia, called upon us and presented us with a bundle of matches manufactured by himself. They are an excellent article—an improvement upon his first experiment. We trust this specimen of Arkansas enterprise will command success.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

#### Attention All.

The Medical Purveyor's Department, Little Rock, Ark., is in need of the following herbs, etc., for the use of the army, for which the following prices will be paid on delivery to Dr. E. Silverberg, Medical Purveyor at Little Rock, or to Dr. C. O. Curtman at the Chemical Laboratory, Arkadelphia, Ark. Persons residing in districts where they can be obtained will please give their attention to collecting and saving them. The articles must be clean and well dried.

Poppy, ripe capsules,	1 00 per lb.
Lettuce, garden, dried juice,	1 00 " "

Marsh rosemary, root,	30	"	"
Virginia Snakeroot, root,	75	cts.	per lb.
Juniper, tops,	25	"	"
Red Cedar, tops,	25	"	"
Prickly Ash, bark,	50	"	"
Robin's Rye or Hair Cap Moss,	30	"	"
Seneca Snake Root,	60	"	"
Puccoon, or Blood Root,	40	"	"
Wild Cherry Bark,	30	"	"
Indian Turnip,	10	"	"
American Ipecac, root,	1 00		per lb.
Blooming Spurge, root,	50	cts.	per lb.
Indian Physic, root,	25	"	"
Indian Tobacco,	25	"	"
Black Snake Root,	50	"	"
Poke Root,	20	"	"
Cranesbill,	20	"	"
Blackberry Root,	15	"	"
American Gentian,	15	"	"
Dogwood Bark,	25	"	"
Fever Root,	20	"	"
American Hellebore Root,	20	"	"
Peppermint,	20	"	"
Skunk Cabbage, root,	20	"	"
Jamestown Weed, seed and leaves,	20	"	"
Hemlock Leaves,	20	"	"
Wintergreen or Patridge Berry,	50	"	"
Horsemint,	20	"	"
Sassafras, bark of root,	75	"	"
Sassafras pith,	5 00	"	"
Ginseng root,	50	"	"
Sarsaparilla root,	75	"	"
Lavender, leaves and stem	20	"	"
Flax Seed,	2 50		per bush.
White Oak Bark,	10	cts	per lb.
Meadow Sweet,	25	"	"
American Columbo Root,	50	"	"
Willow Bark,	20	"	"
Tulip Tree Bark or Wild Poplar,	10	"	"
Persimmon Bark, from root,	20	"	"
Centaury Herb,	20	"	"
Boneset,	20	"	"
Butterfly Weed or Pleurisy root,	30	"	"
Dandelion Root,	30	"	"
Hops,	1 00	"	"
Wild Senna,	50	"	"

May Apple or Mandrake,	75	"	"
Butternut inner bark of root	50	"	"
Henbane, leaves and seed,	75	"	"
Barberry leaves,	50	"	"
Fleabane,	25	"	"
Scotch Broom, tops of stems,	30	"	"
Pink Root,	50	"	"
Worm Seed,	25	"	"
Canamus	25	"	"
Wild Ginger or Canada Snake Root,	25	"	"
Queen's Root,	50	"	"
Slippery Elm,	30	"	"
Red Pepper,	1 00	"	"
Anise Seed,	50	"	"
Spear Mint,	25	"	"
Bitter Sweet, or Woody Night Shade	50	"	"

Particular attention is called to the following articles: Senega, Sanguinaria, Asclepias Tuberosa, Terpentaria, Geranium Maculatum, Conium, Hyoscyanus, Gentian, Columbo, Pinckneya Pubens, Eupatorium, Thunnilus, Lavendula, Castor Oil Beans, Mustard Seed.

Howard Smith,  
Surgeon and Medical Purveyor,  
Trans-Mississippi District.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2  
Summary: Report by S. Corley, Capt. Commanding Battalion, to Col. W. H. Parsons, Commanding Brigade, from Cotton Plant, October 27, 1862

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, October 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2-3  
Summary: Long list of Arkansas dead at Corinth.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 3  
Summary: Gen. Churchill's Report of the Battle at Richmond Ky.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 4  
Headquarters 16<sup>th</sup> Texas Volunteers, }  
Camp Nelson, Arkansas. }

Persons over thirty-five years of age who enlisted, for twelve months and have been discharged before the expiration of the term for which they enlisted, have been discharged illegally. All such persons belonging to this regiment are hereby ordered to return to the same immediately. Those who fail to return after receiving this notice, will be treated as deserters.

E. P. Gregg,  
Lt. Col. Com'dg 16<sup>th</sup> Texas Vol.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 7  
Notice to Tailors and Hatters.—Ten good Cutters and Hatters wanted immediately. Apply to me at my office.

Jno. B. Burton, A. Q. M.  
Chief Clothing Bureau.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 2  
Summary: Report of Alf Johnson, Capt. Comd'g Texas Spy Company, Camp near St. Charles, Oct. 28, 1862, of raid on federal foraging party

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 3  
Wanted—300 Bed Comforts for the use of the Army, for which a good price will be paid. The seller to furnish everything. For further particulars apply to

E. Silverberg, Medical  
Purveyor, Little Rock, Ark.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1  
Woolen Scraps for Cartridges Wanted.—The ladies throughout the State are earnestly requested to collect and sent to Col. S. C. Faulkner, at the Arsenal, in this city, all of their woolen scraps and pieces of cloth to make cartridges for cannon.—This is a necessity. Our patriotic women everywhere should respond. Every piece of woolen cloth, if not larger than the hand, will aid. Nothing but *woolen* goods will do.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1  
Old silk dresses unraveled, carded and spun, either alone or with cotton, will make excellent cloth and something very beautiful for female wear. Silk is very warm.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 7  
Buckskin breeches, dyed black, are far superior to any cloth. Let those who have deer skins have them dressed and dyed. A vest made of one is just the thing for a soldier.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 7  
1000 Yards of Calico!!! at the Purveyor's office, to make Comforts for Hospitals. A liberal price will be paid for making the same. Thread, needles, etc., furnished.  
E. Silverberg, Surg.,  
and Medical Purveyor.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 7  
\$90 Reward.—Thirty dollars each will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of the following named deserters, viz: Private Perry Moore, of Company I, 15<sup>th</sup> Texas, aged 22 years, 6 feet high, light complexion, grey eyes, dark hair, by occupation a farmer, enlisted by Jas. E. Moore, at Canton, Van Zandt county, Texas, on the 29<sup>th</sup> day of March, 1862, to serve one year. Private John H. Hart, Co. G, 15<sup>th</sup> Regiment Texas cavalry, from DeKalb county, Mo., was enlisted at Batesville, by Capt. A. Faulkner, July 1<sup>st</sup>, 1862, to serve three years; he is 17 years old, florid complexion, freckled face, blue eyes, sandy hair, 5 feet 7 inches high, very disgusting in his conversation. Private Stillwell Shirley, Co. G, 15<sup>th</sup> Regiment Texas cavalry, from DeKalb county, Mo., enlisted at Batesville, by Capt. A. Faulkner, July 1<sup>st</sup>, 1862, to serve three years, is 16 years old, fair complexion, hazel eyes, dark hair, 5 feet, 5 or 6 inches high, very quiet in his ways and noted for asking questions. An additional reward of \$50 will be paid for the delivery

of the two latter, by Capt. A. Faulkner, Co. G, 15<sup>th</sup> Regiment Texas cavalry.

The above reward will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of the above named deserters to any commissioned officer of the Confederate States, to any conscripting officer, or to any provost marshal.

Geo. H. Sweet, Col. Com'dg  
15<sup>th</sup> Regiment Texas Cavalry.

M. Shelby Kennard, Ad'jt.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2  
Summary: Report of battle at Clarks' Mills, Douglass county, Mo., dated November 9, 1862, from Camp White River.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2  
On the 1<sup>st</sup> inst., the legislature of Alabama appropriated two millions of dollars for the relief of the indigent families of soldiers from that State. The legislature of Arkansas has appropriated one million and two hundred thousand dollars for the same purpose. Besides this, it has provided for sending corn to counties where it is scarce, and has in contemplation bills to procure supplies of salt, cotton cards and other necessary articles. These things, when made known to the brave soldiers, will give them assurances that their families are cared for, the State and make them endure the hardships of a camp life with more patience.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3  
Persimmons gathered and made into a syrup or cordial, are a specific remedy for dysentery. If the persimmons are not quite ripe so much the better. Gather, wash, put in boiling water, strain through a coarse cloth and add sugar.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3  
Headquarters 15<sup>th</sup> Texas Cavalry, }  
Camp Nelson, near Austin, Ark., Nov. 14<sup>th</sup>, 1862. }

Special Orders No. 29.

In accordance with the above order, a list of the names of the persons so discharged has been forwarded to Lt. Col. D. H. Culberson, who has been assigned to the duty of assembling said discharged persons at Tyler, Texas, and marching them to this army. All persons so discharged will immediately report to him, or to this regiment, or they will be treated as deserters.

By order of Geo. H. Sweet, Col. Com'dg 15<sup>th</sup> T. C.

M. Shelby Kennard, Adjt.

The Tyler Reporter, Dallas Herald, San Antonio Herald, and Austin State Gazette, will please copy and forward bills.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4  
Wood! Wood!—I wish to purchase 100 cords of Wood, for which the highest market price will be paid. Apply at the Theatre building on Main street.

Chas. N. Roberts, Capt.  
and Post Commissary.



[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Hay! Hay!—I wish to purchase 100 tons of Hay, for which the highest market price will be paid. Apply at the Theatre building on Main street.

Chas. N. Roberts, Capt.  
and Post Commissary.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Notice.—Stolen from the stable of Mr. White, 8 miles north-east of Dangerfield, Texas, on Sunday night, the 9<sup>th</sup> inst., a dark bay horse, 7 or 8 years old, and about 16 hands high, holds his head up and travels finely in a walk, roughly shod all around. A very noted mark would indicate age he is very gray around the root of the tail. I will give One Hundred Dollars for the thief and horse, or Twenty-Five Dollars for the horse secured at any place so that I can get him.

Daniel Cole,  
Havanah P. O., Davis Co., Texas.

N. B. Said horse is DeKalb K. Cole's cavalry horse of the 3d Texas regiment, was killed at the battle of Iuka on the 19<sup>th</sup> of Sept. 1862.

D. Cole.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Peas! Peas!—Two Dollars per bushel will be paid for all Peas delivered to me at this place, on and after this date.

Chas. N. Roberts, Capt.  
and Post and Depot commissary.

Little Rock, Nov. 19, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Advance in Terms.—We have procured a large supply of paper, and, next week, will resume our former size. The price of the paper and enormous cost connected with it, makes it necessary to increase our subscription price. Our terms, hereafter, will be

For one year	\$5 00
For six months	3 00

All our present subscribers will be furnished with the paper, until their subscriptions expire.—After that, they will have to be placed on the footing of new subscribers. It is now, over a month since we refused to take new subscribers, until we were certain we could get a supply of paper.

The advance in terms is a matter of necessity, and we regret it as much as others can, but it cannot be helped.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Nothing in the history of this war or indeed of any war conducted by a civilized people can equal the atrocities committed by the abolition troops on the march from Corinth to Grand Junction, during the first week of November. We have the statements of their own army correspondents, admitting the most horrible crimes to have been committed. The track of the army was marked by fire and blood.—Every fence, house, barn and church was burnt; buildings were robbed and set fire to, while screaming women and children were pursued to the woods by a drunken and licentious soldiery, and deeds, at the thought of which humanity shudders, were

perpetrated by the light of blazing homes. What they could not steal, they destroyed, and in the language of one of their correspondents, they "spared not age and showed no mercy to sex." The black flag war is coming fast upon us.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A Trophy.—On Friday night, in the hall of the House of Representatives, Col. Featherston presented to the Governor, a stand of colors taken from the enemy at the battle of Perryville, in Ky. We have been furnished with a copy of the letter of Gen. Hardee, and a report of the speech of Col. Featherston on the occasion, which we will make room for as soon as possible.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We understand that there are no restrictions about prices now, Gen. Holmes having annulled all orders on the subject.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The ladies of Chattanooga offer to use their surplus dresses in making comforts for the soldiers, if they can get cotton. They are willing to pay for it, if any person will furnish them what they want for this purpose.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The one and two dollar bills of the Confederacy are signed by young women.—Quite a number are engaged in the treasury department at Richmond.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

We are in receipt of a communication from Mr. D. Woodruff, of Waco, Texas, in relation to submarine batteries, which we would give entire if we had room. Mr. W. suggests that batteries be placed in our rivers to be exploded by means of wires leading from a galvanic battery. He says that a mere battery or torpedo, on the soft bottom of a river might explode and do a boat no damage, and suggests that a mortar be cast and placed on the bed of the river, in which the powder in a canister should be placed and a nine inch ball put on top of the canister. To carry on this plan the great difficulty would be to procure the wire. It would require several miles of wire and this wire must be covered (insulated) so as not to come in contact with the water or ground.—This wire cannot be procured. The galvanic battery can be had and the platina with which to connect the two wires. This plan of submarine batteries is one well known to scientific men, and lecturers on magnetism often illustrate their discourses by exhibiting an experiment of the kind. Our engineers certainly know of this plan, and we suppose the reason why it has not been tried heretofore is the impossibility of procuring suitable wire. The torpedoes, of which there was so much talk a year ago, were made so as to be exploded by the boat running against them, or a log connected with them and were not to be fired by electricity. Some plan might be devised by which boats might be blown up in our shallow streams, by anchoring a torpedo and fastening a rope to it that the boat would touch in passing and cause the torpedo to explode. We are glad to see our correspondent agitating the subject, and hope scientific men will devise something practicable.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Mrs. Nicholson, whom every soldier that was ever in the Nashville hospital will remember as a ministering angel, has been incarcerated in the Nashville Penitentiary. Mrs. Nicholson is a native of New England, but not the less true to her adopted home. Her companions in prison are Mrs. Washington Barrow and Mrs. Gen. Harding, as we are advised through a private letter.—Savannah News.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Murder.—We regret having to announce the death of Col. Wm. C. Young, who was waylaid and shot a few days since on the road a short distance from Gainesville.—The people of Texas will long mourn the death of this patriot and soldier.—Sherman Texas Journal 23d ult.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

They have a free market at Charleston which is nobly sustained. There is patriotism there. Here, instead of a free market, planters who cannot get four dollars a bushel for potatoes, or a dollar a piece for pumpkins, take their vegetables home and let them rot while the poor suffer, and then go about the streets bragging about what they have given for the cause.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Texas penitentiary turns out two thousand yards of cloth a day. Some of it is coarse, for tents, wagon covers, etc. Some of it is kersey, jeans and cloth for wearing apparel. The Texas regiments are nearly all furnished with tents and clothing made from this cloth. What a pity it is that we had not begun a year sooner to get machinery for the penitentiary here. Everything was being put in readiness for the reception of the machinery when the war commenced and prevented it.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Seventy abolition cavalry made a dash into Fredericksburg, Va., and actually succeeded in taking off twenty-five prisoners and \$10,000 worth of woolen goods, besides killing and wounding twenty or thirty more Confederates. They were piloted by a tory, eluded the pickets, got in the town before it was suspected, and although there were five times their number of Confederates in town, galloped through town; struck a panic in the troops and were carrying all before them. This was mortifying, the women and boys gathered and began to pelt them with stones, and held them until a Capt. Simpson with part of his company came up and drove them off. Such things are mortifying and give the enemy encouragement. The troops who ran say that they supposed the whole abolition army was upon them. On the other hand, it was gratifying to see the spirit of the women of Fredericksburg, some of whom were on horseback, calling upon the men to rally and resist the insolent foe.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A friend from the northwest tells us that the abolitionists, as they pass through the country, take particular pains to carry off the table knives and forks and to destroy all the pots, pans and cooking utensils. They give as a reason for this, that people cannot do without them and must procure others from the North and so resume trade. Akin to this is the order published in Tennessee for farmers to plant cotton and no corn, that our people may be forced to buy corn and breadstuffs from the enemy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Harry McCarthy, the comedian, lately gave a concert at Columbia, S. C. for the benefit of the soldiers, which netted \$700. Mc., is making money, but he is so benevolent that we fear he spends the most of it. We see that he has new proteges or pupils, every few months, a Miss Estelle, or some other fancy name, whose education must be very expensive.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Nowadays, the value of a thing is not what it is worth, but what it will bring. All feelings of common brotherhood; all regard for the wants and necessities of others; and the consciousness that we are embarked in the same vessel and must float or sink together, seem to be lost sight of. The majority, like hungry wolves are trying to devour each other. As an instance of it, though corn can be got from fifty cents to a dollar a bushel, farmers ask two and sometimes three dollars a bushel for meal. In our exchanges, recently, we have seen accounts of the wagons of these extortioners being surrounded by women who emptied them of their contents. Served 'em right.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Flag Presentation.

Editor True Democrat—

Sir: While sojourning in your beautiful city I had the pleasure of witnessing the presentation of a standard and colors by L. Featherston, Colonel of the 5<sup>th</sup> Arkansas regiment to Gov. Flanagin. These colors were captured by an Arkansas Brigade at the battle of Perryville. Col. Featherston was deputed by Lt. Gen. Hardee to present them to the State of Arkansas. It was right to give them to the State of Arkansas, for they were captured from a brigade of the enemy that devastated the eastern part of Arkansas last summer. These gaudy banners but four months ago floated defiantly over the sacred soil of Arkansas. Our gallant soldiers have conclusively demonstrated that they know how to protect the honor and avenge the wrongs of their State. Col. Featherston delivered a beautiful and appropriate speech. Gov. Flanagin was equally happy in his remarks when he received the banners. No officer from this State has made more character or done more to uphold the honor and glory of Arkansas upon the battle field than Col. Featherston. He was among the first to leave home with all its endearments and rally to the defence [sic] of our beloved, imperiled South.—He left home as captain of a company, but his gallantry and merit raised him to the position he now occupies. I predict for Col. P. a brilliant future.

A Soldier.

Letter from Gen. Hardee.

Headquarters 2d Corps, Army Mississippi,  
Estill Springs, Tenn., Nov. 16, 1862.}

Your Excellency:

At the battle of Perryville, a standard and colors were captured from the enemy, by a brigade composed exclusively of troops from Arkansas, under the command of Brigadier General St. John R. Liddell. I have thought it would be appropriate under the circumstances, to transmit to the State, through your Excellency, with the consent of the commanding general,

these memorials of the valor and services of her sons. For this purpose, I have entrusted them to Col. L. Featherston, 5<sup>th</sup> Arkansas Regiment, to be delivered to your Excellency.

This brigade was originally under my command in Arkansas and Missouri, and behaved with distinguished gallantry at the memorable battle of Shiloh. During the hard and trying campaign in Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky, it deserved and won the confidence of its commanders. At Perryville it rendered timely and efficient service. Soon after the commencement of the action it retarded the advance of the enemy, and being subsequently posted as a reserve, was again advanced by me, near the close of the day, with orders to give its support where the fire was hottest. This it effected by moving forward and attacking with great vigor the left flank of the column of the enemy, under the command of Maj. Gen'ls. McCook and Rousseau. It engaged the 22d Indiana and other regiments near a white house, where the enemy's hospital was established, and poured in a volley so fatal that its captured colonel is reported to have said that his regiment fell dead at his feet.

It was at this point the standards were captured. By a just retribution they were taken from troops who ravaged Arkansas without pity during the recent campaign, and who implored and received, from the generosity of her sons at Perryville that mercy which they had cruelly denied to her peaceful and defenceless [sic] citizens at home.

I have the honor to remain,

Your Excellency's most ob't serv't,  
W. J. Hardee,  
Lieut-General.

To his Excellency,  
Harris Flanagin, Gov. of Arkansas.

#### Address of Col. Featherston.

Permit me, your Excellency, to turn over through you, to the State of Arkansas, a standard and colors captured by a brigade of her own gallant sons on the bloody field of Perryville; and presented to her by Lt. Gen. Hardee, commanding the left wing of the army of the Mississippi. This standard and colors are something more than mere trophies won in battle; for connected with their capture is the remembrance that they, from whom they were taken, were the pride and reliance of Gen. Rousseau's command—that they were taken on that part of the field where the fire was hottest—that they were taken from those troops who robbed and plundered defenceless [sic] houses and peaceful firesides in our beloved State—and that proud and vaunting foe cringed and supplicated for their lives; and had them spared, when stern justice demanded that they should have received the steel and the rasp. They will remind those who are to come after us, that a soldiery who regards not the laws of civilized warfare are not those on whom the God of battle smiles; and that men of Arkansas, during this our most righteous war, were, while free from the ungodly crime of warring on women and children, more than a match for the best of those who boasted of such acts.

What ever may be the lot of our State in the future fortunes of this war, while a large portion of her troops may be called to defend the more vital parts of our beloved Confederacy, while their precious blood and weary limbs stain and press the frosty borders of Tennessee and Mississippi, standing like their fathers of '76, between the demon of despotism and the goddess of liberty, she may be doomed to suffer yet greater trials—her sacred soil may feel the tread of a vandal foe, whose numbers alone constitute his strength—her rich fields may grow weeds and

her beautiful rivers be silent to the sound of commerce. But when the rude shock of war is passed, these will show on whose banners victory settled, where we have met with only three to our one; and this letter of presentation from Lt. Gen. W. J. Hardee, coming as it does from one of the greatest captains of his day; a general who scorns to trample on the rights of his meanest soldier—a general whose brave heart and military skill has made him the idol of his army and a terror to his foe, will show that the freemen of Arkansas, in this our war for constitutional liberty and independence, acted well their parts.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 1  
Summary: Report from Camp on Mill Creek, near Mt. Olive, Ark., Dec. 3, 1862, of fight between Hartville and Houston, MO, under Col. Burbridge.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 2  
Summary: Report from Camp near Dripping Springs, November 29, 1862, by Col. Charles A. Carroll, of battle near Cane Hill.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 3  
Summary: List of deaths in Col. Burford's Regiment, 19<sup>th</sup> Texas Cavalry since the organization.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 3-4  
Summary: Letter from W. F. Morton, Asst. Surgeon, 11<sup>th</sup> Regiment Arkansas Volunteers, from Jackson, Mississippi, outlining treatment as a prisoner of war at Camp Douglas, taken on Island Number 10, April 8, 1862. Also includes resolutions of the prisoners of war against those who took the oath, appended as "The Black List" including Lieutenant Kinney, of the 6<sup>th</sup> Texas regiment. Also a poem, "Rebel Prisoners," written at Camp Douglas by "Jinks."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

### Homespun.

The Caddo, Louisiana, Gazette says:

We are much pleased to find that many papers have entered the list in favor of homespun. During the embargo under the administration of Mr. Madison, the richest and finest ladies in the country vied with each other who could produce the handsomest homespun dresses. Old pieces of silk were picked, carded, spun, wove, and made into dresses. Many of them equalled [sic] the finest silks and cambrics. Fourth of July celebrations were held, where both ladies and gentlemen were all dressed in homespun. But those happy days of purity and virtue are past. Extravagance in dress, and almost everything else—and profligacy, have usurped the place of prudence and industry. God send that our wives and daughters could be induced to imitate the customs of the days of Martha Washington; then, indeed, they would be helpmates for men instead of being drawbacks. If we were entitled to wear the "robe," we should incessantly urge the people to reform! Reform!! Reform!!!

The Southern Banner, published at Sparta, Louisiana, says:

Nearly every family in the parish are spinning and weaving their own winter clothing. Families who, twelve months ago, bought all their kerseys and jeans, are turning out a prettier and more substantial article at home.

Nearly every parlor in the country is graced with a "Georgia piano," and its merry notes can be heard from early dawn till dusk. Good for our patriotic ladies! If the blockade presents them from doing silks, they can manufacture their own cotton stripes, and do not blush to be seen wearing them.

The Clarksville Chronicle says:

We saw a happy illustration, a night or two since of the patriotism of some of our young ladies, in dressing in homespun and discarding those expensive appendages, hoops. We could not see the ladies' faces but the balance of them was shown off to decided advantage in their republican garb. We would advise all our lady friends (unless they are rather emaciated) to adopt it.

There is no dress more becoming our young ladies, in these war times, than the above. They may prefer their silks and satins, delaines and merinoes, and rig themselves off in jewelry like an Indian squaw; but beauty unadorned is adorned the most. Give us the girl in the plain calico dress, or, what is better, homespun. Throw your extravagance and pride away, together, young ladies, and remember what your grandmothers did in the revolution.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

3,000 yds. Lowells to make sheets for Hospitals. A liberal price will be paid for making the same, at Purveyor's office.

Dec. 24d, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Notice to Soldier's Families.—All families of soldiers in the Confederate service, living in Big Rock township, who are in indigent circumstances and need the aid appropriated by the State for their support, will report to the clerk of Pulaski county, on or before the 2d Monday in January, 1863. 1<sup>st</sup>. The name of soldier in full. 2d. County from which he entered the service. 3d. Reg't in which he has served or is serving. 4<sup>th</sup>. Whether in service, dead, or discharged. 5<sup>th</sup>. Names of family. 6<sup>th</sup>. Ages of family. 7<sup>th</sup>. Relationship of soldier.

Dec. 24<sup>th</sup>, '62. [Gazette please copy.]

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The prices of produce in this market depend altogether on the necessities or folly of the purchaser, and the rapacity of the seller. If the latter happens to fall in a crowd of fancy men, speculators, or government employees, he gets any price he asks. If he gets among poor people he has to "size their pile." One fellow got \$2 a dozen for his eggs; another \$7 for a turkey, and so on. Pork sells here for 20 cents; flour \$25; meal \$1 50. There is, however, no established price for anything; everybody, even to the negroes, getting all they can. Some one or two honest men put a fair price upon their produce, but they never are permitted to get beyond the suburbs with their wagons.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

(Communicated.)

Fragments of a Conversation between  
Mr. Phax and Mr. Figgers.

\* \* \* MR. FIGGERS. I don't blame the farmers for charging high prices. The merchants began it by advancing their prices on the plea that they could not replace their goods unless they did so. They absorbed all the specie they could, on the pretence that it would take specie to buy goods.

MR PHAX. I do remember the old saying that "Two wrongs do make one right."— Though your neighbor is an extortioner or a thief, it is no reason you should be one. If a. steals from B., and B., to get even, steals from C., it will run on till the whole alphabet becomes a set of thieves.

F. That is a moral view of the question, but there is another which country people take and which has some show of fairness. Says one "two years ago I brought a dozen eggs to town and with them bought a yard of calico. Now calico is two dollars a yard, and as a dozen eggs are worth a yard of calico, a dozen eggs are worth two dollars."

P. The argument is a specious one, as you will see by examination. Certain circumstances have enhanced the value of those things we cannot produce. These circumstances are beyond your control or mine. Salt, iron, and other necessaries can be obtained only in limited quantities and with much danger and difficulty. As a natural consequence the price of these articles increase. So of calico, which is not a necessity. But it costs no more to keep hens now than it did two years ago. Now, suppose there was no war and salt, iron, or calico could be obtained at the old prices. Then suppose that a drought should utterly destroy the crops so that corn would be held at ten dollars a bushel. Let a farmer come to buy a sack of salt and be told that sack of salt was worth ten bushels of corn, therefore a sack of salt was worth one hundred dollars, and do you think he would admit the argument as a just one? Suppose the rot should destroy potatoes so they were worth five dollars a bushel, when the ordinary price is one collar. When the farmer went in a store to buy calico, the price of which was twenty cents a yard and the shop-keeper should ask him a dollar a yard because potatoes were scarce, he would fail to see any fairness in such a system. These accidents of seasons, or of war, produce burthens which, if all manfully bear their part can be easily borne, but if one refuses to bear his share and then another, and another, it at last falls with a crushing weight on a few who are prostrated.

F. Very true. But these exorbitant prices were first begun by shop-keepers, or as they style themselves, the merchants.

P. Not by all. There were some who sold out their stock of goods at the old prices and closed their stores. One or two did this in Little Rock, and others, I am told did so at Washington, Clarksville and other points in this State.

F. The exceptions you mention are noble ones. Their names should be preserved and honored.—But the greater number, doubled, trebled, quadrupled their prices. They got gold as long as any was to be had, and then amassed large quantities of paper. They hid goods until the market was exhausted and then produced small quantities, which they sold at twenty times their cost. Some, ashamed, if such beings can feel shame, or afraid, sent their goods to auction to be sold so it might not be known who was the owner. To add to this, these fellows devised and practised [sic] all sorts of schemes to keep out of the army. They sought and obtained petty clerkships or stations in civil or military offices. You will find them as commissaries, understrappers in quartermasters departments or snugly ensconced somewhere and then talk of being in the army. With fine salaries, they enjoy the privilege of buying all the necessaries of life from the government at low prices. Their corn, flour, bacon, sugar, and even coffee, are obtained at cost as *officer's stores*, rations, or such humbug. Now does the evil stop here. Getting their supplies thus cheaply, and having fine salaries, they can afford to buy luxuries at



exorbitant prices. Chickens, eggs, butter, calicoes, which they cannot "draw," they can afford to pay prices for, which are beyond the reach of the poor. The result is that they keep up prices.

P. You speak severely, Mr. Figgers.

F. The severity is in its truth Mr. Phax. If this war should close, these fellows will talk of their being in the army, and try to create the impression that they rendered valuable aid in the great struggle for freedom. They are at it already. You may hear them talk of "our army," "our division," and "department." All this, while the poor man is in the field, trenches or hospital, at eleven dollars a month, and if his wife or mother at home, wants to buy a chicken or a dress, she finds the price is beyond her means because this fellow has offered dollars where she only has dimes.

P. When the war closes, public opinion will fasten itself upon these men and they will find that their demerits are noted and condemned.

F. Public opinion is not worth a fig. It has not votes. It is poor. No sir, if peace should be proclaimed to-morrow at noon, before sunset these fellows would be on the way to the North, with their hoarded gold to buy Yankee goods and nearly break their necks to get them here to sell at high prices.

P. But, surely, the people would not buy them.

F. Indeed they would.

P. But when things settle down these things will be remembered and the people will refuse to trade with men who have acted so.

F. You judge others by yourself, Mr. Phax, in supposing that they will remember these things. They will do a more flourishing business than ever. They have the capital to commence with. A present of a few yards of calico to a farmer's wife; of a pair of boots to some influential man; a hat to some poor devil of an editor, and lo! their sins are all forgotten; the money wrung from the poor, and wet with the tears of the poor soldier's wife or widow when it came to their hands, will make them influential. Their wives and daughters, in silks and satins, will roll by in their carriages and bespatter us poor plebians with mud or dust, will turn up their noses at the honest, toiling poor, and take the first seats at the synagogue or festival.

P. Every vice has its punishment and will not these men be punished?

F. Yes, because there is a God and a hereafter. Doubtless many will find that their ill-gotten riches take wings.

P. But there is a class who are neither store-keepers or farmers—people who have nothing to sell and who buy of both.

F. These are the real sufferers; these are between the upper and the nether millstone. And what is worse than all is that these are the ones who are carrying on the war. Families of absent soldiers who are exposed to Yankee bullets are bled to death at home. Mechanics have some chance to keep even by extorting for their labor, but there are others who have nothing to sell, or whose income would barely suffice in ordinary times.

P. God help them. These are great wrongs and the remedy is somewhere. Let us study the matter and see if some palliative for these ills can not be found; some plan devised to check this spirit of speculation and extortion, and some measure of relief to be proposed. Let us ponder on it and next week suggest the remedy to each other. Till then, Mr. Figgers, good bye.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Helena, Ark., Nov. 23.

To the Editor of the Chicago Times:

Although no writer, I thought it nothing more than right to inform the public of the proceedings of some of the officers of our army at Helena, and of our trip or expedition from Helena to the White river. I am a soldier in the union army at Helena, and have now been in the army for some year and a half. But never have I seen so much *pilfering* and *stealing* done as was done on this trip; and, remember, the *old* troops did not do it either, but the \$100 men, or *conscripts* as we old troops call them.

Gens. Hovey, of Indiana, I believe, and Washburne, of Wis., brother of the abolition Congressman from Illinois, commanded the expedition. We started on the 15<sup>th</sup> of this month, and returned on the 21<sup>st</sup>, having accomplished nothing, and lost three men. One of the men was intoxicated when he was lost. Yes, we did something, for uncle Sam is some \$160,000 out of pocket by the expedition.

Now, what tempted me to try my hand at writing this letter was simply this: I did not enlist to come South to rob and steal, as the troops have done on this expedition,—no, no. There were some 8,000 troops went down and all for nothing. I am convinced in my own mind that it was meant for another cotton scrape, like old Curtis' and Illinois Hovey's. Surely, Lincoln will give Hovey and Washburne Major Generals' commissions. It would not be right if he did not.

Now I am going to state a few facts. While down the river, officers, from the commanding General down to a second Lieutenant, were beastly intoxicated most of the time, with the exception of a few. Colonel Wyman was one of that few. He was the man for every and any thing. He did all that was done. If he had had power he would have done something. Well, the boys were allowed to do as they had a mind to. Guitars were stolen, pianos smashed up; shawls, dresses, albums, letters, pictures, bedding, silver ware, and all such things, were stolen and broken up; and this was done to the property of those who had never been in the rebel service. Now, I want the government, if it can be called a government, to know that I never enlisted to *steal*. Such work will soon make many desert to the other side. It is generally believed that two ladies were raped down there; that is the story now, any way.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am no grammarian, nor composer either, but you will confer a great favor by publishing this. I felt so indignant I had to write. This is from a good war democrat.  
Onion.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

What is Jute?—We give below, a letter from a very intelligent gentleman of our acquaintance in answer to this enquiry. Having visited or resided in England, and being posted in such matters, he writes of what he knows:

Editor True Democrat—Jute is soft hemp; an article hard to find. Of each 100 spindles in a flax-mill, 50 of them will spin flax; 30 spin flax tow, and 20 are employed on Egyptian flax, Italian hemp, seagrass hemp, and the flax raised mainly for the crop of seed. Of the late named 20 spindles, only one is, in my opinion, occupied by jute and hardly so much. In other words; jute is only one per cent., or one hundredth part of the whole.

The yarn produced by this 20 per cent of spindles is made into shoe-thread, twine, net-twine, fishlines, bagging, sailcloth and other similar coarse, cheap articles. There is now probably three to twelve months' supply manufactured on hand, and if prices of raw material advance much, the flax spinners may stop this one-fifth of their spindles, for a half year or so, and let the cotton spindles test their invention. One-fifth of flax mill material would run but few cotton spindles in each cotton mill, as may be seen by reference to statistics of manufactures. All the cotton machinery, engines, could, however, be kept clear and in running order; which would

be a great saving, for were mills to lie idle for some years, the machinery would become almost worthless.

As soon as flax spinners stocks run out they would again become buyers and derange prices considerably. Cotton spinners, I think, would find that jute and hemp were not cotton, spun in a cotton mill, and that they had better buy the yarn at the flax mills, and that altering cotton machines meant throwing them away and replacing them by new, coarse, strong flax machinery.—Hemp, flax and jute are a yard wide, more or less and if they were but an inch long, they could not be put on a cotton card without tearing it to pieces. The invention must consist in shortening the fibre [sic] and also in softening it, or else in using flax machines. Flax is softened some by time, by pressure under heavy rollers, and other such contrivances, but such modes would be useless to produce the required softness in using hemp and jute in cotton mills. Steeping it in some chemical preparation might do, but this would be far too slow and expensive a process. It is easy to shorten the fibre [sic], for the flax machines called "Robinson's" will do that; but this is working in the wrong direction, for sorter the fibre [sic], the less the value, and to do as little as possible of that is the aim of flax spinners. The *line* or long dressed fibre [sic] that will make 70s yarn, has its *tow* or short fibre [sic] spun into 40s only.

The 80 per cent. of spindles that I stated were occupied by regular flax is made from flax that is pulled before it is quite ripe and then water-rotted, the effect produced being a softening of the fibre [sic], and a consequence, the destruction of the seed.—One-third of this 80 is made from the *tow*, or short fibre [sic] of the flax; so if cotton spinners look for quantity to supply their mills, this *tow* would suit infinitely better than jute or hemp, and is also better in quality. Flax spinners, however, would not sell it; their business interests and capital forbid any such course.

The above article has reference to the mills of Great Britain and Ireland, and the intention is to show that present supply can be diverted and changed, but not increased at all, and therefore, distress of factory operatives will, in no wise, be relieved. It requires no invention, however, to replace manufactured goods for a year or two by silk, woollen [sic] and linen fabrics.

I wish you would send me the foreign account, for when my old trade is touched upon I feel interested.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A Federal Victory Exposed.—Sometime ago, the St. Louis Republican contained a report, from a Col. Rennick, of a victory he had achieved in Missouri. Capt. Woodsmall, who whipped Rennick on the occasion, has furnished us with a statement of the affair, which shows that the federal victory was one over a widow and unarmed men. Capt. Woodsmall's letter is worth reading, as showing of what staff abolition victories are made, and of the barbarities perpetrated in our sister State. Col. Rennick to his accomplishment as a liar adds that of a cold blooded murderer and petty tyrant. Read the letter:

Little Rock, Dec. 17, 1862.

Editor True Democrat

Sir: I noticed a communication in the St. Louis Republican from the abolition Col. Bill Rennick, in which he reports an engagement between a portion of forces, commanded by himself, and my recruits, on the 14<sup>th</sup> of August, 1862. He acknowledges that he had 280 men and one piece of artillery, and puts my force at 150 men. Justice to myself and the men under my command impels me to give a true sketch of the affair.

I left the army in Mississippi in June and crossed the Mississippi on the 15<sup>th</sup> day of July,

1862, for the purpose of recruiting in Platte and Clay counties, in Missouri. Our operations were secret, of course, and confined to the night-time, but by the 13<sup>th</sup> of August, I had temporarily organized six companies. On the night of that day, I appointed a rendezvous on the line between the two counties, for the purpose of organizing a company and mustering it in the Confederate service. At two o'clock on the morning of the 14<sup>th</sup> I had forty men, all told. I sent two of these for ammunition to a depot, four miles from our place of meeting, but before they returned the aforesaid Rennick drove in my pickets. At once I ordered my men into line, and superintended the loading of their shot guns, and then took my position, on an eminence, which was covered with heavy timber and underbrush. Just after day-break the vandals made a charge into our camp, but found no enemy there, and as we did not wish to avoid a fight we shouted to let them know where we were. He at once surrounded us. I urged my men to keep cool and not to fire until they could see the eagles on their buttons, which order they obeyed to the letter. The enemy closed in on us with his left and after he had fired two rounds I gave the signal for my men to go in, and in less time than it takes to record it, we had driven them from the woods. We then charged the right and cleared the field without the loss of a single man. The loss of the enemy was twelve killed, among them a lieutenant, and twenty-five wounded; among the latter a captain and a lieutenant, both severely.

The fight was near the farm of widow Ellet, who had several grandsons in the Confederate States army. Rennick carried his dead and wounded to the front of her house, called her out and told her to look at what "her kind" had done to his men. He then took her invalid son and her nephew Jas. Rollins, murdered them before her eyes and applied the torch to her house and buildings, destroying all her property. He also burnt the houses of her son and son-in-law and drove off all their negroes and horses to their camp.

I succeeded in getting 130 men together, and left for Dixie. We joined the First Brigade, in Newton county, Missouri, on the 12<sup>th</sup> of September, after fighting and skirmishing with the enemy for 250 miles.

Respectfully,  
H. M. Woodsmall,  
Capt. Co. G, Mo. Cavalry.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Col. A. R. Johnson, of Burnett county, Texas, lately operating in Kentucky, is a dashing partisan leader. He started in Kentucky with a company, and came out with over a full regiment, having enlisted over a thousand. During the time he captured 1,200 prisoners, 10 towns, 6 steamboats, and destroyed U. S. property to the value of two millions of dollars.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

John Fraser & co., of Charleston, give \$500 a week to the free market at Charleston. E. L. Kerrison give \$500 a month; Ben. Mordecai, a like sum; E. Lepelte & Co. \$100 a week, and other citizens other liberal sums. Cannot we have a free market here? Even if it supplied families with wood and meal only, it would do good and those who originated and sustained it would be honored during their lives and rewarded after death. Has all charity died out, and is there no unselfishness in these covetous grasping times?

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Old Pewter and Britannia Ware wanted at my shop, for which I will pay a liberal price.  
F. W. Hezekiah.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

To Dye Wool Black Without Copperas.—Place in your kettle a layer of walnut leaves, then a layer of yarn, then a layer of leaves, and another of yarn, and so on till the kettle is full, pour on water till all is covered, and boil all day. The next morning pour off the liquor into another vessel, and put fresh leaves with the yarn in layers as before, and pour the same liquor over it, and boil again all day. Then hang the yarn in the air a few days; after which wash it, and it will be a fine black.

The walnut leaves should be gathered in the autumn, just as they begin to fall from the trees.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Fiendish Outrage.—A deed committed by abolition soldiers has come to the knowledge of the writer, which is shocking beyond description, and the bare mention of which will produce a thrill of horror to every southern breast. The information comes in such a shape as to leave no doubt in regard to the truth of the story.

A few years ago a young lady from Columbia, Tenn., was married to a young lawyer of Helena, Ark. She was educated, talented, witty and accomplished in a high degree. We speak from personal knowledge in making this affirmation. They were comfortably settled in Helena, and were blessed with one or more children. Her husband is in the Southern army. Five abolition soldiers, including an officer, forcibly seized this young lady, carried her to a barn, and each of them committed an outrage on her person. In two or three weeks she died, a victim to their brutality, and the grief and mortification produced by their treatment of her.

Her husband is said to be a lieutenant colonel of some regiment. The writer knows him and could give his name, but forbears to do so.

Soldiers and men of the South, think of this unparalleled deed of crime and infamy, and let it nerve you to fight for the protection of your wives and children, and to drive back and destroy the invaders of your country and despoilers of your home.—Knoxville Register, 22d.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Account of the Battle of Prairie Grove

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

(Communicated.)

Mr. Phax and Mr. Figgers continue their  
Conversation.

Mr. Phax. It is admitted, even by the speculators and extortioners, that unless this rapacious spirit is checked, our cause will be ruined. We hand, without remorse, an abolition spy; we shoot, without compunction, an armed enemy; yet these men, who do more injury, are permitted to go scot free.

Mr. Figgers. There is a point beyond human endurance, and we are fast hastening to that

point. The speculators and extortioners do not see it, but the point is becoming visible. In several cities the wagons of farmers who have asked extortionate prices, or refused to receive anything but gold and silver, have been surrounded by women and the contents distributed. In a town in Alabama, one of these extortioners was found hanging on a tree. In other places their horses have been cut loose, the linchpins taken from the wagons, or the latter broken to pieces.

P. Such things must not be permitted here. No violations of the law will cure an evil.

F. They order these things better in France. An extortioner there would be imprisoned, and his property confiscated. Even speculators dare not touch the necessities of life to any extent. In the first place, they dread the popular fury, and, in the next place, the government steps in to defend its people.

P. Our counties and the state have made liberal appropriations to the poor, and these ought to afford relief.

F. The relief afforded is very small, and the manner of relief is playing into the hands of speculators. The act of the legislature is entitled "an act for the relief of indigent families of soldiers;" it should have been called "an act for the benefit of speculators and extortioners."

P. The legislature had the matter before them and certainly were liberal in appropriating largely over a million of dollars.

F. Their liberality and good intentions are not disputed. Their great error consisted in giving paper to a people who asked for bread. The country is full of money—there is no need or dearth of that. It is not money that the people want; it is food, raiment, or the means to make these. These things are scarce and high priced. One of the causes of the high prices is the superabundance of money. Instead of taking steps to obtain food and clothing, the legislature throws over a million of dollars more of money in circulation, and, of course prices go up still higher. The act gives five dollars a month to each family, which amount in some counties where there is no corn, would not find a large family in corn meal.

P. I know something of this money relief. I will take the example of one county. Over a year ago a county levied a tax for the special purpose of relief. It was suggested, and urged that the county should buy up such things as would be needed, and distribute them. Then, shoes might have been contracted for at two or three dollars a pair; clothing might have been obtained at one-fourth of the present prices; breadstuffs might have been procured in quantities, and a depot of goods and provisions established. This would have enabled the county court to suit its gifts to the wants of the applicant, and, at the same time, would have kept down prices. Do you think they would do it? Not a bit of it. This plan would have required some trouble, and would have been relief. On the contrary, they required the applicant to appear before the court, and make a statement. Here a modest woman was asked searching questions; looked upon as a beggar; treated to a sight of magisterial dignity; and graciously placed on the county record as a pauper, with an allowance. Of course, many a poor woman could not leave her children and walk to town, while others, with honest pride, indignantly refused to come and submit to the formula of being declared a pauper in due form of law. The bold and careless came forward, got their scrip, went down town and got some ribbons or gimcracks. When a deserving woman got a piece of county scrip, and presented it to a shopkeeper, though he knew it would eventually be redeemed with gold, she was told it was worth forty cents on the dollar, and she might be able to purchase a pair of little shoes, or some trifle, and go home relieved. Bah! an energetic man, with half the money, could have done ten times more good, and afforded substantial relief to the deserving.

F. Why was not this course pursued?

P. Because it would have deprived the court of so much importance in dispensing money. It saved trouble to issue scrip, and impressed the recipients of the county with a faint idea of the grandeur and awful importance, as well of the wisdom and charity of that august tribunal, the county court.

F. There is a provision in the general relief law that a county court may use the money to buy necessities, and distribute them, instead of five dollars to each family.

P. Let us hope that the courts will do this. In counties where corn is scarce, if they would send off, get a boat load of corn, have it ground, and then supply each family with enough meal to last during the winter, that step would be a great one. Cotton cards are to be had. Speculators can get salt and cards. If a county would get as many of these as possible and distribute them, another point would be gained. Have a depot or place where provisions could be obtained. It would not take long, or a great amount of money, to place the people beyond the reach of starvation. Then go to work to get shoes and cloth; gather old iron to have it ready to mend plows; furnish wood to those living in towns. They could do it, and make the money go twice as far. Give a hundred men five dollars each to buy provisions, and another man five hundred dollars, and the one man will be able to buy twice as much as the hundred. Speculators get cloth, domestic, cotton cards and salt. They can get these things, and sell them at outrageous profits. So could a county, or any set of men, to distribute to the needy, and sell at fair prices.

F. \$1,200,000 is a vast amount of money, and it surely must do a great deal of good to distribute it among the needy.

P. Yes. It would be difficult to give away that much money without doing some good, but if you could trace this money up, you will find it going straight into the pockets of speculators. The legislature, at its late session, were informed that certain counties, up the river, were destitute of breadstuffs. They passed an act, at once, appropriating \$60,000, appointing an agent to buy corn, put it on boats, take it up the river, give it to the needy, and sell it to those able to pay. The money arising from the sales is to be reinvested in corn, and more taken up, until the wants of the people are supplied. Now, this was sensible. The people asked for bread, and got it. The country was relieved, and the remedy directly applied. That act will do more good, with one-twentieth of the money, than doling out a million in five dollar mites, unless the county courts take steps to purchase supplies.

F. We have spent an hour in talking over what are not measures of relief. We met to suggest remedies for existing evils.

P. True. I have a plan, but, as it is too late, must defer a detail of it until our next interview.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Daring Exploits of Capt. Johnson's Spy Company.—By the following report, it will be seen that this gallant company are still annoying the enemy and decreasing his numbers:

Camp near St. Charles, Dec. 16, 1862.

Lieut. General—

Lieut. James returned to camp last night with a squad of thirty men. He brought in twenty-four prisoners whom he captured on the 14<sup>th</sup> inst. at sun rise, two and a half miles from Helena, on the St. Francis road and one mile from the enemy's camp. They were a picket guard, and were all taken without firing a gun. He brought in their twenty-four horses and saddles, and a number of breach loading carbines, sabres [sic] and holster pistols. One of the prisoners is a lieutenant.

One the 12<sup>th</sup> inst., N. B. Dowell, 1<sup>st</sup> sergeant, and Henry George, a private, whose names are, I consider, entitled to be placed with honor before the country, on account of their skill and daring, harassed a foraging party of 450 men with 160 wagons, which came out on the Hickory Ridge road, 10 miles from Helena. They killed two dead and wounded three others severely. The enemy returned to Helena in great haste with only 35 of his wagons loaded with forage.

Capt. Alf. Johnson,  
Com'dg Texas Spy Comp.

To Lieut. Gen. Holmes,  
Com'dg Trans-Miss. Department.

Camp near St. Charles, Dec. 24th, 1862.

General: On the 18<sup>th</sup> instant I ordered 3d Serg't Sanders Husbands on a scout towards Helena with six men, and on the 19<sup>th</sup>, was joined by three of Capt. Corley's men, and attacked a party of 22 federals, killing five, wounding five and capturing one of the 5<sup>th</sup> Kansas regiment, who I have paroled and sent to Helena under a flag of truce with the twenty-four captured by Lieut. Jameson on the 24<sup>th</sup> inst. Serg't Husbands reports heavy shipments of troops from Helena, on the 20<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup> forty transports heavily laden started down the Mississippi on the 21<sup>st</sup>, and from observation and reliable information, thinks four thousand will cover their number at Helena at this time, and on the 21<sup>st</sup> discovering a party of twenty-seven federals, and securing the co-operation of ten of Capt. Corley's command, making the little force sixteen strong (one man being sent in with the prisoner captured on the 19<sup>th</sup>,) they gave them fight—killing eighteen dead on the ground, severely wounding two, the horses falling into their hands being wounded were left as worthless. So brilliant an affair, I think deserved the personal mention of every man engaged. Saunders Husbands 3d serg't. Privates—J. S. Ellis, T. J. Allen, J. T. Garrett, A. S. Graves and P. Mitchell. Capt. Corley's men is mentioned as behaving very gallantly, and from my long intimacy with Serg't Husbands and the men under his command, I can safely say this is by no means a varnished report, but a plain statement of facts as they occurred, and the killing and wounding of thirty in the two engagements against such odds without the slightest loss is truly miraculous.

With much respect, your very ob't serv't,

A. Johnson, Capt.  
Com'dg Texas Spy Company.

Lieut. Gen. T. H. Holmes,  
Little Rock.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Head Quarters, Alexander's Regt., }  
Capt. Roane, Ark., Dec. 16, 1862. }

Mr. Editor. As your paper has a larger circulation in Texas than any other, I will be obliged if you will permit me to tender the ladies of Texas the heart felt gratitude, the best wishes of the regiment and officers, for the promptness and liberality with which they have furnished us with good warm clothing, not a thing but was sent us almost in abundance. Who could not bear toils, trouble and death itself for the protection of such ladies. Again we tender them our thanks and best wishes, hoping a speedy and honorable peace will restore us to our families, and we can only say, we will try, to do our duty as Texans.

We have been under the immediate command of Maj. Gen. Hindman for some months,



and can cheerfully say to our friends at home, the better we have known him the better we have loved him. He has energy coupled with capacity that fully qualifies him for a leader. All have unlimited confidence in him as a man and as a general, he won me on sight. So I am, (as well as this brigade,) a Hindman man, he sees things clearly and quickly, and acts promptly. We will go with him to \_\_\_\_\_, if he calls for,

Very respectfully yours, etc.  
A. M. Alexander, Col.  
Com'dg Texas Regt.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

One of the ten men murdered by McNeil, in Missouri, was a young man who offered and was accepted as a substitute for a married man with seven children, who had been selected as one of the victims.

Cure for diphtheria: Rub the throat with Kreosene [sic] or coal oil. Keep it wet, and if the cloth is warm, so much the better.

The best thing yet—being keen, true and emphatic, is the following from the Chattanooga Rebel:

"We have heard of a good many substitutes for coffee, and copperas, and such like, but the best substitute, for a man who wants to be considered a southern soldier but does not want to be hurt—is an office in the quartermaster's department."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

In our neighboring city of Pine Bluff, the histrionic society give public notice that they are prepared to furnish the families of absent soldiers with meal and fire wood. This is a noble act, and the gentlemen composing the society should have their names written in letters of gold. At all events, they will be written on the grateful hearts of women and children. In this respect, Pine Bluff is far ahead of Little Rock.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Maj. J. H. Crump, A. Q. M., Fort Smith—

Henry Garrett, deserter from Company C, Speight's Regiment, will probably attempt to pass our lines in your section. Please notify all our pickets so that he may be apprehended. Description—5 feet, 7 inches high, weighs 140 or 150 pounds, dark hair, curls; 17 or 18 years old, small nose turned up, scar on his shin two inches long, had on drab hat, red overshirt, brown casinet coat, much worn, new boots. Rode off a gray stallion, with black spots on him, branded "Jno. Harp" on heft shoulder, carries his tail on one side, tumor close to the root of his tail, 7 years old, 15½ hands high. Horse was stolen from J. H. Baker, Burford's Regiment.

W. Sadbury,  
Capt. Com'dg Co. C.

\$50 reward will be paid for delivery of the horse to Burford's Regiment, Stone's company, or at Waco, Texas.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Summary: Report of W. H. Brooks on Battle of Prairie Grove.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

We find the following in an exchange, and would like to try it when we have the toothache. We have a piece of zinc, and if any of our friends have a quarter about their clothes, we would like to borrow it, just to try the experiment:

Cure for Tooth Ache.—Take a piece of sheet zinc about the size of a fourpence halfpenny, and a piece of silver—say a quarter of a dollar, place them together and hold them between and contiguous to the defective tooth, in a few minutes the pain will be gone as if by magic. The zinc and silver acting as a galvanic battery, will produce on the nerves of the tooth sufficient electricity to establish a current and consequently relieves the pain.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Cheap Washing.—Mr. T. C. Hobson, of Greensboro' Ala., says, through the Beacon, of the 21<sup>st</sup> inst.:

I have just witnessed an economical and gratifying experiment in the washing line of business, and am anxious that your lady readers should be made immediately acquainted with it. It is this: With a quantity of Buckeye root, washed and sliced, a tub full of hot water was readily and rapidly made into "suds." In this mixture a number of various colored woolen garments were speedily washed free of all dirt and stain, without the least perceptible injury to any of the textures. On the contrary, the washing had the effect of fixing and brightening all the colors. Even those prints that fade in water alone, were left intact and as beautiful as new. The mixture was allowed to become lukewarm before immersing the clothes, and two tubs full were used in the process, carrying the articles washed from one into the other.

I knew this fact many years ago, but this is the first time that I have seen it tried. It washes silk as nicely as it does woolen goods.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, December 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

To Color Thread.—Prepare a lump of beeswax by mixing into it while in a melted state enough of soot to make it perfectly black. When cold it is ready for use. By drawing a white thread of cotton or silk over this twice, you will have gray thread, and by repeating it you will have it black and good enough for nearly every purpose.

With the above, says an exchange, we were furnished a sample of thread colored as described, and find it all claimed for it. The method has been tested by a well-known citizen, and there is no question of its value.