Marshall Texas Republican, 1863-1865

Vicki Betts

University of Texas at Tyler, vbetts@uttyler.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.uttyler.edu/cw_newstitle

Recommended Citation


This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Civil War Newspapers at Scholar Works at UT Tyler. It has been accepted for inclusion in By Title by an authorized administrator of Scholar Works at UT Tyler. For more information, please contact tbianchi@uttyler.edu.
The Christmas holidays seem to have passed off this year, in this vicinity, with more than
the usual amount of gaiety. There have been quite a number of parties, and the young appear to
have given a loose reign to enjoyment, perhaps thinking that it was as well to appear happy as
sorrowful.

Tableaux Vivants.—On Tuesday evening the 23d ultimo, the young ladies of the
Marshall Masonic Female Institute gave an exhibition of this character at the Institute; and on
New Year's eve the Ladies of the Volunteer Aid Society presented at the same place a similar
entertainment. The proceeds of both were intended for our brave volunteers. These exhibitions
were well gotten up, and were greeted with crowded houses. The ladies of our country merit
great praise for their unceasing endeavors to promote the comfort of the army.

100 Shoemakers Wanted.

Wanted to work at this place, 100 shoemakers, either white or black, to whom good wages will
be given.

A. U. Wright,
Captain and A. Q. M.
Jefferson, Texas, Jan. 3, 1863.

Rebel Tannery.

This Tannery is situated near the Marshall and Gilmer road, where we are prepared to
receive and tan any number of hides into good merchantable leather as can be procured in the
Confederate States. We have a Steam Saw and Grist Mill attached and will have all the
advantages that these can afford together with all other appliances that can be brought to bear
and all that is wanting to complete one of the most extensive Tanneries in the South is the hides.
We have a contract with the Government for a large lot of leather and while we are very anxious
to do all we can for our barefooted soldiery, we are not unmindful of the fact that we must have
the friendship, confidence and patronage of the people at home. Without their aid we cannot
hope to accomplish much for the government or them, and in order to secure that aid we must
work cheap. We fully appreciate the great scarcity of leather and the high price at which it is
now being sold, as well as the difficulty in procuring Hides, and have come to the conclusion
that little else than cheap leather will command hides. We therefore submit the following
propositions to the people of Eastern Texas:

1st. We will pay the highest market price in cash for hides to the extent of from thirty to
fifty thousand dollars.
2d. We will take all the hides that we can get and tan for home consumption into the kind of leather that the hides are adapted in making. We will allow fifteen cents per pound for all good first class dry hides, and will pay for them in good merchantable leather at fifty cents per pound for sole, and seventy-five cents per pound for Russett [sic] finished upper.

Where persons deliver us more hides than will supply their own families, then we want to sell that surplus to the Government and to those who have no hides. This will secure to all who have hides sufficient, a full supply of leather, and to those who have not, all the leather their hides will turn out. All hides delivered us to be tanned must be clear of heads, ears, tails, and long shanks, for these make no leather.

Upon the delivery of all hides to be tanned the kind of leather that they are adapted to making will be determined, as well as the quality and kind of leather to be given in return, and all persons will receive our written obligations for so many sides of sole and upper (as the case may be) at the above stated prices. Then there can be no misunderstanding.

We hope by fair and liberal dealing to merit the confidence of the people, and as a reasonable share of public patronage. All we ask is a fair trial, and that we are not condemned till we are tried.

Gregg & Co.

Jan. 3, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

To the People of Texas.

First Brigade, Walker's Division,
Camp on Ark. River, Jan. 5, 1863.

Fellow Citizens:

We are in the midst of a great struggle, the success of which depends as much upon the existence of patriotism at home, as in the army.

The Confederacy has now an army of half a million in the field, and Texas has furnished 50,000 of that number. Their families—their wives and little ones, have been left behind, and all the endearments of home for the time surrendered, while they go forth amid hardships and privations, sickness and death, to fight for independence. They have gone to your armies with the belief that while they checked the enemy on the borders, their countrymen at home would see that their families and wives and children would be protected; that the needy should not want, nor the hungry go without food. With a spirit of hopeful confidence, they have committed these sacred trusts to the generosity and patriotism of those they have left behind. Shall that confidence be betrayed? Shall those trusts be violated? With bitter forebodings, this army has heard that the spirit of extortion and speculation is running riot among our people? Can it be true? At a time like this, passing through, as we are, the very furnace of trial—can men at home forget the wants and speculate upon the necessities of the 50,000 families of their defenders?

Will you permit extortioners, led on by the infernal lust for gain—to plunder and grow rich upon the woes and misfortunes which surround them? Shall the naked go without raiment and the poor beg for bread? Shall the very necessaries of life be denied the needy, because the scanty wages of the soldier cannot buy his wife a sack of salt, a barrel of flour, or a hundred pounds of meat? The rumor of these things has reached the camp of your soldiers, and it has come like an evil spirit, to torture and demoralize them.
Men of Texas! pause and consider! This selfishness must cease—this reckless spirit must end. Self sacrifice, charity, patriotic, christian liberality must prevail at home, or else your armies will become demoralized and your liberties endangered. With such a spirit upholding your soldiery, sustaining your currency and credit; no hardships will be too great for them to endure, and no enemy too strong for them to overcome. But if those prayers are not heeded, a day of reckoning will yet come, when the guilty shall be made to remember how in the darkest days of our struggle they mocked at its calamities.

In the name of this whole army—a part of which we are, and all of which we represent, we speak and invoke you to frown down our enemies at home, while we strive to drive back those abroad.

(Signed)

R. B. Hubbard,
Col. Com. 22nd Texas Infantry.
W. B. Ochiltree,
Col. Com. Reg't Texas Infantry.
C. R. Bratt,
O. Young,
Col. Com. 1st Brigade.
James Raine,
Maj. Com. Texas Reg't.

1st Brig. Walker's Division, C.S.A. of Southwest.
All the Texas papers will please copy.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We publish in another column an address to the people of the State from the commanders of the Texas troops in Arkansas. It ought to be a matter of deep humiliation that such an address should be found necessary to awaken our citizens at home to a sense of their responsibility and their duty in this day of trial. It is a lamentable fact that nearly the entire community have become extortioners, and among them that the rich and influential are its greatest. Those who were considered extortioners a short time ago, are now comparatively moderate men, and begin to hold up their heads, and to look as if they thanked Heaven they are not as others!

Oh that men could realize the inspiring and hallowing influence of liberality and patriotism, and the overwhelming power of public opinion when concentrated in a right direction. If they did, there would be no complaint. The spirit of extortion would be exhibited only by the shameless and the depraved, men with whom money is everything and virtue nothing. This is, as it ought to be, a day of sacrifices. The men of means who have given their sons to the army, and stand ready, if necessary, to take their places; to commit to the flames, if demanded by the sacred cause in which we are engaged, their property, have an opportunity of exhibiting their feelings by providing for the families left behind by our soldiers. We believe that we can speak for Harrison county, that her men of means will do their duty and their full duty, in taking care of the needy, and we trust that every county in the state will do likewise.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

For the Republican.

Speed the Wheel
Swifter and swifter, speed the wheel,
From early morn till dewy eve;
Then round and round, let go the reel,
To hank the thread, the thread to weave;
Then quick the shettle [sic], let it fly,
Nimbly your feet and fingers ply,
To make the warp and weave the woof,
The lonely sentinel's only roof.

Mother, sister, daughter, and wife,
Speed the wheel for your very life,
Turn quick the wheel, 'tis this, the thread,
Will shield your son from winter dread.
Then quick the needle, let it fly,
And nimbler let your fingers ply,
To cut and make, and mend, and sew,
The soldier's shield from coming snow.

The Summers gone, the winter's come,
Speed the wheel is the soldier's hum,
Speed the wheel, 'tis the thread of life
"Temper the winds," the prayer of the wife,
While quicker, nimbler, shuttles [sic] fly,
And nimbler, quicker, needles ply,
To make the warp and weave the woof,
The lonely sentinel's only roof,
To cut and make, and mend and sew,
The soldier's shield from coming snow.

---

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 5
Pioneer Cotton Card Factory.—Messrs. Divin, Jones & Lee have, at great expense, commenced the manufacture of cotton cards at Centersville, Georgia.

The demand for cards far exceeds their capacity, though they are now turning out thirty pairs a day, and will soon increase it to fifty. They exchange one pair of cards for five hard-tanned sheep skins. They want the skins for making the cards. Any one can tell what is meant by "hard-tanned" by looking at the leather in which the card teeth are set in any pair of cards.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Patriotic Examples.—The Lexington (Va.) Gazette says: "Col. R. H. Brown, the proprietor of the Rockbridge Woolen Factory, manufactures an excellent article of Jeans which he sells at $1.75 per yard to consumers. He will not sell to speculators at any price. Wm. Withrow Esq., of Brownsboro, continues to sell leather at forty or fifty cents while others are getting $2.00.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
To Our Patrons.

We again greet you with an enlarged sheet, and hope to be able to continue it. In order to do so, however, those in arrears must pay up. We therefore issue notice to all delinquent subscribers that unless they pay up for the past and in advance for the future, we will be compelled to strike their names from our subscription list. The present prices of paper and material will not allow any "dead heads." For instance, the value of the bare paper upon which this sheet is printed, if invested in letter paper would sell for more than the newspaper, with its printing, mailing, &c. Our stock of paper will last until the first of July. We have already sent to Georgia for an additional supply. Whether we shall be able to get it across the Mississippi river, as editors are in the habit of saying, "remains to be seen."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Capture of the Traitor Martin D. Hart, with Twenty-Three Men.—We had the pleasure of meeting on Monday evening last, with Capt. J. B. Bussey, of Anderson county, from Col. Bass's regiment, immediately from Arkansas, from whom we learned that the notorious Texas traitor, Martin D. Hart was captured in the Sugar Loaf Mountains, Arkansas, about ten miles south of Fort Smith, on Saturday night the 17th inst., by Col. Phil Crump. The particulars, as related, are briefly as follows: Hart with his men, who are in the Federal service, the day previous appeared in the rear of our force, and captured a number of our men, and paroled them. He also captured a portion of the train. Crump, on Saturday, encountered two of Hart's command, and represented to them that he and a body of men were Texas refugees on their way to join Hart, and desired to find his camp. Hart's men believing Crump's statement, conducted him to the camp of the traitors. They embraced Hart and 25 men, one of whom was killed, and another it is supposed got away. Hart, with 23 men was taken. Hart, it will be remembered was a unionist of the stripe of which we have a few unblushing specimens yet left in our State, who venture to the very borders of open treason, and with whom, when lately a citizen, he affiliated. He ran away some time last Spring, and the first we heard of him was of his appearance in St. Louis, making an abolition speech. He and his twenty-three followers have fallen into hands that will make short work of them.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The Arkansas Legislature has imposed a fine of not less than $5,000, nor more than $10,000, and imprisonment in the penitentiary from 5 to 25 years, upon parties caught trading with Yankees.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The Texas Ranger thus alludes to the "Rebel Tannery," recently established near this place, by Gregg & Co."

A tannery on a large scale has been established near Marshall. The proprietors advertise to sell good merchantable sole leather at fifty cents per pound, and for russet [sic] finished upper, at seventy-five cents. What a contrast between such patriots and men who have bled our citizens to the tune of $1.25 and $1.50 per pound, for half-tanned leather. The very ghost of Banquo should hover around their beds at night, and the unerring finger of scorn pointed at them, until they repent, and in the agony of their souls cry out that their punishment is greater than they can bear.
Cloth.—We want to purchase a small supply of heavy cloth to make clothes for volunteers who escaped from the Post of Arkansas, and who had the misfortune to lose all their clothes. Please bring in without delay, as the parties desire to return as early as possible.

Keep it Before the People.

The appeal made in behalf of the families of the volunteers, by the commanders of the army in Arkansas, should not be lost sight of. We want it kept before the people at home, and particularly before those who have the means to contribute to their relief. Shall it be said that while our noble volunteers are enduring every species of privation and hardship, and bravely placing their bodies between our homes and a merciless and unprincipled enemy, "resolved to do or die," that unwelcome tidings shall reach them that the loved ones they have left behind are suffering for the common necessaries of life? Look out upon the dark tempestuous night. Not a ray of light is visible; the rain is descending in torrents, and the North wind howls like a fiend. Close the door, and enjoy the comforts within the bright, cheerful fire, the sumptuous board, the nice clean, warm bed that invites you to slumber. Think you that the soldier who waded in mud all day, or has been engaged in deadly conflict, and who at night has to throw himself exhausted upon the cold damp earth, with the storm raging around him, does not think of such comforts, and the distant home that appears in imagination like a paradise. But he heroically braves it all, fondly believing that those at home generously lavish their tender sympathies, and all the comforts of life upon his wife and children, his mother and sisters. It is this that warms his heart and nerves his arm. How will he feel if the intelligence reaches him that his loved ones are neglected, or treated like outcasts? How can he fight for such a people or such a government? What interests can the struggle be to him?

We believe that the reports that have gone to the army are exaggerated; that many, very many of them, are without foundation. But be this as it may, let there be, henceforth, no grounds for such unwelcome rumors. Open subscription lists in every county, and let those who are able, contribute liberally. Such a list is in the hands of Mr. B. F. Friderici, County Clerk of this county. We have reason to believe it will be filled in a manner that will make every soldier from Harrison proud that he hails from such a county. There are a few mercenary souls among us, it is said, who have contributed nothing to the war, and who, for all the good they do, might as well be living on the other side of the line. Such men will be remembered in time to come. The finger of scorn will be pointed at them, and they will realize that it were better for them to have had a millstone tied to their necks, and thrown into the Lake, than lead the miserable life before them when the war is over. If such men cannot be liberal from principle, we advise them to be so from policy; not only in Harrison, but in every county in the State. Black lists ought to be kept for the especial benefit of mercenary men, so that their selfishness may be placed irrevocably on record.

Let our friends in the army be of good cheer, and go forward and faithfully perform their duty. Patriots everywhere will rally to the defence [sic] of the families of the volunteers. Public spirit and private generosity will be stimulated by the press and by public men, until every family, we trust, will be abundantly supplied with every comfort.
Lines.

Suggested by an Incident Relayed by Rev. Mr. Witcher, in the Methodist Church, December 6th, 1862.

Where Southern freemen faced the foe,
   And onward, bore our country's flag,
Where many a hero's blood did flow,
   Tough ne'er a step was seen to lag.---
When onward, Victory or Death!
   Rose loud, and high, and clear, and long,
As if, a simultaneous breath
   Was issued from that mighty throng—
When ev'ry arm was proudly raised
   And ev'ry heart beat there as one;
And loud artillery's fire blazed
   Around our loved Fort Donelson,
In yonder camp, on bended knee,
   A soldier's wife, was seen at prayer—
Petitions, for the brave and free,
   Were borne from her pure spirit there;
But dark'ning clouds obscured the skies
   And gloom seem'd gath'ring, thick and fast.
The vandal horde, with shrieks and cries,
   Advanced mid cannon's war and blast;
Yet still the heroes of that day,
   While bouyant [sic] hope their bosoms fill'd,
Moved on, amid the battle fray
   When suddenly the mass was stilled.
Oh! mark the woe—the bitter woe,
   Which many a hero's heart doth swell,
As there, before the dastard foe,
   The cry Fort Donelson has fell!
Burns like a brand, in ev'ry breast-
   In ev'ry patriot heart so brave—
Betrayed! they cry, in wild unrest,
   Surrendered by a trait'rous knave!
The day is past—the battle o'er—
   The field is red with crimson tide—
The deep, dark pools, of stiff'ning gore,
   Tells where the patriot hero died.
In vain, that praying woman cried,
   My husband—give him back to me—
Too brave to die—too full of pride,
   From gath’ring hordes, in fear to flee,
He calmly shared the loathsome fate
   Of fearless comrades, at his side—
The heroes of the Lone Star State—
   Our country's brave—our country's pride.
And now the mass is moving on
   Still guarded by the vandal foe,
The heroes of Fort Donelson
   To distant, northern prisons go.
Proudly erect, amid the throng
   A woman moves, with tearful eye;
She it is who all day long,
   Has sent to Heav'n her spirit's cry;
The loved on board the loathsome boat—
   She rushes to the water's brink,
While hated foemen's sabre stroke,
   Could not cause her soul to shrink.
Twice, thrice repulsed, and driven back,
   Again, she rushes to the scene
And plants her foot, in cherished tracks,
   The spot where lov'd ones last had been.
Then in reply to mocking sounds,
   She waves her hand, and kerchief high,
While through th' infected air resounds,
   In fearlessness her patriot cry:
*Every Southern soldier, sir,*
   Borne in yon boats, from me away,
Is to my heart a brother dear—
   For him I weep—for him I pray,
Then loudly rang the sweet reply,
   Hurrah! for our Confederacy!
And ev'ry voice was heard to cry,
   *We'll strike again for Liberty!*


[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Cotton Cards.

150 Pairs for sale at the drug store of SEARS & WITHERSPOON.
Jan. 22, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 7
The Ladies of Nashville.

All the correspondents of the Northern press, writing from Nashville, credit the ladies of that city with demonstrating the most ultra Southern sentiments. Here is what the correspondent of the N. Y. World thinks of them:

While I am on the subject of manners and deportment, I will occupy a paragraph with the she-secessionists of this city. They are our most rancorous and rantankerous [sic?] opponents. To be sure, they do not rush into the streets and fall upon our troops with broomsticks and bodkins, but they do fall upon them indoors with a weapon of which they have long been expert mistresses. Such an exhibition of acerbity, vengeance, and venom I have never seen exceeded. Countenances that have heretofore belonged to the softer sex seem now to have become the property of very vixens. These amiables gnash upon us with their teeth. They breathe out threatenings and slaughter against us. Their white satin cheeks are crimson with choler.—Their eyes—blue, black or grey—ordinarily captivating from their languid lustre [sic] are transformed into balls of fire, and emit sparks that smarten the spot they fall on. Mouths, usually slow, simpering and sweet of speech, now chatter away with the most energetic animosity.

The older females share the spirit of the sulkier sex, and move like hoopless spectators about their dark and dismal residences. I called upon one of them with a greeting and message from her sister in Illinois, from whom she had been long blockaded. I presented them to her. [Silence] I observed it was a fine day. She said it was. She did not ask me to be seated. She did not send any word to her sister in Illinois. I bid her good afternoon. She did the same to me.

I shall make no further attempts at describing the condition of this people. It exceeds description. Suffice it to say that the citizens of Nashville are in what Lindley Murray would call the indicative mood and pluperfect tense. I must not fail to say, however, before leaving my lampoon of the ladies, that all of them are not of this unnatural pattern. No, no; the blessing of our wounded ones here upon female philanthropy would rebuke the discrepancy. The hospitals are abundant in charity and attention of women. Among them is the venerable Mrs. J. K. Polk.

On the same subject, the Dayton Ohio Journal published by permission the following from a private letter from Lieut. R. W. Lewis, of the 19th United States army, dated Nashville, March 9th. Lieutenant Lewis says:

"Everything is dead in Nashville, and the people are very bitter. Most of the men long since left, but the women are as mean and impudent as possible. Whenever they pass a soldier on the street, they twist their pretty faces into all imaginable shapes to express their intense disgust, and if you get into conversation with them, they will wish you all manner of evil, and abuse you without mercy. Even at church this morning, they turned up their noses disdainfully at my shoulder straps and brass buttons. One young miss in the choir expressed herself by displaying a miniature secession flag. It will take a long time to win these people back, but I firmly believe that fraternal secession feelings will one day be restored."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Assuming a Tangible Shape.—The Grand Jurors of the Confederate States, for the Western District of Texas, publish a petition in the Austin State Gazette of the 21st, to the Directors of the Penitentiary, asking the removal of Gen. John S. Besser, financial Agent of the Penitentiary. They charge him with malfeasance in his office, in this: that he has shown favoritism towards wealthy and influential citizens of the State, in the distribution of the products of the Penitentiary, in the great prejudice of the poorer, and in many instances, more deserving
and needy. That this favoritism has been extended (in instance at least within the knowledge of some of us) to men of doubtful loyalty in our Government, to the exclusion of applicants actually engaged in the service of the country."

Gen. Besser or someone else is at fault in this, that speculators have been retailing penitentiary goods, worth 60 cents at $3, and the inquiry is how and where do they get them?

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

A letter from Galveston says:
"People here are busy packing up, some moving down on the Island, and some elsewhere, to get out of the way of bombshells, in case the enemy shall attempt another bombardment without notice. Some have constructed bombproof casemates under ground for their security, as soon as any trouble commences. The stores were all closed yesterday at 3 P.M.

"Two houses, one of which was occupied by Ben. Crone, in the East part of the city, were burned this morning. One belonged to Dan Sears. They were on Mechanic street, two doors east of Mr. Westerlage's residence. Furniture and everything destroyed.—News, of the 21st.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

How to Make Good Soap.—Take good strong lye from oak ashes and chop fine a good parcel of corn shucks, put them in the lye, boil until the lye eats up the shucks, add more shucks, taking the strings out, then you will have good soap.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Border Church Aid Society.

Whereas, It has pleased God in his providence, to cast our lots in these troublesome times, when the loved ones of our homes are forced to leave us to meet suffering and danger in all forms, both in the cheerless camp and on the bloody battle field, to protect their firesides from the depredations of the most relentless and dastardly foe that ever invaded a noble country; we, ladies residing in the vicinity of Border church, feeling it our urgent duty to contribute in the extent of our ability for the relief of the wants and sufferings of our brave and worthy soldiers, and towards the restoration of peace to our unhappy country, and having formed a society for the above named purpose; therefore,

Resolved, That this society be called "Border Church Aid Society."

Resolved, That each member of the Society will devote all her energies to carry out its designs, by every means which lie in her power, either by knitting, sewing, or contributing anything which will be deemed necessary for the comfort of those whose patriotism has led them forth so nobly to defend the right.

Resolved, That the society will lend its aid to any portion of our army that may require it, and will cheerfully answer all appeals to its liberality.

Resolved, That this society, and its purposes, be made known publicly, in order that our assistance may be called upon at any time when needed.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the editor of the Texas Republican.

Miss E. Perry,}
Mrs. S. Perry,} Committee.

Harrison county, Jan. 18, 1863.
Tobacco Seed.

Several varieties. The growth of 1862. as seed sent by mail in packages at $1 per package. For sale by James Burke, Dealer in Books, Seeds, &c.

Houston, February 5, 1863.

Profits of Cultivating and Manufacturing Tobacco in Texas. We learn from a reliable source that three thousand dollars was realized by a citizen of one of the N. W. counties of Texas, from the products of his tobacco crop for 1862, and that the party to whom he sold the leaf tobacco anticipated fully as large a sum from its manufacture into chewing tobacco. Who could wish a stronger inducement to engage in the culture of the weed?—Galveston News.

A new substitute for coffee, viz.: take equal portions of popcorn and coffee, and parch it together till all the popcorn pops out.

Hiring Their Own Time.—The law expressly provides that negroes shall not be allowed to hire their own time, and for the reason that such servants are nuisances, if not actually dangerous to society. We invite the attention of our officers whose duty it is, to look to the matter, and if they fail to do so, we hope the Grand Jury will give the subject attention. Free negroes also constitute a bad population, whose example is exceedingly dangerous to the slaves. Under the free negro law of this State, free negroes nominally choose masters, but in reality are much freer than if they had no one to look after them. The Legislature ought, by all means, to amend this pernicious act, and if these negroes are to be free and to remain among us, some means should be provided for them to be properly governed. According to our experience, a negro is worthless without a master to manage him, and this he ought to have whether bond or free.

Within the last few days, a company from San Antonio has arrived, having in charge, as we understand, 273 Federal prisoners, on their way to Vicksburg to have them exchanged. It appears that these prisoners constitute a portion of those captured by Gen. Van Dorn at the beginning of the war. Why they have been kept in the West all this time, and are now being sent on for exchange, is somewhat remarkable. They were United States regulars, stationed on the frontier for its protection. The most of them appear to be foreigners, and of that class which made up the army in time of peace. The most of the guard and officers seem to be Germans.

Who the commander is we do not know; but whoever he is, he does not appear to exercise any control over his officers, men, or prisoners, judging from the amount of drunkenness and rowdyism exhibited by them on the square. By the by, why does not the town officer whose duty it is to enforce order, perform his duty? Is he waiting for the Council to raise his salary.
The Dying Volunteer of the Seventh Texas Regiment.

A soldier lay upon the snow-clad ground
At fated Donelson's unhappy field,
His life's blood ebbing from a mortal wound,
And by his side an angel weeping kneeled.
He dream'ed, or thought he dream'd, the whilom past
A few short hours returned; and then again
A thousand pleasing fancies fill'd his brain,
And thoughts as precious as the moments—haste,
And then how strange, the musing of an hour
Seems like a life, we feel the silent power
Of some wild heavenly spell, we catch the gleams
Of some sweet heavenly shore; we love in dreams,
Some happy land bright eyes have often seen
And earnest hearts have struggled hard to win.
What blessed hours—sweet home, sweet evening songs
They sung together by the old home door,
The wild woods, echoing, as with human tongues,
The music, they will never echo more.
For all is passed away, the house, the songs,
The loved voice hushed in death, and her he sung
Is gone. Two happy lives are left unstrung,
And two sweet souls have joined the heavenly throng.
But yet a little while, (and sweet the thought)
Rest near his mother, in that quiet spot
Among the flowers, where he had often been
In the calm solitude of eve to weep
And then content would lie him down to sleep
And not a breath disturb the hallowed scene.
Not so—he sleeps where many a southern brave
Sleeps just as well—and the tall cedars sweep
Their graceful branches o'er the soldier's grave,
And playful skim along the limpid deep.
But no one tells the story of his death,
Or where he rests; (it matters not, it hath
Loved memories here;) and then when earth's expiring light
Goes out for aye, like a dim candle's snuff at night,
The happy morn—like a new world, shall break again,
And he shall surely meet as ne'er had parted been.
Then darling one farewell, we'll think of thee
As we go round the walks, where thou hast been,
And weeping think, we never more shall see
Thee coming; or shall hear thy voice again.
Still thou art near, we feel but just apart,
And we are waiting nearly at our home
We catch the features of our friends, the heart
Responds to echoes, from the world to come.
We crave for those we love, earth, everything,
Hath memories of our friend; the tears we shed
Are wept by broken hearts, and every string
That vibrates, in the wind, recalls the dead.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Tableaux Vivants.

Will be exhibited at the residence of Mr. Lewis Perry, on Friday night, 27th inst., by the ladies of the Border Church Aid Society and others, for the benefit of our soldiers. Admission--$1.00.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Volunteer Aid Society.

The next meeting of this Society will be held in the room over Dr. Lancaster's Drug Store, on Saturday, the 21st. A general attendance is desired, as an election of officers will take place. By order of the President.

Belle Gregg, Secretary.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

The Rebel Tannery.

To the Editor of the Republican—

Dear Sir: I propose, through the columns of your valuable paper, to call the attention of the public to the Rebel Tannery, situated six miles West of Marshall, on the Gilmer road. I do this for the reason that I suppose other people are as little acquainted with this establishment as I was myself before visiting it. I had seen a flaming advertisement in the newspaper, that Gregg & Co. had established a mammoth tannery, but I supposed that like other things in the same line, it was a new bait to catch "gudgeons." Imagine then, my agreeable surprise on visiting it by accident, to find a real "genuine stunning" Tannery, capable of tanning in the best style any amount of leather, and one that in my opinion is destined to meet with a brilliant success, and to effect a revolution in the leather department in this country. While other tanneries are selling leather at fabulous prices, and extorting money from the suffering poor for half tanned leather, Messrs. Gregg & Co. are proposing to furnish leather to the government and to individuals at a trifling advance on ante-war prices. All they want is patronage, and who will refuse to give it under the circumstances? Where else can you buy sole leather at fifty cents per pound and upper leather at seventy-five cents per pound? Let the country encourage liberal, generous men, and
thereby put the ban of public reprobation upon extortioners and swindlers. The Rebel Tannery was established by Col. G. G. Gregg, of Marshall, than whom a more honorable and upright business man does not live in the South west, and Charles E. Hynson, Esq., of the same place, who enjoys a reputation for integrity and business qualifications, which peculiarly fits him for the responsible position he holds of general superintendent of the establishment. The characters of Gregg & Co., are a guarantee that all men will be fairly dealt by, and I think it the duty of the country to sustain the establishment. If you will sell your hides, they will give you the money for them. If you will not, they will tan them promptly and in good style on shares. The improvements at this tannery are large, handsome, and a Steam Saw and Grist Mill attached, is doing valuable service to the neighborhood. Let the country come up as one man to the support of this establishment, and we will soon rid ourselves of one class of extortioners, which is doing more to break down our government than any other class.

A Planter.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 26, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

To the Ladies of Texas.

We take the following from the Houston Telegraph:

We, the ladies of Houston and Galveston, learning the destitution of the Texas Brigade Hospital, in Virginia, have determined to celebrate the birthday of the Father of our Country, by giving, on the night of the 22d February, an entertainment, the proceeds of which are to go to that hospital. But in order that the assistance rendered shall be in some faint degree commensurate with the noble service which those glory-crowned men have rendered, we now call upon the ladies throughout the State to unite with us in a simultaneous endeavor, and that everywhere on that night they by fairs, concerts, tableaux, suppers, etc., raise a fund and send it to Mr. Cushing, who has kindly promised to act as treasurer, to be by him forwarded to Virginia. Let us send no scanty pittance. They have given their time, their health, their blood, and alas, hundreds their lives; and shall we know them to be languishing in a distant land, with wounds and disease, and not strip the very jewels from our persons to send them? Amid the toil of camp and the perils of battle array, our noble men in Virginia are giving concerts for their hospitals in Richmond, the weary soldier, instead of resting when the evening tattoo [sic] sounds along the line, takes the sweet voiced flute and dulcet guitar, remembering the soft strains that he sung and played in his distant Texas home with the beloved sister or the tender lady of his love, deems them the fitting lays to beguile the homesick hearts of the listening band, and to raise the means for adding to the comfort of his noble brothers, who, borne from the altar of their fame, torn and bleeding, lie, sick and suffering in the hospitals among strangers and in a stranger land. Listen, friends, this must not be; this is our work; let no one rob us of the honored privilege of providing for those heroes, every one of whom has performed deeds for their land that would in the old Greek days have made demi-Gods of them all, whose acts have been so proudly grand that every heart pulsates deeper and every cheek glows with grateful pride when we ever repeat that glorious trinity of words—HOOD'S TEXAS BRIGADE.

The entertainment for the 22d will be arranged by a committee of eight ladies, viz: Mrs. Southwick, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Maltby, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Sessums, Mrs. Goldthwaite; Mrs. Wharton, and Mrs. Stiles.
Tableaux Vivants.

The ladies of the Powellton and Jonesville Aid Society will have a Tableaux at Concord Church near Jonesville, on Thursday evening, the 5th day of March next. If the cars come down in the evening and bring persons who wish to attend, they will find carriages at the depot to convey them to the church. The ladies will be pleased to have the friends of the cause present. Admittance, $1. Children, 50 cts.

Southern Hattery.—It will be perceived that Capt. H. L. Berry is getting up a Southern hattery, for the benefit of the army. This is an enterprise in which every one will wish him success.

Capt. A. U. Wright of Jefferson, one of the most energetic officers in the Confederate service, has established a large shoe shop for the Confederate States, in Jefferson, in which he is turning out, we understand, over a hundred pair of shoes a day. We propose visiting it as soon as we have time. Thus we go. Our people are learning not only industry and economy, but to manufacture all such articles as we formerly bought from the Yankees. But for the thousands of valuable lives sacrificed, this war would prove of great advantage to us.

Southern Hattery.

The undersigned has put in operation at this place a shop for manufacturing wool hats for the soldiers exclusively. I am now prepared to work twenty or more hands. I have some good workmen employed, but I am needing more, who are skilled in the business, to whom liberal wages will be paid. A liberal cash price paid for wool delivered here to E. Schwartz. A coarse article of fall shearing preferred.

H. L. Berry.

Feb. 26, 1862.

Reply to a Planter.

The following communication should have appeared in our last issue, but was unavoidably crowded out:

Mr. Loughery: Dear Sir—I noticed in your last issue an article over the signature of "A Planter," in which the writer gives an encouraging account of the "Rebel Tannery," recommends the firm to the confidence and patronage of the people, and denounces other tanners, without discrimination, as extortioners, swindlers, and as a class of men doing more to break down our government than any other class of men. I know Mr. Gregg to be a good business man and a gentleman, and I do not sincerely hope he may succeed in the tanning business; but as his success does not depend upon such wholesale denunciations of other tanners, or their downfall, I
must enter my protest against the Planter’s course. I deny the allegation that tanners are swindlers, because they are now selling leather not well tanned. The necessities of the country and government will not allow them time to tan it well. If a man is a swindler and an extortioner because he sells leather or any other article for a high price, please show me the man who is not a swindler and an extortioner? The tanner sells his leather for the most it will bring, just as the planter sells his corn or cotton. The fact that leather is scarcer, more in demand, and brings a better price than the planter’s cotton, is no evidence that the tanner is either an extortioner or a swindler; and every calm and deliberate minded man has long since been convinced that the tanner is doing as good service towards the support of our government as any other class of men, if he does get a high price for his leather. I am not now engaged in the tanning or the sale of leather, but I am personally acquainted with most of the gentlemen who are engaged in that business in this county, and I know no man or class of men who would do any better than they have done under the same circumstances. If the writer will inquire of Mr. Gregg, or any other business man, what it is that governs the price of articles, he will tell him that it is the supply and demand. If you wish to reduce the price, increase the supply. The way to increase the supply is to encourage high prices. High prices induced Gregg & Co. to erect a tan yard, and it has and will induce many more to engage in the business. In this way the supply will be increased and the prices reduced, and if it should get so low that the planter’s cotton is worth more than the tanner’s leather, you will never hear him complain of the low price of leather or the high price of cotton. The Planter ought to have remembered that most of these men he has put down so low in his contrast with Gregg & Co., engaged in the tanning business when sole leather by retail, was dull sale at 25 to 30 cents per pound, and upper two to four dollars per side. It was almost a wonder that there was a tanyard in the country when the war commenced. The few small yards that were in the country were dwindling, and had no change taken place, would like several others in this county, have been discontinued. For the satisfaction of those who do not know why tanning did not pay in this country before the war, I will state the reasons: 1st. We had too many bad hides. 2nd. Too few practical tanners of the right sort. 3rd. A want of patronage. Our citizens bought the Yankee shoes, and many of them would send to New Orleans and buy their leather, rather than pay us 25 to 30 cents per pound for leather. Now, Mr. Editor, I think that men who started tanneries and survived under such circumstances as those, and have been able to furnish the government or citizen, if it was but one piece of leather, and that at any price, deserves a little more charity than the Planter has allowed him. By putting his name to his next article, he will enable the people to judge who has done most to support the government, he or the tanners he denounces.

H. Ware.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

Horrors of a Bombardment.

The following are some extracts from a private letter of a young lady, who remained in Fredericksburg during the late bombardment, to a neighbor, at present sojourning as a refugee in Lynchburg. They possess deep interest for our readers:

On Thursday, December 11th, we were awakened by two cannon. At 5 o’clock we arose and dressed. About 6 the firing began in earnest. We packed our trunks amid it all, made a fire in the cellar, and thither repaired. We had not been there an hour when a shell went through our
attic room, breaking bedsteads, etc., one shot went through the parlor; five in all through the house. As they passed, the crash they made seemed to threaten instant death to all; it sounded as though the house was tumbling in, and would bury us in its ruins. We knew the danger, but our trust was in God, and we were calm. Aunt Clara (the colored woman who lives opposite,) was with us. Darkness came on and the cannonading ceased. B. went to the gate and returned with the news that there was fire in different parts of the town and that a company of our men were at the corner firing on the pontoon bridge. Though the bombardment had ceased, the musketry sounded to my ears yet more awful, for I knew they were fighting in the streets. My ears were suddenly shocked by a shout of demoniacal glee—"Here are the rebels! here are the d-----d rebels! fire, boys! fire!" Two dreadful cries rend the air—our gallant Capt. Cook is killed at our corner. To hear the fiendish cry of the enemy unnerved me more than the explosion of the thousands of shells that burst around us.

All being now quiet for the time, we lie down, but not to sleep; for, hark! they are breaking into houses like so many demons. With terrible force they throw themselves against our doors, back and front, but an officer (Yankee, though he was,) saved us. We hear them breaking into your house, but dare not utter a word, lest they slay us. Oh! who can tell the horrors of that night? * * *

Thus passes the night, the fire still raging. About eight o'clock the fire burst forth in our vicinity, and we expect every moment to find our own roof on fire. In the midst of the excitement a soldier rushed in with his bayonet, which he pointed at my father's breast and ordered him to follow him. My father asked why? but the manner in which he repeated the order convinced him that he must follow or die. This occurred in the back porch; I was at that time in the front porch, watching the sparks and expecting our house every moment to take fire. They carried father to headquarters, and after accusing him of firing on them from his house, he was released, the officer before whom he was arraigned reading a lie in the face of the accuser, and innocence in that of the accused. While he was gone, soldiers came to me at the front door, and to mother behind, and assured us the house was on fire, but such was not the case. The trick did not succeed, nor did the story afford them the opportunity they sought to rob the house.

The next day every unoccupied house was plundered and every piece of furniture destroyed. In order to save your furniture we told aunt Clara to move into your house, which she did. You would have had nothing left but for this. The first night they took a crock of lard, and ate up your preserves and pickles. Your candles also they made way with, but we do not know of anything else. They pulled everything out of your drawers and trunks, burst upon closets, etc. No shell went through your house, and if you saw the sufferings of most of the people, you would think you had indeed fared well. Mr. A. has lost everything—his store, furniture, etc., his house is riddled with shell, and his wife and children with nothing to wear but what they have on. Hundreds are in the same situation. As shell were being thrown by our men on Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, we spent each of these days chiefly in the cellar, as well as Thursday; thus, five days in all.

Mary Price, a black woman, was killed by a shell—cut in two. She had gotten, for protection, under a bed in a room through which a shell passed. I saw her on Wednesday. She had been killed the previous Thursday, but there was no one to bury her. * * * Every house not inhabited has been sacked and ruined inside. They committed every species of outrage.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
A Supper.

The Ladies of Marshall will give a Supper on Friday night, the 20th inst., at the Masonic Female Institute, for the benefit of our gallant soldiers. Admission $2. Children half price.

We feel assured, from our acquaintance with the ladies who have taken the matter in hand, that it will be really a superb affair. What could be more attractive than such a supper!

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Judge T. A. Patillo, Receiver, has granted further indulgence on the notes transferred by J. N. Coleman & Co. to alien enemies, in hopes that the parties indebted will pay up, or acknowledge their indebtedness, and thereby save costs. Those interested will do well to notice his advertisement.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

For the Texas Republican.

"Unfurl the Black Flag"

Yes unfurl the black flag, let it float on the gale,
Let it stream o'er the hills, cast its shad in the vale;
Place the lone star of hope mid its darkest of folds,
And let Texans around fast where the banner unrolls;
For no mercy we've met and no mercy we'll give;
Far and wide let it float, till no tyrant doth live.

Yes unfurl the black flag to the winds throw it forth,
Let its ebon folds spread till they stream o'er the North'
By the blood of our slain, by the sad mourner's cry,
We will raise the black flag, we will fight till we die;
Like the garments of death, it shall wave o'er the foe,
Till it darkens with gloom the last tint of their bow.

By the deep groans of agony that roll through the South,
By the deep curse of hatred that rings through the North;
We will meet them with hatred as strong and profound,
By the step of pollution that treads our ground;
And by everything dear that the sunny South holds;
We will raise the black banner and strive neath its folds.

But behold from the standard dark vengeance doth flit,
And his red eyes are gleaming with hell-fire lit;
If a black wing of gloom he has spread o'er the North,
He has stretched its companion far over the South;
And his demons are loosed, and their deep cry is heard
From the Maine to the Gulf, like an ill-omened bird.
And the waves of despair rolling all through the land,
Leave the hearth and the heart like a desolate strand;
And the wailings of woe, and the grief stricken cry,
They can never be hushed by a cold northern sigh;
And the place of our loved, and the tenantless chair,
They can never be filled by our foeman's despair.

Let us furl the black flag, never more shall it wave
O'er the land that its folds would bedeck as a grave;
Not a drop of dear blood from a brave Southern heart,
Would return to its channel with life thrilling start.
No, not one, though a thousand of foemen should die.
And their homes wrapped in mourning forever should lie.

Maggie.

To the Public.

The undersigned, constituting the Joint Committee of the legislature for investigating
affairs connected with the Penitentiary, purpose to be in punctual attendance for this business at
Huntsville on the first Monday, 6th day, of next month, April.
In the meantime, all persons who have information to give, without being witnesses,
should address the Committee at that place; and those persons, who have knowledge, as
witnesses, should be in prompt attendance at the indicated time and place. The Committee has
power to send for persons and papers; but this power will not avail without necessary
information; and all persons having knowledge of any facts tending to show that wrongs have
been committed in transactions with the Penitentiary or with its products, either by the persons
dealing with it, should be faithful to attend the Committee, if practicable, to disclose what they
may know, in duty to public [sic?] the interest and common justice. The Committee desires to be
expeditious but thorough in its investigations.

R. H. Guinn,
Pryor Lea,
G. A. Foote,
J. B. Reid,
Jas. A. Hardin.

Austin, March 5, 1863.

Epsom salts are now manufactured at South Newport, McIntosh county, Ga.
Marshall Collegeate [sic]
Institute.
P. J. Carolan, Principal.

Rates of tuition per session of 5 months, Commencing on the last Monday in March
Primary Class, $20 00
Middle 25 00
Senior 30 00
Incidental Expenses, 1 00

Students will be charged from the time of entrance to the end of the session, except in case of protracted illness; or in such instances of refractory conduct, as, in the judgment of the Principal, may require dismissal, in which case the delinquent will be charged up to the time of expulsion from school.

Bills due at the end of the session.
March 19, '63.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

A New Tannery.

The undersigned, having entered into a copartnership with Mr. Duncan, who has been for a considerable time Foreman in one of the largest Tanneries in the South, will immediately engage in erecting a yard of sufficient size to tan all the hides we can get. I have ladies and gentlemen's shoes and wollen [sic] goods to barter for hides and skins. No thanks to offer for past favors or fair promises to make, further than to pay the highest market price in money, goods or shoes, and to sell leather, when made, for the customary price.

March 5th, '63. H. Ware.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Jefferson Tannery!!

One and a half miles from Jefferson, in Harrison county, Texas.

Owing to the great scarcity of hides and leather, we propose tanning all the hides we can get on the halves, to the amount of $1,000. We are fully prepared to turn out as good leather as any other establishment in the South, having material sufficient, with full complement of hands, and an experience of 30 years, we confidently expect a liberal share of patronage.

D. Lucas Co.

March 5th, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Supper given on Friday night last, by the Ladies of Marshall, in behalf of our gallant soldiers was what we and every one else anticipated it would be, a most elegant affair. The tables and side tables were loaded with tempting viands, cakes, etc., to which we are accustomed in good times. The cooking was excellent, the cakes exquisitely dressed, and the tables arranged in the prettiest style. It was pleasant to observe the variety and abundance, the smiling faces, and
the unity of feeling that prevailed. All seemed to enjoy themselves, the only regret being that those afar off, for whose benefit the supper was given, were not present. The receipts were not very large as only a dollar was charged, the ladies desiring that the occasion should be a kind of festive reunion, in which the great body of our population might meet together in social harmony.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Capt. T. J. Coleman, who has just returned from a trip South, informs us that throughout the counties of San Augustine, Shelby, Sabine, Jasper, &c., provisions are very scarce and that corn is selling at from three to five dollars per bushel. He paid five dollars for himself and horse, for one night's entertainment at the hotel in San Augustine, and very rough fare at that. The crops throughout the region he traveled looked promising. The season thus far has been unusually propitious, and if it continues, there will be an abundant yield of breadstuffs and fruits. He saw but little cotton planted. Nearly everyone was preparing for a heavy corn harvest.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Marshall, March 20th, 1863.

We, the undersigned committee, were appointed by the Grand Jury to solicit you to furnish us for publication that portion of your charge to the Grand Jury relating to the disturbance of public worship. We believe the publication of your charge upon that subject will have a salutary influence, and hope you will comply with the unanimous request of the Grand Jury.

A. G. Turney,
F. L. Whaley,
Benj. Long,
J. F. Witherspoon,
Committee.

To Hon. C. A. Frazer, Judge 6th Judicial District.

----------

Marshall, March 21, 1863.

Gentlemen.—Your note of yesterday is before me. It is ever with reluctance that I get [sic?] my consent to appear in the public prints, but such a request from such a body leaves me, as a judicial officer, no choice.

I herewith furnish and place at your disposal that portion of my charge alluded to.

I am, with the highest consideration,

Your obedient servant,

C. A. Frazer


----------

Gentlemen:—I will now call your attention to the subject of Religious Worship, the protection of which is provided for in Article 284 of the Penal Code as follows: "If any person shall maliciously disturb any congregation assembled for religious worship, and conducting
themselves in a lawful manner, whatever may be the religion professed by such congregation, he may be put under restraint by any peace officer present, during the continuance of such religious worship. And, in addition thereto, he shall, on conviction, be fined a sum not less than five dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars." The law fixes nine years as the age at which a person male or female shall be liable to indictment and punishment for a violation of this and other laws. It is well that such is the law in this instance, for it teaches to the little boy and girl a lesson of propriety, alike valuable to them and the good order of society. Their tender years should not excuse them, for surely no man will pretend that the youth of this refined and enlightened community have not been trained to a due regard for religious worship. If they have not let the offending boy or girl be led by the father or mother, as the case may be, to the bar of the court, put upon trial, and there learn under the scathing lash of the law, a due regard for the subject, and at least some respect for a worshiping assembly, if he or she may have none for him or herself.

The word "maliciously" signifies in this connection "willfully" for the true legal definition of "malice," from which the word maliciously is formed, is the willful doing of an act prohibited by law. It is not necessary as some suppose, that the act of disturbance should be done with the evil design to insult or interrupt the assembly or a member of it.

The true import of the term congregation as used above, is such that the assembly is a unit, and as a consequence the disturbance of one person is a disturbance of the congregation.

Further comment on the law quoted is unnecessary. It is too clear to admit of a doubt but the subject demands attention. Now let us pause and frame our minds to it, in at least a few points of view. Where and for what purpose does a worshiping congregation convene? A place apart from the scenes of business and toils of life, is selected where no human being is under any sort of compulsion imposed by law or society to resort. There a building is erected and dedicated to the worship of God, the Creator of all things—to whom the christian looks, and upon whom all must depend for happiness and perpetual life. Such is the place and who that acknowledges the existence of God, possessed of the attributes ascribed to Him, is so cold, when looking even upon the silent but significant walls of the temple of God, as not to have his mind and heart warmed and raised from the earth, with its toils and griefs, to heaven, with its joys and happiness. But who are those that constitute the congregation? It is enough for you and for me to know, that they are those who have convened voluntarily and without constraint, and who choose to say that they have a God whom to worship is their chief honor, and upon whom they rely for present and future blessings. If in that assembly there should be one male and female, young or old, who is not there with these exalted and sublime purposes and does not appreciate them, let him remember that he went voluntarily and that he can retire at pleasure, provided he will not disturb others in so doing.

Such being the place, the faith and feelings of the congregation, and such their purpose, who can contemplate their disturbance without horror and disgust. I pray you, gentlemen, to place the lash of quick public justice upon the offender, in every instance, of the violation of this law.

There is another important practical reason why you should act. The great bulk of our people are from home in the war, fighting for your rights and mine, and those of us at home, in an important sense are the guardians of the character of their sons and daughters, and it behooves us to keep a vigilant watch upon the ways of society that they may not be mislead and demoralized by bad example.

C. A. Frazer.
Excitement and Hanging.—We learn that considerable excitement exists in several of the Northeastern counties of this State, and particularly those of Hunt and Hopkins, growing out of the appearance in that section of some men belonging to the notorious Martin D. Hart. After the execution of Hart, a portion of his followers brought a lot of stolen property to Texas. It seemed that they found a few sympathizers who aided them in concealing it. Suspicion having been excited, search was made, and some of it was found on the premises of a preacher in Hunt county. Hart's men being scented out, took refuge in the Jernigan thicket. Two or three of them were subsequently captured in Hunt and hung. On Wednesday, the 18th ult., four others were hung in Hopkins county. They were all traitors to our cause, one of them having been formerly a resident of Titus county. Our informant states that they were accused of robbery, murder, and treason; were regularly tried before a jury of twelve men, selected from various counties; and before being executed confessed their guilt.

To Our Patrons.

A friend whom we engaged to purchase us a supply of printing paper on the other side of the river, had just returned and informs us that he applied at several mills in Georgia, and failed to obtain any. That if he could have procured the paper, it would have been almost impossible, owing to the difficulty of getting transportation, to have gotten it through. We have sufficient paper on hand to last at our present size about nine or ten weeks. Our supply of paper has gone rapidly, owing to an unusual increase in our subscription list. Under the circumstances, we shall be compelled, (but with great reluctance), to decrease our sheet until we can see our way through. We hope in a few weeks to again resume our present size.

Traitors Caught.—E. J. Davis, formerly Judge of the Brownsville District, lately a rampant unionist and recently a Colonel in the Federal service, visited Matamoras not long since where he remained for several days. He left on the 11th ult., carrying with him his wife, a patriotic good woman who is much grieved at his recreancy. He also carried off a hundred refugees who were secretly recruited by the U. S. Counsel at Matamoras. Still later intelligence brings the gratifying news that a party of Texas rangers who were down in the vicinity of the mouth of the Rio Grande, crossed over into Mexico and captured this noted traitor, with Montgomery and two other refugees. This is indeed good news. We always rejoice to hear of the capture of traitors, and particularly when they get in the vicinity of our state. Thus for Texas traitors have been very unfortunate.

Dear Loughery,

I had heard much of the extensive tannery, saw and grist mill, in course of construction by Gregg & Co., but still had no conception of the extent of the enterprise, till recently happening to be near, I concluded to call by, see, and judge of the far-famed "Rebel Tannery" for myself. And I would here suggest to every one who can make it convenient, and who is a friend to progress and the advancement of such important manufactories, to do as I did, and he will see
an amount of improvement, for the very short time the proprietors have been engaged in it, quite astonishing. I had seen in your paper a notice of this tannery by "Planter," of your county, but I thought it probably was a picture highly drawn by a partial friend, but after seeing the progress that had been made in erecting extensive machineries, and the many conveniences for converting rawhide into leather, I found he had barely done justice to the establishment and the enterprise of its worthy proprietors.

The people of the Southern Confederacy should give great encouragement to the erection of such manufactories, as produce articles of vital importance, especially if sold at reasonable rates. And in these times of high prices and extortion, there is nothing which so much entitle the proprietors to a liberal patronage as the comparatively very low prices at which they propose to sell leather.

In conclusion I would be pleased to see them receive a liberal share of patronage from this, as well as the surrounding counties, and that in doing service to the public it will prove a source of profit to themselves.

A Planter of Rusk County.
At a call session of the County Court, for administrative Police, began and held at the court house in the city of Marshall, in and for Harrison county, commencing on the 28th day of April, A. D., 1863; present and presiding Hon. Geo. Lane, Chief Justice, J. S. Powell, J. Y. Coller, E. B. Blalock, and John J. Kennedy, County Commissioners, S. R. Perry, Sheriff, and B. F. Friderici, County Clerk.

It is ordered by the Court that T. A. Harris be and is hereby appointed Commissary Agent in and for Harrison County to purchase provisions and keep them at some proper place and sell them to the families and widows of soldiers, and widows and orphans unable otherwise to obtain the same, at cost. It is ordered that the sum of two thousand dollars be appropriated for said purposes, and that drafts be drawn on the Treasurer by the Clerk for said amount in favor of said agent, as he may find it necessary to use the same.

Ordered that said agent shall receive such compensation for his trouble as may be just.

Ordered that said Agent report to the Court at each regular term the amount of provisions purchased, and amount paid for same, and the amount sold, and to whom, with the prices, and the amount of provisions on hand, specifying articles.

Minutes signed.

A true copy from the Records in my office.

B. F. Friderici, Cl'k C. C. H. C.

To the Public.

In obedience to the above order, and for the purpose of assisting the families of our brave defenders, I have accepted the above commission from the County Court, and now call on the citizens of Harrison county to aid in this laudable enterprise, by furnishing Bacon, Lard, Butter, &c., so that the wants of the widow and orphan, and the wives and children of our soldiers may be relieved. It is confidently expected that every person who are friends to the Southern cause will send forthwith whatever they may have to spare. Business will prevent my canvassing to obtain these supplies but I will receive, pay for, and distribute them at my office.

T. A. Harris, C. A. H. C.

May 2, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The Paper Famine.—The Raleigh State Journal alluding to the high prices of newspaper, and the difficulty of procuring it at almost any price says:

What remedy is there for this state of things? We see but two: either an enormous increase in the price of subscription, or a suspension of the press. With paper at fifty cents per pound a weekly sheet cannot be issued for less than five dollars. This calculation excludes any profit. To preserve the profits of ordinary times, the price would be at least seven dollars. The dailies at that rate must go to fifteen dollars. To pay, outside of the large cities, a daily must go to twenty dollars.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

For the Texas Republican.

Utile Cum Dulci.
The worthy people in the vicinity of Jonesville have, within the past three months, turned their attention to the laudable objects of raising money for the brave who are far away, and of affording amusement to the brave at home, by exhibitions in the way of Tableaux, &c. WE have had the pleasure of attending three of these interesting entertainments. The first two we thought splendid, and not to be surpassed; and we know, by the smiling faces of the actors, they fully expected a flourishing piece to make its appearance in the Marshall Republican, giving a full and truthful description of the Tableaux. But as number after number of the paper came, and no such notice met their anxious eyes, many a Lake girl soothed her vanity by the thought that the audience could not have been as appreciative as it should have been; and the Concord girls, thinking their dramatic performances equal to the first, or any other, satisfied themselves by saying no notice was taken of either. But the last of the three, by its novelty and the peculiar character of its actors, must claim the attention of the public. This brilliant affair came off at the residence of Dr. H. P. Perry, the night of the 2nd of May. The weather was very unfavorable; all day long the rain steadily descended. Thick clouds covered the face of the sky and cast their gloomy shadow upon the earth, and over the sable-hued faces of the expectant performers. Doubtless the weather may be blamed for the absence of Marshall friends, that place being represented by only one lady—it is needless to mention of what color. A minute description of the variety of entertainment, including music, instrumental and vocal, dancing, tableaux, and to crown all, a charade—cannot be expected. It is sufficient to say that the audience highly applauded the efforts of the actors, saying they had far exceeded the most sanguine expectations. The proceeds, which amounted to about seventy dollars, are to be donated to our soldiers. We return thanks to Dr. Perry’s servants, in behalf of our absent friends, for their efforts to contribute to the glorious cause in which we are engaged.

A Spectator.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Texas Military Board has notified the Chief Justices of the several counties of the arrival of a large supply of cotton cards for distribution, and which are to be distributed to those most in need, on the basis of the scholastic census. Price, ten dollars.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Fine Combs.—While in Gilmer, a few days ago, we stepped into the establishment of Mr. P. Boyd, who is engaged in manufacturing fine combs. These combs look quite as well as the imported article, although not made out of as fine material.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Penitentiary Report

We have before us the "Report of the Joint Committee of the Legislature of Texas for investigating of affairs connected with the Penitentiary, made April 30, 1863, and regret exceedingly that our limited space prevents the republication in our columns. The facts contained in it ought to be presented to every citizen of the State. The members of the committee were Messrs. Pryor Lea, G. A. Foote, R. H. Guinn, James A. Hardin, and J. B. Reid. We are unacquainted personally with any one of them, but judging them by this report, we should say that a more benevolent set of gentlemen for the work they had to perform, could not


have been selected within the confines of the State. They seem to have been delighted with every one with whom they came in contact; bestow upon each expression of commendation or apology; and although they reveal, running through a series of years, mismanagement, criminal negligence, waste, and defalcation upon the part of the leading officers of the Penitentiary, they never for a moment seem to think that there has been anything in the shape of intentional wrong. For instance M. C. Rogers, the former Financial Agent of the institution, is represented as a defaulter to the amount of $42,114.93. "This large balance" they say, "is liable to augmentation, if settlements yet to be made should show less cloth in the hands of certain commission agents than the amounts reported by said Rogers and credited to him, as has been found in some instances" (mark this language "heretofore settled by him.") Yet the committee very graciously state that "said Rogers, in conversation, freely admitted an important discrepancy in his account on the books, without assuming to have ability, from them, to make full and satisfactory explanation, but he courteously undertook to make the best showing in his power without delay." This was, unquestionably, most exceedingly kind to Mr. Rogers. There is no talk of a prosecution, but a suit at law on his bond, which is represented at only 20,000, is recommended. The severity of the facts, unaccounted for, are thus generously ameliorated! "Although collateral information might be very persuasive of the honest intentions of said Rogers and of casual omissions in entering transactions as the true causes of the deficit, yet such information being general and vague could not be used in any particular way." Decidedly rich!

John S. Besser, the present Financial Agent, is represented as eminently qualified "for transacting business in general, and particularly such business as pertains to his present position." "But all classes," say the committee, "concur with almost equal unanimity in the representation that his manner in conducting business, with reference to other persons, is frequently abrupt and discourteous, so that he has acquired a corresponding reputation, with consequent exceptions to his qualifications for the duties of his presentation." The Committee state that there is no evidence of dishonesty on the part of the Agent, and enter into an elaborate explanation to exonerate him from censure. But they allege, without tracing to a definite source, that owners and contractors in the disposition of goods drawn by them, or under their orders, from the penitentiary, have been to a considerable extent appropriated to private uses. The goods thus disposed of, however, will not account, as they say, "for the large amounts which are known to have been in ordinary markets in various portions of the State." "And," they continue, "such quantities being scattered in markets over this State, indicate the probability of like exhibitions beyond our borders." In other words there has been an incalculable amount of stealing going on by somebody, whom the Committee were either unable to discover, or thought it beyond the range of their duties to ferret out.

But not the least extraordinary revelation in this chapter, remains to be told. Early last fall, when good cotton was ranging at ten cents a pound, the Directors of the Penitentiary advised the Financial Agent to purchase a supply of cotton for the use of the penitentiary. This the Agent declined doing, alleging various reasons for his course. A short time afterwards, however, he bought one hundred and fifty bales on his own account, at prices ranging from eight to twelve cents, which he caused to be used in the penitentiary. Nearly all this cotton was used during the months of November and December. "On the 31st of last January the Agent charged this cotton as sold by him to the penitentiary at the price of twenty cents per pound, and the clerk, who acted as treasurer made a corresponding payment. The amount was $14,814.00, being about twice as much as the Agent had paid in his original purchase. Not long after this adjustment, the Agent and the Directors had an interview on the subject. He desired their sanction, but they declined to
give it, saying that the Penitentiary could not give more than had been paid by the Agent in the first place. At this interview the parties came to an imperfect understanding that the Agent might have for his own use a substitution of other cotton of like quality and quantity, or of proximate equality, which was virtually according to his demands. But no definite understanding having been agreed upon, and, in the meantime cotton having advanced in price, the Agent named 25 cents per pound as the current price to which he considered himself entitled. There is an unsophisticated feeling of kindness, and quaintness of expression on the part of the committee, well calculated to provoke a smile, when they say: "Throughout the business in question, the Agent has acted and spoken as if he entertained no doubt of the right so claimed by him," (which was, of course very extraordinary!) "only asking formal confirmation by the Directors, or an equivalent benefit. And the committee, in view of all the circumstances, is not prepared to question the sincere conviction of the Agent, that he has the supposed right."

The Directors of the Penitentiary are noticed with equal kindness:
"The Committee is prepared to exonerate the Directors from intention to disregard their duty; but their want of vigilance, decision, and efficiency, with their partial and temporary countenance of error, have conducd to its extension, and especially their delay of a report to the Governor is an impropriety which violates the duties of general supervision entrusted to the Directors.

"The Committee does not doubt that the Directors will be more successful in fulfilling the requirements of their position as they may acquire a better understanding of their obligations."

We cannot but ask ourselves, has there ever been such a series of transactions eliciting such a report?

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Exhibition!

The Ladies of the Volunteer Aid Society will present to the citizens of Marshall and vicinity, on Friday night, June 12th, an interesting exhibition of Acting Charades, and other performances. The occasion will be one of interest and amusement. The proceeds, as is well known, will be used for the benefit of our suffering soldiers. Will any one fail to contribute to the success of such an enterprise? Let there be a general attendance.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

For Sale.

I offer for sale my Saw and Grist Mill, and one or two wool carding machines, together with 2,056 acres of land, and all tools and apparatus [sic] belonging to said machinery, also 75 head of hogs, and a small lot of cattle. This property is situated in Wood county, 16 miles east from Quitman. Said machinery is propelled by never-failing water power. For further particulars, address the undersigned at Calloway, Upshur Co., Texas.

O. Hendrick.

June 6, 1863.
New Goods.

Having recently purchased a small lot of goods at the city of Houston, I will be opening them next week, at Elysian Fields, Harrison county. I propose to sell at high rates, and will receive in payment for them Confederate money, or middling cotton at $100 per bale, delivered at Elysian Fields. The goods consist of calico prints, bleached and brown domestics, coats, linen, alpaca [sic], French merino, Tuckapaw jeans; colored [sic?] sewing silk, common spool thread, shoe thread, pin, and needles. Also 4, 6, 8, and 10 penny nails, and a variety of articles. Come and see.

Edward Smith.

Elysian Fields, June 6, '63.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Among many instances of petty tyranny, that of the schools in New Orleans bears the palm. After issuing an order that all theatres, concerts and exhibitions, the tunes of the Star Spangled Banner, Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle, should be played, the officer in command issued a special order that these tunes should be sung by the children in each school in the city, every day. Numbers of persons took their children from school and taught them at home. The miserable tyrants then arrested all the private teachers, governesses and ladies, and imprisoned them until they swore allegiance, and to teach the children to sing Yankee Doodle.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The Barley crop has assumed an importance that entitles it to mention. It is a fine substitute for corn, being excellent feed. It is a good substitute for coffee. Our Texan friends will see its fine crops can be raised and harvested by June, and if the corn crop fails, they can fall back on the barley.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 13, 1863, p. 2. c. 7

Cotton Cards.

A fine lot for sale by

A. Loeb.

June 13, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

Mrs. Mary Hyde arrived at the Alton prison from Nashville, having been sentenced by Gen. Rosecrans to imprisonment during the war, in the Illinois penitentiary. The offence with which she is charged is "secession proclivities."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Public Meeting.—A public meeting was held at Winnsboro' in Wood county, on the 30th ult., for the purpose of collecting Bacon and Soap for the army upon the call of Capt. G. G. Gregg, A. C. S. Patriotic resolutions were adopted, setting forth the determination of the citizens of Wood county to send every pound that could be spared. A committee of three was appointed to collect and forward such as might be subscribed. The response was very liberal, and bespeaks the highest praise for the noble county of wood. We are requested to publish the proceedings,
contributions, &c., but our space is too limited. We can only say that the patriotism and promptness of our friends will be remembered, and it is worthy of imitation.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

New Papers.—We neglected to welcome editorially to our exchange list the Lagrange (Texas) Patriot, conducted by W. B. McClellan and the Courier published at Crockett, Texas, by J. A. Kirgan. We wish these journals success.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Copperas Mine.—Messrs. Clement, Alexander, and Dodson, are working a coperas [sic] mine five miles west of Larissa, in Cherokee county. The deposit is said to be large. We have a small jar containing a specimen of the coperas [sic] they are turning out, and which is pronounced by competent judges to be a good article. Persons interested will do well to call and look at it. They are selling this copperas at two dollars per pound.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, June 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Clothing Manufactory.

I want to employ a large number of hands to make up coats and pantaloons. Those who can turn out good work can call on me at once, as I am prepared to pay a No. 1 price. None but good work will answer, and for such work I am willing to pay a good price.

Any tailor in the country who can do such work, will find that it will pay him to come here and get it. If it suits his convenience he can take it home.

I have on hand a lot of dry goods for sale of acceptable variety.

Call at the corner west of the Postoffice, formerly kept by Calloway & Rains, Marshall, Texas.

S. Jacobs.

June 27, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We are requested by Morris R. Reagan, Special Mail Agent, to notify Post Masters west of the Mississippi, that there are only two Distributing Offices west of the river, to-wit: Little Rock, Ark., and Alexandria, La. There is no D. P. O. in Texas. Papers throughout the Trans-Mississippi Department are requested to call particular attention to this matter.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Shoes for Hides.

I am prepared to furnish any number of Shoes of any quality, for good hides, and will price them according to the price of the hides. I shall keep several hundred pair on hand to supply large dealers, or will pay in cash of flour.


July 4, 1863.
To Our Patrons.

In consequence of the increased price of material and labor, the newspapers not only in this State, but throughout the South, have increased the price of their subscriptions. We have been reluctant to follow their example, but are at last compelled to do so. The price of printing paper has run up to enormous figures. For instance, we have ten reams of paper now on the way from Houston, which formerly would have cost us, landed in Marshall, $50, but which now costs $700. Henceforth all new subscribers or persons renewing their subscriptions, must pay the advanced rates. Please notice them.

Dried Fruit for the Soldiers.

Mr. Loughery,

I have been requested by the Society to ask you to put a notice in the Republican this week, requesting the ladies in the country to put up as much dried fruit as possible this year. All the fruit delivered at the drug store of Dr. Lancaster, in good condition, will be paid for liberally by the Society.

Respectfully,
Ida Van Zandt,
Secretary of Volunteer Aid Society.

"According to previous appointment" the draft was instituted in this county on Friday of last week. Business called us out of town on that day, and we were unable to get back in time to witness what transpired. But we are credibly informed that the people, the "bone and sinew of the country," as they are sometimes denominated, have not been as deeply stirred by any event of the present momentous revolution. All of the shoemakers have been taken, the press silenced, and physic transferred to a new theatre of action. People can go barefooted and can do without newspapers, but how are they to get along without physicians? Every M. D. in the place was taken but two, Dr. E. F. M. Johnson and Dr. G. W. Taylor. But we suppose these drafted troops will not be needed, unless a new exigency arises, when all the avocations of peace must be laid aside and every sound man take the field. For one we are willing to go wherever it is thought we can be most useful, and if it is thought best to stop the press, we shall not be found among the grumblers.

Wanted.

The undersigned wishes to employ a good wool carder, to run and manage two wool carding machines at his mill in Wood county, to whom good wages will be given. Any one wishing to get employment in that business can address him at Calloway, Upshur co., or come immediately
to said mill, as I am anxious to get some one soon. 

O. Hendrick.

July 11, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Fresh Garden Seeds!

Prepare for Fall Gardens!

By dint of persevering efforts, I have succeeded in securing much the largest stock as well as the greatest variety of Garden Seeds I have ever yet had on hand. My selections have been made with great care from Seeds grown in England, Germany and the Northern United States, as well as in our own State. While I do not warrant my seed, I take great care to select such as I have reason to believe are fresh, pure and reliable.

Affleck's Almanac says that July is the proper month to procure seeds for Fall Gardening; the same work also states that August is the most important month in the year for the Kitchen Garden. As we are cut off from all our former sources of supplies of vegetables from abroad, and as we have a large army and many soldiers' families that must be fed, humanity and patriotism unite in urging us to cultivate the ensuing fall a large amount of vegetables—especially should the rich plant largely, with a view to have a surplus to give to Soldiers' families.

My established price is sixty dollars a hundred papers, nine dollars a dozen, and one dollar a single paper—Packages of one dozen papers and under sent by mail, free of postage.

James Burke.

Houston, July, 1863.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Subscription to the Republican.

For One Year $5.00
For Eight Months 4.00
For Six Months 3.50
Confederate bills, County Warrants of adjoining counties, Louisiana Bank Notes, and Texas Treasury Warrants, received. We will take no individual shinplasters or cut bills.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Wayside Hospital.

We, the ladies of Harrison county, desirous of establishing a wayside Hospital at this place, do most urgently entreat all who feel an interest in our sick and wounded soldiers to aid us by sending [illegible] and every thing necessary for a hospital, such as Tea, Rice, Medicines, Wine, Brandy, &c. Look for further particulars next week.

Mrs. Burress, Matron.
Take Care of the Soldier's Families.—Col. Nat Smith and Joshua Smith and perhaps other citizens of this county, have sent in voluntarily contributions to soldiers families. We understand others would do likewise, if they knew where to send their contributions to. To all such we would say, send to King Thetford, for distribution, sign of G. H. Pike, on the Public Square. These families need meat, flour, meal, and vegetables of all kinds, fruits, &c. Out of the abundance of the land the families of soldiers should be liberally supplied. Meat, lard, flour, meal, &c., will be paid for at the market price.

We start with a small paper, but if we succeed in our arrangements in getting a supply of printing paper through Mexico, of which there is a flattering promise, we shall double its present size.

We publish this issue of the Republican under very embarrassing circumstances, owing to the want of the necessary assistance in our office. We have but one printer; and, unfortunately, just at the wrong time, we have been crowded with job work. The inconvenience, however, is only temporary, as a sufficient force will be speedily obtained to carry on our business properly.

Our subscribers will perceive that we have adopted the same terms of subscription settled upon by our Shreveport contemporaries, to wit: $25 in new issue or its equivalent, for six months. We have commenced a new volume and every subscriber, old and new will be expected to comply with these terms. But in order, if possible to retain all our old friends, we send them this issue of the paper, and hope they will be pleased to continue with us. Where we are due them anything, we will give them credit for the amount; or, if that is not satisfactory, we will return the residue of the money; or if they are willing to wait until we can obtain paper at any thing like a reasonable cost, we will faithfully carry out our contracts with them.

This increase of price is not a matter of choice, but of necessity. The alternative was presented of either increasing our terms or abandoning the publication of our paper during the war. We adopted the latter, and hope that our decision may prove satisfactory. The cost of paper and ink is enormous, and unless we meet, as we hope to do with some favors in purchasing paper, the subscription price will not cover the bare cost of paper. But be that as it may, if we can manage to procure a good stock of paper, we expect to enlarge our sheet. We have a full six month's supply at the present time.

A Bow Editorial
After several months' suspension of the Republican, we again resume its publication. Little did we think that so long an interval would have occurred between our issues. So it has proved, but certainly with no fault of ours. No exertion or expense has been wanting on our part to procure paper, but until recently all our efforts were in vain.

It is with pleasure that we again greet our readers; that we make the bow editorial to our confreres of the press. With an almost uninterrupted editorial career of twenty years, which have fixed the habits of thought and action, and entertaining the belief that we could be more useful to the country in the capacity of an editor than any other, we were not content to remain idle. We therefore enter upon our career again, hoping that it will be one of usefulness and patriotism; that we may perform an acceptable part in the momentous struggle now going on and in the maintenance of the great principles of public liberty, without which all the blood poured out in this revolution will have been shed in vain. A free, bold, independent press, with no other motive than duty, and with no other desire than to uphold the true interests of society and of country; with intelligence to perceive and with moral courage to speak, when good is to be accomplished, is invaluable in times of peace, and indispensable in periods of public commotion. Whether ours will prove such a journal, time will disclose. We can only say that we covet no higher ambition than to have thus discharged our duty.

[MARSHALL] Texas Republican, September 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Clothing for Soldiers!

In obedience to Special Orders No. 221, from Department Headquarters, the following named officers are ordered to Texas to collect clothing and conscripts for Brig. Gens. Maclay and Waul's Brigade, Maj. Gen. Walker's (old) Division. It cannot be too earnestly impressed upon the relatives and friends of the soldiers of these Brigades and Divisions, the importance of furnishing them good and warm clothing to shield them from the inclemency and cold of the coming winter.

The inability of the government to furnish an adequate supply will furnish the grounds for a strong appeal to the patriotic and benevolent; and it is not doubted but that a considerable quantity of shoes, socks, coats, pants, shirts, &c., will be collected in Texas and sent to the troops in the field. And it is earnestly desired that the citizens of each county will take such steps in this important matter, that the clothing may be collected in their respective counties promptly at the designated time, so that as little time as possible may elapse in forwarding it to the army, AS WINTER IS NEARLY HERE! The clothing will be delivered to the Enrolling Officer of each county, by the 15th of October. If the Enrolling Officer be absent on business or otherwise, he will select some reliable person to act in his place. Each package should be plainly marked with the name of the person for whom intended, and the company and regiment to which he belongs.

J. A. McLemore, Capt.,
28th T. C. (dism't) Maclay's Brigade.
J. W. Storey, Lieut.,
8th Regt., Waul's Brigade., Walker's Div.
W. G. Blair, Lieut.,
28th T. C. (dism't) Maclay's Brigade.

Sept. 9, 1864.
Refugees.—Complaints are made, and we regret to state in a few instances, as we have reason to believe, not without reason, by refugees, of bad treatment on the part of some of our people. We hope for the sake of the good name of Texas, for our State has been noted in times gone by for its kindness and hospitality to strangers, that such instances are of rare occurrence. If there were no other reason than selfishness, we ought to be kind to refugees. Hospitality and good offices extended to them in the days of their misfortune will never be forgotten, but will be treasured up, and the good feeling engendered by it transmitted to their children. Such kindness now will be a password of welcome to Texans, when this war is over, into every household in Louisiana, Arkansas, and Missouri. A fraternal sentiment will be thus created, which centuries cannot efface.

But there are other and worthier considerations which should attach us to them. They are not here of their own free will, and we above all other people in the Confederacy, (for we have been more abundantly blessed than all others,) should not forget the cause of their being in our State. They have been driven from their bright and beautiful homes by a barbarous enemy; their houses in many instances burned down, their farms destroyed, their stock killed, and their negroes carried off. Many families, in a condition of affluence, with all the comforts of life around them, have been reduced to poverty and penury in a day, and compelled to wander forth, houseless and homeless, with nothing to depend upon for subsistence except the little Confederate money they may have saved. Let every citizen of Texas who may have it in his power to perform an act of kindness to these worthy citizens, whom we should recognize at all times as friends and brothers, but who ought to be doubly endeared to us in their misfortunes, reflect upon what would be his feelings were he placed in their situation.

Last spring we were in lower Louisiana, in a region of country overrun by the enemy. The East bank of the Atchafalaya and the West bank of the Mississippi river from Morganza to Baton Rouge, presents scenes of destruction which it is painful to contemplate. And yet these people are not cast down. Although they have lost nearly everything, it is astonishing with what equanimity, and we may say, with propriety, what cheerfulness, they bear their misfortunes. Their hospitality is unbounded. For six weeks we were in that region, and never paid out a dollar, except what we voluntarily gave to servants. Their kindness to Confederate soldiers seems to have no bounds. Everything in their houses and every attention is lavished upon them without money and without price.

Do not the representatives of such a people, merit kind treatment? Does not interest, Christian duty, and patriotism enjoin upon us to protect and comfort them in their temporary exile?

The Telegraph says that Judge Spence, whose duty it has been for some time to examine into the matter, says there are near two hundred families in Houston destitute of meat. It is reasonable to suppose that the want of meat and of the necessaries of life is not confined alone to Houston but that it is felt in many neighborhoods throughout the State. As is well known, the most worthy are usually the last to complain. Hence, there ought to be steps taken in every community to ascertain the needy and to relieve their wants. This is particularly enjoined upon Ministers of the Gospel and professing christians; a duty, which we are sorry to say, is too much neglected.
The citizens of Greenwood and vicinity are responding to the appeal we made last week in behalf of the Missouri troops. Already a handsome donation in money has been made, and several have promised suits of clothing and woolen socks.

Let Northern Louisiana and Eastern Texas present the Division with a complete outfit of winter clothing. Let the ladies in every town and neighborhood go to work in earnest. Those noble men are separated from their wives and sisters and mothers. Let us make them feel that they are not deserted; that the devoted women of the South will administer to their necessities.—Caddo Gazette.

We have over seven months supply of paper, with a promise of more. As soon as we are certain of getting it, we will enlarge. But we must be certain. We shall never run the risk of getting out again.

Persons in the county, who do not wish to pay for the Republican in money, can do so in marketing or produce.

Wanted,

200 Cords of fire wood to be delivered at the Marshall Ordnance Laboratory. Persons wishing to contract for same, will apply to

Chas. O. Curtman,
Surgeon in charge Ord. Lab'try.

Marshall, Sept. 23, 1864.

Coperas [sic] for Sale!

I am manufacturing coperas [sic], which I will sell at wholesale or retail. It is equal to blue stone for soaking wheat, and some prefer it for relieving it of smut.

The manufactory is a mile and a half from the left of the Linden road, 12 miles from Jefferson.

Asa Johnson.

Sept. 23, '64.

Medical Notice.

After the first day of October next, the following will be my terms of practice:

Planter in the county at old prices to be paid in produce at the same. Mechanics or
Tradesmen old prices payable in the products of their labor at the same rate. Professional and detailed men and all non-producers their bills can be paid in Confederate money as before.

E. P. M. Johnson, M. D.

Sept. 20, 1864.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

The public highways throughout the State were never in so wretched a condition within the memory of man, as at present. Many of our public roads are almost impassable, and when the winter rains set in, they will be rendered quite so. We trust the Legislature, among its first acts, will pass a law to remedy the evil. This can be done by extending the road laws as effecting individuals up to sixty or sixty-five. As it is at present, the military authorities claim all white males between the ages of 18 and 50 years of age. Persons over 50 cannot be made to act as overseers, and the result is, there is no road working. This is the more inexcusable and unfortunate, as the roads ought to be in a better condition at present than they were ever before known. The negroes, as every one is aware, do the most of the road working, and there are more negroes in the State now than were ever here before. We hope the press throughout the State will call the attention of the Legislature to this important matter. Good roads were never more required than at this time, and there is no reason or excuse for there not being far better than they have ever been. Negroes are not only more numerous, but as there is very little cotton planted, they have more time to attend to making good roads.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for the Soldiers.—It will be seen from a notice in our advertising columns, that Mr. A. L. Hay, Agent of the Clothing Department, will be along in a few days, with a beautiful assortment of foreign goods to exchange for ready made clothing for the soldiers.

Winter is rapidly approaching, and the brave soldiers, to whom the country owes everything ought to be warmly clothed. Those at home should not only assist the government, but do all they can individually to supply the demand which must necessarily be very great.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, October 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

The McKinney Messenger comes to us printed with a very fine article of printing ink, of home manufacture.

[Ladies of Eastern Texas.

The Clothing Department will exchange Calico, French Cottonades, Bleached or fine brown Domestic, for winter clothing at the rate of nine yards of fine goods for three pair of Pants, Drawers, Shirts, or Jackets. I will be at A. B. Wrights, Saturday, October 22nd, Jefferson, the 24th, Marshall, the 26th, Ash Spring, the 27th, Gilmer, the 29th.

The material we exchange is very superior goods, and all the finest quality; the prints of the most beautiful style. Ladies will please exert themselves and have as many garments made as possible. Winter is rapidly approaching and we must clothe the soldiers.

A. L. Hay.

Agent, Clothing Department.

Seven or eight hundred Yankee prisoners from the camp at Tyler passed through this place last week, on their way east to be exchanged. On Sunday, a fresh lot apparently about an equal number, came in. They passed by the fine new Methodist church during the afternoon service, for the negroes. The servants were dressed up in their Sunday regalia. A few respectable looking darkies were parading the streets, whose well fed appearance and attire were in striking contrast with the meagre [sic], miserable appearance of the ragged, and, in many instances, shoeless specimens of Yankeedom. The incoming of the Yankees created no commotion of sensation whatever among the negroes. They kept their seats in church, the most of them not even condescending to look around. A few of the sable daughters, with the curiosity attributed to their sex, turned to gaze at them, and with a look in which curiosity and contempt were strangely blended. The Yankees were the best behaved set we have seen. They passed along without uttering a word. The neat pretty church, and the well dressed, comfortable looking darkies evidently attracted an unusual share of their attention, and we have no doubt were well calculated to have an excellent moral effect upon these abolition emissaries.

We want to purchase a few bunches of goose quills. Who can supply us?

Don't forget Ladies, that next Wednesday is the day to bring in your ready made clothing for the soldiers, and to receive in return for it calicoes, domestics, &c. The soldiers need warm clothes, for cold weather is near at hand.

Beef is sold in Shreveport, in abundance, at twenty-five cents a pound by butchers specially detailed by the military authorities for that purpose, while in Marshall, with double the population of peace times, there is no market at all. This acts very hardly upon all citizens, but particularly upon the poor. Cannot something be done to relieve this state of things?

In Shreveport there is a good market house, and the result is there is an excellent market. Here there is no market house, and consequently no market; for farmers are not going to peddle provisions around town, and then be compelled, in all likelihood, to take back what they may bring. We endeavored for ten years to infuse enterprise sufficient among our citizens and town corporate authorities to build a market house, but they never got ready.

The Ladies Aid Society will give a Concert on next Tuesday and Wednesday nights, the 15th and 16th inst., for the purpose of replenishing the Soldier's Home fund, and furnishing their Agent with additional means for the relief of the sick, wounded, &c., of the army. Admission $5 in new issue or $10 in old.

Owing to the cessation of the Texas Republican during the early part of the year 1863, the Aid Society have had no reports published.

The following report will show that we have not been unmindful of those who are battling for our rights and liberty, or of their needy ones at home.

The proceeds of Charade given 25th April, amounting to $809, was distributed by Mr. Holmes, to the needy of Marshall.

Capt. M. V. Smith, the Agent of the Society, received in June, $700 for the relief of sick soldiers, and to aid the wounded (who were without means) in returning home.

August 2, $30 donated for the purpose of paying postage on letters of the needy friends of soldiers. This donation was received by Dr. T. A. Harris, who, unwilling to refuse a letter from a soldier to his friend, has heretofore borne the expense alone.

The proceeds of Charade given in September, amounting to $2,692.20, was designed for the establishment of a Soldier's Home. It is now being paid out monthly for the entertainment of soldiers at the Hotel, the receipts for which will be published hereafter, as will also the receipts and reports of our Agent (Capt. Smith) as they are received by the Society.

Forty-seven pairs of socks sent to the care of Capt. Boren, of Col. Clark's regiment, to be distributed among the needy.

By order of
Mrs. A. Sears, Presd't.
Mrs. H. A. Pike, Sec'y.

For Sale.

Bluing and Black Pepper, of superior quality.
Also calomel, blue mass, morphine, camphor, opium, quinine, &c. These medicines are fresh and good.

Sears & Witherspoon.

Nov. 11, '64.

The Concerts on Tuesday and Wednesday nights, at the Methodist church, for the soldiers and to aid the "Soldier's Home," was a complete success. The music was very appropriately selected, and the execution very fine indeed. The receipts amounted to $3,809. We would now advise our fair friends to start a subscription and see how much more can be raised.

Rev. A. L. Hay writes us that in his last tour, he collected 2,000 garments, which are on their way to the soldiers. He has thousands of yards of gray cloth for privates, to be made into jackets and pants. Ladies furnishing lining for jackets receive same number of yards in calico.
He wishes to organize societies to continue until the last gun is fired. Ladies, he says, enlist for the war.

**Clothing for Soldiers**

Office Chief Clothing Bureau,  
T. M. D.

Sir: You are directed to organize in Ark., North La., and Texas, societies for the manufacture of army clothing. For this purpose you will adopt such rules and regulations as may appear to you just and proper.

The organizations when completed will be reported to this office, when material will be distributed to them for manufacture into clothing. Liberal inducements will be offered by you for all work that may be done, in this connection.

My object is to create resources for the manufacture of ten thousand suits monthly. Our necessities are such that it must be done, and I rely on your energy and the cordial co-operation of our ladies to attend success.

Respectfully,
W. H. Haynes,
Major and Q. M., C. S. A.
Chief Clothing Bureau.

Mr. A. L. Hay,  
Agent Clothing Bureau.

In connection with the exchange of Calico and Domestic, for garments of home-made cloth, I will be at the following places:

- Greenwood, Thursday Dec. 8; A. Wright's, 10; Jefferson, 12; Marshall, 14; Ash Spring, 15; Mrs. Ben Witcher’s, 16; Gilmer, 17; Starville [sic], 19; Tyler, 20; Pittsburg, 23; Mt. Pleasant, 24; Dangerfield, 26; R. Huges [sic], Foundary [sic], 27; Nash's Foundary [sic], 28; Linden, 30; Douglasville, 31; Bright Star, Saturday, January 1; Walnut Hill, 3; Lewisville, 5. Other places in Arkansas will be visited.

At these places I hope to meet ladies from other places, acquaint them with the work, and have societies formed.

A. L. Hay,  
Agent Clothing Bureau.

Nov. 18, 1864.

**We are gratified to notice the revival of the Kauffman Democrat. Two numbers of it have reached us, fully sustaining in interest and patriotism the enviable character which it bore before the war. Mr. J. B. Reilly has served with fidelity for three years in the field and has returned home to render more valuable services to his country than he could hope to do in the army.**

**[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 1**
Scarce and Rare.


James Burke,
Houston, Texas.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

On Wednesday night the "Marshall Glee Club" gave an entertainment in the basement story of the Armory, which was well attended. The instrumental music, singing, and acting were far superior to that usually displayed by amateur performers, and elicited, as it justly merited, the highest encomiums. The receipts of the evening were $2,426, of which amount $2,000 were turned over to the "Ladies Volunteer Aid Society" for the "Soldiers' Home." The Club, we learn, has paid us the compliment of electing us an honorary member. We thank them. It affords us pleasure to be thus recognized by such a body of intelligent, useful, and patriotic young men.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

For Sale.

A Superior lot of Dry Goods, consisting of calicoes, gingham, domestics, &c. I have also coffee, silk handkerchiefs, shoes, shoe thread (a superior article), pins, needles, stockings, hooks and eyes, flax and spool thread, combs of various kinds, parasols, tobacco, pencils, razor strops, shaving brushes, hair brushes, writing and note paper, envelopes &c. Quite an assortment. Drop in and see. Cheap, cheap, cheap! Very cheap!

A. Ruffier.
Dec. 2, 1864.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, December 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Communicated.

Mr. Editor:

I have a few remarks to make on the times, will be brief, and intend to be understood. Our town since this bloody struggle began has hitherto been remarkably quiet and sober, with no demonstrations on the part of its citizens (for all who are able and worth one cent are in the field) of frolicking and hilarity, but since the establishment of various Bureaus and Departments here, an influx of an almost entire new population has been the consequence, consisting in part of young men from the various quarters of the Confederacy, who generally without any modesty, have been attempting and are still using strenuous efforts to create an innovation by resorting to every artifact and subterfuge to entice or seduce our young ladies from their posts of duty and quietude to public places of dancing and amusement. In ordinary times when everybody are at home, when all are acquainted, even then it is necessary to throw some safeguard around public parties, by having married gentlemen and ladies of position and standing in the community to supervise and be responsible for their being properly conducted; but this presumptuous, arrogant
set, too cowardly to defend the honor and liberties of our ladies in the field by resorting to every improper influence and evasion have obtained details for specific Post duty, and are congregated here, have issued their dictum without consulting and regardless of the feelings or opinions of the citizens, as much as to say: Ladies, we cannot nor will not fight for you, we have but little to do, need and must have recreation and amusement, so come to our merry quarters and we will dance with you over the graves and drown the dying groans of your fathers, brothers, betrothed, and friends, aye, and husbands too, to your hearts content. And I understand they have gone so far as to organize a regular "dancing club," have constituted some half dozen committees, to have regular weekly "shindiggs." Young men, you are presuming too much for strangers, "it won't near do," this thing must be stopped, and I would advise you to get out of your holes, quit your soft phrases, (for these are old men and disabled soldiers capable of filling them,) "face the music like men," and make yourselves worthy to receive such enjoyments by assisting to hurl back the vandal horde from the firesides of those you would contaminate.

To you my fair countrywomen, I would say a few words, not presuming to lecture you, but ask you to take with me a slight retrospective view of the past four years. Do you remember after this war assumed its gigantic proportions, after it became a reality, when all of our young and middle-aged men who were able and of any account were gone and hurrying off to the battlefield, with what patriotic enthusiasm you inspired and encouraged them? how your every moment was busily employed in preparing comforts and necessaries for the departing soldiers, and for two years or more how the midnight lamp was continually burning and your fair hands engaged in making articles of handiwork for his use and comfort or inditing long epistles to encourage and console him; how the few young men who remained behind were spurned from your associations. Then any one going in the direction of our armies were overburdened with bundles and letters. How changed the picture now. Look back with me again on the many fields of carnage, imbued with the blood of so many thousands, not one of you but have some relative or near friend whose bones lay bleaching in the wintry wind or resting underneath the little mound. I would not ask you to go "in sack cloth and ashes," but to remember this war is still progressing, and day by day growing more horrible and more doubtful; that this day each one of you have some one dear to you, either suffering and pining in a cold loathsome prison of the north, or languishing in some one of our own hospitals or being inured to all that a winter's campaign can inflict; and is it meet that you should be pandering to the pleasures of this shirking, skulking set, while your father, brother, son, betrothed, or friend is enduring all the privations and hardships that flesh can bear. If you desire a speedy and successful termination of our difficulties resume your former tasks of working for your soldier friend; in your spare moments write him long, encouraging and consoling letters, to buoy him up in his hours of trial. Congress with its stringent enactments and the conscript officers, with almost armies to assist them, have failed to fill our ranks. You alone, by a untied and determined effort, can do so. Spurn these craven hearted fellows from you as an adder from your bosoms, force them by your acts and countenance to the field, or all will be lost; degradation worse than death will be your fate.

Very Respectfully, &c.,
A Soldier and Citizen.

Marshall, Dec. 12, 1864.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Ladies of Eastern Texas.
I hasten to inform you who have ever done so much to clothe the soldiers, that Maj. Haynes sent for me immediately on hearing that for want of cotton, he would not get the calico promised him.

He has the best of bleached domestic which I will bring soon, and if calico can be secured the ladies shall have it.

In good faith Maj. Haynes and myself have acted. Though I have worked diligently for soldiers in getting them clothed and to save their lives, I would not knowingly deceive ladies. Their Patriotism is equal to the demand made on them. Our cause would fail by using dishonorable measures. God is just.

A. L. Hay.

Jan. 6, 1865.

The Ladies Aid Society have at last done what we wanted them to do six months ago, organized a regular Soldier's Home, in Marshall. It is placed under the charge of Mr. Thomas M. Hemby, a very reliable, clever gentleman, who, if properly sustained, will not weary in well doing. The next thing to be accomplished, is to render it truly what it purports to be, a "Soldiers' Home," where the soldier will be furnished with plenty of food and a nice warm bed to sleep in. Our farmers can send in vegetables, eggs, butter, a few chickens, &c. And those who have none of those things, can contribute money. We hope the Ladies will see that every man in the county comes up to the good work. The building selected is the old hotel, which has been thoroughly cleansed from top to bottom.

The "Marshall Glee Club" will give a Concert at the Adkins House to-night, for the benefit of the Soldiers' Home.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of the Ladies to the card of Mr. A. L. Hay, who announces that he has succeeded in procuring calico to redeem his promises for clothing furnished the soldiers. He has labored in this good work with energy and singleness of purpose, and the promises he made, we feel assured, were given in good faith, that the goods would be promptly furnished him for delivery. We perceived that he was deeply mortified at the position in which he was placed, and hence made no comment on his previous card announcing the failure to redeem previous promises.

The scheme of organizing the Ladies and furnishing them foreign goods in exchange for their own fabrics, has proved one of the best means yet devised for clothing the soldiers. We very much regret that, from bad management, that is likely to fall through with. Many of the Ladies could afford to work for nothing, and would gladly do so; there are others, however, that cannot, and to whom the pay is a matter of importance. In the present condition of the country, the latter class is much the more numerous. Promises ought to be kept faithfully, for no one likes to be deceived. We trust that Mr. Hay will be placed in a condition to resume the good work which he has managed hitherto with such success.
Calico has Come.

I will be at the following places, time named, to redeem my certificates. I am not receiving more garments at present.


I will have with me Jackets and Pants of Gray cloth, which we ask the Ladies to make for soldiers.

A. L. Hay,
Agent Clothing Bureau.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 20, 1865, p. 1. c. 3

The following paragraph from the Tyler Journal, is decidedly patronizing and fatherly. It is good advice:

Bring Them Back.—Maj. Sanford, of the "Holman House," is of opinion that the boys have carried that Christmas joke far enough, and his Knives, Forks and Spoons—a leetle too far. Bring them back boys, our worthy host is anxious to get up another entertainment, and he is short of table ware.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 20, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

The Houston News of the 11th says:

"Goods are being sold in this city cheaper by far than we have known them sold before since the war. At Colonel Sydnor's auction yesterday, good negro men, 20 to 25 years old, averaged about $500. A likely negro woman and child sold for $525. Likely negro boys, 15 to 18 years old, sold for from $400 to $500 each. Good grey army cloth sold for $1.50 per yard by the piece. Sugar by the barrel, sold for 8 to 10 cents per pound. At Mr. Lynch's auction red and blue flannel sold for 47 to 50 cents per yard. We give these instances merely to enable our readers to form some opinion of the prices in this city."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

We welcome to our exchange list "The Confederate Banner," Gilmer, Texas, J. H. Trowell, editor, S. B. Johnson, publisher. Long may it wave.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

We have received the first number of the Confederate Journal, published at Tyler, Texas, by Irven Cowser, and edited by Col. George W. Chilton. The paper is well printed, ably edited. Success to it.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Mr. T. B. Parks, who had the misfortune to lose his sight, by being shot in the battle of Shiloh, is engaged in making brooms, in the Van Hook building, up stairs. He makes a very excellent broom, and has a supply on hand. He desires us to request planters to send him in broom corn, which he will either purchase or make up on shares.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

The Concerts by the Marshall Glee Club, at the Atkins House, on the evenings of the 13th
and 14th for the benefit of the "Soldiers Home," were well attended, particularly on the latter evening, when the house was a perfect jam. The audience seemed well pleased with the entertainment.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Adopted January Seventh, 1865, by
Marshall Glee Club.

Whereas, We have heard with much pleasure that the Ladies Aid Society has been re-organized, with a determination to press onward in the good cause of assisting our brave and chivalrous soldiers, therefore be it
Resolved, That we congratulate the Ladies upon their re-organization of the society and wish them much success.
Resolved, That we hereby tender our services to the society, to be used in any capacity in which we can be of benefit to the good work you have begun.
Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the Ladies Aid Society, and that Mr. Loughery be requested to publish the same.

Will Lambert, Sec'y.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, January 27, 1865, p. 1, c. 1

To Country Traders.

Garden Seeds, eight dollars per one hundred papers.
Texas series of school books at Publishers' prices.
Piano Music, five cents per page.
Foolscap, letter and note paper, from three to six dollars per ream.
French Quinine, six dollars per oz.
Valentines, assorted by the dozen or hundred.
Orders with cash will receive prompt attention.

James Burke.

Houston, Jan. 27, 1865.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 3, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

Recipe for Making Blacking.

Take a half bushel china berries, pour on it three gallons of water, boil down to one gallon, and strain; take pint of vinegar and make a consistent paste with soot or lamp-black, and add the whites of two eggs, and mix well together and let stand for one week, then bottle and keep tightly stopped.
To Our Patrons.

Our paper is entirely too small. It does not contain sufficient room for the advertisements and notices which we are necessarily obliged to publish, and the late intelligence of the day. Our exchanges contain many valuable articles, and there are a variety of subjects which require discussion and elucidation, that we have been compelled to pass unnoticed. The supplement we have been publishing has failed to answer the desired end. We have therefore determined to enlarge the Republican, and endeavor to make it a leading paper in the trans-Mississippi Department. Next week, or the week after, we shall issue an enlarged sheet, which, if it proves worthy, will speak for itself.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

A Good Deed.—Col. E. T. Craig, in the midst of the intense cold weather of last week, sent his team to Marshall, and in three days cut and hauled twenty-five loads of wood to needy families in Marshall. The last day Mr. Wheat very kindly turned him over a wagon and team. Now, if Col. Craig, who lives 12 miles from Marshall, can find time to do an act like this, cannot other planters who are as well or better off imitate his example? Let each one of them reflect how much good he may do, without even feeling the sacrifice pecuniarily. Mr. Craig found many of these families entirely out of wood. The cold weather had continued so long, and wood has been selling so high, they were unable to buy it. They were therefore on the verge of suffering when this timely relief came. The most of these families are needy only because their husbands, sons, and brothers are in the war. Who will follow Col. Craig's example? Or, rather, what planters will not do it?

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Virginia Tobacco Seed,

Just received. Also domestic, Irish Linen, Muslins, Quinine, Texas Primers, Readers, Spelling Books, white and black Spool cotton, Flax Thread, Sewing Silk, Pant Buttons, coarse and fine Combs, Valentines, to arrive nearly next week.

E. Blood.

Feb. 3, 1865.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Notice.

For the benefit of all concerned the following is published as a list of detailed and exempt men in Harrison county, Texas, under the late law of Congress and orders therewith connected. The restrictions and penalties governing such details and exemptions are to be strictly enforced, when an attempt to evade or violate the same is discovered. Therefore all persons having the right to purchase from such details are expected to promptly report to this office any such evasion or violation.

All details are herein ordered to render monthly reports from 1st Feb. 1865, of all articles manufactured and disposed of, together with prices charged, and all exempts will likewise make
similar reports showing the amounts raised, disposed of, and amount on hand, and prices charged, and this report submitted under oath.

Shoemakers,


Loommakers,

V. H. Vivion, E. L. Perkins.

Feb. 10, 1865.

New Goods.

Just received, a lot of new goods, which I am selling very low. Calico from 18 to $20; domestic, bleached and unbleached from 12 to $15; fine Irish linen $40; satinet, fine, $40. A large assortment of other goods, equally as cheap, which come and see.

A. Ruffier.

Jan. 27, 1865.

Aid the Poor Soldiers.

Mr. Editors:

I have permission from Maj. Gen. Forney to visit different portions of Texas, to solicit donations, in money, for the benefit of sick and needy soldiers. However much the country may be flooded with money, it is exceedingly scarce n camps. The sick often need it to procure something palatable, and suited to their condition. It is not uncommon for a soldier to receive a furlough to go home, after an absence of one or two years, and not have a dollar in his pocket to start on. A word to the patriotic and benevolent is sufficient.

Last Saturday the following amounts were contributed by the citizens of Harrison county, at a public meeting in Marshall:

[ list ]

Let Marion and other counties show a laudable emulation to excel.

F. J. Patillo.

We copy the following from the Washington Ranger:

Educate the Rising Generation.—Last week we spent a day in Independence, and were pleased to see the cause of education prospering. During our short visit, vehicles were arriving with their precious freight—scholars, male and females—who had come from a distance to enter
on their studies at the Baylor University. We are pleased to see that our people are determined that the war shall not prevent them from educating their children—that they are alive to the great importance of giving the best education that can be obtained to the future mothers and rulers of our State. If there is any period in the history of our country, when the minds of the young should be properly trained and educated, now is the time. We must look to the rising generation, for our future teachers, preachers, and statesmen, and it behooves every parent to give his or her children the most thorough education that our country affords. In these times property is uncertain—your children may now be in the enjoyment of comfortable and princely homes—in a short time it may be destroyed by the ruthless hand of the invader, and your property taken away, but an education can not be taken from your children, and when wealth is gone, it will assist them to buffet the stormy billows of life and aid them to enter the haven of peace and happiness.

The "Soldiers' Home" at this place is beginning to realize what it was intended to be, a genuine Soldiers' Home. The ladies, with their accustomed industry and zeal, have taken the matter in hand. We dropped in at the Tome the other morning, and found a number of our fair friends busily employed in making comforts. We noticed several new mattrasses [sic]. The soldier passing through Marshall will find it a pleasant stopping place, and we hope it will be made even more so. One gentleman from the country said to us, "I live too far to send provisions up here regularly; but tell Mr. Hemby to send a little wagon down to our neighborhood, and we will fill it." That's the right spirit, and we hope will be imitated by other neighborhoods. Those who live near might send a little of their surplus. Turkeys [sic], ducks, chickens, eggs, butter, lard, hams, potatoes, &c., can be used to advantage. A very little from each one—an amount that would not be missed—will create the greatest abundance.

We learn from the Shreveport News that the citizens of Caddo and Bossier parishes, La., are to give a grand festival and barbecue to Gen. Forshey's division, at the Four Mile Springs, this side of Shreveport, to-morrow. There is to be a grand review of the troops by Gen. Smith. Gov. Allen and other distinguished citizens are to make speeches.

On Sunday, about 1200 Federal prisoners, from Camp Ford, at Tyler, passed through Marshall, on their way to Shreveport, and thence to the mouth of Red River to be exchanged. We were glad to see them going home. Perhaps there were some among them, of virtuous instincts, who have been led estray [sic] by artful demagogues to make war upon a people who have never injured them. And there may be others, who have good mothers and sisters to be rendered happy by their return. The good book enjoins upon us to lover our enemies, and to be kind to those who despitefully use us. Sympathy and kindness to enemies may not be without its reward.
For the Texas Republican.

Grand Review and Dinner to Forney's Division.

It proved a happy thought of Gen. Forney's, when less than two weeks since, he decided he would have a fete for his most deserving division. Today all came off in a few hours in the happiest manner. The morning opened gloriously, preceded by a few days of delightful weather, with invigorating winds drying up the roads, giving most suitable weather to prepare for what is pronounced by all grand and highly entertaining.

The review grounds, three miles west of Shreveport are level and spacious. Ambulances in large numbers were in town, at an early hour, giving all an opportunity to witness what proved the grandest military display west of the Mississippi. Cannon announced the hour for the Review. Gen. Forney was moving, the Brigades took their position for review, after performing some rapid and grand evolutions. Gen. Smith, with Gen. Magruder, Fagan, and his own tremendous staff, came rapidly in front, rode down the lines, giving a careful review, then up the lines, after which they took their position, when the Division of five thousand, also the Battery passed before them.

After the review came the sham battle. In this, Gen. Forney demonstrated to the five thousand delighted spectators his ability. He was popular before to-day, and ranked among the good commanders, now, many thousands feel assured that he will lead most skillfully into battle, Gen. Walker's long honored division.

The skirmishers attracted continued admiration. Where each was complete, displaying so much ability, it would be untimely to specify. After the battle, the division, which occupied a section of ground, was drawn up in front of the stand, so close that most every one could hear the speeches.

Governor Allen, whom Texans honor, could not be present. Col. Sandidge read one of the happiest salutations from the pen of the Governor, which filled all hearts with joy and love to him and the hospitable people of his State. Col. Sandidge, in behalf of the Governor, welcomed all of Forney's division, such a welcome carried us back to the days when Lafayette passed through our land.

Col. Flournoy of Austin, Texas, honored at home, so fully responded in behalf of Texans, that each member of the Division knew that the Empire State was honored in having so gallant an officer, so impulsive an orator, and so genial a fellow soldier.

Col. Bush only deepened the happy impression made. He paints to life, does not shun to declare that even greater hardships are likely to come on soldiers and citizens, nor is he fearful of driving the soldiers from the tentless field by declaring facts. If our leaders were alike candid, speculations would be checked, and there would be unanimity of feeling.

Col. Hubbard last, but not least in any way, entranced the thousands and with strong cords united forever Texas and Louisiana. It were impossible to give a life picture of the speeches and the last scene, when Gen. Forney was called out. He had fully performed his part, and continued to excuse himself. Dinner for the entire Division came next. It was abundant. Soldiers mingled with the citizens and were welcomed as their protectors. I was mostly interested in the dress of the soldiers. But one regiment of the division were uniformed. The ladies have aided the Clothing Bureau, and as those present witnessed the improved appearance of soldiers in uniform, they will continue their valuable aid until all our soldiers are uniformed.
Shreveport, Feb. 1865.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 24, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Garden Seeds!

Marrowfat Peas, bunch and bush Beans, Onions, Radish, Lettuce, parsley, Celery, Spinach, Mustard, cayenne Pepper, Beet, Turnip, Okra, Egg plant, Cucumber, and Carrot at $5 per paper.

A few papers of Drum-head Cabbage at Houston, price fifty cents in specie or $15 Confederate money.

Feb. 24, '65.

E. Blood.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 3, 1865, p. 1, c. 7

For the Texas Republican.

Mr. Editor:

Sir: I am told by responsible men that the negroes conscripted for military service, are not doing the service for which they were impressed. I am an old soldier of 1812, and have put my all in the scale of Southern independence. My sons, money, and negroes, and when I see my country bleeding at every pore, and our officials at home misapplying the resources, viz: to cleaning up ball rooms and waiting on those who are on temporary service here, I mean (the reserve corps,) when my sons are doing the menial service of the camp, I feel that all our sacrifice are of no avail.

I have no objection to those whose hearts are light and free, who have no sons or husbands in the ranks, to enjoy the pleasures of the dance, but not at our expense. We have hundreds of acres of land uncultivated for the want of those negroes to cultivate them, and not a day passes, but we are called upon to contribute to the wants of suffering soldiers or their families, and we do hope officials will take a more serious consideration and do differently.

Who is it that has not a son, brother, or husband at the front, on half rations and calling for help? asking "Do they miss me at home?" or some whose bones are bleaching upon many battle fields, making sacred the cause in which they fell, are they forgotten? no, they "still live," and as time steals away, future generations will bless the noble dead, and dwell with rapture on their names.

Old Soldier.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

"The Jimplecute" is the title of a spicy little sheet published at Jefferson, Texas, E. C. Beazly & Co., Editors and Proprietors. Our old friend "Ned" has at last gratified his penchant of sixteen years standing, of publishing a sheet under the above title. Hear him and stand from under:

"Should any man feel aggrieved at anything published in this paper, let him come to me, "for him have I offended," and if I can not make reparation by words, then "let slip the dogs of war," for I am a good target for a "minet" ball. I am the fighting editor. Look out, for this club foot contains concentrated thunder and lightning.

Man's inhumanity to man,
Makes countless thousands mourn.
Yet I have no grave yard."
Too much fighting material to be wasted. Therefore, to the front! to the front!

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 3
There is a fervor and strength in the following patriotic lines that stir the soul to its depths. They are a fit accompaniment to the eloquent speech of Henry:

For the Republican.

Texas' Dead.

Texas' dead are thickly lying,
Hill and valley, scattered o'er
From the western desert's mountains,
To Atlantic's sounding shore,
From the winding Rio Grande,
To the northern brineless seas,
Rise their graves, forever sacred,
Sighed o'er only by the breeze.

Now are o'er, their marches weary,
Over mountain, hill and plain,
Hostile gun or loud reveille,*
Ne'er shall waken them again.
Died they where no wife or mother,
Could with tender eye bend o'er,
Dying oft 'mid battles' thunder
On a bed of reeking gore.

Far from home in northern prisons
Some have yielded up their breath,
'Mid their cold, unpitying foemen
Gladly welcoming kind death.
On their sod no tears have fallen.
O'er it oft fanatics rave
Making light of Texian soldier
Mouldering in a "rebel's" grave.

How or where their lives they yielded,
Heed we not; effacing time,
Long as grateful hearts are beating
Ne'er shall blot their deeds sublime.
Though no monumental columns,
Mark the places where they sleep
Yet, when heard, their names o'er glorious  
"Hearts shall glow and eyes shall weep."

Still the crimson flood is swelling  
While the world looks coldly on;  
Dear is freedom, doubly precious,  
When at such a price 'tis won.  
Still will Texas sons undaunted  
Brave the hostile cannon's roar,  
Breathe free air on her green prairies  
Or they'll fall to rise no more.  

C. W. D.

Feb. 25th, 1865.
* Pronounced Re-val-ya.—Web.

"I'm ruined! I'm Ruined!"

Never shall another Soldier enter my gate.

Thus exclaimed an old citizen with whom I chanced to take breakfast one morning on my return home from the cavalry command of the gallant Forrest. Before relating the circumstances connected with the above expression, I wish to speak of the hospitality shown a soldier in the Trans-Mississippi Department, and the difference of the spirit in this Department and the East. While traveling East of the Mississippi river, I found the people generally hopeful and patriotic. Passing through Mississippi I was treated in the most hospitable manner. The people seemed to delight in performing any deed that would add in the comfort of a soldier. Many days together I traveled without paying a bill and often was I invited by persons with whom I remained over night, to make their house my house for a few days, and rest. Wonderfully was the change after I crossed the Mississippi river—I breathed a different atmosphere. Nearly every citizen I talked with appeared dispirited and whipped. Upon learning that I was from the East side of the Mississippi river, they would invariably ask me if the people were in good spirits on the other side of the river, and how much longer I thought we could hold out? Entering Texas I found affairs still worse. Found it difficult to obtain lodging, and was charged exorbitant prices. In the town of Nacogdoches, I plead at nine different houses for a night's lodging, and one night in Houston county I slept in front of a man's gate. The person who made use of the above remark is an old gentleman, apparently in good circumstances, and resides about 18 miles from Crockett, Houston county, on the road leading to Alto. I withhold his name, although justice would seem to require its publication. As I remarked before, I took breakfast with him. In settling our bills two of the said soldiers gave him $30 in old issue for their night's lodging, being, as they said, all the money they had. The old gentleman preferring new issue to old, and gold or silver to either, became very much excited on receiving the $30, (amounting, he said, to 30 cents) and in his irritated state, paced the gallery backwards and forwards exclaiming, "I'm ruined, I'm ruined! Never shall another soldier enter my gate." I left him in his rage, but as I neared the West, I found that he was not the only one of that character.

Little is there at present to encourage a Texas soldier. A Texas volunteer, who, perhaps,
has been absent from home for more than three years, struggling for the freedom of our bleeding country, and has shared the hardships and privations of our army through many campaigns, on returning to his own State, must plead like a poor beggar, from house to house, for a night's lodging, and often on his route, be compelled to sleep out of doors.

The citizens of Texas are tarnishing the fair name that Texas gallantry has won on many battlefields.

Only consider for a moment, "I'm ruined! I'm ruined never shall another soldier enter my gate!" How very ignorant must a citizen be of the dreadful realities of this war, who makes use of such language. My erring citizen, let me whisper a few words in your ear. Never have your daily avocations been disturbed by the presence of our enemy; you have been allowed to work your fields in peace, and have for the last two years been blessed with abundant crops. Your prosperity, for which you have perhaps toiled for many long years, has not been swept away in a day by the Yankees, like that of many thousands of our Southern friends, and our large armies have never been camped around you, to consume all that you could make. But still you murmur, and when a poor war-worn soldier seeks shelter under your roof, you perhaps turn him off, and send him on to the next house. My discontented friends, when you see your cribs with their valuable contents reduced to ashes, your stock killed and consumed, your negroes (if you have any) run off, and your farming utensils rendered useless—when your swellings and contents are converted into ashes, and your family obliged to seek shelter wherever it may be found, or rest beneath the blue canopy of Heaven—when you shall see that fair daughter, or that dear wife, insulted by the Lincoln hirelings, or perhaps by one of your own negroes, who has joined the Yankees—when you shall hear those little children crying for bread, and suffering from the cold blasts, I repeat, when you shall experience all of this, then may you exclaim: "I'm ruined! I'm ruined!" and if you feel like it, you can add, "Never shall another soldier enter my gate."

A Follower of Forrest.

[C] [MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Cotton Cards!
With and Without Backs,
On Leather & India Rubber,
For Sale For
Specie or Confederate Money,
Or to Give in Exchange for
Homespun cloth,
Price: From $4 to $5 in Specie; Confederate money taken at current rates.

E. Blood,
Marshall, Mar. 10, 1865

[C] [MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, March 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Camp Itch.—By Assistant Surgeon S. R. Chambers.—Having lately read several theses upon a disease peculiar in the army, known as "Camp Itch," and believing it to be the duty of every medical officer to make known his experience in the treatment of the disease, especially as there is such a difference of opinion among the profession as to the proper treatment, I do not
preserve to offer my treatment as a "specific," but certify that it has never failed in my hands to accomplish a cure, or also in the hands of several of my "confreres," to whom I have given it, for trial. It is composed of the following articles, viz:

The inner bark of the elder 1 pound
Water 2½ pts.

Boil the bark down to one quarter of a pint, then add
Lard 1 pound
Sweet Gum 4 ounces.

Evaporate the water, and at the same time skim whatever filth may rise to the top of the vessel, after which set it aside to cool. When thoroughly cool, add:
Basilicon Ointment 2 ounces
Olive Oil 3 ounces
Sulphur Flour ½ ounce

The mode of applying this ointment is as follows: First, make the patient wash well with soap and water, dry the parts affected, rub the ointment on the parts affected with the hand until it is absorbed. Repeat this twice a day, omitting the last, which is only done previous to the first application.

I also recommend that the patient, in the worst form of the disease, wear the same underclothing one week, as the clothes necessarily will absorb the ointment, thereby saving the patient the trouble of applying it more frequently. In ordinary cases this treatment will cure in one week; the more severe cases will take longer. Were it necessary, I could furnish the reports of over one hundred cases that I have treated in this way, and in every case with perfect success.

New Goods.

I have just received a large lot of Spring & Summer Calicoes, French and American. A few patterns of Black Calico, Also Muslins, Irish and Brown Linen, Domestics, bleached and unbleached.

Coffee, Soda, Blacking, blacking brushes, Agate Buttons, white and colored Pearl Buttons, Tooth Brushes, Lily White, &c., &c.

I also have a large assortment of

Ladies' Shoes,

Cotton Cards, and one Fine Cloth Coat (large size).

For sale low for Confederate money and cheap for specie. Interest notes, La. money, coupons of 6 per cent bonds and old issue taken at current rates.

E. Blood.

April 14, 1865.
lucid exposition of the law, and the duty of the citizen to his country. The Jury believing that it ought to be in the hands of every one, have published a large number of copies in extra form. They have acted wisely in so doing. We regret that we cannot promptly publish all such documents. Their tendency is good.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, April 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Valuable Suggestions

Executive Department,
Austin, Texas, March 30th, 1865

To the County Courts:

The importance of introducing into the country, and putting into operation, Machinery for the manufacture of articles necessary to the clothing of the people and the army in the field, is a subject urgently demanding our most serious attention, and the exercise of our fullest energies. Experience has shown that a large portion of the clothing for the use of the Texas soldiers, has been furnished at the hands of the industrious and patriotic women of our State. With a full knowledge of this condition of things, I have never ceased, since being in office, to urge forward and protect, to the extent of my ability, every enterprise calculated to increase the production of home industry, and to render the labor engaged therein more productive. This can be most effectually done—in reference to the manufacture of clothing—by the introduction and distribution through the State of wool and cotton carding machines. The manufacture of clothing by the preparation of the raw material by hand carding is, necessarily, slow, tedious, and involves the employment of much more labor than would be necessary in the use of the Machinery proposed. With such machinery accessible to all the people of the State, how much more self-reliant, and independent we shall be than remaining, as in the great measure we now are, dependent upon an uncertain, tardy, and insufficient supply of goods from abroad.

I respectfully call upon you, and through you upon the people and men of capital in your midst, to give this subject your thoughtful and serious consideration, and at once, organizing some system for the introduction of this kind of machinery. Urge upon those who have means, to engage in this noble enterprise, heartily, patriotically, and earnestly—to merge all considerations of profit, in an unselfish desire to confer upon the people a vast and permanent good.

I said in my inaugural: "What can be accomplished in this line, by associations of individuals and of capital, by enterprise and resolution, can only be determined by preserving systematic effort. The necessity and the inducements for effort cannot be overrated. It is far better and far more economical, as I conceive, to make capital yield its profits, not only during the war, but after its close, to make it an enduring monument of a lofty, self-reliant spirit in the people, by investing it in permanent and useful manufacturing establishments, than to squander it away forever in purchasing goods from nations perhaps indifferent to our fate, or from a foe who are striving by all the appliances of war to subjugate and enslave us."

I pledge myself as the Executive of the State, to continue to give all the aid in my power, and still to exert my utmost energies, to secure a full co-operation from the Confederate authorities, in furtherance of this object. One hundredth part of the money now expended by the people in the purchase of foreign goods, would amply supply the required number of carding machines, and besides, afford employment to thousands now idle.
It is believed that if the several counties would consider this subject, measure the difficulties to be overcome and engage energetically, and practically in the work, the wants of the country, in this respect, could be soon supplied. I shall be glad to receive any suggestions as to the most advisable mode of effecting this object.

We know not how long this war may continue—how soon supplies from abroad may be cut off. The Spring has opened upon us—Summer will soon come and pass, and Winter with frosts must be provided against. Now is the time to be up and doing.

P. Murrah.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

May Day Celebration.—The young ladies belonging to the various Sunday Schools of Marshall, participated in a May Day celebration on Monday evening, which was witnessed by a large concourse of admiring soldiers and citizens. The scene was in the open air. The decorations, arrangements, dress, speeches, music, &c., presented a picture full of beauty and romance. Miss Margaret Friou was crowned Queen of May. The artistic taste displayed was creditable to the lady (Mrs. S. D. Rainey) under whose management the celebration was gotten up. We would be pleased, when we have more room than at present, to publish a more extended account.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 5-6

Five Days in the Enemy's Lines.

A lady, residing in Montgomery, S. C., who was virtually in the enemy's lines for five days, writes her experience to a friend in Augusta as follows:

Having an opportunity, I thought I would give you some faint idea of our experience with the Yankees. 'Twas on Wednesday, Feb. 8th, that we first took alarm, hearing that Kilpatrick's cavalry, 5,000 strong, were but seven miles distant. Mr. _____ instantly retreated to the woods, taking with him his negro men, horses, and a wagon load of provisions. Thursday was a day of expectation, but none came. Early Friday morning, Dr. and Mrs. _____ aged relatives of Mrs. _____, suddenly arrived, having walked seven miles, leaving their beautiful home in the possession of the enemy.

It may have been an hour after their arrival at Montmorenci, I was alone at the moment, when Pauline came rushing to me saying the Yankees had come. A hasty glance from the window confirmed her words, and we instantly retreated to Aunt's room. This being on the first floor was speedily filled with armed men. At first I very politely unlocked several trunks, assuring them that they only contained ladies' apparel; but as the number increased we gladly retreated to the sitting room, where the whole family soon collected. There we remained from 2 to 6 o'clock, while this band of one hundred and fifty men ransacked every nook and corner; breaking open trunks and boxes, singing, whistling, swearing. Many passed through the room in which we were. At first none addressed us. At last one young villain came in, fastened the door, demanded our watches, and using the most profane language and terrible threats, ordered us to confess where your gold and silver was buried; laid his hands on Pauline's shoulder and mine, while we obediently emptied our pockets. They then marched Dr. _____ into the entry, stripped the poor old gentleman to the waist, robbing him of the $1,000 he had succeeded in bringing from his own house, which meanwhile has been laid in ashes—so he is homeless.
When the house was clear, we scattered over it; such a scene of desolation can better be imagined than described. Words cannot picture it. On Saturday we saw comparatively few. They made a raid on Aiken, but were repulsed by Wheeler's men. The skirmish lasted several hours.

Saturday night was one of anxious dread. They were prowling about the premises and the entreaties of our faithful servants alone saved the house from conflagration. Several Yankees slept in the room above us and was rumored that Mr. _____ was a prisoner. On Sunday Mrs.______ rode to the camps, two miles off, in a cart with a blind mule, all the horses taken, to get a guard; she could not do so, but obtained Mr. _____ release.

Sunday afternoon was terrible. They began digging—found all the concealed provisions, but gave us a few hams and some rice. Next Miss T's box of bonds and valuable papers was discovered, and such pleadings for restoration you never heard—I ransomed them at last with a heavy silver waiter I had contrived thus far to save.

Next discovery was our barrel of wine, old Madeira, seventy years old. I begged hard for one bottle for poor Aunt _____ and was thankful to get two. We have lost in silver, china and glass. All our blankets, quilts, bowls and all the pillow cases were used as bags to remove provisions. Great destruction in clothing, dresses torn up, etc. Hardly a handkerchief in the house, and but one comb to comb our hair.

Yesterday and the day before parties of Confederates rode up to the house; you cannot imagine how enthusiastically they were greeted. We have so little provision that we are on half rations. Think of it, for five days and nights we dared not even loosen our dresses.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
We regret to state that our country, in one respect, is in a deplorable condition. We are without a currency. Confederate money is no longer received. While this will not seriously effect [sic] those of our citizens who are supplied with food, there are others to whom it is a great misfortune. They are without provisions, and with no means to purchase any. Now is the time for good deeds, and we sincerely trust our citizens, always noted for acts of generosity and kindness, will not fail at the present time. Divide not only with the soldier's family, but with any other that may require it.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 7
For Sale for Confederate Money,

At Marshall Ordnance Laboratory, 1,500 lbs. of

Nitric Acid,

Strong and pure, for medical and telegraphic purposes. Buyers must furnish their own vessels. Also a large lot of

Red Dye-Stuff.
April 24, 1865

Chas. O. Curtman,
Surgeon in charge O. L.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

We regret to state that the Soldiers' Home at this place has been broken up. This is much to be regretted. It was only required a few weeks longer, until absent soldiers passed through Marshall on their way to their respective homes. As it is, soldiers are continually passing through our town, with no provision existing for their comfort and sustenance. Cannot this be remedied?

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, May 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

We learn from Dr. E. R. Duval that four or five sick men have been left in the military hospital at this place. In the general breaking up the Departments in Marshall, the hospital attendants have gone home, and these sick men have, consequently no one to wait on them. They are therefore proper subjects of sympathy and kindness. Our citizens ought to take them to their homes and care for them. Besides the gratitude our citizens will receive from these afflicted men, arrangements have been made to pay a liberal compensation for such attention.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, July 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

House and Sign Painting, etc.—Mr. D. J. Cronin, whose card appears in the appropriate column, we are informed, is an accomplished workman. He returns after four years service in the field, to endeavor to make as good a citizen as he has a soldier.

Painting.

House, Sign, and decorative Painting, Gilding, Glazing, and Paper Hanging, by

D. J. Cronin,
Marshall, Texas.

N.B.—Banners, Fire Screens, Odd Fellow, and Masonic Regalia painted to order.

July 28, 1865.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, August 25, 1865, p. 1, c. 6

An Important Letter.

The following letter was handed us for publication. It speaks for itself:

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 28th, 1865.

Dear Brother Tom: I wrote you some six months ago, and feel quite uneasy about you, as not a line has reached me since you left last summer. I now repeat that matters and things about here are getting worse every day.

You will be astonished to hear that your friends of the female denomination are dropping off every day.
Yes, dropping too as willing victims into the arms of the ruthless invader: Just think of it! Mollie—the unconquerable—who used to parade that large Beauregard Breast pin, and who used to sing "Maryland my Maryland" with so much pathos, was married some four months ago to a Federal, with but one bar on his shoulder. Sally who used to sleep with the Bonnie Blue Flag under her pillow, looking daggers and pistols at the invaders, who would not speak to her school mates N. & C., because they received and treated Federal Officers with due politeness; she too has gone, she married a Federal Officer with two bars. She, the Historical one, who carried the glittering Stiletto in her belt, who was going to imitate Charlotte Corday and assassinate somebody for her country's sake, she too has gone the way of all flesh, and married an Officer with that detestable Eagle on his shoulders. And now pull out your handkerchief and prepare for the worst, my poor brother Tom. Your old sweet heart Anna; the one to whom you dedicated your sweetest verses and whose melodious voice so often mingled with yours in the days of yore—who defied generals and the whole 15th army corps, who was sent first to the North, but upon whose rebellious temperament no climaterial change could have the least influence; she too has hauled down the stars and bars, and is about to surrender at discretion. I should not have believed this, but to convince myself, I passed the house the other night with a gentleman—who protects us during your absence—on purpose to find out the state of her political sentiments, for a musical programme; take it like a man Tom, for I must tell you that I heard very distinctly the words of "Rally round the Flag" and the Union forever, sung in her best style, with a glorious tenor voice mingling with it. Poor brother Tom you know I considered her always the Gibraltar of the South, and now when she surrenders, I think that the Confederacy is gone up.

You had better come home immediately and look after your interests in that quarter, as perhaps, it may not be too late yet to procure a favorable change in your favor. Tell the boys down in Dixie if they do not return soon, they will not find a single girl or widow below Conscription age in these parts; as the watchword seems to be "Suave qui peut" which means marry who you can. My principles are unchanged and I am as true to the South as ever. We have a Captain boarding with us, merely by way of protection, who appears to be rather a clever fellow for a Federal Officer. He takes a sly glance at me, at the table sometimes, but of course I do not return it, you know me too well for that.

Your loving Sister,
Mollie.

P.S. I. Do you think it would be a violation of my Southern principles to take an occasional ride with the Captain? he has such a nice horse and buggy. You know there can be no possible harm in that.

P.S. II. That impertinent fellow actually squeezed my hand as he helped me out of the buggy this evening. We had such a delightful ride. I want you to come home and protect me Tom—as I don't want to live this way much longer.

P.S. III. If ever I should marry a Yankee, (but you know my principles too well for that), I would do it merely as the humble instrument to avenge the wrongs of my poor oppressed country; little peace should he find by day or night; thorns should be planted in his couch, his dreams should be of Holofernes, and my dry goods bills as long as the Infernal Revenue Law.

P.S. IV. Come home poor Tom and take the Amnesty Oath for two months or thereabouts.

I was to tell you a secret; on due consideration. I have come to the determination to make a martyr of myself. Yes brother Tom I am going to marry the Captain on patriotic principles.

Mollie.
Just received, and for sale by Phelps & Co.

A Large Lot of Dry Goods,

Osnaburgs,
   Bleached Domestic,
   Unbleached Domestics,
   Wamsatta Plaids,
   Cochenesink Plaids,
   Marlboro Plaids,
Farmer's and Mechanic's Demens [sic]
   Scotch Gingham,
   Kentucky Jeans,
   Drilling,
   Glencove Prints.

August 25, '65.

Kelly's Foundry.

I would respectfully inform the citizens of Eastern Texas and Western Louisiana, that I have removed to my new Foundry, four and a half miles from Jefferson, on the Dangerfield road, and one-half mile from my old stand, and am now in full blast, where I will take pleasure in furnishing my old customers and the public generally, with Plows, Cooking Utensils, Wash Kettles, Gin Gearing, and in fact, everything in the casting line, at a liberal price.

   Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work.
   A liberal price will be paid for old metal.

   In conclusion, I will say to the public that I have determined, if success attends my efforts, to build up a large business; and in order that you may be certain to see success attend this enterprise, I ask that you give me a liberal portion of your patronage. It is with you, fellow citizens, to decide whether manufactories shall be built up in our country or not. If you supply yourselves altogether from importations, the home manufacturer had better turn his means into some other channel and abandon home enterprise. If you favor me with your orders, I will build up a business that will be a credit to the country, and from which you can be supplied with all kinds of Agricultural Implements, both Cast and Steel; also Thrashers and Reapers, Cooking Stoves, and all kinds of Cooking Utensils—in a word, everything in the Foundry line, all of which I pledge myself shall be done in a workmanlike style.

   G. A. Kelly,

   Aug. 18, '65.
   Marshall Republican publish six months and send bill to this office.

Mr. D. J. Corwin, whose advertisement has appeared in our columns for several weeks
past, as a home, sign, and decorative painter and gilder, glazier, and paper hanger, we learn has determined to remove to Jefferson. M. C. is a worthy, clever gentleman, and one of the most superior workmen we have seen in many a day. We bespeak for him, among our old friends in Jefferson, a cordial welcome and a fair trial.

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, November 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

The Tyler Journal pays the following merited compliment to Judge W. P. Hill, for so many years an ornament to the bar of this place:

"We notice that this gentleman has recently been chosen as head of the Law Department of Soule University, at Chappell Hill, Texas. A better selection could not have been made. Judge Hill has long been justly regarded as one of the ablest lawyers in Texas, and indeed he has very few superiors in the United States. He is a gentleman of splendid attainments and will meet the expectations of his friends in this, or in any other position to which they may elevate him. He is a profound lawyer, an accomplished scholar, and a most amiable and elegant gentleman."

[MARSHALL] TEXAS REPUBLICAN, February 2, 1866, p. 1, c. 7

Cotton Raising in Mexico.

Gov. Allen's Mexican Times is quoted by the Nashville Banner as announcing that many immigrants who have arrived in Mexico from the United States are locating on the most favorable terms. We announced in our last issue that Senator Mitchell, late of Missouri, had gone into cotton planting. We have since learned from a very reliable source—Senor Woods—that he has gone into this business on an extensive scale, having rented two large haciendas for the term of ten years. They are situated near the town of Rio Verde, in the department of San Luis Potosi. The land is very productive, and is well supplied with water for irrigating purposes.

The cotton plant yields well on these haciendas. It is perennial, only being planted once in seven years. It grows about six feet high with but little cultivation. We have seen an average stalk with one hundred and sixty well formed boles [sic] upon it. The staple is short, but will compare favorably with New Orleans Middling. It brings, at San Luis Potosi, thirty-two cents per pound in specie, or sixteen cents per pound on the hacienda, in cotton houses, unginned, deducting the weight of the seed. The crop growing now on the above named estates will average one bale to the acre. With proper cultivation it will, no doubt, yield twice that amount. We are informed that the owners of haciendas throughout the whole of Mexico are very anxious to place their estates on the most favorable terms, in the hands of experienced Americans who are accustomed to planting sugar, cotton and tobacco.

We advise our immigrating friends who may wish to go into this business, to make immediate application to the owners of haciendas. They will be received with that genuine Mexican hospitality which has become proverbial: "mi casa esta a la disposicion de[?]d." Our excellent Emperor is not only an accomplished scholar, but he is a profound statesman. He is encouraging on the largest and most liberal scale, immigration to Mexico. We confidently predict that within a few short years, that more will be done for the improvement of Mexico, and the permanent welfare of its inhabitants, than has been done in the last quarter of a century.