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### Marshall Texas Republican, 1861-1862

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**MARSHALL TEXAS REPUBLICAN**  
1861-1862

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Enthusiastic Demonstration.

On Saturday a public meeting was held in Marshall, at which the following preamble and resolutions were adopted: . . .

A committee was appointed to prepare for a demonstration at night, consisting of Messrs. John T. Mills, W. B. Ochiltree, E. A. Blanch, W. P. Lane, E. Greer, A. W. Crawford, John A. Harris, A. S. Bass, and George Lane.

Anvils were fired throughout the day, making a report sufficiently loud to be heard at Jefferson, sixteen miles distant.

After supper, the town was brilliantly illuminated, and large bonfires of pine, blazed brightly on the public square. A torchlight procession traversed the town, and the "anvilading" was resumed, and continued until a late hour.

Between eight and nine o'clock, the large and spacious courtroom, brilliantly illuminated, was filled to overflowing by an enthusiastic audience, including a number of ladies. Rev. A. E. Clemmons was invited to take the Chair, and speeches glowing with eloquence, and sparkling with brilliancy were made by Hon. W. B. Ochiltree, Hon. John T. Mills, Rev. E. A. Wagner, Hon. George Lane, Col. O. Pope, Hon. C. A. Frazer, and Hon. D. S. Jennings. It is impossible to report these speeches. Suffice it to say, they breathed but one sentiment—resistance to Black Republicanism; prompt and immediate secession, by separate State action, Judge Frazer was for resistance. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

The flag adopted by South Carolina in her sovereign capacity has a red ground, with a marine blue cross, on which there are fifteen stars, the largest of which is in the center; a white palmetto tree and crescent stand in one corner.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 26, 1861, p. 2 c, 4

Hung in Effigy.—On Thursday morning an effigy of Abraham Lincoln, duly labled [sic] and covered with various devices, was to be seen hanging upon a temporary gallows within the enclosure of our Court-house square. It was gotten up we presume by some of the "b'hoys" during the preceding night. A bad representation of Abraham; stout and fat while [illegible due to scratch in film] raw-boned, and cadaverous. Thus would the Abolition President himself be served were he to enter a Southern state, and yet there have been, and perhaps there are yet some, who hope to find him a conservative President; the chief executive of the entire Union. Such figures are disgusting and unsightly and ought not to remain pendant for a great length of time. If we had the original we would not hang him longer than half an hour.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Fresh Drugs!

J. B. Lancaster & Co., are now receiving, direct from New Orleans, an additional supply of Fresh and Pure Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, &c.

They keep constantly on hand all articles usually kept in their line, a few of which they would call special attention to, such as Paregoric, Laudanum, Castor, Sweet, Lard, Train, and Linseed Oils; Sulphur, Cayenne Pepper, Sulph. Quinine, Morphine, Strychnia; Salecine, Piperine, Blue Mass, Calomel, Ipecac, and Opium. The various preparations of Iron, Iodides, and Magnesia, and Extracts for Culinary, Toilet, and Medicinal purposes.

To the Ladies,

We would say, Soda, Cream Tartar, Fancy Soaps, Starch, Bluing, and the Spices are on hand and for sale; and the Humming Bird, Kiss-Me-Sweetly, and Lubin's Handkerchief Extracts, we have no doubt will be exhibited with pleasure, by our young friend M., who is always pleased to see the ladies. Don't forget that we have Spaulding's Glue, Hostetter's and Burton's Bitters, Cephalic or Headache Pills, and many of the most approved Patent Medicines.

White Lead, Linseed, and Lard Oils, are strickly [sic] CASH!

We invite our friends and the public to give us a call. Everything in store is fresh and of the very best quality, and will be sold upon the most reasonable terms.

Marshall, Feb. 2, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Marshall University,  
A Classical, Mathematical, and Military Insti-  
tution for Young Men and Boys.

The Spring term will commence on

February 4.

Course of instruction unusually full and thorough, discipline strict.

The Institution is well supplied with arms and accoutrements and theoretical, and practical instruction will be given in

Military Tactics,

at such times as not to interfere with the regular studies of students.

F. S. Bass, President.

Marshall, Feb. 2, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Busted.—The citizens of Henderson, Texas, had a wrought iron cannon made by a firm in that place. On attempting to fire it in honor of the secession of Louisiana, the result, says the Times, "was much like the flashing of lightning—the crash of rolling thunders, and the trembling of the earth by inward commotions. The cannon itself, as a *cannon*, has not since been heard

from. The pieces cleared the corporate limits in every direction. The fragment that went down South street, notified the inhabitants that the thing had *busted*." Fortunately no one was injured.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

When the news reached Marshall that Texas had failed to follow promptly the glorious example of South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, the Lone Star Flag was lowered, draped in mourning, and hung at half mast, to express the mortification of our people at the action of the Convention.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

New Flag.—On Wednesday the Lone Star flag floating on our Public Square was hauled down, and a new one substituted. It is blue, with six red stars, in the form of a crescent, with a large golden star in the centre. The six stars represent the six seceded States, and the large golden star Texas. This flag is very much admired.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 2, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Eagle  
Gallery!

Professor Sargeant announces to the citizens of Marshall and vicinity that he has opened rooms over

Lane & Taylor's Store,

for a short time; where he is prepared to execute all kinds of Pictures, Ambrotypes, Melaineotypes, Photographs, in the best and most approved styles, clear or cloudy weather.

Pictures Taken on Paper,  
Convenient for sending in Letters.  
Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes  
Accurately copied, if desired.  
Breast Pins and Locketts  
Filled to order.

All persons are solicited to call and examine Specimens at my rooms.

Prof. Sargeant.

Marshall, March 2, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Mrs. Lucy P. Pickens.—On Friday evening last, there was a general and, we might say, a spontaneous call upon Mrs. Gov. Pickens by her Marshall friends, as it was generally understood she would leave in a few days thereafter for South Carolina. The residence of Col. B. L. Holcomb, noted as it ever has been for its genial hospitality, sociability, and attractiveness, never contained a more pleasant and agreeable party of ladies and gentlemen than were congregated in its drawing rooms that evening. We should have called it, perhaps, a levee, but the word carries

with it, in our mind, an idea of cold formality; the deference paid to rank or position. No one went to see Mrs. Pickens, as Mrs. Gov. Pickens, as much as they may admire the talent and heroism of her husband; but as "LUCY," whose loveliness, accomplishments, and fascinating manners, imparted a charm to the society in which she mingled, and gave her an individuality of character, for which she was so much admired. Her friends were agreeably surprised to find her the same as of yore; time and absence had worked no perceptible change in her appearance or manners. The evening passed off very pleasantly with conversation, music, and a superb supper. We regret that Mrs. Pickens makes so short a stay at her old home; that she is to enjoy for so brief a period the society of her early, and we are fain to believe, her *best* friends. She will have the satisfaction of bearing with her to Carolina the kindest wishes of these Texas friends.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

A wag seeing a lady at a party with a very low-necked dress and bare arms, expressed his admiration by saying she outstripped the whole party.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

The Flag is on the High Seas.—We learn that as the British ship Peter Maxwell, which was cleared for Liverpool on the 16<sup>th</sup> inst., by Messrs. D. Wheeler & Co. with 3680 bales of cotton, passed Fort Morgan on Wednesday last, she hoisted the Palmetto flag and dipped it three times. The compliment was returned by those in command of the fort, by dipping the Alabama flag six times and hoisting the ship's numbers. The Maxwell sailed off with the Palmetto flying at her main. She is the first foreign vessel, we believe, that has crossed the bar with that flag hoisted, since the establishment of the Southern Confederacy.—Mobile Tribune.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

For the Texas Republican:

To the Marshall Guards.

To Marshall Guards, ye Marshall Guards,  
Away to the wild frontier;  
Away to the blooming prairie land,  
Where the red man lingers near.

Nerve, nerve your hearts with valor strong,  
To meet the treach'rous foe;  
But don't forget, your power lies  
In the strong arm guarding you.

You go, for the land is mourning there,  
And the helpless bleed and die;  
For the savage foe, with chilling tones  
Hath raised his war-hoop high.

The White man too, perchance you'll meet,  
Disguised in the Indian's robe;

But spare him not, for his soul is dark,  
And the innocent heart he'll probe.

Then away to the bleeding frontier, away,  
With brave hearts strong and true;  
And when 'mid the din of battle afar,  
Remember we're praying for you.

Mat.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The flag of the Confederate States is determined on unanimously. The design was originated by the Committee on Flag and not from any of the models presented. The following is the description of our flag: Blue union, with seven white stars; three horizontal stripes red white and red. The first red and the white extending from the Union to the end of the flag and the lower red stripe extending the whole length of the flag, occupying the entire space below the union. The stripes are all of equal width. It was hoisted on the Capitol at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The Lone Star is being raised in various towns and villages in the State of Virginia.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 6, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

What Constitutes a Handsome Man.—In Fanny Fern's way of thinking, "He must have a beard; whiskers, as the gods please, but a beard I insist upon, else one might as well look at a girl. Let his voice have a dash of Niagara, with the music of a baby's laugh in it. Let his smile be like the breaking forth of the sunshine on a spring morning. As to his figure, it should be strong enough to contend with a man, and slight enough to tremble in the presence of the woman he loves." What girl would like to marry a man with "a dash of Niagara" in his voice, and the "breaking forth of the sunshine" around his lips?

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

"Nice Girls."  
By a Bachelor.

We take the following from an exchange; we have read it with much pleasure, and with true admiration for the delicate, genial taste and heart of the writer:

"To my mind, there is nothing in all the world half so beautiful, half so delightful, or half so lovable as a 'nice girl.' I don't mean a pretty girl, or an elegant girl, but a nice girl; one of those lively, amiable, neat, natty, domestic creatures, whom we meet in the sphere of home, diffusing around the domestic hearth the influence of her goodness, like the essence of sweet flowers.

"What we all know by a 'nice girl,' is not the languishing beauty, who dawdles on a sofa and talks of the last new novel or the last new opera—or the great giraffe-looking girl, who creates an effect by sweeping majestically through a drawing room. The 'nice girl' does not even dance well, or play well, and she does not know a bit how to use her eyes or coquette with a fan.

She never languishes, she is too active for that; she is not given to novel reading, for she is always too busy. Who is it that puts buttons on the boys shirts, waters the flowers, and feeds the chickens, and makes everything bright and comfortable in the parlor? Is it the sofa beauty, or the giraffe, or the elegant creature? By no means. It is the 'nice girl.' And then how neat and cheerful at breakfast every morning. Her unaided toilet has been performed in the shortest possible space of time—yet how charmingly her hair is done! How simply elegant is her dress and plain white collar! What hearty kisses she distributes, unasked, among the members of the family. She does not present her cheek or her brow, like the 'fine girl,' but takes the initiative herself, and kisses the boys one after the other with an audible 'smack,' which says aloud, 'I love you ever so much.' If ever I covet anything in my life, it is one of those kisses from that 'nice girl.'

"She is quite at home in all the domestic duties, and all day long she is cheerful and light-hearted. She never ceases to be active and useful until the day is done, when she will polka with the boys, and sing old songs, and play old tunes to her father for hours together, and never tire. She is a perfect treasure, is the 'nice girl.' When illness comes, it is she that attends with unwearied patience the sick chamber. There is no amount of fatigue or risk that she will not undergo; no sacrifice that she will not make. She is all love, all devotion. I have often thought it would be happiness to be ill, to be watched by such loving eyes, and tended by such fair hands.

"One of the most strongly marked characteristics of a 'nice girl,' is tidiness and simplicity of dress. She is invariably associated in my mind with a high frock, a plain collar, and the neatest of neck ribbons, bound with the most modest little brooch in the world. I never knew a 'nice girl' yet, who displayed a profusion of rings and bracelets, or who wore low dresses or a splendid bonnet. Nor can I imagine a 'nice girl' with curls—but this may be a prejudice.

"I am quite sure, however, that 'coaxers' or 'c-c-c's' those funny little curls which it has been the fashion to gum upon the cheek with bandoline, are totally inconsistent with the character of the 'nice girl.' And if whom I have been disposed to regard as a 'nice girl' were to appear with her bonnet stuck on the back of her head I should cease to believe in her from that moment. The only degree of latitude which I feel at all disposed to allow to my *beau ideal*—or should it be in this case, *belle ideal*?—is kid boots with brass holes. There is a nameless charm about tidy feet, which I believe the whole world recognizes. I maintain that a neatly booted foot and a well shaped ankle, in conjunction with a white petticoat and tight stocking will make amends for many other defects. Young men is it not so? Yes, you confess it.

"I may say again, there is nothing half so beautiful, half so intrinsically good as a 'nice girl.' She is the sweetest flower in the path of life. There are others far more stately, far more gorgeous—but these we merely admire as we go by. It is where the daisy grows that we like to lie down to rest."

Who is there that does not know a "nice girl," that might have been the original of the above? The nice girl is often something more than nice—she has often the most refined intelligence, nobility of soul, and that glorious pride which is the highest attitude of female perfection—but they are all toned down with common sense and warm heartedness, and the gentleness and loving kindness of daily life. God bless all the nice girls!

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Revenue Flag of the Confederate States.—We learn from the Montgomery Advertiser that the revenue flag of the Confederate States was adopted on the 2d. The design was furnished by Dr. H. D. Capers, of South Carolina. It is described as follows:

Three broad bars, arranged perpendicularly instead of horizontally as in the national flag. The colors are, consequently, blue, white, and red. In the blue bar there are seven stars, ranged in a circle. The flag, with the exception of the arrangement of the colors, very much resembles that of the French nation.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Interesting Ceremony.—We learn that it is the intention of the ladies of Marshall to present the company of Rangers which leaves town to-day, (Saturday) with a splendid flag, as a mark of their high appreciation of the zeal and patriotism which has prompted them to respond with such alacrity to the call made upon them for their services. One of Marshall's fairest daughters, and it can boast of many such, will make the presentation. The ladies have thus nobly resolved to offer to the gallant Rangers on their departure, a public expression of their heartfelt sympathies for the arduous but glorious cause in which they have engaged. This is as it should be. The love and beauty of woman have always been intimately associated with the valor of the soldier and the sanctity of his cause. In the days of chivalry, no knight went forth to combat whose proud crest did not gleam with the light of some "fayre ladye's" gift. So will our gallant Rangers to forth with the smiles, the tears, and the sympathies of woman to animate and inspire their hearts to nobly perform the arduous task which they have voluntarily undertaken.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

A Homespun Party.—Col. Donald, of Leake county, Miss., recently gave a novel party to the young people of his neighborhood. The ticket sent to each young lady required that she should come dressed in Mississippi manufactured apparel, in the manufacture of which she must in some way assist. The young gentlemen were also required to dress in the manufacture of Mississippi, made in Leake and Attala. There were near one hundred persons of both sexes in attendance, all attired as specified above.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 27, 1861, p. 1, c. 2-3

#### Organization and Departure of the W. P. Lane Rangers.

Saturday last was an interesting day in Marshall, The "W. P. Lane Rangers," having elected their officers a day previous, were ready to take up their line of march for the State capital, to offer their services to Gov. Clark, and to take what ever position duty and patriotism may assign them. It was the first company raised in this section of the State for the war, and was made up mainly from young men of this county, with volunteers from Upshur, Cass, and Panola. Their ages would range from 18 to 25; young, vigorous, and enthusiastic. A finer body will not be presented to the State. Nearly every family in this community sends a representative in this company. The hearts of our people go with them. The Republican office furnished three of these volunteers, Messrs. Chambers and Elgin, and a son of the proprietor, R. W. Loughery, Jr.

The presentation of the Flag of the Confederate States, presented an interesting and imposing scene. The entire population of Marshall, with hundreds from the vicinity, were congregated at an early hour on the public square. The Rangers on horseback, and ready to take their departure, were drawn up into line. The Marshall Guards, under Capt. Bass, a company that expects to take up its line of march for the east in a few days, was marched to the right,



fronting the Rangers. Miss Sallie O. Smith, had been selected to deliver the Flag, in behalf of the Ladies of Marshall, and Mr. Theodore Holcomb, by the Rangers to receive it. Miss Smith was beautifully and tastefully attired, and rode an elegant milk white steed. She presented a model of ease, grace, and loveliness, and as accompanied by her escort, she took her position, a thrill of admiration pervaded the concourse assembled to witness the scene. Her address was admirably delivered. Her voice was clear and musical, rendered the more harmonious by the sensibility with which her words were conveyed. We append the correspondence and the address.

Marshall, April 22, 1861.

Miss Sallie O. Smith:

The undersigned Committee, in the discharge of a pleasing and acceptable duty to themselves, and in behalf of the citizens of Harrison county, respectfully request a copy of the beautiful and patriotic address delivered by you in the presentation of the Flag of the Confederate States, to the W. P. Lane Rangers, on last Saturday morning.

The Revolution of 1776 was distinguished by the heroism and self-sacrificing spirit of your sex. It is gratifying to know and feel that the same spirit burns in the bosoms of their descendants; and that if the present revolution is to be marked by similar difficulties, trials, and dangers, that the fair ladies of the South will bear a part equally as memorable and glorious.

You have spoken for the ladies of Harrison county, and we believe that "the thoughts that breathe and the words that burn" in your address, will find a patriotic response in the hearts of your sex throughout the limits of the State.

Respectfully,

A. W. Crawford,

L. R. Ford,

W. P. Lane,

E. Greer.

Reply.

Marshall, April 22, 1861.

Gentlemen: Your polite note of this date, requesting for publication the address which your kind partiality prompted me to deliver to the gallant "W. P. Lane Rangers" on the 20<sup>th</sup> inst., is before me.

Under ordinary circumstances, I should feel that a production so hastily written, and prepared amidst so many distractions and engagements as attended the preparation of this, would be more appropriately consigned to the privacy and oblivion of the boudoir, than to the scrutiny of public gaze. But the kindness of your invitation and the courteous and flattering terms in which your request is conveyed, overcomes my scruples and deprives me of option.

The address is at your disposal. If this ephemeral, the offspring of a sudden effervescence of patriotic spirit, has to any extent satisfied the expectations of the Committee and will in any degree requite their gallant attentions upon the occasion of its delivery, the highest ambition of the writer will be realized.

With very great respect for you, gentlemen, individually and collectively, I am your friend and obedient servant,

Sallie O. Smith.

To Messrs. A. W. Crawford, W. P. Lane, L. R. Ford, E. Greer.

Address.

Citizen Soldiers—W. P. Lane Rangers:

We come to greet you this morning as the gallant inheritors of the renown and valor of the Alamo and San Jacinto!

The tocsin of war again echoes o'er our vales; again the manes [sic? of slaughtered innocence and outraged humanity invoke your vengeance. The war whoop of the savage and the still more demonic yell of the dastardly Mexican call for retribution.

Again the wail of woe breaks upon your generous ears. The tented field is invoked. The morning breeze and the evening zephyr, as they wing their flight from the wilds of the far West, come in tears. Tainted with the scent of blood, they bear the sad tale of conflagration and carnage.

To arms! To arms! the patriot heart and the patriot tongue respond.

Hail, then, chivalry of Texas! All hail ye brave sons of heroic sires!

Our own patriot heart swells with generous pride, as we survey your manly forms, and fancy that we behold a hundred swords buckled to your sides, eager to leap from their scabbards to avenge the wrongs of savage violence, inflicted upon the widow, the orphan, and the patriot.

Think you our hearts are untouched by magnanimous, disinterested, heroic daring? Believe it not. Know that beneath these slender forms which ordinarily your gallantry "suffers not the winds of Heaven to visit too roughly," there slumbers no indifference to your fame, your fortune or your achievements. No! no! no! In behalf of a thousand bounding and exultant hearts, in behalf of the tender mothers, wives, sisters, loved,—and it may be *betrothed*, ones—you leave behind; in behalf of the more than ten thousand female hearts who this day pray God speed your patriotic toils, I come to present you this pledge, a pledge designed by patriotic hearts and wrought by patriotic fingers, that they will neither forget nor forsake you; our prayers and our contributions shall follow you. Through we wield no sword, and direct no unerring ball upon the field of battle, yet, be assured that in our bosoms burn a patriotism as lofty—a courage, in our appropriate sphere, as daring—and a heroism as chivalric, as that which nerves the brawniest arm which wields the battle-axe, and cleaves down the foe upon the field of carnage. I would it were my privilege to-day to buckle every sword to your heroic sides, to engrave upon every blade, "*semper paratus*"—"always ready," to tender to each of you a talismanic flag, and were I permitted to do it, would say—and every true Southern woman's heart would bound in response to the sentiment—bear this where glory waits you; let no faltering hand or timid heart ere sully its brightness. Do battle under its inspiration, and if you fall, fall amidst its trophies, make its folds your winding sheet, and "look proudly to Heaven from that death bed of fame."

Gentlemen, the occasion awakens exciting and spirit-stirring memories and associations. Who has not studied with admiration the miracles of prowess and valor achieved by Texan heroes? They are *world renowned*. Fame, with her thousand trumpet tongues, has no prouder note to sound. Amid this throng to-day are heroic Rangers, gallant survivors of former cohorts, who endangered life and limb in their country's service. Their scarred and wasted forms point to the death scenes of San Jacinto, Monterey, Buena Vista, Saltillo, and Mexico.

Heroic Lane, and your brave companions in arms! Though no sculptured urn—no monumental marble, transmit your names to future generations, still, remember, that when your once stalwart frames and iron nerves shall have crumbled into dust, posterity, as her sons shall again tread the heights of Monterey, Buena Vista, Mexico, or San Jacinto, will regard those grounds as eternal mausoleums, reared by the hand of God himself, as imperishable monuments

to your valor and patriotism.

Then, the valorous cohorts of Texas went forth under the guidance of that Lone Star which shone so long and so gloriously upon her fortunes, and so triumphantly conducted her to the Bethlehem of safety.

To-day, that hallowed luminary, around which cluster so many proud associations, shines in yon political firmament, girdled by six sister stars of the first magnitude. And that dazzling constellation, rising upon your vision to-day, like the seven stars in the celestial firmament, beckons you to the field, and bids you "like reapers descend to the harvest of death." How propitious its rising! Hopeful as the bow of promise which once spanned a deluged world.

Rangers, the occasion is suggestive. Omens of fearful portent hourly salute us. Every gale which sweeps from the East is burdened with the machinations and menaces of maddened and discomfited *Fanaticism*.

The Northern Bear so lately startled from his lair, and so recently crouching and growling before the harbor of Charleston, *pretending* to await the favorable moment to seize and rend his prey, has wisely taken counsel of his prudence rather than his valor, and ingloriously sought refuge under cover of a tempest. In the terror and perturbation of his flight, he abandoned his half-starved bantlings kenneled [sic] in Fort Sumpter [sic], and consigned them to the tender mercies of Charleston cannon, shells, and sabres [sic].

All hail to the gallant Beauregard! Standing upon the ramparts of Charleston, he showed them, not the head of Medusa, but the still more appalling image of his deep-throated engines of death, gaping wide their hideous mouths charged with ten thousand thunders, and disgorging thunder-bolts, plagues, iron globes, leaden hail, and villainous saltpetre [sic]. Astounded and dismayed, they forgot resistance, dropt [sic] their idle weapons, and begged for leave to live.

Patriots of the Southern Confederacy, sound loud your notes of gratulation—

"Raise high your torches on each crag and cliff;  
Let countless lights blaze on your battlements;  
Shout, shout amid the thunder of the storm,  
And tell the dastards what to hope."

A brave people take no counsel of their fears. The Leonidas of the South, surrounded by twenty thousand Confederate sons, fearless and determined as Sparta ever knew in her palmiest days, now guards that Southern Thermopylae. On its ramparts waves that seven starred flag, and sooner than it shall trail in submission to the mandates of tyranny, or one abolition track contaminate the soil which it protects, the blood of a hundred thousand Southerners will fatten the soil and dye the waters over which it floats!

Nor will the fury of the contest end there. When your strong arms shall all be palsied in death, and your dead bodies lie piled in hecatombs upon the beach there,—and let the Lincolns and Swards and Garrisons of the day hear it and tremble—then some Southern Penthealea [?], some Joan—not of Arc, but of Texas; some Boadices, burning with Southern fire, shall leap from her retirement, and full panoplied, like Pallas from the head of Jupiter, shall brandish her sabre [sic] and call, like avenging spirits from the deep, another hundred thousand heroines to avenge the wrongs of their brothers and their country.

We will not, like Volumnia and the Roman matrons, approach the enemy's camp as suppliants, but rather in embattled squadrons, raging with the fire and fury of desperation, rush with dagger in hand and achieve victory or immolation.

Let the world know that Southern fathers and Southern mothers, Southern sons and Southern daughters are not to be enslaved or subdued upon Southern soil,

Volunteers of the "W. P. Lane Rangers" accept this Flag. I tender it to you in the name of the fair and the brave.

In the desert and on the mountain, in the city and in the forest, let it be your passport and your protection. On the field of carnage, where the roar of battle is loudest may this flag float high and long. And when in conflict with the foe, your gallant leader shall cast his eyes upon those stars and contemplate their import, and his bosom shall kindle with a more generous rage, and his sabre [sic] shall gleam with reburnished radiance, may you his brave companions in arms, catching renewed inspiration from the same source, bear it victorious o'er every battlement and fortress which it assails. Follow where those propitious omens shall lead you, and when the renown of its career shall be chronicled, then shall some Southern Sapho strike her lyre and link your deeds to immortality. If in sustaining its honor you fall, as some of you may fall, then, as the young Ascanius during his long sleep was borne by the Goddess of Love and Beauty to Ida's consecrated mount, and laid amidst the flowers and fragrance of that hallowed retreat, so shall your memories be embalmed upon the proudest heights of Parnassus, enchanting minstrelsy shall attune your praises, and poetry and song shall shed immortal fragrance and glory around your names.

Our parting injunction to you is, that you emulate the heroic example of the gallant leader whose worthy name you bear.

God speed the heroic enterprises of the W. P. Lane Rangers!

Mr. Holcomb's reply was warm and glowing. That flag would remind him of home, of kind friends, dear relatives, and warm hearts. Could the soldier look upon a flag thus consecrated, and fail or falter in his duty? They would think of the fair forms to whom they were indebted for that gorgeous ensign of their country and their country's rights, and honor. Never would they sully or dishonor it. We hoped to publish the speech but failed to obtain it.

The Rangers were accompanied to the outskirts of town by the Marshall Guards and large number of citizens. A brief, pointed and eloquent address was there delivered by Mr. T. J. Beall, when the Rangers took up their line of march for the west. We have no doubt that if duty calls them into action they will give a good account of themselves.

[Roll of the W. P. Lane Rangers]

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Concert.—On Friday next, the 3<sup>rd</sup> of May, Prof. Feller, assisted by several of the ladies and gentlemen of Marshall, will give a concert at the Masonic Female Institute, for the benefit of the Marshall Guards, who are expected to take up their line of march, in a few days thereafter, Eastward, to take their position in the Confederate Army. The reputation of Mr. Feller, as an accomplished musician, ensures a rich treat to those who attend. He deserves credit for the proposition. But if it promised to be even a poor concert, the occasion would fill the house to overflowing, even these hard times.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Flag of the Confederate States was raised at Sherman, Grayson county, Texas, on the 9<sup>th</sup>, and was hailed by the firing of guns, and the general rejoicings of the citizens. Northern Texas is rapidly becoming a unit.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Military Spirit at Jonesville.—May day Celebration.—One of the finest drilled companies in this section of the State, composed of the young men of Jonesville, has been organized and offered to the Governor of the State of Texas. These are about forty members at present, and it is desired that the full complement shall be raised as early as possible. In accordance with [line lost to scratch in microfilm] will take place at Jonesville on the first day of May. The young ladies of the vicinity are preparing a banner which will be formally presented by one of their number, and an address is expected from a gentleman of talent.

In addition to these attractions, there will be a May Day Celebration in which a May Day Queen will be crowned. The Marshall Guards have been specially invited to attend, and the invitation is extended to the public generally. We have no doubt there will be a large attendance, as the Railroad leaves early in the morning, and can carry any number of persons.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

#### Eagle Gallery.

Those of our town and county readers who have not recently visited Prof. Sargeant's Eagle Gallery, ought, by all means, to call as early as possible. Besides the large number of elegant pictures of well-known ladies and gentlemen with which it is embellished, they will find several views which are exceedingly interesting. Three sides of the public square are given with faithful accuracy and delicacy of outline. The Adkins House with a number of Stages, and a bustling crowd, such as is exhibited on some busy morning in Spring, is another fine picture. The house of Messrs. Lane & Taylor, in which the Eagle Gallery is located, is also very faithfully given, and is much admired. But the most interesting pictures are the views of the Texas Rangers; first, as they appeared on the Friday before they left Marshall, paraded on the public square; secondly, the scene on Saturday when the flag was presented to them by Miss Sallie Smith. The prominent actors are easily distinguished, and with a large magnifying glass, hundreds of other well known citizens would appear as we see them in every day life. The courthouse, with occupants in the door-ways, windows, and plazas; the scenery around it, and stretching afar off in the distance, the University, the residence of Col. Holcomb, and other stately buildings, appear as if seen in a mirror. Prof. Sergeant has also a very fine picture of Gen. J. P. Henderson. Copies of all or any of these can be obtained at a very trifling cost. If, therefore, you desire to spend a pleasant hour and to learn what photography has accomplished in the way of picture-making, call at the Eagle Gallery.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 3-4

#### Trip to Jonesville.

Those of our home readers who were denied the pleasure of a visit to Jonesville on Wednesday last missed a rich treat. Seldom has an occasion presented itself among the many delightful excursions we have taken, in which there were so many pleasing incidents, and none where all that appeals to the higher and nobler feelings of our nature were more abundantly gratified.

It was one of the loveliest days of a most lovely Spring. Nature ever beautiful at this

season, seemed unusually prodigal in the rich and varied profusion of its flowers and foliage.

"Morning its sweets were flinging,  
O'er each bower and spray,"

as with light and joyous hearts our Marshall friends set out for the scene of anticipated pleasure.

With characteristic liberality, Mr. C. E. Hynson, General Superintendent of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, not only went to considerable expense in fitting up the cars for the occasion, but in a spirit of true patriotism agreed to transport the Marshall Guards over the road free of charge during the year. He also informed the company at Jonesville that all who desired to attend the meetings at Marshall, on the 4<sup>th</sup> and 11<sup>th</sup>, could go over the road free on those days. This we conceive is worthy of honorable mention. Everything was done by Mr. Hynson and the officers, agents, and employees of the road to render the trip agreeable. Several hundred went from Marshall, a considerable number were brought from the Lake terminus and along the line of road; others residing in the country contiguous, in Elysian Fields and Glade Springs neighborhoods, and from other points came in carriages, buggies, and on horseback, and by 11 o'clock there was such a number on the ground as had never before been seen in Jonesville.

A spacious arbor had been erected, with seats, in the centre of which was the stand, gracefully festooned with flowers. Between 11 and 12 o'clock the Texas Hunters and Marshall Guards formed into line, and marched under the spirit-stirring notes of the fife and drum, in front of the stand, which, in the meantime had been occupied by a number of beautiful ladies. Conspicuous among this lovely coterie, sat in regal beauty the "Queen of May," the ceremony of whose Coronation was deferred for another occasion.

Prayer was offered up by Rev. W. C. Dunlap. And such a prayer! It carried us back to the historic days of the Revolution of 1776. It breathed no spirit of hatred or ambition; it contained no high sounding sentences to please the ear or captivate the imagination. It was the simple, unostentatious prayer of the true christian, who deplored war, and who desired the hearts of our enemies might be changed, and that peace might speedily follow. But if war must come, that in this, "the day of our extremity," we would lean upon the God of our Fathers for support and succor; asking that wisdom, and virtue, and prudence might direct our counsels, and guide and nerve us for the conflict.

The prayer ended, Miss Eudora C. Perry, in behalf of the ladies of Jonesville, delivered a rich and beautiful flag to the "Texas Hunters," accompanying it with a speech which elicited the highest admiration. It contained many eloquent passages, and combined appropriateness of thought, felicity of expression, and purity of diction. But if the speech itself was beautiful it was enhanced by the unaffected simplicity, modesty, and depth of feeling with which it was delivered.

Mr. Frank Blocker received the flag in behalf of the "Texas Hunters." He is a young man of nineteen years of age, possessing all the glowing ardor and enthusiasm of youth, and we naturally expected his reply to the admirable address of Miss Perry, would present rather a beautiful fancy sketch, than the reflections of a man dealing with grave realities. But we were disappointed. With singular clearness and force, he recounted the history of the agitation which has resulted in the dismemberment of the Union; the sacrifices that the South had made to allay it; the patience and forbearance she had exhibited; the appeals made to the north for justice; and, at last, when forced to a separation, the repeated efforts to render the separation peaceable. There were many glowing passages in this address, which elicited the liveliest applause. His allusion to the flag, and the fair donors was beautiful and impressive.

After these speeches were delivered, Messrs. A. Pope, John T. Mills, and John B.

Webster, were respectively called out, and responded in patriotic and eloquent addresses. Our space prevents us from noticing them at length. There never was a more united, determined, and enthusiastic people than those of Harrison, and we believe they furnish a fair index of public sentiment throughout the Southern States.

After the delivery of the speeches, dinner was announced. The neighborhood of Jonesville has ever been noted for its liberality and hospitality, and on this occasion the spirit of the people was fully manifested. The barbecue was decidedly the best we have ever attended in Harrison county. The meats were admirably cooked, and, in addition, there was a profusion of pound cake, custards, and other delicacies. Such was the abundance, that there was enough left to have fed almost as many more as were in attendance. After dinner, the military companies, (the Marshall Guards and Texas Hunters) paraded in the beautiful grove to the admiration of all who were present. The Texas Hunters are all young, fine-looking men, and we venture to say if called into active service will give a good account of themselves. They are commanded by Captain Winston, of whom it is only necessary to say, that he is eminently worthy of such a company.

No incident occurred during the day to mar the pleasure of the scene. The cars returned near sundown, freighted with the delighted passengers, who were profuse in their compliments of Jonesville and its neighborhood. In behalf of those who attended from Marshall, and of ourself individually, we embrace the occasion to express the kindness and hospitality, with which we were all received and entertained.

Headquarters Marshall Guards,  
May 1<sup>st</sup>, 1861

At a meeting of the Marshall Guards, at their Armory, the following proceedings were had:

On motion, Capt. F. S. Bass in the chair, a committee of three was appointed, consisting of K. M. Van Zandt, J. N. Coleman, and G. McKay, to draft resolutions relative to their trip to Jonesville. On motion the Chairman was added to the committee.

The committee offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the Texas Hungers, on the occasion of the presentation of a flag to their Company, by the ladies at Jonesville, on the 1<sup>st</sup> of May, having invited the Marshall Guards to be present on the occasion; and whereas the gentlemanly Superintendent of the Southern Pacific R. R. Co., C. E. Hynson, having presented the Company with a free ticket over the road till the 1<sup>st</sup> of January 1862, therefore,

Resolved, That the thanks of the Company were hereby tendered to the Texas Hunters for their invitation, and the kind and gentlemanly manner in which we were treated on said occasion.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Company, that the material which compose the Texas Hunters, their proficiency in drill, their superior horsemanship, with sixteen shots to each man, render it pretty certain that when called into active service, there will be "somebody hurt."

Resolved, That the thanks of this Company are tendered to C. E. Hynson, Gen. Supt., for the free use of the Railroad to and from Jonesville, for the extra preparation on our account, and for his gentlemanly and polite attention to us as a company.

Resolved, That the Secretary furnish a copy of these proceedings to the Editor of the Texas Republican, a copy to Capt. Winston, of the Texas Hunters, and a copy to C. E. Hynson.

F. S. Bass,  
K. M. Van Zandt,  
J. N. Coleman,  
G. McKay,  
Committee.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Dallas.

Dallas, May 8, 1861.

Dear Loughery:

A fearful epidemic has broken out in these Northwestern counties, but as yet, it has not proved fatal in a single instance. It pervades all classes of society—old and young, male and female. . . To be plain, everybody has the *war fever*. . . .

Yours in haste, P.

P.S.—The ladies are doing a good work, moulding [sic] bullets, fitting out expeditions with clothing, flags, &c. The company from here left with a beautiful banner, with *eight stars*, prepared by fair hands.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 18, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Centerville Times says, that in view of the threatening aspect of affairs, the ladies of Centerville have organized a company and practice target-shooting regularly with the rifle and pistol. They say that, in order to ensure the success of the South, in the event of an invasion by the Lincolnites, they will undertake the protection of their own firesides against Indian marauders, while their lords and lovers are away administering "blue pills" to those troubled with that most abhorrent of all mind derangements—fanaticism.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Trip to the West.

Mr. Editor:

In company with friend Parry, I recently returned home from a visit to the West, having traversed those rich, productive, and beautiful prairies, selected by nature for her gardens, and which she has so richly decorated with millions of flowers of every shade of color known to the botanical kingdom. . .

We spent two or three days very pleasantly in the delightful little town of Waxahachie, the county seat of Ellis county. There is not a town in Texas or the South inhabited by a more noble, generous, brave, and hospitable people. Their hearts are not mere cartelege [sic], but throb responsively to noble deeds. Waxahachie has a well organized, disciplined company, that only waits the call of the country to manifest the patriotism and valor of its members. During my stay this company was presented with a beautiful Southern flag, by Miss Angleman. Gen. Goode, of Dallas, passed through with a well equipped company, with two pieces of artillery, on their way to Austin, destined for the frontier or any point where their services may be considered most valuable. They were kindly welcomed by the Waxahachie company, through Capt. Cook.



Gen. Goode responded in an appropriate, patriotic speech. I think we will hear a Goode (good) report from him. . .

Yours truly,  
J. W. Kennedy.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Choctaw county, Mississippi, has 700 men under arms, and in addition, a company of women numbering some sixty have been armed and formed.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

### To Young Soldiers.

How to prepare for the Campaign.—"An Old Soldier," in one of our exchanges makes the following pithy hints to young volunteers, and they should be heeded.

1<sup>st</sup>. Remember that in a campaign more men die from sickness than from the bullet.

2<sup>nd</sup>. Line your blanket with one thickness of brown drilling. This adds but four ounces in weight and doubles the warmth.

3<sup>rd</sup>. Buy a small India-rubber blanket (only \$1.50) to lay on the ground or to throw over your shoulders when on guard duty during a rain-storm. Most of the Eastern troops are provided with these. Straw to lie upon is not always to be had.

4<sup>th</sup>. The best military hat in use is the light colored soft felt; the crown being sufficiently high to allow space for air over the brain. You can fasten it up as a continental in fair weather, or turn it down when it is wet or very sunny.

5<sup>th</sup>. Let your beard grow so as to protect the throat and lungs.

6<sup>th</sup>. Keep your entire person clean; this prevents fevers and bowel complaints in warm climate. Wash your body each day if possible. Avoid strong coffee and oily meat. Gen. Scott said that the too free use of these (together with neglect in keeping the skin clean,) cost many a soldier his life in Mexico.

7<sup>th</sup>. A sudden check of perspiration by chilly or night air often causes fever and death. When thus exposed do not forget your blanket.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

### For the Ladies.

As Col. E. Greer is now engaged (by order of Hon. L. P. Walker, Secretary of War) in organizing a regiment of volunteers, who will leave for the field of battle, in ten or fifteen days; it behooves us all to assist in every possible way those who are leaving all, and risking all in defence [sic] of our rights, our homes, and all that is dear or sacred to us on earth; and I would humbly suggest to our lady friends, who are ever ready to encourage and assist in all humane labors, that they meet at the Court House, next Tuesday, at 3 o'clock, P.M., for the purpose of supplying lint, bandages, and all such articles as may be useful to the sick and wounded.

Will not some of our physicians be present, as their advice would be useful.

W. C. Dunlap.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Don't forget to save garden seeds, for if the war continues, it will be impossible to get them next year. Besides, we must, in any event, learn to live without the North.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

#### Departure of the Marshall Guards.

On Tuesday morning last, the Marshall Guards under the command of Capt. F. S. Bass, took up their line of march to join the Confederate army. Capt. Bass is a proficient in military tactics, having for years taught a military school, is a brave man, and will make an excellent and efficient officer. We are not personally acquainted with every individual in his command, but we are satisfied that he has some as good and true men as ever went forth to battle, and we do not doubt that every member will prove himself worthy of the noble cause.

The ladies of Marshall, several weeks ago, sent off the money for the necessary materials to make a beautiful flag for this company, but failed to get it. As the Company were about to leave, a number of them prepared a flag with such material as they could get. It was not very fine but the young men will remember the warm hearts of the fair donors, and it will appear beautiful to them.

Between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning, the company assembled on the public square, to receive this flag, and the fond "good-bye" of relatives and friends. It was an interesting and imposing sight. War's dread clarion has summoned them to the field, and men resolved "to do or die," may never return again. Hands clasped hands in expressive silence; many of the assembly were melted to tears. Col. Alexander Pope, in behalf of the ladies of Marshall, presented the flag, with an appropriate and eloquent address, in which he reviewed briefly the causes of the war, and the necessity of action; applauded the Guards for their patriotism; assured them that those left at home would sympathise [sic] with all their movements; that if they fell, their friends would follow to avenge their deaths; and that if they too fell, the children of the country, trained to arms and drilled for the emergency, would, in turn, fill their places. In fine, that the South would suffer extermination before subjugation.

The Marshall Guards, were this reaches many of our readers, will be in New Orleans, and perhaps half-way to Virginia. They carry with them the warmest wishes and highest hopes of our people.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 8, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

At West Point, Georgia, a company of Jews are organized, and an oath taken by the members requiring half an hour in the reading. A splendid banner was presented to the company, bearing the inscription "Jehova nissi"—"God is with us," and the Ensign on receiving it took a solemn oath to plant it on the Capitol at Washington, or die in the attempt.—Baltimore American.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The ladies of Marshall, in response to the card of Rev. W. C. Dunlap, published in the last issue of the Republican, held a meeting at the Courthouse on Tuesday. Fifty or sixty were present, who resolved to go to work at once and prepare lint, bandages, &c., for the troops that leave here on Saturday to defend the Northern frontier.

Departure of the Marshall Guards.

R. W. Loughery, Esq.

Dear Sir:--The Marshall Guards, after leaving home reached Swanson's Landing, where they expected to take a boat the same day for New Orleans. They were disappointed, however, and did not leave there until Thursday morning. The steamers Texas and Fleta, were both above, and the company expected to take passage on the Texas; she did not get down until Wednesday evening, and when she came, she refused to land. She had on board Capt. Clopton's company, the Star Rifles from Cass, besides considerable freight.

After the Texas left, the Guards, believing that she had other reasons besides that of low water, for refusing to take them, held an indignation meeting, and passed resolutions condemning the boat, and requesting their friends behind to withhold their patronage from her in future. They despatched [sic] two messengers that night to New Orleans, with their muster roll, one to go by Vicksburg, the other to go on the Texas. But when they reached Shreveport, they found that it was the intention of the Texas to take them down, and that she would wait their arrival, which she did. The company reached there on Thursday evening on the Fleta. The Guards appointed a committee to wait on the Captain of the Texas, for an explanation, which he gave to their satisfaction—the boat is therefore exonerated from all blame.

Our two Texas companies were received by the Shreveport Sentinels, and the three together, marched through several of the principal streets, then back to the wharf where several patriotic speeches were made. Col. Austin and Col. Landrum spoke for the citizens, and Capt. Clopton responded in behalf of his company, and T. P. Ochiltree for the Guards. Tom never appeared to a better advantage than on that occasion. He was loudly cheered by the citizens, and particularly when he alluded to their deserted streets, as the best evidence of the patriotism of their people, and, sir, the streets of Shreveport are deserted; inquire for some friend, and you were told he was at Pickens, in Virginia, or at some other place ready to die for the South. The ladies were present in great numbers, and when Tom concluded his speech, beautiful boquets [sic] fell at his feet, from all directions.

At 12 o'clock on Thursday night, our company went aboard the Texas, and she left immediately for New Orleans. Our company expecting to get a boat at Swanson's, carried no provisions with them—but several gentlemen of the neighborhood were there, and went immediately home and sent in provisions by the cart-load, and continued to do so until we left. The company wish to return publicly their thanks to Capt. Winston, Levin Perry, Col. Hood, Maj. Andrews and others, for their kind and hospitable treatment; and particularly to Mrs. Mary F. Swanson, who furnished provisions in abundance, and also beds and blankets for the men to sleep on—and before we left on Thursday morning, she presented to Capt. Bass, for the use of the men, a considerable sum of money, and as the boat moved off, three cheers were given to the fair dame, that made the welkin ring. I heard several of the boys declare it would be a luxury to fight, and if necessary to die, in defense of the rights of such people as live in the neighborhood of Swanson's Landing.

M.

in command of the Marshall Guards, is now fully organized, and will, in a short time, be handsomely uniformed. It is commanded by Capt. K. M. Van Zandt. The material for the uniforms is now on hand. Several of the Marshall ladies have expressed their willingness to make it up for the company, and there are doubtless other ladies who would take pleasure in assisting in this patriotic work. All who are desirous of thus assisting will please send in their names to the committee, composed of Messrs. Pope, Horr, and Talley. The names can be left at Ford & Horr's, or at Bradfield & Talley's.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Artillery Company.—The Germans of Marshall will meet on Monday night, at the Armory, for the purpose of organizing an Artillery Company. Several of these Germans have seen active service, are thoroughly drilled artillerists, and all that can do so, are solicitous of serving their adopted country, in the existing war.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

The following was handed us by Hon. W. T. Scott, upon his return from New Orleans. We are also indebted to him for late city papers.

#### Soldiers' Thanks.

The "Marshall Guards" (Texas) desire to return their sincere thanks to Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. McCants, managers of the "Ladies Sewing Society," for the Confederate States Army, No. 82 Camp Street, New Orleans. Also to Mrs. H. Parsons, who volunteered especially for the "Marshall Guards." These patriotic ladies have been constantly engaged for the last ten days in making our uniforms, and doing all in their power to equip us expeditiously as possible; none of them have enjoyed the comforts of home during that period, but have been constantly engaged in their noble task, to fit us out for the war.

Col. S. H. Peek, (Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines,) was also liberal and generous in his attention to us; kindly giving the use of five machines, and competent hands to the Ladies of the Society, for the benefit of the Guards' uniform.

Mr. R. Pitkin, wholesale clothier, Camp St., also desires our thanks for his attention to us while in the city.

To these noble, self-sacrificing, and patriotic ladies, Mrs. Stevens, McCants, and Parsons, as well as the many ladies who have assisted them in their laudable endeavors to send us out in "harness" to the battle field, we again return our heart-felt thanks. We will ever remember them, and cordially commend them to the people of Texas.

With such heroines inspiring us with their Spartan firmness, and gentle sympathy in the glorious cause in which we are engaged, we cannot but succeed.

All hail to the noble matrons of New Orleans.

S. W. Webb,  
C. S. Mills,  
Adam Hope,  
James Poague,  
B. S. Pope.  
Committee on Uniform.

Col. Scott, we understand, contributed \$200 to the purchase of the material for these uniforms.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Paris Press, alluding to the fact that nearly all the papers of Eastern Texas are out of printing paper, and to the impossibility of getting a sufficient supply during the war, thinks the present a favorable time to establish a paper mill. Our contemporary regards Jefferson as the most suitable place for the inauguration of such an enterprise. Why would not a paper mill pay as well in Texas as in Georgia or Alabama? In both those States paper is manufactured to a considerable extent. Some gentleman who has the means, should inquire into the speculation.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 6, 1861, 2, c. 2

The youths of Marshall have formed a very handsome Military company, entitled the "Davis Guards." The girls, emulating the patriotism of their older sisters, intend presenting them with a handsome banner. The ceremony will take place at the Courthouse on Wednesday evening next at five o'clock. Of course very body will be on hand. These boys want old Abe to understand that they have a little interest in this fight, and expect a chance after a while at his minions.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Noble Alabama Girl.—The following beautiful and patriotic sentiments are taken from a private letter from a young lady whose brother is a member of "The North Alabamians:"

"May God bless the soldiers of our Confederate States, and may those that fall on earth rise to a better and happier world above. I have a brother among them. Perhaps we may never meet again. His youthful blood may wet the battle-field, and the sun may there bleach his bones, but I know the spirit cannot die, and an ever-watchful Father watches over it. I feel proud that he has offered his feeble strength to the service of his country, and only wish I had more brothers to join. I love the soldiers of our State—every one of them—and wish it was in my power to do something for them. I can pray for them, and I will, with my whole soul, night and day.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

From the Knickerbocker.  
Willey's Letter.

"Willey Hurbucket's Letter," from Clark county, Alabama, which ensues, is a genuine document, save his name and chirography, the latter of which defies all transfer. It was addressed to a commission house in Mobile. "It displays," writes our friend at New Orleans from whom we receive it, "the characteristics of a class hitherto not described—the small planter of the South, with whom there is a vein of genuine practical piety and kind domestic feeling, which deserves to be appreciated. I have observed that you speedily reflect anything that is thoroughly American; and I am sure that you will see that this letter is, as well as thoroughly Southern, and giving moreover a phase of life in the South not on record." Our correspondent speaks of *other* letters of "Mr. Harbucket." Let us have them by all means:

Clark County, Nov. 16, 1854.

Mr. Brown and Johnson, Mobile:

Dear Sir: After what is due to friendship I rite you these fue lines to inform you of the death of my wife she departed this Life on wensday mornin the foreteen of this present month in great Peece of congestiv chills. Her funeral is to be preached sunday week at Salem church is the okashin of my riting these fue lines in order you to send me a soot of close and 1 Barl whisky as I want to make a respektible appearans on that solim Okashin. I am five foot 10 and way 155 pound wait you must selekt me a good article yourself close that fit if anything a leetle chunkier. I want Dexter's best at a fair price for my niggers to keep off the chills which is preevalin in this sexshun of country make a strong cup of coffy well biled and strong put in a handful of peper and 1 pint of shisky give every hand a cup ful in proportion going to the field of a mornin before the Jews is off and give your niggers warm close and wol sox nit and chills is no whar let them try this reseet that likes—my wife paternized the Steem Practice and took there medsin the reglar Facilty mout have save life, then agin they mout not God He knose. His will be done. Sarah Jane Harbucket was 27 year nine months and three days old when she departed this life—a good wife and a pius Christian woman likewise a consistent member of the Baptist perswayshin let us all likewise be prepared.

She has gone to Abraham's breast  
There to lay ane rest  
with angels in the sky  
unto a long eternity  
and we are left to mourn  
and wish our lot was hern

leaving a diskonslate husband and three small children all boys—she was also a gradyooate of Marion Collidge and her Diploma certifying the same hangs before me sad relick of the past and an advantage your humble servant never enjoyed bein raised hard and poor but I am thankful in the fear of the Lord so you must ezcuse riting and spelling whar amiss also excuse feeling on this okashin out of the fulness of the heart speaketh says the Book—but bisness is business crap has not turned gents out what I expect that they would not havin no seczins to make truck grow my crap is 19 Bags with nine grown hands beside childring that help considerable in pickin; however a far crap of corn and no meet to buy.

Willey Harbucket my crap 19 Bails Number 1 to 19—Danl Bunn his crap too bales he tuck in trade the 2 Bails marked with a cross make them County Sales to itself in all 15 Bags for J. Shadrack—David Pinkins 9 Bags—my nigger has one bag marked Wiley Harbucket with boys below on the bed Which I want the county sales separate to itself the proceeds sent to me in caliker and things for the niggers accordin to the bil enclosed---Boy Joe has one shar Bob one shar Elijah one shar Nancy one shar and a caliker dress to cost not morn a dollar and a half extra to be charged to my county sales—and the balluns of the niggers bags they wants sent in cotton stockins for women and a peece of crape not to cost too much for the funeral which I am willin to gratify them especially Nancy who is a faithful servant and wayted on my deceased wife faithful—so you will please fill the bill in the shars accordin to the best of your judgment according to the Bill. In regarding of the Cotton shipped to your best care and attention the lint is extra nise all put up to averige 450 to 500 pound and rise at my gin and the nigger bail nigh on to 600 pound not bein enuff for an other bail. Now Gent we ship all to your house and gives hyour house our paternige and we want the biggest dollar our cotton will fetch which is much needed at these presents money bein skase and a short crap and expence hevy at this ritin and not to sackrifise our produse on the first offer and let no man way our cotton but Jim Cooden, which will be satisfactory to all concerned and does us justis in the waits—my naybors has trusted this

bisness to me and leev all to your best judgement when to sell and don't set no limit but think prices will go up when fokes come to know how pore a crap is made in this sexshun not haf ceraps and every man his county sales to him accordin to name at Motts Post office Clark county alabama, and the county sales of the 2 Bails seperat and the one Bag of my niggers to me separat to itself. I will send in to the Peach Tree for the close and things ordered—by Friday evening providence permittin—I wanted to go down myself but the Lord has ordered it different.

your letter in regardin the war and the money market is reserved also the papers for which you have my best respect—I have not bin abil to consider the subject under all the deep water but the Lord be prased I am supported under this afflixshun and will rite you my idees as requested in a short time the Lord permitten.

no more at present from yours to command

Wiley Harcuket. [sic]

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

#### The "Davis Guards."

We stated some time ago that the boys of Marshall, from 14 to 18 years of age, had organized a military company. This company is entitled the "Davis Guards." It is well drilled. Its members go through the various evolutions of the muster ground with the ease and grace of old grenadiers. On Wednesday last this company had a celebration, which was a spirited and handsome affair, and elicited the liveliest admiration. First, there was a banner presentation by the young girls of Marshall, at five o'clock in the evening, which almost our entire population turned out to witness. It was delivered by Miss Cynthelia Witherspoon, a lovely, interesting, intelligent girl of some 12 or 13 summers, a daughter of Mr. John F. Witherspoon of this place. It was received on the part of the "Davis Guards," by Mr. A. S. Taylor, son Dr. Job Taylor. These speeches were well conceived and handsomely delivered.

The ceremony over, the company went through various interesting evolutions, after which they called loudly for Col. M. D. Graham, who responded in a very beautiful and patriotic speech.

A party at night followed, pronounced by all who attended it, as one of the most interesting and pleasant affairs we have had in Marshall for many years. It was given in the University building. The spacious room, in the second story, was appropriately filled, and radiant with youth and loveliness. We congratulate our young friends upon the taste and spirit with which everything was conducted.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

#### From the "Texas Hunters."

Dallas, Texas, June 28<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

Mr. Editor:

. . . We are Company "A" of this regiment, and considered by many the finest company they have seen in the State, and if I *do* appear egotistical, I must admit the fact. We possess the handsomest, and the finest flag, and it is admired by all. Every "Texas Hunter" looks upon it as a treasure, for it brings to mind many recollections of the past—of the fair donors, whose hands

assisted in making it, and whose hands we grasped with an affectionate "god-bye" when we left those haunts—the dearest spot on earth to us. When we forsake and dishonor this banner, then we may despair of an incentive to arouse the spirit of a "Texas Hunter." . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 13, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

At a flag presentation on the 25<sup>th</sup> of May, at Bellefonte, Ala., to the Jackson Hornets, the following young ladies stepped forward, one by one, representing the seceded States as they left the old Confederacy carrying with them all those rights and liberties bequeathed to them by our ancestors of the Revolution, repeating the following beautiful, appropriate, and patriotic lines, written and composed by Laura Lorrimer, one of Tennessee's most-gifted poetesses:

Miss Matilda Fennell.—South Carolina:

First to rise against oppression,  
In this glorious Southern land;  
Home of dead and living heroes,  
South Carolina takes her stand.

Miss Lucinda Frazier.—Florida.

And I come with greeting sisters,  
Where, amid her orange bowers,  
Waves fair Florida her sceptre [sic],  
Crowned with rarest, sweetest flowers.

Miss Alice Eaton.—Georgia:

Lo! and Georgia uprising,  
Burning with the flood of yore,  
Sends her children forth to conquer  
Peace from haughty foes once more!

Miss Kate Fennell.—Alabama:

In the new born arch of glory,  
Lo! where shines the central star,  
Alabama, and her radiance,  
Never cloud of shame shall mar.

Miss Connie Caperton.—Mississippi:

Sisters, room for Mississippi!  
Well she knows the martial strain;  
She has marched of old to battle,  
She will strike her foes again!

Miss Sallie Snodgrass.—Louisiana:

A voice from Louisiana,  
Lo! her brave sons arise,  
Armed and ready for the conflict,  
Stern defiance in their eyes!



Miss Parthenia Bryant.—Texas:

Texas, youngest 'mid her sisters,  
Joins her earnest voice to theirs;  
Forth she send her gallant Rangers,  
With her blessings and her prayers.

Miss Sallie Fennell.—Virginia:

Wave, wave on high your banners,  
For the "Old Dominion" comes,  
With the lightning speaks the thunder,  
Lo! where sound her army drums!

Miss Sallie Carter.—Arkansas:

Long Arkansas waited, hoping,  
Clinging to the flag of stars,  
Now, she tears it down forever,  
Ho! away then for the wars.

Miss Jennie Armstrong.—North Carolina:

Over vale and over mountain,  
Peeling forth in triumph high,  
Comes a lofty swell of music,  
The "Old North State's" battle cry.

Miss Kate Mattox.—Tennessee:

Last but far from least among you,  
Spartan band of brave and free;  
Like a whirlwind in her anger,  
Wheels in line old Tennessee!

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

What the Arkansas Women are Doing.—The Little Rock Gazette hopes it will not be considered boastful when it states that the ladies of that city, since the war began, have performed an extraordinary amount of patriotic labor. They have made nearly or quite three thousand military suits, upwards of fifteen hundred haversacks, and probably five thousand shirts, and have also covered over twelve hundred canteens.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

#### The "Bass Grays."

On Monday morning this company left for Col. M. L. Locke's encampment at the Chalibeate Springs, in Upshur county. On Saturday evening a flag was presented them by the ladies of Marshall, through Hon. C. A. Frazer, who made a very sensible, well-timed, practical, patriotic speech, which was responded to, in behalf of the Company, by Mr. S. Lassiter, whose effort has been highly spoken of by those who heard it. Judge Frazer expressed his gratification

at the course pursued by the Governor in ordering all the troops likely to be called into active service into encampments. In his opinion, it was the best and most sensible move that had yet been made. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Letters received from Dallas speak in the highest terms of the kindness and generosity of the people of the town and county to the volunteers. The ladies have been particularly kind. Miss E. M. Lane, the Herald states, made a magnificent flag for the Regiment, which was to have been delivered just before it left Dallas. The public square was chosen for this exhibition, and secure and comfortable places provided for the ladies and children. . . .

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 20, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

The Banner of the Texas Rangers in Virginia is a black flag, with the inscription "Texas Rangers" and a death's head, symbolical of the work they came to perform on the desecrators of Southern soil.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 27, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Mrs. W. H. Stevens, on Monday last, performed the extraordinary feat of ringing the bell *eight* times in succession, off hand, at ten paces.—Vicksburg Sun.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

On Wednesday evening, the juveniles of Marshall, ranging from 9 to 13, not to be outdone by their elder brothers, had a banner presentation. It was quite an interesting and pretty sight to witness the little fellows with their wooden swords, and tin bayonets, parading the public square with all the military consequence and enthusiasm of grown men. The banner was presented by Miss Cora Sims, a beautiful little miss of nine or ten summers, and was received by Willie Eaton, a pretty, intelligent little boy of about the same age. The speeches were admirably delivered. The affair wound up with a party at the Masonic Female Institute. The boys and girls had a rare time of fun and frolic.

This affair, as little and frivolous as it may appear, carries with it a deep significance. It exhibits the military ardor and determination of the South. Womanhood spoke out in this exhibition as much as to say: "We have given our [illegible line due to fold] when they are exhausted, we shall have a new army to take the field."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 27, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Female Rebels in Baltimore.—The Baltimore correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, in speaking of the public feeling in that city, says:

Women in private life are in the habit of wearing small revolvers, and threatening to kill the Union men who shall show any disposition to resist their insufferable vanity, or even not succumb to it. They are seen stopping the soldiers to lecture them on their duties, and as they even transcend the delicacy of their sex in their objurgations [sic?] against patriotism and the United States. When the troops are passing certain women are seen wearing the aprons of the Jeff. Davis pirate flag, and others parade on the street with rebel badges pinned conspicuously on their bosoms. Ill-bred boys and low-minded men jeer and taunt the passing soldiers, and in some instances, they lend force to their abuse by throwing stones and occasionally firing a pistol.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

R. W. Loughery, Esq.

Dear Sir: I propose through the columns of your paper some reminiscences of the past that has, I think, an important bearing on our present and future destiny as a Nation. . . .

I was born in April 1793, engaged in merchandising Spring of 1818, had sold cotton in Augusta for five to seven cents during the war of '12. After the peace in '14, cotton advanced to fifteen and sixteen cents. Up to 1818 I was satisfied that the consumption exceeded the supply, and consequently purchased cotton to the extent of my means. I sold all my cotton at thirty-two cents in August, and had I not engaged it, could have sold for thirty-three and a half. Others did. This advance was owing entirely to the lessened amount raised on account of three years war. Cotton did not fall below fifteen cents until the revolution in '37. . . .

There is not a lady in our Confederacy but would wear homespun, do without coffee for ten years sooner than think of subjugation. The first time I ever saw my present precious old wife, was in a large Congregation on a Sabbath in Georgia, 1813, dressed in homespun, of her own make—her father a merchant, and she the acknowledged belle of the neighborhood. I have never seen her better dressed to this day, according to my taste.

I recollect distinctly well when the most wealthy families in Georgia only drank coffee on Sunday mornings, and the people of that day were 50 per cent more robust and healthy than they are now. So don't let the idea of privation alarm any one. We have the most self-sustaining country in the world.

Chas. C. Mills.

August 6<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To the Ladies of Harrison.

The undersigned Committee would respectfully inform the Ladies of Harrison county, that the clothing for the Volunteers has been purchased and is now ready to be distributed among such of them as are disposed to kindly assist in making it up. It will consist of coats, pants, drawers, shirts, &c., together with yarn for socks. The clothing will be cut out by a tailor.

Those therefore disposed to assist in this patriotic work, will call or send to the store of Messrs. Bradfield & Talley on Wednesday, or as early thereafter as may suit their convenience. It is desired that it may be distributed over the county, so that every lady may do something.

Throughout this war, the Ladies in every portion of our beloved South, have manifested the most liberal, patriotic, and self-sacrificing spirit. Those of Harrison county will not be behind their sisters in other localities. The summer is rapidly passing away. In a few weeks, we shall hear of the first frost of the season in those rigorous latitudes where our soldiers are engaged. They are unprovided with suitable clothing for the severe winter before them. Harrison county is represented in Virginia, Missouri, and on the frontier. And we should send such a liberal supply of clothes, and other comforts, to our brave soldiers as to manifest that while they are making such heavy sacrifices for their country, the hearts of dear friends at home are overflowing with kindness and sympathy for them.

Wm. Bradfield,  
R. Peete,  
T. F. Kennedy,

J. B. Lancaster,  
T. A. Harris,

Marshall, Saturday, August 17, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

At the recent public meeting held in this place, for the purpose of furnishing clothing to the Harrison volunteers in the service of the Confederacy, Mr. S. Jacobs offered to cut out a hundred suits of clothes, gratuitously. This was liberal and patriotic.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 5-6

Letter from Virginia.

Richmond, Va., August 6<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

R. W. Loughery, Esq.,

. . . Whatever may be our means to buy them—blankets are going to be hard to get for our soldiers next fall. Let me make a suggestion to our ladies. Every household has several blankets, cotton is plenty, and calico is comparatively cheap. Let our ladies go at once to manufacturing "comforts" for home use and send the blankets to the soldiers. If a plan like this be adopted, those of us who will be sleeping under warm cotton comforts at home next winter will feel all the better to know that our gallant defenders in the mountains of Maryland, Virginia, and Missouri have a warm and comfortable blanket voluntarily contributed by our citizens. The Marshall Guards are under marching orders. They will leave to-morrow for the Potomac. They had the high and distinguished honor of having the flag presented to them, made in part by the wife of our gallant President, and presented by him in person to the battalion in one of the most eloquent speeches I ever listened to. After that flag presentation, our boys are bound to figure boldly in the next battle.

I have written you very hurriedly and hastily.

Yours truly,  
W. B. Ochiltree.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

From the "Texas Hunters."

Van Buren, Ark., Aug. 2d, 1861.

R. W. Loughery, Esq.

Dear Sir:--Owing to the many vicissitudes through which I have passed, it has been impossible to send you a letter sooner. One unacquainted with the hubbub and confusion of a cavalry camp life, knows little of the rush and its vexations. 'Tis true, when the toils of the day tempts nature to repose, and all is hushed in camp save the heavy breathings of the weary horses, then I may have written, but then I too am unwilling to forego that sweet repose so necessary for nature's support.

At length we left the city of Dallas, Texas, after a delay of nearly one month. The election for Colonel and Major came off a day or two before we left, which resulted in the election of W. P. Lane, Lieut. Colonel, but there being three candidates for Major, no one

received a majority of all, and a new election will be held. The battery train consists of six pieces, six and twelve pounders; these with wagons, added very considerably to our regiment, and had they given us good arms, no doubt we would have felt invincible. But unfortunately, we are but poorly armed. The only additional arms they gave the Texas Hunters were double barreled shotguns. The Artillerymen have the Sharpe's rifle, one or two companies the Mississippi rifle, while others have pistols and carbines. . . .

We overtook the Indian Regiment, Col. Cooper commander, thirty-five miles of Fort Smith. We camped with, or near them, and many of us had an opportunity of hearing and seeing a real "war dance." Their hideous yells and grotesque maneuvers with painted faces, and fancy dresses, brought vividly to mind all we had read of in the wild western scenes, &c. Here we had the great pleasure of meeting and sharing a camp meal with our friend and late townsman, Thomas Bowers, looking as healthy and robust as if he had lived upon fried chicken and other dainties unknown to a soldier. The regiment consists of some seven or eight hundred Indians, with two Texas companies. There [they?] were then organizing, and will be on in a few days. Some think they will make good soldiers, but I am inclined to think they will be difficult to control when they get into a country where they can procure the "hot water." . . . Mac.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 31, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

The Yankee "Spy."—The female prisoner brought to this city Wednesday, proves to be a Mrs. Curtis, of Rochester, N. Y., sister of a member of the Rochester regiment. She is quite young but by no means prepossessing. The sleeves other dress are ornamented with yellow tape chevrons, and the jockey hat which she wears is tucked up on one side with a brass bugle, indicating military associations. She is quite talkative, and does not disguise her animosity against the South. Lodgings have been provided for her in a private house.—Richmond Whig, 3d.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

### The New Volume.

We commence this week the thirteenth volume of the "Texas Republican." Comparatively, the position of the paper is more prosperous than at any period since the issuance of the first number.

Now is the time for new subscribers to enroll their names. The inducements offered are manifold. Among them are the following.

1. While nearly every public journal in Texas and north Louisiana is reduced in size, and contains a very small amount of reading matter, placed, as they term it, on a "war footing," the Republican not only maintains its full dimensions, but contains one third more reading matter than in ordinary times, because we know the public mind is more anxious for information at the present time—owing to the anxiety felt for the success of our armies—than at any former period.

2. We have an ample supply of printing paper, and hope to be able to continue a full issue throughout the war.

3. We are placed in a position to furnish our readers with the very latest intelligence. There is at present a direct daily mail line from Vicksburg to Marshall, running through in THIRTY-SIX HOURS! Vicksburg is connected by telegraph with all parts of the country.

There are three excellent papers published in that place, to wit: The Sun, The Sentinel, and the Whig. We get these, besides the New Orleans papers, and sixty or seventy newspapers in exchange, from every section of the Confederacy, together with the principal papers of our own State.

With these advantages, and twenty years experience, we ought to be able to get up a readable paper.

4. We want to increase our subscription list during the war, to such an extent that, at its conclusion, we may be enabled at once to enter upon the publication of one of the largest weeklies in the South—a paper that will claim an extensive circulation throughout the entire Confederacy, and be everywhere hailed as a proper representation of Eastern Texas.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Bring in the Clothing.—The clothing Committee requested us to state that the clothing for the volunteers is ready to be sent off. They are only waiting for a few suits that have not been brought in, and they desire us to urge the parties who have taken them to make up, to send them in as early as possible. They have a few suits for the Marshall Guards not taken out, which they are anxious to have made up, and they wish the attention of the Ladies called to it. An ample supply of shoes, ordered from the city, are expected in a few days, when the clothing for the different volunteer companies will be forwarded without delay.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We hope that every family in Harrison county will contribute every blanket they can spare to our noble, self sacrificing, brave volunteers. Supply their places with comforts, and send in the blankets without delay. Winter is nearly upon us, and our soldiers are stationed in rigorous latitudes, where they will need every blanket we can send them. It will never do for those at home to be surrounded with every comfort, and our friends abroad, engaged in the defence [sic] of all that we hold dear, to be suffering. Let us make them feel that our hearts are with them and the glorious cause which they are defending, and that all that we possess is at the service of our country.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Picture of Col. James Bowie.—Col. W. H. Tucker, of Anderson county, on Tuesday last, brought into our sanctum, a portrait of Col. Jas. Bowie, by Healy. This picture is a copy from one drawn and painted by Cotant. The general appearance of the figure of Col. Bowie in this picture is easy and life-like. The original is in the possession of Mrs. Resin Bowie, and is said to be the only original picture extant. Mrs. Resin Bowie is living in Claiborne county, Miss., at the residence of her son-in-law, John T. Moore, at present in the Confederate army. This picture will be offered to the State at the next session of the Legislature, and we presume will be purchased, and hung up in the Capitol.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

#### What the Ladies of Marshall Did.

Before Col. Greer's Regiment left Texas, the ladies of Marshall prepared of box of lint, bandages, &c., which was sent with the baggage of the soldiers. The contents of this box proved

very valuable after the battle of Oak Hill. Col. Greer, in a private letter thus alludes to it, and to the flag presented to the Texas Hunters by the ladies of Jonesville.

"I was in Springfield yesterday, and visited our hospital. Saw Dr. McDougal our regular surgeon. He told me that the box of lint, bandages, &c., sent by the ladies of Marshall, was doing an immense amount of good for our wounded. In fact, he pronounced the box a *perfect out-fit* for a hospital. He said our dead were buried as neatly as if they had been at home. He said there is lint and bandages enough for a whole army. He has furnished five regiments with material for their wounded. There is scarcely anything of the sort in the whole army. The sheets were the shrouds for our brave, gallant dead. Our wounded have new lint and bandages every day, while the other troops have to wash and re-apply theirs again and again. The physician says anything he wants, he can get it out of that box, from a *pin up*.

"I write this because the dead cannot speak, the wounded yet live to bless the hands that did so much to alleviate their pains and sufferings, and their restoration to health.

"This [is] a most destitute army. There is a want of arms, munitions, supplies, clothing, bedding, and almost everything else.

"You know the ladies of Jonesville presented the Hunters with a beautiful flag. I would not let them carry it on the field. The Dutch came along, took the flag, and shouted "hurray for the Southern Confederacy." Soon the boys charged and routed them, and re-captured the flag. They rushed into Springfield, and hoisted the Texas Hunters flag; and it was the first Confederate flag that waved over the conquered city."

CONTENTS OF THE BOX.—The box mentioned above contained the following articles, made up and prepared under the direction of our physicians, to-wit: 14 lbs. of lint; 6 pr. pillow cases; \_\_\_ sheets; 131 assorted cotton bandages; 24 linen bandages; 100 linen cloths; 60 linen compresses; 15 linen towels; 23 domestic towels; 18 mustard bands; pins, tape, needles, wax, flax thread; saddler's silk; spool cotton; pads, hoods, flannel bands; wrapping paper; pasteboard, drawers, Bible and Almanac.

Every company ought to have such a box.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

### An Appeal to the Citizens of Harrison.

Col. Gregg's Regiment will be ready in a few days to march to the seat of war. But one thing remains, and that is the question of arms. No one doubts that the services of these men, and tens of thousands of others are needed immediately, and that unless they are placed promptly in the field disastrous consequences may follow. The Confederate Government has exhausted its supply of arms, and the question is presented, will they be furnished from the private arms in the country?

The late inventory of the private arms in the State, instituted under the order of General Clark, has proved conclusively that there are a sufficient number of guns in Texas to arm every company that may be sent to the war, and leave a sufficient number behind for home defence [sic]. This inventory exhibited what no one would have believed in reference to this county, in which it was found that there were between twenty-one and twenty-two hundred guns, with the number in one or two precincts not reported. Say [illegible due to fold] in Gregg's Regiment get off there will not be over 700 men left in Harrison capable of bearing arms, showing that this county alone can furnish 1800 guns and have enough left to arm every man remaining at home.

It is desired, therefore, that every man who has a gun that he can possibly spare, will bring it in without delay, and deposit it at the store of Messrs. G. G. Gregg & Co., or at Messrs. Bradfield & Talley's, where it will be examined, and a fair price allowed for it in Confederate paper.

The undersigned deem it unnecessary to make an appeal to the patriotism of the people. Men who volunteer for the defence [sic] of the country, ought not to be kept idle for the want of arms, and the man who stays at home, and is unwilling to surrender his gun for such a cause, is, to say the least of it, a poor patriot. But we want our fellow citizens to be prompt so that the Regiment may not be unnecessarily delayed.

J. F. Womack,  
G. G. Gregg,  
A. Pope,  
J. B. Webster.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

#### To the Benevolent.

The reputation of Harrison county is pledged to the support and protection of the families of those who have gone forth to fight the battles of the country. Several of these require aid. Besides, there are widows, with large families of children, who have been thrown out of employment by the times, and unless they receive assistance, must suffer.

It is our duty as a Christian community to take care of these worthy people, and to see that their necessities are provided for.

Articles of food, clothing, or money sent to this office, under the direction of Messrs. Gregg, Pope and Dunlap, will be properly distributed.

Our citizens have frequently made up enough for a single barbecue, to feed these families, with their own assistance, for twelve months. Corn meal, flour, bacon, lard, potatoes, eggs, butter, in fine anything to eat will be acceptable. Every family in good circumstances can send something.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Mail Derangements.—A correspondent writing from Kaufman says: "My paper has failed for the past two weeks. What can be the matter? I know that the mail sometimes fails to come to this office, and, as the contractor, I believe, resides in Marshall, I hope you will urge him to do his duty, for if these failures continue, I cannot urge our citizens to send money for papers they cannot get."

We have seen the contractor and he avers that he has never failed to carry the mail.

Our friend may rest assured that his papers are mailed regularly, and that the fault is not with us. His previous letter was about ten days in reaching Marshall.

The Republican ought to reach Shelbyville within three days after it is issued. Instead of which, as we are informed, two weeks elapse before it gets there. Where the fault is, we do not know. We do know, however, that the office at Henderson is abominably managed, and that there ought, by all means, to be a change of postmasters.

We have a daily mail line from Vicksburg to Marshall, but of late, the contractor from Monroe to Shreveport, frequently fails to make the connection, and there are consequent failures.



Letters and papers from Richmond, Montgomery, Nashville, and other points that ought to reach us within five days are two and three weeks in getting here, owing to the stupidity and ignorance of postmasters, who either send their mail matter by Galveston or New Orleans and thence by Grand Ecore or Alexandria, on Red River.

Where is our new mail agent, Morris Reagan, Esq.? If he has accepted the office in good faith, as we have no doubt, let him go to work and remedy these and other derelictions of duty. We hope never to be humbugged again like we were with such a mail agent as Scott.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The clothing for Harrison county volunteers in Virginia, Missouri, and Camp Inge, in Western Texas, is made up, boxed, and ready for shipment. It will be sent off in a day or two. The goods is of Texas manufacture, and has been made up by the ladies—wives sweethearts, and friends! When our gallant soldiers see these clothes they will think of the cherished hearts at home, the incense of whose prayers and tears follow them, rendering still more sacred the sacrifices they are making for their country.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 28, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Gen. Greer to Eastern Texas.

Regimental Headquarters South }  
Kansas Texas Rangers. }

Camp near Scott's Mills, McDonald county, Mo.

September 9, 1861.

To the Citizens of Eastern Texas:

Fellow Citizens—When the State of Texas was called upon to furnish troops for the defence [sic] of the rights and interests of the Confederate States, though her interests were not in immediate jeopardy, her brave and hardy sons promptly responded to the call. . . Under such circumstances, I feel safe in applying to their friends at home, to supply them with comfortable clothing, in which to meet the rigors of a winter in Missouri. It will be very inconvenient, if not impossible, to supply their wants in this respect, from any other quarter, before the winter sets in. With warm, comfortable clothing, suited to this latitude, I may safely indulge the hope that the chivalrous spirits under my command will be returned to health, to their homes and families. I send one man from each company to receive and bring such contributions of clothing as you may wish to make, and will suggest that the wants of the soldier will be better met by consulting the following list: 1 heavy Overcoat; 1 Woolen Frock Coat; 2 pairs woolen Pants; 2 woolen Shirts; 2 pairs Woolen Drawers; 2 Hickory Shirts; 1 pair stout Boots; 1 pair stout Shoes; 1 Wool or Felt Hat. . . .

I remain, yours, truly,

E. Greer,  
Col. Comd'g S. K. Texas Reg't.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

A Big Business.—Gen. Dix has ordered the vice police of Baltimore to stop the sale of Confederate flags, badges, and envelopes, and also the likenesses of President Davis, Gens. Beauregard, Lee, Johnston, and all persons citizens of the Confederate States. Persons wearing

red and white neck-ties have been compelled to take them off, under the threat that if they refused they would be taken to the station house. One gentleman had exposed in the show case of his store a pair of infant's socks, knit of red and white yarn. He was compelled to remove them, the vice policemen asserting that the colors were those of the Confederates.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Dangerous Fun.—It seems that "the wild man of the woods.," whose appearance has created so much consternation in North Adams, Mass., and in the adjoining towns across the Vermont line, turns out to be a student at Williamstown, who assumed the gorilla guise in a frolic, which might have cost him his life. In Vermont he was pursued with guns, but so frightened his pursuers by his hideous appearance that they could not shoot straight, and he escaped harm.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 12, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

To the People of Texas.

Adjutant General's Office,  
Austin, September 4, 1861.

The Secretary of War of the Confederate States, has requested the State Executive to have made up, at an early day, a large quantity of Woolen Clothing, to supply the wants of the army, to be charged to the Confederate Government. The Medical Purveyor has also asked aid from the Executive on a plan to procure blankets for the sick and wounded of the army. he suggests very wisely that almost every family, with little or no inconvenience to itself, can contribute a blanket or comfortable to this Department. Warmly approving these suggestions, the Executive issued his address of the 31<sup>st</sup> ult., inviting the formation in every county in the State, of a Society or Committee to solicit and receive heavy clothing, blankets, comfortables, and other articles which will be needed by our army during the coming winter. The military stores thus furnished, will be paid for in the bonds of the Confederate States. To effectuate this plan, depots will be established at central points, under the superintendence of the following agents, viz:

At Jefferson	W. P. Saufley;
" Henderson	J. H. Parsons;
" Palestine	A. E. McLure;
" Dallas	Dr. Sam'l Pryor;
" Sherman	W. E. Sanders;
" Waco	J. W. Speight;
" Austin	W. H. D. Carrington;
" San Antonio	Vance & Brother;
" Victoria	Wm. M. Glass;
" Houston	E. W. Taylor;
" Beaumont	John J. Herring.

They will receive and forward to the proper destination the contributions of the county associations, and of the citizens generally, and, whenever necessary may furnish transportation, and incur other expenses growing properly out of the discharge of their duties, on the faith and credit of the Confederate States. The State itself will sustain that credit to the utmost limit of its

resources. All valid accounts for military stores thus furnished, or otherwise contracted by such agent in the discharge of his duties, will be certified by him to this office, where the same will be examined, approved and registered.

The County Societies will forward their contributions to the agents at the most convenient or accessible depots. Each of the agents at Henderson, Palestine, Dallas, Sherman, Waco, Austin, San Antonio, and Victoria, will forward his collections to the most accessible depot, either at Jefferson, Houston, or Beaumont, directed to the agent at that point. General depots will be established at the latter points, from which the military stores thus accumulated, will be transported, or distributed under the directions of the President of the Confederate States. The agents designated for these purposes will also receive contributions from the County Associations, private individuals, or any other quarter.

The State Executive has received assurances from the managers of the different Railroad Companies in Texas that "they will transport troops and military stores, intended for the defence [sic] of the country, free of charge."

To give vigor, efficiency, and life to this plan the great body of our citizens must lend to it their persevering and active labors. No appeal can be necessary to arouse them to early and efficient action, to prevent a frequent recurrence among the brave youth whom we have sent from our mild climate, to Virginia and Missouri, of the horrors of Valley Forge. No time should be lost. Winter will soon be upon them.

Wm. Byrd, Adjutant General.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Removing Sunburn.—If your young lady friends would like to know what will take off tan and sunburn, tell them to take a handful of bran, pour a quart of boiling water on it, let it stand one hour, then strain. When cold put to it a pint of bay rum. Bottle and use it when needed.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 19, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Ladies in Homespun.—Many beautiful damsels were seen yesterday, on King street, in suits of homespun. We trust the example will be followed; and if our fair ladies know how much pleasure it afforded to the volunteers, and to all good citizens, it would be generally and universally followed.—Charleston Mer.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Hon. W. P. Hill has appointed the following gentlemen as Receivers for the Eastern District of Texas, under the sequestration act, passed by the Confederate Congress: Dr. James H. Starr, of Nacogdoches; M. A. Long of Tyler; T. A. Patillo, of Marshall. Judge Patillo's circular will be found in another column.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Petersburg cotton factories are, we learn, turning out large quantities of cotton shirting, sheeting, and tent cloth.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Soldier's Gloves.—The most convenient glove for a soldier, is one having separate stalls for the thumb and forefinger, and a common covering for the other fingers.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Abundance of Paper.—We understand the question is asked in several of the neighboring counties, as to when we will be likely to suspend, or to contract the size of the Republican. In reply, we have to state, that our supply of paper is sufficient to last until the 1<sup>st</sup> of May. Paper has advanced in price since the war, but we have found no difficulty in procuring all we required from Messrs. Stevens & Seymour, New Orleans. Paper mills have been established in many places in the South, and while a large quantity is being manufactured, but little is used at present, the most of the papers having curtailed their dimensions, or suspended. By the 1<sup>st</sup> of May, there will be a full supply of paper, and we expect it will be sold at fair prices. There will also be money in the country, we hope and confidently expect, by that time.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Every family in Harrison county requiring assistance, will please make their wants known to the Relief Committee, who will take pleasure in doing all that they can to render their condition comfortable. Let none be deterred by false delicacy, from claiming assistance. The following list of articles will be found convenient to those who are desirous of contributing to the Relief fund, to wit: corn, corn meal, wheat, flour, beef, pork, mutton, sweet and Irish potatoes, turnips, cabbage, peas, butter, honey, eggs, chickens, dried fruit, rice, hominy, salt, sugar, molasses, coffee, tea, lard, fish, pickles, and in fact any and everything fit to eat. Wood is very much needed at this time. Cannot some who live close to town send in a few loads?

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 9, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

A Happy Reply.—An incident is related as having occurred between the officers engaged in the exchange of prisoners at Columbia the other day. After the preliminaries were arranged, a repast was partaken of, during which one of the Federal officers, rising, proposed: "The memory of George Washington." The company instantly arose, when Gen. Polk responded, "The memory of George Washington, *the first rebel*." The toast, our informant says, was drank in ominous silence by the Federal officers who were present. The story is too good not to be true, or to be lost.—Nashville Gazette.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Peach Leaf Yeast.—Hops cost \$2 per pound, leaves cost nothing, and peach leaves make *better yeast* than hops. Make it thus: Take three large peach leaves and three medium sized potatoes, boil them in two quarts of water until the potatoes are done; take out the leaves and throw them away, peel the potatoes, and rub them up with a pint of flour, adding cool water sufficient to make a paste, then pour on the hot peach leaf tea, and scald for about five minutes. If you add to this a little old yeast, it will be ready for use in three hours. If you add none, it will require to stand a day and night before use. Leaves dried in the shade are as good as fresh ones. As this is stronger than hop yeast, less should be used in making up the dough. I have tried this often, and I am

A Lover of Good Bread.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To the Ladies.

We are requested to state that there will be a meeting of the Ladies of Harrison county, at the Courthouse, on Tuesday next, for the purpose of organizing a Ladies Volunteer Aid Society. Every lady, who can conveniently do so, is requested to attend; and those who cannot be present, are invited to send in their names as early as possible.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The enterprising proprietor of the Shreveport News has discontinued his daily and weekly papers, and in lieu thereof will, for the present, publish a semi-weekly. How he has been able to sustain himself in publishing a daily so long has been a mystery to us.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Cause of Newspaper Failures.—We regret to learn that the Rusk Enquirer, one of the [illegible] conducted papers in Texas, has been compelled to suspend. The editor says:

"We are unwilling longer to labor for nothing. We have appealed to those indebted to us until we are heartily ashamed of publishing dunning notices. We never would have been driven to the necessity of reducing the size of the Enquirer, if those of our delinquent subscribers who could, but would not, had paid us what was justly our due. Hundreds of men owe us, and many of them for five years past, who meanly withhold from us what we have earned, thus preventing us from fulfilling our engagements to others. The scarcity of paper has never been an obstacle in the way of the continuance of the Enquirer—the scarcity of money is the sole cause. We have never yet seen the time that we could not buy paper if we had the means to pay for it. For three months, we have not collected as many dollars, in payment of subscription; therefore, we are compelled to suspend until those who owe us will pay us a sufficient amount to lay in a stock of paper and ink. If the people of this county desire a newspaper, regularly published, they must pay for it."

The experience of every newspaper publisher in Texas corresponds with that of the editor of the Enquirer, all tending to show the imperative necessity of adopting, and rigidly adhering for the future to the cash system. Until the war broke out, there was advertising and job work to do, and the proprietors of public journals could collect enough to keep up. But suddenly this, the most certain portion of their business, gave out, and they were compelled to rely upon their subscriptions and outstanding claims to sustain them. The result was, they were compelled to suspend their papers. Newspaper editors and newspaper readers ought to learn a valuable lesson from the present times. Out of 68 newspapers published in Texas, fully one half have suspended, and nearly all the others are publishing half or quarto sheets. We know of but three full sheets, except our own. The credit system has been the cause of this sad havoc, and we think it ought to be abandoned.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 16, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

How to "Finish" a Daughter.—"Be always telling her how pretty she is. Instill into her a proper love of dress. Accustom her to so much pleasure that she is never happy at home. Allow her to read nothing but novels. Teach her all the accomplishments, but none of the utilities of life. Keep her in the darkest ignorance of the mysteries of housekeeping. To strengthen the latter belief, let her have a lady's maid. And lastly, having given her such an education, marry her to a clerk upon \$300 a year. If, with the above careful training, your daughter is not finished, you may be sure it is no fault of yours, and you must look upon her escape as nothing short of a miracle."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 16, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

An Effectual Cure for the Ear-Ache.—Take a small piece of cotton batting or cotton wool, make a depression in the center with the end of the finger, and fill it with as much ground pepper as will rest on a five cent piece, gather it into a ball and tie it up, dip the ball into sweet oil and insert in the ear, covering the latter with cotton wool, and use a bandage or cap to retain it in its place. Almost instant relief will be experienced, and the application is so gentle that an infant will not be injured by it, but experience relief as well as adults. So says an exchange.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 30, 1861, 1, c. 2

The ladies of Clarksville, Tennessee, presented the Texas Regiment a timely gift, while at that place. Nearly all the soldiers were supplied with comfortable woolen gloves, and a number with good blankets.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Those who have made contributions thus far have done so, as a general thing, in a liberal spirit; but we regret to find them so few in number. We naturally supposed that every man in the county, who possessed the ability, would contribute something, without waiting for a personal appeal upon his liberality and patriotism. Surely a worthier cause could not present itself, than an appeal for defenceless [sic] women and children, many of whom have relatives in the army. These women, mothers, wives, and sisters—will write to their sons, their husbands, and their brothers, a truthful account of affairs at home. Their letters will be marked by either want of confidence and gloomy despondency, or they will be pervaded with a spirit that will animate our troops to deeds of valor that will carry them triumphantly to victory on every battle field. It was this spirit that impelled our soldiers at Bethel, Bull's Run, Manassas, Springfield, Leesburg, and Columbia, rendering them invincible. Suppose they write: "We are here suffering for the common necessities of life, and without prospect of relief. We would gladly work upon any terms, and at any price, but there is nothing for us to do. Even the little that could be done, such as work for the soldiers, is monopolized by ladies who have abundance at home, who, in their ardor to do something for the army, fail to reflect on the defenceless [sic] condition of those who are dependent upon their labor for subsistence. With a few honorable exceptions, the community is cold, selfish, and parsimonious. Business men are endeavoring to extort the last cent that can be obtained, while speculators are permitted to range over the country and buy up every article of prime necessity, and enforce prices that place many of these articles entirely out of the reach of the poor and needy. A relief committee was started in Marshall, and the ministers of the Gospel enlisted in its support, but whether it was that they did not go to work with their accustomed zeal, or became disgusted with the reception which their appeals met with, the result has been almost a failure. No one would suppose that these people felt that the present war was one in which all that they held dear and sacred was involved, or that they appreciate the noble sacrifices of those who have gone forth to fight the battles of their country."

Just imagine the effect of the reception of such letters in the army? On the contrary, let us suppose our soldiers are greeted with such letters as these: "If I had a wish, it would be, if such were possible without detriment to the service of the country, to have you at home for a single week, so that you might witness for yourself the feeling that pervades our people. Not one, but all, from the highest to the lowest, there is but one sentiment, and that is an ardent devotion to country, worthy of the best days of the revolution. They are prepared to make any and every sacrifice, and, if necessary, to place all that they possess upon the altar of freedom.

The liberality of the people is unbounded. Say to the soldiers in the army that they need give themselves no uneasiness about their relatives and friends at home, or to labor under an apprehension that they are forgotten. Everything necessary for their comfort will be collected and forwarded without delay. Providence has graciously blessed the South with overwhelming harvests, and this bountiful yield affords an abundance for all. It is distributed with a munificence that would surprise even you who have witnessed so many noble examples of the liberality of the Southern people. Extortion is unknown. The man who would attempt it, would be visited by such an expression of detestation and scorn as would render his position in the community too uncomfortable to be borne. Merchants and citizens alike conspire to keep down the price of everything to a reasonable standard, knowing full well that Lincoln and his merciless minions have not the power to do the Southern cause half the mischief that could be inflicted by a band of mercenary, consciousless speculators."

Consider the effect of such letters, and then reflect that numbers of them will be written, of the one character or the other, not only from Harrison, but from every county in the State.

We understand that a number of objections have been urged to this relief fund, and, so far as our information extends, by men not remarkable for their liberality. To all such we would say, that, for the purpose of keeping down caviling, a book has been opened, containing a list of the articles received, and the manner in which they have been distributed. This list is subject to inspection. We defy any one to look over it, and find a single well-grounded objection in the distribution. So that, in future, if any one possessing the ability is unwilling to contribute to this fund, let him do so upon proper grounds, and not by objections that have no just foundation. The soldiers in the army will recognize their friends, and the friends of the glorious cause of Southern independence, at home, while our columns, many years hence, when these scenes shall have passed away, will show who stood by the country in this trying period of its history.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Houston Telegraph, the largest and one of the most able papers in Texas, has at length yielded to the pressure of the times. The last number comes to us in a half sheet. It is set up in small type, however, and contains nearly as much reading matter as a full sheet. As an evidence of the scarcity and the exorbitant cost of paper, the editor publishes the following extract from his paper merchants, Thos. H. Shields & Co., New Orleans:

"We sent you to-day the paper promised you, and it is the last we shall be able to promise for some time. There is not a sheet of newspaper for sale in New Orleans at any price. Common 24x36 news has been selling at \$10 per ream, and we could have sold this of yours at \$12. We have offered to pay more for paper than any one else, and have resorted to all sorts of expedients with little success hitherto.

"We add the price of writing papers in this market, at this date, viz: Note \$5; Letter, \$7@9; Packet, \$8@9; Foolscap, \$7@\$10. What do you think of them?"

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

How to Dress Rice.—A lady recommends the following recipe for dressing rice: Soak the rice in cold salted water for several hours; have ready a stew pan with boiling water; throw the rice and boil briskly for ten minutes; drain it in a colander; cover it up hot by the fire for a few minutes, and then serve. The grains will be found double the usual size and distinct from each other. In view of the fact that rice has become a very common article of diet now, and that so few persons know how to prepare it properly, it would be well to give this recipe a trial.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Letter from the "Bass Grays."

Camp at Princeton, KY.,  
Gregg's Regiment,  
Night of Nov. 18th, 1861.

. . . Today Mess No. 4, of \_\_\_ Co., had on a pot of beef. S \_\_\_\_, a member of the mess, who was off on duty when it was "put on to bile," demanded to know what was in the pot. One of the mess told S. it was clothes. S. ran his hand in his pocket, and pulled out a pair of dirty socks, and as no one was observing him, very quickly proceeded to "bile his socks with the dinner." Imagine the dismay of Mess No. 4, \_\_\_ Co., on short rations, when dinner was announced, to find S's socks serviced up with their beef. Imagine the mirth in camp, and the roars of laughter. I merely give this as an illustration of the sources of our mirth, without intending to multiply in kind, in this letter, thereby increasing its length. However, I may say that tales are told, songs are sung, and strains of "Dixie," Yellow Rose, *et id amne genus*, fill the air at times, causing us to forget our painful separation from the dear ones at home, and attracting our gaze for the moment from the cloud that impends over our beloved country. . . .

Adios, R. R. H.

P. S. I enclose you a scrap of a Lincoln flag hauled down from Marion Courthouse by our scouts. I send you the Texas star which I cut from it myself. You can exhibit it to "our folks."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Volunteer Aid Society.

The Ladies of Harrison County, feeling a deep interest in the welfare of their country in her present troubles, and desiring to contribute something to the relief and comfort of the soldiers, and aid in the glorious cause for which they are struggling, have formed themselves into an association having for its object the comfort of the well and relief of the sick from our county, in the service of the Confederate States of America.

The name of the Association shall be "Ladies Volunteer Relief Association, of Harrison County."

The officers shall be President, Vice President, Treasurer and Secretary.

In order to raise funds to procure such articles as are necessary, each member shall pay into the Treasury the sum of 25 cts.

By request of the Society, the Secretary will immediately write to the Captain of each company, informing them of the object of the Society, and requesting them to state what articles they need.

The Society will meet every Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock, at the Court House. The Ladies of the country are respectfully invited to join us in our laudable enterprise.

Any contribution (however small) from either gentlemen or ladies will be thankfully received.

The following committee are appointed to receive contributions:

Mrs. F. C. Van Zandt,            }  
Mrs. M. Scogins,                }



E. Richardson, } Committee.  
M. J. Van Zandt, }  
C. A. L. Jennings, }  
Miss Kittee Johnson }

Mrs. Eugenia Holcomb, President.

Mrs. S. Bludworth, Vice President.

Mrs. M. E. Tally, Treasurer.

Mrs. M. A. Peete, Secretary.

The following is a list of articles which will be useful:

Bandages—1 inch wide, 1 yard long.

" 2 inches wide, 3 yards long

" 2½ do do 3 do do

" 3 do do 4 do do

" 3½ do do 5 do do

" 4 do do 6 do do

" 2½ do do 9 do do

A few flannel bandages, two and a half inches wide and nine yards long, will be needed, and lint, scraped and ravelled.

Ring Pads and Cushions.

Cotton Batting and Cotton Wadding; fine Flax and Sponges.

Red Flannel, in the piece.

Bookbinders' Board, for Splints; pieces 18 inches by 14 inches.

Saddlers' Silk for Ligatures, Skeins waxed and wound on cards.

Sewing Needles, assorted, in cases; Linen, Thread, Tape and Scissors.

Adhesive Plaster, Camel Hair Pencils, Oiled Silk, Oiled Muslin, India Rubber and Gutta Percha Cloths, in the piece.

Wrapping paper.

Cotton Bed Shirts—1½ yards long, 2 breadth of unbleached muslin, 1 yard wide, open one-half yard at the bottom, length of Sleeve three quarters yard, length of Arm Hole 12 inches, length of Collar, 20 inches, length of Slit in front, 1 yard, fastened with four tapes.

Loose Cotton Drawers—1¼ yards long, with a breadth of 1 yard wide muslin in each leg, with a hem and drawing string round the waist and the bottom of each leg; length from waist to crotch on the back 22 inches, and in the front 18 inches, with 3 buttons and button holes.

Bed Sackings of ticking, 1 yard wide and 2 yards long.

Muslin sheets, 4 feet wide and 8 feet long.

Pillow sacks of muslin, one half yard wide, 1 yard long.

Old linen and cotton cloth, towels, old and new, rough and soft, old sheets, pillow cases, small pillows, old towels, coverlets, old shirts and drawers, old pants, old socks, old handkerchiefs, old jackets, pieces of white domestic, pieces of hickory shirting, country or homemade jeans, for fall clothing, wool or woollen yarn, country or homemade blankets and counterpanes; blackberry and raspberry vinegar, crushed sugar, corn starch, sweet oil, can vegetables, irish and sweet potatoes, peas and beans, arrowroot, sago, tapioca, rices, brandy, whiskey, tobacco, tea, cocos, lemon syrup, plum and current jellies, (small quantities), oatmeal, flaxseed and flaxseed meal, wheat bran, corn meal, juice of beef as stock for beef tea, put up in sealed cans, champagne in small bottles for cases of sudden sinking, china feeders of different sizes for administering nourishment when the head cannot be raised; bent glass tubes for similar

use; castille soap for washing wounds, common soap, eye shades of green silk with tapes or elastic.

Dried fruit of any kind, pepper, ground and packed in bottles. Gloves and socks, either cotton or woolen, sage for tea. Home knit suspenders, or anything else that will benefit either a sick or well soldier.

By order of Committee,

M. A. Peete, Secretary.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The following lines from a new correspondent, contain the essence of genuine poetry and patriotism. We admire them.

#### Flags vs. Rags.

The time has been when we would rally  
From every mountain, hill and valley,  
    Around Old England's flags;  
When England said bow down before it;  
You shall look *under* and not o'er it,  
Into a thousand shreds we tore it;  
    Like any other rag.

And then we raised the Starry ensign,  
As a beacon light for all mankind;  
    And called it Freedom's flag;  
When Lincoln's *posse comitatus*,  
Raised this same flag and shook it at us,  
From Sumter's walls it trailed in tatters,  
    Like any other rag.

And now we'll show the world that Freedom,  
In spite of Europe and Yankeedom,  
    Still boasts a glorious flag;  
But should the goddess e'er desert it,  
Or should a despot e're pervert it,  
Freemen know, 'twill but convert it,  
    Into a simple rag.

Earpville, Dec. 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

#### To the People of Harrison county.

The ladies of Marshall having formed themselves into a sisterhood (called the Volunteer Aid Association) for the purpose of making such things as will relieve and benefit the sick or

wounded soldiers who have gone from our midst, and in whom we all feel deeply interested, are willing to do the work and contribute any thing in their power to this cause, but they have not the material with which to carry on the work, and feel assured by letting the patriotic citizens of Harrison County know this, that contributions will promptly be sent in. Money with which suitable articles may be purchased, wool, or cotton yarn for knitting socks, hoods or comforters, domestic flannel, or anything which may or can be made to add to the comfort of the sick, wounded or dying soldier.

Contributions can be sent to either of the following ladies:

Mrs. F. C. Van Zandt,  
Mrs. Margaret Scogin,  
Mrs. C. A. L. Jennings,  
Mrs. M. J. Van Zandt,  
Mrs. E. F. Richardson,  
Miss Kittie Johnson,  
Committee.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 3-4

Letter from the "Bass Grays."

Camp near Hopkinsville, KY.,  
December 5<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

R. W. Loughery,

Dear Sir:--I wrote you last from the town of Princeton. You discern we are again in our old camp at Hopkinsville. . . .

I spoke of our regiment as being "masterly inactive." I alluded to our perfecting ourselves in drill. We drill constantly in company and regimental, also skirmish drill, and with commendable proficiency. Genl. Johnston has sent us a drill master; a dutchman named Herscher or Hauser, (pronounced Howser.) he is quite proficient, and under his able instruction our regiment can now perform almost any evolution impromptu. Some of our company drills are amusing. Capt. D. the other day ordered his men to "right dress." The order was executed, and the line formed by his company looked like the letter S. "Now aint that a h\_\_l of a line," said Capt. D. "Draw in your bellies," said he. "By Blood you shant have any more turnip soup for a month, it swells you out so you can't form a straight line." Capt. D. is the most decided original in camp. . . .

The Gregg Regiment is now armed with the Enfield rifle. They are marked on the locks "London," and "Tower," and dated "1861." Where did the War Department get these guns? If my experience entitles me to an opinion, they are the best gun extant. They are very light; the length of heavy muskets; varnished black; provided with bayonet; nipple secured by fixed cover, to keep dry in any weather; rifled sextuple continuous three raised three depressed, stock white hickory; sights for range of nine hundred yards. They shoot with immense force and accuracy. It is needless to say we are delighted with our guns. We parted with our old game guns to the government at a most liberal valuation, but—we—have—not—got—the money yet—the money is said to be ready.

Army Regulations are being enforced all over Kentucky by both belligerents. It is impossible to get along without passports or safe conducts. Provost Marshals are in every town.

The system of arrest still prevails, of suspected persons. The Yankees exceed us, however, in having a test oath. The sale of intoxicating beverages is entirely suspended by the military authorities, however a "wee drap" is occasionally smuggled into lines. Several "sly" grocers have happened to have to their mortification to see their "eau de vie" beheaded in the streets. By the soldiers universally, this is considered an insupportable hardship. . .

You will please pardon this trespass on your space and patience. I hope the matters herein contained will not prove uninteresting to you or your readers. Paper, pen and ink, and leisure, and health, are rare commodities to most of us, and difficult to procure. When we do write it is frequently night, our desk is an empty candle box, pen a pencil, our light a scant candle stuck in the muzzle of an inverted bayonet stuck in the ground; our seat the mellow earth, or frozen ground beside it. I hope this candid confession will assure you that the *infliction* is shared. Yours, &c.,

R. R. H.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Mr. R. W. Loughery,

Sir:--I enclose you an address delivered by Miss Aggie Caven, in presentation of a beautiful banner to the Pine Grove Rangers, of Rusk County. I regret not being able to get Capt. White's reply. You will confer a favor by publishing the enclosed in your paper, and oblige, very respectfully,

Yours,  
Travor Caven.

Nov. 20<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

An Address Delivered by Miss Aggie Caven, of Marion County, Texas, in Presentation of a Banner to Capt. White, of the Pine Grove Rangers of Rusk County, November 15<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

A most pleasing duty has been confided to me. a number of the patriotic ladies of this community, who have prepared with their own hands this beautiful banner, and requested me to present it to you. Such a service, though embarrassing, would, under any circumstances, be most grateful, as conveying a fitting tribute from loveliness to chivalry, but especially is it so upon this occasion. Your glittering costume, that historic uniform, bespeaks the character of your organization. The heart thrills, and the eye brightens at the spectacle. What glorious memories of ancestral deeds, of brave devotion, heroic sacrifices, trials, and triumphs, sweep over the mind as we look upon that beloved garb which once worn by Washington and Green, by Sumpter, Marion, and a host of others, pressed on through all the smoke and blood, the famine and battles of the Revolution. They fought for the same cause you are engaged in—Liberty. May you at such a time with earnest gratitude and a humble determination, keep alive the lofty sentiments and generous courage of our brave forefathers. Hail, then patriot soldiers! Hail, gallant men of Texas! To your keeping I shall, as the medium of the fair and lovely donors, confide this beauty-woven standard. It is the banner of our country, more glorious far than the imperial cross of Constantine! Bear it as the ensign of patriotism, the type and bone of our Confederate States. And should war ever crimson those garments with American blood, or should these stars be shrouded in the smoke of bursting artillery, you will remember that the recollections of the past, the affections of the present, and the hopes of the future are all clustering around your ranks, still bear bravely this flag, as our once glorious but now degraded flag was borne at Lexington, and Trenton, at Eutaw and Yorktown, even in the front of the fight, the beacon light of valor, victory,

and deathless renown. Gallant sons of Texas, with pride and confidence I place this banner in your brave hands. May the victories which you shall accomplish under its folds, ever stimulate you to rally bravely around it, and resolve to *Defend or Perish*. May its folds continue to wave in majestic splendor, until it has stirred every breeze in our sunny South, and until it has dispelled from her soil the venom of abolitionism. May the prospect of success glitter before you, and hope ever cheer you onward in your glorious career. May the God of heaven give you strength to subdue the enemy. Go forth nobly, with your swords girt in virtue's cause, in defence [sic] of your sacred altars and firesides; for it is a war for your God, for your homes, for your valor, for your freedom, for the land which you hold dear as a heavenly gift. And remember when the portals of time have closed upon you forever, your works of love and duty to your country shall be ever green and fresh in the memory of the just and the good, shall flourish through the ceaseless ages of eternity. And now that I deliver this banner to you, remember that to us who present it, it bears a thousand hopes; and while floating on the pure breeze, think that it is perfumed with the incense of woman's prayers, and may the choicest blessing of heaven's High King go with it, and those resolved to *Defend or Perish*.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

#### Relief Committee Organized.

The Central Relief Committee, at Marshall, have appointed the following Sub-Committees in the various Beats in Harrison county:

Elysian Fields	Ben. Long.
Jonesville	J. B. Webster.
Port Caddo	C. K. Andrews.
Hickory Grove	James Gorman.
Cravers	L. P. Alford.
Coppages	Wm. Kirkpatrick.
Lagrange	Abner Howard.
Miles	Joseph Greer.
Blalock's	J. M. Moody.
Craig's Eli T. Craig.	

We would request the Rev. J. G. Tullis to give us his assistance as he travels through several beats.

Gentlemen, we would kindly ask you to cooperate with us in making inquiry of the wants and necessities of the families of our soldiers, and others needing relief in your respective Beats. If any are in want, report to some member of the Central Relief Committee in Marshall, and by mutual counsel with any one of you, the wants of the needy may be supplied. We cannot ascertain the condition of all the families of our soldiers, and those needing relief in our county, and we have adopted this method to get the wanted information, and your services, which you will no doubt cheerfully give.

It is our duty to visit the families of our soldiers, whether they need the substantial necessities for subsistence or not, they may need that which is almost, if not quite as necessary, our sympathy, and attention, in their loneliness and anxieties. Nor should we neglect any in these times of sore trials.

T. B. Wilson,

A. E. Clemmons,  
J. M. Binkley,  
W. C. Dunlap,  
C. H. Hynson,  
Committee.

Marshall, Dec. 18, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

### Christmas.

The first Christmas in the new Confederacy, although not as gay as in former years, has not been devoid of interest. Relatives and friends, it is true, are in the army. Scarcely a family that has not one or more vacant seats around the fireside and the social board. Usually Christmas has been a day of rejoicing and merrymaking. This year it is serious and solemn, but not altogether gloomy. There are great principles which underlie the existing struggle for freedom in the Southern States, which enable the people to bear serious sacrifices, not only without a murmur, but with a spirit of emulation. Men feel that by secession they escaped a great calamity. That if the Union had continued, their institutions would have been destroyed, and that they would not only have lost their freedom, but have been socially degraded. Providence has smiled upon their exertions. The land has been blessed with abundant harvests. Successive victories have followed their armies. They have been chastened but not destroyed. They feel that the fires of revolution are purifying them socially, morally, and politically. That there is something of more importance than self interest; and that a plain and simple government, upheld by virtue and intelligence, is far preferable to one of opulence and grandeur, when linked with corruption. They feel also that the hour of danger has passed; that there may be difficulties and sacrifices, but that their freedom is secure. And hence, when they survey this broad land, and contemplate its future opulence, have they not reason to rejoice, and look upon the past as a "happy Christmas?"

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We yesterday notices a couple of old-fashioned spinning wheels, bright and new, in a wagon. Everybody in the country has gone to spinning and weaving. If the blockade lasts twelve months, our people will find out that they can get along very well by themselves.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Concert and Tableaux.—On Wednesday evening, the Ladies of the Volunteer Aid Society gave a Concert and an exhibition of Tableaux Vivants, at the Marshall Masonic Female Institute, which was attended by an audience of overwhelming numbers. The affair was well gotten up, and passed off admirably. The fee for admittance was only twenty-five cents, notwithstanding which the proceeds amounted to the handsome sum of \$105!

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Ladies Volunteer Aid Society.

This Society, although appealing to the public from week to week, has not met, we regret to say, with that encouragement to which its merits entitle it. One of the ladies, writing to us says:

"Will you be so kind as to write a piece calling upon the people of the country to assist us immediately, for we are anxious and willing to do, if we had the material to work with. I, for one, think that two boxes ought to be prepared and sent as soon as possible, for our brave volunteers are suffering greatly from disease, and many a poor soldier no doubt has died, and been buried, without even a winding sheet. It makes my blood almost run cold to think of the number of deaths in Gregg's regiment, in so short a time. Will you also be so good as to call on the relatives and friends of the members in each company to assist by sending a pair of socks and gloves to us. By so doing we could soon have the boxes prepared and sent to their relief. Please try and touch their sympathies, for it really seems as if the people in the country are not as much interested as they might be.

"Excuse my long note, for I am so deeply interested, and my sympathies so aroused, I scarcely know how to quit."

We owe the lady an apology for the liberty we have taken in copying her note. But we really feel that we could not indite a more forcible appeal to the people of Harrison county than is to be found in the urgent language she has employed. Relatives and friends, far distant from home, with disease and death around them, needing little comforts, which it would cost us nothing to furnish, and yet a large portion of our population lie idle and listless. Let every one look over the list published by us, and see if there is not something he can furnish.

Capt. W. B. Hill, writing to the Ladies Volunteer Aid Society, from Hopkinsville, under date of the 16<sup>th</sup> ult., says:

"Our regiment is suffering to a considerable extent from sickness; mostly measles.

"You might promote our comfort by sending some light articles, in the way of gloves, socks, and shirts, of any kind."

Capt. Van Zandt writes to the Society as follows:

"We feel very grateful to your Society, for wishing to furnish our Company such articles as we stand most in need of, and we rejoice to know that while we are away—far away—from home and loved ones, that there are those among the ladies of our own loved country, who think of the absent soldier, and are ready and willing, aye, more than ready and willing, with heart and hand and purse to contribute to his wants, and necessities, and to make his absence as pleasant as may be.

"About half of our company stand in need of woolen socks, none scarcely have comforters, and but few have woolen gloves. I am satisfied too that many will, before a great while, need shirts, from the reason that all the extra clothes got very wet, and has since mildewed."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Warning to Snuff Dippers.—Miss Gilson, a beautiful young lady, died from the effects of snuff dipping, in Arkansas. She fell asleep with the "mob" in her mouth, and was found a corpse some hours after. A post mortem revealed the fact that she had swallowed the juice, which was converted into vicotine, a deadly poison; her lips, cheeks and breast were smeared with the foul snuff in her dying struggles, alone in her room. Before she retired she felt a deadly sickness, having swallowed some of the juice, but she had used it so long that nothing was thought of her complaint until, alas! it was too late.—Arkansas Paper.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A Glorious Company to Belong To.—We understand that there are millions of applicants for admission into the ranks of the gallant and glorious company, the Constitution of which is herewith appended. We would be pleased if such a company were organized hereabouts. Put us down one scholar under the Constitution:

Constitution of the Home Guards.

Adopted July 4<sup>th</sup>, 1861. Motto: "Prompt on Duty."

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

Art. 2. The number of the Home Guards" shall be from ten to 500, or more.

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

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

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

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

Art. 7. Each member of the "Home Guards" shall, while in actual service, draw the following daily rations: One bottle claret, one bottle champagne, three fingers cognac, six fingers Bourbon, one dozen cigars, one boned turkey, one boiled turkey, one dozen broiled oysters, two dozen oysters in the shell, one basket full of knicknacks, assorted.

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

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

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

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

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

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Our friend McCutcheon, thus punningly alludes to the demise of certain Texas newspapers:

"The days of the *Chronicles* are past—the shrill notes of the *Clarion* no more are heard—the stalwart strokes of the *Pioneer* have ceased to greet our ears—the *Banners* (Carthage and Beaumont,) no longer unfurl their bright folds to the sun—the *Times* gave place to revolution—



the *Enquirer* long since ceased his questionings—the *Printer* has yielded up the ghost—and there is not even an *Echo* to tell us where they've gone. We can but *Express* our deep grief at the early loss of our boon companions, and pray that our fate be not too soon like theirs."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Within the last twelve months our citizens have been unusually provident, spending nothing except what was essentially necessary to get along with. Men and boys, women and girls, have been wearing their old clothes, hats and bonnets. Great attention has been given to raising everything necessary for subsistence. For the first time within our recollection in this country, home made goods are abundant. The result of all this economy and management is that the people of the South are freer of debt than they have been for years, and if the ports are opened this Spring, will have abundance of money to carry on the war.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 1, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Mr. N. R. Gibson, of this place, proposes to make up a company of volunteers for the Confederate service, which will, by vote, determine after its organization the regiment to which it will be attached. Mr. Gibson is a graduate of the Kentucky Military Institute, and a thorough tactician.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 2-5 Hill's charge to the grand jury

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Papers Suspending.—Half Sheets—Reflections.—One by one our Texas newspapers are suspending. The Nacogdoches Chronicle, and the Dallas Herald, have stopped till the close of the war, and next follows the Waco Southerner, conducted by Mr. R. N. Pryor. The issue of the 23<sup>rd</sup> of January says:

"After two more numbers, we shall bid our readers at least a temporary adieu. Our stock of paper is exhausted, and, even if paper could be had, we have no money to buy it with. Since last May, \$25 will cover our collections for subscriptions."

The South West was one of the handsomest and most readable papers among our exchanges. The Texas Republican and the Brownsville Flag, representing the extreme East and the extreme West, are, at present, the only full sized papers in Texas. The newspapers which have been reduced in size, (with the exception of the Galveston and Houston papers, which are yet respectable *half* sheets,) have become "small by degrees and beautifully less." Among the most remarkable of these small papers, is the Jefferson Herald, which is published upon ruled foolscap, is set up in small type, and is made to present quite a neat appearance.

Our Harrison county friends, (from county pride, if for no other motive,) we presume, would not like to see the Republican suspend. Those, therefore, owing us for subscriptions, advertising, and job work, ought to pay up if they can, and if they cannot, they ought, at least, to come forward and settle. We do not think hard of any man who, in these times, cannot pay money; but we do complain of those *few individuals* who are holding back, and fail to settle. Surely, with a stay law in their favor, they cannot refuse to place their indebtedness in a tangible shape. When the war is over, we desire, as early as possible to publish a large paper which we cannot do with an unusual amount of claims unadjusted. We want our friends to do their duty

towards us, and in due season, we will furnish them a large, handsome paper that will be a credit to the State.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from the "Bass Grays."

Camp Alcorn, Hopkinsville, Ky.,  
Friday night, Jan. 17, 1862.

Friend Loughery:

. . . You would be amused at the different styles of architecture adopted in the building of our homes. Some of them are built in the usual way of building log cabins, others are built of pickets and hooped up like barrels and in some instances, are shaped very much like one; yet they are not barrels, nor do they contain barrels, or anything that is taken from a barrel. Gen. Clark entertains a *supreme* contempt for a barrel, particularly those that have blue heads, and has once or twice taken occasion to empty their contents into the streets. I am somewhat inclined to think that the boys sometimes run the blockade—though it is quite as effectual as Lincoln's—from the looks of two gents who left camp this evening, to haul *bricks* in a wagon, and returned with a *brick* in their hats. It is quite a muddy, sloppy day however, which probably accounts for the overplus of bricks. . . .

Many of us are anxiously looking for the arrival of Major Bradfield, for we expect to receive a few little extras, that our wives, mothers, and sisters have promised to send by him. Anything that comes from home is looked for and received with the greatest pleasure imaginable, though it may be no more than a paper of pins, or a sheet of blank paper. Our friends sometimes send us a blank sheet of paper in their letters, to write back to them on, and I can't help thinking it is better than that which we get in this country. While we look forward to the day that will bring Major B., there is another day that many of us begin to look for with some anxiety, and that is *pay day*. Having been from home some three and a half months, and our purses rather poorly filled at first, we begin to want the day to come. I learn, however, we are to be paid off next week. . . .

Yours truly,

Chas. E. Talley.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The White Man of the 30<sup>th</sup> ult., says that within four or five weeks previous to that time, about 103,500 lbs. of pork were packed in the town of Weatherford, Parker county, where it is published.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Pioneer, published at Springfield, Texas, again greet us. It has been suspended for some time. The editor indites a curious paragraph in reference to the suspension of his paper, in which he says:

"The reappearance of the Pioneer will probably not occasion more surprise than our unceremonious suspension occasioned conjecture. But it is no easy matter to account for anything 'these uncertain times,' and the only apology we need offer is, that we were called away on important business."

Of course that apology will answer very well for home folks, but the editor's friends at a distance would like him to be a little more explicit. If he ran away or absconded, why don't he come out and say so.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Infalible Cure for Toothache.—Take equal quantities of alum and common salt, pulverize and mix them, and apply them to the hollow tooth on a piece of cotton. The remedy is very simple, very cheap, and within the reach of all. If any one will try it he will find it infalible.—Petersburg Express.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 2-3

From the New Orleans Picayune.  
Indian Depredations in Texas.

From an extra San Antonio Herald, of the 23<sup>rd</sup> ult., we take the following:  
We regret to learn, that on Friday last, ten Indians visited Boerne, Blanco county, and killed five persons, whose bodies have been found, besides two or three others are missing, and it is feared are killed. The names are Donop, about six miles north of Boerne; Baptiste, near Boerne, and Reinhart, living in Boerne. Two of Kendall's shepherds were killed, two escaped, and one missing. The Indians are finely mounted on American horses, and do not appear to wish to steal, but to murder. The bodies of all the killed had been stripped. This is truly a lamentable state of things. Boerne is about thirty-five miles north of San Antonio, and having thitherto been considered safe from Indian depredations, the people had become careless—a fact which had probably come to the knowledge of the savages—hence their boldness.

We also hear that the Indians have again visited Atascosa county, stealing Mr. Durand's horses, and making their escape.

The Recent Indian Raid.

Post Oak Springs, near Boerne, }  
January 21. }

Messrs. Editors: You will have doubtless, ere this reaches you, heard of the recent daring and murderous Indian raid in this vicinity; hastily, for I am much pressed for time, I will give you the facts as far as I have gathered them, and they are melancholy almost beyond parallel.

On Friday forenoon last, 17<sup>th</sup> inst., I rode over to the little village of Boerne, four miles from my place, in a one-horse buggy, and so little did I dream of danger that I took no arms of any kind. The day was dark, damp and misty, at times a heavy fog settling down and concealing the nearest trees. A little after 1 o'clock I started home, and near the road, a mile this side of Boerne, I saw one of my flocks of sheep wending over a hill towards town. As the shepherd, Ludwig Schlosser, was new to the range, I rode up to him and asked him to turn the flock back. He remarked that he was acquainted with the country, and was on the point of turning the sheep when I came up. This was about half past 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and I rode on home, little thinking of the horrible fate even then hanging over the unfortunate shepherd.

After a hasty dinner, I started over to a new camp I have recently made, some five or six miles east of my house, taking my oldest boy, a lad of nine years, with me; and thinking I might

see a deer on the route out or back, I packed a Sharpe's rifle along. I reached the camp about half past four, and as it was still extremely dark and foggy, I hastened back home. Not a sign of a living thing, save a few cattle quietly grazing, did I see on the way, going or coming.

On reaching home at dark, I found the household in a dire state of alarm. It seems that Mr. Putnam, one of my head men, had been out at 3 o'clock, unarmed, but on horseback, to look for a young German, named John Fechler, who had that morning taken a new range with his sheep; Mr. P. feared the lad might become lost or bewildered in the fog, sought and found him, not more than three hundred yards from the shepherds' quarters, told him the direction to the pens and then left him. But he had hardly turned his horse's head before he heard some noise which attracted his attention, and looking around, he discovered a party of Indians, four of whom started in hot pursuit of him. Putnam having no arms, of course ran for his life, and was fortunate enough to outfoot the savages until the house appeared in full sight through the post oaks, when they reined up. The only occupants of the quarters at the time was Schlosser's wife, with her child, about three years of age. These helpless people Mr. P. instantly sent across the valley to my house, some quarter of a mile distant, and then rode over himself. After collecting all the arms and ammunition in one of the rooms in which all my household clustered, Putnam next mounted a young man at work on the farm, and together they rode back to the quarters. A large wether flock, in charge of a German named Baptiste, soon came straggling into their usual fold; but neither the shepherd or his dog appeared. The flock of the lad John were also found near the spot where they were penned; but he, too, with his dog, were nowhere to be seen. The faithful dogs will never leave their masters, dead or alive; and the sad scenes we were to witness on the morrow gave touching proof of fidelity and affection.

After dark—and it was pitchy dark—Putnam and myself, well armed, went over to the point where we had left Fechler on foot; we shouted again and again, hoping that he might be hidden in the bushes, or perhaps wounded and unable to move; but no response came through the darkness. We next went below the wether pen, in the direction which Baptiste must come, and shouted our loudest. No sound, not even the echo of our own voices, came back through the dark and damp gloom. We next struck over to the pen where Schlosser's flock was folded; neither sheep nor shepherd were there, now was any response given to our repeated calls for the unfortunate man; all was silent save the screeching and hooting of owls perched in the neighboring trees.

Coming back to my house, about 9 o'clock, I sent a man over to Boerne on a fast horse, with a note to our Senator, Mr. Reid, asking him to collect all the men he could for work in the morning. At the same time I despatched [sic] Mr. Putnam in the direction of the Guadalupe, to arouse the neighbors in that quarter. In such a pitchy black night nothing more could be done; but dark and gloomy as was the night, my own forebodings were even more dark and gloomy. I tied my own horse close in to the house, and spent the night in watchful anxiety for the coming day.

At an early hour on Saturday morning—the weather still damp, dark and foggy—Putnam came in with my old head shepherd, Tate. Going to the spot where the former had seen the Indians, the body of the poor boy, Fechler, was found, stripped naked, pierced by some seven arrows, and his head doubled under him and resting against a tree. His scalp had not been taken, nor his person mutilated save by his many wounds; yet the dreadful spectacle called up mingled feelings of deep pity for the unfortunate lad, boiling indignation against his brutal murderers, and deep-rooted disgust at the majority of our rulers who have never bestowed a second thought upon frontier protection. Poor John's dog, which had been lying by his lifeless body through the

long watches of a mid-winter night, gave the first notice of his whereabouts by her barking. From the cleanness of his wounds, faithful Fanny—for that is the slut's name—had evidently been licking away the blood as it flowed, in a vain attempt to revive or resuscitate her unconscious master. How joyously she would have wagged her tail had he risen to give her one single pat of recognition, I can understand, for I know the dogs and their ways. When we came away, after covering the corpse as well as we could, Fanny still clung by; and when we left she refused all entreaties to call her way; we started off while she was still keeping watch and ward over her master, determined to protect his remains against any birds or beasts of prey that might dare approach. Would that she had had the strength to protect him against his ruthless murderers—she did not lack the will nor the courage, Fanny did not.

But to return to my narrative. By this time many of the neighbors had gathered from Boerne and the vicinity; they stated that nothing had been seen or heard of Schlosser, but that a man named Rheinhart had been killed the afternoon previous, within three or four hundred yards and in plain sight of the town, while his body had been mutilated in a way I cannot describe! He had drawn one load of wood to Mr. H. C. King, a gentleman living in Boerne with his family, and had gone out into the adjacent post oaks for another load, where he must have first got sight of the Indians. That he attempted to escape by running was evident by the fact that his wagon was found next morning with the hind axletree broken. After this he attempted to escape on foot, and had run some 75 yards before he was overtaken and butchered. An awful fate for the strong man, when houses and friends were almost within a stone's throw! His horses had been cut from the harness and taken off, while other animals were missing in the vicinity. Such was the sad intelligence from Boerne.

We were now set to work, after sending off two trusty men to the military station at Camp Verde, to find the body of Baptiste, for it was certain he too had been massacred. Taking the trail of the Indians at the spot where Fechler had been killed, we followed in down to the rough crossing of a rocky ravine, which carries the surplus waters of Post Oak Creek to the Cibolo in rainy seasons. The trail spread among the rocks, often crossing the ravine, and we finally lost it without seeing any trace of Baptiste. Coming back to the starting point, a closer search along either bank of the ravine was made, and finally the dog was seen or heard near a point not previously examined. Here, lying partially in the water, the body of the poor shepherd was found, four arrows still sticking in his back, and with a frightful gash in his throat! Pink, his faithful dog, had remained by him for nearly twenty-four hours, and had proved an unerring guide board to the corpse of his master. The body had not been stripped, nor were the pockets rifled; his belt and knife sheath were still there, but the Knife was missing. It was thought by men of the party that Baptiste might had cut his own throat, after finding himself mortally wounded. He had a rifle with him, and was a good shot, but whether he had discharged it or not we can never know. The dampness of the day may have prevented a cap from exploding, or he may have been fallen upon so suddenly that he had no time to turn upon his dastardly foes. Melancholy—most melancholy—was it to see his poor dog watching our movements as we dug a grave, by the bank of the ravine, and buried his master out of sight. Nor even would he then leave the spot without great reluctance, and more than ordinary coaxing.

Our next sad duty was to bury the lad Fechler. At the spot where he was killed the ground was hard and stony; the sun, which had come out bright in the afternoon, was now fast sinking; we therefore hurriedly dug a grave near an elm thicket close by, placed him sorrowfully in his temporary resting place, (for I intend to have all the bodies interred on a pleasant hill near the road,) and covered him with fresh earth. Fanny, watching and following us as we brought the

body down, nestled upon the new made grave as we left, as though she had taken a life-lease of the spot, and it was harrowing to see her mournful looks as we left. Nor was it without much entreaty we could call her away.

Night had by this time fallen, and although an attempt was made to find the body of Schlosser it was unsuccessful. Such of my neighbors as had assisted at these last sad rites, jaded by the fatigues of the day, now returned to their homes, promising to help in a thorough search for the still missing shepherd on the morrow. His wife remained at my house, and her feelings may be easily imagined.

On Sunday there was a general gathering of the neighbors, from Boerne and the vicinity, and a thorough search was made in every direction from the spot where I had last seen Schlosser on the afternoon of Friday. But no sign or trace of him could be found. The search was renewed on Monday, but without result; and the presumption is that the unfortunate man was either carried off a prisoner, or else in a wounded condition he crawled afar off to die.

Meanwhile, the news came in that Ludwig Donop, an intelligent German living on Wasp Creek, seven or eight miles above me, was killed about noon on Friday, 200 yards from his house—the fifth victim, so far as I have yet learned, of this murderous raid. Improving the advantage which the mist and fog gave them, the Indians, who were probably down after horses only, suddenly made up their minds to run a species of muck through the settlements, ending their bloody foray a half a mile above my house. So safe have we all thought the country about here, at least from murderous attacks, that my little ones have often wandered even beyond the limits of the bloody trail; I deemed there was less danger out in the prairies and on the hill sides than my children would be run down and killed by Indians than there would be in the streets of New Orleans that they might be run over and crushed to death by drays and omnibuses. That, with every full moon, parties of Indians have been down, secreting themselves in the rough cedar brakes of the Guadalupe, the heads of the Balemas, over on Bluff Creek, and other unsettled points, their main object to run off horses by night, I have always known; but certainly I never expected such a sanguinary raid as the present. God grant, it may be the last.

For our stock, and especially our horses, we can never hope for full security in the mountains until the prairie tribes are entirely driven off or wiped out; so long as an Indian is left this side of the Arkansas, so long will there be insecurity and stealing. A single well conducted expedition, under proper officers and efficient armed and mounted, would finish the work; but such a force we have never had long enough to effect the object. Petition after petition has been sent to the Legislature and to Congress in times past from the frontier, praying for protection, but that protection has never come. Members from safe districts have shut their ears and eyes to the exposed border settlers, or have taken little notice of their oft-urged entreaties. Many of them have doubtless thought that the reports of Indian depredations were exaggerated, so that the frontier people could defend themselves if they would. But this they cannot do. Donop, with a wife and a young family depending alone upon his exertions, was compelled to go out and work away from the house; so with Rinehardt and Schlosser—so with all our neighbors. There are many who think the new frontier bill will give us better protection. I sincerely hope it may, and the Governor cannot carry its requisitions into force a moment too soon.

In haste, yours,  
Geo. Wilkins Kendall.

## Volunteer Aid Society.

The Ladies' Aid Society for the Volunteers of Harrison County, was organized in Nov. 1861. As we deem some publication of our proceedings necessary, we will state as near as possible, the results of our effort.

So far as an account of our work has been kept, we have made the following articles: 26 pairs of sheets, 47 pillow slips, 28 pairs of drawers, 4 pairs flannel drawers, 3 comforts, 100 towels, 11 pillows, 28 cotton shirts, 4 flannel shirts, 14 handkerchiefs and 4 bedticks. We have knit 12 pairs woolen gloves, 85 pairs of socks, and caps and necks comforts innumerable. Of Hospital stores we have lint, bandages, wadding, linen towels, cloths, and rags, isinglass, mutton suet, castille soap, corn starch, chocolate, pickles, catsup, jellies, preserves, ginger, pepper, mustard, sage, dried fruit, &c. We have packed and delivered into the hands of our committee of safety, two boxes for the benefit of our Kentucky Volunteers, viz: the Bass Grays, and the Texas Invincibles; also forty-one dollars and seventy cents, for the relief of the sick in said companies. We are under obligations to the following persons for donations: [list]

Our thanks are due the following persons for cash: [list]

We received from our Tableaux and Concert \$100 clear. All the other money we have was received from persons becoming members of the society. We have now on deposit \$60.30. In the Treasury \$14.90. We have receipts for \$57.50 paid out.

To the editor of the Texas Republican, we return our most sincere thanks for his courtesy in noticing our society and publishing free of charge all of our requests. Also to Mr. Ford for the use of his very pleasant room, luxurious seats, and fine fires. To the members of the society we would say that we have cause to congratulate ourselves upon the good feeling that exists, and the disposition to work manifested by all, as well as the desire to continue as long as we have a volunteer in our army.

Mrs. B. L. Holcomb, President.

Mrs. S. Bludworth, Vice-President.

Mrs. C. E. Tally, Treasurer.

Mrs. M. A. Pette, Recording Secretary.

Miss Kittie Johnson, Cor. Secretary.

We request all our members to be present next Tuesday, as we have business of importance to attend to.

Mrs. B. L. Holcombe,  
President, L. V. A.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 22, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

## Leather and Shoes.

What is to be done for shoes? Heretofore our whole supply, for men, women, and children, white and black, came from the North. Massachusetts tanned more leather than all the Confederate States; Pennsylvania twice as much; and New York three times as much as the whole of them, and other States in proportion. In 1859, Boston sent out 750,000 cases, or 45,000,000 pairs of shoes! What Philadelphia, New York and other large cities furnished I cannot tell. It is enough that the whole supply came from our enemies, and is now, as it ought to be forever, in future, cut off. Europe, with a dense population, few live stock, and a scarcity of

bark, and tanning material, cannot supply her own demand; for the wooden shoe is not uncommon. There is no substitute for leather, and no doing without shoes. There is no alternative, but to tan our own leather and make our own shoes; or go barefooted at home, and expose three gallant armies next winter to the horrors of another Valley Forge. We have "despised the day of small things" till now, a great calamity is impending. For lack of proper medicines, and suitable clothing we are doomed to more privations, sufferings and death than the whole Yankee nation in arms can inflict.

There are hides enough in the country to make our own leather, and I, for one, am determined to tan them, or all that I can get. I have my Tan Yard ready and have employed an experienced tanner who informs me that he can work in 500 hides a month. I will allow eight cents a pound for good dry hides payable in leather next fall at thirty cents for sole, and uppers in that proportion.

They can be sent to my Mill, at the Railroad Depot, or at Messrs. G. G. Gregg & Co., as may be most convenient.

In all cases fasten them securely together by thongs or otherwise, with the name of the owner, number of hides, and weight attached.

The tanner will assort, examine, sun, and weight over again, in case the hides are damp, damaged or inferior.

The supply of hides now will regulate the supply of leather next fall. Many hides, much leather; early in, early out.

I have informed myself well on the subject of tanning, and believe I am in possession of most, if not all, the modern improvements in the art of tanning, and believe I can turn out leather as rapidly and well as any one.

J. Marshall.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Write to the Soldiers.—Could I through your paper pen a sentence that would teach effectually every Southern reader who may have a relative, a friend or acquaintance in the army, that sentence would be write to the soldiers. There are many of them far from home, among strangers, and enduring every toil and privation for their country. A line, or a word, will nerve their hearts and cheer them on. See the war worn soldier's anxiety as he asks for a letter; see him get it, eagerly break the seal and read the pen tracings of loved ones at home. Often I've seen the lip tremble, the eye dilate, and even the tear glisten, as line upon line was read. Some father, mother, sister, or wife, or sweetheart, had sent him words of cheer. You can see him grasp his weapon tighter, carefully fold his letter, and with a firmer tread, and more elastic spirits, returns to his duty. On the other hand look at the bitter, cruel, stinging disappointment of the soldier who, day after day, goes for an expected letter, and finding none, turns away with saddened heart, feeling that no one cares for him. Again, let me say, write to the soldiers.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The Alabama Pike.—The State of Alabama is arming her troops for coast service with a very effective weapon. The Mobile correspondent of the Memphis Appeal thus describes it: "We are arming our men with a weapon new in this war and in modern warfare generally, but a most effective weapon, and it will impel the southern soldier to his best fighting points and throw the northerner on his worst, to wit: hand to hand fighting. This weapon is the pike; a large number having been, and still being manufactured, under an appropriation of the State



Legislature. The Alabama pike consists of a keen, two-edged, steel head, like a large bowie knife blade, near a foot and a half long, with a sickle-like hook, very sharp, bending back from near the socket. This is intended for cutting the bridges of cavalry men or pulling them off their horses, or catching hold of the enemy when they are running away. This head is mounted on a shaft of tough wood about eight feet long. A gleaming row of these fearful implements of slaughter, beaming down upon them at *pas de charge* would strike the terror of ten thousand deaths to the apprehensive souls of Butler's Yankees. It can scarcely be doubted that we would have won more, and more decisive victories than we have, had there not been an ounce of gun powder, except for artillery uses, in the Confederacy. Then the southrons must have to come to close quarters, and their superior physical prowess and nerve would have made their victories deadly and decisive.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Heavy Profits.—The Richmond Examiner says:

The paper mill here has divided, for three months' profits, one hundred per cent., the profits being four times their capital for the year; the woolen mill here has made 100 per cent.,; the cotton mills are coining money; and the whisky distillers are absolutely unable to calculate their enormous profits.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

#### For Parents.

Here are some good rules for parents to go by:

From your children's earliest infancy, inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.

Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that you mean exactly what you say to them.

Never promise them anything unless you are sure you can give it to them.

If you tell your child to do something show him how to do it, and see that it is done.

Always punish your children for willfully disobeying you, but never punish them in anger.

Never let them see that they can vex you, or make you lose your self command.

Never give them anything when they cry for it.

Teach them that the only way to appear good, is to be good.

Never allow them to engage in tale-bearing.

Do not let them run about at night or on Sunday.

Teach them that it is honorable to work.

Encourage them as much as you can to tell the truth.

Be yourselves what you desire them to be.

Never suffer them to go into a tippling house, gaming room, or into bad company.

Above all things, send them to Sabbath school, if there is one near enough.

Furnish them with books and papers, and encourage them to read by allowing them to read to you. This has a powerful tendency to make a child's mind active, and gives him the right kind of pride.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

New Remedy for Neuralgia.—The *Journal de Chimie Medicale* contains an account of the discovery of a new and powerful sedative in neuralgia, just discovered by Dr. Field. The substance used is nitrate of oxide and glycile, and is obtained by treating glycerine at a low temperature with sulphuric or nitric acid. One drop mixed with ninety-nine drops of wine, constitutes the first dilution. A case of neuralgia in an old lady, which had resisted every known remedy, was completely cured by this new agent.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Reduced Size!  
To Our Patrons

After having for months published a full sheet, when all the other papers in the State had been compelled to reduce in size, we, at last, and most unwelcomely to us, have to yield to the pressure of the times. We have been under the impression that we could procure printing paper by paying a very high price for it, which we were perfectly willing to do; but upon sending to New Orleans and Memphis, not a quire was to be obtained. The answer is, that there is no paper for sale, and that none can be procured from the mills, as the orders are far in advance of the supply. We have therefore before us, the choice of publishing a full sheet for a few weeks, and then discontinuing altogether until better times, or reduce our size, and thereby keep up for months, and furnish our readers with the latest news. We have come to the conclusion that it is best to reduce the size of our paper temporarily, and make the supply last as long as possible. As soon as we can obtain paper at any price, we intend to publish a full sheet.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The Ladies Volunteer Aid Society.—The ladies of this Society solicit contributions of cotton and woolen thread. If not contributed, they will pay for it. Send to Mrs. Talley or Mrs. Peete, with name of donor.

Ladies offer their services and the services of the Ladies of the County to make up clothes for the volunteers.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Blankets for the Soldiers.—The committee appointed to equip volunteers from this county publish an appeal to the citizens for blankets. There are no longer any for sale in the country. The only resort now is to solicit donations from the heads of families, and if this appeal fails, the soldiers must do without. Under these circumstances, is there a man in Harrison county who has not sufficient patriotism to give the last blanket to our noble volunteers who are sacrificing ease and comfort, and risking health and life, for the defence [sic] of our firesides? If there be any such, we hope their wives will strip the blankets from the beds and send them to the committee. It will be a reproach hereafter for blankets to be found in our homes, when it is known they are wanted by the soldiers.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

Cotton Thread.—Wachovia Steam Mills, in Savannah, North Carolina, are now spinning

cotton thread. The article is scarce in the Confederacy, the North being our whole dependence heretofore.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 8, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Quite a Difference.—We find the following in a recent issue of the Vicksburg Daily Whig"

We yesterday received a shipment of twenty bundles of printing paper, for which we paid four hundred and forty dollars. Eighteen months since, the same amount of paper of a better quality would have cost two hundred dollars. Our subscribers can judge from this whether we can send papers without pay in advance.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

We are glad to see that pikes and lances are coming into use. They are being made in many places throughout the South and placed in the hands of men who know how to use them. Men with pikes and lances have won brilliant victories in Europe in days gone by. At the battle of Sobraon in India, in 1842, a company of English lancers charged the face of forth-two pieces of cannon. They rode a mile to the enemy, charged right in, speared the gunners at their guns, and gained a brilliant victory. Let pikes and lances be supplied to all who cannot be supplied with fire arms. They will prove very valuable in the hands of gallant Southerners.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Our Small Sheet.—We expect our subscribers will be disposed to complain at our reduced size. But we assure them that it is the best we can safely do for the present, and that we will enlarge as soon as we can procure an additional supply of printing paper. The stock of paper we have now on hand will enable us to publish the present size sheet five months, and in the meantime, something will surely turn up. We are offered a small lot of very small paper, at just four hundred per cent. over its original cost, by parties in Texas, who have written and published a great deal on the subject of extortion. We have a vague idea that we will get paper in a few weeks. But if we fail, this sheet will contain all the telegrams and principal items of news.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Mr. Loughery,

You will greatly oblige the ladies of this community, and, I have not a doubt, of the State and South generally, by publishing these receipts for dyeing woollen [sic] goods. I have had numberless applications for them, and since old Abe's blockade, I think every person ought to contribute what little knowledge he has for the benefit of the whole. I therefore send my mite.

Respectfully,  
Sally M. Ward.

To Dye Scarlet.—Put two ounces of cream of tartar in enough water to cover a pound of goods well; boil the yarn one hour in the water; take out the hanks and wash them in clear water. Scour the kettle, and the, to every lb. of yarn, take 1 oz. of muriate of tin, 1 oz. of cochineal, 2 oz. of cream of tartar, and put them all in clear water; wet the hanks in the water while it is cold to prevent spotting; after which boil them for one hour stirring them all the while. Hang them in the shade till dry, then rinse them in clear water.

To Dye Blue.—Pound an oz. of indigo very fine, put it in a bowl, pour on it a pound of oil of vitriol slowly, stirring it all the while; let it set 24 hours, then bottle it. Put enough water in

the kettle to cover well a pound of goods; put in a teaspoon full of the mixture, and [illegible] oz. of alum powder, stir it well, then drop in your hanks; boil them half an hour, stirring them occasionally. You can get as deep a shade as you wish, by pouring in more of the mixture, a little at a time, first taking out the hanks. The first proportion is for a very pale blue. Be careful in handling the oil of vitriol, as it will eat anything it comes in contact with.

To Dye Green.—Boil a strong decoction of red oak and hickory bark, in equal parts; take enough of the bark dye to cover 1 lb. of goods well, stir in 3 oz. of alum powder, and a soup spoon full of the mixture you dyed the blue with. Have your hanks washed clean, and rinsed free of the soap, or they will spot, then put them in the dye, boil half an hour; let them dry, then wash in soap suds to free them of the vitriol.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Cough and Hill Avengers.—This is the title of a company organized in this county, and commanded by Capt. H. L. Berry. On Wednesday next a banner will be presented to the company, when it will immediately take up the line of march for the rendezvous in Smith County.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Beef Market!  
Next Door to McPhail's.

The undersigned have removed their Beef Market from Mr. Martin's to the old and well-known stand of J. R. Arnold, on the North side of the Public Square where they will be glad to receive the patronage of their old customers. They have about 2500 head of cattle running on the prairies, and they wish to get sale for them. For this purpose, they have made arrangements to have them on hand, and in good order, so as to keep a regular supply.

Planters and others can be furnished with beef, in quantities to suit them, either killed and properly dressed, or on foot. Their beef will be of the very best quality.

They will also, from time to time, keep Mutton, Veal and Pork, at their Market-house, and solicit the patronage of Marshall, and the surrounding country.

Peters & Pace.

Marshall, March 16, 1861.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Slaves for the army.—There is great need of numerous able-bodied negro men in the Confederate army. Every man ought to be furnished with at least one servant, capable of washing, cooking, cutting wood, and performing the various menial works required at camp. These slaves, assembled in crowds, ought, also, to work on fortifications, build bridges, and throw up earthworks. As matters now stand, most of our brave and noble young volunteers have all this menial labor to perform, besides the regular picket duty of soldiers. All the drudgery, added to inevitable exposure to inclement weather, and actual conflict with the enemy on the battle-field, is too much for most physical constitutions, and more labor than should be imposed upon the brave defenders of the South.

Whilst matters stand thus in our camps, we have here in Mississippi, and the other States

of the Confederacy, multiplied thousands of sleek, well-fed negro men, almost idle, and who sleep in snug houses and bask before glowing fires, well cared for in every respect, while the noble army who are fighting to secure the title to those slaves, shiver in the cold at midnight upon the sentinel's long and silent post, and endure hardships enough to destroy the constitution of the most robust. Is this right? Is it liberal? Is it just? Talk to some planters who own an hundred slaves about sending a few men to serve the army, and you are told there is danger in losing the slaves by the kidnapping process, or by disease; and that the master wants his labor to construct a fence or a ditch. The *precious pampered* contrabands are worth too much to be risked in such perilous service! And yet the master who thus talks urges every noble young man to go out and risk *his life* in defence [sic] of the "peculiar institution!!"

We earnestly call upon the slaveholders of Mississippi, at once, and without delay, to select trusty and competent slaves and forward them to the different Confederate encampments. Each neighborhood might bring their slaves together, and constitute an agent to conduct them to the place of destination. No doubt transportation would be made without charge, in view of the object contemplated. Planters of Mississippi! Every slave you own is liable to be lost. Every one *will be* lost, unless you manifest liberality, and aid your suffering armies. Send your negro men to our volunteers at once. There ought to be negro drivers for every wagon in the army, so that the white men now performing that duty may be converted into soldiers. Don't talk about the pecuniary value of slaves. What are they worth now? Who knows? *Certain it is, they are worth just nothing, if our enemies overrun the country.*—Vicksburg Whig.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We have reason to believe and hope that our small sized paper may be materially enlarged within a few weeks. There is a prospect of getting a supply of paper, but we regret to say at most exorbitant rates.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Two volunteer companies left Marshall on Wednesday, for the rendezvous of Clark's Regiment, in Smith County, to-wit: "The Clough and Hill Avengers," under the command of Capt. H. L. Berry, and the "Marshall Mechanics," commanded by Capt. N. S. Allen. Flags were presented these companies, with appropriate speeches. That to the "Marshall Mechanics" by Miss M. Deloy, in a very neat and appropriate address, which was replied to, in behalf of the company, by Mr. Thos. F. Kennedy; that to the "Clough and Hill Avengers," by Hon. D. S. Jennings, and responded to by Mr. Andrew S. Taylor, son of Rev. Joe Taylor. These speeches were conceived in a patriotic spirit, and were well received.

The companies that left were made up of excellent material, and will do faithful and effective service. Marshall was thronged with persons from the town and country, and the deepest feeling pervaded our entire population.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

#### Wool Carding Notice.

The undersigned takes this method to inform his customers, that he will commence carding their wool the 1<sup>st</sup> day of May.

To prepare wool for carding, wash it well and pick the burrs out; have it thoroughly dry.

## Terms for Carding.

15 cts. per lb, if I find oil; 12½ cts. when the customer finds oil. Beef's foot, hog's foot, or lard oil, preferable. Common lard will do in warm weather. ¼ of the wool where the customer finds oil; 2½ cts. for each lb. of wool, will be added, if I find oil when I am required to toll the wool. About 1 pit of oil or lard is sufficient for 10 or 12 lb. of wool. Do not wait until Fall to bring in your Spring wool.

H. Ware.

March 29, 1862

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

On Monday last, in company with Mrs. L., we paid a visit to the woolen factory of Rev. H. Ware, situated about nine miles from Marshall. We were very kindly received and hospitably entertained by Mrs. Ware, and her amiable daughter, Mrs. Dr. Blocker. The factory was established by Mr. Ware a year or two before the war, and when the conflict commenced, he had a considerable amount of manufactured goods on hand. The enterprise has proved of incalculable benefit to the country. It is controlled by intelligent parties who thoroughly understand the business. When first commenced it paid but little. At present it must be a lucrative investment of capital. We could say a great deal of reference to this and enterprises of a similar character if our space would permit us to do so. The bridge over Eight Mile creek we found impassable, but as we returned in the evening, parties were at work improving.

The road from the bridge to the factory is in a bad condition, and we understand that the Carthage road beyond that point requires working.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

We publish the following letter from Mr. S. M. Warner, one of the Fort Donelson prisoners who had the good fortune to escape from his captors, at Chicago. It will be read with interest:

A Letter from Fort Donaldson [sic] Prisoner, Who Recently Escaped.

Nacogdoches, Texas, May 1<sup>st</sup>, 1862.

R. W. Loughery, Esq.

Dear Sir.—Since my arrival at this place, (about a week since) I have received several letters from Marshall, making inquiries respecting the general condition of the prisoners at Chicago, Ill., and specially in regard to individual members of the companies commanded by Captains Van Zandt and Hill. I have thought best to answer, as far as possible, through the columns of your paper, that the whole community may be placed in possession of such information as I am able to give.

As you are already aware, the 7<sup>th</sup> Texas, under command of Col. Gregg, at the battle of Fort Donelson occupied "a place in the picture near the flashing of the guns," and our list of killed and wounded itself shows that we were in the hottest of the fight. I will not attempt to enter into a detailed account of that engagement, as that has undoubtedly been already done ere this by some of those who were so fortunate as to make their escape immediately after the surrender.

On Sunday morning, the 16<sup>th</sup> of February, we were ordered to stack our arms, as we had

been surrendered prisoners of war to an overwhelming force. In the evening we embarked on the transports in waiting, and were taken directly to Cairo, where we were transferred to the cars and taken directly to Camp Douglass, about four miles from Chicago, on the lake shore. Comfortable barracks had been already erected, which we took possession of, and in a few days were as comfortable as one could be made in that frigid climate. Blankets were immediately furnished to those who needed them, as also clothing and shoes for those who were deficient. Up to the time that I made my escape (28<sup>th</sup> of March,) the prisoners were well treated, being very well furnished in clothing, rations, medical attendance, &c. Many of the ladies of Chicago were very kind, visiting the prisoners every day, bringing with them in their carriages large quantities of clothing, delicacies for the sick, as well as substantials for the well. There were over five hundred sick in the hospitals, when I left, and up to that time about 120 had died. The sickness was principally caused by our exposure in the trenches at Donelson. I think that some ten or twelve had died out of our regiment. At the time of our arrival at Chicago, the weather was extremely cold, but had moderated much when I left, so that the boys could take considerably out door exercise, which was improving their health and spirits considerably. Before I left, the commissioners from Washington visited the prison, to ascertain who were willing to be released upon taking the oath of allegiance to the Lincoln government. To the credit of Harrison count be it said that each and every one from that section indignantly refused the proposition, and but very few of the regiment entertained the idea for a moment. The most of those who applied for release upon those terms were of the Tennessee regiments. It was all of no use however, for old Abe placed his veto upon any releases on any terms, and gave us distinctly to understand that we were all to be held until the close of the war. I therefore concluded to take "French leave," and accordingly started one very dark, tempestuous night, after fooling the guard and scaling the walls. The next morning I took the cars for Louisville and there found Southern friends who furnished me with means to proceed on my journey. I passed through Nashville, and by the way of Lewisburg, through to Decater [sic] and thence to Memphis, running the blockade of Mitchell's army, who were advancing on Huntsville and Decater [sic]. I will now answer some inquires which have been made of me relative to members of the Harrison companies.

J. W. Taylor (son of uncle Jo,) was in fine health when I left, as also Mr. Stansbury, one of the Weathersby's. Tom Johnson, both of the \_\_\_\_\_ brothers, Corp'l Smith, Ben. Scoggin, and the Orderly Sergeants of both companies. There are others whose names I do not now recollect, that I knew very well. I do not remember Hiram G. Austin, Wilson, nor Fyffe, concerning whom inquiry has been made.

I leave here for Tyler to-night and hope to be on my way again to the seat of war in a very short time. Every energy which I possess, mental or physical, is at the service of my country, and I never intend to lay down my arms so long as there is to be found one patriot battling for the rights and freedom of the South. Now is the time for every man to hasten to the field, and strike at least one blow for the salvation of his country. I do not intend to await the exchange of our own gallant regiment, but shall join some already organized company, or else assist in raising one immediately.

With assurances of esteem, I remain,

Your obed't serv't,

S. M. Warner,  
O. S., Co. C, 7<sup>th</sup> Tex. Reg't.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Sunday School Celebration and Dinner.—The Sunday School Celebration, originally intended to come off on the 1<sup>st</sup> of May, was postponed until the 7<sup>th</sup> in order to give the "W. P. Lane Rangers," many of whom were members of the different Sunday Schools in Marshall, an opportunity to be present. It is gratifying to reflect that all, or nearly all, of them reached home in time to participate in the scene.

The day was lovely. The bright sunshine, the voluptuous landscape, and the balmy breeze redolent with beauty, conspired to impart elasticity to the mind and buoyancy to the spirits. At 10 o'clock, A.M. the Sunday School scholars, dressed in Spring regalia and decked with flowers, formed in procession and march around the public square, and thence to the large brick Methodist Church, on Houston Avenue. It was a lovely pageant. The church was filled to overflowing. At 11 o'clock Rev. J. M. Binkley delivered a Sunday School address, the subject matter of which was very well conceived and forcibly presented. At the conclusion of the ceremonies in the church, dinner was announced, and the company repaired to the basement room, where the repast was serviced up. We must confess that we were surprised at the abundance, variety, and elegance of the dinner. We do not remember any public dinner in Marshall, even in good times, that was equal to it. In the evening, Mr. John W. Taylor delivered a very beautiful Sunday School address, which was much admired. Thus passed a day which will be long remembered by our young friends, and particularly the "W. P. Lane Rangers."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Notice  
To the Patriotic Citizens of  
Harrison County.

In compliance with the following order of the County Court, at its call March Term, (on the 2d Monday in said month,) 1862,

It is ordered by the Court that the following named persons be, and they are hereby appointed, and earnestly requested to inquire into the situation of all families of our volunteers, in their several precincts, and to receive by donation, or purchase with County Bonds, payable in two and three years, bearing interest at ten per cent. per annum, and if necessary, with draft on the Treasury of the county, a sufficient maintenance for such families, and see them furnished with the same:

- Precinct No. 1—Benj. Long.
- 2—William Woodson,
- 3—C. K. Andrews,
- 4—B. G. McCoy,
- 5—B. F. Friderici,
- 6—H. Y. Hall,
- 7—John M. Moody,
- 8—John Chadd,
- 9—R. P. Taylor,
- 10—Joseph Greer,
- 11—Wm. Hamilton.

I having been appointed the Commissary agent of Precinct no. 5, by the Honorable



County Court of Harrison county, pertaining to Roads and Revenues, who see and appreciate the cause in which our noble volunteers are now engaged in repulsing and driving back the vandal hordes of our enemies from our homes and firesides, and from the subjugation of our own loved mothers, sisters, wives, and children, under a pledge to them that their families shall not suffer, nor even want for anything in their absence from all that are near and dear to them, at home; and therefore, I must have bacon, lard, corn or meal, wheat or flour, potatoes, peas, rye or barley, to use in place of coffee, which articles there are a great many citizens of our county can spare some, either in smaller or larger lots.

And to the patriotic lady citizens of the county, I would appeal for the little luxuries they have at their control, such as butter, eggs, soap, candles, or tallow to make them, surplus vegetables, &c., so that I may be able to assist and provide all with the comforts and little luxuries that they would have, and could get, if their sons, brothers, husbands, and fathers were at home, and enjoying peace and plenty, which our beloved sunny South will soon be blessed with, by their strong arms and daring bravery upon the field of battle, when they know that they are fighting for patriots and christians at home, who are faithfully keeping their pledge made to them.

I need not, in this appeal [to] you, my fellow citizens, draw upon the valor of our countrymen, who have met the foe, face to face, in the deadly conflict, but say, that when the historic page shall hand down to posterity the conflicts of Oak Hills, Fort Donelson, (with our captives now in Northern prisons, for their love to our cause and liberty) the noble scouts on the Potomac, and elsewhere, the achievements in the battle with Opathleyholo, and the recent battle with the myrmidons of Lincoln in Missouri, that we may say with pleasure that Harrison county was represented there by every citizen, whether in battle or taking care of those left by them at home, who were on the field of strife. So whatever you have to spare, send it in to me, and I will weigh, measure, or take an account of it, and place the same to your credit upon my books, which will always show any transactions in this cause, and you will receive county bonds from the county for the same, with interest, at the regular market price, or be paid by a draft upon the Treasury for the articles sent.

I would say to all, that you need not hesitate to send any small amount of supplies of anything, for by littles we make up a heap, and if you don't want to charge for small things, such as butter, eggs, vegetables, &c., send them on and you will be helping on this great cause that much, and receive full credit for the same.

I need not ask you, my fellow countrymen, if you will respond to this call, and assist me in this enterprise, for I know you will, and know you would not keep those little luxuries at home, to be wasted, or lavishly fed away unnecessarily, when the families of those who are fighting for our rights are wanting, or even wishing to have some of them.

B. F. Friderici,

Commissary-Agent for Precinct No. 5, H. C.  
Marshall, Texas, April 7, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### Plantation Goods.

In the absence of orders for military goods, I am manufacturing a small lot of goods suitable for Fall and Winter, for plantation use, which I design bartering to old customers for

cotton. They will please send in their orders without delay, as the supply will not be large.  
H. Ware.

June 21, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Ladies Making Shoes.—The Franklin Louisianian says: Quite a number of ladies of this parish have commenced making their own and children's shoes, and they do very good work. We have seen several pairs of these home-made shoes, and they are not only strong, but they are proportioned. The cheapest way that they make them is to take the soles of old shoes, soak them in water until they are limber, pick out the old stitches, fit them to the last after the cloth is fitted to the same, sew the soles to the cloth with strong waxed thread, and then turn the shoe, nail the shoe, nail the heel to its place, and the shoe is done. It is a cheap, serviceable, and very good cloth shoe.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A Brave Contraband.—Among the incidents of the battles near Richmond, the Dispatch relates the following:

In this place we may mention an amusing scene that occurred of late near the Mechanicsville road. The 8<sup>th</sup> and 9<sup>th</sup> Georgia were ordered out to repel the enemy, when, upon the men falling in one of the 9<sup>th</sup> stepped from the ranks and told the captain "he wasn't able to face the music." "You are scared," said the captain; "lay down your gun and accoutrements, and retire sir." The chicken-hearted gentleman did so, when shortly afterwards there stepped forward a good looking darkey, named Wesley, well known in camp, who asked permission to put on the deserted accoutrements and shoulder his gun. The request being granted, Wesley followed the company into action, and though the shells and minnie [sic] balls of the enemy were falling thick and fast about him, Wesley never wavered, but brought down a Yankee at every fire. Such a deed is worthy of remembrance, and should inspire our soldiery with tenfold energy and courage, if possible, for if servants will do this, what may not be accomplished by the master?

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Banner Presentation.—We learn that a number of the ladies of Harrison county have made a very handsome banner for Capt. Phil Brown's company, Randal's regiment, which is to be delivered on Wednesday evening next, the 9<sup>th</sup> inst., in front of the Courthouse, on the public square, by Miss Cora Sims, and received in behalf of the company by Lt. Theophilus Perry. The occasion will call forth a numerous auditory.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Young Men About a Printing Office.—If there is one annoyance above another of which we desire to be relieved, it is the presence of boys and half grown young men about a printing office. They are the fruitful source of discomfort and mischief. They come in at all hours; in season and out of season; meddle with the material of an office; distract the minds of those at work; and destroy everything like order and system in business. We do not speak thus from prejudice; for we have a natural kindly feeling for boys and young men, but they are by no means pleasant to the sight of a printing office. As Ward Jr. would say, that does not appear to be their forte.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Flag Presentation.—On Tuesday evening Miss Cora Sims, in behalf of the Ladies of Harrison county, presented a Banner to Capt. Brown's company. Miss Cora acquitted herself creditably, eliciting the admiration of those who were present, from her faultless pronunciation and the clearness of her enunciation. It was a flattering position for one so young to be called upon to deliver such an address, and it was gratifying that she performed her part so handsomely. There were five or six pretty, intelligent little girls who acted as aids upon the occasion. The Banner was received by Lt. T. Perry in an appropriate speech. The affair was decidedly unique and pleasant.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Hospital Supplies.—A large army is now concentrating in Arkansas. Among them are a considerable number who are sick, and who are unprovided with the most ordinary articles of comfort. The people of Arkansas contributed very liberally, as long as they were able, but the supply at length gave out, and the appeal is now made to Texas for aid. Gen. Hindman has detailed Dr. R. L. Smith, of Mount Enterprise, Rusk county, to visit Eastern Texas for hospital supplies. In every neighborhood where our paper reaches, the ladies are individually invited to hunt up all the sheets old and new, pillow slips, old linen bandages, from one and a half to two and a half inches wide, domestic rags, light comforts, etc., and send them without delay to their respective county towns. Dr. Smith informs us that the sick soldiers are really in a distressed condition. Our people must act promptly, for when an engagement takes place these hospital supplies will be imperatively required.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### To the Ladies of Harrison County

An appeal has been made by Gen. Hindman to the women of Texas, in behalf of his sick and wounded soldiers in Arkansas. The hospitals are represented as being utterly destitute of every appliance of comfort and convenience required by their condition, and he earnestly invokes our aid in relieving the sufferings of these brave and patriotic men. They have left their happy homes, and gone forth to endure hardships, fatigues, and dangers, and sacrifice their lives, if need be, upon the altar of our country. The brightest pages of our nation's history will bear the record of their valorous deeds. Ours will not be the mead of public praise, but our reward will be a soldier's grateful prayers. The ladies of Arkansas have nobly fulfilled their mission, cheerfully responding to every call of mercy; but their resources are no longer adequate to the demands upon their generosity, and it now becomes our duty to aid them in this noble and patriotic work. The ladies of our county have heretofore liberally responded to every call, and we feel confident that their zeal will not abate until the last battle shall be fought and won. The articles requisite for hospital use are known to all, and it is only necessary for us to state that old clothing, any delicacy for the sick, either to eat or drink; or anything that will in any manner comfort or benefit a sick soldier, will be thankfully received.

Contributions can be left at the store of G. G. Gregg & Co. As we wish to forward the boxes as early as possible, we request all contributions to be sent in by Saturday week. We respectfully solicit the gentlemen to give us all the assistance they can.

Marshall, July 26, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Texas Rangers at Murfreesboro.

Knoxville, Texas, July 22, 1862.

Messrs. Editors: On Saturday, the 12<sup>th</sup> of July, at 12 o'clock, the expedition which had been moving forward from Chattanooga, left the vicinity of McMinnville, about 1600 strong. After a continuous march of fifty miles, the gray dawn of the quiet Sabbath found the command all safely within two miles of Murfreesboro. Being halted here, the arms were examined and the plan of attack agreed upon. The order was given to move forward and the Texas Rangers occupied the position which they had filled through the entire march and led the advance. In a few minutes a gun fired and the pickets on the Woodbery pike were the prisoners of the advance guard. This report electrified the whole regiment and they dashed forward to the charge. Col. Forest had ordered Col. Wharton with his Rangers and Col. Lawton with the 2<sup>nd</sup> Ga. regiment, to attack the encampment on the right after entering the town. When this point was reached, Col. W. at the head of his men, dashed forward. They had already awoke the stillness of the morning by the terrific yell and this added to the grandeur of their charge. By some means the regiment had been divided and of the eight hundred assigned him for this difficult work, but 120 were with him, the remainder of the regiment with Col. Lawton's, having followed Col. Forrest. Supposing the whole designated force was with him, he charged through the brigade yard, then into the 7<sup>th</sup> Penn. Cavalry—some 126 being present—through this into the 9<sup>th</sup> Michigan, already formed into a hollow square for their reception. During all this time, the Rangers were doing fearful execution with their guns and pistols.

The fire now being exhausted and the support failing to come up, they reloaded in the face of the enemy and charged on foot. Thus did this little Spartan band fight for four long hours on foot and horseback as circumstances justified. Still supposing that reinforcements would come to their relief, they heroically continued the fight against four times their numbers, inflicting dreadful havoc upon the enemy at every point.

It was in one of these foot charges whilst mounted on his horse, that Col. Wharton received a very severe wound in the left arm from a minnie [sic] ball. Nothing daunted, he still led his men and directed all the movements until Lieut. Col. Walker came up. Then handing over the command he retired. Col. Walker was assisted by Maj. Harrison, and commanded until the final surrender, at 11 o'clock. For four long and bloody hours this noble little band did the work assigned to 800 men, and undoubtedly to their gallantry and the persistent determination with which they conducted the attack at each charge, is mainly attributable the final glorious issue. The remaining three fourths of the regiment were, by some strange blunder, led to another position of the field, and hence were not permitted to engage in this desperate conflict; hence all their fighting was unavailing. Surely, if gallant bearing and glorious success, gained by desperate and determined fighting, is ever acknowledged and commendably rewarded in this great struggle for honor and home, for happiness and liberty, then should "Murfreesboro" be written in golden letters upon the battle flag of Terry's old regiment by order of the Commanding General. Modern times do not furnish an instance where the badge of honor has been more gloriously won by deeds of noble daring. But let the figures tell the story of the heroic conduct

which made this devoted band of 120 successful, and won the final victory of the day. Already the veterans of Woodsonville and Shiloh, they added fresh laurels to the name of Texas Rangers, in the brilliant battle of Murfreesboro'. During the different charges they killed and wounded thirteen in the 7<sup>th</sup> Pennsylvania Cavalry, and the 9<sup>th</sup> Michigan (infantry) one hundred and three, as their own officers acknowledged. Among these Lieut. Chase was killed, and Gen. Duffield was seriously wounded. It is said this camp would have earlier surrendered, but they could not distinguish the field officers, it being a characteristic of Texas Rangers, for every man to dress according to his taste and circumstances. But this result was not achieved until every fifth man was killed or wounded. During this time they brought out about 100 prisoners and fired the brigade wagons, thus destroying a large amount of forage, and also securing a large number of mules and horses. When the final surrender took place, some 300 or 400 came from this camp. It was here the principal fighting took place in the morning, and this decided the glorious victory of the day.

Although the Georgians gallantly stood up under the galling fire of the enemy at the Court House, where he was protected, yet whilst pouring a deadly fire into their ranks, he in return suffered but little.

They at one time charged upon Capt. Hewitt's celebrated Kentucky battery and were repulsed. It was afterwards surrendered with the whole, whilst the 3d Minnesota sustained no general attack.

But this one hundred and twenty who were thrown upon a greatly superior force, had to meet the enemy face to face, and every man felt the responsibility of his position and most nobly did each one do his duty. Their loss was over one half of the killed and wounded in the action. Among the most conspicuous was Adjutant Royston whose chivalric bearing was observable, wherever duty called and dangers were to be met. Perfectly cool in every emergency, he proved himself a stranger to fear. Col. Wharton being wounded, and unable to remain with the command, was entrusted with bringing the prisoners through to this city, where they arrived safely yesterday. Company B, of the Texas Rangers, acting as guard.

Among the forty five officers is found Gen. T. T. Crittenden, of Indiana, with one Colonel, two Lieut. Colonels, one Major, eleven Captains, and twenty-nine Lieutenants. The privates, some 1100 in number, and several officers, including Gen. Duffield were all paroled previously. Thus acted one portion of that command in the most brilliant and successful expeditions of the war. The enemy was perfectly surprised, and everything co-operated to make our arms successful. He was injured to the extent of one half a million dollar's worth of property, the greater part of which was secured to our government. It has struck confusion into the ranks of the insolent enemy, and we cherish the hope that soon gallant old Tennessee will be freed from the rule of despotism, and her sons and daughters will once more be free.

Yours,

DeBexar.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Before Col. Horace Randal's regiment left Marshall, we solicited the chaplain of the regiment, Rev. F. J. Patillo, to write to us from time to time. In compliance with that promise, Mr. Patillo has written us four letters of an interesting character; but owing to the fact that the regiment has not yet entered upon scenes of excitement, and as matters of more importance crowd upon us far beyond our limits, we have been forced to forego the pleasure of publishing these letters. As our friend has been in the newspaper business himself, he will appreciate our situation. The regiment is camped near Lewisville, Arks., 115 miles from Shreveport, and 85

miles from Jefferson. Mr. Patillo speaks in the highest praise of the citizens in the vicinity of their camp, and particularly of the ladies, who are making tents, taking care of the sick, and doing all the good they can. One of the namby-pamby Northern journals, the excrescent literary trash of Yankeedom, that used to be supported by Southern ladies, recently said with a low chuckle, that Butler could win over the Southern ladies by exhibiting to them plate fashions from Paris, fine bonnets and fine dresses; just such inducements as ran up the subscription to Gody's [sic] Ladies' Book, etc. These hucksters, lately the stipendiaries upon the bounty of Southern ladies, will learn that our girls and wives no longer care about dress, or plates of fashion, or what kinds of bonnets they wear. That life, health, soul, and spirit are blended in the revolution.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### 20 Shoemakers Wanted.

I want to employ from 12 to 20 shoemakers, to commence operations by the first of October.

J. Marshall.

Aug. 16, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Ladies Aid Society.

Notice is hereby given that the hour for the meeting of the Ladies Aid Society, has been changed from Tuesday evening, to Saturday morning 9 o'clock. Their sessions will be held in future at their rooms over the store of Messrs. Ford & Horr, and a more punctual attendance is earnestly requested. From the friends of the soldier in this country, they solicit any and everything that will add to his comfort, particularly yarns, both wollen [sic] and cotton, for knitting socks and gloves.

Let the Ladies of Harrison county remember the infamous order of Butler in New Orleans, and the brutal conduct of Curtis's command in Arkansas, and do everything in their power to cheer the heart, and nerve the arm of our brave soldiers, who are ever ready and willing to defend their country's honor and the honor of our own homes, at all hazards, even at the sacrifice of their own lives.

By order of the Society,

Belle Gregg, Secretary.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Home Manufactures.—A lady friend who resides in Panola, informed us a few days ago, that the ladies of that county are actively engaged in making cloth for those at home and in the army. She spoke particularly in praise of some cloth manufactured by Mrs. Israel Oden, near Mt. Zion Camp Ground, which is regarded by the ladies as very becoming. Panola county and the Panola ladies (heaven bless them!) do not wish to be regarded as behind others. Such is the feeling in every county. While the men are in the army, the women at home are busily at work. Everywhere throughout our State, the cards, old fashioned wheel, and loom are making similar music to that which cheered our grand fathers fifty years ago. The ladies are not only making clothes, but they are manufacturing their own bonnets, shoes, and almost every other article they

were accustomed to buy from the Yankees. The country is sadly in want of cotton cards. If a sufficient quantity of them could be obtained, there would be a superabundance of cloth for every one, but as it is, with all the exertions of the ladies, it will be difficult to clothe those at home, and to make clothes for our brave volunteers.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, September 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

What the Ladies Can Do.—Since everything in the shape of merchandise and clothing has advanced to such high figures, the ladies of Texas have not only learned to manufacture excellent cloth, but they have learned to make their own bonnets, shoes, and other articles which they were formerly accustomed to buy from the North. Occasionally can be seen, also, a home made hat. It is our good fortune to notice one of these presented to our son, R. W. Loughery, Jr., and in his behalf, to return thanks to the estimable lady who made it and presented it to him, Mrs. M. C. Sudduth. It is very handsome, and certainly at this time a very valuable present. We could not but wish, as we looked admiringly at it, that each of our fair friends would make a hat or a number of them, for their friends in the army. We can imagine how proud our boys would feel, dressed in Southern costume, and with such hats.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### Fifty Negroes Wanted!

I wish to engage for the Confederate State's service, FIFTY NEGRO MEN aged from eighteen to fifty years, to be employed as cooks and teamsters, for the 7<sup>th</sup> regiment Texas volunteers, in accordance with the terms and conditions of the following order:

#### An Act for the Enlistment of Cooks in the Army.

Sec. 1.—The Congress of the Confederate States of America, do enact that hereafter it shall be the duty of the Captain, or commanding officer of his company, to enlist four cooks for the use of the company, whose duty it shall be to cook for such company, taking charge of the supplies, utensils, and other things furnished therefor [sic], and safely keeping the same, subject to such rules and regulations as may be prescribed by the War Department or the Col. of the regiment to which such company may be attached.

Sec. 3.—And be it further enacted, That the cooks so directed to be enlisted may be white or black, free or slave persons; Provided, however, that no slave shall be enlisted, without the written consent of his owner. And such cooks shall be enlisted as such only, and put on the muster roll and paid at the time and place the company may be paid, Twenty Dollars per month to the Chief or head cook and Fifteen dollars per month for each of the assistant cooks, together with the same allowance for clothing or the same commutation therefor [sic], that may be allowed to the rank and file of the company.

Approved April 21<sup>st</sup>, 1862.

Forty of the above negroes will be employed in accordance with the above act, the balance as teamsters in the Quartermaster's department, on the same terms. Those having negroes that they can spare will report promptly to William Bradfield, Marshall, Harrison county, and will assemble them at this place, by the 1<sup>st</sup> of November, where subsistence and transportation will be furnished them to the regiment.

The health of the patriotic soldiers who have so nobly offered themselves in this struggle, for those institutions so dear to us, is essential. To subject those sons who are bearing the brunt of battle to the drudgery of camp when they can be exempted at so little sacrifice to those owning negroes, and can hire them to advantage, is criminal; and it is earnestly expected of the citizens of Eastern and Middle Texas, that this appeal will not be made in vain. The heroic sufferings of the glorious 7<sup>th</sup>, while in Northern dungeons, should of itself be a sufficient incentive to answer this call. Let us save, if possible, *every man* to repay ten-fold the indignities heaped upon us by an enemy, whose sold motive is subjugation, the freeing and colonization of our slaves upon our own soil, with all the attendant horrors.

Q. D. Horr, A. Q. M.  
7<sup>th</sup> Texas Regiment.

Oct. 11, 1862

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for Capts. Hill and Van Zandt's Companies.—A letter has been received from Dr. E. P. M. Johnson, saying that our friends and fellow-citizens in those companies are destitute of clothing. It is incumbent on all who have friends or relatives in those companies to furnish them immediately. The clothing should be left at the store of G. G. Gregg & Co., by the first day of November next, arrangements having been made to forward them at once.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

#### Clothing of the Soldiers.

The undersigned have been detailed to obtain clothing for their respective companies; W. A. Salmon for Capt. Allen's company and N. H. Calloway for Capt. Berry's company, Clark's Regiment. The Clothing for Allen's company will be left at the store of Mr. Sam. Bludworth, and that for Berry's, with Mr. B. F. Frederici. It must all be in by the 28<sup>th</sup> inst., and plainly marked for the different members for whom it is intended. It is scarcely necessary to urge the relatives and friends of the soldiers to provide them with a liberal share of clothing, and where it is possible, with hats and shoes. The climate where they are destined to spend the winter is very severe, and if they fail to obtain the necessary articles from home to keep them comfortable, they must necessarily suffer, and in many instances die from exposure.

W. A. Salmon,  
N. H. Calloway.

Marshall, Oct. 18, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

#### Hides Wanted.

I will pay for cash any number of Beef, Deer, or Goat skins, delivered at my house, or at Marshall to M. Deloy, for which the highest market price will be paid.

W. R. D. Ward.

Oct. 18, 1862.



[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Jonesville, Texas, Oct. 1862.

Mr. Loughery,

Being a warm sympathizer with our wayworn soldiers, I have concluded to ask you to call the attention of the patriotic ladies of our County to the important subject of socks. I think a little of your persuasive eloquence, through the means of your influential press, could bring at least one pair of socks to you by the middle of November from every lady and girl in Harrison county. The ladies of Marshall, by having a society, something to urge and animate, have done much more than the ladies in the country for the comfort of the soldier. One thinks she will not knit, sew, or send a few garments, because it would be so insignificant an offering, but if there was a concert of action, I think each one would be willing to cast in her mits [sic]. Those who have no wool could knit cotton socks which last much longer, and are preferred by many.

Respectfully,

One Who Will Knit a Pair.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Clothing Depot.

Jefferson, Texas, Oct. 21, 1862.

Having been appointed Chief purchasing agent of all Texas North of the town of Crockett, for the purchase of Army Cloth, or Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Leather, Hides, and Wool. I hereby issue notice to all parties having such articles for sale to bring them in without delay, for the use of the army. The winter is rapidly approaching, and they will be required at the very earliest period. I will make contracts for any amount of the above named articles the party always giving bond and good security for the contract made. Any one holding authority from me or Maj. John B. Burton, and making contracts for any of the above named articles, will be carried out by me.

A. U. Wright,

Capt. & A. Q. M., C. S. A.

Oct. 28, 1862.

The Jefferson News, Tyler Reporter and Dallas Herald will publish three times each, and send bill to A. U. Wright, Jefferson, Texas.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Tobacco.

20 boxes "Bright Emblem" tobacco

20 boxes "Gardene" tobacco,

15 boxes "Gerst" tobacco,

10 boxes "Newton" tobacco;

Also, 20 reams of Letter Paper and envelopes, just received and for sale, either wholesale or retail.

Store on the Northwest side of the public square. Call soon and you will get bargains.

J. F. Womack & Co.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We want a load of cotton seed, sundry hanks of yarn for knitting purposes, and a lot of cotton cloth suitable for servant's dresses. Who can supply us?

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A lady of this place sends us the following welcome communication:

### Who Will Help?

Our soldiers are sadly in need of blankets, or something to shield them from the severity of the coming winter. I can furnish material for several comforts, but need the cotton. If some of the planters will furnish this, (and a few pounds from your ten, twenty, fifty, or hundred bales would not be missed) much might be done to relieve the sufferings of our brave soldiers during the approaching winter. Everybody keeps a scrap bag, and from their contents, much could be put into use in this way. Besides this, old calico or worsted dresses, cloth, linsey, old sheets, or domestic of any kind, can be manufactured into comforts, which when quilted will last at least during one winter. In your lumber rooms and closets, being destroyed by moth, there is much which your dexterous fingers could fashion into a comfort. No matter if faded and ugly, they will do. If too light, from the wood materials for dyeing [sic] can be procured, and garments too much worn for other use will answer the purpose well. The work to make them is trifling—four ladies can complete three in a day; and where so much might be done, it is not our *privilege*, as well as our duty to work with willing hearts and hands.

Who will furnish the cotton? It can be left at almost any public house in town, convenient to all who are willing to aid. I will undertake to make six at east to begin with, and hope that everybody will aid in the cause, and we may soon have a supply sufficient for the comfort of our soldiers, who will be subject to almost every exposure of winter. Already the severity of the cold is telling upon the health of our thinly-clad troops in Virginia, Kentucky, and Arkansas, many of whom have not a blanket to cover them, when they seek the cold hard earth for rest, after days of marching and toil. Who will, or rather *who will not help*? Let everybody go to work with a will, and while we repose upon downy beds at home, the brave volunteer will bless us as he wraps his weary limbs our hands have furnished, and feel that though exiled he is still remembered, still cherished. All are our brothers and friends. Who would not labor to alleviate the sufferings or promote the happiness and welfare of a brother?

H. A. P.

Locust Glen, Nov. 3, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Evident Rascality.—We noticed yesterday in a store in this place, a piece of jeans made in the State penitentiary. It is stated that any quantity of this goods, and of domestics, can be purchased in Houston, and are daily leaving that place for the interior, being bought up by country traders. This jeans, which the citizens are entitled to at about 60 cents a yard, is sold at \$3 a yard. When application is made at the penitentiary, by citizens or the government, the pretence is that none can be furnished, as there are government contracts ahead. Gov. Lubbock should institute a rigid examination into this matter, for it is the subject of loud complaint all over the State.

Circular.

To the People of the Trans-Mississippi Department, composed of the States of Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas:

At no period since the commencement of the contest in which we are now engaged has there existed a more pressing necessity for active and zealous co-operation on the part of the people of these States with the military authorities, than at the present moment. The partial occupation of the Mississippi River Line by our enemies has so far impeded communication with the other States of the Confederacy, as to compel those charged with the duty of providing for the wants of our army, to seek for and develop new sources of supply. Our army is in urgent need of blankets and clothing of every description, to enable them to withstand the rigor of the approaching winter, as well as to successfully oppose the invaders of our soil, and they can be furnished with but little from the other side of the Mississippi, or by the few manufactories now established in these States.

In this emergency, Maj. Gen. T. H. Holmes, commanding in this department, relying confidently on the patriotism of the people, directs me to make an appeal to them for that assistance which all can afford to give without much individual inconvenience, and which if promptly furnished, will greatly promote the success of our army. Every family throughout this Department, possessed of a spinning wheel and loom, is requested to manufacture as large a quantity of cloth, (both woolen and cotton) as the raw material will permit. Those who have no facilities for spinning or weaving may assist in the good work by making up shirts, drawers, pantaloons, coats, and overcoats, and by knitting stockings, making hats or caps, and shoes, while those have looms adapted to the purpose, can furnish blankets or some other article answering the same object.

The clerk of each county in the States named is requested, either to take charge of, or appoint some suitable person to receive and forward all goods manufactured for army purposes, in the county in which he resides, to the nearest Post Quartermaster of the Confederate States Army, who will be furnished with funds to pay for the same on delivery, with cost of transportation added. For his services, the agent who may attend to the collection and forwarding of these goods, will be allowed a reasonable compensation by the Post Quartermaster to whom he delivers them. No limit will be placed on the prices of the articles thus furnished—the General commanding having confidence that a patriotic people will not extort upon their government in its hour of need. The Post Quartermasters who receive supplies in the way indicated are requested to forward them to these headquarters without delay, and, as far as possible, to keep this office advised of the amount of clothing being made in their vicinity for the army.

Merchants in these States who have for sale clothing suitable for army purposes are requested to furnish immediately, to the nearest Post Quartermaster, a memorandum invoice of the articles, with prices annexed, to assist him in making purchases for the Quartermaster's department. Authorized purchasing agents are also abroad in various localities, and it is expected that the people will aid them in their efforts to procure supplies, by advising them as to the places where stored.

The Major General commanding does not deem it necessary to do more than inform the people of this Department regarding the necessities of the troops under his command, and

suggest a plan by which they can be promptly and comfortably clad. He feels assured that this appeal will suffice to put in operation every spinning wheel and loom throughout the limits of the Department, and that neighbor will vie with neighbor, and community with community, in praiseworthy efforts to furnish clothing for the army.

John D. Adams,  
Capt. & Acting Chief Quartermaster,  
Trans-Mississippi District.

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 22, 1862.

Capt. J. P. McKinney, A.Q.M., will appoint Agents from Austin to Palestine, and Capt. J. C. Kirby, A. Q. M., will appoint Agents from Tyler, Smith county, to the line of Arkansas, to receive clothing to be forwarded to the soldiers of the army.

Names of the Agents will be published as soon as they have been appointed.

Houston Telegraph, San Antonio Herald, Tyler Reporter, and Marshall Republican, will copy for five weeks and send bill to the State Gazette office for collection.

Nov. 8, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We should like very much to know if there are any officers belonging to the present incorporation of Marshall. Men get drunk and commit all manner of excesses with impunity. They flourish deadly weapons, ride their horses wildly through the streets, whooping and hallooing like Indians, and endangering the lives of women and children, and difficulties are of frequent occurrence. It is time this state of affairs was ended, for it would seem that we have no law, civil or military. The present officers, in the judgment of the reflecting portion of the community, ought either to do their duty or resign. The citizen who pays a tax, and a high tax at that, for such a government as we have had for a long time, feels badly treated.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A Letter from Dr. Lively.

Marshall, Texas, Nov. 16, 1862.

R. W. Loughery, Esq.,

Dear Sir:--You have seen from the Tyler Reporter, Houston Telegraph, and other newspapers of the State, that my name has been connected with the treasonable organization discovered in Cook, Grayson, and other counties of North-Western Texas. I beg leave to say to you, and through your columns to the people of Texas, that I had no knowledge of the secret organization mentioned, until it was revealed, and that there is no man in the State who has a greater abhorrence of it than I have.

It is true that, in the beginning, I was Union man; that is, I was in favor of the cooperation of the Southern States, as contradistinguished from separate State secession, but when Texas withdrew from the Union, I went with her, in spirit and feeling, and have from that day to this sustained the cause of the South. How could I do otherwise? I was born and raised in the South. My feet have never pressed Northern soil. Here are my wife and children, my relations, my friends, my all, where I expect to live and die. And if I have a wish above others, it is that I may die possessing the respect and confidence of the true and good men of my section. All that I have I am willing cheerfully to give to the defence [sic] of my State and the South, and to

sacrifice, if necessary, my life, on the sacred altar of constitutional liberty.

At the very time I was accused of fleeing from Grayson county, it is a matter of proof that I left openly, and with a pass from the Provost Marshal of Sherman, for the purpose of procuring clothing for my children. Eleven days afterwards I was arrested within a hundred miles of the place. If I had designed running away, I would certainly have gone further than that.

Those accused in Grayson county were turned over to the Confederate authorities, and I was consequently taken to Tyler. On the 29<sup>th</sup> ult., I was arraigned before Commissioner Goodman, and bound in a bond of \$200 to appear before him on the 13<sup>th</sup> inst. I duly appeared on that day and was fully acquitted, as evidenced by the subjoined certificate of Com. B. L. Goodman. There was not a particle of evidence against me. No one connected with the organization ever charged me, except from hearsay, with belonging to it. It is reasonable to suppose that designing men coupled the names of respectable persons with the organization, in order to dupe those whom they wished to enlist with them. This is the only reason that I can account for my name having been thus used. And certainly we have all seen enough in the South to teach us prudence. That while we should be willing to visit a traitor with a traitor's doom, we should be careful not to injure personally or in name our own friends.

Have the kindness to publish this letter with the subjoined certificate, and oblige

Your ob't servant,  
R. T. Lively.

Confederate States of America,  
Eastern District of Texas.  
Confederate States vs. R. T. Lively.

Examination before C. S. Commissioner, upon the charge of Conspiracy against the Confederacy.

Be it remembered that this cause having been adjourned on the 28<sup>th</sup> day of October until this day, the same came up for trial, when the witnesses summoned on the part of the prosecution being duly sworn, stated no fact or circumstance in any manner implicating the said R. T. Lively; and the same witnesses and five or six other neighbors of the said R. T. Lively, testified fully to the good character of said Lively, as a patriotic citizen, against whom no imputation has ever been brought, until the rumors growing out of this excitement prevailed.

In view of the premises [?] I then and there discharged the said Lively from custody, and from all charges against him in this matter.

Witnessed my hand and seal, this 13<sup>th</sup> November, 1862.

B. L. Goodman, Com.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

To Our Patrons.

We have just received a supply of printing paper, and propose, as soon as we can procure a printer, to enlarge our sheet. As we have but few advertisements, the enlarged paper will hold quite as much reading matter, set up in our present small type, as was contained in a full size sheet.

As everything in the shape of printing materials is high, and sold for cash, we are

compelled to exact cash. For instance, the supply of paper and ink just received would ordinarily cost about \$280. Instead of that, it cost in the vicinity of \$800. Subscribers and others in arrears must pay up. Those indebted for subscriptions, unless they respond without delay, will find their names erased, which would be of course exceedingly unpleasant to us. Those indebted know it without our telling them, so that it is unnecessary for us to make further allusion to the subject.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

To the People of Texas.

Clothing Bureau, Trans-Miss D'p't.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 20, '62.

That the troops now in the field exposed to the rigors of the approaching winter, may be supplied with clothing, agents and clothing depots have been established throughout this entire military department. In Texas fully authorized representatives of the Trans Mississippi Clothing Bureau, are Col. S. L. Griffith, Chief Agent for Southern Texas and Mexico, stationed at San Antonio, and Capt. A. U. Wright, Chief Agent for Northern Texas, stationed at Jefferson. All other agencies heretofore established in these respective districts, unless approved by the Chief Agents above named, or having special authority from the Chief of the Clothing Bureau, are hereby annulled.

All Clothing Agents acting in Texas south of Huntsville will report at once, either in person or by letter, to Col. Griffith, and all north of that place will in like manner, to Capt. Wright, stating in full what they have done, and what amount of supplies can probably be obtained, and imparting any other pertinent information.

All Quartermasters, and other officers engaged in procuring army clothing, are requested to confer and co-operate with the Chief Agents of the clothing Bureau, that the best interests of the government may be subserved, and our troops the more certainly supplied with clothing.

The Chief agent of this Bureau, for the purchase of Wool, is Mr. John B. Earle, at Waco Village, and all persons having wool for sale will please make the fact known to him.

The principal agents and depots being at San Antonio and Jefferson, other agencies and depots will be established throughout the State, with a view both to collecting and forwarding clothing and clothing material. This arrangement will be permanent, so long as the necessity lasts, and will, it is hoped, effect a system which will fully develop the resources of the State—give encouragement to "home industry," and this Military Department, as to clothing its soldiers, self-sustaining. All persons interested in the welfare of our brave troops, now facing the enemy and enduring the exposures of a winter campaign, are earnestly requested to give Col. Griffith, Capt. Wright and their sub-agents a hearty co-operation.

By order of Maj. Gen. Holmes,  
Com., Trans-Miss. Department;

Jno. B. Burton,  
Maj. and A. Q. M., Chief of Clothing  
Bureau, Trans-Miss. Dept.

November 22, 1862.

Tyler, Dallas, Clarksville, and Jefferson papers please copy three times and forward bill to Capt. A. U. Wright office Jefferson.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Dental Notice.

I have at last succeeded in getting a lot of *Gold Foil*, and can be found at my office when not absent on business. J. H. Johnson.

Nov. 22, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Hides Wanted Immediately.

I will take hides on shares, or pay 15 cents for first class hides, delivered at my place, 12 miles from Marshall, on the Coffeerville road. As I have one of the most experienced tanners in the country, and every facility for tanning, I can confidently promise all who entrust me with hides to return them good leather next Fall.

Decatur Bryan.

Nov. 22, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wanted.

Four thousand head of good pork hogs, to be delivered in Jefferson, Texas, to put up bacon for the government, for which cash will be paid. Apply to E. Price.  
Jefferson, Nov. 22, 1862.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Printer Wanted.

One who can assist in working off our edition. The press is a No. 5. We design enlarging as soon as we get such a workman.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Socks Wanted for the Soldiers.—We are requested by the Ladies Volunteer Aid Society to state that a letter has been received from Dr. B. J. Beall, calling for socks for the volunteers, who are represented as being greatly in need of them. The Society desires us to state that they will receive socks and yarn as contributions, or will pay for them. Please send in these articles without delay.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Tableaux!

On Tuesday evening, December 23, at 7 o'clock, will be presented by the young Misses of the Marshall Masonic Female Institute, a series of Tableaux, for the benefit of the destitute soldiers of our army.

The public, it is believed, will delight to patronize so laudable an enterprise. Admission, 50 cents.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Home Provisions for 1863.

Mr. Loughery,

Sir: Being credibly informed that there is a great deal of destitution and want existing among the families of indigent soldiers (now in the confederate armies) both in this and other counties in the State; and that our soldiers complain that their families are not properly cared for, and from this cause others are deterred from entering the service. The subject is one of vital importance to our country, and in my opinion needs only to be known in order to be promptly redressed. There is enough wealth and patriotism in Harrison county to support and give ample employment to every destitute family in the county, and never miss the amount thus given. To effect this object at once, and make it available for the year 1863, I will suggest the following propositions to the people of this county:

1<sup>st</sup>. Let two books for subscription be opened in Marshall forthwith: one at the store of G. G. Gregg & Co., the other at the office of B. F. Friderici; the signers entering opposite their names the amount, either in money, provisions, wool or cotton, they are willing to give for the year of 1863.

2<sup>nd</sup>. So soon as \$15,000 dollars is subscribed, let a meeting of the donors be called, and such rules and regulations be passed as they may deem necessary, to ensure the faithful collection and distribution of the amount subscribed.

3<sup>rd</sup>. To assist in the clothing of our army, a portion of the means thus subscribed, to be applied to the purchase of cards, wheels, looms, &c., and those families who are destitute of these articles to be supplied with them gratis, and the goods made by them (after clothing their own families) to be delivered to the agent, who will pay them the full value of the goods.

4<sup>th</sup>. That B. F. Friderici be selected as the agent to make all purchases and distribution of provisions to all families in the county in indigent circumstances, and that he be paid for this service such price as the donors may designate. The scanty pittance heretofore allowed by the County to a few families and the exorbitant price now asked for the necessaries of life, strictly enjoins on us the execution of a duty; one which we owe to our God, our country, our fellow-creatures, and ourselves, to support and cherish the families of those men who stand manfully between us and our foes, and cheerfully surrender their lives in defense of our homes and firesides, our country, liberty, and independence.

These considerations should prompt one and all who are able to come forward and subscribe liberally towards this laudable object, for unless our holy cause is sustained, that which we may now give freely will not be ours to bestow.

For the purpose above mentioned I will give \$250 per annum (should this sum be deemed not enough for me, I will double it) and pay it either in money, provisions, wool, or cotton.

W. R. D. Ward.



[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

### Wool Rolls for Sale

The undersigned takes this method of informing his customers that their wool [is?] carded. Others who have their names entered may bring in their wool. We can card it without delay. I have some wool rolls and boys' russetts [sic] for sale.

H. Ward.

Dec. 20, 1862.