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### [Little Rock] Arkansas True Democrat, 1863

Vicki Betts

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

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[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT  
1863

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Dr. E. Silverburg, Medical Purveyor, will send a wagon to the residence of all persons who have old jugs, bottles and vials—it being impossible to procure such articles elsewhere. Those having such articles to spare will leave their names at the Purveyor's office.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Quantrell, the famous partisan leader of Missouri, is in our city. He looks like a cool, determined man, and is good for a host of abolitionists yet.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

(Communicated.)

Mr. Phax proposes Remedies for Extortion.

Mr. Figgers. I have not seen a paper published in the Confederacy which has not contained something condemnatory of speculators and extortioners. Yet they propose no remedy and content themselves with warnings, denunciations and expressions of contempt.

Mr. Phax. And yet the remedy lies in one word.

F. Let us have it.

P. That word is—COMBINATION.

F. Who and what are to combine.

P. Two, five, ten, or more men whose souls are not possessed of by the devil of covetousness.

F. I see. You would put combination against combination. But do speculators combine? I thought it was a sort of individual, selfish grab game that they played.

P. Nevertheless there is more or less understanding and combination. Even the small farmers who get a dollar and a half for chicken, go home and tell it. Their neighbor next day come in town and ask a quarter of a dollar more, and upon his return home, tells this, when the next one that comes asks a still higher price. They never underbid each other.

F. But do you propose to get some of the farmers to undersell?

P. No. That might be a hopeless task. My plan is not new. It is so simple that in all wars and times of distress it has been resorted to. It requires only a few patriotic unselfish men and does not require them to lose much, if anything. To illustrate, let us take one of the necessities of life. Corn can be bought below here for fifty cents a bushel. A bushel of corn will make a bushel of meal and pay the toll. At all events, by buying it in quantities, corn meal could be sold at a dollar a bushel and give a good margin of profit to the seller. Let five or six men club together, employ an agent and purchase 500 bushels of corn, have it ground as fast as possible and give notice that they will sell it to families, not more than five bushels to each, at one dollar a bushel. It is plain that the price of meal would be fixed at that, because these men who have charged two, and one week as high as three dollars a bushel, would find that they were forestalled.

F. But would not speculators rush in, buy up the 300 bushels and then retail it at an immense profit.

P. That could be guarded against by keeping a list of purchasers. If necessary have some affidavits printed, and get some justice of the peace to agree to administer the oath gratis, or for a small consideration. Let the purchaser swear that the meal was for his or her use, for the purpose of food and not for sale or speculation, and if one swore falsely, have him indicted and press the suit. We need not go into questions of political economy here, nor talk learnedly of the laws of supply and demand. It is apparent to you and every man, that if there was a store in town where meal could be had, in reasonable quantities, at a reasonable price, speculation in that article would be done.

F. True. A noble hearted gentleman of this county proposes to give 500 bushels to the poor. This donation with that of others, alike or less liberal, could be put in also.

P. Certainly. The same agent who sells could distribute among the poor. Take some wounded or crippled soldier who is known to be honest, and give him instructions how to distribute the donated corn and sell the purchased meal. His wages could be paid, and the gentleman who advanced the money could get it back in a short time. Take fuel for another item. There would be more outlay perhaps, but the money would be refunded. Hire hands to cut wood. Either hire or buy teams to haul it in. Have an energetic manager, and when your woodyard was commenced, calculate at what price it could be sold. From three to five dollars a cord would be the outside price. Wealthy men who haul wood at from four to eight dollars a load, tell us that the cost is so much greater, they must ask higher prices. Now we know their negroes and teams must eat whether at work or play. The additional food required when they work will not amount to much. Nor is the kind of food they eat so costly even now. The wood costs no more to grow than it did two years ago. It is just as easily cut and lifted. All we want is a combination of a few men to show how cheaply it can be done.

F. The remedy is a good one. In France they guard against these things finely. There, the crops are carefully watched, and the probable yield calculated. If the crop is short, government begins to provide by sending to foreign countries. Speculators are closely watched. If one goes or sends to a province to buy up grain, a government agent is sent to buy up also. The speculator may succeed in getting a large amount of grain, but the government agent has a still larger quantity. The speculator has to pay for transportation, but the agent has preference. Upon arriving at Paris, or other city, the speculator fixes his price, or holds on to his grain till prices rise. The government agent either throws a certain quantity in the market each day, so as to keep prices down, or if the speculator throws his grain in market to get a high price, he finds that another lot is offered at a low price, his speculation fails, and he is ruined.

P. Here our government has not the power, or if it has, it is not expedient to exercise it. But a few men in every community can do this. Within the past month at San Antonio, Texas, a supply association was formed. Flour fell from forty dollars to fifteen dollars a hundred in a week. So of other things. I see by their papers that meetings are held, and like associations are being formed in other counties. Speculation is killed there as far as necessities are concerned. A supply association here, with a few energetic men, could supply the poor with necessities, and procure cloth, cotton cards and other things, when opportunity offered.

F. Can you find the men to start such an enterprise?

P. I hope so. Interested men will sneer at it. Those who have wood to sell will demonstrate that it cannot be done. Speculators will throw obstacles in the way, but a little determination will banish opposition. In Travis county, Texas, twenty-five dollars is subscribed by each member of the association. This gives the advantage of making the combination large, and interesting, a large number. The proper plan is to get subscriptions large enough to open a

provision store, and have an agent to buy all the time. Meal, meat, salt, if it can be got, and everything useful and necessary might be offered. Sell only to those who actually need, and at fair prices. When noble hearted men like our friend Dudley Adams, give corn or other things for distribution, let them be given to proper persons, under certain rules. Two great results are obtained: Prices are kept down, and the poor are relieved. This is the true remedy. All arbitrary tariffs of prices, hanging of speculators, destruction of wagons, or lawless proceedings, will not cure the evil.

F. But the farmers will combine against you, and not sell at those prices. They will refuse to enter into competition, and not bring things to market.

P. So they may for a week or two, but they soon get sick of that game. Much they have to sell is perishable, and if not sold will spoil or decrease in value. Besides, a supply association can command their trade. Suppose the association becomes possessed of a lot of cotton cards, of salt, iron, wool or something the farmers need. They will be glad to exchange, to barter, to give their produce at fair rates, for these articles at fair rates.

F. The plan is feasible, just and benevolent. Let us hope it will be tried. It is being tried in Texas, Alabama, South Carolina, and, perhaps, in other states. Let us try it here. Not much can be lost, and great amount of good may be done. If it cannot be done in Little Rock, the paradise of speculators, where selfishness is rampant, it can and will be done at other places, and I feel satisfied that you and I shall read of public meetings being called, associations formed, produce stores opened, donations made, and speculation in the necessities of life checkmated.

P. So mote it be.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Col. Allen, whose splendid regiment was lately in our city, was president of the Bastrop Military Institute, in Texas. He is an excellent officer.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

For Sale—Three Canary Birds with Cages, and a white Pony. Chas. Yeost.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 14, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

To the Citizens of Little Rock.

The Hospitals in this city, are greatly in need [of] cooking utensils of all kinds—plates, cups and of saucers, knives and forks.

Cannot every family spare something of the kind, for the benefit of our sick and wounded men, now so much in want of them.

All donations went to the Purveyor's office, will be gratefully received.

Little Rock, Man. 13, '63.

E. Silverberg,  
Med. Pur.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 14, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Among the many dispatches by the grapevine line, to the Chattanooga Rebel, we clip the following:

"A late dispatch from Nashville, states that the Yankee soldiers have abandoned the custom of combing their heads—consequently vermin is on the increase in the Yankee camp.

An insect of doubtful name, and of unusually large size, was discovered in that city the other day with U. S. marked on its back and a canteen swung around its neck."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: From Camp Palarme, Conway Co., Texas, Dec. 25<sup>th</sup>, 1862, list of deaths in the 28<sup>th</sup> Texas Cavalry (dismounted), commanded by Col. Horace Randal.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 14, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: List of contributions from member of 1<sup>st</sup> Battalion, Arkansas Volunteer Cavalry, camp near Grenada, MS, December 25, 1862, for the relief of deceased soldier's wives and children, also for widows having lost their only sons in battle or to disease while in the army, from Pope County, Arkansas.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

#### To Our Subscribers.

We shall continue to publish the True Democrat until this city is occupied by the enemy, if such occupation shall ever be. Our mails are now sadly deranged and, if the enemy succeed in getting here, communication will be entirely cut off. Our office is too large and the means of transportation too limited, to allow us to remove it.

Our political sentiments are well known, and we are not disposed to abate a jot or tittle of them. We will not publish a paper under federal control, nor upon federal sufferance. We have been in the habit of writing and speaking freely, and will continue to so write and speak, or be silent.

We write this in advance of the possible occupation of Little Rock by the troops of Lincoln, so that if any paper is published here during such occupancy, either under the name of True Democrat, or another name, our readers may know that it is not of us, and that we shall have not lot or part in it.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Account of fall of Arkansas Post.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Account by a member of Co. D, 3<sup>rd</sup> Arkansas Cavalry of the capture of Holly Springs

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

A Splendid Trophy.—The following letter from Brig. Gen. McNair, of this state, to the governor, was accompanied with a beautiful stand of colors, captured from the federals in Kentucky:

Head Quarters, 3d Brigade,}  
London, Tennessee, Nov. 16<sup>th</sup>, 1862.}

Gov. H. Flanagan,

Little Rock, Ark.

Sir—Allow me to present to you and through you to the State of Arkansas, this banner to

be retained in the archives of the state as an emblem of the gallantry of her sons on the battle-field in front of Richmond, Ky., on the 30<sup>th</sup> of August, 1862. This banner is the trophy of the 2d brigade, 3d division, army of Kentucky, (since changed to the 3d brigade, 2d division, army of Tennessee,) composed of the following troops:

1<sup>st</sup> Arkansas Mounted Rifles (dismounted) Col. Harper.

2d " " " " Col. Flanagan.

4<sup>th</sup> regiment infantry, Col. Bunn.

30<sup>th</sup> regiment infantry, Col. Turnbull.

4<sup>th</sup> Arkansas battalion of infantry, Maj. Ross.

Capt. Humphries battery of light artillery.

The 1<sup>st</sup> Arkansas mounted rifles, was commanded at that time by Lt. Col. Reynolds, Col. Harper having been absent for some time on account of bad health.

I am most respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

E. McNair,

Brig. Gen. Comd'g 3d Brigade,

2d Division army of Tennessee.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, January 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Account of Marmaduke's expedition to Missouri

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: History of the 10<sup>th</sup> Arkansas Infantry

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Casualties of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Arkansas Regiment at Murfreesboro

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

### How a Texas Girl Writes.

We publish the following letter from a fair correspondent in Texas, and commend it to the consideration of the Texan soldiers, whose bravery and patriotism no one doubts, but who become restless and uneasy in camps.

Mr. Editor:

It has been said here that soldiers in Arkansas, from Texas, have become dissatisfied and have threatened to desert and that some have come home. I hope their number is inconsiderable and that the great body of the troops are firm and true. If the appeal of a girl would be heeded, I would say to them: Dear friends, do not desert your post now. You have endured hardships and suffered for a long time, but endure it for a few months longer, and the victory will be yours. Think of the horrors of subjugation and the fate of southern women. Think of your mothers and sisters, your wives and sweethearts, and be firm. Here, in Fannin county, the women have not been idle, and the women of Texas have spun, woven and made up clothing, besides contributing in every possible way to the comfort and welfare of the soldiers. If, instead of depending on speculators, who bring goods and sell them at five hundred per cent., government would furnish us with thread, at a fair price, we could make ample supplies of clothing. Since last summer I

have made 172 yards of cloth, and if I could get thread would make as much more. In our way and with our means we are fighting the great battle for liberty, and do not despond or grow impatient, for we know that, in good time, God will give us peace and independence. Let me abjure you to remain firm and stay at your posts. I have a brother in Gen. Hindman's command, but I know that he thinks too much of his noble father and mother to desert. I would like to see my brother and would hail his honorable return with joy, but, if he should desert, I would never want to see him again. I do not believe I have a relative so lost to honor as to desert so glorious a cause as ours in this, the most critical and trying time. Think, my friends, that the fate of those you love; the fate of civil and religious freedom; the hope of the world and the glory of our beautiful country are in your hands. Be not recreants, but be men,--brave men, true men, patient men and heroes.

I hope, Mr. Editor, you will publish this, and haply it may be the humble means of curbing the impatience of some now in the army and inducing others to return.

Respectfully,

A. L. Jane Bombarger,

Fannin county, Texas.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Salt for the Poor.—We have been requested to say that the fund (\$641), collected a short time since by the ladies at Little Rock, for the purpose of procuring salt to be distributed among the families of the indigent in Little Rock, has been deposited with Wm. B. Wait, esq., who will, so soon as transportation can be secured, and the roads will permit, procure the salt, and distribute it according to the intentions of the donors. The delay thus far has been occasioned first, by the inability of the government officers to supply the transportation as agreed upon, owing to the necessities of the army under Gen. Hindman, requiring the immediate transfer to it of all available means of transportation at this post; and, secondly, by the unlooked for overflow, which submerged all the salt works, and completely suspended their operation. It is hoped that, the winter being now nearly spent, the salt so much needed will soon be procured, and we feel perfectly assured that Mr. Wait will endeavor to secure its equitable distribution.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

In the late raid of the federals into Batesville, they robbed all, friend, foe and neutral alike.—they took their horses into the houses, fed them out of bureau drawers and committed other like excesses. They stole a large number of negroes, horses, wagons and large quantities of corn and forage.

In the northwest, the abolitionists have possession of Benton, Washington, Madison and parts of adjoining counties. They are administering the oath to everybody, and among their devilish schemes is one to prohibit any family from having corn ground at any of the mills, all of which are in their possession, unless all the members of the family have first sworn to support old Abe. They are enrolling the militia, and by threats or promises inducing the men to take sides against the Confederacy. The country is destitute of provisions, the horses and wagons are all stolen, and, for the time being, the people are at the mercy of the enemy. The jayhawkers and banditti in the mountains are the cause of great uneasiness. The people are undecided whether to plant crops, unless the jayhawkers, murderers and robbers are driven off.—That they will be, is only a question of time, but the sooner it is done the more disposed the people will be to plant and raise crops. Another strong reason for a force being sent to disperse these bandits and drive

off the federals, is that they are enrolling the militia and making them commit themselves to their side. If this goes on, we shall have these men as enemies, some of whom would be our friends, if a choice was left to them. The difficulty of procuring forage and subsistence, even for a small army, is the main one in this case; but a point ought to be strained to protect the people there.— We are satisfied that our military commanders are alive to the dangers that menace the people, and will take steps to relieve them. In the mean time, the loyal people there should organize and hold themselves in readiness to second every movement that is made.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Those who have sheep or goat skins, raw or tanned, would do well to save them, as manufacturers of cotton cards are anxious to exchange for them. They have machinery in the Georgia penitentiary which runs day and night. They sell the cards at six dollars a pair, giving the preference to soldier's wives, and those who will exchange sheep or goat skins.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The following Texas regiments are, or lately were, in service in Arkansas: Young's, Randall's, Mill's, Waterhouse's, Wilkes', Burford's, Ochiltree's, Allen's, Gillespie's, Flournoy's, Hubbard's, Robert's, Darnell's, Fitzhugh's, Parson's, Lane's, Burnett's, Taylor's, Garland's, Carter's, and DeMorse's. Also the following batteries: Daniel's, Hardeman's, Edgar's and Pratt's. To these should be added Gould's battalion. This list is taken from an official order published in the Texas papers.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The New Orleans Delta of Dec. 27, says:

"Mrs. Flood and child are reported on the police books, as having been arrested for shouting, "Hurrah for Stonewall Jackson."

Just so. When Sawney Bennett hears that, he will declare that the backbone of the rebellion is broken, and Greeley will announce that the rebellion is on its last legs.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

#### The Poor—How shall they be Provided for?

This is a question of great practical importance and of acknowledged difficulty. Some have proposed to supply the necessities of the poor by a known and public endowment, out of which an annual sum is furnished for their maintenance.—The objections to this plan are: 1<sup>st</sup>. It relaxes the economical habits of the people and increases the number of improvident families. It is a well known truth, that in those countries where there is an established provision for the necessities of the poor, the greater proportion of poverty which exists in them is due to the debasing influence of a public charity on the habits of the people. 2d. This plan provides for the voluntary and self created poor who are not the genuine objects of charity. This is the never failing mischief of a known and established provision, and it has been sadly exemplified in those countries where it has been adopted.

The only method of doing away this mischief is to confide the relief of the poor to individual benevolence. This draws no dependence along with it. It is not counted upon like a public and proclaimed charity. It brings the claims of the poor under the discriminating eye of a



neighbor, who will make a difference between a case of genuine helplessness and a case of idleness of misconduct. It turns the tide of benevolence into its true channel, and it will be found that under its operation the poverty of misfortune is better seen to, and the poverty of improvidence and guilt is more effectually prevented. The statement of one fact in illustration of this principle is sufficient to silence forever the unjust and wicked insinuations which have been published to the world against our city fathers. It is well known by many, that they, in common with other citizens, contributed a sum sufficient to supply the poor with wood. And I am glad to say, and I know the truth whereof I affirm, that not a single application for help has been turned away empty. Every application has been responded to free of cost to the poor. When those who have unjustly charged the city council with doing nothing for the relief of the poor, read this, let them blush for having borne false witness against their neighbor.

One Who Knows.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

A Baby Found on the Battle Field of the  
Hatchie.

The following is an extract of a letter to a private soldier in the 14<sup>th</sup> Illinois regiment: Bolivar, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Let me relate to you a touching little incident, that will doubtless strike you a little strange. I thought it strange when I witnessed it; my comrades thought it "passing strange," if not wonderful. At the battle of Hatchie, when the conflict was waging fiercest, upon advancing midway between the contending forces, we found, what do you think? Not a masked battery—not an insidious trap, inviting but to destroy—not any visible engine of death—but a sweet little blue eyed baby, fresh from the womb of the mother that groaned and gave it birth. Sweet little thing, as I saw it there, hugging the cold earth, its only bed—the little tear on its cheek,

"That nature bade it weep, turned

An icerdrop [sic?] sparkling in the morning beam"

Unalarmed 'mid the awful confusion of that tearful battle, with the missiles of death lying thick about it, and crowding close upon existence, yet unhurt, it seemed a wonderful verification of the declaration, "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings I will ordain wisdom." That little "child of war," as it lay in its miraculous safety, seemed to say to me those words of profound instruction, "My helplessness and innocence appealed to God, and he preserved me in the midst of this wrecking carnage. If you will make your plain to Heaven, God will preserve your poor bleeding country."

Little child of destiny, born amid the flash of musketry, the thunder of cannon, and clash of arms, I will watch your course through life, and witness whether an existence so auspiciously begun, will pass by the masses unnoticed, and end without leaving a name "damned to everlasting fame!" Who would suppose that in the wild fierce battle of the Hatchie, where the field was strewn with the dead, and the shrieks and groans of the wounded rent the heavens with agony, a great army would pause in the thickest of the conflict to save harmless a helpless child? Yet the brave 14<sup>th</sup> that never yet has quailed in battle, did pause, and the officer of the regiment ordered our "little baby" to be carried to headquarters and tenderly cared for.

I remember of having read somewhere in Grecian history a story something like the one I have related. A little child was found on the battle field, and by an infuriated soldiery trampled

in the dust. After the battle the victorious general said: "But for the blood of the little child that mars it, our victory would be complete." Thank God, the blood of no little child mars our victory.

The next day after the battle "our babe" was brought before the 14<sup>th</sup>, and unanimously adopted "child of the regiment." Three or four days later, strange as it may seem, a poor heart stricken, poverty pinched mother, came searching the battle field in quest of her child. My dear \_\_\_\_\_, imagine if you can the wild exclamation of thanksgiving that burst from that poor woman's heart, when informed that her child had been rescued, and with a mother's tenderness cared for. I saw the mother receive her child, heard her brief prayer for the soldiers who saved it, and, with the blessings of a thousand men following her and hers, she took away

"Our little baby—  
Little blue eyed, laughing baby."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

We have received the first number of "the War Times," published at Arkadelphia, W. A. Trigue and N. P. Moor. It is a neat patriotic sheet, is situated at a point when the earliest news can be obtained by telegraph, and is offered at \$2.50 a year. We have put it on our exchange list and wish the proprietors success.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

During the month of January, a great many southern ladies driven from Baltimore, Washington and other cities, arrived in Richmond. They had to come by way of Suffolk. At that point they found they had to be searched, and the person to examine their clothing was a vile old hag, who took every opportunity of insulting them. This old vixen is Mrs. Brown, the wife of old John Brown, who was hung in Virginia. Even in such small matters as the appointment of female inspectors, Lincoln shows his malicious meanness.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The great body of the negroes of the South are loyal and true. If the dissatisfied ones could be sent North for a year or so, and test Yankee philanthropy, they would gladly come home and stay there. The majority of those now at the North were forced away, and nine-tenths would gladly return. The following letter shows how Texas servants feel about this war.

Austin, Texas, January 5, 1863.

Dr. J. Boring,

Surgeon Texas Hospital, at Little Rock.

Dear Sir:

Herewith I send you \$70 for the benefit of the Texas hospital at Little Rock. It comes to me from two negro men, of Bell county, Texas, Dan, whose master (Capt. S. G. Davidson,) was killed early in this war; and Matt, whose owner, Dr. James G. Robinson, was severely wounded at Corinth.

These faithful servants of truly patriotic families, gave a Christmas dinner to their colored brethren. This money is the proceeds thereof, and they desire me to send it to you for the benefit of sick Texans, of whose chivalry Dan and Matt are proud; while they detest the ruthless infidels who are ravaging portions of our country.

Your friend,

Jno. Henry Brown.  
Clothing Agent, C. S. A.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The following was sent to us for publication as a specimen of federal petty tyranny in northwest Arkansas:

"Copy."  
General Orders.

Headquarters, Post Fayetteville, Ark., }  
January 23d, 1863. }

General Orders, No. 5,

I. No person or persons will be permitted to sell at this post, goods, wares or merchandize of any description, except upon the written permission of the Provost Marshal thereof, and upon such terms and conditions as he may think proper to impose.

II. The unauthorized sale of articles, contraband of war, especially salt, quinine and munitions of war, will be followed by the confiscation of the entire stock in trade of the offender or offenders.

III. The sale to women of articles appropriate for men only is absolutely forbidden, and any connivance at the evasion of military law or regulations will be severely punished.

IV. On or after Tuesday the 27<sup>th</sup> day of Jan'y, 1863, no citizen, male or female, over the age of ten years, and living or sojourning within the corporate limits of the city of Fayetteville, will be permitted to move about the city without having first taken the oath of allegiance to the government of the United States, and bearing upon his or her person a copy of the oath so taken, or a certificate of the taking thereof, regularly signed and executed.

V. Should any persons for the purpose of evading this order remain at their houses and still attempt to keep up communication with and convey intelligence to the enemies of the federal government, they will be sent summarily beyond the lines of this post.

VI. Certain rebel ladies are especially cautioned against the indiscreet use of their tongues. Such conduct is neither lady-like nor proper, and if they have any regard for the amenities of life or their own quiet, they will conduct themselves differently from what they now do.

VII. Citizens of Washington and other counties in the State of Arkansas or elsewhere, whose business calls them to this post, are warned of the necessity of proving their loyalty before attempting to move about town, and the same rule will govern their case that is herein directed for observance by the inhabitants of Fayetteville.

By order of

M. Larue Harrison,  
Col. Commanding Post.

A. W. Bishop,  
Lt. Col. and Provost Marshal.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

How a Texas Soldier Writes.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Feb. 18<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

To Miss Bombarger of Texas:

Language would fail under the ardor of my feelings were I to attempt a description of the emotions which rushed over my heart, whilst reading your pathetic appeal to your friends now battling in the cause of liberty. This appeal has aroused our dormant energies and fanned the fires of patriotism in our bosoms, coming as it did from our beloved State, where live those who are bound to our hearts by all the hallowed ties of love. We rejoice to see that you ladies of Texas keep *us* in remembrance whilst fighting for our country. It is true; that we have to endure all the horrors of war; cold and heat, hunger and thirst, sickness and other miseries. It is true that we have left our homes, our peaceable firesides, our dear and beautiful companions, our cherub children, our lovely sweethearts, to take up arms of warfare and death to fight for liberty. Thousands have fallen at their post under the Palmetto flag, and thousands of brave hearts have filled their places, and declare that they will fight under the southern banner until they spill the last drop of blood in their veins or be free and independent. Yes, the northern vandals would rejoice with malicious joy to see us groaning in chains our fair women insulted, our homes desolated, but this will never be the case as long as there exists in our hearts one spark of liberty; while there runs in our veins one drop of southern blood. The southern people never will be conquered; they may be overrun with a sufficient force, but never, never subdued. Though poverty, hunger, cold and disease may stare the sons of Texas in the face; though the face of heaven may be hid from their view; though glittering bayonets and booming cannon may oppose their way; yet impelled onward by the love of their country; by the encouraging voices of aged fathers, by beloved mothers and blooming damsels they will be "true men, brave men and heroes." A few may desert on hearing bad news from home; some that those who promised to protect their wives and dear little ones, have failed to help them, and other causes of a similar character, but the majority will stay and fight with courage, never to submit or yield, and what is more, not to be overcome.

Then harbor no fears of the horrors of subjugation, for already our independence is nearly established, and

"Then we can hail the blessed time  
When full orb'd freedom shall unclouded shine,  
When the chaste muses cherished by her rays,  
In olive groves shall tune their sweetest lays,  
When bounteous Ceres shall direct her car  
O'er fields now blasted by the fires of war,  
And angels view with joy and wonder joined  
*The golden age* returned to bless mankind."

To the ladies then, the fair of our nation, the mothers of our soldiers, the early instructors of our youth, the counselors of our friends, the comforters of our sorrows, we will be faithful in peace or war, prosperity or adversity, until a halo of glory shall wreath the name of our Confederacy with a brightness, that shall kindle a flame of patriotism, s love of liberty in the bosoms of all future posterity.

With great respect, etc.,

F. V. Winston.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

A Female Soldier—Among the strange, heroic and self-sacrificing acts of woman in this

struggle for our independence, we have heard of none which exceeds the bravery displayed and hardships endured by the subject of this notice, Mrs. Amy Clarke. Mrs. Clark volunteered with her husband as a private, fought through the battles of Shiloh, where Mr. Clark was killed; she performing the rites of burial with her own hands. She then continued with Bragg's army in Kentucky, fighting in the ranks as a common soldier, until she was twice wounded—once in the ankle and then in the breast, when she fell a prisoner into the hands of the Yankees. Her sex was discovered by the Federals, and she was regularly paroled as a prisoner of war, but they did not permit her to return until she had donned female apparel.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, February 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 7  
For Sale.—About 200 Sewing Auls [sic], good quality, by Chas. P. Yoest.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 1  
In the enumeration of Texas regiments in Arkansas last week Clark's regiment was omitted. It was not named in the Texas paper from which we copied.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 1  
Our prospects were never more cheering in Arkansas than at the present moment. Our troops are in comfortable quarters, are regaining their health and spirits, and rapidly recruiting their numbers. On the review last week, they made a fine appearance. They were well clothed, wore good shoes, were well drilled, seemed cheerful and good humored. All who witnessed the review were highly gratified, and returned to the city satisfied that Lincoln would yet have a hard time of it "repossessing and holding the State of Arkansas."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 3  
The Alexandria (La.) Gazette says that many of the ladies of that city go hoopless and expresses the opinion that hoops can be dispersed with, as they are a mere matter of form. We asked a young lady friend if this was true, and the only answer she made, was to tuck her head and say "chee, chee."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 5  
The finest Sea island cotton can be spun to 220x; in other words, a single pound of it can be spun in that number of hands, each 840 yards in length, or 120 miles in the aggregate.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 5  
With the issue of last Saturday, the Gazette of this city was suspended, until such time as the proprietors shall be able to get a supply of paper.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 5  
Summary: List of Texas and Arkansas dead in St. Louis.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 6  
On the 17<sup>th</sup> Feb., 1863, Lieut. Barney K. Riggs, aged 33 years. Lieut. Riggs was a resident of Bell county, Texas. In his death the army has lost a brave and faithful officer, the South a devoted supporter, and his companions a lively social messmate and friend.  
"Rest soldier, rest, thy warfare's o'er."

Texas papers please copy.

V. B. T.

Of plurisy [sic], in hospital, Charlottesville, Va., on the 16<sup>th</sup> of Nov., 1862, Jonathan Pickett, a printer by profession, aged 17 years, 9 months and 27 days. Diseased [sic] was a son of A. G. Pickett, of Southerland Springs, Wilson county, Texas. At the time of his death he was a member of company L, 1<sup>st</sup> regiment of Texas volunteers, in which he served from the 1<sup>st</sup> of March, 1861.

Galveston News, Texas Almanac Extra, and San Antonio Herald please copy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Editor True Democrat—

Sir: Having experienced the bane of an invading army, I deem it important that those of my fellow-citizens who live at a distance from their influences and effects, should be perseveringly reminded of what they may expect should the federal army or any portion of it cross their threshold.

The expedition that came up here a few days after the fall of the Post of Arkansas, consisted of four gunboats, thirty-six transports and about 20,000 infantry and cavalry and artillery. Finding no troops here they vented their spleen by burning houses and destroying property indiscriminately; also by stealing negroes, horses and mules. The first thing burned was the steam saw and grist mill of V. A. Marquis; the destruction of which has put the people of the neighborhood to great trouble in order to get meal for bread. There was about 30 houses destroyed—many of them belonging to widows and orphans. They are now left houseless and homeless.

In some instances above here on White river, I was informed by some of their own officers that they had turned women and children out of their houses without a mouthful of provisions or any clothes, except what was on them at the time, and put the torch to their houses, leaving them to perish by cold and hunger, should they not be able to reach some friendly roof to shelter and feed them. They have shot down our cattle and hogs indiscriminately wherever they come to them, and when too poor for beef left them laying. It has had one good effect, however, it has confirmed many that were undetermined, or rather that were crying out against the Confederate troops and their depredations.

I have no doubt that should a necessity arise for it, that several companies of old men could now be raised as volunteers to go into the army, when before the Yankees came up here, there could not have been one full company of volunteers gotten. I find men who formerly would speak of these Yankees as they were gentlemen, now curse and abuse them for every thing degrading they can think of. Let those who have never had them among them, desire to keep them away from their homes, and to do this they must act boldly and speedily.

C. W. B.

St. Charles, Ark., Feb. 20<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 1-2

Summary: List of deaths in Col. Bass' Regiment Texas Cavalry (dismounted), since its organization on April 12, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 2-3

Summary: Report of L. McNair, 3<sup>rd</sup> Brigade, of action at Murfreesboro, TN

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The following is a recipe which answers every purpose in dyeing copperas color: Half pint vinegar, half pint syrup or molasses, three gallons of water. Put the above into an iron pot with nails or other rusty iron, and let it stand twenty days. It is of no use to buy copperas for dyeing, at one dollar per pound, when this will answer every purpose.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

How to Make Lard Candles.—To every 8 pounds of lard add 1 ounce of nitric acid; and the way of making it as follows: Having carefully weighed your lard, place it over a slow fire or at least merely melt it; then add the acid, and mould the same as tallow, and you have a clear beautiful candle. In order to make them resemble sperm candles you have only to add a small portion of white beeswax.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Grenada, Miss., Jan. 20<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

To the Little Rock True Democrat.

I have lately been transferred from the 3<sup>rd</sup> Mo. regiment infantry, to the 2d brigade as its chaplain, by order of Col. Cravens, commanding brigade. I entered upon my duties the 15<sup>th</sup> Dec., am greatly encouraged from the numbers in attendance upon divine service, and also from the good order and interest manifested. I have gotten together many of the professors of religion and organized "an army church of the 2d brigade." Christian men take hold of it heartily. The officers of this brigade show a marked respect for the Sabbath, and religious services, and are disposed to give chaplains all the encouragement in their power. Let friends and kindred at home rest assured that their loved ones in the army are not entirely neglected, as regards their spiritual and eternal welfare, but on the other hand take courage, and with us lift their prayers on the pinions of faith to the giver of all good, for a blessing upon this brigade. If they will only join us, the blessings must come. Men are frequently converted in the army, and your worthy servant has baptised [sic] many.

Brother Chamberlain, chaplain of the 21<sup>st</sup> Arkansas volunteers, is laboring faithfully, and he will not go unrewarded. I shall visit the sick and wounded soldier, and if he is called to his final account, enquire as to his preparation to meet it, and endeavor to point him to the Saviour, and give him all the consolation the word of God affords, and then convey the facts to his family or friends. Although there is a vast amount of wickedness in our army, there are many faithful christians who do their duty, and as such are respected by the most abandoned. We frequently have very interesting prayer meetings. Former days are thought of, the reward in the future, and the tear of gratitude is often seen coursing its way down the cheek of the hardy soldier. He is still the same generous noble soul of former days and the trials of the present only proves his faith and hope to be real. Let all christians at home pray for us, write to us and give us a word of encouragement and mutually help each other on to our rewards. And if we meet no more on earth up there we'll meet to renew our song of praise.

A friend to the soldier,

G. W. Rogers, Chaplain  
2<sup>nd</sup> brigade 1<sup>st</sup> division Price's corps,  
Army of Miss., and E. La.

Exchanges will please copy.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The editor of the Knoxville *Register* relates the following touching incident:

After the battle of Sharpsburg we passed over a line of railroad in central Georgia. The disabled soldiers from Gen. Lee's armies were returning to their homes. At every station the wives and daughters of the farmers came on the cars and distributed food and wines, and bandages among the sick and wounded. We never shall forget how very like an angel was a pretty little girl; how blushing and modestly she went to a great rude, bearded soldier, who had carved a crutch from a rough plank to replace a lost leg; how this little girl asked him if he was hungry, and how he ate like a famished wolf. She asked if his wound was painful, and in a voice of soft, mellow accents, "Can I do nothing more for you? I am so sorry that you are so badly hurt; have you a little daughter, and won't she cry when she sees you?" The soldier's heart was touched, and tears of love and gratitude filled his eyes. He only answered, "I have three little children. God grant that they may be such angels as you." With an evident effort he repressed a desire to kiss the fair brows of the pretty little girl. He took her little hand between both his own, and bade her "good-bye, God bless you." This child will always be a better woman because of these lessons of practical god-like charity stamped ineffaceably upon her young heart.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Little Rock, March 9<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

Mr. Editor: Is it not your duty to call the attention of the authorities, civil and military, or both, to the sufferings of our citizens by the pillaging and wanton destruction of property? Hen roots are robbed, gardens entered and plucked up, cows milked, hogs killed, fences torn down and our people robbed and shamefully abused. Our citizens cannot plant gardens or raise poultry, unless better regulations prevail; and some of them have been afraid to buy any quantity of provisions, for fear of having them stolen. Worse than all, in a few cases, where men are taken into the houses of the citizens, to give them a meal, they carry off some article of value. The result is that our people will be compelled to shut the doors on every soldier, and to keep watch at night to protect their property. Whose fault is it that those evils exist? Cannot you urge upon the powers that be to take action in this matter?

A Sufferer.

We give place to the above communication because the evil of which our correspondent complains, has become intolerable. Much of this pilfering and destruction is done by soldiers, but we are satisfied that negroes and others, not in the army, take advantage of the times and do a little private stealing on their own account, which is all charged to the soldiers. The great body of the army is honest and moral. A few black sheep among them manage to prowl around and steal.—Our citizens have suffered greatly and it is the duty of the proper officers to take steps to check this.—They have the power. They owe this much to our citizens who have been liberal, and many of whom have divided their slender stores with the hungry and sick soldiers. They owe it to the body of their troops, who are brave and honest men, yet who suffer the odium which the bad conduct of a few attaches to all. And they owe it to themselves, for the conduct of soldiers is a measure of the officers' abilities. The civil authorities ought [sic] to see it also, and co-operate with the military in repressing these vices. We commend the matter to their attention, as it grows worse and worse every day.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 3



## Planting on the Arkansas River.

We desire to present a few suggestions to the farmers and planters of the Arkansas river valley and other sections, hoping they are offered in time to be entitled to their consideration. It is known that many persons removed their slaves and mules to the Red river country, and other places of safety, when they were in danger of falling into the hands of the invading federal army, and when no doubts were entertained of the policy of such removal. Their duty to our cause and to the country, as well as the consideration of preventing their property from falling into the hands of the vandals, dictated such a course. But the cause for such removal, we think, no longer exists. The Arkansas valley is no longer threatened by any federal force. The river has fallen almost to its usual "low water mark," and we may reasonably conclude that it will not again be sufficiently high to tempt the federal gunboats, before another crop can be made. This, however, is a matter upon which our river planters are so well informed as to be able to arrive at their own conclusions in regard to the future stage of the river, during this season. Again; we need not apprehend an invasion until the great problem of taking Vicksburg is solved, and from all indications there is no prospect of a decisive result there soon. We may reasonably conclude that it will be past boating stage in the Arkansas before the project is given up, and it may be the enemy will tarry there until driven away by the summer heat. Such being the situation of affairs, we would suggest to the planters who removed their slaves, the importance of returning with their hands, or such of them as can be speedily removed, to prevent too many fields remaining idle. When we reflect upon the fact that a great majority of the farmers of the country are in the service, we will at once see the absolute necessity of making the slave labor available in all parts of the State. The army must be fed and the families of the brave yeomanry of the country, who abandoned their fields to fight for freedom, must be provided for. In short, the farming interest must not be neglected any where. There are many pursuits that may be suspended during a time of war, but that of planting and producing from the soil can never be dispensed with. It was directed by Providence, and it has ever been the main pillar of a country's struggle, in peace and in war.

If many farms upon the river are permitted to remain uncultivated, the country for miles adjacent must inevitably suffer, whether the army remains here or not. No considerable section of country within our lines should be abandoned by the farmers, or, if abandoned, it should be reoccupied as soon as the cause for the removal ceases to exist. The failure to make a crop here and there, will not cause such evil as a general failure.—Should it become necessary to abandon the growing crops on the approach of the enemy nothing will really be lost in the end, because all the open lands in the section of country to which the planters removed their hands will be cultivated—and that section will be relieved also by the withdrawal of consumers which can become producers elsewhere. Another matter should also be considered. A failure to cultivate this year may make it impossible to cultivate in that particular locality next year. Hence no large scope of country should be permitted to remain without cultivation. Should the general belief, that peace will be declared this year, be realized, this last consideration is still one of importance.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 4-5

Summary: List of dead from Texas and Arkansas regiments at Camp Douglas, up to February 7, 1863; list of Texas and Arkansas officers at Camp Chase; list of Texas and Arkansas soldiers at

Burnett hospital in St. Louis; second list of dead at Camp Douglas from the Chicago Times of the 26<sup>th</sup>.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

One of the Methodist churches at Baltimore was ordered to display a large sized American flag over the pulpit. The members of the church met elsewhere. Gen. Schenck issued a further order requiring them to display the flag wherever and whenever they held divine service. Nothing in Austria beats this tyranny.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Mrs. McIntosh, wife of Wm. McIntosh, of Pope county, an elderly lady, has, in less than a year, woven 579 yards of cotton cloth, plain and striped; 75 yards of jeans; 56 yards of linsey, and 36 yards of flannel, making an aggregate of 746 yards in less than a year.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The Bowery Theatre, at St. Louis, was shut up, for disloyal practices on the stage. The play of William Tell is prohibited at the North in all the theatres.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Three young ladies announce, through the columns of the Raleigh, N. C. Standard, that they will spin, weave, cut and make clothes for three soldiers as long as the war continues, if the soldiers whom they select will consent to marry them when the war is over.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

\$200 Reward.

I will pay the above reward for information that will lead to the conviction and punishment of the THIEF who broke into my store last night, and stole about \$2,000 worth of Goods, among which are:

One silver American patent lever Watch; 1 gold Pencil; 10 or 12 pounds Flax Thread, black; 1,000 Needles, a portion of these needles were the manufacture of J. English & Co., imperial diamond; (red labels) the balance of the lot were Heming & Sons; 6 dozen Military Buttons, spread eagle pattern; about a dozen fine black Coats; 1 pair Shoes size 7 ½; ½ ream foolscap Paper; 1 ream gilt edged Note Paper; several dozen fine ivory Combs; lot Dressing combs; lot papers Pins; gross Steel Pens; lot Summer Coats; doz. Vests; lot Jewelry; lot of Shinplasters, about \$40; one ten dollar Louisiana bank note, and a ten dollar Tennessee bill.

Some of these articles belonged to persons who left them at my store, but the most of them belonged to me. It is a most serious loss for a poor man. I trust that any person who may see any of these articles offered for sale in this vicinity, will give me information of the fact, at once, so that the guilty persons may be arrested and brought to justice.

Marks Horn.

Little Rock, March 17, 1863.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Springfield correspondent of the Missouri Republican writing under the date of Feb.

5, says:

"Last night, the head of a noted jayhawker was brought into town, by some of our soldiers, dissevered from its body, and placed upon a pole. A Lieutenant Colonel is here, under arrest, charged with the murder of several rebel prisoners. That the men were taken in the bush and shot, he admits, but he denies that it was by his consent or even with his knowledge."

We give this as a sample of the cruelties practised [sic] in Missouri. These things are of daily occurrence there and the wretches are running up a fearful score. The avenger of blood will be on the track of these fellows before the summer comes.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

### In Bad Company.

One of our editors went out to the battlefield on Wednesday in search of glory and items. While following up the charge of Gen. McCowns division he met a body of prisoners moving to the rear, and intent upon an item, at once struck up a conversation with them. Unfortunately he was arrayed in cerulean habiliments, and upon attempting to leave was ordered by the guard to remain where he was. With a smile of ineffable contempt, he drew from his pocket a pass, but what was his chagrin when accosted with, "I say, my boy none of us can read; but that thar trick's too old, and I'll tell yer another thing, yer damn blue-bellied Yankees if you try any more of them dodges I'll souze this thing into yer gizzard."

Think of that, oh, ye tribe of brother quill drivers. The editor of this paper, the leading journal of the South, to be called a Yankee, and to be accredited with possessing azure abdomen. To add to his distress, the prisoners with whom he had been conversing, enjoying the joke, stated that he was one of their officers and the result was expostulation which availed nothing and our dignified editor was marched into the town square amidst the curses of little boys and the jeers of niggers fellows.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

### A Way-Faring Soldier. A Story of Real Life.

The sick soldier's story,  
Both faithful and true,  
Which thousands will attest,  
As I tell to you.

A weary sick soldier called far from my home,  
To battle for interests and lands not my own;  
I paused at the gateway of luxury and wealth  
To ask rest and provision essential to health.  
The mansion was stately, the grounds all in taste,  
The farm was extensive, the soil unsurpassed,  
Cribs were abounding and garners all filled,  
And servants stood waiting to do what was willed.

A glance through the door, half opened, revealed,  
What he had desired, to keep well concealed;  
The table was smoking with viands so rare—  
All that could strengthen, or cheer was found there;  
Whilst lounges and couches, the amplest and best,  
Invited poor soldier to call in and rest.  
Says I to his lordship, "most excellent sir,  
Can I rest from my marching and share your good cheer?  
Our meal is unsifted and our beef very poor."  
"*To your camp*"—was the answer—"I've nothing to give  
To vagrants who seek on the people to live."  
"But I have my permission, from captain, humane,  
To seek out of camp, what it don't contain;  
And here are the earnings of peril and toil,  
Which I'll give for a dinner and rest for a while."  
"I've *fed* and I've *given*, (which you *know* was a lie,)  
Till want and starvation will come by and by."  
So onward I trudged, with shame and chagrin,  
That the South ever nourished such infamous men—  
When—worse and worse still—when I chanced to look back,  
As up drove a Colonel, in livery and hack—  
    "Come in, Colonel B. you I'm to see,  
        And welcome to hearthstone and table;  
    Be seated kind sir, and make yourself free,  
        And I'll help you to all that I'm able."  
Still onward I went, with feelings unkind,  
That brass-buttoned asses, the dregs of mankind,  
Should e'er be thus welcomed, with viands and wine,  
Whilst soldiers—brave soldiers—are spurned with a whine.  
When hist [sic?], from a cabin almost unperceived,  
A widow forth ushers, with heart sore aggrieved.  
"You look faint and weary," says she very kind,  
Will you stop at my cabin, some refreshments to find;  
My meat's most exhausted but with you I'll divide,  
Assured, that for future, the Lord will provide."  
"I'll pay you most freely, for all you can spare,  
And receive, very thankful, the poorest of fare."  
"Not a cent of your money do I wish you to give,  
Though hard is my struggle these war times to live,  
I've a son in the army—and have done towards you,  
As the Lord grant that others thus freely and true,  
May do to my darling, should he be in need,  
Whilst serving his country, that she may be freed."  
My heart was affected, my eyes overflowed,  
As a hearty "God bless you" went with me abroad.  
And may God add his blessings, on all such as thee,

Whilst the *devil* catch others, shall my prayer ever be.  
Amicus Libertatus.  
Dardanelle, Ark., Jan. 14<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

A Song Addressed to Southerners.  
By Lieut. H. R. A. Washbourne, of Arkansas.  
Sung to the air of "Dixie."

Rise, Southrons! gird your armours on!  
Nor lay them off till *peace* is won!  
    Arise! arise! and haste ye to the rescue.  
The Northern foe is gaining ground,  
His armies are encircling round.  
    Arise! arise! and haste ye to the rescue!  
Chorus—    Hold forth the Southern banners  
                Aloft, aloft,  
                For battle now unfurl their folds,  
                And hasten on to victory!  
    Arise! arise! and haste ye on to victory!  
    Arise! arise! and haste ye on to victory!

Hark! the invader is at hand  
To take possession of our land;  
    Arise! arise! etc., etc.  
Go forth to meet the Northern hordes,  
Learn them to dread the Southern swords.  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus--    Hold forth the Southern banners, etc. etc.

Our Southern blood is cold indeed,  
If now this call we do not heed.  
    Arise! arise! etc., etc.  
Our sacred honor is buried deep,  
If now we fold our hands to sleep.  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus—    Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

The foe our cities occupy,  
A race of SCAMPS who ought to die!  
    Arise! arise! etc. etc.  
Shall our matrons and maidens long  
Endure the Yankee's *hellish* wrong?  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus--    Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

Old Butler's *beastly* proclamation  
Is foul enough to rouse the nation,  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Shall *he* dictate to Southern daughters,  
Who live on Mississippi's waters?  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus--    Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

Shall northern vandals hold our cities?  
Sing to our girls their am'rous ditties?  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Shall Southern maids insulted be  
By the black-hearted rude Yankee?  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus--    Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

Oh, let us rise like valiant men,  
And take our cities back again!  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Our strength is not over-rated,  
We cannot be subjugated.  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus--    Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

Forth from the vales let there appear  
Hearty freemen who know no fear,  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Throughout the South let men arise,  
And hunt the foe until he dies.  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus--    Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

Ye soldiers brave! go forth and fight,  
'Till Northern *hirelings* take their flight,  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Let Southern soldier's watchword be  
An honor'd grave or Liberty,  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus--    Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

Be sure the Yankees feel your blade,  
When'er your home he dares invade,  
    Arise! arise! etc.  
Let Hessians fall beneath your lead,  
When on your soil they dare to tread.

Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus-- Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

To God of battles now implore  
To aid ye by Almighty pow'r,  
Arise! arise! etc.  
Go fight! your country calls aloud,  
Go! again your freedom or a shroud,  
Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus-- Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

Confed'rates never sheathe the sword  
Till all our country is restored,  
Arise! arise! etc.  
And hope not that your work be done  
Till Independence ye have won.  
Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus-- Hold forth the Southern banners, etc.

To arms ye brave! go conquer peace,  
That this unhappy strife may cease,  
Arise! arise! etc.  
You can decide your country's fate,  
And fix by blood her future state.  
Arise! arise! etc.  
Chorus-- Hold forth the Southern banners  
Aloft, aloft,  
For battle now unfurl their folds,  
And hasten on to victory.  
Arise! arise! and haste ye on to victory!  
Arise! arise! etc.  
Indian Territory, July, 1862.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

### The Drill, on Saturday.

On Saturday last, two regiments of gen. McRae's brigade had a match drill for a splendid stand of colors. The competing regiments were Col. Roberts', commanded by Lt. Col. Wright, and Col. Glenn's. The ground selected was in front of St. John's College, and the drill was witnessed by thousands of soldiers and hundreds of our citizens and fair citizenesses. It was a spirited and exciting affair, reflecting credit on all concerned. We do not know enough of military tactics to describe the several manoeuvres [sic] or evolutions. Old army officers, who were present, declared that they were executed with precision and in a manner that regulars might envy. The men moved with regularity, and every man and officer seemed to understand each order as soon as given. Each regiment drilled for half an hour or longer at a time, and went

through all the most intricate evolutions. Men and officers seemed to be enthusiastic, eager and confident, and each vied with the other in acquitting himself creditably. To the unmilitary looker on both regiments appeared to be equally intelligent and under command, but it appears that, owing to misunderstanding some order, one company in Col. Robert's regiment made a false move and spoiled one manoeuvre [sic]. The three judges, Colonel's Hawthorne, Kelly and Shaler, awarded the banner to Col. Glenn's regiment. No doubt the decision was a proper one, but it seemed to us that there ought to have been two banners. The defeated regiment took their loss in good part and announced their intention to try it again. Other regiments, we are told, are ready to drill with the victors and compete with them for the banner, or other prize that may be offered.

It is wonderful to see the spirit of emulation among the soldiers. They go out of their own accord in squads, companies and battalions to drill and perfect themselves in the manual. They have been soldiers long enough to learn the importance of drill and discipline. They take pride in their profession, and have learned to love it.

Another gratifying feature of the occasion was the appearance of the soldiers. They were, generally, well and cleanly clad, were in good spirits, trod firmly and lightly, and bore themselves proudly. We congratulate Gen. McRae on the development of the *esprit du corps* in his brigade, and we are told the same spirit pervades the whole army here.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

A concert was given in Jefferson county, Miss., for the benefit of the Jefferson Artillery.—The notice of the concert has the following as the terms: "Admissions \$1, or two pairs of socks or gloves—socks preferred."

The wife of Gen. J. C. Breckenridge, following the example of Mrs. Wigfall, of Texas, has made a flag from her silk wedding dress, which is to be presented to the bravest regiment in her husband's division.

The Empress of France is said to be an excellent player at billiards. Queen Victoria is also a good player, so says the London Art Journal.

Whiskey sells in Little Rock at two dollars and fifty cents a drink, and the purchaser is not allowed to pour it out, or gauge his own horn.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

#### How to Dye Different Colors.

1. It is important to cleanse the wool or other material to be dyed, from grease and all foreign matters, which might prevent it from taking the dye. Wool must be well washed in warm soap suds, rinsed in warm water, squeezed as dry as possible, and then put into the dye. Cotton and linen must be thoroughly wet in boiling water, and then squeezed or wrung out of it, and put in the dye wet.

2. Use a copper cauldron for all light and delicate colors, and an iron pot for black and dark colors. The shades of color will be regulated by the strength of the dye, the number of times the article is dipped, or the length of time it remains in the dye.

3. Many dyes that will color cotton will leave wool and linen untinged, and some that will color wool deeply will dye cotton a very light shade.

4. What is used for brightening and making the colors durable are called mordants. The



mordants used here as coppers, (sulphate [sic] of iron), blue vitrol, (sulphate [sic] of copper), alum, wheat bran, lye and lime water. Those who cannot obtain copperas (now scarce article) use the water from one of the mineral springs, which is strongly impregnated with iron.

5. The best seasons for dyeing with bark is in the spring and summer, while sap is up in the tree. Autumn is the best season for dyeing with leaves, and winter is the season for dyeing with roots, because the sap of the tree goes into the roots.

6. Bark and roots must be cut in small pieces, let the caldron be two thirds filled with the pieces, then fill up with water, and boil for several hours until the color is as deep as desired. If leaves and twigs are used, fill the boiler with them, and cover with water. Two or three hours steady boiling will extract the color from the bark, roots and leaves. Then strain off the liquid carefully from the sediment, and put it back into a clean boiler, add to it the alum or copperas, or both, according to the color desired; let it be completely dissolved and well mixed with the dye, after which immerse the wet wool, yarn or cloth in the dye, and proceed according to the definite directions for each color. By mixing different barks, roots and leaves together in the same dye, a variety of shades of different colors are obtained by those who are skilled in the art of preparing domestic dyes. The following named trees are much used for dyeing wool and cotton.

Sassafras bark and roots are used for dyeing worsted a permanent and beautiful yellow and orange color. Use a copper boiler, and five ounces of alum to one pound of wool or worsted yarns.

Kalmia, or dwarf laurel, dyes cotton a fine drab color. Use a copper boiler. The leaves and twigs of the kalmia and about one table spoonful of copperas to three gallons of dye. Scald the cotton material in the dye for twenty minutes, then rinse in cold water and hang to dry in the air.

WILLOW.—The bark dyes wool and linen a deep blue black, and dyes [sic] cotton a dark slate color.—Use an iron boiler. For black, three ounces of copperas to four gallons of dye; for slate colors one ounce of copperas is sufficient. Boil in the dye for twenty minutes, rinse in cold water and hang to dry. The dye may be deepened by a repetition of the same process in fresh dye.

RED OAK.—The bark and roots dye a fine shade of chocolate brown. Use an iron boiler, two ounces of copperas to four gallons of dye. Boil twenty minutes in the dye and rinse in cold water. This dyes cotton. The Spanish oak dyes another shade of brown.

WHITE OAK.—The bark dyes cotton lead color. Use an iron boiler; two ounces of copperas to four gallons of dye, scald in the dye twenty minutes, and rinse with cold water. Oak bark will not dye wool.

PINE BARK.—All the varieties found in our woods—dyes cotton slate color, combined with the kalmia it dyes dove color. For each color put one ounce of copperas to four gallons of dye, and boil in it for twenty minutes. Rinse the slate color in cold water, and the dove color in cold lye.

SWEET GUM bark dyes cotton, dove color. Use a copper boiler; a spoonful of copperas to three gallons of dye, and scald in the dye for twenty minutes; rinse in cold water. To produce another shade, rinse the cotton stuff in cold lye water, and hang to dry in the air.

GUINEA CORN.—The seed dyes wool lead color, and will not dye cotton. Use an iron boiler, a little copperas, and rinse in lye.

MAPLE.—The bark dyes both wool and cotton a fine dark shade of purple. Use an iron boiler and two ounces of copperas to four gallons of dye; scald in hot dye for twenty minutes and rinse in cold water.

BEECH.—The bark dyes dove color. Use an iron boiler and one ounce of copperas to four gallons of dye; rinse in cold water, or in lye for another shade.

SHOMACH [sic].—The leaves and berries dye black. Use an iron boiler, and four ounces of copperas to four gallons of dye. Boil the cotton yarn or cloth in the dye for an hour, and rinse in cold water.

WALNUT.—The bark and roots dye cotton fawn brown and root color, according to the portion of bark or of roots and copperas used. The leaves boiled into dye color cotton purple and wool black; when used without boiling the leaves dye wool fawn color. The green shells of the full grown nuts dye black with copperas. What is dyed black must be rinsed in cold water; the cotton to be dyed purple must be rinsed in lye. The fawn, brown and root color must be rinsed in cold water. The proportion of copperas used for black is two ounces to four gallons of dye; for the other shades use much less copperas.

To make a cold dye for wool, fill a tub with alternate layers of walnut leaves and wool, then pour on water till all is covered. The next day take out the wool and dry it in the sun, then replace it in another tub with alternate layers of fresh walnut leaves. Strain off the water from the old walnut leaves and pour it over the wool and fresh walnut leaves; let it remain again till the next day. Repeat this process for one week, adding as much water from day to day as to make the dye sufficient to cover the wool and fresh leaves. This is a fine, permanent fawn-colored dye.

Madder dyes wool red. Mix four quarts of wheat bran with four gallons of water, and set it to ferment. When it is quite sour strain off the water and dissolve in it a lump of alum the size of a hen's egg. Set the liquid on the fire in a copper kettle, and just before it boils mix well into a half pound of fresh madder for every pound of wool. Then put into the dye the wet wool or worsted stuff to be dyed, and let it remain immersed in the dye for an hour, turning and pressing it frequently, during which hour the dye must be kept very hot, but must not boil, lest the color should be tarnished. When the wool is taken from the dye pot it must be rinsed immediately in cool strong lye, or in lime water, and then dried.

Spanish brown is used in dyeing cotton red.—Put a pound of Spanish brown, powdered, into a little bag, and rub it out in a gallon of hot water till the bag is completely emptied of its contents. Then put the cotton yarn into the painted water, and rub the color into the yarn till all the coloring matter is transferred from the water to the yarn. After which put two tablespoonfuls of linseed oil into the water and boil the yarn in it for fifteen minutes, then hang the yarn to dry. If the linseed oil cannot be obtained, boil the painted yarn in new milk for fifteen minutes.

SOLFERINO PINK.—Cut a piece out of the end of a pumpkin large enough to admit the hand to take out all the seeds and leave the strings in. Mash poke berries into a pulp and fill the cavity of the pumpkin with them, stir them up well with the strings and put the worsted yarn into the mixtures, then cover it up close with the piece of pumpkin that was cut out. The next day take out the yarn and dry it in the air; when dry put the yarn back into the pumpkin as before, and cover it up again till next day. Repeat this process every day till the desired shade of pink is obtained, then rinse the worsted out in cold strong vinegar, and dry it for use. It will take a week to dye the deepest shade of pink.—Charleston Courier.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

Bark! Bark!—500 cords red and black oak Bark wanted, to be made in the month of April, for which a good price in Leather or money will be paid. For further information enquire at our Tan Yard at Little Rock.

Geyer & Kramer.

Wanted—1,000 Deer Skins, for which we will pay 50 cents per pound, if delivered at our Tanyard.

Little Rock, March 25

Geyer & Kramer.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

For the True Democrat.

Mr. Editor—It is with diffidence, and painful regret, that I, through the medium of the True Democrat, acknowledge the fact that a few Texan soldiers have deserted the proud banner of our young but noble nation, and, among those few, are those whom it was once thought were equal to her best and bravest sons. But, alas! they have betrayed that belief; they have proven themselves unworthy of that confidence, but it is my heart's wish that they may regain it. They say they will; they say that they were compelled to come home to provide for their families, and as they could not obtain a furlough, they *deserted* with the intention of returning to their regiments within a few days or weeks. Now, in the name of common sense and suffering humanity, I and those who are yet at home, are anxious to know how are they, or how can, they provide, or in the least degree, be beneficial to their families. If they return to their commands as they say they will? they cannot, possibly, raise a crop, and if they had any money which they wished their families to have, they could have sent it to them more conveniently, with less expense, and with greater honor than to have so disgraced themselves as to desert the stars and bars of our weeping country. Is there, or can there be one item of honor added to the name of a soldier who would, willingly and ignominiously forsake his country's flag when she weeping and with mournful supplications calls for his aid? My answer is *no, no, no*. Who will vindicate such an act? *None*. It is grievous [sic] and heart rending to the daughters of Texas, of whom I am one, and to our gray headed fathers and aged mothers, to hear of one southern soldier deserting, and you, Mr. Editor, can form some idea of our feelings at the time when the sad story is told to us that more than one has left the tented field without the proper documents. To rest where? Not under the unfurled banner of his country—not in a soldier's tent—not upon the bloody field of battle, nor in a soldier's honored grave. But to rest, if rest it is, beneath the sable shadows of dishonor, upon the couch of shame and covered with the cold sheets of scorn.

At the commencement of this war I had a husband and six brothers who willingly volunteered to meet an invading enemy upon the field of carnage, either to baffle the invader and free their country, or pour out their blood and die in her defence [sic]. Of my six brothers, three of them are gone. They now fill a soldier's grave, far, far away from home, with no costly monuments or emblazoned epitaphs above their graves, but honored they are by all who know that they are in the quiet abodes of deceased soldiers. As I said, I have lost three brothers since this war commenced, and my greatest desire is to see my husband and three living brothers once more amidst the social circle of friendship, enjoying the charms and quietudes of a happy home. Yet I had rather, far rather receive the black bordered billet announcing their deaths, than to see them returning home deserters. Indeed my anxiety is great to see them, but I had rather live a martyr's widow or sister, than to live and bear the name of a poltroon's wife or coward's sister. Now, soldiers, a few words to you. Why is it that some of you are so ignorant of your interest and the interest of your families, now and for generations to come, as to desert? Will you gain plaudits, laurels of fame and wreaths of immortal honor? Oh! no, far from this, you will receive contemptuous looks from those who were once your best friends; the finger of scorn will be pointed at you—society will exclude and forever banish you from her delightful aisles of

friendship and floral walks of pleasure. Would, oh! would you, for the sake of being at home a little while, add regret to the now already troubled hearts of those who you should hold most dear and whose good pleasure you should endeavor to promote, instead of degrading, as you would surely do, by letting loose duty's hand, heeding not your country's calls and casting yourself into a labyrinth of degradation, by deserting your country's flag, which is now so proudly floating upon southern breezes?

Desert not, for if you do, you will receive derision and taunts from those brave lovers of country, who manfully endured all the hardships of a camp life, the fatigues of forced marches, and wavered not amidst the din of battle. Of course, you will receive the malevolence of those patriots and a hatred mingled with disgust, from the hoary headed fathers, weeping mothers and sighing daughters of the Lone Star State. Now is the time for you to be true to your country. The epoch of all ages is at hand, and let us flinch not.

It is true that mothers, wives and sisters are at home. Yet our hearts are with you, and our fervent prayers are transmitted to the courts of glory in your behalf.

In conclusion, permit me to make an assertion which I know to be true. Whenever a deserter returns home, his friends are seemingly glad—his arrival causes unwonted smiles, but at the same time, their hearts are overflowing with painful and bitter sorrow, and their minds often repeating the sentence, "Oh! I would that I had heard of your death, and not seen you here covered with disgrace."

What I have written here is not only the dictates of my own mind, but the sentiments of all with whom I have conversed, and justice wisely sanctions it. Then grapple the sword and march onward to victory.

Patriotism with cheerful smiles may save a nation's existence. Divide not yourselves; sow not the seed of discord and dissention—let a sweet union and a determined spirit exist among you, and God will yet save our storm tossed vessel.—"Do not give up the ship," "resistance to tyrants is obedience to God."

Yours with respect,  
Tennessee Colony, Texas,}  
March 1<sup>st</sup>, 1863.

N. E. Avant,

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Batesville, March 15<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

Mr. Editor: The military traveler sees many thing in this patriotic State worthy of preservation in the history of these eventful times. . . .

Yesterday a prize drill came off in Shelby's brigade. It was exciting and beautiful. The reward for the best drilled company was a three days' furlough for officers and men. The emulation was high and manly. How proudly the brave veterans bore themselves. These men have learned in *battle* the importance of *drill*. After much deliberation the judges decided company "A" of Col. Gordon's regiment, (Col. Shelby's old company,) and company "K," Col. Thompson's regiment, Capt. Jerry Cravens, equally entitled to the palm. This gave general satisfaction, and the "boys" are enjoying their furlough. The judges who have all seen service east of the Mississippi, remarked that they had never seen a company better drilled than these in any army.

The Batesville belles honored the occasion with their presence. By the way, Mr. Editor, Batesville is a good place. Its young men are in the southern army, and its genuine hospitality greets the southern soldier. Its young ladies (bless the charming creatures!) in the absence of

their brothers, beaux, and sweethearts have learned to take care of themselves, and I verily believe, they are the most graceful, dashing *equestriennes* in the world.

What is prettier, any how, than a pretty woman on horseback? These dashing, pretty, witty and sprightly girls have cost many a fellow his heart, who will fight the harder as he thinks of them.

When Curtis' Yankees occupied Batesville, they were treated with scorn by these contemptuous little beauties, and although the place was held by an army of occupation, the *people* were never subjugated. This fact proves the LADIES are really the soul of the Confederacy. A true woman always dares assert a cause she loves. Their spirit is invincible. Their quiet influence, their cheerful sacrifices, their noble grief, their generous sympathy, form the palladium of our liberties in this struggle.

Even in its distress our country has cause of congratulation. The sons of the South march to glory on fields crimsoned and consecrated by their precious blood, while our homes are honored by women, patterns of patience and fidelity—models for the noblest in any age of this world, or even a much better world than this has been.

A. W. S.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Report from H. Steward, 10<sup>th</sup> Arkansas regiment at Port Hudson, February 27, 1863.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 3-4

Summary: Long list of deserters in the Consolidated Regiment commanded by Col. O. P. Lyles, at Port Hudson (14<sup>th</sup>, 18<sup>th</sup> and 23d)--\$30 reward for each

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: List of Arkansas and Texas dead at Camp Douglas, February 24-27

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

#### A New Trick with Cards.

Some six or eight weeks ago, handbills and circulars were sent all over the State, notifying country dealers and merchants that the subscriber thereto was prepared to furnish some 50,000 pairs of cotton cards, calicoes, and other things, on terms that would enable them to supply families at low rates. A lively correspondence was soon opened with parties from every section of the State, and a large number of dealers, speculators, and some few who were desirous of benefiting their neighborhoods, visited the city to purchase cards and other things. They were referred to George W. Curtis, a shrewd fellow, who was book-keeper in a well known commercial house in the West for many years, and known to a great many persons in the city. The dealers were taken to a building on the river bank, and let to a cellar where boxes marked in the usual manner, with the numbers of pairs and the number of the size of the cotton cards were snugly stowed. Curtis, it appears, made no secret that these cards were smuggled, and liable to confiscation, but that was the reason why he was enabled to sell them so cheaply, some heavy sales being effected at twelve hundred and fifty dollars for each one hundred pairs. An open box or two of the cards were shown as samples. Secrecy was enjoined, as it was desirable not to let the law officers get on the scent, and as the building was near the river, it was very easy for

purchasers to quietly move their boxes on a boat and carry them off.—As the demand was so great, purchasers were advised to pay for their cargo and secure their boxes, which were to be delivered early in April. Others engaged to take large quantities, one contract being to the tune of \$30,000. About the first of April, Curtis told a number of his patrons that he expected every hour a large lot of dry goods and needed money, and the parties might take the cards, or take part in cotton cards and part in dry-goods when the latter came. Curtis, it appears, had a partner, whose name we did not learn and two or three others were in some way connected with the concern. The whole party boarded at the Hayne's Hotel, and it appeared that the money received for the cards, or a good part of it was deposited with Haynes for safe keeping. A few nights since the partner of Curtis, accompanied by another of the parties, presented an order to Mr. Haynes, from Curtis, for the money. The paper money was in a box and some \$1,000 in specie, in a bag. Haynes took the money from the safe and delivered it to them, but the lateness of the hour excited his suspicions and he told them they had better leave the money and call for it in the morning. They drew their pistols and prevented him from locking up the money again, took it up stairs to a room; but returned in a few minutes, handed him the box, said they were joking and went off. As they had not returned the specie, Haynes followed them, overtook the one who had the gold, took his arm and walked with him down the street expostulating, until they came in sight of two or three soldiers on guard, when the fellow got scared, dropped the bag of gold and ran off. Upon his return to the hotel, Mr. Haynes examined the box, and found the money had been abstracted and old newspapers put in its place. The next morning, the buyers of cotton cards became uneasy and proceeded to examine their purchases, when, to their dismay, they found that each box had in it nothing but a few sticks of wood so arranged that they sounded like the handles of the cards rattling, and weighing about the same as a box of cards would weigh.—Curtis & Co., have vamoused [sic] the ranche [sic], and the buyers of the cotton cards may be seen looking very blue, each with a small stick of wood under his arm.

Our lawyers are all busy discussing the question as to whom the \$1,000 in gold belongs. One says to Haynes, for the fellow dropped it at his feet, and Haynes is bound to retain it until called for. Others say that it must be returned to those who paid the specie for cotton cards which they never received. Still others, contend that it should be divided, prorata [sic], among all the victims, those who paid paper as well as those who paid gold. No decision has been arrived at, up to the time of our going to press, but the occurrence has given rise to any amount of witticisms and puns. It was a well planned scheme, boldly carried out, and the victims have learned the force of the old adage "never buy a pig in a poke," which they alter to "never buy cotton cards in boxes."

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The Southern Illustrated News has a circulation of twenty thousand copies. The proprietors have been offered \$90,000 for the establishment.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Summary: The Fall of Arkansas Post—a new version of the affair—the surrender accomplished through the treachery of a Texas soldier (someone in 24<sup>th</sup> Texas)

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Warren, Texas, March 23d, 1863.

Mr. Editor:

Having seen several pieces in your paper in regard to the war, our facilities for sustenance and defence [sic], I take the liberty of requesting you to insert my opinion, if it is only the opinion of a native Texan girl. I live about a mile from the Indian Nation, on the west side of Red river, where I have the opportunity of seeing persons, not only from the Nation, but from every portion of Texas. And I am sure at this time, there is more unanimity of feeling respecting the war than ever before in Texas and the Nation. Last year there were some in Texas who were desirous of a reconstruction of the old connection. My parents were from the North—but now all, all are for prosecuting the war with vigor. The people here are far more able to bear the burden of the war now than at any time prior to this. Cotton cards have been procured, the loom and wheel have been brought into use, and nearly every family makes cloth enough for its own use, and some to spare. My mother, whose family is small, has had upwards of two hundred yards of cloth woven within the last six months. As to clothes, there will be no more trouble. The ladies are quite independent. As to the wheat crop, there never has been perhaps a more flattering prospect in Texas. More land has been planted in grain, and every appearance indicates a larger yield.

Great preparation is making for a large maize or corn crop. It is true we all deplore the war; we are sorry it had to come; but it was a disease in the body politic which had to run its course. It has come and we trust it is in last stages. The fever is subsiding, and ere long we think the trumpet of peace will be sounded from the Great Lakes to the Rio Grande; from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

It is strange, that our brethren of the North should have conceived an idea so erroneous as that of subjugating so many millions of their own race, armed in the holy cause of the Bible and the constitution. In the North we have friends, friends of right, and to them we look for a speedy terminus of this, the most atrocious war of modern times. But if the fanatics are bent upon piratical destruction let them come, we will welcome them to bloody graves. We would rather that our homes be burnt, our stock and grain be stolen, our brothers and lovers press the gory sod of a patriot's grave, than live as conquered slaves.

Katrina.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

For the True Democrat.

Mr. Editor:

Through the kindness of Dr. Headley, the head surgeon of Gen. McRae's brigade, I had the pleasure a few days since of visiting the regimental hospitals of that brigade. For temporary encampments I regard these hospitals as models of the best kind. They are substantial log cabins, containing two rooms about 18 feet square, divided by a passage, with a good fire place to each. These rooms have closely chinked walls, good plank floors and are well ventilated above. The roofing is such as to most effectually exclude the rain. Not more than six patients are allowed to occupy the same room. Each regiment has its own hospital located at a distance from the others upon the best site near the camps. In a separate cabin there is a kitchen attached to each hospital, cooks are detailed to prepare, under the direction of a physician, such articles of diet as are suitable for the sick. So neat and well ventilated were the sick apartments, that on entering them I could not discover the presence of any vitiated air.—These hospitals have more than realized the results anticipated. The per cent. of mortality is far less than that reported under any of the various plans hitherto adopted.

These gratifying results are chiefly due to the good sense and humanity of Gen. McRae,

and the unretiring skill and energy of Dr. Headley, his brigade surgeon.

I have sent you this meager sketch for publication, to assure loved ones at home who have friends in the service under command of General McRae, that they have better medical advice, more skillful nursing, and as many of the comforts of the sick as these hard times would furnish them at home.

A Citizen.

Little Rock, March 18<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

The Mississippian, in an article on the resources of Mississippi, states that the factory at Jackson makes cloth for five thousand garments weekly.—Factories at Bankstown, Choctaw county, Columbus, Enterprise, Natchez and Woodville, make up five thousand a week. Hat factories at Jackson and Columbus turn out two hundred hats a day. At the former place a factory makes fifty blankets a day. The Pemberton works, at Enterprise, and the Dixie works, at Canton, make not less than sixty wagons and ambulances a week. A tannery at Magnolia supplies six hundred hides daily, and they will soon have a shoe shop in Jackson with a capacity of turning out six thousand pairs of shoes a month.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Mrs. Jones, wife of the representative from Hot Spring county, has spun the chain and filling and woven 771 yards of cloth within the past thirteen months, and since August, 1861, has woven 1100 yards.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 4-5

Summary: A more complete account of the drill competition of Shelby's Brigade on March 12 at Batesville, including the girls on horseback

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Report of James Deschler, colonel C. S. Artillery, commanding Texas brigade, from the steamer Nebraska on the Mississippi River, January 1863, captured at Arkansas Post, complaining of treatment on way to prison camp

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

### A Hellish Outrage.

A gentleman, for whom we can vouch, native and to the manor born here, relates to us an instance of Yankee devilry that we regret saying is not without its parallel in this war. Very recently a foraging party of the enemy, escorted by a command of cavalry, visited the premises of Mr. Anthony in Williamson county.—The colonel, major and other officers entered the house and indulged in the usual freedom and license. At the same time they permitted a number of negro teamsters to seize the daughters of Mr. Anthony, and ravish these unprotected females. Their mother besought the protection of the officers, but these brutal men only cursed her as a damned rebel, saying that they understood that the husbands of her daughters were in the Confederate service, and they were being served properly thus to be outraged by a race they had enslaved.



We have no comments to make upon this.—It is a saddening, sickening picture of the condition to which society is reduced wherever the vandals of the North pollute our soil. But it is only the execution of the threat which General Rosecranz made three months ago when he assumed command of the army of the Cumberland. he then threatened to devastate the country with fire and sword, and his underlings are faithfully executing his barbarous order.—God help every section of our struggling and bleeding country that may be subject to these worse than savages, and God grant that our mothers may soon be relieved from the contaminating presence of these demons in human shape.—Shelbyville Banner.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

### The Starvation Policy.

It has been known, for weeks, that the federals in this State, as well as others, were destroying all farming implements, seizing all provisions and preventing the planting of crops, with the avowed determination to starve the people into submission. We suppose it might be possible that this was the vindictive cruelty of some cowardly commander, who vented his spite on women and children. But it is now certain that orders to that effect have issued from Lincoln's war department. In Phillips, Chicot, and other counties, where the federals have a foothold they have and are burning all the fences, plows and farming utensils they find. They destroy the property of widows as well as of male citizens. They are sending thousands of women and children within our lines, destroying all the provisions they find and preventing the people from planting. Out of many cases reported to us, is one of a widowed lady, at whose house a number of officers and men called and demanded their dinners. After having eaten, they told her that they had orders to seize all her provisions, destroy all the farming implements and fences and prevent her from having a crop raised. They left her a week's supply of provisions only. In Phillips county they kill every milch cow, shoot down every hog and cut down fruit trees. In Chicot county, they have made a clean sweep.

This is not civilized warfare. It is a war upon women and children. It is a wholesale robbery and national murder. Yet so timid has been our policy that we have let these villains navigate our waters, because they protested against the barbarity of firing into boats. We have paroled jayhawkers whose hands and garments were incarnadined with the blood of murdered patriots. We have forbore until forbearance has ceased to be a virtue, until it has ceased to be manly. What will the action of the President and the military authorities, in this crisis, we cannot anticipate, but that an enemy so violating all rules of warfare and waging a barbarous and fiendish war, should be treated according to the rules of civilized war, is absurd. Surely, these men should be hung as soon as caught. They have thrown away their stars and stripes and hoisted the black flag. They are warring upon women and children, and when caught their captors would be justifiable in killing them as they would be in killing a wild beast.

As strenuously and sternly as we have resisted all attempts to make this a black flag war, the enemy seem determined to drive us to it. They are organizing insurrections in South Carolina; they have sent a negro army into Florida; they are organizing black regiments in Tennessee; they execute partisans who fire on boats, and guerrillas everywhere, and now, they declare a war for extermination, not only of men, but of women and children.

This being the acknowledged policy of the federals, it becomes a matter of life and death that we should raise everything that will sustain life in those parts of the country beyond reach of

the federals; that we should be economical in the use of breadstuffs; close all distilleries and hold the distillers as public enemies, and cultivate fields and gardens to their utmost limit.

It has been demonstrated that the Confederacy cannot be whipped, and if we do our duty, we can prepare to ward off this blow, and hold those to strict accountability who seek to inflict it upon us.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The Capture of Traitors.—An extract from a private letter, dated Brownsville, March 17<sup>th</sup>, 1863, says:

"Exciting occurrences have transpired here in the last day or two. Judge Davis now col. Davis, and the notorious Montgomery, (Major) of Lockhart, were over in Matamoros, last week; they enticed away many of our regiment, who for \$50 went over and swore into the Northern army. Last Friday the above named renegade officers left Matamoros with about 120 renegades and deserters, to embark on a Yankee steamer at the mouth, which was there to take them to New Orleans. A party of Confederates went down at the same time on this side of the river, to watch their operations. On Friday and Saturday the sea was so rough they could not go to their steamer. On Sunday morning at day-break the Confederate boys crossed over to the Mexican side and took Davis and Montgomery prisoners, and killed and captured about a dozen of the deserters. Two men on our side were wounded. Col. Davis was sent prisoner to this place, and Montgomery went up a tree on the end of a rope. He was a wealthy man, and has a family in Lockhart. The Mexicans were very angry at our having violated the sacred neutrality of their soil. Yesterday their blood went up to 100 degrees on the subject, but in a day or two it will be down below zero. Last night at about 11 o'clock the whole regiment was called to arms, it being reported that the Mexicans were about to cross over.—The men were under arms nearly all night. They have cooled down considerably on the other side to-day, and I believe everything will go on as smoothly as ever. Davis has been sent into the interior. He looked "awfully" down hearted when I saw him.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Cross County, Ark., April 11<sup>th</sup>, 1863.

Mr. Editor—Having a leisure moment, I proceed to give you a concise statement of the federal raid in this portion of the State recently made. On Tuesday, the 7<sup>th</sup> inst., four transports arrived at Wittsburg, on the St. Francis river, with a federal force of between 600 and 1,000 soldiers, consisting mostly of cavalry, with several pieces of artillery. At this point they made their headquarters. On their way up the river, they landed a considerable force at Linden, in St. Francis county, which secured the whole country across Crowley's Ridge all the way up to Wittsburg, where they joined the transports again—then the entire force was sent out up the ridge as high as Harrisburg. I do not suppose the enemy has made a raid in any portion of the Confederacy since the war commenced, where the consequences resulted with as much injury or detriment to the interest to the citizens as the one here alluded to. They robbed the whole country, taking off negroes in large numbers from every one who owned them, taking every horse and mule that they could possibly get hold of, and every thing else of value. It seems that they had been furnished with the names of every one who was supposed to be a money holder, and in fact, they demanded the money and all valuables of every one they met with, making a general search at every residence, by bursting open drawers, trunks, etc., with revolvers in their hands. At the residence of Mr. Samuel Johnson they required Mrs. Johnson to divest herself of

every piece of her clothing, stripping her entirely of every garment she had on, *save one*; at which place they obtained \$2,500 in gold and silver, and similar occurrences were common. They carried off about 1,000 negroes, it is supposed. Many who were wealthy as it were on yesterday, to-day are destitute and needy. I myself was a sufferer to the amount of at least \$20,000, and many others to a much larger amount than myself. Why are such outrages as these tolerated in Eastern Arkansas, by our military authorities? It cannot be because we are disloyal, for no portion of Arkansas has more readily and heartily responded to every call that has been made to aid in the defence [sic] of our country than the eastern portion of the State, yet thus far we have had no succor sent us, save an occasional visit by Capt. McGee and his little company, consisting only of about 80 men, and although with the disparity of numbers from four or five to one, the valiant captain with his brave and patriotic company, in the vicinity of G. W. Seaborn, esq., the day before the enemy left, gave flight to the advance of the enemy, killing some five or six upon the field, and mortally wounding as many more. Mr. Seaborn, I understand, sustained a considerable loss by the Yankees—they burnt up his residence with all his furniture, etc.

S. L. A.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: List of Confederate soldiers who took the oath of allegiance to the United States at Camp Douglas, mostly Texans.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 29, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

When an estray copy of one of the northern magazines reaches our city, it is amusing to see the eagerness of the feminines to get a sight of the fashions in it. We would try to condense an article for their benefit, if the terms were not inunderstandable [sic]. From the engraving we see that there has been a great change in the fashion of hoops. Instead of the rotund appearance, and the circle continuing in width, to the waist, it seems that there is a wide hoop at the bottom of the dress and these decrease in size upwards, so that a fashionable woman of the present season looks, for all the world, like an old fashioned churn, or these penny wooden dolls, broad at the base and without feet. Black, brown, violet colored and iron gray are the snodish [sic?] colors. The flowers or spots are small. Stripes are very narrow. Sleeves are made small and open. Deep linen cuffs, fastened with three buttons, either gold or precious stones, are fashionable. In the richer materials, the sleeves are left open to the elbows and accompanied by other ones, trimmed with white lace falling through the opening. Velvet Zouaves are worn with white muslin dresses, and velvet vestes [sic]. We read of one ball dress made of tulle bouillonnes [sic], over which were sprinkled large gold stars. In front of the body a silver star.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 29, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: List of dead from Camp Douglas in last days of March, Texas and Arkansas.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 29, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

We learn that Curtis, the chief or head of the cotton card swindlers, was met by Mr. S. Wilson, the sutler of Col. Glenn's regiment, some few miles this side of Memphis. Wilson brought him part of the way, but when within twenty miles of Little Rock, Curtis succeeded in effecting his escape. We learn further, that Curtis gave up thirty-one or two thousand dollars in Confederate money and about eight in gold, which, we suppose, will be divided among his victims.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 29, 1863, p. 1, c. 6-7

Summary: Report of Brig. Gen. Cabell's late sortie into Fayetteville

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Report of Josiah T. Fisher, Co. A, McKie's Squadron Partisan Rangers from camp on Bayou Mason, five miles west of Gaines' Landing, April 20, 1863.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, April 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Jackson, Miss., March 6, 1863.

Madam—I have the honor to acknowledge the reception, at the hands of Dr. Blackburn, of the elegant "chapeau" sent to me by yourself and other ladies of Montgomery. I accept it with pride, and shall wear it in grateful remembrance of the fair donors.

When the history of the revolution shall be written, I trust that the ladies of the South may receive that credit to which their lofty and self sacrificing patriotism so justly entitles them. Through our darkest hours they have stood firm and unshaken, seeing, with the eye of faith, the rainbow of promise spanning the horizon of the future, when to others all seemed gloomy, desolate and hopeless. The first to counsel resistance to tyranny, they have nobly maintained their position by sending forth to battle, and perhaps to death, the objects of their earthly adoration; and this not reluctantly, as the miser parts with his gold, but cheerfully and courageously they have laid their temporal happiness on the altar of their country, content to lose everything except honor, and determined that at any hazard it should be maintained. Nor have their exertions stopped here. The soldiers of every battle-field, and on every starving march, and in every hospital, have been nerved, strengthened and encouraged by the words of cheer and sympathy that have reached them from home. Nobly have the women of the South fulfilled their mission in this our struggle for constitutional government. Their conduct gives assurance to the world that men descended from such mothers, having such wives and sisters, can never be made to bow the neck to the yoke of oppression, no matter with what strength it may be forced upon them.

For the complimentary expressions toward myself, contained in your letter, I am deeply grateful, but I cannot accept them without assuring you that whatever of good to the cause I may have been enabled to accomplish is due to the exertions of the noble men who have constituted my command. They have endured the heats of summer and colds of winter—have faced death in its most horrid forms, in camp and on the battle field, with a sublime heroism to which history presents few parallels.

Again thanking you for your kind remembrance of me, I remain, very respectfully, your friend and obedient servant.

Sterling Price,  
Major General.

Mrs. Alex. F. Givens, and others, Montgomery, Alabama.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 6, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Our Reduced Size.—Can't help it, gentlemen. Mr. Yerkes has gone for a supply of paper. As the feds are below Vicksburg and crossing may be delayed for weeks, we are bound to reduce our sheet so as to have enough to issue a paper, however small, until he returns with a supply. "Half a loaf," you know. It is mortifying, but it cannot be helped.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 6, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

At Richmond, lately, a number of women, headed by a market woman, went through the streets accompanied by a number of rowdies, and went into several stores, presenting pistols and knives and helping themselves to goods. They pretended to want food, but stole calico, cloth and everything but breadstuffs. Several such scenes have occurred in other southern cities, and there is good reason to believe it is part of a system organized at the North, and carried into effect through Lincoln emissaries in Dixie. The northern papers make a great bluster over this, and point to it as an evidence of our desperate condition.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 6, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

A friend in north-western Arkansas writes to us the particulars of some of the atrocious acts committed by the federals there. Two of them seized two young girls and outraged them. Afterwards, two negroes, after severe struggling committed rapes on two respectable ladies, while their white comrades in arms stood by laughing at the shrieks and prayers of the poor women. May God nerve the arm of Gen. Cabell, and give strength to the brave men under him, to avenge the foul deeds of these dastardly ruffians.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 6, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Curtis, the cotton card man, has been arrested again; this time in western Arkansas. A man named Cox, who was concerned in the swindle, and another, named Mitchell, were arrested with him. Cox escaped, but Curtis and Mitchell are on their way here, and may be expected as the paroling officer seems to be about Batesville at present.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Curtis, the cotton card speculator, also arrived. He does not deny his guilt, but says he went into the speculation in good faith, at the suggestion of others, supposing that goods would be bought and fairly disposed of, but that, after he got into it, other acknowledged it was to be a swindle and he agreed to carry out their plans. He promises to make a clean breast of it and some rich developments are expected.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The federals not content with destroying ploughs and hoes and stealing provision in the northern part of this State, actually broke up the spinning wheels, and cut up the side saddles.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 27, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Report of battle at Union Church, near Port Gibson, on May 1, 1863.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Summary: Killed and wounded of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Arkansas Cavalry at battle of Thompson's Station, March 5, 1863

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Church of the Army.—A number of chaplains and other ministers in the army, met in the Presbyterian Church, in this city, May 18<sup>th</sup>, 1863, and adopted the following paper: The christian men in the army believing that the habitation of God by his spirit constitutes the church, agree, for their edification and for the conversion of their fellow-men, to organize The

Church of the Army, with the following articles of faith and constitution:

I. We believe the Scriptures of the Old and the New Testament to be the word of God, the only rule of faith and obedience.

II. We believe in one God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost; the same in substance, equal in power and glory.

III. We believe in the Fall of Adam, the redemption by Christ, and the renewing of the Holy Spirit.

IV. We believe in justification by faith alone and there fore [sic] receive and rest upon Christ as our only hope.

V. We believe in the Communion of Saints and in the doctrine of eternal rewards and punishments.

The christian men who have been baptized, adopting these articles of faith and constitution, in each regiment, shall constitute our church; who shall choose ten officers to take the spiritual oversight of the same.

Of the officers so elected, the chaplain or one chosen by themselves for that purpose, shall act as Moderator.

The officers will meet once a month and oftener if necessary; and in the exercise of discipline will be guided by the directions of Christ. They will keep a record of the names of all the members and the manner in which their ecclesiastical connection with this church is dissolved.

The undersigned heartily approve of the spirit and object of the above.

F. R. Earle,	C. P. Church,	
J. M. Brown,	A. R. Presbyterian Church.	
Thos. R. Welch,	"	"
P. A. Moses,	Methodist E. Church.	
Horace Jewell,	"	"
C. F. Dryden,	"	"
Nath. M. Talbott,	"	"
E. M. Marvin,	"	"
M. C. Manley,	"	"

The chaplains and officers of the Church of the Army are requested to report to Rev. J. E. Cobb, at Arkadelphia, who will act as corresponding secretary for the church.

The True Democrat, Camden Herald, and Ouachita Conference Journal were requested to publish the above for the good of the army.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Blacksmith Wanted.—I will pay \$150 a month for a good blacksmith—one who is a good horse shoer, and can work on Plows, etc. Apply to me at my shop.

John McGuire,  
at Steamboat Landing.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, May 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Rations listed by W. H. Thomas, Major & C. S., from Headquarters Department Trans-Miss., Subsistence Office, Shreveport, La., May 11, 1863.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, June 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

## State Historical Society.

A meeting of prominent citizens was held, last Saturday, at the office of the editor of the Gazette, for the purpose of forming a State Historical Society. We have not room for a full report of the proceedings, but give the substance of the plan adopted. The officers consist of a President, nine Vice Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary and such local secretaries, at least one in each county, as the President shall appoint.

We are now making history, and many of the important events transpiring around us will be forgotten, if some steps are not taken to preserve a record of them. The limited number of newspapers now published and their curtailed dimensions will not admit of a full record being made in them. The early history of the State is fading away as the old settlers die, yet much might be saved by committing it to writing. A great drawback is the scarcity of writing paper in some counties, but, for the present, memoranda can be made on scraps of paper and preserved until they can be fairly copied.

The Vice-presidents are expected to write, or procure essays, biographies or narratives relating to the present or past history of the State. Hereafter, when a fund shall have been obtained, rooms and a library secured, their duties will be enlarged. The local secretaries are requested to note important events that transpire. Where the enemy has invaded a county, the secretary should endeavor to get a full account of the murder and outrages committed by them; the names of the victims or sufferers and other matters of interest. They should, also, get the number of companies raised in each county; the names of the soldiers, when possible; their fate; the names of all who deserted and of all tories and renegades. Let these men know that they will live in history. In time, if possible, the society will obtain from Richmond, or elsewhere, complete rosters or rolls of all Arkansas regiments and accounts of their services. Officers and soldiers are requested to communicate with the society and should a diary be kept of marches, battles, skirmishes, or narratives of prison life, copies of these will be thankfully received.

In addition to current history, everything concerning the early history of the State will be welcomed. Many decline to communicate for the reason that they cannot write well enough to have their articles printed and are afraid to see themselves in print. Such communications will be filed, revised, the whole collated and compiled hereafter. When the war shall have ceased and printing material can be obtained, steps will be taken to procure a library, a gallery of Arkansas pictures and suitable rooms. Publications will be made of all the interesting and valuable material that may be collected. The secretaries will be entitled to copies of all publications by the society. Pictures, sketches and drawings of men and places in Arkansas; descriptions of interesting localities; in fact, everything concerning our State, will be thankfully received. The president and secretary will be glad to receive letters from any person interested in this matter. Their post office address is Little Rock.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are: C. C. Danley, President; Wm. E. Woodruff, H. Flanagan, Wm. R. Miller, Wm. Quesenberry, John R. Eakin, David Walker, John S. Horner, George C. Watkins and John W. Woodward, Vice-presidents; John E. Knight, Corresponding Secretary.

The local secretaries will be appointed hereafter and the names of the gentlemen so elected will be published.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Suspension.—We shall be compelled, by want of paper, to suspend the issues of the True

Democrat for a short time. Over two months since, Mr. Yerkes started for Georgia for paper. He procured it and reached Natchez on his return, but the protracted sieges of Vicksburg and Port Hudson kept him on the wrong side of the river. It is possible that we may resume publication in a week or two; it may be several weeks. Of course our subscribers will receive the same number of papers, the lost time not being counted against them. Our issue is so large, amounting to 10,000 a week, that it is impossible to borrow or to purchase a sufficient quantity of paper elsewhere than at the manufactories. We have a small quantity of paper, not enough for a regular issue, on which we will print bulletins of such interesting dispatches as may be received.

[LITTLE ROCK] ARKANSAS TRUE DEMOCRAT, July 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 2-3

Summary: The Battle of Helena