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### [Little Rock] Old-Line Democrat, 1860

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[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT  
1860

[Note: this newspaper was filmed slightly out of focus—it is very difficult to read.  
Many articles were skipped because they were illegible.]

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, masthead  
Volume 1, no. 17  
Old-Line Democrat, published weekly by Peek, Butler & Doolittle, Office on Markham St., near  
State House.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Augustus Larrentree,  
Ornamental and Decorative  
Paper Hanger,  
Also,  
House and Steamboat Painter.

Has permanently located in Little Rock and is prepared at all times to execute work entrusted to  
him. Orders left with H. Jacobi.  
Little Rock, Sept. 8, 1859.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Ladies Boot and Shoe  
Manufactory

Mrs. Sarah A. Jacobi has associated herself with Mr. Henry Jewell, in the manufactory of Ladies  
Boots, Gaiters and Shoes. Ladies wishing to favor us with their orders, will please call at the  
New Trimming and Variety Store of

Mrs. S. A. Jacobi's.  
Next door to Jacobi's Book store.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

New Styles of  
Fall & Winter Millinery Goods!  
Just Received!  
Mrs. Graham & McLaughlin,  
Main Street,  
Little Rock, Arkansas,

Have the pleasure of announcing to their patrons and the Ladies generally, that they are in receipt  
of rich and elegant stock of the

### Latest Styles of Bonnets!

Consisting of the choicest varieties and qualities, to which they respectfully invite your attention. Their stock of

Flowers,

Ribbons,

Feathers,

Head Dresses,

Ladies' Caps,

And a rich stock of

Black Lace Vails [sic],

Dress Trimmings, &c.

Which is unsurpassed in the city.

Particular attention given to Dress Making.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

### A Happy New Year!

With the present number we enter upon the duties a [sic?] New Year. The old one fraught with so many hours of pleasure and sadness, has just departed and taken its place in the back ground of Time. Hours so rife with happiness and sorrow will only be remembered with the past. Although the *Old-Line Democrat* is almost a stranger in our midst, still, true hearts beat for its patrons, and kind wishes are extended to its many friends. In the few numbers of the *Old-Line Democrat* which have gone forth, the best of motives have prompted each line, and the kindest feeling have always activated us in our laborious duties. Your "Local" wishes in the beginning of this New Year to express his thanks to his friends for the interest they have always felt in his vocations; thus, furnishing him items of interest to those at home and abroad. If there is an act of commission, or an act of omission in preparing his local column, which might prove offence to our readers, we hope they will remember we are but a stranger in your pleasant city; and, therefore "pass our imperfections by."

We would also invite all who take an interest in our column, to aid us in "any good word or work," and they may rest assured that their kindness will be ever remembered. We propose this year to make this portion of our paper interesting and instructive.

Once more we wish you a happy New Year, and may that unseen Hand which showers down upon us her rich gifts, be lavish in multiplying your blessings.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

### Hot Springs!

The public will be pleased to learn that Mr. Wilson Stidham has renewed his lease of the Rector House, Hot Springs—that they will keep their House open all Winter, where guests will be comfortably provided for, and every attention paid.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 5

To the Ladies!  
Mrs. Drinker, from Philadelphia,

Diagram Dress Cutter—Would respectfully acquaint the Ladies of Little Rock, that her stay will be limited to a short time. The advantages of her system are such that every lady can be her own DRESS-MAKER. And this beautiful Art is taught by her at the low price of

Five Dollars.

There is no lady to whom the knowledge of it will not be an acquisition, enabling her at all times to make, or superintend the making of her own dresses in the most fashionable and distinguished style. Also, Patterns for sale.

Rooms at the Anthony House.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 5

Theatricals.

2 pieces crimson and blue velvet suitable for Actors' Costumes, also Gold Fringe, Gold and Silver Tassels, and Spangles, just received at

J. A. Henry's.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Christmas Presents for Gentlemen!  
Christmas Presents for Gentlemen!  
Christmas Presents for Gentlemen!  
Fresh Supplies of Genuine Imported  
Havana Cigars,  
of the Finest Quality—REAL  
Turkish Smoking Tobacco!  
Meerschaum Pipes and Meerschaum  
Cigar Tubes of the most Elegant Styles,  
Just received per steamer "Red Wing," and for sale  
at the lowest prices, by

B. Bernays.

At Henry's Variety Store.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 7

Ladies' Vests.

Just Received—An Elegant Article of Ladies' Silk and Merino Vests, and for sale low for Cash,  
by

J. A. Henry.

Transparent Shades.

Some very pretty patterns, just opened and for sale by

J. A. Henry.

Hang Your Pictures.

Cords and Tassels, Brass Nails, Hooks & Rings for hanging Pictures—just received and for sale  
by

J. A. Henry.

To the Gentlemen!

Just received direct from the Eastern Markets, an elegant assortment of Fall and Winter  
Clothing, consisting in part of  
Heavy Beaver, Fur, and Colored Mosed [illegible] Overcoats,  
Black Cloth Dress, and Cassimere Business Suits,  
Heavy French Cassimere Pants,  
Black Doeskin and Heavy Casi. Pants,  
Heavy Velvet, Silk, and Satin Vests, &c.  
Of the latest styles and best quality, for sale low for Cash by

J. A. Henry.

Shirts! Shirts!! Shirts!!!

Just received—An elegant assortment of Fine Linen and L. B. Shirts, of different qualities and  
newest patterns; also, Fancy Linen and Marseilles Shirts.

Those in want of a good article, in this line would do well to give us a call, as we will sell  
at lower prices than ever before offered in this town.

James A. Henry.

Shirts, Fronts, and Collars!

A full supply of linen and heavy Marseilles Shirt Fronts; also, Linen, Lap, Byron, Eureka,  
Military and heavy Marseilles Collars, of fine quality and superior finish, can be found at  
Little Rock, Oct. 20.

James A. Henry.

Gents' Under Wear!

I have just opened a complete assortment of White Jeans, Drill, and Canton Flannel Drawers,  
Merino Drawers, Fine Silk and Merino Under Shirts; heavy Merino and Flannel Under Shirts,  
heavy Silk and Merino ½ Hose, heavy Merino and Wool Knit ½ hose; also, Linen Lisle Thread,



It is one great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to only the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify for conversation, you must give her something to talk about, give her education with the actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read newspapers and become familiar with the present character and improvement of our race. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead, and we have little comparatively to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present world, to know what it is and improve its condition. Let her have an intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral, political and religious improvements of our times. Let the gilded annuals and poems on the center table be kept a part of the time covered with weekly journals. Let the family—men, women and children—read the newspapers.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 4, c. 3

Cotton Laps! Cotton Laps!

For making quilts and comforts, for sale very low, by

Brugman & Co.

Oct. 13, 1860.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 4, c. 4

Blankets.

I have on hand a few pair of fine Bed-Blankets, Blue Blankets, Grey Blankets, etc., which I will sell cheap.

Loui George.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 4, c. 4

Table Oil Cloth,

In patterns, and by the yard, for sale at  
Nov. 16, '59

Filkins'.

Extra Fine.

Bed Blankets, 8-4, 10-4, and 12-4, for sale for Cash, at low prices, by

Filkins.

Gents Shoulder Blankets.

Plain and Fancy, at prices to suit all—at

Filkins.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 4, c. 3

Star Candles!

In whole, half and quarter boxes, for sale by

Brugman & Co.

Family Soaps!

In boxes containing 35, 46, and 52 lbs., for sale by

Brugman & Co.

Red Blankets and Blue Blankets,

Of a Superior Quality—For sale by

Brugman & Co.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 4, c. 5

Cotton Yarns!

5000 lbs. Cotton Yarns, assorted numbers, just received and for sale by

McPherson & Newbern

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 5, 1860, p. 4, c. 6

Daguerreotypes,  
Ambrotypes and Photographs!  
E. A. Hines,

Photographic artist, would respectfully inform his many friends and patrons, that he still continues to take Pictures of every style, at his

Rooms in the Bank Building,  
Directly Opposite the State House.  
Having a GOOD LIGHT, and being supplied with all the  
necessary apparatus, together with the best  
chemicals, he is prepared to  
Take Pictures in Every Style!  
And form, known to the Art.  
Life Size Portraits  
Taken by means of a Migascope Camera, and finished by  
coloring in Oil—presents a portrait, which for truth  
and real beauty, cannot be Excelled.  
Particular attention is requested to his  
Photographs on Paper!!  
These pictures can be furnished in any quantity, and in every  
size, at very low rates, and at short notice.



A Large Stock of Cameras,  
And other Materials necessary for Picture taking are kept  
constantly on hand, and those engaged in the business,  
would do well to examine his stock.  
Instructions also given to those desiring to learn  
this art in all its branches.

Little Rock, Oct. 20, 1859.

E. A. Hines.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

Communicated to the Old-Line Democrat.

Lewisburg, Arkansas, Dec. 29, 1859.

Dear Sir:--Once more before the close of the year 1859, "I take up my quill to dot you a few items." Christmas is here again; the long looked for holidays have come at last, and many social reunions of friends will have taken place before it closes; and many a glass of champagne [sic] and sparkling catawba will be drank to each other's health; and many a pleasant conversation by the fireside will take place between friends. We have spent a very pleasant Christmas, so far, with our friends, considering the weather being so bad. And I wish to pay thanks to my chivalrous and ever accommodating friends, Messrs. Dowdle, Menafee and Harper, at whose houses I have partaken of the sparkling wine, and dainties of the season, and have passed off many a happy hour this Christmas, which will never be forgotten. May they live to see many Christmas reunions.

But the year 1859 is about to draw to a close, with its pleasures, miseries and misfortunes; and will be numbered among the things that were. It has been a very eventful year, and the events that have transpired and been chronicled this year will long be remembered by the inhabitants of the world. Several of the nations have vied with each other in strength of arms; and war with its ruthless and devastating hands has swept over a portion of the land, and left desolation and misery in its track.

Some of the countries have struck for freedom and dare assert their right, and with one voice as it were, cry, give me liberty, and away with oppression and tyranny. Classic Italy that has been down trodden for so many years, and freedom smothered in it so long by Austrian rule, has taken up arms of late, and with an incensed and wronged populace will never lay them down, 'tis to be hoped, till freedom spreads her broad and protective wings over the whole land, and the cry will be from one end of the globe to the other, "give me liberty, or give me death." Rome, once the proud Mistress of the world, and the seat of literature and the arts, is now so low, that no one will do her reverence, and is a living monument of her greatness in times gone by, and all because freedom was crushed out and oppression took its place.

Our own proud Americans have a right to be grateful; freedom has reigned supreme ever since we gained our *Independence*, and we have been prosperous—more so than any nation on the globe. Literature and the arts in every branch have been encouraged, and school houses and places for public instruction are scattered all over the whole land. Then Lady [?] haven't we a right to be proud of our country? The response from nearly thirty millions of souls is, we have! And I hope that these internal dissensions among us, may be done away with, and the North and South will be benefited thereby; and we will continue to be a free and prosperous nation and

looked to as a model by the rest of the earth. And I hope before the close of the year 1860, every portion of this glorious Union will be acting in concert with the whole.

I attended a very pleasant soiree given by the young gentlemen of this place last Monday evening, and enjoyed myself "largely;" and I think every one that was present came away perfectly satisfied and every thing went off as "merry as a marriage bell." The beauty and chivalry of Conway county were present; and the young ladies especially, graced the occasion with their winning smiles and beaming countenances. And what is there more grand and sublime than to look upon the countenance and form of a fascinating and beautiful woman? I say there is nothing. And I think we have some as fine looking ones in Conway, as can be scared up anywhere.

I expect this letter is long enough, and I will close by wishing you all a merry Christmas and a long and prosperous life.

Yours ever,

Justice.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

Washington Monument.—Do your friends understand what that small tin box which is nailed upon the door of the Post office is intended for?

It is to advance the building of the National Monument, and in every city, and in every village, a similar box is seen at these offices.

We understand that in two months but a little more than six dollars was contributed in this city towards the completion of the great national enterprise, while in Fort Smith it was upwards of twelve dollars. Cannot we cast our "mite" into the "small tin box," aid and help to push on this great work of art, to the memory of Washington?

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Capital Guards.—The members of the new military company which was started in our city a few weeks since, met last week and adopted their constitution. The name of this organization is the "Capital Guards." The uniform selected resembles the regular army uniform. We only wish that the company could be ready to parade on the 22<sup>nd</sup> of February.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 12, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

City Library.—As young men are continually making their homes in our city, and most of them strangers wishing to become worthy residents of our State, can there not be a move among the old and influential citizens of our city to establish a library, or reading room, in our midst, where after the days work is finished a young man can improve his time, talents, and merits by some useful occupation or reading? If such an enterprise would only be started, the barrooms and groceries would be vacated by those who desire to succeed in life, while their employers would then have the satisfaction of knowing how their employees spent their leisure time. With a small expense this object may be attained as in other cities, and it will not only be a source of profit and happiness to the young, but it would be a pleasant gratification to the "fathers of our city" and an honor and ornament to our city. WE have known in other places public libraries, started and carried through by the aid of the ladies only. By subscription, fairs, festivals, and levees, this grand and noble enterprise has been handsomely accomplished. Then who will be the first in this city to befriend the young men of your metropolis? By achieving such a work many a young man who now is fallen by many temptations, would be a pride to his

friends, and an ornament to society. We hope the few remarks we have given will be but the beginning of a great and good work.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 12, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Leap Year.—Those of our gentleman friends who have been too modest and retiring during the past year to propose a "union," can now rest in ease and await the proposal of some kind and gentle female who feels "that to live alone is sadness."

A friend of ours remarked the other day that if this year brought about no new duties, pains, and pleasures, in the matrimonial line, then his future was indeed a blank. Is there not some one of the fair sex who can look with pity upon such miserable creatures, and take advantage of leap year, thus putting an end to such complaints.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 12, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

The Balloon Ascension.—A gentleman proposes in a short while to ascend in a huge balloon from this city. Look out, there is no joke about it. We will give our readers due notice of the time and place of this thrilling exhibition.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Woman's Love.—All that a wife really craves in this world is *love*—the love of her husband and children. Now, the word love means respect, attention, pretty compliments, tenderness, fondling, companionship—and eight women out of ten will be supremely happy—even in poverty—if their husbands treat them with loving kindness. Make a companion, confidant, friend of your wife—and she will be happy even with the hunger pain knawing [sic] at her stomach. Without love, woman is usually miserable, even when surrounded with pomp and circumstance. Any husband can make his wife love him if he chooses—but he must be devoted, tender, gallant, and should not spare those little terms of endearment which are so easily spoken. A half-dozen well delivered kisses will leave a sensible woman in heaven for a whole day. Show us the man who will deny his wife this felicity, and we will show you a man who is indifferent about his own happiness.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

#### The Revolt of Southern Students From Northern Institutions.

The late news from Richmond, informing us of the revolt of the Southern students from the Medical Colleges of Philadelphia and New York, is one of the most striking and gratifying assurances to the people of the South, that the pride, interests, and future glory of our southern country, is increasing and advancing with rapid progress every day. During the past fifty years Northern institutions have been in a great degree supported by Southern patrons. The halls of Harvard, Yale, Amherst and Dartmouth, have been crowded with the talent of the South, while the Medical Universities of Philadelphia, New York and Cambridge have been thronged with young men from Southern States.

The Professorships and President's chairs, have been supported by the wealth of the South, and while they slyly laughed and chuckled over their ill-gotten gains, they have been continually crowding, and infringing upon the dearest interests and most sacred rights, of the

South.

But a bright day has dawned upon our land. The hour when a young man felt constrained to enter a Northern University to secure a good education, has passed; and the true spirit of independence and energy has taken possession of every son in our Southern country. The thousands of young men who have heretofore made up that bright circle of students in Northern Colleges, will hereafter seek institutions in their own section of the Union.

The hundreds of thousands of dollars which have yearly been expended at these institutions from Southern patrons, will hereafter build up universities of our own, within our own limits. The Universities of the South which even now stand high in the catalogue of American Institutions of learning, will each year increase in wealth, and position until they rank as high as any in the North. Let it be the aim of every State within the galaxy of Southern States, to inaugurate a system of education, which will add honor, and renown upon her history, and reflect credit, and fame upon the graduates of these institutions.

It behooves the young men of the South in this "impending crisis" to look well to their own interests, and to guard well the interests of the future. Let them foster a pure Democratic faith, and allegiance to their mother country, and support none else but the institutions of their own section.

And this plan well applies to every industrial system which is carried on both in the North and South. Our merchants should protect Southern trade, while our mechanics, and agriculturalists should vie with the North in all of their products.

With this principle we may succeed. In encouraging this system, we can become at once a happy and prosperous country. In fostering these resolutions we may advance with the astonishing rapidity towards the high point which the hand of the Almighty has marked out for us.

And we trust the movement which our friends in other States have made, will not be lost upon the people of Arkansas, but that every son and daughter of our growing State, will work hand in hand for her future success and prosperity. Let all the friends of Education put their shoulders to the work, and erect institutions of learning, which may forever stand as proud monuments to her name. Let the artisans of the anvil, and the husbandman on his farm, labor with their best energies, for the advancement of their objects.

Now is the time for us ALL to commence in earnest, and soon a bright future will dawn upon our State. Soon the cries of fanaticism will be hushed, and the South will be a happy and independent community.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Pine Bluff, Ark., Jan. 10, 1860.

Mr. Editor.—I know not when the little town of Pine Bluff was so gay, as it has been since New Year's day. All is life and mirth, and the town seems to grow in interest and importance every day. La Belle Oceana is here amusing the people with her variety and parlor entertainments. She has performed several times in the new court house hall, and has, I believe, given perfect satisfaction. There have within the last week, been a great many fancy and masquerade balls, which were attended by all the fair ladies and *amateurs* of the place. Last night, especially, there was a grand fancy masquerade ball in the new court house hall, which called to my mind the good old times when we danced with the beautiful girls of the Revolution, mid the shouts of "*Liberty! Liberty!*" and "*Vive LaFayette!*" As for myself, I really felt in a humor to kick my foot a little; but the rheumatic pains of an old soldier would not allow me to do

so. Nevertheless, I passed a most agreeable time, looking at the pretty girls with their fairy-like grace, and in scanning the movements of the little sailor boy with his shining tarpaulin hat, his sailor jacket and tight blue pants with velvet stripes and gold cord. In short, I was much pleased; and I left this gay scene and entertainment with the impression that the Creator intended that the young should enjoy themselves and that such scenes of hilarity are highly beneficial in driving away the cares and sorrows of a poor old, rheumatic soldier. But I must hasten on.

I was about to omit our great improvement lately made in our little town. I refer to the "Pine Bluff Military Academy" under the control of Messrs. Mears and Martin, and which will, no doubt, prove a *desideratum* in Arkansas education. It is just such a school as the boys of this State have long needed; and it is to be hoped that many such will soon be established throughout the length and breadth of our State. The two principals of this school are both very highly educated men, and will doubtless make the Pine Bluff Military Academy, in every respect worthy of the patronage of the public. Recent developments of a most startling character show that we ought to take some steps in training our young men in the science of war, and in fitting them for effectual resistance in case of emergency. This done, the rising generation will go forth soldiers and braves, and like good and brave men knowing their duty, they will dare perform it. Such, Mr. Editor, are some of my ideas on this subject; and notwithstanding that I am already in "the sear and yellow leaf," I hope to live to see the time when the Legislature of Arkansas shall make appropriation for the benefit of military schools, and when we shall have a State Military Institute. For not until then will our education be complete.

And now, Mr. Editor, if you can decipher an old soldier's writing, and if you think this is fit to set before your readers, you will confer a favor by inserting it in your columns.

I have the honor to be, &c.,

Seventy Six.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

Gas Works.—We had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Messrs. Slaughter and Sawyer of Natchez, who have come to this city for the purpose of building the Gas Works. The ground is surveyed, and the contracts signed. Messrs. Robbins and Fisher are the contractors for the brick and wood work. The excavation commenced on Wednesday, and the work is to be pushed forward with at once. Our citizens may rely upon seeing our city illuminated with gas, by the first of July next. Mr. Slaughter will remain in this city for the present, and will soon have an extensive assortment of chandeliers and burners for sale. Mr. Sawyer has had a large experience in Eastern, Western and Southern cities, and intends to do his best in this new contract. The plans can be seen at the Book Store of John E. Reardon's.

See Advertisement of J. A. Slaughter.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

Theatrical.—One more endeavor will be made to sustain a Theatre in our city. Tomorrow night the season commences with the largest and best company which has been in this city for a long while. Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Pennoyer, Mr. Wolfe, Mr. Mulholland, Mr. and Mrs. Powell, Mr. G. H. Johnson, Mr. French, &c, &c., will make up the company. It is to be a joint stock concern, and each one will do his and her utmost to reflect credit upon all their performances. Let the people now turn out, and support the Drama. For the play, and other particulars, see small bills.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Capital Guards.—This newly organized company is rapidly increasing in members, and gaining in strength every day. We can now truly say we have a military company in our midst which will be an ornament to our city, while if her interests are in danger, it will prove of service to her rights. We had the pleasure of examining the cloth out of which the uniforms are to be made, and in our humble judgment will equal any in the South. The coats are dark, navy blue, single breasted, buttoned full to the neck; gilt buttons with a device of the Capitol upon them. The pants are made of the same material, with gold trimmings. Brigand hat with a black plume caught upon the side with a gilt clasp. The trappings are of patent leather. Thirty-five have already joined the company, and the prospects are good for many more. We are glad that this company has seen fit to award the making of the uniforms to Mr. W. H. Hart of this city, "for none could better be." His large experience, taste, and interest will render him to do his best in this contract. Besides all this, he is a citizen of our city, and when this company is in full uniform, the anxious inquiry will be made, "Who made the uniforms?"

We publish this for the benefit of the members of the company:

The Capital Guards met at their Armory on Tuesday evening, for drill and other business. The company was then divided into Squads as follows:

Privates, Boone, Stidham, Cohen, Hall, Counts, Reyburn, Butler, Watkins and Finley, will form Squad No. 1, under the command of Lieut. John E. Reardon.

Privates Franklin, Yerkes, Larantree, Stevenson, Santer, Peay, Fletcher, Hutchins, Brisbin and O'Brien, will form Squad No. 2, under the command of Lieut. J. J. McAlmont.

Privates Newton, Lincoln, Semader, Hart, Bertrand, Lockman, Gayman, Newburn, Trigg, Parrish, Meyer, under the command of Serg't. D. C. Fulton.

These Squads shall meet at such time and place as their officers shall designate.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Improvements at the Anthony House.—It seems that our enterprising landlord, Mr. Wilson Stidham, is enlarging and refitting his hotel so as to render it every way comfortable, and commodious to all who may sojourn at his quarters. In the rear of the present building he is erecting a large addition of three stories; the upper part of which is to be made into sleeping apartments, while the lower part will contain a large and handsomely furnished Bar-room, Billiard room, and Barber Shop. The present office is to be entirely renovated, and everything connected with this essential part of a hotel will be all that could be desired. We understand that the different Stage companies will have desks in the house thus affording to strangers and travelers little inconvenience in this respect. When the house is completed it will surpass any house in the State, and we certainly wish "our host" success in his laudable enterprise.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Novel Entertainment!  
Julien Hervey's Varieties!  
The Best Troupe in the World!  
Will exhibit at  
Little Rock, Tuesday, January 24<sup>th</sup>, 1860,  
Afternoon and Evening.

Each performance will consist of Gymnastic and Aerobatic Scenes, Bumbling and Sumersetting, Plate Spinning, Slack-wire Performances, Songs, Dancing, India Rubber Men, etc., etc.  
The performance to conclude with an

Interesting Afterpiece.  
Come and see the Celebrated Clown.

Admission—50 Cents, Children and Servants 25 Cents.—Doors open at 2 and 7 o'clock.  
Performances commence at 2½ and 7½ o'clock.  
For Particulars see Posters and Small Bills.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

The Balloon  
Will Positively ascend  
on the  
28<sup>th</sup> of January, 1860.  
It is named  
"Arkansas."

Mr. Griffiths and the Aeronaut will call on our citizens to-day and to-morrow for subscriptions.

Be All Ready. Remember no money to be paid if there is any failure.

Jan. 19<sup>th</sup>, 1860.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 19, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Fishermen take Notice!

We have just received—

2½ dozen "Horse Flies."

1 doz. "minnows," all "rigged" and ready for use—An early call only will insure a chance for purchase.

McPherson & Newbern.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Our Trip to Pine Bluff.

We made a most delightful visit to our thriving and enterprising sister town of Pine Bluff last week, and was much gratified to witness its prosperity and enjoy the hospitality of its kind and warm hearted citizens. There is no town in Arkansas that exhibits more cheering and substantial evidences of progress and advancement than Pine Bluff, and none whose present prosperity promises a more brilliant future. Occupying a high and eligible position in one of the richest cotton growing regions of the State, it is destined at no very distant day to command a commerce that must eventually build up a large and flourishing city. We were told that its trade

at this time in the one article of cotton alone amounts to upwards of a hundred thousand bales per annum, and is rapidly increasing every year.

We were gratified to learn that the projected Railroad from Napoleon to that point is in a condition to justify its friends in looking for a speedy completion, and the marvelous results that are sure to follow thereafter. With all our heart we wish it the most abundant success.

During our temporary sojourn at the Bluff we had the pleasure of meeting with the accomplished and affable editor of the "*Independent*" Wm. F. Douglas, Esq., a gentleman whom we feel proud to call our friend, and whose qualities of both mind and heart show him to be no degenerate scion of the illustrious family whose name he bears.

Among the most *emphatic* attractions which we encountered while there, we will be pardoned for confessing that the "charms of lovely women" had for us a more enchanting spell. In this respect we have no hesitation in saying that Pine Bluff stands in our estimation A No. 1.

*"Oh! long be my heart with such memories filled," &c.*

In conclusion we would pay a most glowing tribute to our boon *compagnons du voyage*, Messrs. Williams, Garland and King, but language fails to express the emotions that the association of their names awaken, and we must content ourself with lingering for a moment upon the plaintive dying echoes of poor, misused *Robin Ruff!*

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

The Balloon.—In consequence of the non-arrival of the cord, used in the formation of the netting, the ascension of the Balloon is postponed until the 22d February.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, January 26, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

#### Valentines!

Valentines!	[cherub]	Valentines!
Valentines!		Valentines!
Valentines!		Valentines!
Valentines!		Valentines!
Valentines!		Valentines!
Valentines!		Valentines!
Valentines!		Valentines!
Valentines!		Valentines!

Received per Steamer "Jennie Whipple," a splendid assortment, for sale cheap by  
Jan. 26.

Henry Jacobi.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 2, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Lake Village, Jan. 9<sup>th</sup>, 1860.

Dear Old-Line.—Thinking that perhaps amid the din of political strife, a letter from the quiet and *secluded* little town of Lake Village, would operate as a balm to your weary soul, by again calling to remembrance those scenes of quietude remote from the bustle and confusion of this babbling world, and so seldom experienced in the life of an Editor. I take my pen to jot down a few items of news from this beautiful place to solace you. Know then that Lake Village is a pretty little town, situate on the banks of one of the most beautiful little lakes of the South. It



is the county seat of Chicot county, and is seven miles from the Mississippi river. The surrounding country is one of the most fertile spots in the Mississippi valley, and rivals in richness the far famed Delta of the Nile. The shores of Old River Lake are covered with magnificent plantations which are cultivated with great care, and the yield of cotton is almost fabulous. The health of this country is reasonably good.

The town is small but improving very fast. This appears to be one of the places where Lawyers "most do congregate" as there are a great many of them here, but as for the other learned professions, they are thinly represented. The public buildings are all excellent, and especially the Jail, which is undoubtedly the best in the State—these public buildings are sure evidences of enterprise and public spirit. The towns and surrounding country are very much in need of *mechanics*, and a good saddler, shoemaker, or tailor, could do better here than almost any where else, provided however, that he be a sober and industrious man. Mechanics of other trades also can find plenty of work at high wages and ready pay. I know of no place where mechanics can do better than here. There will be a newspaper published here in a few weeks, which I take to be another proof of the prosperity and enterprise of the country.

Dr. Lyon has been here "feeling the public pulse," for his prospects for Congress from this district. He made a speech at the Court House the other night and defined his position to his audience. He says that he is not an Old-Line Democrat—is in favor of re-opening the African slave trade, &c., &c.

The political atmosphere is quiescent at present, in fact the people are too busily engaged in their own private affairs to attend much to politics. Your valuable paper has various subscribers here, and is very well liked. Your moderate, yet firm course is entitled to the respect of all thinking men. A project is on foot here to establish a Female College at Lake Village, with an endowment of \$50,000, a considerable of which is now subscribed, and the day is not far distant, I trust, when Lake Village will be the site of one of the most magnificent and interesting female colleges in the South. This place is one of the most beautiful and healthy in the world, and is of easy access, no school of like character is near, and it is due the enterprise of old Chicot that she should have one first class school within her limits. The Chicot levy board are pushing on their works with great rapidity, and seem determined that the Mississippi shall never again visit the plantations of Chicot county. The levys [sic] are built far back from the river, and are very large and substantial.

There has been some very cold weather for this country here this winter and no little know, but the weather is now warm and rainy. The Post Office at *Luna* will soon be changed back to Columbia again, from whence it was removed to Luna last fall.

The planters have got their cotton crop nearly gathered, and a fine one it was too. The planters of this county appear to have fine success in growing cotton, and their plantations are models of neatness and good farming.

Peregrine.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Washington County, 20<sup>th</sup> Jan. 1860.

T. C. Peek, Esq.—

Dear Sir:--Our city has of late been called "The Athens of Arkansas." We are not mistaken. It was in print. This is flattering. For of course our hill country around will receive the appellation Attica. But as much as we were flattered, we did not throw away our old hat, brown pants and rusty brogans, dress up and move into the city that we might be Athenians. No

no; it is honor enough to be citizens of Attica, having Athens for our capital and mart of our productions.

Now the question comes up what entitles our city to this name. Surely it is a very pretty, pleasant place, situated on a high hill, with a hundred others still higher thrown around it in wild irregularity, presenting a beautiful panorama. It is steadily improving. Substantial business houses have been built, and its merchants and mechanics are driving a profitable business. Neat cottages for the residence of families, stately churches for the worship of God, and large school buildings are being finished with a taste that adds beauty to our Athens. Perhaps no portion of our State has done so much in providing facilities for the education of our sons and daughters, as our Athens and the hill country around it. Here then is the analogy: Ancient Athens first gave letters to Greece; and in advance of its other States established schools for the study of arts and sciences. Here her poets sung and her orators thundered twenty-five centuries ago.

There are other things, however, in our history which makes the analogy still more striking. Athens had her oracles which were consulted by her philosophers, her statesmen and warriors, one at Delos, another at Delphi. . . . [rest of letter politics]

H.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 2, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

#### Little Rock High School.

We had the pleasure of attending the concert given by the pupils of the above named Institution, last Friday evening, and were much gratified with the entertainment. Many of the young ladies exhibited great proficiency in instrumental music, and several gave the most pleasing illustrations of their superiority in vocal music.

The closing exercises were very interesting, including the presentation of a handsome present to the Principal Mr. Johnson which he accepted with a neat and appropriate address.

The diplomas of graduation and proficiency in the various studies, were awarded as follows:

#### In the Primary Department—Distinctions in Geography and Spelling.

Manette Tucker  
Lizzy Rapley,  
Louisa Miller,  
Nettie Henry,  
Mott Web.

Molly Merick,  
Sally Morrison,  
Johnetta Slack,  
Susan Dotter,

#### Junior and Senior Departments—Certificates of proficiency in Geography and History.

Mira McAlmont,  
Fanny Reyburn,  
Delia Henry,  
Mary Louisa Bevens.

Fanny Moore,  
Cora Beebe,  
Lizzie Holloway,

In Intellectual Philosophy.

Sallie English,  
Annie Reyburn,  
Annie Merrick,

Isadore Pike,  
Emma Tucker,  
Mary E. McGuire.

In Algebra.

Sally English,

Emma Tucker,

For the best map of Greece drawn on the Black Board from memory a premium was awarded Miss Ada Cochran.

The next Session of the High School will commence on next Monday.

Mr. Johnson stands high as an able and accomplished teacher, and his school is worthy the liberal patronage of the public.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 2, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Practical Non-Intercourse.—Since the 1<sup>st</sup> of January the great house of Stewart & co., of New York—as we learn from the papers of that city—have discharged FIFTY of their employees in consequence of the reduction of their Southern trade. The same holds good in other cities, and the north will soon appreciate fully the magnitude of the peril with which her commercial and manufacturing interests are treated.

Unfortunately, many innocent people must suffer for the misdeeds of the Republicans, but when [illegible] pinches them they must attribute it to the [illegible] of the northern *conservatives* who have allowed the constitutional rights of the South to be assailed and her peace disturbed without resistance. Let them hold their own people responsible for what they suffer.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 9, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Young Men's Christian Association.—The young men of this city are about to organize a "Young Men's Christian Association." It is to be composed of a union of evangelical christians of all denominations.

The object is the advancement of the cause of Christ and the promotion of brotherly love amongst the members of different denominations.

They meet to organize this (Thursday) evening at 8 o'clock in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

All young men interested in the cause are affectionately invited to attend.

We hope and expect to see a large turn out of those who are interested in this important movement. It is a cause worthy of the support and encouragement of all good men and women.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 9, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Fireman's Festival.

On last Saturday afternoon the firemen, with a large company of invited guests assembled in the Theatre to witness the interesting ceremonies of the presentation of a magnificent silver trumpet by Capt. Jno. D. Adams to the Fire Department of this City.

The company assembled about three o'clock. Major Peay introduced Captain Adams upon the State, who said:

Gentlemen of the Fire Department—

I suppose on the present occasion I am expected to say something; I hope, however, none of you anticipate a speech; I never made an attempt at a speech in my life, I am now the worst scared man you ever saw. (laughter.) But Gentlemen, I can say with much pleasure that, notwithstanding the many disadvantages you labor under, no city in the Union can boast of firemen more noble, more generous or more zealous. (Applause.)

In large cities where they have paid Fire Departments with Steam Fire Engines, and horses always kept harnessed ready to start at the first tap of their bell, even they do not excel you in efficiency; what you lack in Steam Fire Engines, hose, horses &c., you make up in energy and perseverance.

Let your business be ever so urgent, it is always dropped at the first tap of your bell; and the most heart stirring sight to me in the world, is when the alarm of fire is given, to see the firemen coming full speed from all directions, for the purpose of saving a fellow man's property from destruction, and to do this you often risk both limb and life.

But Gentlemen, your efforts to save the property of your neighbors and friends, have not, nor will it ever be forgotten by the grateful people of Little Rock; they feel that to you they owe a debt of gratitude they can never repay; they are proud of you—and allow me to say gentlemen, without any desire to flatter you, they have cause to be. (Applause.) And but for your promptness, zeal, and good judgment on many occasions, much of our now beautiful and prosperous little city would have been in ashes.

I hold that to a fireman who does his duty equal honor is due him, as to the hero who fights the battles of his country. (Applause.)

To show the high estimation in which I hold your department, I have had manufactured a silver speaking trumpet, which I wish to present you—this is it—I think it beautiful, and I hope you will appreciate it.

Mayor Peay, you will please accept of me on behalf of the Fire Department, this horn. It is given as an humble testimonial of my grateful acknowledgments of their promptness in saving my residence from the flames during absence last fall, and as a further testimonial of my high appreciation of the good order, excellent discipline, and great efficiency of the Little Rock Fire Department. (Cheers.)

Mayor Peay in behalf of the Fire Department received the present, and feeling expressed the pleasure and gratification it afforded him.

The company then assembled around the festive board, when the rapid popping of the champagne bottles testified fully to the pleasure of that part of the proceedings.

Many beautiful toasts were drank and responded to by Mayor Peay in behalf of the corporation, Col. T. D. Merrick, and Jno. H. Newbern on behalf of the Fire, Hook and Ladder companies, and Thos. C. Peek of the *Old-Line Democrat* and R. S. Yerkes of the *True Democrat* on behalf of the Press.

After the ceremonies at the Theatre were concluded, the two fire companies, with many other citizens, marched through several of the prominent streets, preceded by Prof. Millen's Brass band, whose excellent music added much to enliven the occasion. Altogether it was a most brilliant and satisfactory affair.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 9, 1860, p. 3, c. 1  
[Article entitled "A Trip to Fort Smith" in tiny print, and slightly out of focus—might be more legible in the original]

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 9, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

### Interesting Ceremonies.

On last Sunday evening, at Christ church, in this City, was witnessed one of the most beautiful and impressive scenes that it was ever our good fortune to behold. It was the occasion of a double marriage ceremony, solemnized according to the imposing rites of the Episcopal service, by the Rev. Dr. Wheat, between the Hon. Henry M. Rector, of the Supreme bench of Arkansas, and Miss Flora E. Lynde, late of Memphis, and major H. M. C. Brown, of Fort Smith, and Mrs. Sallie F. Trapnall, of this city.

The ceremonies commenced just after the conclusion of the regular evening services. There was a large congregation in attendance—in fact the church was crowded to its utmost capacity; and what with the brilliant lights, and beautiful evergreen wreathes and garlands—still fragrant relics of the late Christmas decorations, and the thousand bright and joyous faces intensely gazing towards the altar, as the bridal parties stood at the bar of the chancel with the "holy man of God" clad in his snowy vesture, blessing with his benediction the sweetest yet most solemn vows that were ever breathed by mortal lips, it was a scene from which the genius of a Raphael might have drawn is sublimest inspiration—it was indeed like

"A dream of poetry, that might not be  
Written or told—exceedingly beautiful."

The brides, both young and blooming, robed in rich and costly attire, with the still lovelier mantle of eloquent blushes kindling in their cheeks

"Ten thousand little loves and graces,"  
presented a most charming contrast with the marked, manly features, and noble bearing of their "gallant lords." There was not an eye that gazed upon that happy scene but what was radiant with the emotions of joy and gladness that it inspired.

What disjointed fragments of old half forgotten, but still cherished dreams came floating back through our memory as the softly whispered vows in gentle accents fell upon our ear! What bright glimpses of that far off world of unattained felicity that lies beyond—so far beyond—the dark horizon of "youths shattered hopes" flashed through the lonely chambers of our soul, as the bright glance of the "softly beaming eye" spoke of the joys that *only* flow from the union of kindred souls.

Well, may they be happy; and although we have lost one dear friend from our little circle of "convivial companie," it will not detract from the stock of our scanty store of "single blessedness" to know that our loss has been his gain. Farewell, Major, and may the Lord bless and preserve you!

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 23, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

Grand, Sublime & Novel Exhibition  
by the  
Ericsson and Hydrogen

Balloon company!!  
Will exhibit at  
Little Rock, Sat. March 3d, 1860;  
In their Mammoth Pavillion,  
positively for one day only!  
Circuses, Menageries,  
And all other Exhibitions thrown in  
the shade, by the  
Thrilling Sublimity  
Of the most Stupendous Balloon Exhibitions  
in the World!!  
Two Unrivalled Aeronauts with this  
Company  
Mr. W. J. Shotts,  
The greatest of American Aeronauts, and  
Mons. Le White,  
The Great, Daring, Foreign Equilliptic Aeronaut,  
have been engaged by this Company, at an immense  
expense, to visit the principal towns and cities  
and towns of the United states, for the purpose  
of making a variety of their unrivalled and  
magnificent Balloon Ascensions.  
The Company will distribute at each place where  
the Ascension takes place \$1,000 Dollars worth  
of Prizes to the Audience, consisting of  
Handsome Gold and Silver Watches!  
Magnificent Gold Jewelry,  
Beautiful Gold and Silver Pencils,  
And Admission Tickets to Prof. La Treaux's  
Grand Fireworks Exhibition!!  
For the Fourth of July,

Admission Tickets to the Balloon Exhibition only

One Dollar, each one admitting the holder, and entitling  
them to one of the Prizes.

Admission without a Prize, 50 Cents.

N. B.--Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Ascension  
will come off the next fair day.

For full particulars, see small and descriptive bills.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, February 23, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Balloon Ascension.—The great balloon has come, and will certainly go up, with two *live* men, on the 3d March, we have engaged a seat in the car, and would like for all our friends to be here on that occasion to witness our elevation. See advertisement.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, March 1, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

[Note: Article entitled "Our Trip to St. Louis" is in very small print and slightly out of focus. It might be more readable in the original.]

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, March 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Spirit of Alabama Women.—The ladies of Demopolis, Ala., are circulating the following resolutions, which have already been numerously signed:

Whereas, the Northern section of the Union is placing itself in antagonism to the institutions, rights and equality of the South in this Confederacy, and its politicians, teachers, and divines have lighted the fire of fanaticism, which, if unresisted, will lay waste our land and desolate our firesides.

And whereas, it is becoming in us to withhold our aid and support from our avowed enemies, as well as our sacred duty to encourage the development of the industrial resources of our State and the South; therefore be it,

Resolved, That we but emulate the patriotism of our mothers of the Revolution, when we declare that we are ready to practice any self-denial to assist our fathers, our husbands, our brothers and sons, in maintaining their rights to liberty and independence.

Resolved, That for this purpose, and to contribute our humble mite to the advancement of Southern commerce, Southern manufactures and Southern industry, we hereby pledge ourselves to purchase no article of Northern manufacture; no books from Northern publishing houses, and no goods bought in Northern markets, from and after the 1<sup>st</sup> day of March, 1860, even should we have to resort to the primitive "homespun," or the fabrics of our own handiwork.

Resolved, That we will not hereafter support a Northern Preacher, employ a Northern teacher, or travel in Northern clime in pursuit of health or pleasure.

Resolved further, That the foregoing resolutions shall be binding upon us until the questions now effecting our political existence and our lives be determined fairly and justly to our section; or until the South shall take her stand among the nations of the world, and the people of the North as she holds the rest of mankind, "enemies in war, in peace, friends."

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, March 8, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

### Balloon Ascension!

The Balloon made a very successful ascension on Wednesday evening, and the managers of the affair deserve especial praise for their industry and eagerness to have the affair terminate with credit.

A large crowd assembled within the pavilion, while hundreds stood without to watch the novel and exciting spectacle. About 3 [?] o'clock they commenced to inflate the Balloon, and at 5 Mr. Shotts [?] started amid the shouts of the excited multitude in his novel expedition. He rapidly ascended to the distance of two miles in height, waving his handkerchief, and performing many pleasing actions within his Aerial Car. He crossed the river, and landed near Judge Clendenin's residence, being absent but a short time. It was a very successful ascension, and we wish the proprietors much success in their future air voyages. We understand they will make an ascension at Fort Smith in a few days. To the citizens of that place we say—GO AND SEE IT!

The managers will make two ascensions at this place on [illegible] of this month.

P.S.—Since writing the above, Mr. Shotts has arrived in our City safe and sound—he alighted in the top of a big oak, about two miles from town.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, March 15, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

Unrivalled Attraction.  
the E. and H. Balloon Company  
Two Balloons!!  
Respectfully Announce to the Citizens  
of Little Rock and surrounding country  
that they will give one of their  
Grand Double Exhibitions!  
On Monday, April 2d, 1860,  
On which occasion, in addition to their  
Grand Balloon Ascensions,  
They will introduce for the first time in this city, the  
laughable and mirth-provoking  
Olympic Sports  
Consisting of the

Russian Bath!

Grand Bag Race!

Laughable Pole Feat!

Mirth-Provoking Pig Tail Race!

Or, the Slippery Grip!

And Foot Race!

And a variety of others, all of which will be performed by persons selected from the audience,  
and

Handsome Prizes

Will be presented to the various successful competitors--  
These [illegible] are entirely New in Arkansas, and are the  
most amusing sports ever introduced to an enlight-  
ened community, each one of which is well  
worth the price of admission.

The managers will distribute on this occasion \$100 [?] worth of Handsome Prizes to  
those who purchase 50 Cent Tickets.

Elevated Seats, with Canvas Awning, will be erected to accommodate 1000 [?] persons.

Admission to Boxes, and privilege of drawing an envelope, only 50 Cents.

Pit tickets, 25 Cents.

No half price to boxes.

For further particulars, see descriptive programmes of the day. Cloudy Weather will not  
interfere with the Exhibition or Ascensions.

John M. Kinney,  
Business Manager.



[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, March 29, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

A Young man in Le Claire, Wis., was recently put under bonds of \$200 to keep the peace for one year and one day, for having tied a bell under the bed of a young married couple.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

### The K. G. C's.

The K. G. C.'s are collecting in considerable numbers at New Orleans. Gen. Bickley, the commander-in-chief, col. Temple, and Surgeon Semple, are at the St. Louise Hotel; Gen. Greer, who is well known as one of the bravest volunteer colonels from Mississippi during the recent war, and who now commands a division of the K. G. C., together with Major Richardson, one of his staff officers, and Col. H. C. Young, of Memphis, who commands the First Tennessee Regiment, are at the City Hotel; while others, as Captain Scott and Lieut. Breese, are at the Merchants'; Capt. Gray, the wagon master, is at the Texas Home; and still many others of note and character are at the St. Charles, or quartered with private friends in the city. Besides, says the N. O. Courier, there are hundreds of our own citizens in hourly contact with these gentlemen, so that one can not but inquire, "What's in the wind?" The K. G. C. or "Knights of the Golden Circle," was organized in 1854, more to cultivate the martial spirit of our people than anything else; since then it has steadily grown, until now it numbers over 30,000 members, who are scattered over the Southern States, and holding within its charmed circle many of our most influential men and best soldiers. No organization of the kind has in this country ever combined so much talent with such immense financial resources, and under the present aspect of political affairs, we do not deem it too much to say that the whole nation may soon become deeply interested in the ultimate labors of the K. G. C.

It is generally understood that the K. G. C. are preparing to operate in the broad field which civil war has opened in Mexico to American enterprise and industry.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Thirteen slaves belonging to Gov. Fitzpatrick of Alabama, recently received \$900, the proceeds of cotton raised by them in the odd hours they were allowed by their master to work for themselves.—[Ex.

We do not publish the above for our own benefit, or for the benefit of southerners, for we all know that slaves have time enough given to them to enable them to earn and lay up many dollars yearly, if they are so disposed. But our object is to convince our northern friends that our statements while in the North during the past winter, in relation to slaves having and holding their own earnings, were correct. Indeed, there are thousands of poor white families in the North who would be looked down upon by the slaves of the wealthy planter.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

[For the Old-Line Democrat.

### The Town We Live In.

Col. Peek.—Dear Sir—Have you ever visited our beautiful village? If not, you could not visit a place with which you would be better pleased, more hospitably entertained by the old, and

"put through on a faster line" by the young; and as the fishing and gobbling season is just opening, and the beautiful Saline winds its way about a mile distant, (in and near which sport of either kind could be enjoyed,) you could not recreate better than by spending a few days with us before you buckle on the armor to enter the approaching and doubtless exciting political contest. You will find worthy disciples of Neptune and Nimrod ready to lead you to angling and the chase. But to sketch the "*town we live in,*"

Benton was laid out under the Territorial Government as the county town of Saline county, say, about twenty-five years ago, and is W. S. W. of Little Rock, on the military road from Memphis, Tenn. to Clarksville, Texas, and near the survey of the Cairo, Little Rock and Fulton Railroad. It is located on a high, fine ridge, and without a doubt, one of the healthiest places in the State, above the *miasmatic* atmosphere of the swamps, and the finest, purest free-stone water can be had at a depth of 30 to 40 feet. Benton contains about 250 inhabitants, and is rapidly improving, already has some nice buildings, a fine brick court house, which was built in 1857, a brick jail, (one of the most substantial in the State, evil doers had better keep clear of it,) now in a state of completion at a cost of \$3,650; Dodd's brick store-house, J. W. Shoppach's brick residence, etc. We have three dry good stores, and a fancy store, viz: A. R. Hockersmith, Henderson & Miller, D. W. Dodd, and Mrs. S. A. Jacobi, (of your city). Messrs. Hockersmith and Henderson are now absent to purchase their Spring and Summer stock of goods, groceries, wares, in fact, everything in the line of a country store. WE have our grocery, (one of the indispensable institutions of Arkansas,) which is very orderly kept by sober, study [sic?] men. Three hotels, the "Memphis Inn," by C. Moore, "Benton hotel," by Wm. Brents, and "Union Hotel," by P. Pack, the former and latter are neat framed buildings, completed and opened within the last 18 months. The second one is the oldest inhabitant of that line in the place, but has been recently thoroughly repaired. Each of the hotels is prepared to take in man and beast, and give them the best the market affords. We have one church, the Methodist, a large and well finished church, which is (tho' denominational) free to all denominations, and frequently occupied by ministers of the Methodist and C. P. Churches, and occasionally by a Baptist. The Masonic and Odd-Fellow fraternities have flourishing lodges and good halls dedicated to the principles of the two orders. In a mechanical way, we have a blacksmith shop, (North Benton can also boast of one,) two boot and shoe shops, two saddlers, and one harness shop, a waggon [sic] and wood shop, a carpenter shop, and any number of outside carpenters ready for a job; brickmasons ready to cement buildings, etc., into one common mass. Three sons of Esculapus hold forth to purge the unclean, heal the sick and afflicted, and the "*Green Bug Family*" is not without a representative.

Last but not least, we have three good schools, one under the control of Mrs. Bingham, one by Miss Maria Atwater, a native of New England but who has become warmed up by the genial breezes of this climate and has become a congenial spirit among us; the third one is guided by the [illegible] of Rev. R. P. Hammond, a graduate of the Department of Penmanship of Dollicar's [?] Commercial College, New Orleans, who is well qualified to, and teaches all applicants a beautiful, free and easy system of penmanship, in an incredibly short time, as it were by magic. One of the "rhubarbs" (as Mrs. Partington says) of the place is North Benton, which has some beautiful building sites, and will soon become a pleasant addition. B. F. Wright and others have already built neat [illegible] and Dr. G. M. Holt, and John A. McAdoo, are preparing to build this summer. Come out Col. and see us; we will entertain you by hunting and fishing, by day and by tripping the light fantastic toe at night. We have a number of handsome young ladies, always ready to join in a social [illegible].

Ned Brace.

Benton, Ark., March 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1860.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

A New York Belle.—Fanny Fern gives this pen and ink miniature portrait of one of the fascinating and fashionable butterflies that flutters about the luxurious drawing rooms of that great metropolis:

She is very petite, holds her head on one side, and peeps out of her eye squirrel fashion. She approaches you with a hop skip and jump, which she imagines immensely fascinating, and giggles out a silly laugh which she fancies is musical. When company is in the parlor she runs across the room, stopping in the middle of it, with her finger on her lip (a favorite attitude), as if she were trying to remember something; then she tosses back her head, smiles deprecatingly at herself, sinks back to an ottoman, with the hand her bracelet is upon uppermost on her lap, and relapses into a pretty little reverie. Delicious, small lamb. How interesting it is. One feels like tying a blue ribbon around its neck and—strangling it.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 19, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

On last Saturday, the 31<sup>st</sup> day of March a terrible storm of wind and hail passed over the southern part of this county doing great damage to houses, fences, &c. A friend in Green Brier township has sent on the following account of it.

Green Brier Township, }  
April 1<sup>st</sup>, 1860, }

Mr. Editor:

On yesterday evening the 31<sup>st</sup> ult., we were visited with a most fearful Tornado, with the heaviest hail storm that perhaps was ever witnessed in this country. The hail stones were from the size of a pea to the size of a goose egg. The heaviest of the storm passed south of here some two miles, crossing the stage road leading from Batesville to Little Rock. It presented a terrific appearance and prostrated almost every thing in its course—houses, fences and timber. No lives lost as heard of yet. One old gentleman and daughter slightly hurt in this neighborhood. I visited the scene of destruction after the storm subsided. It was truly distressing to witness the loss of houses, fences and household stuffs. I visited three houses that lay in ruins, and heard of some others in the same condition. I have not as yet heard to what extent its destructive effects have been realized. Its course was from Southwest to Northeast.

Yours Respectfully,  
H. Kenemur.

April 1<sup>st</sup>, 1860—Batesville Bul.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

#### The Lynching Case in Crittenden County.

About the first of March, two men by the name of William and Phillip Cheek, were hung in Crittenden county, for one of the most atrocious crimes that were ever committed. The circumstances of the case are briefly these, as brought out by the evidence elicited on their preliminary trial before a justice of the peace.

The wife of a respectable old citizen named Robertson, prevailed on a man by the name

of Phillip Cheek, with the offer of a sum of money to kill her husband. He shot him with a rifle gun, and on being arrested and brought to trial made the following confession: I am guilty of the murder of Robertson, and will show you why, (pulling out and exhibiting \$185½ in gold and silver), this money was given to me by Mrs. Mary Robertson, as a reward to hire me to kill her husband; and I did kill him, about the 21<sup>st</sup> of Feb'y last. I killed him with a rifle gun, discharged through the window of his house.

Wm. Cheek was also implicated in the murder of Robertson; and by his confessions, as well as the testimony of Mary Robertson it was clearly proven that he was a guilty accomplice in the foul deed.

During the examination of these men much excitement prevailed; and when in answer to a question put to Phillip by the prosecuting attorney, asking him where he expected to meet the people then present in another world, replied, "I expect to meet you, sir, in the lowest pits of Hell, if there be such a place!" The indignant feelings of the crowd broke through all the restraints of law, and they seized the prisoners, took them from the officers and hung them both immediately.

Many of the best citizens of the county we are informed, participated in executing this [illegible] upon the wretched victims, and while under no circumstances can such proceedings be justified, still there may be as in the present case, there doubtless were sufficient aggravating circumstances to excuse the deed.

Robertson, the murdered man, was a respectable citizen, had lived in the county for nearly twenty years, and had always been reputed a quiet and honest man. His wife, after the murder, fled. She is about twenty-eight years of age, middle size, light hair, blue eyes, and has lost some of her front teeth.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 26, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

### Spring Fashions.

The Milliner and Modiste [?] Opening Day.—Thursday was the day appointed for the semi-annual opening of the fashionable milliners. The pitiless Equinoctial storm kept the fair purchasers mostly at home, notwithstanding which openings were made by fifty-five houses who claim to supply the need of the fair sex. There are some changes in the fashions, and they are generally considered for the better. Bonnets are larger, by several degrees, than they have hitherto been, and much more sensible. They resemble in shape the cottage bonnet, worn several years ago, only that the front does not set quite so close to the face. The new bonnets are decidedly pretty, and are not carried to an ugly extreme in size, will be pronounced the prettiest worn in a long time. The last year's fashion ran off at the back of the head—this year it threatens to run quite over the eyes. The front projects nicely over the top of the head, yet stands out sufficiently from the face to enable a lady to dress her hair as she may like. The cap, or soft crown, seems to be a great favorite, but plain ones are much worn. Rich flowers and illusions will be largely used in trimming.

There is not much uniformity in the shape of the crown as in that of the front; for the flat crown still holds its place. That full ruche is decidedly out of fashion, but side ruches are still seen, though so scant and curtailed that their character is changed. They are not now face trimmings, but rather a frame in which the trimming is set. In some hats designed for summer wear, there is a novelty in the form of barbes or lappets, very long and wide, floating on each

side, and formed of crape or tulle of the same color as the hat, and edged with delicate blonde.

The Modistes do not propose any very striking change. In spring silks both the plain and flounced skirts will be worn, but the flounces have the largest chance. The corsage will be round, points being exclusively confined to evening dresses. A very pretty sleeve, which is entirely new, is the "leaf-sleeve;" it is very wide, and the bottom is fashioned to represent the curing in the oak leaf. The cape is the same, and both are ornamented with a puffed silk trimming edged with narrow black lace. It is gathered in large box plaits into the arm. The corsage which accompanies this sleeve is made half high, with a broad collar of the silk turned back, and trimmed to match.

There are a variety of pretty new sleeves, the capuchins and half coat sleeve being among the prettiest. Some modistes tried to introduce the narrow gored skirts and tight-fitting sleeves, this season, but the effort failed. For promenade mantles, the Empress corsage and the Patti shawl seem to be the favorites. The latter is made of rich black silk, a flowing pattern, having a double point behind, and variously trimmed; it is not large, and sets out prettily, giving full scope to the dress. For promenade, the favorite colors this season will be chase tints—silver gray, drab mode and other quiet colors. The chines are particularly gray. For evening toilet, light-colored chines and crepes de Paris will be the favorite material; corsage cut low and pointed. Illusion bands and capes will be much worn.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 26, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

Mrs. Pennoyer, now with the Camden company, is winning golden opinions wherever she appears. The *Southern Star* pays the following well-merited compliment to her genius:

Mrs. M. Pennoyer.—This lady has for a number of years stood prominent upon the boards of the New Orleans and St. Louis theatres; she is both a native and a favorite of Arkansas, and one of the leading actresses in her profession. No world of commendation is necessary from us as regards the talent and natural genius of this truly gifted lady, and we have no hesitancy in asserting, as far as we are able to judge of an artistic representation of the drama, Mrs. Pennoyer is fully able to sustain that high and difficult position.

We have marked one very striking feature in the condition of all her parts, which from originality of cast in her acting, quite different from the disagreeable ranting that young actresses fall into, which spoils the beauty of the part they are acting and rendered it almost intolerable. Her articulation and gestures show study, care, skill and experience, which leaves her always at ease, and perfectly at home upon the stage. Her voice is full, clear, rich and melodious, and the words fall from her lips with such perfect distinctness of character, that the audience catches clearly each syllable she utters. We predict for Mrs. Pennoyer a bright and brilliant future, and a few finishing touches with the pencil of art which time alone is able to produce, added to that overwhelming amount of natural tact and genius, she will rank with the highest representations of the drama in our country.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, April 26, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

New Dress Goods.—English Berage.—Among the summer dress goods the pretty English berages—always favorites from their firm, durable texture, and quiet colors—seem likely to become this season very fashionable.

The English berages, in drab, pearl gray and brown, having very narrow stripes of violet, blue, and purple stain, seem to be in great favor. These plain berages are a yard and a quarter wide, and are sold at the moderate price of from fifty to sixty cents a yard. There are also new

organdie robes which are different from any before seen in the market. They come in patterns of nineteen yards, with double jupe, the upper one in neat stripes, and terminating in a pointed trimming or flounce, and the under one having four small flounces of the prettiest and grayest [sic?], as well of the palest and grayest, styles. These charming dresses are sold at prices ranging from six to twelve dollars, and may be had in all colors. Another beautiful style of goods is the printed French muslins—fine, almost cloud-like in their delicacy, and made bright and sunny-looking by their pretty moss roses in different colors, which are scattered in showers on the white ground. These goods are imported from the celebrated house of Steinbach, in Europe, and are certainly among the most stylish morning robes which will be exhibited.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Theatrical.—Mr. W. H. Paul, with the Arctic Panorama, is highly entertaining our neighbors at Fort Smith.

Mr. N. Moroney and lady are giving Tableaux and scenic entertainments at the same place.

Messrs. Powell and Davis, with the Little Rock and Fort Smith Theatrical Company are still doing a good business at Camden. Mrs. Pennoyer is, of course, the bright particular star.

The Mac Farland troupe, consisting of 14 members, with Messrs. Mulholland & G. A. Pratt [?] are playing in Helena.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

For the Old-Line Democrat.

### Playing Truant.

It was Thursday [?] afternoon, dry, sultry, dusty and disagreeable, when the young ladies were impatiently awaiting the dismissal of school, that our Principal proclaimed the joyful news of a holiday; three cheers for our great Principal, and the [illegible] hall was vacated by the bustling, noisy throng. Here and there in the yard, on the galleries, and on the stairs, were to be seen little parties gathered together laying plans for the morrow. One of my companions and myself feeling a little selfish on this occasion, determined to have an exclusive enjoyment of our holiday; and donning our hats, we turned our steps homeward. A merry party gathered around the tea table on that evening; bright eyes and good humor sparkling from side to side, while we discussed the good things of this life. But as there is an end of all mundane enjoyment, our party must separate. Did you ever sit dreading to see the first chair pushed back from the tea table? I have; there is the place to be sociable; it seems to me people get nearer and you take them better while they are eating—there is a change wrought between the dining room and parlor not at all desirable. But notwithstanding our evening passed off very pleasantly indeed, games and music forming the principle amusements, after retiring to our room school girl fashion, we discussed poetry, love, and pickles, and this was the beginning of our holiday enjoyment.

Friday morning, several of us met to spend the day after our own fashion; in the afternoon, just for amusement, we concluded to go to the Ambrotype Gallery, where we succeeded in securing several very good pictures, besides an excellent group—and here we would return our thanks to Mr. Hines for his kind attention during the time we were in his rooms.

My friend and myself wishing to take a peep at her home in Benton, we took the stage at four o'clock next morning, and without leave or license, make our appearance before her

astonished friends early on Saturday morning. When we got into the stage, there were already twelve passengers; my friend, who from this time must be known as WHITE BLOSSOM, took the back seat with Dr. G\_\_\_\_\_ of Washington, whilst I was left no other alternative than the middle seat without any back; fairly under way, Dr. G\_\_\_\_\_ introduced us to Dr. M\_\_\_\_\_, who in his turn presented us to Mr. B\_\_\_\_\_, a young friend of his, (who by the way is very good looking), and proved himself very agreeable. I had almost forgotten Judge Q\_\_\_\_\_, who proved himself a very agreeable and interesting companion, the names of the other occupants of the coach, we were not able to learn. In a short time, the conversation had turned upon love; Judge Q\_\_\_\_\_, who, having been twice married, is well posted in such matters, gave us his opinion, boldly affirming that a second love is much stronger than the first; with which opinion, suffice to say we did not quite agree. Dr. M\_\_\_\_\_, here proclaimed himself a widower, and a candidate for matrimony as well as Congress, soliciting our influence in electioneering for him to both offices. Now my dear Dr. just allow me to give you a bit of advice: marry a popular lady and you may go to Congress.

Almost eight miles from town we stopped to water our horses, and the gentlemen, always restless, got out at this juncture. I very quietly slipped into Dr. G\_\_\_\_\_ 's seat alongside WHITE BLOSSOM. Scarcely had I made myself comfortable, ere Mr. B\_\_\_\_\_ took my place immediately in front of us, which position was protested against by the other gentlemen on their entering the stage, upon the plea that he would by that means monopolize all the conversation, which monopoly, they being human, were not disposed to relish.

At the breakfast stand we had quite a rest, though our long ride had taken away our appetite. This is a very pleasant little place, and very agreeable people that render the place so pleasant. Again on our journey, we found quite a change, for our young friend Mr. B\_\_\_\_\_ had been before Dr. G\_\_\_\_\_ and secured the seat between us; and though there was much discussion as to who should put him out, the indecision of the assailing party enabled him to keep his position, and the remainder of the journey was very merry. At last we reached Benton, the home of WHITE BLOSSOM, and concluded not to go to Washington as the Dr. proposed, but to remain and recruit awhile, and then return to L. R.

After we had bade Dr. G\_\_\_\_\_ and Mr. B\_\_\_\_\_ farewell, we heard Judge Q\_\_\_\_\_ inquiring after the young ladies; and as a farewell, he presented us with some very fine oranges—which by the way, Judge, were quite delicious. A good dinner and an afternoon rest quite refreshed us, and we thought to look around town. B\_\_\_\_\_ is rather a pretty place, though I was very much disappointed, this being my first visit, I had expected a much larger town: the Court house, jail, three hotels, three stores, two saddlery establishments and a *grocery of course*. Several mechanics who seem to be doing a very good business give an air of enterprise to the town, otherwise a very dull seeming place, though I enjoyed myself "hugely,"—and here we would kindly recall the gallant attentions of the young gentlemen, and thank them for their kindness—and also return thanks to the musicians of Monday evening.

Determining to prolong our stay, Sunday morning found us at church, where I am sorry to say we were not much edified, the subject of discourse being dancing, and in itself an awkward one, and rather awkwardly handled, we could not see its merit; for instance, in dancing we could not appreciate the policy of young ladies occupying one room, while our young friends and knights were also treading on the "light fantastic toe," in another apartment, and me thinks the pleasure would all be spoiled; we have since learned this same very modest gentleman can enjoy himself very much at a circus, but perhaps he only went wishing to obtain material for another sermon; if so, we hope he will excuse our misconstruction of his intentions. Having put

off the day of our return until Monday, we concluded to put it off the remainder of the week, and engaged as head clerks in the brick store, which, by the way, is the most aristocratic establishment in the place.

Several fine walks and a fishing excursion finished our visit to B\_\_\_\_\_. Another long ride home in the stage, and we were ready for school again with all its pleasures and displeasures. This ended our holiday and the week we played truant.

As this was written for the benefit of friends, we hope you will not criticise [sic] too severely, but kindly give it a place in your columns.

Yours Very Respectfully,

WHITE BLOSSOM & PINE SPRIG.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Attention is invited to the advertisement, in another column, of Judge P. B. Cox, who is desirous of establishing a Writing Academy in our City. We have examined his system and manner of instruction at length, and consider it eminently adapted to supply a desideratum that has long been required. The Judge will address our citizens in the subject to-morrow night at the court-house. From the ability of the speaker and importance of the subject we hope he will have a large audience. "Everybody and his wife" are invited.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 10, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

We have been favored by Dr. Sanders, of Boston, Massachusetts, who, a few days since, passed through our city on his way to the Hot Springs, with the following elaborate and well written account of his visit to the recently discovered Diamond Cave in Kentucky, which, of late, has excited no little speculation in the scientific world.

#### Wonderful Discovery.

Eureka! Eureka! I have found it! I have found it! said Mr. J. H. Lowe of Louisville, about one year ago.

What have you found? Why, the most beautiful cave in the world:--THE DIAMOND CAVE. Well friends and strangers, a recent visit to the Mammoth Cave—which every body knows, (or ought to), is situated in the State of Kentucky, about half way between Louisville and Nashville. Taking the cars at either point, you will stop at Bell's Farm, which is scarcely three rods from the Depot, where you will partake of the hospitalities of Mr. G. M. Proctor, a gentleman and a *genius of quality*, who has been the partner in life of the former Mrs. Bell for six or seven years. Mrs. Proctor is a fine lady, kind and amiable towards strangers, and well adapted to fill her station with credit.

Here, at Glasgow's Station, you will find servants, horses and chariots in abundance, whose mission it is to convey people to and from the Mammoth and Diamond caves.

This whole district abounds in caves of greater or lesser magnitude, all of which claim some considerable degree of interest. Many have been the speculations upon their producing causes, and the conclusions are about as varied as multiplied; but to my mind some of them had their origin almost from "the beginning," or have been the result of some mighty convulsion of the earth in ages gone, or the gradual effect of water upon the calcareous limy strata, producing a great heat, dissolving the deposits in their primitive formation, and leaving beneath the surface of these "knobs" or little hills, these mysterious caverns of the earth.



I think no one can enter the Mammoth Cave, understanding the general outlines of the district, and the course, direction and bed of Green River, in connection with the geological structure of the contents of this knob, without coming at once to the conclusion, that water, fire or air, or some other permanent and permeating element acted focally upon the ingredients of this quarry. It is evident this cave is of great antiquity, and that so many chambers, avenues, deep cuts and pits, winding pathways, explored and unexplored, into unknown extensions, are all the result of influences in ages past, and go to show it could not be the work of Art; nought [sic] but the hand of God, in his mysterious manner, could have produced it. Such a walled and over-roofed immensity! We are informed by the guides that over 90 miles have already been traced in this cave.—The long route taken by visitors embraces about 18 miles; while the short route that leads to Echo River, together with some side avenues and chambers, is only about 8 miles. But I question very much, while it is very long indeed, whether or not there is half that distance in either route—for such a gigantic solitude is no place to count accurately on time or distance.

No one can enter and explore this cave, without being continually reminded every moment, that in order to make his footsteps secure, he is in want of more light. The guide said to me, if we had day light to aid in our undertaking, but few would be induced to pursue their journey thither, but with greater care and caution retrace their steps, still, accidents seldom occur, except an occasional slip of the foot, or a hit upon the head either of which is usually unattended by any serious inconvenience, but will certainly remind us of our constant liability to make a slip or a mis-step in life, and of the great importance to "stoop that we may conquer" for no man can gain access to the "chamber of relief" in this cave, without first passing through the low and narrow cut, known as the "Fat Man's Misery." I got one *slip* and one *hit*, which was quite a sufficient hint for me to look sharp before advancing, and to stoop low on entering,--a principle, thought I, that should not be lost sight of in the journey of life, and never will be, where success in the result of action.

The general outline and complexion of this extended cave appears, long since, to have lost its vitality and invigorating force if it ever had any;--a solitary place of darkness and silence—an abode and habitation of *bats* and *solitude*—but not so with the DIAMOND CAVE—for while in history the Mammoth cave is, at least, something like one hundred years—the Diamond is only about one year. About one year ago, Mr. J. H. Low, a young pioneer, entered this previously unknown apartment of the earth.

While out hunting for game, he accidentally discovered a curious opening beneath a rock, and out of curiosity he entered, and found it extended beyond any degree of certainty; he returned and procured a candle and ropes, by means of which he lowered himself some 25 feet into what proves to be a large [illegible] chamber or vestibule, where he found a quantity of human bones, evidently the resting place of many a murdered victim, and beyond, a wider and a deeper cut, yawning to a greater and more fearful depth. Not deeming it prudent to proceed in his solitary research, he withdrew himself from this dismal and gloomy place; his guiding line proving faithful to his trust and with strength of muscle, returned safely to the surface, and as we all might suppose, pleased to leave the tomb of the absentees, whose mortal remains must long since have been deposited by the hands of some ruffians, and that without pomp or public ceremony; for once was the time when robbers and noted characters for deeds of mischief, prowled the country, and watched with vigilant eye the pathway and coming of the pilgrim and stranger.

Here at the brow of a hill, in a solitary place, no sprig of Acadia or column ever rose to designate the spot, or silence repose of those returning from the lower to the upper country, as

was the custom in ancient days, with the effects of an honest gain, and as a plausible conjecture from tradition, of the sudden disappearance of many persons; we feel justified to believe, with others, that those waylaid in an unexpected moment, and none left to speak of the woeful tidings.

This cave having been carefully explored in the year 1859, by Mr. Low, and other distinguished and scientific gentlemen. Not many months elapsed before Mr. H. M. Dolbey constructed a stair-way to all its apartments in descending and ascending as well as a flooring and railing throughout all the avenues—a work of many weeks and of a great expense. This cave is not of large dimensions when compared with the Mammoth, but for its relative position it would be regarded as a large subterranean apartment, still what it lacks in size is developed in beauty and grandeur.

The original outline of it is of solid rock, partaking more or less of a lime stone nature, and from appearance, the cleft was produced some time in primeval existence, when nature was greatly convulsed, and so dividing the rock that large and commodious apartments were formed preparatory to the stalactite and stalagmite formations and growth which are here formed in great quantity and size.

A stalactite occurs by the accumulation of a deposit from above downward, in the form of an icicle, and without a chemical analysis upon a cursory inspection, one would infer that the deposit was the result of the action of water upon lime-stone, [illegible] and iron, which, evidently, is the case.

From the point of each stalactite, there is a continual dripping, which gives the rise and growth to a stalagmite, so that in some instances, they are so fully developed that the two have become firmly united, forming a strong matrimonial alliance.

It has been observed that the growth of a stalactite is very slow, consequently, the growth of a stalagmite is much inferior, the growth of the latter depending only upon the waste of the former.

During the last year the stalactite growth in this cave has not exceeded the hundredth part of an inch, and still there are some stalactites in it, at least twenty-five to thirty feet long—the growth of ages—yes, ages upon ages, unless the earlier stage of formation and growth was much more rapidly than since discovered.

The construction or growth of these stalactites is by no means uniform; some are long, while others are short, some thick, angular or round, while others are flat and quite transparent; from the latter class of stalactites musical sounds are readily produced, and are so numerous in the rotunda or music hall which is of large dimensions, that it would not be difficult to make organ-like attachments, that the entire scale of harmony could be produced and very note touched. Brother Dolbey says, he can do it, and as he is a man of "genius and stuff," and seldom fails in any undertaking, doubtless, he will do it. In fact, no one can fail to come to this conclusion, when they see what a beautiful home like place he has fitted up for the convenience of visitors, with seats, (the soft side of the board up), with chandeliers from two to four burners, which may be elevated from ten to forty feet, showing the drapery-like effect of the stalactites, crystal jets and diamond clusters. There is but one explored or main avenue yet discovered, which leads on, (I am told), some three fourths of a mile, and bearing constantly to the right, ascending and descending, passing on through the "strait of humiliation," which was opened by cutting away a large stalactite, resting upon the "mount of exaltation," not above, but some 150 feet beneath the surface of the earth; while thus hemmed in from all external objects in nature, an occupant of this gem-like palace and crystal beauty, one cannot be inspired with emotions of the noblest nature. The very model and pattern of this crystal or Diamond Cave is sufficient to

excite thoughts of grandeur, one can say nothing less than that it is an embodiment of the sublimest beauty.

On entering, one will stand statue-like at the awful stillness of solitude, then as his eyes come better adapted to a place of darkness, (visible), he stands in awe, to observe the beauties of the Gothic and Corinthian orders of architecture, as well as the combination of all the five orders which are blended in a magnificent and extraordinary manner. Then he becomes ready for the individual objects of interest, which are so many, as well as the more minute points of worth and attraction, which also, are not few, nor far between.

The complexion of this cave, in its production, is nearly flesh color, with points of crystal like, a starry-decked heaven in a clear November evening, giving a sparkling appearance to nearly the whole canopy, niche, crevice and wall, as soon as the artificial light dispels the gloom of darkness, the effect of which is gloriously enchanting. Mercury in the thermometer stands at about 50 the year round. The only thing that is known to possess life and to be an occupant of this cave is a noiseless cricket; the cave cricket has a striking resemblance to the land cricket, still very much unlike it. It is supposed that many side avenues run out from the main avenues and chambers, but have been guarded, and securely tyed [sic] by the formation of massive columns of the stalactites and stalagmites.

This cave is in the possession of Mr. George M. Procter and is not quite ten miles from his accommodating hotel. It is directly on the way to Mammoth cave, which is about six miles further in the interior and makes a very pleasant ride, though "a hard road to travel." For further particulars, I must refer the inquirer to the kindness of Mr. Procter, and gentlemanly attention of Mr. H. M. Dolbey, the guide and conductor, who will take great pleasure in showing Cleopatra's Needle—The Serpent's Head—The Closed Lily—The Elfin Grotto—The Mammoth Stalactite—The Armadilla Stalactite—Low's Avenue—The Vermiculated Ceiling—The Stillo Grotto—C[illigible] Column—Wright's Avenues—P[illegible] Trumpet—Andrews Cascade—Magnolia Flower—The Camelopard—Spar Pavement—Clay's Monument—which is, at least, thirty feet high and six feet in diameter at its base, a beautiful shaft—The Formation of Orphans—The Virgin Mary—Lot's Wife—Sir John Franklin, and Potra's [?] Palace, which is, at least, fifty feet long and forty feet wide, all of which, Mr. Dolbey, with the numerous other objects of interest will be pleased to show you.

Boston.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 10, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

### Mantillas, Mantillas and Dusters!

I have now in store one of the largest and best selected stocks of Mantillas and Dusters ever brought to Little Rock, some of the very latest styles, to which I would call particular attention of the Ladies to call and examine them.

No trouble to show them.

A. Pollock.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 10, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

Writing and Arithmetic!  
School!

The undersigned proposes to teach "The Art of Writing," or, in other words the Principles of Chirography, in 20 days, devoting 3 hours each A.M. for the sum of \$5.00.

Also, Arithmetic—same length of time, days and place, P. M., for \$5.00 per student.

Extra charges for Tables or Writing Boards, (unless furnished by the student) \$1.50 each; the above item and \$3.50 to be paid in advance.

He would add that he has secured the large and spacious Hall room adjoining the Theatre; a room every way comfortable and agreeable in the event of sufficient encouragement. And for the purpose of ascertaining the mind of the citizens in this respect, he proposes to deliver a short address in the Court House on next Friday night, at early candle-light. All persons interested in the general cause of education are invited to attend.

F. B. Cox.

Prof. of the Principles of Orthography.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 10, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

#### Jacksonport Redivivus.

We are pleased to learn from Mr. L. L. Moore, of Jacksonport, that their town is fast building up again, and that in a few weeks there will be a larger amount of goods and business houses there than previous to the fire.

Pool, Pulliam & Co. are building a large new warehouse, in which they intend doing a storing and commission business. L. L. Moore & Co. have nearly completed a handsome new store house, and all the other merchants are fast following their example. In addition to the above, by reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that Capt. James Carlton has made a wharf boat of the steamer "Crescent," and has located her at Jacksonport for doing a hotel, commission and grocery business.

Hurrah for Jacksonport, we say. Her citizens are bound to succeed.—Adv. and Herald.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 10, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Mysterious Revelation.—Excavations [of] a sand bank near the line of Second street, between Howard and Tehamma streets, recently have disclosed a frame building with iron roof and chimney of brick masonry. The masonry of the chimney extends below the grade of Second street, but how far below has not been ascertained. The portion of the structure already exhumed, seems to be the attic of a two story house. The iron roof had fallen in and the apartments were filled with sand. In one of the rooms a quantity of counterfeit Peruvian coin was found. The situation of a house completely imbedded in a sand hill and hidden from view, can only be accounted for by the supposition that it was originally built close to the bank and in the course of time the sand had drifted over it.—Fort Smith Times.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 17, 1860, p. 1, c. 5

As we do not obtain the following information from original sources, we cannot vouch for it, though probably true:

Among the novelties recently introduced in ladies apparel, is a new article of suspenders. They bear resemblance to those worn by gentlemen, except that they are made of delicate, white elastic fabric, with frilled edge, about one inch wide, and attached to the skirt by buttons in like manner.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 17, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

### The Town of Dover.

Mr. Editor:--Perhaps there is no little town in Arkansas whose prospects are more flattering than the one that heads this article. We have in our town seven dry good stores, three large groceries and two large drug stores all doing a good business. There are now at this time ten or fifteen new buildings going up. There are also two large church houses, and a fine school house in progress; and an excellent school taught by Mr. Dayton, who is worthy of the patronage of our citizens. There are four or five wood and blacksmith shops and room for several more. We have no boot and shoemaker, but a good one could do a paying business; [illegible] a good saddlery with a good stock could do well. We are a law abiding people, notwithstanding we are blessed with the worst of all evils, five full blooded lawyers, to wit: Shapon [?] & Roach, J. E. Burns, Esq., T. W. Thompson, and the ever ready McDougale. Persons not acquainted with our little town might think that we are a lawing people, but not so, for when I state our lawyers do not live by their profession, but upon the fat of their ribs, I am correct. We are, also, unfortunately, blessed with four physicians, who live principally by fishing and large charges; for it is so seldom that they get a case that the poor fellows have to lay it on to the sovereigns to keep along; so strangers may know that we have a healthy country. The next and worst drag we have is the old bachelors; unfortunately we have six of these old drones to society, known as bachelors, to wit: Shepard, West, Swilling, Thompson, and Burns; these poor old fellows remind us very much of the drone in a bee hive, when the working bees begin to sting them. They are really the only draw back in our community. Poor old stags, I pity you. We have just returned from a visit to the school, taught by Mr. L. T. Dayton, where we heard the students declaim, and from what we have seen in the best schools of our country we are inclined to think Mr. Dayton is doing great honor to himself and the community. I would advise all interested in the education of their children within the bounds of this place to put them under the care of Mr. Dayton. In fact our town and county is fast rising to a high point of wealth and intelligence. There were at the time of holding the election two years ago nine hundred voters, and now there are about twelve hundred. There are in the limits of Pope sufficient pinery to furnish the whole State with limber, and an abundance of fine lands not taken up. There are in the town of Dover three hotels, all of which are making considerably preparations for the convention which meets here the 2<sup>nd</sup> Monday of May. Felix Grundy, as he is commonly known thro' this country, is making considerable efforts. The Dover delegates will be well treated, and highly fed, so says Grundy.

I would recommend all who wish a nice and healthy location, to come to our county and town. Yours,

A Citizen.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

### Arkansas a Reading State.

Below will be found a complete list of newspapers published in the State, together with their publishers, editors, politics and place of publication. This may serve, in a great measure, to correct a very general misconception prevailing abroad—that ours is the most illiterate State in the Union.

The State of New York has 428 newspapers, being in the proportion of 1 to ever 9,560 [?] inhabitants. Ohio, 1 to 7,200. Pennsylvania, the same. Rhode Island ditto. And in the consequential State of Massachusetts, whose citizens delight to boast of their intellectual pre-eminence, the proportion is only 1 to 6000 [?]. The average ration in the Northern States is 1 to 7,500. These statistics of the populations are in accordance with the last census; the number of papers was ascertained within the past year. And according to the same basis, the proportion in our own State is 1 newspaper to every 4000 inhabitants. From whence we establish the fact, of which but very few are well aware, that in Arkansas, the ratio of newspapers to the population is *considerably greater than in any other State*.

Bentonville Democrat—Bentonville, Benton county, democratic, Messrs. Arrington & Reynolds, editors and proprietors.

Warren Sunbeam—Warren, Bradley county, democratic, Thomas W. Neal, editor and publisher.

Chicot Press—Lake village, Chicot county, democratic, J. C. C. Bayne, editor and proprietor.

"Arkansas Traveler"—Arkadelphia, Clark county, democratic, S. H. Harris, publisher, S. M. Scott, editor.

Magnolian—Magnolia, Columbia county, democratic, Ben. Abbott, editor and proprietor.

Planter—Napoleon, Desha county, democratic, R. H. Tucker, editor and proprietor.

Sage of Monticello—Monticello, Drew county, democratic, C. F. Hemingway, editor and proprietor.

Washington Telegraph—Washington, Hempstead county, opposition; W. H. Etter, editor and publisher.

South Arkansas Democrat—Washington, Hempstead county, democrat, J. H. Black & Co., editors and proprietors.

Batesville Balance—Batesville, Independence county, opposition, M. S. Kennard, editor and proprietor.

Jacksonport Herald—Jacksonport, Jackson county, democratic, Lyon and Gill, editors and proprietors.

Pine Bluff Independent—Pine Bluff, Jefferson county, democratic, W. J. Douglas, editor.

People's Democratic Organ—Smithville, Lawrence county, democratic, McAlexander, editor and publisher.

Ouachita Herald—Camden, oppo. Whyte & Clark, editors and proprietors.

State Rights Eagle—Camden, Ouachita co., democratic, R. S. Linscott, publisher, Dr. Hobson, editor.

Turner's Southern Star—Camden, Ouachita county, democratic, George M. Turner, editor and proprietor.

Old-Line Democrat—Little Rock, Peele, Butler & Doolittle, publishers, T. C. Peele, editor.

True Democrat—Little Rock, democratic, R. S. Yerkes, publisher.

State Gazette—Little Rock, opposition, Donley & Holtzman, publishers, C. C. Danley, editor.

Arkansas Baptist—Little Rock, religious, F. S. G. Watson, editor and publisher.

Southern Shield—Helena, Phillips county, opposition, Q. K. Underwood, editor and proprietor.

State Rights Democrat—Helena, Phillips county, democrat, W. R. Johnston, editor and

publisher.

Note-Book—Helena, Phillips county, democratic, T. J. Key, editor and publisher.

Prairie Democrat—Brownsville, Prairie co., democratic, Douglas & Hammond, editors and proprietors.

Des Arc Citizen—Des Arc, Prairie county, democratic, J. C. Merrill, editor and publisher.

Advertiser & Herald—Pocahontas, Randolph county, democratic, Fisher and Lewis, editors and proprietors.

Pioneer—Madison, St. Francis county, democratic, G. L. & G. C. Brown, editor and publishers.

Journal—Madison, St. Francis county, democratic, Trott & Evritt, publishers, Wm. M. Hooper, editor.

Southwestern Democrat—Paraclifta, Sevier co., democratic, Thos. Scott, publisher, James Penny, editor.

Herald—Fort Smith, Sebastian county, democratic, C. H. & J. M. Wheeler, publishers, Wheeler & Carroll, editors.

Times—Fort Smith, Sebastian county, opposition, J. H. Wheeler, editor and proprietor.

Picayune—Fort Smith, Sebastian county, literary, Wheeler & Colburn, editors and proprietors.

35<sup>th</sup> Parallel—Fort Smith, Sebastian county, democratic, W. H. Mayers & Co. publishers, A. C. [?] Mayers, editor.

El Dorado Bulletin—El Dorado, Union co., democratic, J. B. Burton, editor and proprietor.

Press—Van Buren, Crawford county, democratic, J. S. Dunham, editor and proprietor.

Searcy [?] Eagle—Searcy, White county, democratic, W. J. [illegible] proprietor, J. C. McCanley, editor.

Arkansian—Fayetteville, Washington co., democratic, E. C. Boudinot editor and proprietor.

Theocrat—Harmony Springs, Benton county, independent reform, J. E. and Martin Spencer, editors and proprietors.

The Southwestern—(soon to be issued), Ozark, Franklin county, democratic, Boone & High publishers.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, May 31, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

"Jump at Me,"

An Eternal Perfume and other Extracts, for the handkerchief in great variety—Jean Marie Farina, Turkish and Golden Belle cologne—Eau Lustrale, French Pomades, Shaving Soaps and Creams, Tooth Powders and Washes, an elegant assortment at

Henry's.

For the Toilet!

"I Hope You Will Not Forget Me."—Boquet [sic] Soap and a variety of other Fancy Toilet Soaps of different qualities—Violet Toilet Powder, new style—Magnolia Tablets and Spanish Lily

White, just opened for sale at

Henry's.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, June 21, 1860, p. 1, c. 5

The Town of Russellville.

Mr. Editor: In this enlightened age, when it is the fashion to build castles in the air, invent beautiful and finely drawn theories; to explain facts beyond our comprehension, and give to all things of insignificances an undue importance, it seems to me, that I will not be thought egotistical, nor bombastic, if I call attention to the modest merits of the above place. Persons ignorant of its unparalleled advantages, in a commercial point of view, have passed by it without deigning to bestow upon it even a passing notice, till lately; and now, that they witness the prosperity of those now engaged here in business, are fain to leave their former localities and settle among us—we say come on.

No less important are its agricultural resources, (the basis of the former), being surrounded by fine lands, occupied by a thrifty and industrious set of farmers; who teem with abundance, and enough to spare, and still there is room for more.

Its locality is such, that it is bound to be the leading town in our county, (Pope), being situated on the route of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad, and three miles from the Arkansas river.

Town property has increased in value, at least one hundred per cent in the last two years, and our citizens are improving their property rapidly. A beautiful undulating prairie, interspersed here and there with timber in which the feathered tribes hold melodious comports, forms its cite [sic], over which, the "bland breezes" blow in gentle zephyrs, bringing in contact with one's olfactories the delicious odor of the beautiful flowers in spring.

We have two large dry goods houses doing more business, probably than any four similar houses in the neighboring towns; one lawyer living about half mile off, who could not make a living here, the people are so peaceable, and had to go to farming; four doctors, but poor devils, the people won't get sick, and they don't get to give but few pills; it is truly pitiable to see the poor fellows sitting all day long in their offices, waiting for a call till night, then get up, with a sleep looking expression, stretch themselves, yawn, go home and go to bed at night and dream of fat cases they never get; two insignificant groceries, but it is rare you ever see a man drunk at either of them, so we have none of that brawling, quarreling and fighting, so characteristic of small towns.

We also have two blacksmiths, and one wagon shop, and several carpenters, and if one may judge, from the sound of the "roaring bellows and sparkling anvil" they have plenty to do. There is also a good school going on where the "young idea is taught to shoot," and we have in contemplation the erection of a large building, for a male and female academy. We have no old bachelors, those 'poor old stags," and "drones of society," so we don't have to bestow any sympathy upon such useless and worthless objects; but if any should have the hardihood to come among us, he would not boast of his single blessedness long, unless he had no heart at all, for the beauty and intelligence of our young ladies are so irresistible that no old bach, nor young one either, has ever been known to live here long without committing matrimony or taking his leave *instantly* to avoid it.

I fear I am occupying too much of your space, and shall save the rest for some future



occasion; but before closing I would remark, that we are mostly dead out Hindman men here, and will give him a tremendous vote next August.

Arkansas.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, June 28, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

[Summary: Spring Holiday Concert—very small type, mostly illegible in microfilm]

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, June 28, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

Mabies'  
Circus and Menagerie United!  
Splendid and liberal design for the  
amusement of the people, in the  
Wonderful combination of these  
Two Great Companies!

In the Equestrian department may be found the following Stars, culled from the leading Circuses of Europe and America:

Mr. W. Waterman, the celebrated four and six-horse rider and general Performer.

Mr. J. DeMott, the principal Equestrian of the World, will exhibit those daring feats, upon his spirited charger, which have astonished the world, and placed him upon the pedestal of equestrian fame.

Mr. Tom Wythe, in his grand representation of the Hurdle Race, or Steeple Chase, leaping over bars, gates, &c., while his horse is running at Full Speed.

Mr. J. Conklin, the modern Hercules, in his graceful sports, juggling cannon balls weighing 80 to 45 pounds.

Herr Jennings, the man of Iron, and most astonishing leaper and vaulter in the world.

Sig. Bushnell, the wonder of the world, in his great feats of light and heavy balancing, and juggling knives, balls, etc.

The Conklin Brothers, in their classic Poses, with a host of auxiliaries and juveniles, too numerous to mention.

Last but not least, is the celebrated American Clown I. Huyck, whose rich gift of genius, spicy anecdotes, local hits, quaint delineations of men and manners, have rendered him the brilliant star from Maine to Mexico.

Also the largest collection of living animals in the United States; and exhibited with the Circus, under one pavilion, for one price of admission.

Among them are the following: Ten magnificent Lions, Royal Bengal Tigers, Brazilian Black Tiger, Panthers, Leopards, Cougar, Ocelot, Tiger Cats, stippled [sic] and spotted Hyenas, Grizzly and Black Bears, Camels and Dromedaries; Lamas [sic], Burmese Cow and Alpacas, Gray and Black Wolves, white Coon, Badgers, Porcupines, and a wilderness of Birds, and Monkeys.

Professor Colson's Cornet Band.

Will be heralded through the principal streets on the morning of the day of exhibition, drawn by a team of Colossal Elephants.

During the performance, Sig. Woodruff, the world renowned Lion Tamer, will enter the Den of Lions, Tigers, etc., and display his wonderful power in subduing and bringing into subjection those terrible monsters of the forest.

Mons. Craven, will introduce those highly trained Elephants, Romeo and Juliet, whose performances have been received with unbounded demonstration of applause wherever exhibited. Truly they must be seen to be appreciated.

Mr. W. Waterman, will introduce his

Educated Mules and Trick Ponies;

All of which will go through with a variety of chaste and pleasing performances.

Will exhibit at LITTLE ROCK, on Monday and Tuesday, the 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup> of July, 1860. Two Performances each day.

Afternoon and Night.

Admission, 75 cents. Children and servants, half price. Doors open at 1 and 7 o'clock P.M. Performance commences half an hour after.

Gentlemanly ushers in attendance, and perfect order observed.

Dan. Rhodes, Agents.

This Company will exhibit at Rockport, July 4<sup>th</sup>; Hot Springs, July 5<sup>th</sup>; Jester's Stage Station, July 6<sup>th</sup>; Benton, July 7<sup>th</sup>; Reed's Bridge, July 11<sup>th</sup>; Brownsville, July 12<sup>th</sup>.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, July 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Great Celebration in Galley Rock.—On the 4<sup>th</sup> day of July, 1860, there was more people in Galley Rock than ever was before—at least, 2000 persons were present. A most excellent dinner was prepared for all; a very large and beautiful flag was hoisted—also, a very extensive invitation was given. There never was such a time witnessed here before—there was not a drunk man to be seen in town. That day, peace and harmony prevailed—may it long be remembered by the good people in this and the adjoining counties—and may we witness another such day. Resp'ly Yours,

Galley Rock Citizen.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, July 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Cane Hill College.—We acknowledge receipt of catalogue for 1859-60, of the above named institution. From an inspection of the catalogue, we are gratified to learn that the Cane Hill College is in a most flourishing and prosperous condition. We sincerely hope that it may continue to prosper, and that each year of its future may add largely to its reputation and permanent success.

The College is located at Boonsboro', in Washington county, in a very healthy and delightful country. Number of students last session, 103—graduates two—Jas. G. Hagood and Frank M. Latta.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, July 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Examination and Celebration at the Mountain  
Home Academy.

Mr. Editor—Presuming that you are not averse to publishing in your valuable and useful paper anything promotive of the general good, I deem it due to the people of North Arkansas, to briefly rehearse through your columns, the beautiful display made by the young ladies and gentlemen at the conclusion of the first term of the *Mountain Home Academy*, on Friday and Friday eve. the 22<sup>nd</sup> inst.

This handsome and commodious building has only quite recently been so far completed as to expediently admit its being used. Early Friday morning, a large and intelligent number of ladies and gentlemen, assembled at this beautiful building to witness the proceedings. There was presented to the spectators in the first place, the most beautiful, skillful and artistic taste in ornamental arrangements through the building, that seldom regales the eye of any one. Prof. Howard, Principal of this Institution, caused the students to be carried through a rigid examination, and it was unanimously conceded that each and every student displayed a remarkable degree of proficiency and intelligence. At regular intervals, the "Rapps Barrens Violinists" discoursed the most soul-stirring music. In the evening there were numerous declamations made by the student; a salutatory address, by a young lady. Miss Mary Wolf was a magnificent effort, and created prolonged and loud applause. Among many other eloquent speeches I cannot refrain from referring to A. W. Young's deeply eloquent speech; he made his points beautifully, and his style was pleasant and interesting. Gen. Wolf's address was delivered in a manner to please the entire audience. The several theatrical pieces were acted out ingeniously; the "Scene in a Virginia court," the "Pike's Peak Gold Diggings," and the "Master Piece," created considerable excitement. The Valedictory was read by a little girl, Miss Calhoun, and was indeed beautiful. The annual scholastic term of this fine institution, commences on the 9<sup>th</sup> of July. Vocal and instrumental music, and the mathematics and sciences in general will be taught in this Academy. Its situation is in Madison county, half way between White River and North Fork; the region for a great distance around is elevated and level—landscape beautiful and atmosphere wholesome and salubrious. Its location is incontrovertibly in a region more free from corporeal ills than many other situations—and this region is noted particularly for the intelligence and refinement of its inhabitants, and rapid advancement and improvement. There will be many in attendance from a distance next term—in short, the "Mountain Home" is the Model Institution of North Arkansas.

Very Respectfully,  
Young America.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, August 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Knights of the Golden Circle.—General Bickley has published an address to the Knights of the Golden Circle, requesting them to repair to their Texas encampment by the 15<sup>th</sup> of September. He declares the object of the association to be to Americanize and Southernize Mexico. The Knights will go to Mexico as emigrants, under the sanction of the Mexican government. The order is said to number fifty thousand members, with a capital of one million of dollars. Texas has subscribed nearly half a million of dollars, and a general call is made upon other States to donate liberally, as the object is to establish a Southern confederacy.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, August 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Incendiary Fires in Texas.—Great excitement has been caused in Texas, and is spreading throughout the Southern States generally, arising out of a series of conflagrations that have taken place in a portion of that State, and that are properly attributed to abolition incendiaries. When the news of these destructive fires was transmitted over the telegraph it was received with a considerable degree of incredulity, and was pretty generally regarded as a political invention, resorted to for the purpose of inflaming to a more virulent point the passions of the Southern people against their Northern brethren. In election times ordinary events are sometimes taken advantage of, and exaggerated and distorted to suit particular views; and it was supposed that one or two accidental fires in Texas were thus seized upon to give coloring for the charge that abolition emissaries had been sent into that region to seduce slaves to apply the torch to the property of their masters. It appears, however, that whatever may have been the origin of these fires—whether they occurred through accident or design—they have been very extensive, very destructive, and remarkably coincident in point of time and locality. We publish to-day an extract from one of the New Orleans papers, giving some details on the subject, and we find that on one day (July 8) fires occurred at the following points in Texas

Dallas	\$300,000
Denton	60,000
Pilot Point	60,000
Milford	100,000
Black Jack Grove,	30,000
Ladonia	25,000
Millwood,	10,000
Near Dallas	5,000

At Waxahachi [sic] and at Austin, extinguished without loss.

The fact of these conflagrations taking place simultaneously, and without any accidental cause, so far as known, gives some degree of plausibility to the idea that they were the work of incendiaries, of slaves who were incited by abolitionists of the John Brown school. It is known that the old leader of the Harper's Ferry insurrection had entertained notions of inaugurating similar movements in several of the cotton States; and therefore there is not so much improbability in the supposition that abolitionist emissaries would penetrate into Texas as might at first appear. It may be that slaves have been tampered with by intermeddling abolitionists, and that, in their newly acquired notions, they may have got the idea that one mode of obtaining their freedom, or at least of obtaining revenge, was to inaugurate an indiscriminate course of incendiarism.

At all events, one thing appears quite certain, that these destructive fires have occurred, and have excited to an alarming extent the feeling of the people of Texas, and of the South generally, against the abolitionism of the North.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, August 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

We note with pleasure the improvements that have been made in the Anthony House in this city, much changing the appearance of that well known scene of "historic memories."

The little old brick, where "mixtures for the inner man" were wont to be exchanged for the dusty traveler's dime, "is gone," and its famous chimney with it. It was the oldest brick building in Arkansas. In its place is reared a three story addition of brick, containing a handsome

office, barber shop, and bar-room below, with chambers above. The whole building is lighted with gas.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, August 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

#### Gas and Gasconade.

The advent of gas in our backwoods city, is [tear in paper] worthy of communication. All those who do *not* "prefer darkness to light" will acknowledge the cheering influence of the bright lights which at intervals along each square [tear in paper] the corners illuminate the promenades [tear in paper] still ragged sidewalks.

Little Rock, as she has always done, yet leads our sister towns of the State in the march to improvement. That spirit is much invigorated of late too. It is shown in many handsome buildings that are being reared all over the city; in the repair of old ones, and the opening of new streets in the suburbs.

We hope, ere long, to have a line of telegraphs connecting us with the East. Mr. Peabody of London, has agreed to advance the means for purchasing iron, to complete the connection of our Railroad to White River. Before many months, we will hear the neigh of the "iron horse" on the other side of the river.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, August 30, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

[Note: Story "Remember the Alamo! A Story of Texas", romantic fiction]

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, August 30, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

#### The Bench and the Bar in Texas.

The following reminiscences of the Texas bar and bench are said to have the merit of truth. Without, however, vouching for this, we give them as specimens of grave humor:

Judson T. Mills, of South Carolina, was a Judge in the District Court in Northern Texas, fond of a joke, but very decided in his discharge of duty. Thomas Fannin Smith, was a practicing lawyer at the bar, and having shamefully misstated the law in his address to the jury turned to the court and asked the Judge to charge the jury accordingly. The Judge was indignant, and replied:

"Does the counsel take the court to be a fool?"

Smith, not abashed by the reproof, instantly responded:

"I trust your Honor will not insist on an answer to that question, as I might in answering it, truly be considered guilty of contempt of court."

"Fine the counsel ten dollars, Mr. Clerk," said the Judge.

Smith immediately paid the money, and remarked that it was ten dollars more than the court could show.

"Fine the counsel fifty dollars!" said the Judge.

The fine was entered by the clerk, and Smith not being ready to respond in that sum, sat down. The next morning on the opening of the court, Smith rose, and with much defence [deference?] addressed the Judge:

"May it please your Honor, the clerk took that little joke of yours, yesterday, about the

fifty dollars, as *serious*, as I perceive from the reading of the minutes. Will your Honor be pleased to inform him of his error and have it erased?"

The coolness of the request, and the implied apology, pleased the Judge, and he remitted the fine.

Judge Williamson, or three legged Willie, as he was familiarly called, was one of the early Judges of Texas. In his court, a lawyer by the name of Charlton stated a point of law, and the court refused to admit the counsel's statement as sufficient proof.

"Your law, sir," said the Judge; "give us the book and page sir."

"This is my law, sir," said Charlton, pulling out a pistol; "and this, sir, is my book," drawing out a bowie knife;" and "this is the page," pointing the pistol toward the court.

"Your law is not good sir," said the unruffled Judge; "the proper authority is "Colt on Revolvers," and he brought a six shooter instantly to bear on the head of the counsel, who dodged the point of the argument and turned to the jury.

On another occasion the Judge concluded the trial of a man for murder by sentencing him to be hung that very day. A petition was immediately signed by the bar, jury and people, praying that longer time might be granted the poor prisoner. The judge replied to the petition that "the man had been found guilty; the jail was very unsafe; and besides, it was so very uncomfortable he did not think that any man ought to be required to stay in it longer than was necessary." That man was hung.—New Orleans Picayune.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, August 30, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

It is cheering indeed to observe the lamps taking their "sentinel march" every evening in our streets. Would it not be better to place them "on guard" a little earlier—at the very first invasion of night? The first hour of darkness is always the most unwelcome to the pedestrian.

The pleasant light should not be reserved for the idler or habitual night-walker alone, but be afforded also to the punctual church goer or the diligent ones who to their duties give the last moment of the sunlight and in darkness—homeward *grop*e their weary way.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, August 30, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

The Last Sea Serpent Story.—The Big Snake Off Cape Cod.—A party of gentlemen who returned from a week's boating excursion last night, and who, it may not be improper to state, are all temperance men, report having seen what they believe to be a Sea Serpent, off Cape Cod. The statement is substantially as follows:--As they were lying to in a calm off the mouth of Barnstable Bay, and some fifteen miles from Provincetown, they saw a monster, about one hundred feet long, and with a head almost the size of a Kossuth hat, and the body as large round as a tar bucket. When first seen the head was some eighteen inches above the water, and at times a large portion of the body could be seen. They examined it through a glass and could see no signs of any fins, and it went along with a movement much like that of an eel.—Boston Traveller, 8<sup>th</sup>.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 6, 1860, p. 1, c. 8

The Chicago Journal, a rank abolition sheet in endeavoring to explain the abolition incendiary fires in Texas, gravely offers two "theories," one of which is that the Texans, for the sake of pecuniary profit are "very solicitous of inducing the government to send a force of U. S. troops into the State," the other "theory" is "that they have resulted from the extreme drouth [sic]

which has prevailed in that State!" How base must be the heart that conceived such an explanation!

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 6, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

A view of the "Pyramid Cake" presented to Judge Rector Thursday night last by the Mechanics of this City, will well repay a visit to the "Governor's splendid mansion."

It is much more beautiful than anything we had before conceived. Instead of being the misshapen pyramid usually made for "State occasions" by confectioners, it was a perfect and beautiful model of tasteful *architecture*, white, pure and almost transparent like marble. The cake, or more properly the pyramid, consisted, first, of a large cake at the base, iced over with a crust of glistening white. Upon this was reared, in octagonal form, if we remember rightly, four or five stories, (gradually diminishing in size), of candy in round white columns, supporting capitals, cornice, &c., finished with nice notions of architectural taste, a "spread chanticleer" in one of the stories, and a Cornucopia in another, the whole surmounted by a cupola of much beauty, from which flaunts the "star spangled banner." Mr. Rollman, in the employ of Mr. James of this city, is the architect of this "candy building." Its beauty, great as it is, is the least part of its worth. It is as a tribute from an independent and honorable class of his fellow citizens voluntarily bestowed upon Judge Rector in evidence of their respect and esteem, despite of all the efforts that have from time to time been made by his political enemies to enlist their prejudices against him. These are emblems dearer to the heart of a patriot than crowns or scepters, or any of the gilded insignia of royalty. They are tokens of the reign, not of despotism upheld by the purse of the sword, but of an influence which enchains the heart in the more tender, and yet more powerful bonds of equality, fraternity and liberty.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 6, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

The view of Grand Prairie, situated between Arkansas and White rivers, extending North and South 60 miles, and East and West 25 miles, is a very fine one. The scene partakes of the sublimity of desolation. The thick woods in the distance promise covert to the bear, the wolf, the fox and the deer. Without much stretch of the imagination, we can conceive it to be filled with them. But the honest breast of the prairie lays bare in its unaffected destitution. Here a few deer present themselves, insignificant objects of vision in the vast expanse; there a solitary horseman, who may be using whip and spur, seems to creep along the surface which scarce lends the means of marking his progress, and reduces man, with all his boasts, by comparison to a pigmy. The monotonous song of the lark, and the unbroken sunshine are in keeping with the scene. Why is there no grouse hunting this summer?

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 6, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

We have been indulging a review of that portion of Prairie county in which the village of Hickory Plain is situated. The open woods of this portion of Arkansas, interspersed thickly with comfortable residences, and fine farms, offers to our eyes many attractions. It seems to be healthy too, and the people are certainly among the most intelligent and enterprising we have met. They have just established at Hickory Plain, under the most favorable auspices, an Institute for young ladies. If only for the sake of the estimable gentleman who was chiefly instrumental in getting it up, we wish it the greatest success.

The complaint was repeatedly made to us that the *Old Line Democrat*, (on Tuesday), had

not yet reached there, though the *Gazette* and *True Democrat* of subsequent dates had been received.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

#### St. John's College.

This first college at the capital of the State we hope to see well patronized the coming season.

No institution of like character in the West can command the services of an abler faculty. The Trustees looked carefully at this consideration as being of the first importance in inaugurating an institution of learning and have spared no expense to obtain this first great *desideratum*, the ablest and most efficient teachers that the country could afford.

The gentlemen who have accepted the several positions in the faculty have, we learn, so far satisfied every expectation that could have been formed of their worth and fitness for those positions to which they were so highly recommended.

We are assured that they furnish us a *home institution* which will afford advantages inferior to those of none, however famous, abroad.

The establishment and support of *home* institutions is an end we ought to be studiously, earnestly solicitous to attain.

The reasons prompting such a desire are manifold, and so obvious as scarcely to need being alluded to.

In the first place, the money expended in support of them, will be spent at home. The libraries, apparatus, and other accessories of learning, with which they should be furnished, will dispense their benefits at home. The talents and influence of those who are chosen on account of their superior qualifications of learning and piety to conduct them will be exerted for the good of the entire community at home. The associations formed at them between the young people sent there to be educated, the most enduring that can be formed in all the relations of life, cannot but be productive of the most beneficial results, both to themselves and the State and community, in which their capacities for usefulness may afterwards be exerted, in a concert of action, in the good faith of a fellowship, which not even the most repelling of the realities of after life can ever serve to impair. Unity of purpose and of action is the lever of power, of success.

There is no way of achieving it for a State, like that of training the rising generation together; in a home brotherhood according to one design. Let us estimate this subject as its great importance requires.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

#### Plays and Displays.

Henry Macarthy has been playing at the Theatre during several nights of the past week. Harry's entertainments were largely attended, and gave us complete satisfaction. Is he not admirable in his mimicries? We hardly know to which of his numerous "delineations" to give preference. "Humphrey Dobbins" was good. Other Humphreys, when the girls have asked to be excused, have also done and gone like him, and excused them—heuh! alas—bah!

But "Comstock" knew life better, as right by the horns he took hold of each dilemma.—



The song of "Peter Gray" we have settled upon as our favorite. The high notes in the soul stirring refrain of "Blow-ow-ow" transported us to the seventh heaven of "sweet sounds."—  
Though he had no wool on the bob-tail nag. We'll bet on Macarthy!

He may have displayed some, but he played many.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

An unusual display in these parts was afforded on Saturday last, by a battalion muster of the militia. The battalion was formed on the grounds of St. John's College, with cavalry as well as infantry.

There were many interested, and several very interesting, spectators of the scene. In what arm of the service Major, do you class pleasure carriages filled with ladies? O dis-arm?—We noticed that their effect upon a cavalry man had nearly dismounted him.

Major MacAlmont in Blue, Gilg, *chapeau beau* [?] and feathers was said to resemble strongly the OLD hero of Lundy's Land and city of Mexico, while his youthful, but as "gloriously arrayed" and gallant adjutant was likened unto the great "Old Hickory." He showed something of the same stern spirit by bringing in Lieut. Jacobi, "a prisoner of war," as the Lieutenant styled himself when he surrendered up his sword.

Several of the companies of these citizen soldiers are rapidly learning the drill under their energetic officers and perform various evolutions of the drill, with skill and ease.

Capt. Peay's company of volunteers, the Capital Guards, is as handsome a company as we ever say, though "we have been to the east and we have been to the west." Sergeant Lookman [?], of this company, for readiness with which he regulated the movements of the battalion of which he was on the right, deserves high commendation.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Danger at Home.—We have been permitted to extract from a letter received by one of our citizens from Camden, Wilcox county, on yesterday, the following startling intelligence:

"We heard yesterday of an occurrence that took place near Coffeeville, Clark county, last week, that should put us upon our guard. A party purporting to be Gipsies, [sic] went to the house of a gentleman of that neighborhood, informed him that one of their number had died, and requesting permission to bury him upon this gentleman's land, and also the assistance of his negroes. The permission was given, the negroes sent, and the coffin interred. On the next day one of the negroes remarked to his master that the coffin that had been buried was exceedingly heavy. This excited inquiry, and the coffin was dug up by a committee, when it was found to be filled with arms and ammunitions! A party had left Coffeeville in pursuit of the "Gipsies," [sic] as these scoundrels called themselves. When such things are taking place it sounds well for Southern men to be abusing the Military Bill."

If there is any who can longer doubt the existence of a deeply laid plan to involve us in the most fearful perils, we do not envy them their skepticism. How long will we slumber over a volcano and yet denounce those who warn us of danger? The source of the above information is the most reliable—Selma Issue.

The Montgomery Mail says:

We learn, through a gentleman just from the up country, that on Tuesday night last (28<sup>th</sup> August) the citizens of Talladega took from jail, at that place, the white man who was the ringleader in the lately discovered plot among the negroes of that vicinity, and *hanged him*.

Yesterday morning, he was gracefully pendant to a Pride of China tree. We did not learn his name.—Mail.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 20, 1860, p. 1, c. 8

A Romance on Cape May.—A New York correspondent relates the following romantic incident in connection with the excursion of the Great Eastern to Cape May:

"A certain well known artist, who has for some time been connected with one of our illustrated Newspapers, and whose talent has gained him some celebrity, was among the excursionists who first landed at Cape May. Quite a number of those who went ashore indulged in a plunge amid the breakers, and this gentleman joined them, to revivify himself after the trials and sufferings of the night on board. Unfortunately he was not as adept in the art of swimming, and having ventured too far out into the surf became exhausted. He was in the most imminent danger of being drowned, and every body seemed incapable of rendering him any assistance, when a lady, whose scarlet bathing dress and daring behavior in the water had attracted much attention, darted out through the mighty waves, seized the drowning man by the collar of his flannel shirt, and conveyed him safely to land amid the deafening cheers of those who witnessed the feat.

This brave and noble girl is a member of an excellent family, belonging to what is called the "best society" of New York. She first learned to swim perfectly at her father's country seat on the Hudson, and many old watering place habitués will remember her extraordinary skill and self possession in the sport of surf bathing. The acquaintance between her and the artist romantically begun, prospered on the passage home, and the gossips say that the parents of the young lady have already been successfully consulting concerning a speedy union of talent and beauty in the way of a marriage *a la mode*.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

### Do They Serve the Negro So?

The New York *Home Journal*, of the 25<sup>th</sup>, ult., contains a leading article descriptive of travel on the Upper Mississippi, of its editor, N. P. Willis, whose sprightly sketches, for the last quarter of a century, have been the ornament of Northern literature and the delight of all, for their fidelity and graphic minuteness.

We furnish from it an extract, the narrations of which, if relating to the condition of the negro slaves, would add fresh fuel to the greedy flames of abolition fanaticism. Every one who has traveled beyond the border of the Southern States will bear witness to the correctness of the description, and that it is not exaggerated in the least. It is not only the poor boatmen who suffers this treatment at the hands of relentless "boatswains;" but the poor white laborer whether in the mine, or at the furnace, or upon the public works, all are accustomed to similar usage, to which their needy friendlessness compels them to submit.

And not only do they meet with physical mistreatment and buffetings, but they have to endure moral wrongs, deep wounds, offered their self respect, and continual insult and outrage against every finer feeling of natures not capable of being altogether blunted by such usage, at the hands of insolent agents and directors of avaricious, heartless capitalists. At the same time the posterity of these selfsame money-lords, who have no *entailment* of their wealth, are liable, at a future day to meet with the same hard lot.

It is not too much to say, moreover, that almost any resort to crime is accepted by these unfortunates, these enslaved whites, to escape the various endurance which characterize their condition. The poor women, beautiful and gifted though many of them are—to the stranger standing in the evening upon the corner of a thoroughfare in a Northern city,—as they pass in a continuous stream, till midnight, offer a spectacle to cause shudders at the additional revelation of the depravity of poor human nature.

"I must describe more particularly, the *forcing of the men to force the cattle!*

As the reader already knows, probably, the "hands" of a Mississippi steamer are a moral driftwood for which that river is the whole western country's indiscriminating sluice. It is a vocation for desperate men, requiring no skill, and resorted to as a last refuge from starving or crime—the only class of men I have ever seen, who could utterly forget that their dirt and rags and hideous abandonment of demeanor and countenance were visible to any human eye—unconscious as well as desperate in their misery. Over such men there must be a tyrannical master, of course; and quite a model of that thing was the boatswain, or "boss" of the "Die Vernon"—a brutal Hercules of a fellow, who could whip any dozen of his crew, and who walked about with a short club in his hand, looking as if he expected every moment to be called upon to do it.

The cattle were upon the open levee, snorting and plunging, and each striving to get his head to the centre of the herd, when the thirty or forty men were driven out over the gangway to compel them toward the plank. As it was really dangerous to approach the maddened creatures, there was naturally some dodging and clinching by the crew; and, close upon any such demonstration, followed a clenched nape of the man's neck or a punch with the club or fist, which showed the animal's horns to the easier alternative. There was not only no directing, but no ordering or rebuking of the desperadoes. They were treated as if below everything except a blow or a curse, and they were expected to push and crowd the cattle onward as if a part of their duty were a total disregard of their worthless lives.

I ventured down to the lower deck, after dark that night, and made my way through the labyrinth of freight, machinery and cattle; and the men I found, were disposed of very much like a kennel of dogs. Most of them were sleep, wherever they could find a corner or a resting place, for the head; here and there a group gambling by the light of the furnace fires, some stretched like wet clothes over the hogsheads of tobacco, but no sign of any tho't of accommodation for them. The contrast between this level of abandoned men and moaning cattle, and the splendid luxury of the floor above—all afloat over the same keel and guided by the same helm—was, to say the least, 'suggestive.'

No reader will recognize this as describing the treatment of the negro in a similar capacity of boat hand at the South—because in the first place they are too valuable to be considered "drift wood," and must be taken care of—because, incited it may be, by this feeling of *mercenary* interest, they have owners who are solicitous for their well being, zealous of any imposition upon them, and who would quickly resent, almost with the feelings of a parent toward his child, the slightest act of cruelty from which they might be made to suffer—because they are obedient in their condition of subservience, and conscious inferiority to the white man, and of which they hear the unequivocal stamp of color and organism, and because they are tractable and yield a good natured submission to their acknowledged superiors,—they receive a return of kindness and indulgence which completes their happiness.

Their ready application to whatever task may be assigned them, their sonorous songs, their hearty and infectious laughter amidst the performances of their duties, whether at day time,

"in port," or by the light of the bright flambeaus at the midnight landing, are the delight of their overseers, and a source of pleasant entertainment to the passengers. The sight of them arouses in his breast no contemptuous or painful "suggestions."

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Knights of the Golden Circle.—It is a fact well known to all who read the public journals of the day that there is a party in the Southern portion of this Union that has been organized for the purpose of colonizing Mexico. This party is known as the Knights of the Golden Circle, and have continued to increase so rapidly that from five men, they have in three years reached the formidable number of *fifty thousand*. These men were scattered through the country from the mountains of Virginia to the Gulf of Mexico, and for some time have been awaiting orders to concentrate at some point convenient to the scene of their future operations. Gradually these men have been sent through the country, and are now collecting on the confines of Texas. Already large numbers of them are concentrated in that State, and this nucleus is being surrounded by men from all the various States.

The first movement of the K. G. C's from Virginia will take place to-morrow from the little town of Hampton. One company, in command of a competent officer and a worthy Virginia gentleman, will embark for Texas, and will then inaugurate the exodus of the K. G. C's. That the object of this organization is to change the political and social principles of the country to which they go, there is little doubt, for they avow this their purpose; but they do not go unlawfully armed, at least from here; they profess to go as peaceful citizens and will revolutionize that unhappy country not by fire and sword, but by settling in sufficient numbers within its borders, and changing and making wholesome laws, and seeing that they are enforced. They are going to introduce Anglo-Saxon energy and American prudence among a people who have heretofore been incapable of self-government, and who are actually inviting them to come and teach them how to live and be happy.

The movement of these men toward the Rio Grande is pregnant with much importance to the South, and is the commencement of a grand programme that has been preparing for several years.—Norfolk Day Book.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 20, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

We are glad to note the spirit with which our citizens enter upon the military training of our militia musters. On Saturday we drove out to Fourche township in the war-like association of a Colonel, a Major, an Adjutant, two Captains, a Sergeant, and a fifer; we ourselves being a 'prigh-hivate' in the Pulaski Lancers. Arrived upon the ground, we met three companies of militia, from as many townships of the county, under command of Capts. Vance, Johnson and Robertson. They were drilled and reviewed for about three hours by Adjutant Newton, detailed for the duty, assisted by Sergeant Lockman, acting as his aid, mounted, of course, and in "full feather." Major McAlmont and Capt. Peay were on the ground, and assisted actively during the review, in teaching the manual of arms as well as the marchings. The protest of the "ear-piercing fife and the spirit-stirring drum," together with a broad bunting, which unfurled the "stars and stripes," gave a great deal of the "pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war" to the scene.

Col. Peyton was present, a watchful observer of the exercises, and at the conclusion of them, offered the battalion some very appropriate remarks, upon the subject of their duties, under the requirements of the militia law.

He said the South was threatened by aggressions, which might any day assume a shape to

bring into practical requisition the military skill he was anxious for them to acquire. That the State of Arkansas, to which they owed their first allegiance, could afford no standing army in the mere dread of this danger, and the first aggression upon her rights would have to be repulsed by the bravery and discipline of the militia. She had no forts, no arsenals, and her only defence [sic] was the brave hearts of her sons. That, coupled with discipline, would, he thought, serve her utmost need.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Augustus Larrantree wishes it to be recollected that he is doing good jobs of paper hanging, or ornamental painting, &c. For specimens of his works, he refers to the houses of Dr. Welch and Mr. Weaver. He can put on more paper in the same time, in better style, than any other man in the world. Go Kay and Gee and See.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 27, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

A procession on horseback of the ladies of Camden friendly to the Bell and Everett party, was called for on the 19<sup>th</sup>. [15<sup>th</sup>?]

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 27, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

Fire at Fort Smith broke out in a billiard saloon over Cline's Drug Store, about 4 o'clock, A. M.—no one about and water scarce—progressed too rapid to be subdued. Loss estimated as follows. ...

The fire is generally supposed to have been accidental but we suspect might have some connection with the announcement by the Times of the arrest of Buley, in which the wish was expressed that all such "had but one neck."

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, September 27, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

### Cotton Yarns!

Any quantity of Cotton Yarns of Arkansas Cotton and Arkansas Spinning, received from the Arkansas Manufacturing Company, and for sale at cost and charges, by  
Burgevin & Field, on the Levee.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Notice was given in the Madison *Pioneer* of a barbecue and speaking on Saturday, the 29<sup>th</sup>, near C. Cobbs in Johnston Township; the object of which, was to get up a vigilance committee, to attend to some hard case about there, who had shown themselves too fond of horseflesh and the society of negroes.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

One night, week before last, the Bell and Everett flag, which had been raised in Searcy, was torn from its lofty position by the wind, and thrown upon the ground.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

On Saturday, the 21<sup>st</sup> at Monticello, there was a grand rally of the democracy of Drew, which was celebrated by an immense gathering from all parts of the country, and some

exceedingly interesting and exciting novelties, a description of which we transcribe from the Sage:

"At 10 o'clock the Goddess of Liberty, arrayed in her robes of Royalty, and following in her train the representatives of the thirteen original States, approached the ground preceded by the Empire Brass Band, and followed by a vast concourse of people who joined in the procession. Arriving at the tall pole erected the day before, the procession opened and thirteen Matrons marched forward, and to the tune of Hail Columbia, performed the duty of hoisting the flag of our country, with the names of Breckinridge and Lane floating upon the breeze, to its destination. Gradually did this beautiful flag, the emblem of nationality and the prestige of greatness rise as if by magic, till the winds of Heaven upon that lovely and propitious morning, wafted it in full view from its attachment, and it waved gracefully above the heads of the admiring crowd below."

S. F. Arnett and F. P. Yell, Esqs., made eloquent and statesman like speeches in behalf of Breckinridge and Lane, which were received with enthusiasm.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

The Knights of Love, wherever they may be dispersed around the globe, are called upon to assemble at the Fair Grounds; run a tilt for the crown of the Queen of Love and Beauty, on the above named occasion. [fair] R. W. Stevenson and P. H. Cousins, Masters at Arms; meantime will receive applications from any and all esquires, desirous to be invested with the honor of Knighthood.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

"Take time by the forelock" and engage your partners in time for the Firemen's Ball, which will take place at the Anthony House, on the 15<sup>th</sup> of November. We hope we may never have any other war than that with the elements; no use for any other kind of balls. Neither have we any use for bells in the main, except such as we hope to meet us at the ball aforesaid.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Deferentially we would suggest to the Pulaski Agricultural and Mechanical Association, proposing to hold a Fair, (near the old Race-tract, instead at the College Grounds) on the eighth and ninth of next month, the propriety of awarding a premium to the best drilled military company, and to this end a Military Committee be appointed to choose grounds and the order of a military display. We observe that this is a part of the programme of the Shelby county (Memphis) Tenn. Agricultural Society.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

There was a great gathering of the [illegible] on the 3d inst. at Camden, on the occasion of a torch light procession, and enthusiastic rally of the constitutional democracy of that enterprising and thriving town and vicinity. From the front of the residence of Major [illegible] Miss Florence Bragg presented the procession with a magnificent flag, in an earnest, beautiful and impassioned address, which was answered on the part of the Breckinridge and Lane Club, by John R. Thornton, Esq., in an eloquent speech, after which David [illegible] responded, generally, "in one of his [illegible] speeches."

Immediately afterwards from the Court House [illegible] a magnificent Breckinridge and Lane Balloon inscribed with patriotic mottoes and decorated with streamers and [illegible] was

sent up as significant we suppose of the ascendancy of the principles of democracy, constitution and the cause of the [illegible] of the elevation of John C. Breckinridge, that empyrean of American and [illegible] presidential chair.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 18, 1860, p. 3, c. 2-3

#### Scenes and Reminiscences.

The most enlivening, and, we may add, imposing scene, we remember to have witnessed during our twelve years residence in Arkansas, was presented at the St. John's College grounds, on Saturday last, in the regimental drill and review of the 13<sup>th</sup> regiment of Arkansas militia—recalling reminiscences of similar occasions in by gone days, such as we never expect to witness again.

The place selected for the exercises, itself affords a review which presents much to interest the beholder. The large campus surrounding the College, is bordered on all sides by groves of oak and elm; the college building of the Gothic style of architecture, rising in the midst, the main edifice three stories, with turreted towers rising to the height of four. On the west are the grounds and groves of the U. S. Arsenal, of a size corresponding to those of the College.

We arrived on the ground about noon, with Brigadier Gen. Holt, of the 2d Brigade and Staff, composed as follows, of Adjutant General McConaughey, Aids de Camp Fagan and Harrell, Brigade Major Newbern, Inspector General Trigg; Quarter Master Fletcher, Surgeon Hooper and Commissary Faust:--Col. McGregor, of Jefferson county, acting as Pay Master, and Col. Critz, of White, acting Judge Advocate—splendid with plumes and buttons, all good horsemen and well mounted; the commanding form of the General, in the becoming uniform of his rank, towering above all the others.

The regiment, composed of ten companies, numbering about a thousand men, was drawn up in line of battle facing to the west, with college buildings in the rear, to receive the reviewing officers from the front in centre. Col. Peyton restraining his impatient charger in front, looked *unnaturally* [?] well in his glittering regimentals. The veteran Lieut. Col. Karns occupied the left; Major McAlmont, in a most tasteful uniform, the right, and adjutant Newton and Sergeant Major Lewis, Quarter Master Stevenson and Surgeon Sizer, presenting a fine military appearance, as also mounted they occupied their respective positions, on the right and left. Facing the whole, was a long line of pleasure carriages, which, at a distance, looked not unlike gun carriages of an opposing force of artillery drawn up in hostile array.—Indeed, they contained missiles, had they been turned against the hearts of those gallant men, more unerring and destructive far, than either shot or shell—fair ladies, glorious, in the varied hues of Beauty's inspiring "colors," commanding batteries of bright eyes, in fearful point-blank range of each warm Southern heart that fluttered at the sight of them there. The loud concordant notes of our excellent city brass band, re-echoing from the adjacent groves, lent spirit sterring [sic] influences to enliven all.

The regiment having been reviewed in form, changed direction to the right, and now in its turn, while the reviewing officers took position on the former front, marched before them by companies, in the following order: Pulaski Lancers, Lieut. Morrison, commanding cavalry, with lances, pennants and handsome uniforms of blue and red, well drilled, and presenting a very gallant appearance; 1<sup>st</sup> comp. the Capital Guards, Capt. Peay, drilled like veterans of the "Old

Guard," and dressed in a uniform of blue and gold, never yet surpassed in taste and neatness; 2d company, exceeding well drilled and fine looking, Capt. Stillwell; 3d company, composed of gallant looking and intelligent men, Lieut. Griffith, commanding; 4<sup>th</sup> company, the elite of the regiment, Sergeant Lee of the "Guards," commanding; 5<sup>th</sup> company presenting a most soldierly appearance, Capt. Johnson; 6<sup>th</sup> company, with the step and front of courage and intelligence, Capt. Bushnell; 7<sup>th</sup> company brave looking, erect and well-drilled, Capt. Vance; 8<sup>th</sup> company looking as if they might have seen service, and would like to see it again, Capt. Marshall; 9<sup>th</sup> company who we will venture to say, are all good riflemen, and familiar with the smell of gun powder, Capt. Wellman.

When the parade was concluded, the regiment was formed by companies around [the] door of the College, from which, by request of the Colonel, Gen. S. H. Hempstead addressed them in an eloquent and soul stirring speech of about an hour. He exhorted the militia of Arkansas to remember that they were carrying out a suggestion of the wise and far seeing Washington, in establishing this organization. That, since standing armies were held to be inimical to the institutions of a free people, it devolved on the people to prepare and learn how to defend themselves. He once fondly hoped that this great power of resistance against aggression, a well drilled militia, would only be of use against a foreign country. Until lately he had never supposed otherwise. But a cloud had arisen at the North, which a few years ago, no larger than a man's hand, had since darkened the whole hemisphere, threatening to sweep our once smiling land with storms of civil strife. In fact, the "irrepressible conflict" had been proclaimed by those having authority over their credulous and fanatical followers, and we had only to prepare to meet it. That our brethren of the North were already marshalling under the title which the rebel and murderer John Brown gave to his banditti in Kansas. That ever town and village, nearly, in the North were nightly the scenes of their drills and parades; giving *practical* importance to the treasonable *declarations* of their leaders. The time of peace was the time to prepare for war.

He complimented the regiment upon its discipline and military appearance, and expressed his opinion upon an inquiry to which his attention had lately been called officially, (as Solicitor General,) whether the militia could be called out for drill or other purposes, except at such times as were mentioned in the Statute, and assured his hearers that it was in the discretion of their proper commanding officers, to command them to the field, as often, and whenever he deemed proper to do so. He illustrated his speech with many entertaining historical anecdotes of the effectiveness of the militia force, and how propitious it was to rising spirit, and the rapid promotion of the brave and deserving. His speech was received with deafening applause, and its warnings fell most forcibly upon the ears of hearers who knew the speaker and how to respect his prudence, his honesty and undoubted patriotism.

S. Harris, Esq., by request of Col. Peyton, made the regiment a short and spirited speech.

Leaving the parade ground Gen. Holt and staff, as they were repairing to quarters, stopped at the residence of governor Conway, to pay their respects to him, as the commander in chief. The Governor received them from his steps, in a short speech of welcome, in which he congratulated them upon the revival, at a critical time, of the military spirit which once animated the people, but seemed long to have been dead. He hoped not, but feared greatly, that the valor of the sons of Arkansas, which had been vindicated by the blood of her noblest citizens would ere long be needed to protect her from aggression upon the first rights for which any people will lay down their lives. He exhorted the officers to improve the present opportunity of cultivating the discipline of the only troops we could bring into the field. The Governor's speech was all the more effective, from the fact that he has always heretofore avoided such displays. He was



somewhat embarrassed but concise and fervent.

The regiment after marching into the city and through several streets, was disbanded at 2 o'clock, p.m.

In the evening, the field and staff officers of the Brigade and Regiment, gave a ball at the Anthony House.

"There was a sound of revelry by night,  
And Belgium's capital had gathered there,  
Her Beauty and her Chivalry; and bright  
The lamps above o'er fair women and brave men;  
And many hearts beat happily; as when  
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,  
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again,  
And all went merry as a marriage bell." [note: From Byron's Childe Harold]

The unstained uniforms of the officers, the happy faces of comely maidens as they joined in the dance.

"All the delusions of the dizzy scene. Its false and true enchantments—art and nature," gave no token of aught, save peace and prosperity, if aught save peace and prosperity, may portend our happy land.

Rapt in contemplation of graceful "Flying Cloud;" dazzled by the brilliance of beautiful "Shooting Star," melted by the languishing "Eye of Gazelle;" transported by the graces of "Fairy queen;" electrified by the touch of "Tiny Glove;" subdued by the "sweet influences" of the "Pleiad Regained;" consoled by the sympathy of lovely "Peri;" we were at last cozzed [sic?] of our heart and happiness by "Culprit Fay," and retired at a late hour, overcome with sweet remembrances, mystified by magical and enchantments, and distracted by bewildering delusions, broken hearted, lonely and disconsolate; which might have ended in despair, had not the giant Great Heart our General and the templar Black hair, our fellow aid come to our timely relief, and administered a soothing potion, from which we fell asleep! being soon lost in a wilder maze of dreaming remembrances of

"The garlands, the rose odors, and the flowers—  
The sparkling eyes, and flashing ornaments—  
The white arms and the raven hair—the braids  
And bracelets; swanlike bosoms, and their robes,  
Floating like light clouds twixt our gaze and heaven.

[note: from Byron's "Marino Faliero, Doge of Venice; an Historical Tragedy, in Five Acts"]

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 18, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

Hot Springs, Oct. 9<sup>th</sup>, 1860.

There is not much news to write you about in our little valley—all is very quiet, and but very few invalids remain at the hotels. Wagons with moving families continue to pass here from Texas, on their return to Tennessee from whence they emigrated, the great drought in Texas being the cause of their return.

The "Rector House" changes hands to-morrow, the lease of the old proprietors, Messrs. Stidham & Akin having expired. These gentlemen have gained a wide spread popularity throughout the South, having become favorites, their withdrawal is much to be regretted. The new proprietors, Mssrs. Hart & Peay, are not unknown to the public as courteous and intelligent

gentlemen, and give assurances of knowing "how to keep a hotel."

In these days of disunion, it is just as well that we kept an eye on the militia of our State. Last Spring an election took place in this county for Colonel, which resulted in the election of Mr. R. S. Clayton. Since that time no organization has taken place here, and we fear, in case of a war, should the Governor call on Hot Springs county to get down the seceders, we would not be able to raise here a Jack Falstaff's regiment, nor one as well equipped.—[rest of article cut out]

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, October 25, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Little Rock  
Theatre.

Manageress  
Stage Manager

Mrs. M. A. Pennoyer.  
Mr. J. J. Wallace.

Will open on Monday, October 29<sup>th</sup>, 1860, for the Winter Season, with Schiller's great Tragedy of

The Robbers!!  
To be followed by the grand Vaudeville play  
entitled  
A Day in Paris.

Chas. C. Reid, Agent.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, November 1, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

Ashford & Cousins  
Are now in receipt of a Large and well selected Stock of  
Staple and Fancy  
Dry Goods  
Men's and Boys' Clothing,  
Hats and Caps,  
Boots and Shoes,  
Hardware,  
Queensware,  
Groceries, &c.

Which we offer to our friends and customers at low prices for Cash. We are convinced that the Cash System is better both for the merchant and the customer, and therefore have resolved to sell for Cash, content with small profits.

Our stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Fine French Merinos,  
Fine Alpaca Lustres,  
Rich Fancy Dress Silks,  
Black Fancy Dress Silks,  
Printed and Wool Delaines,

Cashmeres,  
    Fig'd. Striped, Mosaic and Irish Poplins,  
    Brocade, Mixed & Striped Mohairs,  
Curtain Damasks,  
    Furniture Dimity,  
    Pillow Case & Sheet Linens,  
Marseilles Quilts & Toilet Covers,  
    Napkins, Etc.,  
    Black Cloth Cloaks,  
    Schemiel & Cash. Shawls,  
    Common shawls,  
  
Ladies Scarfs [sic], Silk Sash Ribbons, Cords & Tassels,  
    Silk and Velvet Trimmings, Gimps, Laces,  
    Fringes, Edgings, Insertings, Satin and  
    Taffeta Ribbons, Ladies' Lambs wool  
    Fleec'd, Brown and Bl'k Hose,  
    Silk Thread and Yarn do,  
    Linseys, Flannels, Do-  
    mestics, Wool &  
    cotton Yarn,  
    Irish Linen, Negro Goods, Etc., Etc.  
    Men's Wear,

Fine Beaver cloth Coats,  
    Fine Seal Skin Coats,  
    Common Over and Under Coats,  
    Fine French Cloth Frock Coats,  
    Fine Doeskin Pants,  
    Common Pants, all kinds,

Shirts and Drawers, large assortment

Boys' Coats and Pants.

Overcoats,  
    Undercoats,  
    Pants, Vests, etc. in assort.

Queensware;  
    Fine China Sets, Castors, Sugars and Creams,  
    Fine Cut Glass Tumblers and Goblets,  
    Dishes and Plates, Com. and Fine Teas,  
    Soup Tureens, Boats, etc.

Hardware;

Jack Tool and Smoothe Planes,  
Hand, Tennant and Cross-Cut Saws,  
Braces and Butts, Augurs and Chisels,  
Trace & Log Chains, Well Buckets,  
Pocket and Table Cutlery, Hatchets and Axes,  
Files, Bolts, Butts, Screws, etc.

Groceries and Liquors,  
Always on hand in large quantities when the  
river is up.  
Negro and Mens' Boots and Shoes,

Brogan Boots and Shoes,  
Russetts, Men's and Boys' Boots,  
Mens' Lined and Bound Shoes,  
Mens' Fine Boots,  
Ladies' Shoes in Great Variety.

Give us a call and word for it, you will get value received for your money and be well  
pleased.

Ashford & Cousins,  
Filkins' Old Stand, Little Rock. Rock.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, November 1, 1860, p. 2, c. 3  
State of Arkansas, }  
County of Greene. }

On this 10<sup>th</sup> day of October, 1860, at a regular session of the County Court of Greene county, Arkansas, it was brought to the notice of the County Court, that the property of our citizens was daily endangered by the acts of unknown persons, who have in the course of a few weeks past, stolen and conveyed off a considerable amount of property in slaves and horses; as the officers of law, have as yet, been unable to discover traces of the persons who are committing said depredateions—It is, therefore, recommended to the citizens of the different townships of this county, that they organize Vigilance committees to ferret out the perpetrators of these above cited acts, and also to detain and examine all suspicious characters, who may be going about without any ostensible business, and make them account for their presence among us; and that the following persons be requested to act and take the lead in the formation of said Vigilance committees:

Chalk Bluff Township.—A. M. Boyd, Wm. Liddell and H. W. Granade.

Concorde Township.—F. S. White, E. M. Allen and W. R. Kibler.

Bradshaw Township.—Henry Holcomb, Watson Forest and T. Dalton.

Union Township.—A. H. Davies, T. H. Wyse and J. B. Williamson.

St. Francis Township.—J. C. Graham, J. W. Knight and A. Strickland.

Cache Township.—G. B. Croft, J. R. Grambling and S. Willcoxon.

Salem Township.—J. Lamb, J. S. Anderson and Wm. C. Thompson.

And that the Little Rock *Old-Line Democrat* and Pocahontas Weekly *Advertiser*, be requested to publish the above Resolutions, and request other papers to copy; and that the same be spread upon the records of this court.

Thomas Clark, Judge,

True copy: Geo. Leech, As't. J. W. Rogers, Assistant.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, November 1, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

Col. E. A. Warren made a most eloquent and effective speech at Eldorado on the 15<sup>th</sup> inst., where during the week there were *four* poles raised, one for Breckinridge, one for Bell, one for Douglas and one for HOUSTON and CHANDLER, which last named the Camden *Eagle* says, was "unique and expressive."

"The 'lone star' twinkled in one corner, the inscription in the middle and below stood the old hero of San Jacinto pointing at the coon which was approaching him, while his associate was after him with a "sharp stick." The new ticket had many warm supporters, in consequence of an able speech made by the distinguished candidate for the Vice Presidency.—His fame, already great, was greatly added to on this occasion.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, November 15, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

#### The Fair.

We visited yesterday the Fair Grounds of the Pulaski Agricultural and Mechanical Association, and were highly pleased and entertained. Although the day was rather unpropitious, still there was a large company present. Although the contributions were not very numerous, still they were creditable—most creditable to the enterprize [sic] of the few gentlemen who have inaugurated this first attempt to establish a permanent organization. The success with which their first attempt at a Fair has met with, is most gratifying; and justifies us in predicting a much larger success in the future. . .

Of the inventions, we notices a most beautiful and complete machine for cleaning cotton from dirt, sand &c., made and patented by Mr. S. C. Ames, of Washington, Ark. This is a most valuable invention. We also noticed a newly invented family hand and power loom, by Mr. J. J. Kendall, of Miss. Mr. A. M. Black is the owner of the patent for this State. Every large family ought to own one of these looms. There were a thousand other things on exhibition, but we have not space to enumerate them.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, November 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 8

#### Grand Tournament of the State of Arkansas, 1860.

*To the Knights of the South, wherever dispersed:*

You are hereby notified that there will be a *Tournament* held in the city of Little Rock during the Christmas holidays, for the benefit of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society, of which the following is the programme, to-wit:

The first tilt will be for the championship of the State (each Knight representing his county.)

The second tilt, for the honor of crowning the Queen of Love and Beauty.

The third tilt, for the honor of crowning the Maid of Honor.

The fourth tilt, for crowning the second maid of honor.

Knights from a distance, are earnestly invited to attend and contend for the championship

of the counties.

Rules.—Each Knight is expected to appear in such costume as his taste may suggest as appropriate.

Each horse ridden will be required to make speed at the rate of 100 yards in 12 seconds.

All false rides to be decided upon by the judges.

Each Knight, before entering, will apply to the Secretary, and upon payment of entrance fee, will receive his card.

Each Knight shall be entitled to five rides, at three rings suspended seven and a half feet high, at a distance of twenty-five yards apart, whole distance to be run, one hundred and twenty-five yards.

Entrance fee, \$5.00.

W. E. Ashley.

President of Agricultural and Mechanical Association.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, November 15, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

Editor Old-Line Democrat.—I am requested by Col. H. Armstead, of Des Arc, to accept, in behalf of Prairie county, the challenge made on the Fair Grounds yesterday by Robt. H. Stevenson, Esq., of Pulaski county, to *ride against the State* for the honors at the *next State Fair*, in a Tournament. An invitation is extended to each county of the State to send up a representative to contend for the palm, and add interest to the occasion. Who responds?

J. H. Newbern,  
Cor. Sec'y of the State Fair.

November 10<sup>th</sup>, 1860.

Little Rock, Nov. 12.

*Editor Old-Line Democrat—*

Sir: In yesterday's issue of the *Daily Old-Line*, of the 12<sup>th</sup> inst., I find an acceptance of the challenge made at the Fair Grounds, "To uphold the beauty of Pulaski against the State." I will make the challenge good, and the more willingly for the reason, that in other climes, (where the sight of the print of a No. 3 gaiter, was sufficient cause for an encampment, even in the absence of these usual necessities, wood and water, where the sight of a bonnet [sic] run men wild,) I always upheld the beauty of Little Rock, and to the ladies of Little Rock, the fairest of the fair, was always my toast. Being self-constituted their champion, an apology may be necessary to the fair sex of Pulaski, but I can assure them that although they might have a more skilful knight, they may not have one who would more earnestly contend for the honors.

But, sir, to combine utility with sport, I propose that the agricultural society of this county give notice for a tournament to be holden during the Christmas holidays, and that knights from all parts be invited to attend at an entrance fee (to be fixed) that there be three rings suspended seven and a half feet from the ground, each knight to have five rides, the first honor to be for the counties, and the second for the Queen, the third and fourth for the maids of honor.

And that the society receive all benefits arising from the entrance fees.

If this should meet the approval of those interested, let them issue their circulars immediately.

R. W. Stevenson, of Pulaski.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, November 15, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Mr. Editor.—With many others, I had the pleasure of witnessing the drill of the students of St. John's College on Wednesday, and must say that their propriety in the use of arms and fine execution of the various manoeuvre [sic] of the drill, was most creditable to Maj. Lewis, as well as themselves. Many of them have only been at the Institute since September, but already have the training of the soldier. This Institute has only been in operation a little more than a year, and I hear universal satisfaction expressed with regard to the gentlemen in charge of it as men and professors of the right order. Arkansas should patronize this noble enterprise, and I was happy to see numbered among the students the sons of some of the most prominent men in the State. I observed the names of two sons of Judge Ringo's, one of Judge English's, three of Gen'l Hempstead's, one of Maj. Borland's, one of Mr. Wait's, one of Gov. Rector's, a brother-in-law of Ex-Gov. Roane, and various others who are certainly mighty capable of selecting a proper institute in which to rear those who will, at a future day not too distant, take their stand as southern men.

Spectator.

[LITTLE ROCK] OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT, December 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Arming the Militia.—In the bill introduced in the House a few days ago, by Mr. DuVal, authorizing the Governor to issue arms to the Belle Point Guards and other volunteer companies, is a provision to appropriate the sum of \$100,000 to purchase arms and other military equipments.

Although we believe that there is not the slightest ground for the apprehension of any immediate hostilities, in the event of a dissolution of the Union, still, as Arkansas is a border State, exposed to the aggression of abolition emissaries on her frontiers, and with no hope of getting any protection whatever from the present government, we think that it is a matter of the utmost importance that our Legislature should make some provision for preventing our men, women and children, on the frontiers from being butchered, by refusing to place the necessary means of defense in their hands.

Last issue on microfilm dated January 3, 1861, but many of the last issues are torn, stained, and basically illegible. Originals at the University of Texas at Austin.