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Memphis Appeal [Memphis], November-December 1861

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MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL

November - December 1861

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Louisiana Intelligence.

The Beef Contract with the Confederacy.—The *Alexandria Democrat* says:

["]Messrs. Porter & McGee have closed with the Confederate States government a contract to furnish the army with thirty thousand barrels of mess beef. They were here last week, and have selected a site about one mile below our town for the erection of their buildings. The lumber is now being hauled to the ground, and all the necessary buildings will be under way in a few days, and in less than one month they will commence slaughtering and packing over three hundred beeves a day. The beeves are all bought, and are to be delivered as wanted.["]

The Pointe Coupee (False river) *Democrat* is informed that Mr. Pierre Porche will arrive in that parish this week with a drove of two or three hundred fine Texas cattle.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Suspended.—The *Tuscumbia Democrat*. The editor announces that he has been forced to suspend on account of the hard times in money matters, but hopes to resume in the course of a few weeks.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Pretty Incident.—The *Mobile Tribune* relates the following incident, as having occurred during a recent exhibition at the theater, in that city:

When the Confederate flag appeared on the stage, a beautiful child of about a year old was seen to raise her little hands aloft, and heard to "hurrah"—a baby salutation to the emblem of southern independence. Then, raising her eyes to heaven, she clasped her dimpled hands as if to invoke God's blessing on her country. She had been taught to do so at home by her mother, and in her unconscious beauty and grace, has sanctified the spot where she breathed her childish prayer to heaven for blessings on the southern banner.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

A Suggestion to Military Men.

Without expressing an opinion as to the merits or demerits of the innovation upon military affairs alluded to in the following extract from a Virginia letter to the *Mobile Tribune*, we insert it for the inspection of those having charge of matters:

But I beg your leave now to attract attention to the Colonel of a cavalry regiment who turns them all down. I allude to Col. St. George Croghan, who commands a cavalry regiment under Gen. Floyd in Northwestern Virginia. He is 35 years of age, has the eye of an eagle and the Wellington nose; is about six feet high, faultless in form, graceful in carriage, and the best rider in America. He is the son of the celebrated Col. Croghan of Sandusky memory, was born a soldier, educated a soldier, and is in every hair on his head and drop of blood in his body a thorough, complete and perfect soldier. Withal, he is endowed with a pre-eminently practical

and powerful intellect. He has introduced innovations upon the established usages of camp life, the result of which must, if properly embraced, save the Confederate States millions of dollars and thousands of lives, and insure comfort where suffering else might have to be endured.

The innovation to which I allude is in the size and character of the camp tent. He has reduced it to a size which will accommodate but four men. One end of it he leaves entirely open. Before the open end he builds a camp fire, and that makes a small tent more comfortable in the coldest winter than the large tents are in autumn or spring.—One mule can carry thirty of these tents, (enough for two companies.) Baggage wagons in his regiment are therefore an obsolete idea; or, to use his nervous expression, an "exploded humbug." This insures expedition without a sacrifice of comfort, and such has been the force with which the utility of this style of tent has impressed the military minds that have investigated its merits, that Gen. Floyd, among others has thrown aside his huge amphitheatre and adopted the modest and comfortable little tabernacle, for which the army are indebted to Col. Croghan. In order, therefore, to enable any regiment in the Confederate service that may feel an inclination to render themselves as comfortable as possible, by adopting the Croghan tent, I will describe it:

In the first place, it is triangular-shaped, four feet high, eight feet base, and seven feet deep. The tent poles are two feet long, fitting into each other, fitted together, having a nail in the top, is passed through an eye-let hole at the top of each end of the tent, and a cord fastened in the ground at the rear of the tent is passed through the back of the tent at the top. There it is twisted around the nail on the rear pole, and then it is passed to the front pole and twisted around the nail on this pole, from whence it is passed to the ground and fastened to a peg. This cord is the ridge pole. Col. Ransom has attached to his regiment forty baggage wagons, attached to each one of which are four horses, making one hundred and sixty horses in his transportation service; where five mules are altogether sufficient for the transportation of Croghan tents enough for the same regiment; and the soldiers are bound to enjoy more comfort and suffer less in the Croghan tent than they do in the tent now in use in our army, and the transportation of which is so very expensive. Col. Croghan has also, by an alteration of the ordinary cart saddle into a pack saddle, made it feasible for one mule to transport 300 pounds of provisions. Thus you perceive this regiment is costing the Government less than perhaps any one company in any other cavalry regiment in the service, and are for forced marches and surprise expeditions the most available arm of the Confederate service. When they move, their baggage mules can move. They do not have to wait, as other cavalry regiments, do, for baggage wagons. They do not have to take, as other cavalry regiments often do, the pitiless pelting of the midnight storm, for they can always have their tents with them.

Col. Croghan has attached to his regiment two rifled cannon, each weighing about two hundred pounds. Four mules transport the guns and their carriages. I have been thus minute in my details, because I conceive that there is a vital interest in the simple facts which I have related.—They involve questions of life and death, of comfort and suffering to our beloved army. Millions of people have a living and lasting interest in them. I do not know a man in Col. Croghan's regiment. He has one company who went into the service only about half equipped and armed. Now they are superbly equipped and armed, and they have not an arm in their ranks that they did not take from the enemy. Strangers though they are, it is with pride I record such facts, facts so indubitably bound to draw upon them the admiration and the praise of a grateful country.

Above these stores were Norman, Wilson & Co.'s office, a daguerreotype establishment, and other rooms and offices. The whole was one mass of building, owned by Mr. Brinkley, and uninsured. These were the very first large business houses ever erected in Main street, and their erection was regarded as an improvement of a very enterprising character. The whole corner of Main and Madison streets was now a mass of towering flame, so hot that it was impossible to stand opposite to it in Main street, and the windows of the quartermaster's room and the rooms above, in the DeSoto Block, were all on fire. . . So dangerous, however, appeared the situation of the whole of the Court Square and all that portion of Main street corner than every article of furniture and business was moved from the following places: [list] . . . On Madison street the stores in the quartermaster's office, the effects in O. C. Boone's cotton factor's office, the President and Treasurer's offices of the Little Rock railroad, were wholly or partially removed, but the gallant exertions of the firemen, as remarked above, saved the building. . . .

When the fire had so far got under as to prevent any great fear on its spreading further, a shout was suddenly heard among the already excited people: "Howard's Row is on fire!" For a moment the news appeared to stun the immense crowd of people. There was an absolute silence, arising from doubt and astonishment. During this moment of silence the fire bells struck up a new alarm. Immediately the crowd took up the cry, "Howard's Row is on fire," and hundreds broke into a run for that spot.

Another fire, and a very formidable one, was indeed found to be raging in the rear of Howard's Row. The entire upper story of the building, the property of Isaac Bolton, and formerly occupied by him as a slave jail and mart, but for some time kept by "Lizzie Whitehouse" as a house of ill fame, was a mass of devouring flame. Next door to this house was the tenement formerly occupied by A. H. Hise as a hide and flour store, but for some months used for the storing of C. S. commissary stores. Large amounts of sugar, flour, biscuit, bacon, meal, and other articles, were in store. The upper story contained some ten thousand boxes of candles. The excitement among the crowd became greater than ever. The first fire was near the C. S. quartermaster's office; this was next door to the C. S. commissary's store house. Could these coincidents happen without design? Such was the question asked in the crowd. There appeared to be no desire to save the house, where the fire was devouring, as a fiend swallowing up his prey. It was an abode of evil, a habitation of crime. Blood stained its walls, and guilt was connected with its every memory. There McMillan, six years ago, had met with a bloody death; there pollution, that shuns the day had, since that time, celebrated its orgies. "Let it burn," was the voice of the people; but a great desire existed to save the food of our brave soldiers that was lying in the next house. It was resolved it should be saved. As if by one impulse, merchants, draymen, bankers, deck-hands, lawyers, laborers—men of all degrees of social life—impulsively rushed into the building, and soon reappeared, carrying boxes of candles, sacks of meal, sides of bacon, and rolling tierces of rice and hogsheads of sugar. It was a sight to see and remember—hundreds toiling until the perspiration rained down their faces. When a large portion of the stores had been removed the roof of the burning house fell in. this brought the level of the flames below the roof of the storehouse, and as there were two brick walls between the inside of the burning house and the commissary stores, the danger was at an end and the work of removal ceased. Without a stream of water or a hand to hinder their progress, the flames were left to consume the house of lust and crime. The blackened and tottering walls alone remain. . . . It is with great thankfulness we say that among the roaring of the flames, the fall of articles thrown from windows, the crash of falling walls, the rush of the crowd, and the rapid movements of the engines, we did not hear of one serious accident.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Juvenile.—Andrew Morden, who is but twelve years old, yet is a habitual sot, was fined fifty dollars yesterday for being drunk.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

McCulloch's Benefit.—Twenty-five young ladies, accomplished and proficient, will give a fine musical and artistical entertainment this evening at the Theater, for the benefit of the brave fellows in Ben. McCulloch's command. "The Prisoner," "Goddess of Liberty," "A Nation's Birth," "A Harvest Scene," and "Guardian Angels" are among the tableaux. Prof. Seyfort will perform on the piano; the Misses Fraim, Feger, Reudelhofer, Freeman and other ladies will sing solos, duets, quartettes and choruses. This will be an unusually fine performance, and for an excellent object.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: New Memphis Theater—"The Student's Tricks; or, The Apparition of a Ghost"; monologue from "The Maid of Orleans;" "A Saxonian Schoolmaster at Berlin;" American and English Nationalities—dances and songs; "For the benefit of the destitute wives and children of our Volunteer Soldiers in the field"

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 2, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

A Card.

Camp Johnston, at Edgewood Church, }
October 27, 1861. }

Editors Appeal: Permit me through the columns of your paper, in behalf of the officers and soldiers of the 12th Arkansas regiment, publicly to express the esteem and regard we feel toward the founders and members of the Edgewood Hospital Association, who have done so much for the benefit of the sick of this regiment. Some *four* weeks ago we changed our camping ground to this place, for convenience of water and dryness of ground. We came bringing upward of one hundred sick men with us, some with intermittent fever, some with dysentery, but by far the greater majority with that pest of our army, *measles*. The ladies, ever mindful of suffering humanity, seeing our destitute condition, with an energy and patriotism worthy the cause we advocate, without delay, organized themselves into a society called the "Edgewood Hospital Association." That excellent lady, Mrs. MacLean, whom we all love and delight to call "our mother," was chosen president, and Mrs. Waddell, whose talent and energy gained her the title of captain among the soldiers, secretary. Edgewood church was converted to the use of the sick, and every want that necessity demanded was promptly attended to by them. They personally superintended the preparation of such food as was deemed suitable for sick men, after supplying all deficiency from their own tables. They have personally nursed the soldiers with the same kindness and attention they would have bestowed upon their own kindred under different circumstances; but when the hospital has been so crowded that none others could be admitted, they have taken them to their own homes, often subjecting themselves to great inconvenience for their sake, and the welfare of the Confederacy we are fighting for. They have furnished our soldiers with upward of one hundred flannel shirts, numerous pairs of socks, which their own hands have constructed—all this have they done for us, and much more that no estimate can

reach, no mind calculate—the smile, the look, the word of encouragement held out to the sick, disheartened and dispirited man. Such attention, such kindness and devotion to our soldiers speak volumes for the success of the South. Truly, no country can be unsuccessful, no matter how great the odds against them, when such loyalty as disregards all personal consideration is thrown aside, and but one common sentiment animates the breast of every person. Long shall we remember these ladies, and when the 12th Arkansas regiment shall meet the enemy of their country in the deadly strife of battle, may the ladies of this association be their watch word, and their deeds of valor recompense them for all their kindness. Again, long live these ladies, for they will never cease to live in the hearts of the officers and soldiers of the 12th Arkansas regiment.

Respectfully,
R. G. Jennings,
Surgeon of the Regiment.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 2, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A Good One.—Everybody hereabouts knows Ned Phelps, for a long time a popular clerk on one of the Yazoo steamers. Ned is a private in company A of the Crescent rifles, 1st Louisiana battalion, better known as the "Charley Dreux battalion." This battalion was and is at Yorktown, under Gen. J. B. Magruder. For awhile Gen. Magruder used to take the troops under his command and carry them on long and wearisome marches through the peninsula. On one of these expeditions he had marched—so the boys say—the Dreux battalion sixteen hours, through a drenching rain, when, finally, morning came, with the "boys" broken down and nearly famished. No particular hardship in this, as it is occasionally the fate of all soldiers so to suffer. Gen. Magruder, being "general," went to a farm house near his encampment and ordered a hot breakfast. It was soon forthcoming, and the general had just begun to enjoy it, when Ned Phelps walked in, and, without saying a word to the general, or anybody else, commenced eating very heartily. The general "leaned back amazed, as at him he gazed," and laid down his knife and fork, with just breath enough to ask: "Sir, do you know whom you are eating with?" "No!" replied Ned Phelps, still helping himself, "I don't know who I am eating with, for since I came soldiering I haven't been at all particular whom I eat with *so the victuals were clean!*"—Vicksburg Whig.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

The White House Fashions.

The New York *World's* report of the fall fashions, says:

The bonnet which is the choice of the present representative lady in the American world of fashion, is called the "Princess." The material is rose colored velvet, of a charming tint, and the only ornament a rich, black open-worked barbe, formed of a succession of small alternate crotchet [sic] and guipure medallions, placed straight across the bonnet from the center of the tip to the top of the crown. Around these fine medallions is a row of real black thread lace put on full, and attached to the edge of this again, a deeper fringe of minute black marabout and ostrich feathers. Across the front of the inside, is a flat bow of velvet, the ends fringed with black feathers, and over the three medallions surrounded with lace to match the outside. With this bonnet, was selected at the same establishment, for the lady in question, elegant garnitures for

evening dress, of which the following are specimens: Pompadour set, of wreath, chatelains [sic], and bouquets of field flowers. Complete garniture for white moire antique dress, of white narcissus and black fruits. Another consisted of violets and rose, the wreath being composed wholly of violets, with a single large rose over the forehead and a cluster of rose-buds behind.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Fun in Camp.

The Columbus (Ky.) correspondent of the New Orleans *Crescent* tells the following:

Officers being human as well as private soldiers, are fond of a little fun, and some are not a little slow to indulge in it. I have heard of a great many royal nocturnal proceedings on the part of officers around this "neck of the woods," which it would hardly do to relate. I must mention, however, on capital thing which occurred a few nights ago in our close vicinity. Out of delicacy as well as propriety, I withhold the names, except one—Lieut. Col. John B. G. Kennedy, of the Kentucky battalion, who came off winner. A party, including a colonel, an adjutant, two majors, and several captains and other officers, got together at night for a little fun. They extemporized an orchestra with a cracked drum, wheezy clarionet, trumpet, banjo, and other discordant instruments, and went to serenade, or rather "shivaree" Col. Kennedy. Entering his camp by means of the countersign, they surrounded the colonel's tent, and gave a performance which would have done honor to the infernal regions. Kennedy came out good-naturedly, thanked the party for the compliment, and invited them to smile—an invitation which was readily accepted. The colonel passed around a bottle of whisky, which all hands tasted and finished. Then after a good laugh all around, they informed the colonel that they intended serenading a certain brigadier general, and invited him to accompany them. He went of course.

But before they reached the general's, first one and then another of the party dodged off behind the trees and fences, and soon the echoes of their vomitings, accompanied with curses, not loud but deep, could be heard in all directions. The whole party, musicians and all, were taken deadly sick, except Col. Kennedy, who stole, laughing, back to his camp. He had treated them with a bottle of whisky and epecac [sic], which had been put up in Dr. McDade's tent as a trap for the thief who had been stealing liquors from the hospital stores. The trick broke up the whole frolic; the general missed receiving the intended serenade, and there were a number of very severe-looking, pale-faced officers on duty next morning. Whether the inquiry why no reveille was sounded in a certain regiment that morning (owing to the sickness of the musician) was fully answered or not, is more than I can tell. The serenaders own up that Kennedy fairly beat them, and they have threatened to get even with him if it cost a thousand dollars. But I think they'll let him alone hereafter.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Later from Texas.

Mr. S. H. Hamilton has in operation near Melrose, in Nacogdoches county, a wool carding machine.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Zouaves.—It will be seen by our river column that the steamboat Gay, due from New Orleans, did not arrive yesterday, consequently the Zouaves, who are on board of her, were not here to perform last night as expected. The boat will be in to-day, and to-morrow night the performance, as announced for last night, will take place, opening with the grand military piece of *Le camp de L'Enfer*. Such attractions as the Zouaves offer will doubtless attract an immense crowd to the theatre.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

A Noble Woman.—Mrs. Mann, of this county, a lady sixty three years of age, has taken the raw wool, washed, carded, spun and knit fifteen pair of socks for the soldiers. Where women who have seen three score years and more, devote themselves to such acts of heroism, they deserve a memory more lasting than life, and a life that knows no death. The children and grand children of such mothers will yet snuff the smoke of a thousand battle fields before Lincoln's hired minions disturb the life or liberty of such martyrs to their country.—Brandon (Mississippi) Republican.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Lieut. Sellers, of the Bayou City Guards, writes to the Houston *Telegraph*:

["] A pair of gray blankets, not as good as your Main street merchants formerly purchased in the North at \$2 25 to \$2 50 per pair, are sold here at \$9, and scarce at that. Gray satinets, of Yankee make, which I have sold wagon loads of at 60 to 65 cents per yard, are \$3 25. Gray and other light mixed cottonade, tweeds, and other fullled cloths, formerly worth 45 cents per yard, are now scarce and difficult to find at \$1 87 to \$2 per yard.

In taking the government commutation money for clothing--\$20 per man—we are expected to provide ourselves with uniform coats, pants and overcoats, which cannot be had, fit to wear, for less than from \$43 to \$45; and if we purchase only coats and pants, and draw overcoats from the government, they will be deducted from our pay, which, at \$11 per month for the privates, will not leave much room for socks, under clothing, and many other articles of absolute necessity.

In active service we cannot carry much baggage, and hence want only a few articles, but these require to be of the right kind—heavy and warm. Hence, in the event of your sending any articles for the Texas troops, confine the list to blankets, wool socks and mittens, and flannel drawers and undershirts. Nothing fine, but all heavy and warm.["]

A member of Capt. Strobel's company, Terry's regiment, writes from camp near Nashville:

["] As we passed through New Orleans we noticed an immense aggregation of clothing, which was made up by voluntary contributions for the Louisiana troops. Tennessee is doing the same thing. Throughout the country the women are knitting socks and making warm clothing for their soldiers, and it is being collected at every county seat and forwarded on to them. It is becoming quite cool here already, and of nights takes our all to keep us warm. Everything is enormously high here. Common blankets very scarce, and at \$8 and \$10. The most common yarn socks 75 cents, boots from \$6 to \$16. Very few of our boys have any money, and some now stand in need of clothing.["]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 2-8
Summary: At head of each column Presidential Ticket, Tennessee Electoral Ticket

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

New Substitute for Coffee.—Dr. Poiterin, in the *Mobile Tribune*, recommends the acorn of our native oak (*quercus Alba*) as a substitute for coffee. It is pronounced an excellent remedial agent, as well as a source of economy.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

Good for the Darkies.—We learn that the "colored gentlemen and ladies" of Jackson and the surrounding country, gave a ball at Concert Hall, in Jackson, on Saturday night last, at which they took in at the door \$450 all of which, after paying for their music, was deposited with the Governor, for the benefit of the Mississippi volunteers. Dispatches from the northern cities state that the poor white people are parading the streets crying for bread. Comment is unnecessary.—Brandon (Mississippi) Republican.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

A Glance at the Fall Fashions.

From the New York Times.]

The apathy with regard to fashions which seems to have fastened upon those who usually at this time of the year are so deeply interested in its changes, has caused the accustomed "opening day" to be postponed indefinitely, if indeed it be observed at all.

Its propriety is emphatically ignored by sundry prominent *modistes*, upon various grounds. One grandly exclusive madame shrugged her lace-beclouded shoulders, as she gave for her reason, "it is not good for bring so many ladies together at once."

Another gave in very plain English her reason for not making a grand display on one particular day, by speaking in a "burnt child" sort of way of past experiences: "You go to the expense of importing all kinds of novelties; then you throw open your doors for all the milliners in town to walk in and get your styles! Another thing, my customers don't want to be trying on hats before Tom, Dick and Harry."

We could not but approve the taste of her customers in this respect, and were as nearly as possible convinced of the infelicity of "openings" when, lo! a clincher cometh—"You see," spoke a Saxon dame, as she sat enthroned 'mid the luxurious appointments of her parlors, "Times are vastly changed from what they were when Madame ----- and Miss ----- were known to receive their package of Paris novelties *once a season*, by the sailing packets, and everybody went, like a flock of sheep, by whatever they laid down as the style. *Now* we have steamers and new arrivals constantly, and American ladies consult their complexions and their own style more than the fashions, and must have everything to suit *that*, and you see we milliners must meet them by getting up a different article for each one. Why, Mrs. Smith would be *furiosus* if you should offer a hat like Mrs. Brown's." So it is that the quiet advertisement now and then, or the sending around of the insinuating circular, has, with many, taken the place of "opening day."

Stepping aside from Broadway, where brilliant shop-windows expose at a glance what promises within, we peep into the more exclusive domains, where find their way the latest and most *recherche* adornments. The most elegant French dresses we saw were not gored, but very

full in the skirt, and joined to the waist in piles of plaits at the hips, the front and back of the waist and skirt being cut in one piece. In heavy material, however, such as velvet, cloth and very thick silk, gored robes will soon be worn, relieved at the seams with quilting [sic?], piping, or plaiting of some bright, contrasting color. The trimming will commence broad round the bottom of the skirt, and will follow up each seam as it ascends, being graduated narrower toward the waist.

Small flounces, in groups of three, will be popular trimming for dresses of thinner material. Little change has occurred in the shape of the sleeve—they still being finished with a small cap and cuff, opened or loose at the wrist, as the wearer may desire. The only noticeable change is the richness of the sleeve trimming, in embroidery of silk worsted or cotton, which is employed as a finish to other trimming, or is the sole adornment. The small cape of the summer is enlarged, and made perfectly round back and front.

The corsage, in all except evening dresses, is very high and finished at the throat with a tiny collar and small bow, with the ends edged in black lace.

The "Garibaldi Jacket" will assert itself a favorite with all economical ladies, as it has the advantage of being suitable to wear with skirts whose associated body has become a thing of the past. It is made in red, white and blue flannel, and is gathered full into a band at the neck as well as at the waist, which will make it a redeeming feature to many a lean form while to plump shoulders it will be *de-trop*. The neck is finished with a small collar, and the sleeve closed into a band, or left open with a reversed cuff. About the waist or across the shoulders, at option of the wearer, belongs a scarf one-eighth of a yard in width and about two yards long, made of a similar material with the jacket.

Cloaks will, in all cases, reach far down over the dress skirt; some we saw will envelop the figure entirely. The circular, in various modifications, will prevail. The trimmings will be velvet, in different widths, heavy box plaiting of the same material, and embroidered in silk or worsted. Madame Jaubert, opposite the New York Hotel, has just received a style called the "Paletot Imperial," which will be suitable for light cloth silk or merino. It is closed at the throat and neck with embroidered bands, and one deep frill of lace.

Brodie exposes two exquisite circulars, one of black cloth, trimmed with box plaits of the same, and another of zebra cloth, which, besides its graceful flow, is a natural curiosity of tasteful design in its trimmings. The most striking feature is a beautiful imitation of embroidery, made by cutting gray cloth in the form of flowers and sprigs, which, as it is seen against the dark brown color of the cloak, has the effect of the richest needlework. The hood is not so much in vogue for cloaks and mantles; as the heavy box plaits, by which the shoulder fit is secured, are richly ornamented, and have superseded its use in dress-cloaks, although for traveling and utility, they will always be in demand.

In bonnets, the enlarged front is an acceptable change, but the masses of trimming piled up within and above the arch is stupendous. Plumes which once waved to the breeze only upon the outer works, and were considered no company for many-hued exotics, now fall gloomily over the brow of beauty, were not the shadow brightened by saucy knots of gay blossoms—all sorts of colors mixed up—for it seems the "red, white and blue" has reconciled our eyes to forbidden contrasts.

Some hats there are, which, to be sure, are above criticism, and persuade one that millinery has taken its place among the fine arts. Two specimens of such we were shown by Madame F-----, of Great Jones street. First was a white tulle front, with a plisse of green velvet round the edge—over the crown a scarf of black lace falling gracefully on each side, which is

fastened in the center with a turf of shaded green plumes. The face trimming consists of light blond tabs across the top, with a wreath very high in the center of garnet-colored corcopsis [sic?]

Another is the delicate shade of drab velvet covered plain; a broad band of rose-du-roi velvet encircles the crown, and comes down strait into a cape; a very rich plume of the same color crosses the forehead and falls on the outside. A bow of rose-du-roi velvet fastens the plume, in the center of which gleams an ornament of marcasite.

The regular fall opening, should it take place in force, will not be before the last of the present month, as buyers are not yet returned from their summer jaunting, and those generous bill makers, the southern and western ladies, do not throng our hotels and shops as formerly.

The brilliant goods, however the times may be, will not long await notice, and that not merely passing, for one must be blind and deaf who can pass along our principal thoroughfares and not see on every hand unmistakable signs of unimpaired resources.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Arkansas Intelligence.

The Van Buren *Press* has the following interesting information respecting the steam cotton mill now in full operation in that place. The mill has two sets of wool cards, which can card 300 pounds per day; 1808 spindles, which can turn out 500 pounds of cotton yarn per day. They have no looms except for making seamless sacks. They are also grinding from 100 to 150 bushels of corn and wheat per day.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Chimborazo Hospital.

From the Richmond Whig.]

The plateau overlooking Rockets, known as Chimborazo hill, has recently been covered with one-story wooden buildings, presenting the appearance of a large Danish village. These buildings were erected by direction of the Quartermaster General of the Confederate States army, and were originally designed for winter quarters for a portion of the army, but the determination now is, we believe, to use them for hospital purposes. Two or three hundred sick soldiers are already quartered at the place. The location is said to be a healthy one, and affords an extended and picturesque view of river scenery and the low grounds.

The buildings are one hundred and nine in number, including kitchens, store rooms, offices, etc. The dimensions of the main buildings are 80 by 29 feet. The pine boards enclosing the frame work of each structure are nailed on vertically, and the crevices covered with strips. The roofs are shingled. Each house is divided into two apartments by a longitudinal partition. A round plank floor has been laid in each house. Whether these buildings will answer the purpose for which they are now designed remains to be seen. A driving rain or a drifting snow will surely test their fitness as a place of shelter, and a heavy fall of snow may imperil the roofs; but we suppose the quartermaster and contractor have both considered the contingencies indicated, and provided against them as far as practicable.

The buildings have been erected in rows, separated by avenues forty feet wide, and from each other, laterally by narrow lanes. Some six or eight of the outside houses were built with a

deviation from this rectangular arrangement, in consequence to the proximity to the bluff.

The "hospital" is to be subdivided into five departments, with a surgeon, steward, nurses, etc., to each. At present only two of these departments have been organized. One important matter, not yet attended to, is the drainage of the place. Ditches to carry off water in the event of a heavy rain should be excavated without delay.

Another matter deserving immediate attention is provision against fire. If one of the buildings should become ignited by accident or design, and the flames get beyond control, it would be almost impossible to prevent the destruction of the cantonment. If no better plan can be devised, hogsheads of water should be placed near every building, and an ample supply of buckets kept on hand.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: New Memphis Theater—Inkerman Zouaves—"The Worship of the Flag"; "The Two Fishermen"

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The ladies of Collierville and vicinity will give a concert and tableaux on Thursday evening, the 7th instant, at Collierville, for the benefit of the soldiers.

M. N. Waller, Sec'y.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Protection.—The *Scientific American* describes a breast-plate which, it is said, is being extensively worn by the officers and men in the Federal army before Washington. It is composed of thin spring steel, and is worn between the cloth and the lining of a common military vest. It has two leaves, which lap at the edge when the vest is buttoned, so as to cover the entire chest. It weighs only three pounds and a half, and can be worn with ease by any officer or soldier during the most active exercise. It is very strong in proportion to its weight, as it can resist the thrust of a bayonet or sword, and it will repel the bullets of muskets and pistols at ranges which would otherwise be fatal to life.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Large Purchase of Wool.—The Knoxville *Register* says that Gen. Joseph A. Mabry has received a dispatch from an agent he has in Texas, to the effect that he has purchased for him 100,000 pounds of wool. It is the intention of the general to have this wool converted into cassimeres, making more than 100,000 yards. All of this he intends to have manufactured into clothing at Knoxville.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

An Economical Suggestion.

Duncan, Ark., October 30.

Editors Appeal: In these troublesome times, when everything that the consumer has to buy is bearing an exorbitant price, it is but natural that necessity, (the mother of invention) should prompt us to substitute as many homespun inventions as possible. Feeling the importance of this, I feel that it is but an act of charity that the readers of the Appeal should know what we

are using out here as a substitute for quinine.

I am using on my plantation, and in my practice—for chills—the berries and strong decoction of the bark of the common dogwood (*Cornus Florida*) both with most complete success. I today broke the chills upon one of my negro men, (who is a regular chill subject,) with the berries, without using any other remedy whatever.

My plan of administering is to commence about six or eight hours before the expected time of the paroxysm, and administer (to an adult) five or six berries every hour until the time for the return of the chills has passed. I have also succeeded admirably with a strong decoction of the bark. Respectfully,

H. D. G.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Economical.—The Vicksburg *Whig* notices a favor sent to that office by a lady as follows:

A great curiosity was sent us by Mrs. Blanchard. It is a "model economical candle," sixty yards long and it is said will burn six hours each night for six months, and all that light at a cost of about fifty cents. It is made by taking one pound of beeswax and three-fourths of a pound of rosin, and melting them together; then take about four threads of slack twisted cotton for a wick, and draw it about three times through the melted wax and rosin and wind it in a ball; pull the end up above the ball and light it, and you have a very good candle. Ours is very fancifully wound on a corn cob, and makes a pretty ornament. The curious can see it at our office.

Mrs. Blanchard deserves a premium for the invention in times like these, when candles are scarce and dear.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Richmond Items.

From the Examiner.]

A very interesting and imposing scene was presented at Centerville last Wednesday, in the presentation by Gov. Letcher of regimental colors to a number of Virginia regiments. The presentation was accompanied by appropriate remarks by the Governor and responses by the officers commanding. Gens. Johnston, Beauregard, and the other high officers of the divisions, were present with their staffs. The fine and soldierly appearance of the regiments was the remark of all who were present. Those flags are destined to be historic.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The following items we copy from the San Antonio *Herald*, of the 19th ult.:

We doubt whether any market in the State presents a better supply of vegetables than ours. Roasting ears, snap beans, green peas, asparagus, lettuce, cabbage, beans, onions, beets, potatoes, cantelopes [sic], melons, squashes, etc., etc., are as abundant as in mid-winter.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Onions! Onions!

10 Bbls. fine Red Onions. They are fine with Beefsteak, and very scarce! Don't wait, but come to the Arcade!

M. C. Cayce & Son.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Evening Markets.—We are authorized by Mayor Park to announce that to-morrow, and hereafter until further notice, the markets in both market houses will commence at four o'clock in the evening and continue until eight o'clock, and there will be no morning markets. This will be a convenient arrangement for our citizens generally.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Zouaves.—The performance of this famous company was well attended last night, and the audience had a lively representation of the kind that has often beguiled the French soldier of his weariness and trouble, when serving under the walls of Sebastopol. The singing of the Marseillaise by Gauthier, was pronounced excellent.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Another Want Supplied.—The Richmond *Whig* says: "The Treasury Department of the Confederate government was much embarrassed in its financial operations, some weeks ago, by the scarcity of bank note paper, and the first issue of treasury notes, it will be remembered, was printed on very flimsy paper—the best that could be obtained at that time. Subsequently supplies of silk paper were obtained from the North. The Department is now independent of the manufacturers in Old Abe's dominions, the Franklin Paper Mill Company of this city having commenced to make bank note paper of a quality equal to any heretofore used."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Letter from Centerville.
[Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

Centerville, October 30, 1861.

A long straggling street, with dilapidated houses at considerable intervals, the roadway very much obstructed by rocks—the primitive granitic bowlders [sic] cropping out at the surface here and there—(I am not quite sure that my geological terminology is O.K., but *ni'importe*), camps all around, horses hitched to every rail of the tumble-down fences, Confederate flags displayed in all directions, camps again, soldiers galloping up and down, soldiers lounging about, small specimens of "peculiar institution," otherwise "contraband of war" peddling chickens and chestnuts, a good deal of gold lace and red shirt, a few more camps, seen by glimpses afar off—such is Centerville at the present moment of writing. As we entered it last night, coming from Manassas by the road across Blackburn's Ford, the village and its surroundings looked, in the darkness, like some vast crowded city, the camp-fires and tent-lanterns simulating the vistas of gas-light, as London looks from Primrose Hill or Naples from the hights [sic] of Posilipo after nightfall. Indeed, I could not dispel the illusion even after I had alighted from the saddle, and I dropped to sleep wearied enough and glad to accept a pallet in a tent, with the idea that the light of morning would reveal a great metropolis with its domes and steeples, and interminable ramifications of streets as far as eye could reach.

When morning came and reveille had sounded, the scene presented was anything but metropolitan, although quite as striking as that of the finest city in the old or new world. The sun, which your correspondent ordinarily permits to rise before him, was streaming over a wide expanse of country as he looked forth from the East, and bringing out in their full effect the gorgeous lines of autumn, as painted by the frost upon forests near at hand and wooded mountains in the distance. Dotted the magnificent landscape everywhere were the white tents of the army of the Potomac. A soft haze hung like a gauzy veil [sic] over all, and straight upward into the still, frosty air rose the blue wreaths of smoke from a hundred log-fires. Along the nearest road, stretching for a mile and a half in full sight toward the Stone Bridge, the road made memorable by the rout of the 21st of July, files of wagons and ambulances were coming slowly toward the village. The remote outline of the Blue Ridge, rendered just a little indistinct by the hazy atmosphere, gave a background to the picture that harmonized with its general character, which was that of quiet rural beauty. Never was a picture of war so peaceful—never was a region which seemed like a dream of peace so full of warlike images and suggestions. . . .

A most impressive and inspiring spectacle was witnessed here this afternoon in the presentation of flags to the Virginia regiments in the army of the Potomac. About 3 o'clock the several brigades, composing the Virginia forces under Gen. Johnston, began to move toward the spot chosen for the ceremony. The air was balmy, the sky a tender blue, the sunshine just that rich golden flood which, like the imagination of the poet, converts all it rests upon into splendor. Over the gently rising hills came the compact columns, with the precision of veterans, their bayonets throwing off diamond points of light, their bands filling the air with inspiring music. The Governor of Virginia attended by Col. Geo. W. Munsford, the Secretary of the State government, Col. J. M. Bennett, the first Auditor, and others, was present to deliver the flags, and around him, upon the parapet of one of the fortifications, were gathered all the distinguished leaders of our army, whose names are on the lips of the whole country—Johnston, Beauregard, G. W. Smith, Van Dorn, Kirby Smith, Stuart, Elzey—here was a brilliant assemblage of generals, and with them were the gentlemen in the staff of each, fine looking young fellows, among whom was the Prince de Polignac, the volunteer aid of Beauregard. When the regiments had all been drawn up within hearing, the Governor advanced to the edge of the parapet and addressed them in a few remarks full of force and feeling. He thanked them in the name of the Commonwealth for the steady courage with which they had sustained the ancient fame of Virginia on the bloody fields of Bull's Run and Manassas. Turning then to the colonels of the regiments, fourteen in number, who stood at his side, he gave into the hands of each a flag, with the injunction to preserve it from dishonor, varying the expression in each instance with a happy reference to the portion of the State which the officer represented. The responses of the colonels were pithy and cordial. That of Col. Corse, commanding the 17th Virginia regiment, from Alexandria, was especially affecting.

"I give you this battle flag," said the Governor to him, "go and redeem your city."

I cannot presume to report his reply, spoken as it was, in a voice faltering with emotion, and every word eloquent with the "abundance of the heart." Suffice it to say that the gallant colonel promised, with the help of heaven in a righteous cause, and supported by the brave 17th, to plant the ensign of Virginia yet upon the heights [sic] of Alexandria. There were old men on that parapet whose eyes were moist as this pledge was given, nor was the impression weakened when regiment after regiment came forward to salute its colors and marched away with them in the purple sunset. The whole scene was one to dwell in the memory of all who witnessed it.

To-morrow we are to have a grand review.

The facilities of mail *detention* are such between this point and all the world elsewhere that I know not when this letter will reach you, but I send it in the hope that it will not be devoid of interest when received.

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 9, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Letter from Virginia.

Leesburg, October 29, 1861.

Editors Appeal: As anticipated, continual exposure, fatigue and unrest, have at last laid me upon the "sick list," and at this moment I am sore in every bone. Truly, in these exciting times our medical men have more than enough to do, and nothing under a broken head, seems worthy of their time and attendance—hence fever and chills, and headache, etc., etc., are far below par, and if complaining, you have to trust to luck for medicine and advice.

Undoubtedly our army physicians have been worked both day and night, nevertheless they seem remarkably cheerful amid their labors, and handle the knife with great skill, and coolness, but the "surgery" for the past few days has presented an awful sight indeed, and such was the terrible spectacle presented that it can never be effaced from the memory of those unfortunately called within its precincts. Arms and legs, and hands and feet were strewn around in tubs, while the ghastly victims lay unconscious under the influence of chloroform or ether. Surgeons, with crimsoned hands and garments, stood knife in hand, while their shirt sleeves were red with the blood of friend and foe—all indiscriminately receiving attention, and every possible care and comfort being bestowed upon them. Yet, where were our ministers and priests? Friend and foe were gasping in death side by side—neighboring graves sheltered both—yet, except the slow, solemn tap of the muffled drum, at morn and eve, nought [sic] was seen to indicate that the dead and dying were Christian souls, and worthy of Christian attention. But let it not be supposed for an instant, dear sirs, that our hospitals were totally deserted by ministering spirits. The ladies—heaven ever bless them!—were ever present, both day and night, and nothing that kindness, compassion, care or commiseration might suggest was left undone by their angelic hands. Old and young, rich and poor—all, nay every one, vied to render kindness and comfort to us, while nearly every house was thrown open, to receive the fatigued and famished soldiery, continually marching to and fro, both day and night. May heaven bless the kind, good ladies of Leesburg, and may the race prove numerous as they are good, and kind, and warm hearted, for if ever Troy or Sparta evinced love of country and true devotion to liberty, the women of Leesburg far surpass them. Everything seemed to be accounted and used in common!—blankets, even, were torn from their beds to convey the dead and dying from the field; while everything the house might have was instantly bestowed for the comfort and use of the southern boys. As mothers or wives, or maidens, these ladies are incomparable. With fathers, husbands, or children already in the field, they have made every sacrifice for the good of our cause, and having given away everything in the world, they resort to the bedside of the sick and wounded, and with tears, or words of comfort, do all things that thoughtfulness and compassion can suggest. Could I write praises in letters of gold, my efforts would fall far short of their transcendant [sic] merits. "Praise, sir," said one in tears to me, "is useless!" we have but tried to do *our* part as nobly as you have done *yours*! Mississippi and Virginia are bound together in the noble cause, with stronger ties than words—they have both gallantly fought and died, and are fast united in *ties of blood*.

We received a visit a few days since from Rev. C. K. Marshall, who superintends business for our Mississippi regiments at Manassas and Warrenton—there being a large and comfortable hospital for us at the latter place, costing almost \$50,000! In truth, it seems our brave old State has not forgotten us, but amply provided all things for our use and comfort. Mr. Marshall is doing good work for the soldiers, and informs me that subscriptions in *cotton* for the use of the sick and wounded, are coming in liberally. I know for a fact, however, that the reverend gentleman has not waited for subscriptions in these trying times, but has drawn largely upon his own resources; having expended hundreds upon hundreds of dollars for our care and comfort. May heaven bless him, say all. Cotton is a good mode of subscription, however, as Mr. Marshall informs me he can sell instantly for cash, in Richmond. . . .

Allow me to remain yours,

T. E. C.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

A Profitable Experiment.

A planter in South Carolina, being forced by the necessities of the times to husband his resources, went to work with a will, and after experimenting, gives the following as the result of his labors in a new channel. Let others profit by his example, if they would be independent.

Near Grahamville, S. C. }
October 30, 1861. }

Messrs. E. C. Wade & Co.:

I send you by to-day's train five bales of hay of my own growth. On Wednesday last I put seven hands to pulling grass. They pulled, I think, about six thousand pounds of dried grass. Of this I had some seven hundred pounds of crowfoot, which was low and pulled up by the roots. The balance was green crab grass, which broke off from one to two feet above the ground, and which you will find very clear of dirt, roots, etc.

I find a hand can pull about four hundred pounds per day of crow-foot, and two thousand pounds of crab grass, by letting them break off only the tops, (which seems the best parts.)

On Thursday I pulled with my whole force on this plantation, (Turkey Hill,) and if we get three more fair days (say by Saturday night next) I hope to have four hundred bales altogether of hay, as good as the best I send you—each bale weighing five hundred pounds net. I mean to say I expect to have that quantity cured and stacked.

The blessed blockade, if it only lasts long enough, will have been the means of opening a new epoch in the history of southern farming.

Two months ago I would have given away cheerfully, to any one, all the grass I had—I did not value it at all, because before I opened my fields to my stock the frost had always destroyed it. All the corn, cotton, fodder, peas and potatoes grown on this place will not exceed ten thousand dollars. Experiments and calculations recently made, have satisfied me that if I had commenced curing hay three months ago, I should, from it alone, have realized, valuing it at one dollar and twenty-five cents per hundred lbs., over thirty thousand dollars. The value of corn and cotton sinks into insignificance in comparison. I take it, Yankeedom will never more sell much hat at the South.

Please write me as soon as possible and let me know the faults of preparation, if any, before I pack or gather any more.

Very truly, and in haste,
W. F. Robert.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

New Memphis Theater

W. C. Thompson.....Manager.
Last Night and Farewell Benefit of the

Inkermann Zouaves!

A grand and entirely new bill, Fencing with the Bayonet, Light Infantry School and
Bayonet Exercise.

Saturday Evening Nov. 9, 1861.
Will be exhibited
Malakoff!

A grand Military Pantomime, in three tableaux arranged by the Zouaves.

Bayonet Exercise!

A Military Episode of the Crimean War, entitled

Soldiers and Boarders!

Song.....It is Not Lost.
Marseillaise.....By Zouave Frederic.

To conclude with
Sergeant and Corporal!
A Comic Opera, in one Act.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

"Commercial Hotel"
Hair Dressing Saloon!

We beg to inform our friends and the public in general, that we have opened the above
Saloon in splendid style, where lovers of a good Shave, fashionable Hair Cut and Shampoo, can
always be accommodated.

John Hesburg,
William Borg,

(Late of Worsham House and Eldorado Barber Shops.)

Under Commercial Hotel,
Jefferson street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

A Substitute for Quinine.—Last week we published the following in reference to a substitute for quinine:

"It is said a Mr. Dance, of Texas, has made quinine from a tree common to our southern forest. The Houston (Texas) *Telegraph* thinks it was made from the prickly ash. In its taste it has the same long, lingering, bitter sensation that quinine leaves."

The tree alluded to above is the button willow or elbow wood, and can be found upon most any of the branches in this county. It bears a ball something like a sweet gum, and when in bloom, in the summer, the ball is white. The Rev. A. R. Scarborough, who is a relative of Mr. Dance, informs us that he has been using it in his family with great success for the last week or ten days. Mr. S. gives us the following directions for preparing and using it: Take half a gallon of the bark of the tree, to which add one gallon of water, and boil it down; in order to get the full strength of the bark, it would be best to add another gallon of water, and boil it down the second time, until you leave only about a pint of the liquid; then take two table spoonsfull [sic] to the dose. Or, if you prefer it, you can boil it down to a syrup and make it into pills.

From the manner in which it is recommended, we have no doubt it will answer the purpose of quinine. For further information on this subject, we refer our readers to Mr. Scarborough.—Livingston (Ala.) Banner.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Coffee.—In these war times it is quite an object to make economical investments in this article, but aside from this, the coffee that you can make from this recipe will be found far superior to the very best you can get anywhere, either North or South, and those who give it a fair trial will be unwilling to go back even to the best Java.

Take sweet potatoes and after peeling them, cut them up into small pieces about the size of the joint in your little finger, dry them either in the sun or by the fire, (sun dried probably the best,) and then parch and grind the same as coffee. Take two-thirds of this to one-third of coffee to a making.

Try it, not particularly for the economy, but for its superiority over any coffee you ever tasted.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Tuscaloosa (Ala.) *Monitor* announces that the large cotton factory at that place, which has been suspended for eighteen months, will soon be again in full operation. So much for the blockade.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Letter from Centerville.
[Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

Centerville, Va., November 2, 1861.

A furious storm of wind and rain set in here last night about ten o'clock, and is now raging with unabated violence, sweeping across the country in sheets of water, and filling the road with the broken limbs of trees. A more cheerless spectacle than is presented from the window of the house which shelters your correspondent from the blast, could not be imagined. Fully one-half the tents are blown down in the encampments. The *vidette*, stationed a hundred yards up the road, paces up and down his wet, weary beat in the mud, the most moist and melancholy individual I have ever seen, except the sentry who keeps guard immediately in front of the house, it being the headquarters of a general of division. I look across the dreary fields through the dripping branches, and think of the poor, lonely pickets, four or five miles away, with some of whom I had a symposium last night while the first flurry of the tempest was shaking the canvas overhead, and the thickly falling drops were just beginning to ooze through and make things damp and unpleasant. Alas! poor soldiers, where be your gibes now, your flashes of merriment, your songs of the ride and the bivouac? And then I turn from the window, as *ennuye* as Tenneyson's Miss Mariana in the moated grange, and look around for something to amuse me withal in the house itself. Ha! there is a library in a corner secretary. I examine it. By their books ye shall know them. Family evidently most excellent and pious people, but such people do not always collect the most entertaining volumes for a rainy day. The Southern Methodist Pulpit, with portraits in steel engraving of many eminent and eloquent divines—Life of Bascom—Life of Summerfield—no one respects the followers of Wesley more highly than "Dixie," but these books are not to his unregenerate taste on this dismal occasion. Reading clearly, will not answer. Shall we inspect the works of art on the walls? Here are family pictures, very long, after Vandyke, to criticise [sic] which would be an impertinence, and yonder is a pale Beatrice Cenci, shad of Guido! *in a green dress*; think of the Cenci in a green *barege*!! and over there is a French print of Holyrood palace, Edinburg—all of which must have greatly amazed the *connoisseurs* and newspaper reporters and members of the Yankee Congress, and northern belles who sojourned in this house on the 20th and 21st of July, while the cannonade was sounding beyond the Stone Bridge, and the dense cloud of smoke and dust was rising in the distance. For the owner of the mansion tells me he was honored by the calls of these miscellaneous followers of McDowell's grand army, bringing with them their hampers of provisions and baskets of champagne, and he says moreover that the last of them was glad enough to run off in pretty much such a storm on the 22d of July as is now howling out of doors. As so I get back to the rain and wind again, the sold consoling reflection connected with which is that it will most probably strand some of the ships of Lincoln's armada, and the sole resource against which in the house, is in scribbling you this letter.

Two days ago we had a fine review of Gov. Letcher, of the Virginia forces in the army of the Potomac, in the morning of four regiments of cavalry under Gen. Stuart, in the afternoon of fourteen regiments of infantry under Gen. T. J. Jackson. The day was superb and the show most brilliant. Three excellent military bands accompanied each a separate brigade, and there were four batteries of artillery. The troops bore their new regimental colors and seemed proud of them, and their whole bearing gave promise that they would behave as gallantly in the next engagement as they did at Blackburn's Ford and on Manassas Plains.

I went yesterday to the battlefield, and spent three hours in riding over it with a large party, in which were several officers who were actively engaged in the conflict. One of them was an aid of Gen. Beauregard and had in his pocket a copy of his official report, which he read to us as we proceeded from point to point, thus unfolding the whole progress of the fight in the

clearest manner. There is nothing new to be said or written of Manassas, nor could I hope to interest your readers with any description of the field as it now appears. The Henry House bears all the marks of the terrible havoc that was made around it; the hides and skeletons of the horses still mark the exact spots where the Sherman and Ricketts' batteries were taken; the trees are scarred with the shot and shell which were poured into them; on every hand are graves which attest the carnival of death held there; but despite all these evidences of carnage and the little monument erected where the gallant Bartow fell I could not realize, standing on that deserted plain, in the mild Indian summer morning, that North and South were at deadly war and that here had been fought from dawn till sunset one of the bloodiest battles in modern history. I listened with so much attention to the official report as read aloud by the intelligent colonel, that I dare say I might write out from memory a pretty fair synopsis of it, but this would be an unwarrantable liberty. The report is not to be published till the war is over, and anything that may appear purporting to be its substance will be without authority.

Heavy firing in the direction of Evansport was distinctly heard here yesterday, but if an engagement has begun there, the storm of today will arrest it. From officers who have entered the room since I commenced writing I hear that the belief gains ground hourly of an attack early next week. *Nous verrons.*

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Accident to a Texan.—The Clarksville *Chronicle* of the 8th, records the accidental death, by drowning, of one of the Texan soldiers who came to that city by river. After the boat had landed, it is supposed, he endeavored to pass from it to the wharf-boat, and the night being dark, he fell between them, into the river. He was heard struggling and calling for help for some time, but no skiff or yawl could be got to him. The man's name, we are told, was Farrett, and he was from Harrison county, Texas.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

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

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Sewing Machines!

Repaired, and new parts furnished, if necessary, no matter who made the Machine. We repair all kinds. We have Needles to fit Howe's, Taggerty's, Ladd & Webster's, Grover & Baker's, Singer's, Wheeler & Wilson's, Willcox & Finkle's and Lyon's.

Clocks repaired.

Watches repaired.

Jewelry and Silverware repaired.

We are giving more attention than ever to all kinds of repairs, having but little else at present to do.

J. E. Merriman & Co.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Southern Nurseries!
Grand Junction, Tenn.

Evergreens, Strawberry Plants, including the famous Wilson's Seedling, and all other varieties. The finest lot of Apple Trees, three years growth, ever seen in any country. All kinds of Peaches, Plums, Apricots, Cherries, etc.

Orders left at the store of J. E. Merriman & Co., 253 Main street, or sent by mail, will receive prompt attention. Cash payments required in all instances.

W. J. Smith & Co.
Grand Junction, Tenn.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Great Southern Manufactory!
Waggener & Cheek,
Merchant Tailors,
Ayres' Block, Second Street,
Memphis, Tenn.

We have the largest stock of goods in our line in the Southern Confederacy.

Red, Dark Blue, Light Blue
And Gray Cloths,
For military purposes.
Also—Military Buttons, Etc.,

Which we will sell at wholesale or retail. Also a magnificent stock of

Black, Brown and Adalia Cloths.

Together with Beaver Cloths for Overcoats, Doe Skins, Cassimeres, Vestings, Business Coatings, Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Ready-Made Clothing and a No. 1 article of Needles. In short, our stock is very large, containing all needful articles of Clothing for soldiers' or civilians' wear.

Our Mechanical Department!

We are now prepared to manufacture our goods with dispatch, as our force is much larger than heretofore.

We have the best of workmen, and no effort will be spared on our part to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Tableaux and Songs.—Ladies who have heretofore taken a part in exhibitions already

given, and who have thus obtained some of the experience necessary, will to-morrow evening give a most splendid and charming exhibition at the theater, for the benefit of the soldiers wounded at Columbus. The object alone will fill the house with sympathizing crowds. Pioneer's defense, Indian maiden, soldier's return, captive maid, poet's dream, Hiawatha, Romeo and Juliet, fatal signal, and tableaux of twenty different countries, besides the Confederate and Northern States, will be given, with a number of splendid songs.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

To the Ladies of the Seventh Ward.

We, the managers for the Sixth ward, take this method of informing you, the members of the Southern Mothers' Association, that next Tuesday will be the beginning of the week during which you are expected and solicited to take care of the Home for the sick and wounded soldiers.

We hope, one and all, you will come forward to your duty, in supplying food and nurses, with your usual promptness and liberality. If it is not convenient to send supplies of food, send your contributions in money, and the manager will see that supplies are furnished. The sufferings of our brave soldiers in the late battle at Columbus, must be alleviated, and the Home, it is expected, will be filled. Let us take care that they lack for nothing that the Southern Mothers can bestow.

Mrs. Y. and L., Managers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The City Yesterday.

There was much gloom and anxiety in the city yesterday, and hundreds of hearts were aching in painful suspense to know the fate of loved friends, who were in the battle near Columbus. It was expected that the steamboat Kentucky, which was due the previous day, had been detained to bring down a portion of the wounded, and that she would arrive in the course of the day. From morning into night, crowds, a large portion of which were ladies, waited in sad expectation at the landing, straining their eyes for long, weary hours, to catch a sight of the expected boat; but the boat did not come. It is presumed, of course, that the roll call has made known at Columbus who are killed, wounded, or missing; and to the fearing, tearful waiters it appeared cruel and thoughtless in the extreme that no word of official intelligence should be sent from Columbus—no list arrive of the names of the killed, wounded and missing. There may be some reason for the delay which we do not know, but the suspense that exists is sadly painful. The stores on Main street were generally closed, the daily 'Change did not meet, the criminal court adjourned—all were desirous of being ready to testify their regard for the dead, to give their help to the wounded, and to manifest their deep sympathy with those whose friends had fallen in the fatal strife. Crowds awaited the arrival of the train from Columbus. On its arrival it was found a number of bodies of the dead had been sent on from Columbus, all but eight went down the Mobile road for Mississippi, that number came here. They were reported as the bodies of First Lieut. Rhea, Second Lieut. Middlemas, privates Miles and John McCulley, and Matthews, of the Fayette Rifle Greys, and Frankland Stockings, and Henry Burnett, of the Macon Greys, and the son of Esq. Ferrar, of Hernando Plank road. We are not positive as to the

accuracy of the list. The public were prompt in offering contributions, and liberal sums were received in the course of the day in addition to the \$1275 subscribed at the meeting on Friday night. Persons in moderate circumstances pressed forward, as well as the wealthy, to offer their money in aid of the wounded. The committee appointed at the meeting, Messrs. Walker, Lofland, Ferguson, Merrill and Patrick, were industriously at work. The Overton Hotel was secured as a hospital, thirty-six rooms were cleaned and fitted up with two and three beds each, some of the rooms being yet without fire grates. Mr. Cubbins, with a vigor that shows what a man can do when his heart is in it, had fifty grates put up between two o'clock in the afternoon and dark. The beds were fixed with clothing and comfortables made. The place was made a government hospital, and placed under the care of Drs. Keller and Fenner as surgeons, with R. Brewster, Esq., as dispensing druggist. A physician's office, an operating room and dispensing room were prepared, and crowd of ladies were waiting ready to offer their kind services, to soothe the suffering and console the dying. All was prepared, doctors, nurses—all were waiting, but not a word from Columbus to tell them when the sick would arrive, or whether they would come at all. What circumlocution office, red tape, routine formality, and official conventionalism could be at work could not be guessed, but many whose services will be greatly required, were kept waiting in vain expectation for want of what a few words flashed over the wires would supply. By this evening the cooking apparatus will be put up, and scarcely to detail necessary to the full operation of a surgical hospital will be wanting. We learn that the hospital of the Southern Mothers is at present not more than a third filled, and those in the wards are generally doing well, and that institution is preparing to render a large share of assistance. Our citizens will certainly spare no toil and no expense to render every aid to the suffering soldier, and to show the estimation in which they hold the brave men who stand in the battle field ready to lose life and limb for their country.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Wanted at the Overton Hotel To-Day—Eight negro men to attend the rooms of the wounded. Please let me have them.

J. M. Keller, Surgeon.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 10, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

Moral Courage in Every Day Life.

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak your mind, when it is necessary you should do so, and hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat even though you are in company with a rich one and richly attired.

Have the courage to make a will and a just one.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money.

Have the courage to "cut" the most agreeable acquaintance you have, when you are convinced that he lacks principle. "A friend should bear with a friend's infirmities,"—but not with his vices.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears; and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to obey your Maker, at the risk of being ridiculed by man.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Texas Intelligence.

Sibley's Brigade.—The following are extracts from a letter in the *Houston Telegraph*:

Camp Leona, October 23.—Our regiment is now encamped at this place for the night.

We broke up Camp Sibley this morning. After the line was formed Col. Reilly ordered the regiment to form into close column of squad rows, and then, after a few impressive words, read, in a clear and distinct voice, the prayer of Bishop Gregg, to be used during the war. It was a solemn spectacle to witness nearly a thousand men, with their armor on their persons and banners floating in the breeze, sitting on their horses uncovered, and in reverential silence listening to every word of that beautiful prayer.

We reached San Antonio at one o'clock P.M., and were reviewed by Gen. Sibley, who addressed the troops, who responded with three enthusiastic cheers for their gallant general.

Just as the command, *forward*, was about to be given, Capt. Rusk, son of Gen. Rusk, and now commanding company H, of Nicogdoches [sic], came to the front, carrying a large and beautiful silken flag, and presented it, in the name of his company, in compliment to Col. Reilly. Gen. Sibley made a most beautiful response. After which, our colonel thanked them for the honor paid him as an individual and as an officer. The flag was then placed in the center of the column, and the regiment defiled past the line and took up its line of march westward. No better regiment ever marched from San Antonio. It is composed of artillery, lancers and gunmen—all mounted. We are now here, and to-morrow shall move forward. God protect us and bless those we leave behind.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Receivers under the Sequestration Act.—The *Civilian* says: Hon. W. P. Hill, Judge of the Confederate court, has appointed the following gentlemen as receivers, for the eastern district of Texas, under the sequestration act passed by the Confederate Congress: Dr. James H. Starr, of Nacogdoches; M. A. Long, of Tyler; T. A. Patillo, of Marshall; W. P. Ballinger, of Galveston.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Hardee Greys.—The reader must not forget that Tannehill, Passmore, Gibson, Lawler, Signaigo, Birney, Marshall, and several ladies will this night play "The Stranger" and "Sketches in India," sing, dance and deliver an address at the theater, for the benefit of the Hardee Greys.

This will be a splendid entertainment. Intellect, professional skill, natural genius, and great acquirements combine to make this one of the greatest entertainments of the season. Reader, go.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Entertainments.—The ladies of Sardis, Mississippi, intend giving a dramatic and musical entertainment in Hernando, on Thursday, the 13th inst., for the benefit of the sick and wounded in the Memphis hospital. The programme will consist of five dramatic representations, besides

tableaux and patriotic music. The young ladies have taken special pains to render their performance interesting, and it is hoped that they will receive due encouragement from the patriotic citizens of Hernando and vicinity.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Help the Wounded.—The citizens of Memphis have undertaken the care of the soldiers wounded at Columbus as a sacred duty. For the comfort of the sufferers the Overton Hotel has been turned into a hospital—a surgeon's office, apothecary's dispensing room, forty rooms for the sick, cooking apparatus, and utensils, and many other necessary adjuncts have been provided. The sufferers are not merely supplied with the army rations, they have each comforts as their state renders desirable. All this, of course, costs much money. Many of our citizens have been munificent in their donations. Our Hebrew citizens have given with lavish hand; there are other citizens and associations that are ready to give with equal liberality. Such are invited by the committee appointed by the citizens to conduct the hospital, to leave their contributions at the office of the treasurer, W. O. Lofland, Esq., City Hall, corner of Second and Madison streets, at the Merchant's Exchange, with John S. Toof, Esq., secretary, with F. H. Clark or J. G. Lousdale, who will receive money or necessaries for the hospital.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Overton Hospital.—On visiting this hospital yesterday we found the ladies busily attending to their patients. We saw there a noble instance of woman exercising woman's right to whisper soothing words to the suffering, to calm anguish by her gentle touch, to assuage pain by her kindly ministrations, and thus to perform her angelic mission of mercy. How graceful, how reverent woman looks, when engaged in dispensing those calm, pure blessings, which her Creator has entrusted in her charge! What a charm is there in her smile, what a grace in her motions, what a very sacredness in her presence as she hovers around the sick bed! In such circumstances, when her eye is glowing with ardor, when her face is beaming with compassion, when her step is buoyant with kindness, she becomes sacred; a holy influence emanates from her presence; she is encompassed with a resplendent glory. Such were our thoughts as we passed through the Overton Hospital yesterday, and saw the ladies busy at their self-imposed task. We understand that the patients are extremely gratified with the kind and unremitting cares lavished upon them, and that they are already vowing that while they have life and strength to defend, the ladies of Memphis shall never suffer the visitation of an insulting foe. We are glad to learn that the cares so prodigally lavished were having the best effect, and that the patients generally were doing well. The single exception was Matthew Holland, of Looney's regiment, who was wounded in camp a short time since by a comrade in a quarrel. The priest was with him when we called, and he was receiving the rite of Christian baptism; this morning he is a tenant for the grave. We left the institution with the impression that they committee are attending well to their duties. We learn that Mr. Saffarrans and Mr. Finnie were going on favorably yesterday.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Meeting of the Israelites—Subscription for
the Wounded.

Since the breaking out of the war there is no class of our citizens who have been more liberal in their contributions. When arms, equipments or other things have been wanted, they have readily given their assistance. The Hebrew Ladies' Society have made liberal gifts of socks, blankets, and other warm woolen articles for the soldiers in the field. The occurrence of the late battle raided all the sympathies of our patriotic and benevolent Hebrew citizens, as the following will testify:

At a meeting of Israelites, held at their Synagogue, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, to devise ways and means for the relief of the wounded at the late battle of Columbus, Mr. A. Halle was called to the chair and A. E. Frankland appointed secretary.

On motion the following resolutions were unanimously carried:

Whereas, in the recent battle opposite Columbus, wherein our brave volunteers fought hand to hand and breast to breast, against fearful odds of the invading hordes of vandals, in defense of "our rights, our liberties and our firesides!" which we are now enjoying, in the blissful retirement of home. And notwithstanding our victory (which the Great God of Battles has once more perched on our standard) many of our brave boys have fallen! and many, many more are sick, wounded and dying, and need our care, attention and assistance; therefore,

Resolved, That a subscription list be at once opened for their relief.

Resolved, That a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. J. H. Schman, T. Falts and B. Walker, be appointed to receive and collect all subscriptions made, and also from others not present.

Resolved, That the fund shall be immediately completed and handed over forthwith to the proper authorities, appointed to receive the same.

Thereupon the meeting adjourned.

A. Halle, Chairman.

A. E. Frankland, Secretary.

[List of names with amounts]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

How Tents may be Dried.

A member of the Rhode Island Second, writes from Camp Brightwood:

The cold has pinched us "quite smartly," so that we not only feel the need of warmer blankets, and more of them but of good fires also. The need of protection against sudden cold, has set the inventive wits of our Yankee soldiers to work. A plan was soon hit upon. This is the description: A hole is dug in the center of the tent, two feet in depth and diameter. This is walled with stones laid in soft clay, and covered at the top with the exception of a small aperture for the introduction of fuel. For this aperture there must be a close fitting door or cover, which can be opened and closed at pleasure. Across one side of the tent a trench is laid and covered with wood and earth through which the cold air is conveyed freely to the bottom part of this subterranean fire-place. From the top of the same and across the opposite side of the tent, another trench is laid and carefully covered with stone and earth, through which all the smoke and surplus heat is carried off. This is the whole machine. The merits of it are obvious. It is universally practicable. It can be introduced easily into any tent or dwelling. The economy of it—it costs only a few hours' work for three or four men. The convenience of it—being entirely under ground, it takes up none of the precious room of our small tents. The utility of it—it dries

and warms the earth within and even beyond the entire circuit of the tent, and thus prevents those damp, cold and unhealthy exhalations from the earth, which are probably the chief cause of ill-health among soldiers.

The tents are thus also furnished with a moist and genial atmosphere, the heat of which can be easily increased so as to meet the exigencies of the coldest part of the season. To realize the importance of this, you must remember that the walls of our houses are only thin canvas—that they are so readily penetrated by cold, or heat or moisture, that the atmosphere within follows rapidly the changes in the condition of the atmosphere without. Indeed, so far as this is concerned, there is but little difference between living under the tents and in the open air.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Ladies Curiosity Gratified.

The war correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* tells the following good one:

Frequently the ladies are in the habit of visiting the prisoners, but oftener from curiosity than sympathy. Another incident is told of an encounter between several of them and an Irishman:

It had become a matter of habit with the fair ones to open conversation with the very natural inquiry, "Where are you wounded?" and accordingly when a party of three or four the other day approached our cell, they launched out in the usual way. Paddy made believe that he didn't hear distinctly and replied, "Pretty well, I thank yez." "Where were you wounded?" again fired away one of the ladies. "Faith, I'm not badly hurt at all. I'll be thravelling to Richmond in a wake," replied Pat, with a peculiarly distressing look, as if he was in a tight place. Thinking that he was deaf, one of the old ladies in the background put her mouth down to his ear and shouted again, "We want to know where you are hurt."

Pat evidently finding that if the bombardment continued much longer he would have to strike his flag anyhow, concluded to do so at once, and accordingly, with a face as rosy as a boiled lobster, and with an angry kind of energy, he replied: "Sure, leddies, it's not deaf that I am, but since ye are determined to know where I've been wounded, its in my sate. The bullet entered behind of my breeches. Please to excuse my feelings and ax me no more questions."

I leave it to you to imagine the blushing consternation of the inquisitors and sudden locomotion of the crinoline out of the front door.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Tennessee Minstrels.—This band, we learn, are nightly rehearsing, for the purpose of giving a series of chaste entertainments for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers, etc., and will be ready in the course of a few days to delight our citizens with a number of songs, dances, solos and negro delineations, that can scarcely be excelled by any travelling company. The band is composed of amateurs and professionals. Crowd their entertainment.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Praiseworthy.—When sixty patients came down from Columbus on the steamboat Hill, Dr. Creighton, of Beal street, was the only surgeon aboard, and he gave his care to the whole of them, dressing the wounds of many of them for the first time since they had been carried from the field. From the time the Doctor went up to Columbus, with fourteen other medical

gentlemen of this city, on Thursday night, he got no sleep until after the Hill arrived here on Sunday morning. He also presented Dr. Woodward, for the 154th regiment, with a handsome and expensive set of surgical instruments, such as are required in a campaign.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Overton Hospital.—Dr. Keller reports the inmates of this hospital generally doing well; in some cases amputation will be necessary. The soldier from Looney's regiment, who was shot in camp and reported in a dying condition, still lingers. There are some few doubtful cases. Six new patients arrived yesterday by railway. Their injuries were not very serious; except that one of them had an eye shot out. Servants are wanted, and those who wish to add to the comfort of the sufferers can render no more acceptable benefit than by sending help of this kind. There are fully sufficient lady nurses for the day, but nurses for the night are wanted—we doubt not the ladies will respond. The committee will meet daily at 11 o'clock in the morning, and one of them will be always at the hospital to attend to necessary duties. The committee yesterday appointed Mr. Brewster and wife steward and stewardess. We learned that Mr. Finnie and Mr. W. Jackson were progressing favorably at their houses. The former is now able to swallow tea and soup, the wound of the latter is not considered a dangerous one.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

A Girls' Wardrobe.

Said the hard-working mother of two young lady daughters, the other day: "I declare, I don't know what I shall do with Julia. She keeps me forever mending for her. I paid fifteen dollars for a grenadine dress for her not two weeks ago at Stewart's, and on looking at it to-day, I find it so torn that it would be a day's work to try to put it in order.

"Why don't you set her to work—make her mend it herself?" was asked by the person whom she addressed.

"Oh! dear me, it would be worse than to do it myself; she has never made a stitch of her own clothes, or even mended her stocking in her life."

"Do you intend she shall marry in such ignorance?" asked the visitor.

"Oh! well—I am sure I don't know. What can I do? Her time is so taken up with music and beaux, and going out that she can attend to nothing else; and I think for pity's sake, let her have a good time while she is young—she will come into trouble soon enough."

It would be no use to tell such a mother that her indulgence was selfish, cruel and inhuman—that she was preparing abundant sources of the "trouble" she feared in the future, and depriving her daughter of the means of much present happiness. All that and much more would be time and breath wasted; and indeed good advice seems always so trite, and stale, and commonplace, and it was invariably reserved for the last corner in country newspapers. But for the sake of future husbands, it mothers are too lazy and selfish to do their share, let the care of the wardrobe be part of the discipline of schools. Let every girl in some way be taught to make and mend every article of clothing which is needed in the family, and especially her own. Let the sewing machine take its place beside the globe in all educational institutions, and a thorough knowledge of it be considered as essential as the piano.

Modern skill has invented charts for dressmaking, both for children and adults, which ought to be used in schools. The principle is simple as that two and two make four, and a few

practical lessons would render any girl of ordinary ability capable of cutting out her own dresses, while with the sewing machine, it would only be amusement to make them.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 15, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Patriotism of a Mississippi Lady.—A friend informs us of the following incident, which will speak for itself: At a ball recently given at Brookhaven, a "knight of the parlor," who had not volunteered, asked a lady to dance with him, when the fair partisan replied: "No, sir, not as long as there is a soldier on the hill."—Rural Gentleman.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

November 15, 1861.
New Goods!
Speed, Donoho & Strange,
314 Main Street,
Memphis, Tennessee.
Have Just Received Elegant
Plain and Fancy,
Dress Silks,
Plain and Fancy,
DeLaines,
Plain and Fancy
Poplins,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
Spool cotton,
Hoop Skirts,
Gray and Brown Superior
Mackinaw Blankets!
For Coatings.
Our
General
Variety
Is Good.
Speed, Donoho & Strange.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Oranges.—This delicious fruit ought to be cheap in this city now, the harvest has been abundant, and large quantities are arriving in this city.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

There will be divine services at the First Baptist church this morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. T. J. Drane, pastor.

Wesley Chapel.—Divine service will be held at Wesley Chapel this morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Harris will officiate.

Divine service may be expected at the First Presbyterian church this morning, at 11

o'clock, in conformity with the recommendation of President Davis.

Synagogue Services.—The Rev. M. Tuska, the accomplished Rabbi of the Israelites of this city, will deliver a discourse in English, appropriate to the day, at 4 o'clock, this evening, in the Synagogue.

In accordance with the proclamation of the President of the Confederate States there will be divine service at Asbury Chapel, corner of Linden and Hernando streets, at 11 o'clock A.M. to-day.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Liberty Ball.—The No. 3 Fire Company are preparing to give a great ball on Tuesday night at their hall. It will be a very agreeable affair, as no pains will be spared to secure everything necessary for a complete enjoyment. The proceeds will be devoted to the benefit of the soldiers of the Liberty Guards, commanded by Capt. Layton.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Mayor's Proclamation.—We publish this morning the proclamation of Mayor Park, calling upon all citizens to abstain from pursuing their ordinary business this day. We have no doubt, from the very general expression of opinion that we have heard, that the day will be universally observed in the city. Those who desire the success of the southern armies will not be likely to disregard the request of those in authority, and the general public sentiment. If there are any who have not that desire, we presume they will scarcely act in opposition to the feelings and wishes of their fellow citizens.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Eagle Foundry [sic]. Messrs. Streeter, Chamberlin & McDaniel are now putting up in the navy yard machinery for the manufacture of colt's pistols, sabers, machinists' tools, hollow ware, stoves and all kinds of job work and repairing. Such an establishment is a great desideratum in the South, and these gentlemen deserve the liberal patronage and encouragement of the public. Messrs. Streeter and McDaniel are from North Alabama and are men of wealth, while Mr. Chamberlin, under whose control the establishment will be placed, is one of the most experienced and ingenious machinists in the country. We heartily wish the enterprise unbounded success.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The City Yesterday.—The proclamation of President Davis was observed to the letter in this city yesterday—public offices, banks, and stores, and places of business, were closed as on Sundays. The churches were well filled, and sermons were preached strongly appealing to the feelings of the audience. Almost the only matters that disturbed the Sabbath stillness were the arrivals of the Yazoo and Bracelet with more of the wounded from Columbus, and of the Ingomar with the prisoners taken at the battle of Belmont.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Arrival of Prisoners.—The bluff was lined all yesterday afternoon with crowds anxious to witness the arrival of prisoners taken at the battle of Belmont, who had been put aboard the Ingomar. On the arrival of the boat the rush was very great at the foot of Jefferson street, where the prisoners were put ashore. As they appeared, shouts and yells went up from a portion of the

crowd—the portion whose appearance betokened the absence of refinement. These noisy demonstrations were made at intervals as the men were marched along the street. Some coarse attempts at witticisms were occasionally heard, but the expression that most carried the day was "Here's your mule!" An Irishman, when all the men had left the boat, exclaimed, as if agreeably surprised, "Be jabbers, they're all Dutchmen; there's not a rale reg'lar Paddy among the whole on 'em." Then turning toward the prisoners, "Byes, we've got no sour krout here for you." The proportion of Germans was large among the prisoners; the whole of them appeared to be men of very ordinary condition. As they went along amid the staring crowd, most of them had a dull, unexpressive look of absolute indifference. Here and there, however, among the brown visaged backwoodsmen, the gleaming eye, knitted brow, and compressed lip, showed the indignant and defiant feelings that were pent up within. They were taken to Mosby's cotton shed, at the corner of Second and Jackson streets, where they were placed under guard. We are indebted to the kindness of a friend for the following list of their names, etc.:

[list, including men from 7th Iowa, 27th Illinois, 30th Illinois, 22nd Illinois, 31st Illinois, 12th Illinois, Schwartz's Battery, Gen. Grant's hostler, and 23rd Indiana]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

To the Southern Mothers of the Seventh Ward.—Your past liberality renders it unnecessary for us to do more than notify you, that on next Tuesday, the 19th inst., the week commences during which you can enjoy the privilege of sending in your donations of food and money to the rooms, and giving them and the [tear in paper] patients your personal attention.

The Managers of Seventh Ward.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 17, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

The Women of Leesburg.—An army correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* says:

During the late strategic movements, when our troops fell back six or eight miles, the ladies, supposing them be on a final retreat, stood in their doorways and in the streets and wept; and when on their return they advanced to battle, these brave women were by the wayside with buckets of hot coffee, milk and other food to refresh them on their toilsome march.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Body Found.—The body of the Texas soldier, whose accidental drowning at our wharf we mentioned in our last, was found last Tuesday in the river, near Trice's Landing, about a mile below this place. An inquest was held by Coroner Bailey, and a verdict of death by accidental drowning was rendered by the jury, after which he was decently buried. The name of the unfortunate man was Moses Gerould or Gerald. He belonged to Capt. Bass' company, of Col. Gregg's Texas regiment. We have been told by one party that the man was from Harrison county Texas, and have heard from others that he joined the company somewhere in Mississippi. He had on his person \$24.55 in money; a note for \$100, dated September 22, 1849, signed by G. W. Porter, and a watch.—Clarksville Chronicle, Nov. 15.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Overton General Hospital!

We are greatly in need of Negro Servants to assist in attending the wounded soldiers. All persons having either men or women to hire, or those who are disposed to furnish them gratuitously, for a specified time, will please send them to the Hospital as soon as convenient.

C. S. Fenner,
Surgeon.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 17, 1861, p. 2. c

W. B. Miller
John H. Taylor

George Dashiell
W. P. Taylor

W. B. Miller & Co.,
No. 197 Main Street,
Have added to their stock
Black Silks,
Fancy Silks,
Black Velvet Ribbon,
Black Cloaks, Manufactured;
Wheat Sacks,
Etc. etc.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

November 17th, 1861.
Ward & McClelland
Wholesale
Druggists and Seedsmen,
Nos. 175 and 177 Main street, opposite the
"Worsham House."

200 bush. Stock Peas,
200 bush. Seed Wheat,
200 bush. Seed Rye to arrive,
100 bush. Red top or Herds Grass,
50 bush. Kentucky Blue Grass,
50 bush. " Orchard Grass,
30 bush. Timothy Seed,
30 bush. Seed Barley,
25 bush. Onion Sets,
100 Tennessee Millet to arrive,
100 doz. Wright's Pills,
Two gross Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,
1000 ozs. Quinine,
50 bbls. Tanners' Oil,
50 bbls. Cotton Seed Oil,
50 lbs. Gum Opium,
25 bbls. Turpentine,

For Sale Low.

Our Retail Trade,

As heretofore, will receive our unremitted attention, day and night.

Ward & McClelland.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Tennessee Minstrels.—On Monday night, banjo and bones, breakdown and melody, black faces and fun, will, after a long interval, make their appearance at Odd-Fellows' Hall. The proceeds will be devoted to the wounded soldiers at the Overton Hospital. There must be a big crowd on hand—the occasion demands it. For once the people must go and laugh for charity. The band intend having a season, giving three or four concerts a week.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Overton Hospital.

The report at this hospital yesterday was that the wounded soldiers were generally doing well. The soldier belonging to Col. Looney's regiment, whom we have mentioned before, and who was shot in the shoulder by a comrade in camp, was very bad last night and was not expected to live until morning. No death has so far occurred since the opening of the institution. There are a few bad cases, but the far greater portion of the wounds will be readily managed. Two patients suffered amputation last evening, both of the leg. One was a case of amputation at the hip performed by Dr. Potts, the medical purveyor of Gen. Polk's command; the other of the hip, performed by Dr. Keller, surgeon of the army hospital. New arrangements for admission have been made by which visitors are admitted to the reception room on the presentation of a ticket from the committee, a permit from the surgeon is necessary before access can be had to the patient's rooms. In order that the public may understand the precise position of the hospital in its relation to the government, we state that it has been made entirely a government institution like any other army hospital. The government allows the men hospital rations, find the surgeons, medicines and other requisites, and have the control of the place. The citizens, through their committee, procure for the men such comforts, extra nurses, and extra attention as their condition may make desirable, so as to supply, as far as possible, the indulgence and care that they would receive at their homes. Here the ladies step in and with kind and gentle assistance act the part of mother or sister. How much the sufferer's condition is improved by these additions to the usual rations and routines of the ordinary hospital, those who are acquainted with such institutions very well know. Those hospitals have what is necessary, nothing more—no tasteful delicacies, no affectionate care, no kind ministrations from the soft hand of sympathizing woman. The Southern Mothers' Hospital, we learn, is likely to be put on a similar footing. That institution was for a long time carried on entirely by public contributions and individual aid. Some time ago Government recognized the institution and allowed it a surgeon and the men their rations—the rest the ladies and public aid discharged.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 19, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

The Mississippi Hospital in Virginia.

As a matter of interest to our Mississippi readers, we give the following, from Rev. C. K. Marshall, Director of Mississippi Hospital in Virginia, for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers. It was addressed to the President of the "Soldiers' Aid Society" at Holly Springs:

Richmond, Va., Nov. 4, 1861.

Esteemed Madam: Your favor, inquiring respecting the condition and prospects of the Mississippi Hospital in Virginia, and the best way the ladies can contribute to its support, and other matters connected therewith, is just received. So interesting to me is the hospital, and so important do I deem it that our people at home should sustain it, that I pause in the midst of pressing engagements to reply to yours. I have already written several letters to distinguished citizens setting forth our condition and necessities, but, so far, hear nothing of any movement to assist or sustain me.

The good women of different parts of our State have sent forward quite a supply of articles for the use of the sick and convalescent. They are stored and arranged in rooms, on shelves, and so tastefully assorted by the excellent women in special charge of that department, that any article, by night or day, can at once be found. It takes the time of one lady, and often two or three, to attend to this depot alone. It will need constantly to be replenished, but at present, and at this distance, I am not able to say what articles would be most acceptable or most needed. Of that I will inform you hereafter.

You inquire whether it would not be better to remit the money for the purchase of such articles as we need. My answer to that is in favor of the money. I have had to borrow from the banks of Richmond for nearly three weeks, on my own credit; after having used my own private funds to the last dime. We have to buy everything, or have had to do up to this time. I believe the government will give me some aid hereafter.

The surgeon-general, Dr. Moore, expresses great satisfaction at the results and general management of the institution, and will help me hereafter. But, still, we must purchase almost every delicacy, butter, eggs, sugar, molasses, milk, etc., pay rents (and the rent bill will be near \$300 per month), clerk hire; and other things too numerous to detail here.

For various reasons I could not open the establishment till about the 20th of September, but we have already had about, perhaps, a little over four hundred inmates, all Mississippians. We have lost six or seven by death, returned many to service, and yet we are full. And I am deeply pained to be obliged to inform you that besides these, many of our sick men are scattered into numerous other places, because I have not room for them.

I have urged upon the quartermaster at Jackson the importance of furnishing me the funds and authority to purchase a hotel at Warrington, to add to our hired buildings. It cannot otherwise be obtained. Had not the times deprived me of the immediate ability, I would never have slept till the deed had been recorded, and the building devoted to the cause and comfort of our suffering soldiers. And as winter comes on, various forms of disease will be developed requiring good rooms, and an abundance of them. Whether the slow movements of "circumlocation" at Jackson will enable me to get the property, I am unable to say, but it would make your hearts ache to know what results follow from the want of it. It would sell at no great loss when we were done with it. Besides we must establish a "soldiers' Home" in the heart of the State, and adorn and beautify it for our maimed, wounded, infirm, and disabled volunteers, who will in hundreds of instances have no other home.

Now, since money is very scarce, and in great demand, I want to see a liberal subscription of cotton, by our planters, to the hospital—say the hospital fund—for we shall need similar means of relief elsewhere, and for many years after the war; and let the Legislature

advance twenty dollars per bale on all such subscriptions for the purpose, and let it be stored and sold when Europe lays the money on the merchant's desk and points to their fleet quietly fastened at our wharves ready to carry it away. In this way we shall be able to take care of our sick soldiers in a manner becoming our cause and their claims. The government cannot do the work, unaided, as it deserves to be done.

Allow me to say that our hospital is near the encampment of the great mass of Mississippians now in the army of the Potomac. I mean near, comparatively. The other States which are engaged in the same way in relieving their sick, have their establishments here in Richmond, consequently the sick must be removed 137 miles on a railroad, after being hauled in an ambulance or wagon from five to twenty-five miles. Warrington is a small town, off the main railroad to Manassas, nine miles, and only twenty-two miles from that general depot. Everything conspires to make it one of the most desirable locations for our objects, and then the citizens, and especially the excellent ladies, are never weary in trying to promote the welfare and health of our brave and noble men. We have some ladies from our State generously aiding us, and shall, from time to time, call for more as necessity requires.

In conclusion, madam, allow me to thank you for the terms of generous appreciation in which you are pleased to speak of my poor services here. I feel that ours is a holy cause—a sacred war; *we* only strive to stay the armed hand of a heartless assassin, and every man is demanded at some post of duty. If in this field I can do good service, most gladly will I share the toils, privations and sufferings of our heroic soldiers. And I shall feel a thousandfold rewarded with no other earthly honor, if I shall merit the gratitude of those whom it is my highest pleasure to serve.

Very truly and respectfully, yours,
C. K. Marshall.

P. S.—I ought to say, I have received several bales of cotton here, as donations, which will soon be sold.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 19, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Texas Intelligence.

We learn from the Jefferson *Herald* that Mr. Terry is about establishing salt works on his property in Smith county.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 19, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

From the Rio Grande.—We take the following from the Fort Brown *Flag*, of October 24th:

["]It affords us pleasure to state that John N. Luckett, of San Antonio, has been appointed to and has accepted the position of colonel in the Confederate army, and that he is to be stationed at this point with a regiment of infantry.

The family of Mr. Charles Anderson arrived in this city on Thursday last from San Antonio, under the escort of Lieutenant A. H. Leigh, C. S. army, and are stopping at Victor's Restaurant. Mr. Anderson will probably be along himself in a few days, when the entire family will leave for New York via Tampico, or probably via Havana.["]

We have already stated that Mr. Charles Anderson, a brother of Gen. Robert (Sumter)

Anderson, was arrested at San Antonio, his home for many years, because of his suspicious movements. He lately escaped, however, and is no doubt by this time in Brownsville.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Liberal.—Col. Terry, of the Texas regiment, lately encamped in the vicinity of Nashville, many of whom are now there sick, has drawn largely upon his individual means to provide for the wants of his men. His latest donation was a check for \$500, placed in the hands of the Nashville Soldiers' Aid Society, for the benefit of his sick men.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

From Richmond.
[Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

Richmond, November 13, 1861.

. . . The major of Richmond, Joseph Mayo, Esq., claims the exclusive credit of the move upon the faro-banks, of which I wrote you in my last two letters, so to him let it be assigned. Only since he has commenced so well, let us hope that he will carry out his reforms thoroughly and shut up all of the establishments in the city. One of the proprietors hauled up the other night, claims with pleasant audacity great credit to himself—that there was not a determined and bloody resistance to the officers of the law. Well, indeed, was it that nothing of this sort was attempted.

Everything has gone up in price here most astonishingly. Butter ranges from 40 to 75 cents a pound, eggs are 30 cents a dozen, coffee is not to be had at all, except in very small quantities at 75 cents to one dollar a pound. But in Washington it is even worse. Flour there at last accounts was \$18 a barrel and rising every day, and it is said that it costs more to keep a horse a week than to buy one. . . .

I saw yesterday at the engraver's the new ten cent postage stamp. It is a hideous attempt at an imitation of Stuart's hideous likeness of Washington, and will be laughed at by everybody. The color of the stamp is blue. It will not be ready for distribution for several weeks.

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Letter from Virginia.

Carter's Mill, Va., Nov. 10, 1861.

Editors Appeal: . . . I, in company with several others, paid a visit to the old residence of President Monroe. The house in which he was born still stands, a monument to unique architecture. It is a rude double log structure, of pioneer character; it is used now as a granary. The rooms are filled with articles of broken furniture, old letters, rubbish, etc. I picked up a letter, in a good state of preservation, written by a merchant in Philadelphia, dated April 16th, 1763. The fine residence built by him after his election to the presidency, is owned and occupied by Mr. Fairfax, a lineal descendant of Lord Fairfax, who is now aid to Gen. Evans. . . .

Were it not for the general prostration of our common country, I, for one, would prefer that the war should last at least five years; and every intense southern man after a moment's

reflection, will be of that opinion too. I am now, henceforth and forever, tetotally [sic] opposed to any intercourse with the North, further than what may be absolutely necessary to preserve intact any international law which a treaty of amity may adopt, and presume that in this opinion I have the sanction of a majority of southern men. If the war closes this or next year, we will not be prepared fully to set up for ourselves in the thousand and one channels which the manufactories of the North have rendered so felicitous; and we will be too prone, in order to fill up the deficiency, to wander again into the disgusting field of dependence, which has shamefully characterized us all along. But let animosities continue five years, and like magic, we will see countless sources of self-maintenance springing up all around us, rendering us fully capable of living with ease and comfort—aye, luxury—within ourselves. And the remembrance of our suffering, caused by northern encroachments, will not be so easily obliterated, but the breach will be widened, and ere amity can be restored, we will be happy in our independence. But excuse this apparent digression from my first intention, which was merely to give you such news as will be of interest to your readers. . . .

Clothing, which has been prepared for us at home, is being brought to us. It comes in good time, for very many of our soldiers lost their knapsacks, and what was found had been rifled of their contents. . . .

S. L. W.
Miss. Rangers, 17th Reg't Miss Vol.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Patriotic.—The ladies of Louisville, Winston county, Mississippi, have spun, wove, and made up full suits for the Winston Guards, now in Virginia.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Dallas *Herald*....The same paper states that over one hundred emigrants, and their negroes and other property, passed through Dallas a few days since, and adds: In one crowd, we counted twelve able bodied men, who, it seems, could do as good fighting as any in Price's gallant army, for they were plying the whip to their horses in good style as if old Abe was pressing hard on their rear.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Bal Masque.—We understand that a grand Masquerade Ball will be given at Odd Fellows' Hall, on Tuesday evening next. It is intended to be a *recherche* affair, and every assurance is given that nothing offensive or indecorous will be permitted. When properly conducted, such entertainments are highly diverting. They afford room for display of taste in costuming, and of sustaining character. So many of the young and gay people of Memphis have been engaged in the various tableaux, they must be quite well provided with the necessary paraphernalia, and suitable masks may easily be procured or made.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 20, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

The Ranger in Richmond.

From the Galveston Civilian.]

The Texas Ranger is considered quite a character in Virginia. His dashing deeds of

daring and peerless horsemanship had preceded his entree into the Old Dominion; and many have been surprised to find in the easy, genteel personages that perambulate the streets of Richmond, the very type of the Ranger character. We have heard many interesting incidents connected with the stay of our Rangers near Richmond, some of which are worth relating.

A day or so after their arrival, a number of the boys started to see the sights about Richmond, and several of the Tom Green Rifles, who were lucky enough to have a few dimes left, stopped at the Spotswood House, registering their names as from Texas. Though cleanly attired, they wore the garb of the soldier, and, of course, were the observed of the crowd of well uniformed gents present. Judge of the surprise of the crowd, when, sauntering into the parlor, Sergeant P. approached the piano, and, seating himself, first executed a brilliant overture, in a style worthy of the stage, and then gave Dixie with original variations. Really, thinks the Spotswood people, "these Texians can do anything."

Another instance of the same kind we may relate.

Barney M., belonging to one of the companies, besides having a taste of Irish gallantry inherited from the old Irish stock from which he came, has also a touch of Pat's coolness and impudence. Like his compatriot of the Spottswood, he has wooed [sic] the goddess Melophone and touches the keys with skill. Passing a fine mansion, on the porch of which stood two beautiful damsels, and an elderly lady, says Barney "Can you have the kindness to hem a pair of handkerchiefs for a Texan soldier?" "Certainly," says madam, and with true Virginia hospitality invited him in. Barney took the affair as a matter of course. He had come to fight for these people and they could afford to be hospitable, so in he went. The young ladies went to hemming, without either a-hem or a-ha, and it was not long before in conversation it leaked out that Barney could talk opera, and was at home in parlor talk generally. "Do you play on any instrument," says my lady. "I will try" says Barney, and going to the piano he convinced his auditors that away out here in Texas the gems of the opera are as well known and appreciated as in the drawing room of the Old Dominion.

Barney flourishes his handkerchiefs in camp and sings a new song, words and music by himself, extolling the graces of the fair ones of Richmond.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Louisiana Intelligence.

From the *Alexandria Democrat* we get the following items: . . .

Beef Packing.—We paid a visit on last Friday to the extensive beef-slaughtering and curing establishment of Dr. R. A. Porter, and found over forty workmen busy completing the large buildings. There has been put up four sheds, two hundred and seventy-six feet by thirty, besides two other buildings of smaller size. They all will be finished by Saturday, and on next Monday will commence the work. The contract is to kill 20,000 beeves, all to be well cured and packed in tierces or barrels. We are informed by Dr. Porter that he is prepared to slaughter 350 beeves daily. Certainly this is doing things on a grand scale, and is plainly one of the evidences and profits of the present war. We shall refer to this enterprise again.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

We learn from the *Tuscaloosa Monitor* that 500 Yankee prisoners, are to be quartered in

that city for safe keeping. The old paper mill, a large brick establishment, has been procured for the purpose.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Israelite congregation of Vicksburg, numbering only sixteen members, collected, on Friday last one hundred and seventy-five dollars for the benefit of the volunteers. The average is nearly eleven dollars for each member.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Shreveport *News* says: "Wool seems to be the only article of trade here, at present. Our merchants are all buying and shipping it."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Attention, Maynard Rifles!

You are hereby ordered to meet at Col. W. K. Poston's Law Office, Court Square, This Evening, at 2 o'clock. The Company is provided with Tents and ammunition, and all citizens who have breech loading guns are invited to join.

By Order

E. A. Cole, Captain.

B. J. Semmes, Acting O. S.

Memphis, November 21, 1861.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: New Memphis Theater—German opera presenting play "Schniepel Columbus a Tailor!" as benefit for wounded volunteers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Generous.—A handsome present of comforts and blankets was yesterday received at the Overton Hospital—a present from the noble hearted people of New Orleans.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Night of the Tableaux.—On Wednesday night next, under the superintendence of Mrs. Thompson, the ladies will give, at the theater, a tableaux performance of a very superior kind, for the benefit of the wounded soldiers. Among the subjects are: "The Bride of Venice," "Lallah Rookh," "Blanche of Devon," "Trial of queen Catharine," "Artist's Studio," "Wept of Wishton-wish," "Statue Scenes," "Allegory of Battles," and "Battle of Belmont." The whole will be interspersed with songs, and an allegory will be spoken by a young lady.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Good for Brownsville.—We learn from Col. Wood, President of the Ohio railroad, that the citizens of Brownsville some days ago applied at Columbus for a portion of the sick soldiers to be sent to them. Thirty sic men were confided to their care. The building used for the male academy was devoted to their reception. Every comfort and necessary was provided, and the ladies with the most assiduous attention are performing for them those kind ministrations that are

so grateful from the hands of gentle, sympathizing woman. God bless the good ladies of Brownsville.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Confederate Mills
of
John F. Page & Co.,

Are now in full operation, and we are now manufacturing
Osnaburgs, Tent Goods,
Woolen Goods, Cotton Yarns,
Batting, Twine,
Stocking Yarn.

All orders left at our Factory will receive prompt attention.

John F. Page & Co.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

To the Theatrical
and
Negro Minstrel Profession!

Having leased the large building formerly known as Trinity Church, and having converted it into a place of amusement, I would like to procure the services of some good performers, or would take in a partner who would get up a good exhibition of any kind, such as Theatricals, Negro Minstrels, or a Panorama. The above is a good chance for any person that wishes to go into the business to make money, as it is the only Hall at this time that can be opened.

For further particulars address immediately,

T. P. Strider,
Lessee and Manager,
Franklin Hall, Richmond, Va.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Sons of Scotia!

A preliminary meeting of Scotchmen and descendants of Scotchmen, to make arrangements to celebrate the Annual Anniversary of St. Andrews' Eve, on the 30th inst., will be held on Saturday evening at Mr. Rider's, glasstainer, Monroe street.

"All Scotchmen cordially invited to attend."

J. W. Ray, Sec'ry.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

500 Sabers for Sale!

A New Orleans Factory has five hundred Sabers, or upwards, for sale. For particulars inquire of

W. J. Delano,
Appeal office

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Powdered Sugar!

24 bbls., Nos. 3 and 4 Powdered Sugar received per steamer Mary E. Keene, and for sale by

Geo. C. Buchanan,
Agent St. James' Sugar Refinery.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

November 22, 1861
Speed, Donoho & Strange,
314 Main Street,
Memphis, Tennessee
Speed, Donoho & Strange,
Speed, Donoho & Strange,

Have recently received

Choice Fancy Dress Silks,
Choice Solid Color Silks,
A few all Wool Solid DeLaines,
Homespun Brown Jeans,
Georgia Sewing Cotton,
Military Gray Overcoats,
Heavy Colored Camp Blankets,
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery,
High Colored Scotch Plaids,
500 yards Spool Cotton,
200 yards Spool Cotton,
Choice Black Cloth Cloaks,
A few Heavy Winter Shawls,
Hoop Skirts and Skirts,
Bright Colored Plaid Linsey,
Gents' Super Linen Handkerchiefs,
A few Choice Bed Blankets,
Embroideries and Laces,
Cotton Batting for Comforts,
Combs, Brushes, Soaps.

Our

General

Variety

Is

Good.

Speed, Donoho & Strange

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Grand Masquerade.—The advertisement of the approaching masquerade, in another column, should be read. The arrangements are excellent. No lady can be admitted without a gentleman. Carriages are provided, free of charge, for all who leave their addresses at the hall. The numerous participants in the tableaux entertainments will be well prepared to take part in the ball and to initiate their friends into the mystery of assuming a character.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

To the Ladies.—The ladies of the Military Aid Society having purchased materials for underclothing for the sick and wounded soldiers at Columbus, earnestly request the ladies of Memphis to meet in the ladies' room in the First Presbyterian Church on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, to assist in cutting and making the garments. It is hoped that the ladies will not wait until another battle is fought, and be obliged to work on Sundays, and all night, to get clothing ready for the wounded, but that they will make it up at once, to have on hand when needed. All interested can get work at any time from the president of the society, Mrs. E. H. Porter, corner of Exchange and Third streets.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 22, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

Save Your Red Pepper.—Red pepper is essentially necessary for our troops in Virginia during the present winter. It should be carefully preserved by all who wish to minister to the comforts and health of our forces in the field, ground up, and packed in bags, boxes or kegs.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 23, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

Louisiana Salt.—the Caddo (Shreveport) *Gazette*, of the 16th, says:

We saw a sample of salt made from the salines on Lake Bisteneau, in Bossier parish. The planters are obtaining their supply from this source, and there is an inexhaustible quantity of strong salt water. The salt works in Bienville are now in operation and the wants in the eastern parishes can be met by home manufactory.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Military Clothing!

500 Suits, cut and trimmed according to military regulations.

300 dozen Wool Overshirts and Undershirts. For sale by

Shepherd & Moore,
[illegible] Main street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Sage and Catnip.

Just in receipt of the above useful articles. Druggists, Doctors and sausage lovers, should call soon. The very best article put up.

M. G. Cayce, & Son.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

For Camp Use!

600 Yds. Enameled Duck and Cloth and Oil Cloth, for knapsacks and camp purposes, just received and for sale by

McCombs & Co.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

500 yds. Gray Georgia Cassimere,
1000 yds. Gray Alabama "
2000 yds. Gray Wool Jeans,
1000 yds. Gray Georgia Twills,
2500 yds. Homespun Jeans and Flannels,
5000 yds. Heavy Tent Drills and Ducks,
15,000 yds. Plaid Linseys,
10,000 dozen Cotton Yarns—4, 5 and 600;
300 dozen Wool Socks!

Spinning Wheels, Osnaburgs, Stripes, Plaids, Kerseys, Plains, Brogans, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Blankets, Bleached and Brown Shirtings, Sheetings, Ticking Checks, Gray Wool shirtings, Green Baize, Wheat Bags.

Calicoes, Merinoes, DeLaines, Flannels, Spool Cottons, Knitting Yarns and Needles, Wool Hose, Turkey Cotton, Writing Paper, Wool Cards.

Cotton Cards to arrive.

Taylor & McEwen.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

November 23rd, 1861.

Rice, Lull & Co.,

Clay Building,

199 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn.

Are now offering to the trade a fine stock of

Heavy Staples.

Embracing

95,000 yds. Heavy Osnaburgs,

18,000 yds. " Striped Osnaburgs,

20,000 yds. Sheetings and Shirtings,
9000 yds. Manchester Gingham,
5000 yds. Heavy Kerseys,
4000 yds. Plaid Linseys,
2500 yds. Brown Cotton Drills,
2500 yds. Bleached Cotton Drills,
2500 yds. Heavy Linen Drills,
2500 yds. Heavy Linen Duck,
5000 yds. American Prints,
2000 yds. 4-1 English Prints!

Also

1200 yds. Pure Irish Linens,
1000 yds. Brown Crash,
250 yds. Best Shaker Flannel,
500 doz. Asst'd Spool Cotton,
100 doz. Black Wool Hats,
1400 pairs Russet Brogans!

Our Retail Department

Will continue to be supplied so far as possible in these times, with desirable and seasonable goods, at moderate prices.

Rice, Lull & Co.
Clay Building,
199 Main street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

General Hospital Benefit.—The General Hospital, on account we suppose of being located where it does not attract observation, has been neglected in the many efforts that have been made to supply the sick soldiers with the comforts their condition require. To-night the ladies will give a splendid entertainment for this institution's benefit. Among the tableaux to be presented are "Romeo and Juliet," "La Fille du Regiment," "The Woman in White," "Pyramid of Beauty," "Turkish Nuptials," "The Wounded Soldier," "Plantation Scene." These will be interspersed with songs, duetts [sic], dances, and instrumental music.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

The Blockade vs. Chestnuts.—Yesterday, as we rode by a wagon and steers on Peach-Tree street, we overheard a countryman tell his wife (we suppose) to "try and sell them 'ar ches'nuts while I git this jug filled."

"What mus I ax fur 'em?" said the wife.

"Why, fifty cents," replied he.

We halted and inquired if they were fifty cents a bushel.

With a *speculative stare* he turned and looked at us and said, "*No, sir, fifty cents a peck.*"

We replied that we bought them last winter at fifty cents a bushel.

"Yes," said he, "but dad fetch it there wan't that infernal block-*cade* on 'em then."

We went on to dinner.—Atlanta Confederacy.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Texas Wool.—A communication in the State *Gazette* estimates the number of sheep now in Texas at 500,000, which it is estimated will yield about one million pounds of wool, one-half of which is fine Merino, and the balance coarse Mexican.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

New Memphis Theater.

Entertainment at the New Memphis Theater, on Wednesday Evening, November 27th, for the benefit of the Wounded Soldiers.

Programme:
Part I.

Tableau—The Brides of Venice, from Rogers' Italy.
Tableau—Faith.
Tableau—Encampment of Lallah Rookh in the Vale of Cashmere.
Tableau—Dying Scene of Blanche of Devon, from Scott's *Lady of the Lake*.
Tableau—Trial of Queen Caroline, from Shakespeare's *Henry the Eight*.
Song.....Song.

Part II.

Tableau—The Painter's Studio.
Tableau—The Indian Struggle, from Cooper's *Wept of Wishton-Wish*.
Tableau—Statue Scene, from the *Marble Heart*.
Tableau—The Spirit of Religion.
Song.....Song.....Allegory.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Wanted at the Hospital.—Will those who have milking cows, please to notice that there is a great want of milk, a necessary thing for the sick, at the Overton Hospital. The regular milkmen cannot supply that institution in addition to their own customers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Horns.—C.E. C. Woodridge, Esq., of Caldwell county, Texas, has presented the Appeal office with a magnificent pair of horns, taken from an ox raised in that county. They measure four feet two inches from point to point. "We take the horns," with thanks to the gentlemanly donor.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 24, 1861, p. 4, c. 1-3

Summary: Fast Day Sermon, November 15, 1861, First Presbyterian Church, Memphis

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

From Richmond.
[Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

Richmond, November 18, 1861.

. . . Late copies of the *Herald*, *Times*, and *Tribune*, of New York, have been received here. The *Herald* publishes a map of the city of Richmond full of impossible and impassable streets, and marked with purely imaginary hills, on which entrenchments which never existed are laid out, and others of some importance actually constructed, do not appear, and this extraordinary topographical fiction is accompanied and explained by a long twaddling letter about as compact of lies as it would be possible to weave into any document of the sort that should bear the semblance of verity. The *Tribune's* "funny man," who has been out of employment for some time past, resumes his exquisite nonsense in this latest issue, and directs his "jackass battery" at the ladies' millinery establishment of Miss Perdue, of your own city. The fool is terribly satirical on the ladies of Memphis, whom he supposes to be greatly disturbed at the non-receipt of the Yankee fashions, and he regards the patriotic attempt of your worthy Memphis milliner to set up southern fashions as hopelessly provincial and absurd. The driveller, if he has ever been privileged to know ladies anywhere, knows very little of the southern ladies, if he supposes they care about *modes* and fashions in times like the present. The fair daughters of Memphis would outshine the belles of the Fifth avenue any day, though all the silks of Lyons and all the laces of Brussels [sic] were at the service of the latter; and the rebel fire that glances from their bright eyes and the glow of southern feeling which suffuses their soft cheeks at this moment, need no fripperies of fashion to lighten the inspiring effect that is produced upon their brothers and husbands and lovers. I wish I could send you the *Tribune's* article for your amusement, but I have tried to procure a copy in vain. . . .

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

For Sale!

200 Suits Clothes—1900 pairs Drawers, Cotton and Wool.
300 Woolen and Check Shirts,
25 Military Overcoats,
50 Extra Duck Tents,
Sibley and Marques.
The Clothing is all made in the best style by

J. C. McAllister,
Ayres Block,
Second street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Benefit Ball.—The No. 6 Fire Company give a ball this evening for the benefit of the widow of Mr. Lynch, who was killed when seizing the enemy's flag at Columbus. Let there be a crowd. The Exchange Building is named on the tickets, but that place being engaged the ball will be held in the hall of No. 6 engine house.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Masquerade Ball.—This entertainment, which promises a great deal of enjoyment in the delightful mazes of the dance, will come off to-night. The beautiful costumes, the mysterious maskings of quakers and kings, nuns and nobles, as well as of neat, tidy shepherdesses, will win the admiration of the most sedate, who look on and do not indulge in the merry pastime. There will be an elegant turnout of the grace and beauty of the city.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Sigel's Regimental Flag.—We remember seeing in the St. Louis papers, some time ago, a grand parade over the presentation of a magnificent flag to Col. Sigel, by Mrs. Frank Blair and her lady friends. As a matter of course, the whole regiment swore they would die to a man in its defense. We had the gratification, however, of unfolding the identical flag last night, it being in possession of Maj. Staples, who captured it at Oak Hill, while pursuing Sigel, after defeating him in a strong effort to burn our baggage. The Major is on his way to Richmond with his trophy, which is a very costly affair, gotten up "regardless of expense"—at least \$700.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Entertainment To-Night.—This entertainment, under the management of Mrs. Thompson, will be one of those fascinating affairs that live in the mind like visions of beauty impressed by fairy influences. The tableaux are embodiments of poetry presented to the eye. The magnificent, the ethereal [sic], the antique, incarnations of art, floating dreams transfixed dwell for a few minutes upon the stage then disappear, leaving gorgeous and dreamlike memories of beauty, grace, and skill to dwell like a treasure in the memory, to lease the fancy and stimulate the sense of the ideal. Music too will lend its charms, and sweet songs sung by soft voices will ravish the ear with gentle melody. The attendance will be large; it will be well to engage seats early.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A New Fuel.—When the oil is pressed from the cotton seed a cake is left, which resembles the well known linseed cakes. It is sold at ten dollars a ton, and is now being purchased extensively in this city for fuel. It makes a bright fire but burns away somewhat rapidly. Are our cattle and hog feeders aware of the value of this material for fattening purposes? It is composed of nutritive [sic] and fatty matter, the hull being removed from the seed, by a machine constructed for the purpose, before it is pressed. At a time when crab-grass and prairie hay is selling at from twenty-five to twenty-seven dollars a ton, and corn at seventy-five cents a bushel, oil cake at ten dollars a ton ought to be turned into pork and beef, not burned. To burn it is a burning shame—it makes us fiery to think about it!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Making Arms.—The shop of the Little Rock railroad in Hopefield has, for the last three weeks, been engaged in finishing cannon, smooth bore and rifled, howitzers and Parrot guns, cast in this city. Superintendent Feger is overlooking this work.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], November 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Entertainment Last Night.—We have had numerous entertainments during the last few months, and the public have become somewhat critical; but the tableaux last night, under the

direction of Mrs. Thompson, defied criticism. They took the fancy and charmed the imagination; they bribed the judgment with the witchery of beauty, and bore away the palm of victory. The house was crowded to excess—a large assemblage of the beauty of Memphis, arrayed with that graceful taste that so signally distinguishes the ladies of this city, were present. The audience was in extacies [sic] with several of the brilliant, gorgeous scenes presented to their gaze. "The Painter's Studio" was encored with rapturous vehemence. Let those who were not present imagine a studio filled with portraits, every portrait being not a painting, but a beauteous, soul-entrancing woman. The effect was electric! The fabled stories of oriental imagination never portrayed a scene more dazzling and enchanting.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Cypress Camp, near Moscow, Ky., }
November 28, 1861 }

Editors Appeal: . . . My former letter was mainly descriptive of incidents connected with the bearing of a flag of truce to Paducah, under which your correspondent and twelve other high privates of the Shelby Light Dragoons, Capt. Ballentine, and Capt. Williams, of Williams' battery, set sail on the ridge road, for the county site of McCracken county, Ky.—recently settled by a Dutch colony from Chicago—on the morning of the 17th inst. The object of our mission was to release, from a reign of terror, two sisters and a niece of Gen. a. Sydney Johnston, C. S. A., who sought an asylum from the worse than Veres despotism of Gen. Smith, commanding at Paducah. . . .Some five miles beyond Blandville we halted at a farmer's gate, and asked the favor of a night's entertainment. It was a place well provided with everything for our accommodation, as was evident from the air of comfort and plenty that everything bore that was visible. . . A further ride of about a mile brought us to another farmhouse, and riding up to the gate our captain's summons was answered by a lady. The same inquiry after rest and refreshments for man and beast was propounded, when the lady informed Capt. Ballentine that her husband was absent, having gone to Lovelaceville to investigate the rumors of the ravages of the savages at that place. Here was a fair excuse for her refusal to receive us under her roof during the absence of her husband, and we were about to ride on, when a sudden thought seemed to strike the noble woman, and it became her turn to question, and our captain's to reply. "Before you go," she said, "allow me to ask which government you serve, the Federal or the Confederate?" "Madam," said Capt. Ballentine, while his very tone and manner spoke his pride in the distinction of rebel, "we are humble tools in the hands of Providence for the vindication of the right of man to self-government, and of course are enlisted under the Confederate flag." "Then you can stay," was the reply, uttered in a tone which told of resolution that rose superior to consequence, and at the same time gesticulating with both hands in the most emphatic manner—a woman of the second revolution who is equal to the times. We were now invited to alight, and our horses—which to a cavalryman is a second self—and ourselves received every possible attention. During the evening our host arrived and added his own to his wife's assurances of welcome. The evening was passed around a country fire, enlivened with country cheer, and broad day-light found us in our saddles and on our way to Paducah, still some sixteen miles distant. . . .Our officers returned about half-past eleven o'clock, with passports for the party and the ladies, and a carriage for their transportation to Columbus. After some little trouble we found their residence, where we past our second night out, with every possible attention to our comfort, and started on the following morning on our return trip. . . .

Veritas.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

For Confectioners—Kiss Verses.

An assortment, embracing two hundred and eighty varieties, at \$3 per 100 sheets, for sale
by

Hutton Freligh,
Memphis, Tenn.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The Southern Mothers.

The Southern Mothers' rooms contain at this time over two hundred and fifty soldiers from all parts of the country; many of them extremely ill, and they must suffer much if the liberality of the people is withdrawn from the institution. The soldier who falls sick in camp has often as much claim upon the sympathy and gratitude of his countrymen as he who is wounded on the battle field. The Southern Mothers were the pioneers in the work of nursing the sick soldiers. Their organization is coeval with the war. They began their work before any hospital had been established for the soldiers, and in the face of every species of opposition, and much obloquy, they have persevered in their work, until their first modest reception room has become an extensive hospital. Drawn imperceptibly on by the due necessities of our army and the support so liberally vouchsafed by the patriotism of the people, they have incurred expense in providing for the sick, and in furnishing clothing for the convalescent, little dreamed of by those who have not been engaged in the work. They have nursed over two thousand soldiers. The call for their services was never greater than at this moment, and they appeal confidently to the people to furnish them with the means to provide comforts for their patients beyond what the government allows for its hospitals. These men have renounced every comfort to defend our borders. Will any of southern blood allow himself to enjoy luxuries while they need comforts? Donations of every kind will be acceptable—money, provisions of all kinds, and clothing.

Mrs. S. C. Law,
Mrs. W. L. Pickett,
Mrs. Vernon,
Mrs. M. Pope.

A. P. Merrill, W. L. Pickett, and J. B. Clay, Committee.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Black Flag.—The Concordia cavalry, who carry a black flag, were in town yesterday.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Odd-Fellows' Hall.—Burton's great Southern pictures, and the moving panorama, representing the battle of Bull Run, will be exhibited during next week for the benefit of the soldiers, previous to its departure for New Orleans.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

President Davis' Portrait—This splendid portrait, painted by Cooper, and by him

presented to the Southern Mothers, is now on exhibition at the Merchant's Exchange. It will be disposed of by lottery for the benefit of that institution. Tickets, \$5 each, can be had of Secretary Toof.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Arkansas Intelligence.

The Napoleon *Planter* has the following items: . . .

Vivandieres.—We noticed on board the steamer W. M. Morrison, among a regiment of Louisiana zouaves, several vivandieres. They presented quite a stylish appearance, with their red Bloomers, blue tunics and jaunty little hats.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Letter from the River.

On Board the steamer Scotland, }
December 1, 1861. }

Editors Appeal: Here we are, bag and baggage, arms, men and all. The entire force and equipment of the 3d Mississippi regiment of volunteers, on our way to Columbus. We left New Orleans on Saturday night, November 24th, and making allowance for fogs, broken wheel, and requisite stoppages to provision the soldiers, have made fair progress.

Our last landing below Memphis was on the Arkansas shore, at a place called Laconia, and while wooding the boat, and drilling the men, we had another instance of the womanly spirit of the South; Mrs. L. P. and C. H. Blackburn, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Flournoy, with some other ladies, whose names I did not learn, finding we had some few invalids, and needed fresh provisions, sent to the boat a variety of meats, vegetables and delicacies, and extended a hospitable welcome to all (men and officers) who visited their residences. That young lady who so deftly touched her piano to amuse a few "soldier boys" moistened more eyes than perhaps she was aware of, for roam where we may, the needle of memory will vibrate toward the home magnet, and a familiar tune conjures up the figures of those we love. May the performer live to strike triumphant strains over invaders. defeat. [sic] God bless the women! was the general exclamation as we swung from the shore. . .

Zanoni.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Clarke County Salt.—We have received from Messrs. Rone, George & Co., a sample of salt from the long neglected salt works of Clarke county, which, it seems have been resuscitated under their auspices. The sample, though imperfectly drained, and showing other signs of hasty manufacture, is clean and sweet, and is a satisfactory proof that old Jackson has not lost its savor. This is the most unfavorable season of the year for the manufacture, the brine being weaker than in summer, but at the present high prices the manufacture must be very remunerative, and will so continue long after these extortionate rates have tumbled down to something like a reasonable level.—Mobile Register.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Eleventh Commandment.—This important addition to the decalogue is said to be a prohibition requiring the owners of little pigs not to kill them, but to keep them a year and fatten them to two hundred weight.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Overton General Hospital.—Vials, both large and small, are greatly needed at this hospital, and cannot be obtained at the drug stores. Families having old ones will confer on us a great favor by sending them to us.

C. S. Fenner, Surgeon.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

The Army of the Potomac

The Virginia correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* makes the following statements concerning the condition of the army of the Potomac:

For my own part I find Manassas far more preferable for a stationary residence than the camps at Centerville. . . Centerville is the temple to which Manassas is the porch, but it happens in the present instance that the entrance is of more enduring interest than the edifice. Here one can sleep in a house, though your correspondent is just now rooming in an amended hen roost, through whose thousand openings the wind makes the melody of an Aeolian harp. There, one is tied down to the circumscribed range of a tent. The generals only are blessed with the possession of the domicile of the residents. Here, you have the benefit of a post office, such as it is, a telegraph office, an express office, and above all, the conveniences, yet curses, yclept sutler's stores.

By paying five prices to the article, you obtain anything in the market, from sardines to stove polish. Oysters arrive every night fresh from the shell, "only a dollar a quart," while preserves, pickles, nuts, raisins, shirts, drawers, looking glasses, cigars, stockings, boots, (twenty-five dollars per pair) caps, cards, crockery, and ten thousand other articles, make up the organization of the commanding general over whom the owners hoist their banner—General Assortment.

Besides these, there are numerous points of interest, where one may vary the grand mono-tone which would otherwise ring through nature. You may spend an hour at the blacksmith's—an extensive institution—or in the stupendous horse yard of the general quartermasters, or in the immense building where are being gathered the hides of the animals killed for the army, preparatory to tanning, or in the slaughter house—a place which reeks with interesting associations and superior smells; or in the great baker, where thousands of loaves of nice bread daily emanate; or in the commissary departments of the different States; or, better than all—at home.

In nearly every farm house, within an area of twenty miles, are ladies, generally the wives of officers, who have come from the remotest sections of the Confederacy, to attend and solace their husbands. There is consequently a very considerable amount of life permeating these home circles, which prevents entire social asphyxis. Without them, Manassas would be as dull as if one was living alone with his grandmother.

One of the greatest accommodations to the army, in truth, an indispensable agency in

promoting the comfort of officers and men, is the Southern Express Company. Thousands upon thousands of valuable packages have been forwarded to Virginia, from every portion of the South, and delivered to their owners which would never have reached their destination but for the ample means and systematic arrangements which have been placed at the disposal of the public. For the first two months after the commencement of the war, much difficulty was experienced in forwarding parcels, and finding them after reaching this point; but since September, the entire machinery of this important department has been managed with the regularity of clock work.

Formerly the losses of the company more than equaled its receipts, for, notwithstanding the "army risk" to which ever general package was subjected, in no instance has the officers availed themselves of this provision, or failed to pay promptly the deficit occasioned by missing articles. Now, however, there is little danger of anything being miscarried which has a proper direction, and the receipts have increased upward of one hundred per cent. Indeed, I am told that more business is done at this little place than in ordinary times in the largest offices in the United States.

The depot of the company is a spacious wooden building, laid off inside in departments, which are severally lettered and shelved. Here are deposited, with their directions outward, the various parcels as they arrive, so that at a glance the visitor may discover for himself the presence of the article sought. In addition to this is a book in which is noted the address on each, and which a clerk is constantly engaged in poring over, while responding to the call of the crowd of applicants who line the outside of the railing which divides the main corridor from the *sanctum sanctorium*.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

The flag of the Texas Camp at Camp Wigfall, near Dumfries, Virginia, is made of the bridal dress of Mrs. Wigfall. Says the correspondent of the *Austin Gazette*:

It bears the emblem of the "Lone Star," and this is of pure white silk, set in a blue ground; the folds are purple and white. The hearts of all are riveted to it. It never will be given up. An old war-worn warrior approached it, and as his eyes gazed steadily upon the banner, he said—"That star was made of the bridal dress of the lady of our gallant colonel! She worked it up with her fair hands, and gave it to us to carry through the battles of our country. How could we fail to protect it with our lives! No, sir! I never failed to meet the enemy, when that star was our watchword, and now, when our whole South is in danger, I feel that my poor life can be given up easily upon that flag as my shroud.["] The old fellow, with his gray hairs, still stands before me in memory. Such is the feeling of every Texan.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Commendable.—We are advised, by private note, of the patriotic efforts of the ladies of the Female Institute, Senatobia, Mississippi, to do their part in the present crisis. Their "Soldier's Aid Society" is constantly engaged, except during school hours, in knitting socks for the army. They will, we learn, give a public concert on Friday evening next, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the purchase of wool. We bespeak for them a generous house, and know that if they are assisted they will hereafter receive the blessings of all their soldier boys.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Jeans.

1000 yards Georgia Jeans, in store and for sale to the trade.

Morrison & Co.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Louisiana Penitentiary.

From the New Orleans Bee.]

We learn from the report of the directors of this institution, that cotton and wool to the amount of \$446,891 78 have been manufactured during the past year. The brickyard, carpenter and cooper shop, foundry [sic] and blacksmith shop, shoe and tailor shop have made up some twenty thousand dollars' worth of work. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The Concordia Cavalry, Capt. Benjamin, left their encampment at this point yesterday on the Magenta, for Bowling Green, Ky. They bear in their midst a large sized black flag on which appear, in bold relief, death's head and bare bones. These Concordians go to expel, not capture, vandal invaders of their homes and firesides, and they will make their mark.—Concordia Intelligencer, 29th.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A Splendid Work of Art.—We yesterday visited the *atelier* of Prof. W. J. Burton, whose skill and genius as an artist are well known to those who have noticed the elegant scenes painted by him when scenic artist at the theater. We found him engaged on a panorama of the great battle of Bull Run, and were astonished at the fidelity with which he had rendered the description of Russell and others, and with admiration for the spirit, life, and movement of the picture. It gives an idea of what a battle is that printed descriptions can never impart. The mad race of the terrified Yankees—the wild fright of the panic stricken New York Zouaves—the hot pursuit of the celebrated black-horse cavalry—the deadly charge of the southern infantry—the exultant dash of the victorious, and the despairing, craven flight of the conquered, are rendered to a miracle. The ground is strewn with the wounded and the dead, with broken down vehicles and abandoned cannon, while over all waves proudly the victorious banner of the South. This panorama must draw down torrents of applause. Besides scenes of the present war, there are a number of views of the Bosphorus, the waters of the Golden Horn, eastern cemeteries, graceful minarets, groups of oriental figures, mosques and palaces, mountains and seas, cities and villages, all portrayed in the gorgeousness of eastern adornment, forming a panorama far more attractive than we can describe. It will be opened for exhibition at the latter end of next week.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The End of a Lucky Marriage.—Some six or seven months ago we gave an account of the marriage of a beautiful courtesan from a house of ill fame in this city. Her husband was a very wealthy planter in Arkansas. We stated in that account that the woman had declared that on her part the man who had chosen her should have no reason to complain of the future, whatever might be the errors of the past. She was taken to her husband's home. Her life was free from

stain. She appeared to be in the way to recover the position in society she had lost, when an individual arrived in the neighborhood who knew her. Her previous history was then exposed. Her efforts to escape the consequences of past guilt were vain. She committed the sin for which there is no earthly pardon. For her the world could offer no hope. He who had power to say, "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone," was not there to repeat them. Her new acquaintances avoided her; her new friends upbraided her; her new relatives denounced her and demanded of her husband that she should be driven like Hagar to the desert—to a desert where there was no angel to open the weeping wanderer's eyes and discover to her the well flowing with healing waters. The months of her purity counted as nothing in her favor; her husband brought her to this city and left her to misery and to crime. She lately resided on Vance street, near the first bayou, passing by the name her husband first knew her by—Alice Simpson. She had been plunged into her early wrong courses on her first return to the city, but had lately been industriously engaged in sewing for a living, and it was believed was striving hard to lay aside finally the slough of her past life, and to maintain herself by honest labor. But that banishment from the brief paradise in which she had enjoyed the society of the pure and the respect of the good, she could not forget. Ceaselessly she turned her yes back to those doors eternally closed to her, and saw no more the brightness that was within, only the fierce glittering of the flaming sword that turned every way repelling her from hope. That brief interval of pure wifehood had awakened within the knowing [sic] consciousness of what she lost when her honor was robbed from her by the honey-tongued seducer in her girlish, thoughtless days. This brief sojourn with good had been the fruit communicating to her a knowledge of good and evil too bitter to be borne. Despairing, she sought the sad, fatal refuge of despair. On Thursday night she took a large dose of morphine; yesterday Alice Simpson was a corpse and a suicide. How sad must be that sin whose anguish is increased by communion with virtue!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Col. Parsons' Texas Dragoons.

From the Galveston News.]

This regiment, recently mustered into the Confederate service, will be immediately encamped on the railroad between Houston and Galveston, on south bank Sims' bayou, below Harrisburg station. In reference to the efficiency of this regiment Dr. Pryor, of the Dallas *Herald*, very recently on a visit to the army in Virginia, and a judge of military matters, says:

We had the pleasure of witnessing the review of the regiment under Col. Parsons, last Thursday, at their camp near Cedar Springs. We were more than repaid for our visit, in being able to bear testimony to the high state of discipline to which these troops have been brought, through the untiring energy and effectiveness of their gallant and spirited colonel.

We witnessed many evolutions performed with the precision of veterans, and with that ease and pride that should ever characterize the true soldier. The review closed with one of the finest maneuvers we have ever seen.—and charge and rally. The whole body on parade, numbering near 800 men, were thrown into a "column in platoons" which was done with the accuracy that distinguished all of their evolutions. At the command, 'charge,' the column moved upon a given point, first in a brisk trot, and then in an impetuous, irresistible gallop, turned to the right and left, rallied and formed in the rear.

Platoon after platoon rushed on to the charge like an avalanche, until becoming excited,

the men shouted, waved their hands in lieu of sabers, and seemed animated by the spirits of an actual battle. The rally was as complete as the charge; and as each platoon dashed up, yelled and turned, we imagined that no squares of infantry could have successfully resisted such a succession of shocks.

These are the once despised State troops, that are destined to make a figure in the present contest,—these troops, once so despised and neglected, now the very flower of army discipline and thorough drill. We cannot speak too highly of the officers. Col. Parsons is not only an accomplished gentleman, but a thorough bred officer, having served in Mexico and devoted a large share of his time to military matters. This regiment is by far the best drilled we have seen outside of Virginia.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Texas Intelligence.

Refugees from Missouri.—The *Waco Southwest* says:

Scarcely a day passes that we do not see from one to a dozen wagons in our town, accompanied by men, women and children—white and black—fleeing from oppression in Missouri. Many have barely escaped with their clothing, and have been compelled to abandon homes, crops and all that they have possessed.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 5, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

Manufacture of Cloth in Georgia.—Georgia has paid great attention to manufacturing in years past, and the consequence is that her manufacturing interests have become of much importance. She will hereafter be able to supply many of her own wants, and can afford to snap her finger at the rest of mankind, blockade or no blockade. She has already in active operation some thirty factories, engaged in turning out sheetings, shirtings, osnaburgs, denims, kerseys, linseys, jeans, cassimeres, etc., besides others which only spin yarn for handlooms. These various factories turn out more than five hundred thousand yards of goods per week. Gov. Brown was recently inaugurated in a complete suit of home made cloth, which was very handsome. Some of the members of Congress appear in their seats in similar suits, as they should.—Vicksburg Sun.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

December 6, 1861.

Hubbell, Hurd & Huston,

Webster Block,

157 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn.

Have in store

10,000 Osnaburg Wheat Sacks at 30c.

10,000 Osnaburg Corn Sacks at 30c.

5000 Single and Double Gunnies at 30 and 35c.

5600 5x10 Salt Sacks, 3 and 4.

250 bags Liverpool Salt.

200 bags Turk Island Salt,
200 bushels Sweet Potatoes at 75c.
500 bushels Irish Potatoes,
200 bushels Meal,
200 bags and 50 bbls. Extra Flour.

Hubbell Hurd & Huston.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Military School.—Mr. W. H. Passmore has established a school for military instruction in Hardee's tactics. He opens this evening at 7 o'clock at the Gayoso Hall, on Main, between Gayoso and Beal streets. Those who compose the class will please to be punctual in attendance. Mr. Passmore is an experienced instructor and has been engaged in teaching tactics from the time the volunteers began mustering in this city.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Market Hours.—The hour of four o'clock at which the markets now open is found inconvenient by many of our citizens. The days are so short that there is scarcely time for those wishing to go there to do business and return home before dark. This is unsuitable for ladies and others living at a distance from market. A general wish is expressed that they should be opened earlier, say at 3 o'clock. Will the City Council accommodate the public?

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Signs of the Times.—A painting of a rampant bull, tail in air and horns butting, with two or three terrified individuals making rapid time with their legs, the whole indicating Bull run, is just now a favorite sign among the grogeries. Another is a couple of animals, the new classification of which among any genus or species would generally, as they are painted, be difficult, were it not for the accompanying words: "Here's your mule!" On Monroe street is a sign which, for its truthfulness, may be commended to grogeries generally; it is "Der Teufel's Hoele"—the devil's hole.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Whipped.—For being found in company with a white woman, Reuben Hall, a mulatto, was yesterday sentenced by the Recorder to receive thirty-nine lashes.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Wood for the Poor.—Sixty cords of the wood presented to the poor of the city were received yesterday, and a portion of it was distributed by the Mayor, who will attend to other cases of poverty. Application should be made to the policeman of the ward in which the person desiring wood resides.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Capt. Reading, of the Farnsworth Guards, will suspend from his recruiting office, No. 6 Adams street, near Front row, this morning, at 11 o'clock, the largest Confederate flag ever manufactured in the young republic. The size of this flag, we understand, is thirty feet by forty-five. It will be thrown to the breeze with appropriate honors.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Fined.—A city ordinance requires all drays to have the number of their license painted on tin in figures not less than three inches long, to be placed on a conspicuous part of the vehicle. Omnibus and carriages must have the number painted on the lamp. For running a dray without having a number upon it, John Dillon was yesterday fined \$6 by the Recorder.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 7, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Where the Good Things Are.—Those who can appreciate what is good in material and skill in the gastronomic art, will find the Montedonico House, on Front Row, between Court and Jefferson streets, a place worthy of patronage. Zanoni, the proprietor, has on hand a good supply of wild game, turkeys, ducks, partridges, bear meat, venison, and other luxuries. His viands are cooked under the supervision of an artist of experience and intelligence, and are served up with an appetising [sic] neatness and taste. Try a dish or two at Zanoni's, and you will appreciate our commendations.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Wanted,

500 Bushels prime White Buckeye Potatoes.

Geo. C. Buchanan,
No. 88 Front Row.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

New Memphis Theater!

F. Katzenbach
Geo. Miller

Director.
Leader of Orchestra.

Concert
For the Benefit of the
Southern Mothers.
Monday Evening, Dec. 9, 1861.
Programme:
Part I.

1. Overture—Auber. Orchestra.
2. Aria—Spirite Gentii—From Favorita. Mr. D. Gibson.
3. Descriptive Song—The Ship on Fire. Mrs. J. W. Fowler.
4. Ballad—The Switzer's Farewell—Linley. Mrs. F. Katzenbach.
5. Sontag's Echo Song—Eckert. Miss M. Bang.
6. Chor and Arie—The Queen of a Day—[illegible] Orchestra.
7. Song—The Young Indian Maid with Harp accompaniment. Mrs. J. W. Fowler.
8. Chorus—O, Hail He Free—From Erusai—Verdi, with Orchestra accompaniment.

Intermission of Ten Minutes.
Part II.

1. Finale from "Lucrezia Borgia"—Donizetti. Orchestra.
2. Duetto—Da Che Tormatti—From Roberto Devereaux—Donizetti. Miss M. Bang and Mr. [illegible].
3. Ballad—The Mountain Daisy—Linley. Miss Sallie Houston.
4. Allen Percy, with Harp accompaniment—Abismoviez. Mrs. J. W. Fowler.
5. Cavatina—"While this Heart its Joy Revealing"—From Somnambula—Belini. Miss M. Bang.
6. The Flag of the South—Solo and Chorus, with Orchestral accompaniment—Becker. Miss Cora Jones.

Tickets \$1, to be had at the various Music and Book stores and Hotels. Reserved seats can be secured at the Box Office during the day.

Doors open ½ to 7—concert commences at 7½.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Blockade, or No Blockade!
Joseph Specht,
Confectioner,
Madison Street,
Between Main and Second St.,

Would respectfully inform his numerous friends and customers that he is still selling at last year's prices, and will be prepared for Christmas, with a splendid assortment of

Candies and Cakes,

Plain and ornamental. Also, a large assortment of all kinds of

Toys, Boxes, Dolls, Nuts,

Raisins, Oranges, Champagne, Wines, Liquors, Fire Works and Fire Crackers, at wholesale and retail.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.
Fresh Mince Pies daily at

Joseph Specht's,
Madison street,
Between Main and Second streets.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Wm. B. Wiggs & Co.,
Druggists,
298 Main Street,
Memphis.....Tennessee.

Have a Large Stock of
Ayers' Cherry Pectoral,
" Pills,
Heimstreet's Hair Restorer,
Mrs. Allen's " "
Mrs. Allen's " Dressing,
Smith's Tonic Syrup,
Osgood's Cholagogue,
Jaynes' Pills,
McLane's Pills,
Spencer's "
Lyon's Ka[] etrion,
Brown's Bronchial Troches,
Bryan's Wafers!
Also—A large stock of pure
Drugs, Medicines, Etc.

W. B. Wiggs & Co.,
209 Main street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

W. B. Miller
John H. Taylor

George Dashiell.
W. F. Taylor.

W. B. Miller & Co.
No. 197 Main Street,

Offer for Sale

Worsted Coat Binding,
Black Skirt Braid,
Black Silk Velvet,
Knitting Cotton,
Osnaburgs,
Wheat Sacks,
Home Made Linsey,
Home Made Jeans,
Brown Manufactured Jeans,
Sheetings,
Flax Thread,
Pant Buttons,
Black Cords and Tassels,
Black Silk Belts,
White Flannels.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Dancing Parties.—Capt. Klink, of the police, informs us that it is his intention to break up the lewd and disgraceful dancing parties that are too common in the city.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Memphis Manufacture.—We were yesterday shown, by Messrs. Schneider & Glassick, of Jefferson street, between Front and Main streets, a six-shooter navy pistol of their manufacture. It is a beautiful weapon, not inferior to Colt's make in any particular. The finish of the whole, the accuracy of the parts, and the excellent workings of the mechanism are admirable. Iron, brass work and wood work are all specimens of skill. We are proud that Memphis can turn out such splendid workmanship.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Richmond, December 2, 1861.

Four legislative bodies are sitting at once in Richmond--the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States, and the Senate and House of the Delegates, and the Convention of Virginia. Of course, the streets are uncomfortably full of people, the hotels densely packed up to the attic rooms, and hacks, oysters, postage-stamps and brandy cocktails in great demand. Very possibly, nay, move probably, the gambling houses are again in full blast, giving their elegant suppers at midnight, notwithstanding the recent attempt of the mayor to shut them up. The only effect produced by the partial visitation of the police, some weeks ago, has been to cause greater vigilance on the part of the doorkeepers and make the proprietors draw the heavy window curtains closer together. . . .

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

An Excellent Society.—On Saturday evening a number of gentlemen met at the hall of the Chamber of Commerce for the purpose of forming a Soldier's Aid Society. W. Plummer, Esq., was elected President, A. S. Sample, Vice President, and W. S. McCrea, Secretary. The names of some seventy gentlemen were enrolled as members. The object of this association is, principally, to watch the sick soldiers at the Southern Mother's Home at night. Applications for membership can be made to the officers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Flag Presentation.

On Monday, Dec. 2d, Miss Sallie Frierson, in behalf of the ladies of Tishomingo county, presented Col. Reynolds' regiment with a beautiful banner, purchased by the following contributors: [list]

Burnsville, Miss., December 8, 1861.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Richmond.
[Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

Richmond, December 5, 1861.

. . . I mentioned in my last letter the little fight in Hampton Roads on Monday last, between the Patrick Henry and the Yankee fleet. I subjoin a letter since received in this city, written by a

negro slave who was on board, descriptive of the combat. It is here given, exactly as "Eli Brown" wrote it, *verbatim et literatim*, and your readers will agree with me, I think, in the opinion that it shows the writer to be no mean correspondent. Such of them as have visited Richmond of late years may remember "Eli" as a very black and very capable dining-room servant at Ballard's Exchange Hotel:

Steamship Patrick Henry, }
James River, Va., December 3, 1861. }

Dear Wife: I take this opportunity of writing you a few lines, hoping they will find you well in health.

I suppose you have heard, by now, of our engagement with the yankees at Newport News. Well, as I know you will hear many reports of it, all different, I thought I would give you a true account of all, as it happened. We steamed down the river yesterday morning at 4½ o'clock. When we came in sight of the yankee fleet, we gave notice of our appearance by sending at them two shots in succession. It was some time before they answered, for they seemed to be confounded by our appearance. One of her gunboats answered at last. Then we gave them another, which was answered by another gunboat. At daybreak we could see them better, and the contest grew hotter. They had two frigates and four gunboats, all drawn up in line before us. Sometimes three of them would fire at the same time. We could hear the balls whistling all around us, and overhead. One of their shells burst right over us, but the pieces fell in the water; another rifle ball went through our pilot house, then out of the window into the starboard nettings, where it burst, throwing splinters on all around.

One of the enemy's gun-boats seemed to have been hit by some of our balls, as she left her place and retreated behind the others. The fight lasted until half past eight o'clock, when we returned up the river, highly satisfied with our morning's performance.

You ought to have seen the sight. Six vessels against one and yet they were afraid to come near us! It is a wonder that no one was hurt on our side, as many of the balls passed over our ship and fell on the sides. You will please let Arthur Hemmans read this. The Curtis Peck arrived here last evening at between seven and eight o'clock, and I received my carpet bag. The steamer was some hours behind time. There is no further news here at present. Give my best respects to all.

Your affectionate husband,
Eli Brown.

Bully for Eli Brown!—*n'est-ce pas?* You will see that, while he perfectly understands the use of capital letters, he spells Yankee with a small y.

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Arkansas Intelligence.

A fine company, styling themselves the "Lafayette Beagles," left Louisville, Hempstead county, a few days since. Upon their departure a flag was presented them by Miss Ellen Davis.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Duck! Duck!

2500 Yards Graniteville Duck, suitable for Tents, etc. For sale at manufacturer's prices by
J. O. Ford & Co.,
231 Main street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

December 11, 1861.
Dry Goods!
Rice, Lull & Co.,
Clay Building,
199 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn.

We wish to reduce our stock (which is large) as much as possible by the first of January next, and propose offering inducements to buyers unusual in these times of "high prices."

Our Jobbing Department
Embraces

95,000 yds. Heavy Osnaburgs,
16,000 yds. " Striped Osnaburgs,
20,000 yds. Sheetings and Shirtings,
9000 yds. Manchester Gingham,
4000 yds. American Prints,
2000 yds. 4-4 English Prints,
2500 yds. Bleached Cotton Drills,
2500 yds. Heavy Linen Drills,
2500 yds. Heavy Linen Duck,
1200 yds. Pure Irish Linens!

Also,

Brown Crash,	Table Linens,
Shaker Flannel,	Spool Cotton,
Russet Brogans,	Wool Hats,
Etc., etc.,	Etc., etc.

Our Retail Department

Is well supplied with Seasonable Goods at Reasonable prices. Examination of stock earnestly invited, on the part of the Ladies especially,

Rice, Lull & Co.,
Clay Building,
199 Main street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Fire Engine for the City.—We learn that the steam fire engine now building for the city at Richmond, Va., by Messrs. Ettinger & Eddings is in a state of forwardness and will soon be

completed. It was originally commenced to go to Russia, but the blockade rendered the fulfillment of the order impossible.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Letter from Virginia.

Leesburg, December 4, 1861.

Editors Appeal: Cold, biting winds from the North are howling along the once green, pleasant vallies [sic] of Virginia—the woods bend and moan in the dark red sunlight of morning, while hill and mountain are frost-tipped, and stripped of the once luxuriant foliage that decked their variegated and solemn brows. Dense mists hang upon the river's bend, winding along in a silvery canopy far from West to East, which curls upon the morning sun beams in varied hues of brilliancy and splendor. Far away from the hights [sic] of Maryland, emerging from the mists of morning, while, save the challenge of a farm yard chanticleer, the surrounds slumber in the cold sunset glories of the country in winter. Standing on a rise in the road, the eye wanders over the frosty landscape—sentries half-hidden in the woods are seen from their glancing bayonets, watching the road and river; while, as the eye wanders eastward, columns of smoke behind wooded knolls tell of Federal camps in Maryland. Covered army-wagon trains are seen creeping along the edge of woods, as now and then can be faintly heard, the drums of infantry or the slight faint echo of the bugle call. Wrapped up in my blanket, with the all consoling "soldier's pipe," I turn down a bylane, full of philosophy and contented thought, and suddenly, if not unconsciously, come to "Trunnell's Wood," where the Federalists under Baker landed from Harrison's Island during the nights of the 19th and 20th of October. Entering the wood, solitary and thoughtful, the solemn stillness chills my very marrow! Once I rushed down this path with hundreds of others in the full tide and riot of battle, yelling and buoyant, and reckless, without a thought save a passing one of "mother, sweetheart and home!" Down came the 18th Mississippi fellows, laughing and smoking, and stumbling over brushwood, "cursing," too, sometimes, like Trojans—but as hungry and wicked-looking and determined, as ever a regiment was. Filing to the left they quickly formed into line of battle, and pushing through the wood, impatiently knocked over the fence in a twinkling, jumped into the "open" with a terrific yell, and with a withering volley, saluted the Yankees, and rushed to close quarters with the bayonet! Who can forget the excitement and scenes of a battle field? Yet, although used to in some sort, from custom, "Leesburg" will ever remain uneffaced on my memory, even more so than Bull Run, Manassas, or any other field; yet how changed is all things! Where is the accomplished and learned schoolmate, my companion, who was wont to walk with me over battle fields, or chat at midnight by the glowing embers of the camp-fire? Where are those whose merry tongues relieved the weary march with a story, witticism, or a joke? Some, alas! my friends, are gone, and while I muse thus lonely and sad, the woods around me sigh a melancholy requiem over the soldier's grave. Hardened as I am, and wicked too, in sight of heaven, my eyes *will* wander upward and heavenward, and as a single tear trickles down my cheek, my heart bounds consciously, that the heroic brave, fighting for all that is holy and dear, *must* find rest in the bosom of that All-seeing and just Almighty, who rules our destinies and grants us "victory."

Every way the eye may glance sees tokens here of that deadly conflict on this memorable spot—the very air seems charged with profound and mysterious silence, while broken branches, down-trodden underbrush, clotted grass, and tumbled fences, look as if ten thousand demons,

escaped from Pandemonium, had held their Saturnalia here. Mounds of earth are here—fresh and brown they look—yet, not a blade of grass has overgrown them yet. Look closer, if inquisitive—a stray skull protruding from the mold, or those scraps of blue cloth with "eagle" buttons, speak eloquently of the brave but unfortunate foe. Brave they *were*. Bravely they fought—deluded fools—placed, as they were, between our fiery, dashing soldiery and the river. Mounds again! Go where you may, these mute and simple monuments tell where raged the battle fiercest, while even on the island, parallel rows of fresh-turned mold reveals the sad havoc made by our heroic southrons in the ranks of Lincoln's pet and favorite regiments. Over the bluff, and everywhere, are tokens of the enemy's rout—rags of different colors, useless equipments, cartridge papers, broken boats, rusty bayonets, and shattered gunstocks. All these, and many other mementoes of the struggle, still remain, despite the avarice and vitiated tastes of "sightseers" and "vulgarians." But while seated on the river bank, and meditating on the many trials of a soldier's life, and yet involuntarily laughing at the tricks Yankee pickets resort to for warmth on the opposite shore, I cannot but feel constrained to speak of the heroism of one in this brigade, whose modest demeanor, genuine chivalry, and honest heart, has won the admiration of every true soldier under Evans. I allude to Elijah White—commonly known here as "Lige" White—an "independent" in one of the Virginia cavalry companies. Since the war began, and even before, "Lige" has been a rampant Secessionist, and has vowed eternal vengeance against poor old Lincoln. As an "independent," his wild, roving spirit has been unchecked, so that one day he has been heard of in Alexandria conferring with that celebrated guerrilla chief, Jackson, and four-and-twenty hours later was seen, cantering about on his "gray," sixty miles away, at "Harper's Ferry." Every hole and corner in Loudoun and Fairfax counties seem known to him, while not a creek exists on the river but what he could tell you its extent, depth, width, and, in fact, all about it. No one seems to know anything about him precisely, for he is here and there and everywhere in a few hours; yet silent and mysterious as are all his "independent" movements he always "turns up," so to speak, when a fight is "on hand," and more than that, is always in the thick of it. The Yankees know him of old, and well they may. Young as he is, "Lige" is far too old a soldier to be caught by any of the numerous traps laid for him. He has been known to take a notion to visit his old haunts in Maryland. The "gray" is saddled, and he swims the river, penetrates into the enemy's lines, and jogs along the Washington turnpike. One of McClellan's dispatch bearers may be sleeping or staying in a farm house, but "Lige" coolly walks in, "makes" the courier mount, cross the river, and, drenched as he is, trots him up to headquarters, dispatches and all. Other times there is a question of the enemy's force at certain points; without leave or license, White and his "gray" make a strict reconnoissance [sic], and *his* information is usually "final." His exploits, indeed, are bold, and sometimes laughable. Nothing can deter him, and so well is he known to the Federals that they have more than a dozen times chronicled him in their journals, as Johnson, Beauregard, Evans, and a dozen other celebrities.

On the morning of "Leesburg," Mr. "Lige," in high glee, was first out of one thicket and into another—now on the Alexandria road, looking for the enemy on our flank, and an hour afterwards leading on the "pickets" to charge the New Englanders in "Trunnell's wood." Mistaken for an enemy, he was sometimes fired upon, but unscathed and good humored, he danced about on his "gray," as gallant as a general, and shouted, "come on, boys, *I'll* lead you!" And sure enough he *would* lead you right into the *thickest* of it. Hour after hour this gallant fellow worked like a Trojan; none knew the ground like he; and not an inch of the battlefield but seemed to be well known to him, and all appeared to defer to his good judgment. First the Mississippi "pickets" were his care; then the 8th Virginia came in and were "posted" by him; but

when the 18th Mississippi came howling on the ground, he dashed about like mad, and in a perfect hail storm of bullets led them right at the main body of the enemy, always in front, and not to be restrained in his mad hilarity and reckless bravery. Everywhere, and doing everything, this gallant fellow seemed to bear a charmed life; and even when the battle was over, he led on a single company of the 18th to the river [illegible], in an awful shower of shot, that they might, as he said, "go in and finish!" Like Evans himself, White is restless, and in times of action does not know fatigue. Always on the move, and always prompt, he seems to instill new life in all around him, and his good example seems contagious even to some military drones, who, as aides or officers, do nothing and get extravagant praise. I, for one, however, delight in honoring those who deserve it, as much as *you* do in your excellent columns; and glad am I to hear that this noble and talented "white horseman" has been duly breveted [sic] by the discerning eye of the sound-judging Gen. Evans. There are few horsemen like White, and if we except some among the North Carolina and Mississippi cavalry under Beauregard, whose exploits around Fairfax are very daring and brilliant. "Lige" White may be classed with Col. Ashby and Capt. Price as the very beau ideal of dashing and chivalric horsemen.

But, when speaking of heroic deeds, I should be indeed remiss in duty were I to neglect or forget mentioning the admirable behavior, unparalleled self-sacrifice and kindness evinced by the ladies of Leesburg, in tending and comforting the sick and wounded. It is now some four months since the Mississippians entered this place, and from the first hour of arrival until now these good ladies have been unceasing both day and night in those thousand offices of kindness so dear and consoling to the homeless and friendless soldier. Poor as some are, they have given everything to the sick, while others again, whose wealth and station might have been of incalculable service, have not done proportionately as well, and as this community has been taxed in this manner more than any other in the Confederacy, justice demands, that ere we go, something should be publicly said to chronicle for all time, their disinterestedness, kindness and devotion. In this particular, then, let me mention the names of those who have been "constant and unremitting" in their daily, yea, thrice daily visits, among whom prominently are Mrs. Berkley, Mrs. Rupp, Miss Keppart and Mrs. Renidum. In a few days we may be, Heaven only knows where, and simple gratitude and justice demands I should say these few words before leaving, of those ladies who have been so prominent in their gentle ministrations at the hospital of the 18th Mississippi regiment. Modest as they are, and shrinking from publicity, this humble tribute to their worth, from an unpolished soldier, is genuine, and devoid of all that nonsensical "puffing" which those "who say much and do little" seem so much to beg or desire. . . .

T. E. C.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

C. S. Armory.—We visited this busy spot, on Poplar street below Front, yesterday, and found a great addition had been made to the works, and a considerable number of new steam rifling machines added. Under the intelligent superintendence of G. W. Grader, Esq., it is becoming a very efficient manufactory of ordnance.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Fair Femines Fisticuffing.—Two occupants of crinoline got into a warm fight yesterday at the corner of Main and Monroe streets. Winter bonnets, talmas, and dress patterns went off as easily as at a ladies' auction, until some citizens interfered and put an end to the affray. A sentimental bystander addressed them in machine poetry, remarking: Your pretty faces should

not wear such murder-threatening frowns, nor should your little hands be used to rip each other's gowns.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The ladies of Panola, Mississippi, announce an entertainment to the public of that vicinity on Christmas eve, consisting of a concert, tableaux and supper, the proceeds to be expended for the benefit of their volunteer friends.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Letter from the Potomac.

Centerville, December 4, 1861.

Editors Appeal: . . . Yesterday was a grand day to the troops composing the second corps of the army of the Potomac. It was a day set apart for general review by Generals Johnston, Beauregard, Smith (our commander), and the other generals and staff officers controlling the forces in Virginia. Had it not been such a cold bitter day, the participation and scene would have been much enjoyed. This corps consists of twelve regiments, three batteries, and a considerable body of cavalry. The line was about three miles long, each regiment displaying the battle-flag, recently adopted, the *southern cross*, by which every true soldier has resolved to live or die. The generals and staff rode back and forth in a graceful canter receiving the usual salutes, and resumed their position in the center. A color bearer was in the midst bearing the same national emblem. I learn the southern cross is to be our regular national flag. It is pretty and has twelve stars on each line of the cross representing the seceded States composing the Southern Confederacy. I cannot say that I like it as well as the stars and bars, but it is a fine idea to have all our colors the same since so many mistakes and deceptions have been made in our battles. I guess there will be no more firing into each other from mistaking the colors for an enemy. . .

I learn that the ladies of Sardis have forwarded to my command a box of clothing. I return them my sincere thanks for their kindness, and assure them the "Invincibles" will be doubly grateful if it should ever reach us. We have lost a great deal of clothing sent us, and some of us are much in need. Requisition after requisition on the clothing department at Richmond has been made for shoes, uniforms and blankets, but all have failed. Private contracts, with the money in bank ready to pay, has effected nothing toward our comfort. So we have nothing to rely upon but the kindness and efforts of our friends. It should be a noble and pleasing task to every lady in the land to ply her needle for the soldier's comfort. They are not fighting for favor or reward, but for independence and the preservation of the glorious inheritance of freedom, so dear to every American heart! . . .

R. S. A.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Overton Hospital.—We were yesterday conducted over this hospital by the surgeon having it in charge, Dr. Fenner. The neatness, order and cleanliness observable is highly creditable to him and to his assistants. The patients being distributed in comfortable rooms, each of which has its cheerful fire, have more of the appearance of invalids among kind friends in their own homes, than is usual in the large rooms crowded with numerous beds, of an ordinary hospital. This home-look of things is greatly increased by the presence at each bedside, where

required, of a lady nurse, whose kindly and compassionate looks, attentive, eyes, pleasant speech and ready hand, is the consolation of the wounded soldier in his suffering. Among the patients with whom we conversed was Mr. Gaylor, of Logwood's battalion. That battalion not being ordered to take a part in the action, Mr. Gaylor joined the battle as a volunteer, being determined to lose no opportunity of facing the foe. He received a severe wound in the shoulder, but says he suffers much less from that than he would have done to be so near the enemy without joining in the fight. Mr. Charles Taylor, of Preston Smith's regiment, is a singular instance of the power of some men to "live under difficulties." An iron grapeshot of an inch in diameter entered his right breast, passed completely through his body and came out behind near the shoulder blade. Mr. Taylor was walking about the room and conversed in a very cheerful manner; he showed us the large iron ball which had passed through him, and declared it would be no small sum that would buy it of him. Donahue, who was accidentally shot in the knee on the floating battery, when it lay here, has had his leg amputated and is doing well.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

New Synagogue.—The Israelites of this city will shortly open a new synagogue.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Pants and Petticoats.—At one of our principal hotels on Thursday night, an officer on his way to Bowling Green, who was staying there for the night, had for a companion a very handsome boy. Some little circumstance having given rise to a suspicion, officer Myers was sent for, who took officer and boy to the station house. Here it turned out that the pretty saucy looking boy, was a very handsome young woman. The officer left twenty-five dollars as security for his appearance before the Recorder—he never appeared and the money was forfeited. The woman was fined ten dollars.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

December 15th, 1861.

Just Received

300 Boxes Fire Crackers

And for Sale Low.

Also,

Sardines, Fresh Oysters, Nuts,

Raisins, Wines, Etc.,

Together with a large assortment of
Plain and Fancy Confectioneries.

Call and see for yourselves.

L. Rocco.

No. 220 Main street, under Odd Fellows' Hall, and corner Second and Madison streets, under Masonic Hall, Memphis, Tennessee.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Tennessee Intelligence.

The Clarksville *Jeffersonian*, of the 11th inst., states that the gang of Lincolnites who attempted to burn the Whippoorwill bridge, were pursued by a party from Russellville, who, finding them in a strong position and well armed, were compelled to retire without an engagement. The same paper adds: A detachment of fifty Texas Rangers, at last accounts, were in hot pursuit, and there was a rumor here yesterday that they had the bridge-burners in a position where they would be compelled to fight or surrender. WE think it more likely, however, that the scoundrels made their escape into Lincolnland, and are for the present beyond the reach of retributive justice.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

The New Synagogue.—The Israelites, members of the new synagogue now forming in this city, met on Sunday and elected Rabbi E. Markerson as their minister. We learn that he is a gentleman deeply versed in Talmudical and other ancient Hebrew learning. The synagogue, which will shortly be opened, will be called the Congregation of the Beth El Emeth—House of the True God.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 18, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

New Memphis Theater.
Concert!
For the Benefit of the Sick and Wounded
Soldiers!
Wednesday Evening, December 18th.
Programme:
Part I.

1. Overture "Masaniello, [Auber.
2. Quartette "I've Wandered by the Brookside."
3. Ballad—The Banks of Juada quiver. [Lavens.
4. Cavatina from Traviata. [Verdi.
5. Violin Solo—Carnival di Venice.
6. Aria ed Meserere from De Trovatore. [Verdi.

Part II.

7. Medley of National Airs—By the Orchestra.
8. Cavatina Tyrolese. [Donizetti.
9. Sontag's Echo Song. [Eckert.
10. Piano Solo.
11. Cavatina from "Il Trovatore." [Verdi.
12. Polenaise from "Puritani." [Bellini.
13. Chorus—"O, Hail hea Free from Eernani.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

City Lamps.

Be it ordained by the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Memphis:

That any person, other than the City Lamp Lighter who shall turn on or turn off the gas of any public lamp of the city shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof be fined fifty dollars by the Recorder for each and every time he shall be found guilty of having so done.

Approved December 18, 1861.

John Park, Mayor.

Attest—L. R. Richards, City Register.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Crying the Hours of the Night.

Be it ordained by the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Memphis:

That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall be the duty of each and every night policeman to cry the hour of the night on the expiration of every half hour, commencing at eleven o'clock P.M., and ending at five o'clock A.M.

Be it further ordained, That any policeman failing or refusing to perform the duty specified to in the first section of this ordinance, shall be removed from office.

John Park, Mayor.

Attest—L. R. Richards, City Register.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Letter from Richmond.

[Special Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.]

Richmond, December 14, 1861.

. . . As a faithful reporter at the seat of government, I am sorry to say that Richmond is in danger from other internal (I had nearly written infernal) pests than incendiaries. Rowdyism is rampant in her streets. The wholesale gambling, to break up which an ineffectual attempt was made some time ago, was bad enough, but the good citizen was under no compulsion to enter the jungle of the tiger, and had himself to blame if he got scratched. To such a frightful extent has violence increased, however, within a few weeks past in Richmond, that this city bids fair to become as infamous as ever was Naples or Baltimore. Shootings and stabbings are almost of every day happening. Yesterday a hack driver was pistoled in one of the most crowded thoroughfares, because he demanded payment in advance of a drunken soldier for a desired service.

There is a temple of the muses here—Thalia and Melpomene for example—known as the Marshall Theater, where the "legitimate drama" is done by third rate stock actors, and young women in diaphanous muslin emulate Carlotta, Grisi and Cerito, only in the exposure of their persons. Genteel people rarely, ladies never, enter this establishment now a days, so that the better portion of the community are but little acquainted with what is done within its walls except through the police reports. There was a "bloody" row there one night this week, both in the literal and slang acceptations of that term, and it came out in court that the whole concern was little better than a low temple to a low, blackguard style of Bacchus and Venus, the resort of bullies and demi-reps, bars and bad women all over the house. Thalia selling whisky in the

saloon of the dress-circle, and Melpomene administering ambrosial cocktails to the gods above. Scarcely a night passes without a fight at this theater. Sometimes there is a real tragedy before the curtain while the mock one is enacting on the stage, and the whole neighborhood is rendered unsafe and disorderly by the company which attends it. If some means of purification and reform for this and other nurseries of vice are not employed by the authorities, they will breed a public ruffianism which will drive the Confederate government disgusted from the place. . . .

Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

Exploit of a Lady.—The Richmond correspondent of the Nashville *Union* tells the following:

Not long ago, I told you of the sufferings of Miss Converse on her trip from Philadelphia. I have now to record another instance of female heroism. A young lady of Maryland, as gentle and genuine a woman as the South contains, but withal a true heroine, has, after braving many hardships, recently arrived here. Reaching the Potomac, she found a boat and a negro to row it; but the negro refused to attempt to cross, for fear, as he said, the Yankees would shoot him. Drawing a pistol from her pocket, our heroine told him coolly she would shoot him herself if he didn't cross. The negro quailed, rowed her over to the Virginia shore, and thus, utterly alone, she came to her friends in Richmond, with her petticoats quilt with quinine, her satchel full of letters, many of them containing money, and with no end of spool thread, needles, pins, and other little conveniences now so hard to get in the blockaded South. The name of this heroine ought not to be withheld from the historian. It is Miss Nannie Webster.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Taylor & McEwen offer for sale one thousand pairs superior black army shoes made in Tennessee of the best materials. Also a large lot of black and russet brogans.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

A Soldier's Thanks.

Camp Near Union Mills, Va. }
November 26, 1861 }

Miss Callie Morriss, Secretary Soldier's Aid Society, Sardis, Miss.

Your note advising me that your society had made for my company a lot of winter clothing, and had kindly furnished us with a sufficiency of blankets to protect us from the keen wintry blasts of this, to us, northern clime, was received some time since. I would have acknowledged its receipt sooner, but awaited the arrival of the goods. They have just been received, after a detention of nearly two months.

To you and the kind friends whom you represent, we owe a debt of gratitude we can never repay. We can only tender you the sincere thanks of hearts that fully appreciate your kindness.

Could you have seen the eagerness with which we gathered around the boxes as they were opened, the smile of satisfaction that played across our features as some package, directed in the well known hand of some loved one at home, was handed out, and the kindling of the eye with emotion, as the blankets, of which you had deprived yourselves, were distributed to us to

protect us from the cold, damp ground, you would have felt that your generous donation was appreciated, and that our hearts spoke thanks that our lips could not utter.

The morning the boxes were opened, the ground was wrapped in a mantle of snow, and we were ordered to go on picket duty. Your gift could not have come more opportunely. We are now, while I write, at our advanced post, expecting daily to meet the Vandal foe who would dare attempt to subjugate freemen, and to make desolate our bright, sunny South. Fear not that he will succeed, while encouraged by the smiles of the fair women of the South, and supplied by their hands with every comfort a soldier needs. We must, we *will* drive him from our soil. We fight not for conquest; we draw the sword in defense of our firesides, our mothers, wives, sisters and daughters, and until our arms are unnerved by death, or our country is free, we sheath it not again.

Your generous donation, consisting of one hundred pairs excellent blankets, nearly two hundred flannel shirts, one hundred and ninety pairs drawers, over two hundred pairs woolen socks, a large lot of gloves, besides other articles for the soldier's comfort too numerous to mention, have been properly distributed, and in the name of my company I thank you again for them. Very respectfully,

R. W. Crump,
Capt. Sardis Blues, Company E,
12th Mississippi Regiment.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 4 [note: The issue of December 21 was either printed irregularly, or was microfilmed irregularly—no usual front page, could be out of order]

We have seen some of our brave soldiers sporting a covering or blanket made of woolen carpeting, of which a large number have been prepared for the army. The bright colors and singular patterns often give it a very striking appearance. Our heart warmed as we looked at it. This is getting at the thing in earnest, and enables us to see our way through two or three winters. The first winter we can use the new carpets; the second winter we can use the old ones; and for the third winter we can quilt the two together.—Louisville Courier.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

Honors to Col. Terry.
The Procession and Ceremonies at Nashville.

From the Banner, December 19.]

On yesterday morning, when it was announced that there had been a fight in the region of Green river, the result of which, though favorable to our arms, had lost us one of the most gallant and popular officers of the service, the utmost anxiety was manifested everywhere for full particulars, and the deepest feeling expressed by everybody for the sad casualty. As the day advanced, rumor upon rumor was put afloat. At last, however, in the afternoon at 2 o'clock, (the Louisville railroad depot being crowded with eager spectators), the Bowling Green train arrived, bringing the body of Col. Terry and some of his command, detailed as pall-bearers, including one of his sons, a Texas Ranger, Capt. John G. Walker, Paulding Anderson, Jr., and others, whose names we failed to obtain. The corpse was received by a procession of Masons, and the immense concourse assembled, and escorted them from the depot to the capitol. By a resolution

of the morning session, the Legislature of Tennessee, also, were present at the cars, and accompanied the lamented remains on its march through the streets.

The Hearse.

The hearse, which received the body of Col. Terry, was one of the neatest in the city, was drawn by two black horses, and covered with a wide Confederate flag. Two companies of infantry, with the Masonic fraternity, escorted it. As it slowly wound its way throughout the city the deepest gloom was pictured on every face. From every window anxious faces looked out on the solemn scene. The day was unusually fair and bright, mild and warm, at strange variance with the chill which manifested itself in the demeanor of those whose slow footsteps kept time to the muffled drums and pealing bells. Col. Terry was well known here, and his loss is deeply felt as a personal, as well as public accident.

At the Capitol.

When the procession reached the western portico of the capitol, the coffin was removed from the hearse, and conveyed into the hall of Representatives, when it was placed in state, in front of the speaker's chair. The ceremonies of the occasion were conducted by Dr. Howell. He delivered a fervent prayer to Almighty God and read a psalm, after which he made a brief but eloquently touching address. As he spoke sob after sob might be heard from those brave and strong men, the comrades-in-arms of the gallant deceased, who were in the hall, with heads bowed down. The galleries and floor were crowded with citizens, ladies and gentlemen. After the conclusion of the ceremonies the lid of the coffin was lifted up for a few minutes, to give the friends of Col. Terry an opportunity to take a farewell look.

The Corpse.

We were one of these. With a group of others we approached the coffin, and surveyed for a moment the last remains of that noble form, which has attracted so much admiration for its manly beauty and soldierly bearing. It lay mute and cold, bereft of the fine, truehearted expression of the living man. But death could not rob its features of a certain bold, dauntless expression, which lingers ever upon the hero's corpse. No traces of the wound could be seen, as it penetrated the flesh under the chin, and was concealed by the whiskers, and emerged at the back of the neck. The flesh was livid and the closed eye lids blood shot. Otherwise, the expression was calm and peaceful. It was already late in the evening, and the hall was becoming dark. The coffin was closed, and it was sad to see the melancholy train of companions pass out of the place, as though each one of those brave heroes would take still another adieu and drop still another tear on the pulseless form of his commander. It was understood that the body was to be carried forward last night.

Outside the Capitol.

As we reached the street, we found a large crowd surrounding Paulding Anderson, Jr. (a Texan ranger of Capt. Walker's company, who killed the Yankee soldier who had killed Col. Terry,) whose story of the battle was graphic and exciting in the extreme. As he proceeded with

his story the crowd increased with new accessions until he had collected around him a most respectable audience. He looked the ranger all over—a tall, weather-bronzed man, with black whiskers and moustache, black hair, half concealed beneath a wide-spreading *combrero* [sic], Mexican blanket, rifle, bowie-knife, and Colt's revolver.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 21, 1861, p. 4, c. 2

Free soup establishments having been established by the relief committee, they were patronized by hundreds of destitute families on Saturday last.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 21, 1861, p. 4, c. 8

Christmas Lunch!

A Great Lunch will be given at the Adams Saloon, on the 25th of December. Fowls, Venison, fine Liquors, etc. will be served up, commencing at 10 o'clock in the morning. A full invitation is given to everybody. Come one, come all, and let's be merry.

J. V. Scauenbuerg.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 21, 1861, p. 4, c. 8

Cotton Yarns!
Of Various Makes,
Can Now be Furnished in
Quantities, by
Shepherd & Moore,

303 Main street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: New Memphis Theater—Benefit for the Liberty Guards—"Lady of Lyons"; song; dance; "Widow's Teeth"

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

December 22nd, 1861.

R. D. Ward.

W. R. McClelland.

Ward & McClelland
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Drugs, Oils, Seeds, Etc.,
Nos. 175 and 177 Main street, opposite the
"Worsham House."

500 bush. Seed Wheat,
500 bushels Seed Rye,
100 bush. Herds Grass,
100 bush. Blue Grass,
50 bush. Orchard Grass,

10 bush. Red Clover Seed,
30 bush. Seed Barley,
100 bush. Winter Oats,
50 bbls. Tanners' Oil,
20 bbls. Axle Grease,
20 kegs " "

Also,
A Large Lot of Garden Seeds.
For sale by
Ward & McClelland.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Gift Books! Gift Books!
E. C. Kirk & Co.,
Publishers, Booksellers
and
Stationers!
241 Main Street.

Have just opened their assortment of Holiday Books, to which they invite the attention of their friends and patrons. Among their collection may be found the following:

The Stratford Gallery, Turkey antique, elegantly illustrated.

World Noted Woman—Morocco, extra.

Queens of England, Fine Steel Plate Edition.

Waverly Novels, 27 vols., half morocco; Lallah Rookh, finely illustrated and beautifully bound; Gray's Elegy, fine copy; The Book of Celebrated Poems, illustrated; Female Poets of Europe and America; The Octavo Poets, fine copy, illustrated; Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, of all sizes and styles of binding. A large assortment of Juvenile Books.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Red Turkey Cotton.

230 bales 6 to 12.

--Also--

300 doz. Best Spool Cotton,

50 Bales Heavy Osnaburgs,

500 Yards heavy Gray Cassimere,

1000 Pairs Superior Army Shoes.

Misses, Boys' and Children's Shoes,

4-4 and 7-8 Shirtings,

Cotton Yarns and Carpet Warps,

Spinning Wheels,

Wool Cards, Wool Rolls.

On Consignment,
270 Packages North Carolina Shad and Roe Herrings.
For sale by

Taylor & McEwen.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 1
Oatland Mills, Loudoun County, Va.}
December 13, 1861.}

Editors Appeal: . . . General Evans took leave of his brigade on Tuesday evening last, bidding adieu in quite an affecting speech to each regiment. During the speeches he presented to each regiment a most beautiful and neat war flag, tastily gotten up by the ladies of Richmond, to be presented to the 7th brigade as a slight testimonial to their admiration of their valor and bravery. . .

S. L. W.
Mississippi Rangers, 17th Miss. Reg't.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The editor of the Houston *Telegraph* has received a sample of matches made at Hempstead, Texas, by J. W. Seymour, who, the editor says, intends to engage extensively in their manufacture. Success to the enterprise.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Oxygenized Candles.—The candles made of unblended tallow are of very dark color, and the want of the chemicals by which the bleaching is done, seemed likely to condemn us to the use of these brown articles, but Messrs. Miller and Minns, of Pigeon Roost road, have discovered, after numerous experiments, a means of bleaching the tallow equal to that of the wanting chemicals. The candles so made are called "oxygenized candles." We saw a specimen of them on 'Change yesterday, and they certainly deserve patronage.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Overton Hospital.—The southern Mothers' hospital was yesterday joined with that of the Overton, the latter building now containing the whole of the patients of the two institutions. Dr. Currey, of the Southern Mothers, continues to perform his duties at the Overton. The consolidation was made by order of the general in command, and was effected under the personal superintendence of Dr. C. H. Martin, the supervisor of hospitals. The ladies will give their kind aid as before the change.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

Card of Thanks.

21st Tennessee Regiment, }
Columbus, Dec. 21, 1861. }

Miss Worsham, Mrs. Turley and Mrs. Layton:

Ladies: On behalf of my company I return you my sincere thanks for the beautiful flag presented them, through your patriotic endeavors. When our young and glorious Republic shall

be free and placid among the nations of the earth, and free from the yoke of an insolent and ruthless foe, I promise for my company to return the flag to its fair donors; and though its lovely folds may be tarnished by the storm of battle, yet no star shall be bedimmed by dishonor. Ladies, again I thank you.

Respectfully,
J. D. Layton, Captain, company D.
By W. H. Carvel, 1st Lieut. Com.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Christmas Services.—The Christmas festival will be observed with religious services at Grace church, Hernando street, to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Wanted.—Fifty coat makers wanted immediately at Mrs. Oliver's on Beal street, second house east of Second Presbyterian church.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 8

Christmas Beef.—Many of our readers saw the splendid cattle the butcher paraded on Friday, with flag and music. Some of that splendid beef will be for sale at the stall of Mr. H. Seesel, stall No. 11, Poplar street market, for Christmas consumption.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Churches.—The adorning of the churches with evergreens has not been done to the same extent this year as it was last. Grace church, Episcopal, on Hernando street, makes the best appearance. The altar window is surrounded with green, and a cross hangs in the window. On each side the altar is a large shrub. The altar rails are wreathed, and the font and reading desk are very gracefully decked with wreaths of green, intermixed with scarlet berries. The front of the gallery is decked with festoons and garlands, and the pillars with wreaths. The fair ladies of Grace have displayed much taste. Calvary church, Episcopal, has a large shrub on each side of the altar. The altar rails are handsomely festooned, the crown of each festoon being of magnolia leaves. The font and reading desk are very tasteful, being of ivy intermixed with berries. There is not a large amount of adornments, but what there is, is attractive from the good taste and gracefulness displayed. At the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Roman Catholic, we found no other Christmas ornament than a simple wreath of green, suspended in artistically arranged curves above the grand altar.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

. . . Let all rejoice—the young who yet are all unknowing of life's sharpest ills; the old who throughout life have found, in many a conflict and in many a pang, their consolation and their strength flow from the beaming star of Bethlehem. Christmas is no time for harsh asperities, morose reproof, and chill austerities. Fill the wine cup! Crowd the table's ample face with pleasant viands, heap it with alluring sweets! In laugh and glee, with sports where innocence presides, pass the Christmas hours. Only, as the teacher says, to all men let be known your self restraint and careful moderation. But holy joy knows no selfishness; its best delight lies in awakening joy in other hearts. Therefore, think on tables that are destitute of bread; on hearths where desolation chills and cruel poverty allows no cheering blaze, no merry crackling of the

welcome fire. Think on the widowed one, whose helper, sleeping lies beneath the ground; think on the fatherless, for whose wants no manly hand is toiling through the day. Look around and *seek* for these, and while the ringing laugh echoes beneath your own roof tree, be sure that, in some habitation of the poor, that laugh is echoed from a heart in which your bounty has awakened joy.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 7

Christmas Cheer.—Oyster soup, codfish, turkey, and other Christmas cheer of the best will be set to-day in Cox's best style before the guests of the Worsham at dinner. Those who want a good Christmas meal will find it there. They have on hand some Cliquot champagne, which those who are judges will find to their taste. Rumbaugh, Cox and Mason are bound to have good cheer on hand at the Worsham.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 6

Overton Hospital.—Since the change in this hospital, Dr. Fenner has retired. He proved himself to be skillful in his profession, and was kind in his treatment of his patients. Dr. Currey takes charge of the sick, and Dr. Ware of the wounded. Mr. Radford continues to fulfill the functions of steward, Mr. Brewster those of wardmaster, and Mrs. Brewster those of matron.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Ladies'
Creole Gaiters!
At Coit's.

Children's
Kid Shoes!
At Coit's.

Canton Flannel,
Button Moulds,
Crash,
Domestics,
Black Worsted Dress Braid,
Fringed Towels,
At Coit's.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 8

Cleaves & Vaden.
Military Books,
Just Received.

We have just received the following valuable

Military Books:

Gilham's Manual;
Hardee's Tactics, Mobile Edition;
Army Regulations;

Trooper's Manual;
Cavalry Tactics;
Volunteer's Manual, by col. W. R. Richardson;
Volunteer's Hand-Book;
Robert's Hand Book of Artillery;
Field Artillery;
Out Post Duty;
School of the Guides;
Ordnance Manual;
Heavy Artillery;
Chisolm's Manual of Military Surgery;
Bayonet Exercise;
Cooking by Troops, in Camp and Hospital, with Taking Food and What Food.
Maps of the Confederate States.

For sale by
Cleaves & Vaden.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Tennessee Minstrels.—Mr. Geo. H. Bentley, acting manager of the Tennessee Minstrels, has returned from New Orleans, where he has been to engage additional talent for the already popular Minstrels. Mr. B. has obtained some of the best negro delineators in the Southern Confederacy. The Minstrels will appear in a few days with one of the best bands of performers now in the land of Dixie.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [MEMPHIS, TN], December 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Southern Minstrels.—Frain and Tannehill's minstrels perform this evening at Odd Fellows' Hall. The company, we are informed is one of very superior accomplishments, and will give some of the very best music in the minstrel line of melody. It includes Sherwood, Boyce, Frain, Tannehill, Wood, and others. Those who would like to spend an agreeable evening will be gratified by a visit to the Southern Minstrels.