

University of Texas at Tyler

Scholar Works at UT Tyler

By Title

Civil War Newspapers

2016

Memphis Appeal [Grenada], June-November 1862

Vicki Betts

University of Texas at Tyler, vbetts@uttyler.edu

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

Recommended Citation

Betts, Vicki, "Memphis Appeal [Grenada], June-November 1862" (2016). *By Title*. Paper 81.
<http://hdl.handle.net/10950/728>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Civil War Newspapers at Scholar Works at UT Tyler. It has been accepted for inclusion in By Title by an authorized administrator of Scholar Works at UT Tyler. For more information, please contact tgullings@uttyler.edu.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS] June - November, 1862

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 2-3

The Evacuation of Corinth.

Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.

Near Corinth, May 31, 1861.-- . . . Corinth is one of the neatest appearing and best laid out towns in the Southwest. It is the capital of Tishimingo [sic] county, Mississippi, situated six miles from the Tennessee line, and more favorably located than I thought it possible for any place to be in such a region as this. There are neither hills, ravines, or swamps in or near it. It is surrounded by thick woods, but is easily approached from all sides by State and county roads. The Mobile and Ohio and Memphis and Charleston railroads pass through the southwest section of it.

I have called Corinth a town, but it claims the more dignified title of city, and annually elects a mayor and board of councilmen to control its municipal affairs. Its population, before the outbreak of the war, was, I believe, 1200. The streets are very well laid off, and handsomely shaded with trees; many of the houses are brick--some of them three stories high, quite as well built as those usually found in Northern towns of similar size. Many of the dwellings have well cultivated gardens in front, and despite the sad surroundings, the flowers bloom full and fragrant, as if delicate hands had constantly been near to bestow upon them the nourishment they could not get from the fiery [?] overhead. The houses were found nearly all deserted; here and there a family of the poorer class had remained, but not twenty, all told. It must not be understood that the inhabitants fled on the approach of the Federal army. They commenced leaving when the Confederate forces arrived, more than two months ago, and I was told that many of them would return, now that the Federals are in possession of the city. Tishimingo [sic] county court house, over which the Union flag now waves, is a three-story brick building, which before the war was principally used as a secession meeting house, where two or three gathered together in Jeff. Davis' name, to concoct plans for the triumph of the southern cause. When the war reached the great State of Mississippi, however, the valiant chivalry found it necessary to convert it into a hospital. After the issue of Gen. Fremont's proclamation, some excited individuals hoisted the black flag over this edifice; it soon gave way, however, to the yellow one.

There is a hotel in the city of Corinth. It is called the Tishimingo [sic] House, and is a very fair specimen of its kind. It has not been, however, for many weeks, "a map of busy life--its fluctuations and its vast concerns," as Cowper expresses his idea of a hotel, having been converted into a hospital two months ago. The inhabitants of the town have been supplied with water from an artesian well, upward of 200 feet deep, bored about three years ago. The taste of the water drawn from this source is not very pleasant, however a wholesome the article itself may be. There is no creek or stream near and the confederate army was greatly inconvenienced on this account.

Our Troops in Corinth.

Our troops marched to Corinth in very good order, but when they arrived within the "city limits," and found themselves treading the streets of the boasted stronghold, their curiosity was

irrepressible, and they left the ranks in squads to look at houses and flower gardens, to ask for drinks of water, etc. By on o'clock, A.M., the thoroughfares were filled with straggling Federals. The rage for trophies was great. Few were found, however, except about half a dozen shot guns that had evidently been lost by their owners. Late southern papers were in great demand, but were not attainable at any price. This is attributable, I suppose, to the restriction against reading the news, which Beauregard is said to have placed on his troops. A few Memphis dailies, three weeks old, were picked up, but they contained no southern intelligence that has not already found its way into the columns of the northern papers. The rebel post office had been entirely cleaned out--not a vestige of chivalrous correspondence remained.

While General Nelson was riding into the town, about nine o'clock in the morning, he was met by his honor, the mayor of Corinth, and his clerk. His honor said he felt it his duty to ask of the Federal commander that the necessary protection be offered to private property, etc. General Nelson replied that it was the intention of the Federal commander to offer such protection, and about an hour afterwards every house in the town was guarded by a sentinel.

Where have they gone to?

Whither have the erratic Southerners wended their fugitive steps? This is a question which I fear it will require "old folks" some time to answer. I have interrogated several prisoners, and a number of citizens who resided in Corinth, but none seem to know definitely the destination of the runaways. Mr. Thomas Harrington, the mayor's clerk, says they have divided into three armies--one of them gone to Grand Junction, one to Holly Springs, and one to Columbus. Grand Junction is distant forty-one miles from Corinth, and fifty-two miles from Memphis--the junction of the Mississippi Central and Mobile and Charleston railroads. Holly Springs is thirty-five miles from Grand Junction, on the Mississippi Central. The troops for this place took the State road--only their baggage went by rail. . . .

The rebels burned the railroad depot, and a number of buildings which they had used as warehouses. It is believed that there was a quantity of corn in these latter, but how much I could not ascertain. I am told they had an abundance of forage for their horses at all times--plenty of corn and hay; but that they were not well supplied with meat for themselves.

A Rebel Female.

Among the few inhabitants found in Corinth was an elderly female, decidedly rebellious in her disposition, having all the prominent facial symptoms of the most abhorrent freak of nature--an ill-tempered woman. An Illinois soldier advanced toward her as she stood on the door step of her residence, and addressed her thus:

"Well, misses, them ere fellers got away, oh? Wish we'd caught 'em. We'd gin 'em the wust whippin' they ever got. Which way did the d---d hounds go, anyhow?"

Lady (indignant)--I reckon you don't know who you're talking to. I've got a son in the Southern army, and he ain't no d---d hound. He's a gentleman, sir."

Soldier--"Well, I've heerd a good deal about secesh gentlemen, but I never saw one. Gentlemen don't steal, as a general thing, but these fellers live by steelin'."

Lady (whose nose takes an upward tendency). "They never stole nothin' from you, I guess. What did you ever lose by them, I'd like to know?"

Soldier--"Lose! why the d---d thieves stole three undershirts and two pair of drawers

from me at Pittsburg. They stole all our sutler's goods, and all the officers' clothes in our regiment. I'll know my shirts, and if I catch 'em on any butternut, I'll finish him sure. But you see, Misses, I don't want to talk saucy to a woman. I just called to ask you if you had any fresh bread to sell.

Lady--"No, I hain't; I ain't no baker, and don't keep no bake shop, neither. I guess you'll have to go North for fresh bread."

Soldier--"Well, it's no use gittin' mad about it. I've got money to pay for what I buy. I intend to go North after a while, when we ship these runaway fellers, but not before. If they hadn't run off, secesh would have been played out in a week. I guess it's played out anyhow, eh?"

Exit lady unceremoniously, slamming the door through which she disappears.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

To Our Readers.

The occupation of Memphis by the Federal forces, has convinced us of the necessity of removing our office of publication to Granada, Miss. In taking this step our principal motive has been to continue in a position wherein we may be able to render efficient service to the cause we advocate, hereafter as heretofore; and in accomplishing this, should we succeed, we will find our greatest reward. Our fate is indissolubly connected with that of the Confederacy. Our political action in the past is well understood. We cannot desert the one or change as to the other. Our political ideas were not formed to be cast aside under any exigency that can possibly happen; and so long as two or three States are gathered together in the name of the Confederate States, so long will we be found advocating, as zealously as ever, a continued resistance to the tyranny which a haughty foe are endeavoring to establish over us. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Women Wanted!

Immediately five or six machinists, with their Sewing Machines. Also eight or ten Seamstresses, to work on Government work at Granada, Mississippi. Wages will be paid daily or weekly, as desired by the operator, viz: Three dollars per day for a lady with her machine, and from \$1.25 to \$4.40 per day for Seamstresses.

Wm. M. Wilson,
At Ordnance Store,
Grenada, Miss.

June 2

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Aid Wanted.--A card from the secretary of the Soldier's Aid Society has been sent us, calling upon subscribers to the general fund of the association to make good their contributions without delay. It has been ascertained that the relief tendered will now be very acceptable to a number of the families of those who are now in the service. The response should be made promptly to Messrs. Porteront [sp?] or S. M. Kawkins.

Who Lives in Memphis?

From the Memphis Avalanche.]

The question which forms the caption of our article were more easily answered if it were in the negative--who does not live in Memphis?

Many of the strongest advocates of the Confederacy have left us, where their circumstances were such as to permit their leaving. Hundreds have left Memphis for more southern locations in advance of the approach of the Federal fleet; among these were many who though indifferent to political revolutions, feared the coming power, and among these were many of the best and most useful citizens of Memphis.

All soldiers or attaches of the Confederate armies have left Memphis.

All the banking institutions, with presidents, tellers, cashiers and accountants, have left Memphis, with very few exceptions.

Our late ruler, the commander of the post, Colonel Rosner, than whom there is no more affable gentlemanly, kindly, able or kind hearted officer, has left Memphis. Col. McKisick, our late provost marshal, who discharged the onerous and often unpleasant duties imposed upon him with so ardent a desire "to do right," as to have earned for himself the hearty commendations of those ever having "to do" with him, has left Memphis.

The telegraph operators, with their popular chief, Col. Coleman, have all left Memphis.

Many of the best physicians of the city, of its most able, most admired men and women, have left Memphis.

Then "Who lives in Memphis?" Its civilians. We use the word in contradistinction to politician as to soldier. The men with whom the duties and inclinations of domesticity have rendered business, home, and pursuits of literature or art, paramount to the more boisterous attractions of military distinction--men, civilians in taste and in occupation, form now the population of Memphis.

Not only is Memphis extra civilian in its population now, but also in its possessions. All arms, all munitions of war, the very sinews of war, (the banks) all down to the last pound of commissary bacon, and the last pound of commissary flour, have been removed, and the leavings in civilian possessions themselves are also of the meagerest.

Grenada.

This place has now become a point of so much interest that a word or two of description may not come amiss to our distant readers. It is a pretty little town of fifteen hundred or two thousand inhabitants, situated on the Mississippi and Tennessee railroad, about ninety miles from Memphis. In time of peace, thrifty and enterprising, resounding with the busy hum of industry; the stern necessities of war have made it one of the important military depots of the Confederacy. Its warehouses and public edifices are occupied by the Government, hospitals dot its suburbs, and its private residences are filled with officers, soldiers and refugees, who have for the moment fled hither to escape Yankee rule and imprisonment. As yet, its affairs are unsettled, but under the judicious administration of General Villipigue, who had to-day assumed command

of the post, a few days will doubtless find the town wearing even a more martial aspect than it has done in the past. Up to this time, the commandant has been Major N. R. Chambliss, a gentleman to whom the citizens have been indebted for the admiral discipline and order which has been maintained in the past. The responsibility attached to an official position is at any time onerous, but the delicate and courteous manner in which Major Chambliss has conducted affairs has won for him the warm regard of the citizens, and indeed all with whom he has come in contact. May his mantle fall upon his successor. Gen. Villipigue is a South Carolinian, and until the evacuation, which he conducted in a masterly manner, was the officer commanding at Fort Pillow. Major Chambliss resumes his command as chief of ordnance.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The Fall of Shiloh Church.

No one who visits Pittsburg Landing has [fold in paper] pilgrimage to Shiloh Church, and few have returned without bearing home with them a piece of the church as a trophy.

Shiloh Church is now in ruins. Like the Southern Confederacy, its backbone was sometime since broken by the continual abstraction of portions of the building. The door frame had been cut away, and the logs had but little support. On last Thursday Capt. Shunk and Dr. Hamlen visited the church, and took lunch in it. After the doctor had vanished, and while Capt. Shunk was yet eating, the doctor approached the side of the house near the door, to speak to a man on the outside. A gun was leaning against the side of the house, one of the logs, as it afterward appeared, resting upon the point. While speaking, he involuntarily took hold of the gun, and finding it was held by the logs, gave it a sudden jerk, loosing it from the logs, when the whole building fell with a terrible crash. The doctor and Capt. Shunk, with rare presence of mind, jumped between the sleepers, where the lower floor had been removed, where they were buried, receiving a number of bruises. The noise of the falling building drew quickly a large crowd, who hastened to release the buried men from their prison. Dr. Hamlen bears home with him seven bruises, and Capt. Shunk, quite a number, including an ugly gash over his eye. We have seen clapboards and splinters of all sizes almost, carried away from this church. We shall now expect to see entire logs borne home by gatherers of relics.--Evansville Journal.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Letter from a Lady.

Memphis, June 10, 1862.

Editor's Appeal: I send you some Yankee papers of the latest date, that are in this place. ... The Yankees thus far are on very good behavior. Col. Fitch, it is hoped, is not such a beast as Butler. So far as I can learn, not a scrap of a Federal flag has yet been hung out save by the invaders themselves, and not a single instance of a Memphian greeting the enemy cordially, if I may except that of my little three year old boy. Yesterday he was standing on the sidewalk and a squad of Yankees passed by him. The little rascal ran in among them and in the most cordial manner shouted at the top of his lungs, "Howdy, soldier! howdy, soldier! howdy, soldier!" shaking hands with half a dozen of them, who seemed delighted at such a warm demonstration of sympathy--the first they had met with since landing on our bluff. But while in the midst of his

hand-shaking he screamed out: "Now go shoot the Yankees! go shoot all the Yankees! shoot the Yankees!" It was funny to see the change that came over their smiling faces; and the people on the sidewalks, who witnessed the scene, broke out into a big laugh. Our citizens are extremely anxious to get Southern papers, that we may have at least one grain of truth to rely on.

M.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A Woman's Thoughts on Bonnets.--The bonnet is the frame to the picture. A pretty face wants the setting to add lustre [sic] to its loveliness. A homely one hopes, by a happy combination of tints, to soften its ugliness, or to suggest a beauty it does not possess. The present bonnets look like coal scuttles, and will hardly succeed in making any one look handsomer. In their anxiety to grow large all of a sudden, they have burst out behind as well as before. They may be decided stylish, but they are not graceful. A high-pointed shelf protruding over the forehead, and a bag of lace hanging out of the crown, large enough for a work-pocket, is anything but artistic. Still, it is refreshing to see heads crowned with flowers, instead of feathers. To me there was always an incongruity in the thought of robbing poor ostriches and smaller birds of their pretty tails, in order to trick out feminine heads. But flowers are a natural ornament. Doubtless one of the first things which Eve did was to knot flowers in her hair, and to this day flowers and rare imitations of flowers, make the most simple and beautiful adorning of her multiplied daughters. The most graceful spring hat worn is the simple straw void the silk or lace crown, trimmed with budded green, or violet tints, and clusters of spring flowers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Five Indispensable Articles of a Soldier's Equipment.--"There are five things a soldier ought never to be without, viz: his musket, his catridge [sic] box, his knapsack, his previsions [sic] for at least four days, and his pioneer hatchet. Reduce his knapsack, if you deem it necessary to do so, to the smallest size, but let the soldier always have it with them." In his knapsack he should have a complete change of clothing, but especially underclothing, several pairs of thick and soft woolen socks, a pair of stout, broad soled and low heeled shoes, a tooth brush, a coarse comb, a pair of scissors, needles and thread, towels and soap. On his knapsack should be strapped his overcoat and blankets; and attached thereto should be a tin plate and cup. Knife, fork, and spoon, in a sheath, could be fastened to his waist belt.--Atlanta Confederacy.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A Heroic Woman.

One of the most heroic acts of the war has just been reported to us, as having occurred near Germantown, Tenn. Two Federal soldiers entered the dwelling of an old citizen, and after being well treated, they demanded the old gentleman's money, and one of the ruffians sought to force a compliance with their demand by leveling his gun at the head of the house. The old lady interposed herself between the gun of the miscreant and her husband, and while the coward hesitated to shoot, a daughter of the aged couple came from an adjoining room, and seeing the situation of efforts, seized a double-barreled shot gun, with which she shot the ruffian through the head, killing him instantly. His companion fled, while the inmates of the house remained

uninjured. The heroism of that gallant young lady will be remembered when the history of the war is written.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

There are many widows in Nashville, says the *Union*, who have no way of supporting themselves and their families but by daily labor, and there is nothing for them to do. There are many stout, healthy men, who depend on their trades or jobs of work to obtain bread and clothing for their little children, and they can find no employment. The war has either annihilated their business, or reduced it to one-half or one-fourth of what it formerly was. So much for the realization of the benefits which were to follow the rule of Andy Johnson.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Memphis Ladies.

In one of his late letters from the Bluff city, the correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, makes the following remarks about the fashions in Memphis:

Southern ladies have always been ahead of their Northern sisters in the adoption of the latest styles. Paris fashion plates, previous to the war, found more attentive students in New Orleans than New York. But the blockade put a sudden stop to the frequent changes from *moire antique* to some other outrageously named article of dress, and left the Dixianic *bon ton* to make such amendments as their prudence might dictate to the repudiated styles of the spring of 1861.

Southern fashions since the inauguration of the great struggle for the rights of cotton, have been characterized by a plainness and simplicity that would be creditable had they the recommendative quality of being voluntary. But the facts do not warrant the belief that they were.

The attenuated forms of many of the fair Memphians led me at first to conclude that a less circuitous equipage than that worn in the "vulgar North" had been agreed upon--that the fair sex had entirely discarded the article so renowned for the poetic charm it gives the wearer, and the prosaic manner in which it takes up the whole sidewalk. But on inquiry I learned that the blockade had made a virtue of a necessity--that the expansive attire was the one most admired, but that the collapsed edition had been adopted as unavoidable--in short, that the article of female wearing apparel best understood by the term *crinoline*, was difficult to obtain, hence the patriotic daughters of the sunny South had to appear in a condensed form. Now that the trade with the North has been resumed, the Memphian ladies will again assume balloon proportions, I suppose.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

From the Columbus Enquirer.
Every Soldier his own Physician.

Editor Enquirer:--Horried at the rabidity [sic?] with which our soldiers die in camp, we are tempted to give them the following recipes, the result of some experience, in hopes that some may be saved by using remedies simple, safe, and generally sure cures:

To Prevent Sickness.—Have a jug of salted vinegar, seasoned with pepper, and take a mouthful just before going to bed. The salt and vinegar make a near approach to the digestive

gastric juice of the stomach, and are besides antidotes to many of the vegetable and miasmatic poisons.

For Pneumonia, Colds, and Coughs.—Take half a cup or less of salted pepper vinegar, fill the cup nearly full of warm water and then stir in a raw well beaten egg slowly. Take a mouthful every 15 or 20 minutes; in the intervals slowly suck on a piece of alum. If the attack is violent, dip a cloth in halt salted pepper vinegar and apply it round the throat, covering with dry cloths to get up a steam, and do the same to the chest.

For Chills.—Put a tablespoonful of salted pepper vinegar in a cup of warm water, go to bed and drink; in two hours drink a cup of strong water-willow bark tea; in two hours more another tablespoonful of the vinegar and warm water, and so on, alternating, until the fever is broken up. After sweating, and before going into the out-door air, the body ought always to be wiped off with a cloth dipped in cold water. Dogwood will do if water-willow cannot be obtained.

For Measles.—Put a small piece yeast in a tumbler of warm sweetened water, let it draw, and drink a mouthful every 15 or 20 minutes, and drink plentifully of cold or hot catnip, balson [sic], hoarhound [sic], or alder tea; and use in place of oil or salts, one tablespoonful salted pepper vinegar, melted together and taken warm. Take once a day, if necessary—keep out of the wet and out-door air.

For Diarrhoea [sic].—A teaspoonful of the salted pepper vinegar every one or two hours. Take teaspoonful of the puffs that grow round oak twigs, powdered fine; take twice a day in one tablespoonful of brandy, wine or cordial. If these yellow puffs cannot be found, suck frequently on a piece of alum. The quantity of alum depends upon the severity of the attack; take slowly and little at a time.

For Camp Fevers.—One tablespoonful of salted pepper vinegar, slightly seasoned, and put into a cup of warm water—drink and often, from 4 to 8 cupfuls a day, with fever or without fever. Pour a cupful more or less of the salted pepper vinegar into cold water, and keep the body, particularly the stomach and head, well bathed with a cloth dipped in it. Give enemas of cold water, and for oil use a tablespoonful molasses, a teaspoonful of lard, and a teaspoonful pepper vinegar, melted together and taken warm. If the pepper is too exciting for delicate patients, leave it out in drinks and bathings, and use simply the salt and vinegar in water, and very little salt.

Antidote for Drunkenness: For the Benefit of Officers.—One cup of strong black black [sic?] coffee without milk or sugar, and twenty drops of laudanum. Repeat the dose if necessary. Or take one teaspoonful of tincture lobelia in a tumbler of milk; if taken every ten or fifteen minutes it will act as an emetic; taken in longer intervals, say thirty minutes, it will act as an antidote. The Yankees declared that poisoned liquor was put on the counters to poison their soldiers. No body doubts liquor being poisoned, but it was made of poisons to sell to our own Southern boys; and it is horrifying to think of the liquors now being made down in cellars, of sulphuric [sic] acid, strychnine, buckeye, tobacco leaves, coloring matter and rainwater. For this poisoned liquor, the best antidote is an emetic, say lobelia and warm salt and water, and then drink freely of sugared vinegar water.

For Snake Bites.—The best thing is one teaspoonful of Lobelia and ten drops of Ammonia, taken every few minutes, and a bottle filled with Lobelia and Ammonia, will answer without the other. Tobacco, Nightshade, or Kurtle Barr [Bark?], or Deer-tongue, (a rough-leaved herb, in flower and appearance like to bog artichoke) stewed in milk; drink the milk, using the rest as a poultice. The last is an Indian remedy, and will cure in the agonies of death.

For the Chicken Cholera now Devastating Fowldom.—Put one or two Jamestown weed

leaves, properly called Stramonium, into the water trough every day—fresh leaves and fresh water. This is one of the triumphs of Homeopathy, for we were just from a perusal of one of their works, and finding that the chickens died and made no sign of sickness, except holding the head down, we concluded the head must be the seat of the plague, and reading that Stramonium affected the brain with mania and stupor, we tried it, and have not lost a chicken since we have used it.

If other papers will copy these recipes, they will save many lives, now sacrificed to the negligence of salaried physicians. The Eastern monarch's plan ought to be adopted, to strike off a certain per cent. of a Doctor's salary every time he loses a patient—that would soon stop the feast of Death.

X.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], June 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

Epsom Salts.--Messrs. Sensabaugh, Mingus, & Long, says the Augusta Chronicle, send us a specimen of Epsom salts manufactured by them from a cave in Smokey mountain, between North Carolina and Tennessee. They are now making 300 pounds of Epsom salts and 4000 pounds of alum daily. The salts are said to be superior to any heretofore sold in the South, and the alum is equal. The manufacturers say they will be able to supply the whole Southern Confederacy with these necessary articles.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

A Female Prisoner.

Some excitement was created on Thursday by the arrival of a female prisoner, in the uniform of a fille du regiment. She is said to have been for some months following the 3d regiment of East Tennessee renegades in Kentucky. Her name we learn is Sallie Taylor; she is from Anderson county, where she has respectable relations. She was captured somewhere in the neighborhood of Jacksboro. An examination before the provost marshal, we understand, elicited some valuable information from this romantic damsel in regard to the movements of the enemy.-Knoxville Register.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Taylor & McEwen

As we can neither collect money due us, nor buy goods on time, we must sell for cash or close our doors. Our friends will readily discover the necessity for selling

Exclusively for Cash!

Fine Gray and Blue Military cloths;
Military Caps, fine Cavalry Boots, Army Shoes;
Fine Scarlet and Green Military Sashes;
Superfine Linen Shirting Checks;
Gray Tweeds, Jeans, Satinets and Shirtings;

Blue and Gray Army Blankets;		
Blue and Brown Homespun Jeans;		
Homespun Socks, Stockings and Linseys		
Osnaburgs,	DeLaines,	Spinning Wheels
Tent Ducks	Merinoes	Winding Reels,
Brown Drillings	Poplins	Wool Rolls,
Kentucky Twills,	Scotch Plaids,	Wool Cards,
" Linseys,	DeBeges,	Clock Reels,
Georgia "	Alpaccas,	Cotton Yarns,
" Kerseys,	Plaid Flannels	Cotton Cards,
Brown Jeans	" Linseys,	Carpet Warps,
Plaid Domestic,	Fine Flannels	Coats' Spools,
Striped "	Fine Domestics	Spool Flax,
Brogans,	White Goods,	Sewing Silks,
Negro Blankets	Shawls,	Blue Knit Cotton,
Mattresses	Calicoes,	Bleached and
Feathers,	French Calicoes	Brown Cotton,
Pillows,	Linen Hdkfs.,	Knitting Needles,
Comforts	Silk "	Sewing "
Tickings	Wool Hose	Merino Shirts,
Wool Hats,	Cotton "	" Drawers
Shirtings,	Corsets,	Table Cloths,
Check Shirtings	White Sheetings,	Fine Soaps,
Striped "	Pillow Casings,	Towels, Crash,
Calico "	Hoop Skirts	Stair Cloth,

Carpets!

We have ever on hand a large stock of the above and other seasonable goods. Further supplies arriving.

We will take Confederate Bonds, Treasury Notes, Mississippi Notes, Arkansas War Bonds, Cotton, Wool, Wheat, corn, Rye, Hides, Dried Fruits, Peas, Socks, Jeans, Linseys, Butter, Eggs, etc., at market value, in payment of accounts or for goods.

CASH paid for WOOL--washed or in the dirt.

Taylor & McEwen.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Treatment of Mrs. M. C. Gallaway of Memphis.

The arrest of this estimable lady, the wife of Col. M. C. Gallaway, well known as the founder and editor of the Memphis Avalanche in its palmy days, and late Postmaster at Memphis, is mentioned in the Memphis papers of the 7th inst. The ground of the arrest is stated to be that she was detected in "treasonable correspondence" with the enemy, (which probably means that she had received several letters from her husband and other parties South,) and the penalty of the offense by special order of Gen. Grant was her immediate expulsion from the lines

of the Federal army. We learn that this man Grant detailed a Federal officer to execute his brutal order, instructing him to carry Mrs. Gallaway outside the picket lines, and leave her there in the woods amid the darkness of the night without baggage, shelter or provisions. The officer, however, having more of the gentleman and less of the brute about him than his superior, kindly proffered to carry his lady prisoner to the nearest house without the lines, which he did, upon a guaranty from Mrs. G. that he should not be molested by our pickets. She is now at Hernando, and will arrive here this evening.

Col. Gallaway has a valuable and splendid mansion at Memphis, which with its handsome furniture and other contents, will of course be seized by the vandals with the view of confiscation. His ardent and early devotion to the Southern cause, his uncompromising and zealous hostility to every thing that savored of disloyalty to the Confederate States, and his bold and fearless castigation of treason and traitors while wielding the editorial quill, have thus forced himself into exile, and invited this most infamous outrage upon his wife.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Movements of the Enemy Near Holly Springs.

Holly Springs, July 8.

Editors Appeal: I will endeavor to give a statement of the Hessian's last visit to our city and county. Gen. W. T. Sherman's command, as near as can be ascertained, fourteen to fifteen thousand strong, came down to Cold Water, on the road leading from this place to Lagrange, and pitched their tents on the 29th ult., and on the 1st instant they made us a visit. ... On the morning of the 5th instant, their troops were going at large over every part of the city. Not a residence escaped their visits; they were getting into kitchens, going into family rooms, where they found the doors not barred against them, ordering their breakfast to be prepared, threatening to cut throats or kill, if they were not obeyed, and alarming many timid men and women. They also destroyed our gardens. Towards evening they loaded up ten wagons with sugar and molasses, belonging, in part, to the poor and indigent families of the county, which had been laid in for their support; the balance belonging to private individuals. They left our city that evening for their camp. On yesterday, from some cause, they broke up their camp early in the day, and left burning up about two thousand bushels of corn and other supplies they had gathered in the neighborhood.

They have overrun about half of our county, stealing and destroying everything they could lay their hands on--not leaving a barrel of corn or a piece of meat. They not only killed the stock for food, but, in many cases, killed every cow, hog, or sheep they saw--destroyed the growing crop, taking every garment of clothing that could be of any use to them, and, to close their villainous acts, committed outrages on unprotected females. One of the most horrid acts was perpetrated upon a highly respectable and intelligent lady, one of the first families in our county, a mother of a large family. A squad of some dozen or more of their hellish fiends forcibly entered her house, and, in presence of her screaming little children, outraged her person. Will not the avenging hand of God be raised to avenge such horrid acts, if the men of Mississippi will not do it? Not an arm has been raised, as yet, in resistance, and there are not less than two thousand able-bodied men in this county staying at home.

I have not described half of their damning and hellish acts. I will give one more. A young married man, with a wife and infant child, living near their camp, an officer had arrested

without any pretended offence, taken from his screaming wife, carried off and put under guard--his wretched wife forced back into her room, and an officer quartered in his house. All of his negroes were frightened off, or forcibly taken. When the young man, next day, was released, he returned home to find his poor wife in an insensible state, lying on the floor, his poor little infant screaming by her, calling for nourishment. When last heard from she was still insensible. A brother-in-law of this young man went to Gen. Sherman to represent this case. He was arrested and carried off a prisoner. All of the horses and mules of any value, and over two hundred negroes, have been taken from their owners. M.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

To prevent flies from teasing horses. Take two or three small handfuls [sic] of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of soft cold water; let it infuse one night, and pour the whole, next morning, into a kettle, and let it boil for a quarter of an hour. When cold it will be fit for use. No more is required than to wet a sponge, and before the horse goes out of the stable let those parts which are most irritated be smeared over with the liquor; between and upon the ears, the neck, the flank, etc. Not only the lady or gentleman who rides out for pleasure will derive a benefit from the leaves thus prepared, but the coachman, the wagoner, and all others who use horses during the hot months.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Federals in North Mississippi.

Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.]

Lagrange, Tenn., July 1.-- . . . When we entered Holly Springs the ladies came running out, saying, "Where are those Yankees you promised to bring?" repeating it several times. They supposed us Jackson's cavalry. We very politely informed them that we were the Yankees, and more of them were close at hand. Several citizens had their horses saddled and bridled, ready to join Jackson, when we arrived, and when we came into the city they mounted their horses ready for a march, which they had the pleasure of taking--as prisoners of war. While we were in the street one lady came running out, and exclaimed, to her utmost extent, "I want to shake hands with an Ohioan, as I have never seen one since this rebellion broke out, and am a Union lady, but dare not speak my opinion, or else I would be dealt with accordingly." Her husband was sought for by the rebels, to be put to death for his Union sentiments, but she had him so secreted that they could not find him.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

Lost, this morning, a pair of spectacles, glasses set in tortoise shell. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving them at the Appeal Counting Room.

jy9.1t

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Cabbage Salad.--Chop enough cabbage fine to fill a vegetable dish. Heat a coffee cup of strong vinegar, with a lump of butter in it the size of a small egg. Pepper and salt. When hot, beat an egg very light and stir in; then pour all on to the chopped cabbage.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Mobile.

Mobile, Ala., July 12, 1862.

Editors Appeal: ...

Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true. There are persons here residing who cling to the Union ideas of our enemies; but they are of the ignorant class, and females who were born and reared in the North. A goodly number of our population is composed of natives of the Eastern States, and they are as harmless here as they would be in their Puritanical homes.

Notwithstanding the warm weather, Dauphin street is thronged every morning, between eight o'clock and noon, with ladies on "shopping" expeditions. True, many of them do not make any purchases; but, then, you know, they want "to see and be seen." As was the custom on Main street, in Memphis, it is here; the men gather on the corners and ogle the belles as they lightly trip along the flags, and on the crossings gracefully lift the dress just high enough to show a pretty foot with a delicately-turned ankle. The scene is a very attractive one, and appears to be enjoyed by both parties. The throng of officers and soldiers who may be seen at all hours of the day on Royal street, and in other popular thoroughfares, are not behind civilians in this *manly* pastime of staring at the belles of the city who go upon the pavements.

Bustamente.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Cotton Cards!

8 dozen cotton cards,
25 barrels Fine Molasses,
14 gross 2 oz. Panual Via's [?]. For sale by French & McGee,
jy15

Senatobia, Miss.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

To make hard tallow candles.--Wm. Summer, of Pomaria, S. C., furnishes the following to the Charleston Courier:

To one pound of tallow take five or six leaves of the prickly pear, (cactus opuntia,) split them and boil in the tallow, without water, for half an hour of more; strain and mould the candles. The wicks should have previously dipped in spirits of turpentine and dried.

If the tallow at first is boiled in water, and the water changed four or five times, it will be bleached and rendered free from impurities. Then prepare, by frying with prickly pears, to harden it.

In this way we have made tallow candles nearly equal to the best adamantine.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Rules for Health.

1. If your clothes take fire, slide the hands down the dress, keeping them as close to the body as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor by bending the knees; this has a smothering effect upon the flames. If not extinguished, a great headway is gotten, lie down on the floor, roll over and over, or, better, envelope yourself in a carpet rug, bed cloth or any other garment you can get hold of, always preferring woolen.

2. If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired, sleep.

3. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed, and remain there, and eat nothing until you are well.

4. If an action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom until they do act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile drink largely of cold water or hot teas, and exercise in the open air to the extent of a general perspiration, and keep this up until things are righted. This suggestion, if practiced, would save many lives every year, both in the city and in the country.

5. The three best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence and repose.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
Special to the Memphis Appeal.]

Senatobia, July 15.--Hundreds of men, women and children have arrived from Memphis by every possible conveyance, many of them on foot.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Girl with the Calico Dress.

by Robert Josselyn.

A fig for your upper ten girls,
With their velvets, satins and laces,
Their diamonds, and rubies, and pearls,
And their milliner figures and faces;
They may shine at a party or ball,
Emblazon'd with half they possess,
But give me in place of them all
My girl with the calico dress.

She is plump as a partridge, as fair
As those in the earliest bloom;
Her teeth will with ivory compare,
And her breath with the clover perfume,
Her step is as free and as light
As the fawn's whom the hunters do press,
And her eye is as soft and as bright,
My girl with the calico dress.

Your dandies and foplings may sneer
At her modest and simple attire,

But the charms she permits to appear
 Would set a whole iceberg on fire.
She can dance, but she never allows
 The hugging, the squeeze and caress,
She is saving all these for her spouse,
 My girl with the calico dress.

She is cheerful, warm-hearted and true,
 And kind to her father and mother,
She studies how much she can do
 For her sweet little sister and brother.
If you want a companion for life,
 To comfort, enliven and bless,
She is just the right sort of a wife,
 My girl with the calico dress.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Refugees.--For some days past our town has been thronged by refugees from Memphis, driven from there by Federal order No. 1. Among others, we are glad to welcome our old friend and neighbor, Wm. Kenan Hill, commission merchant, relative to whom some unfounded reports, prejudicial to his character as a loyal citizen to the south, had got circulation. We presume there is no man more true to the Southern cause, than Mr. Hill, and he has evinced his loyalty by exiling himself and family rather than come under the obligations of the required Federal oath.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], July 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Letter from a Refugee.

Oxford, Miss., July 28, 1862.

Editors Appeal: I have just arrived here from Memphis to escape the government of the once United but now infamous States. . . . Without being subject to any order yet issued, I felt compelled to fly to the standard of my country at all the expense of heart-rending separation from my family, my daughter being too weak from typhus fever to allow of removal within the time limited for the exodus. Many wives and sisters and mothers of Memphis are in tears, almost heart-broken, and the anguish of thousands is extreme. The true men are flying for freedom and vengeance, rather than from fear of imprisonment. I understand the orders occasioning all this distress were issued at the instance of some such scoundrels of our own citizens as had taken the oath, heartily and voluntarily. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

M'Allister's Advertisements.

1. Cotton cards, for \$10 a pair, at McAllister's.
2. Black calico, for \$1 per yard, at McAllister's.

3. French Gingham, for \$1.25 per yard, at McAllister's.
 4. and 5. J. & P. coats' Genuine 200 yds. Spool Thread, for 60c. per spool, or \$7 per doz., at McAllister's.
 6. 100 dozen Maddrass [sic] Handkerchiefs for \$9 per dozen, at McAllister's.
 7. English shoes, for \$9 and \$10 per pair, at J. C. McAllister's, State Street, Jackson, Miss.
- au8-1w

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A Dangerous Lady.

Letters to Northern papers from the Valley contain very little of importance. One thus describes a very dangerous lady:

Mrs. Charles J. Faulkner is the wiliest and most experienced diplomat in the Valley of Virginia. She is more dangerous than Belle Boyd, because she is more adroit, and has larger social influence and greater means of accomplishing her purposes. She is even now almost nightly inviting coteries of our young officers to her house. She and her two daughters lavish their most courtly blandishments upon them, and, ere they know it, ere they have perceived their purpose, all the intelligence they desire is extracted. As a matter of course, our plans, our movements, the number of our troops, and the direction of their march, of the number in garrison, are duly transmitted to Richmond by the by-way post-routes which the rebels have all through this Valley.

Ought not these dangerous women, with their precious freight of intelligence, skill and secession proclivities, be sent, under honorable escort, through our lines as far as Gordonsville, and be kindly permitted to join their relatives in Richmond? Many a valuable item of information which now finds its way to Stonewall Jackson, would never be sent in case they were quietly forwarded, per express, to those with whom they so deeply sympathise [sic].

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

A Timely and Patriotic Contribution.

The history of the siege and bombardment of Vicksburg furnishes many commendable instances of self-sacrificing patriotism, but none more so than the general conduct of the ladies. One of the many acts of devotion they exhibited has just come to our knowledge, which is certainly worthy of record.

The gunboats were at Natchez, and our troops were looking for them daily. Twelve good guns were in battery below the city, and everything ready for action except cartridge bags for the 10-inch columbiads. The cartridge bags have to be made of flannel. The commander sent messengers to all the stores in town, but could find no flannel. It had all been used in making shirts for the many volunteer companies that had left the city. He then sent messengers on the streets to appeal to the men to give their flannel shirts for cartridge bags. The ladies heard of his appeal and the absolute importance of the cartridge bags. In a few hours from the time he made the appeal no less than *five hundred cartridge bags* were deposited at headquarters, made of the *flannel petticoats* of the women of Vicksburg. They were sent to the batteries, and when the fleet did arrive, were used in defense of the place. The cartridge bags used by the 10 inch

columbiads in the bombardment were made of the flannel petticoats of the women of Vicksburg, to whom be all honor and praise.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 8

A Noble Example.--E. McGehee, proprietor of the Woodville Factory, we are informed, has been and is still furnishing the quartermaster's department, for the use of the army, with a good article of Lowels at twenty-five cents a yard, and linseys at seventy-five cents a yard. He refuses the current and exorbitant prices demanded by the haberdashers, hucksters and Jew extortioners, and sells to the government to clothe its brave and sometimes almost naked heroes at one-half the market price. What a noble example of disinterested and lofty patriotism!--Mississippian.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

The Custom of Wearing Mourning for Our Gallant Dead.

. . . When so many households throughout the South are called upon to mourn the loss of dear ones, the custom of wearing mourning adds greatly to expenditure and detracts to that extent from our ability to maintain this unequal struggle. It is unnecessary to remark that such goods are now very scarce and costly, and many are compelled, in obedience to custom, to make sacrifices which they cannot well afford. Let the wealthy classes set the example in this respect. Our gallant dead, who have poured out their life's blood in defense of our liberty, will be none the less remembered.

"A nation swells the funeral cry,
And triumph weeps above the brave."

[Mobile Advertiser.]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

A Female Volunteer.--In calling the roll of a regiment of conscripts who had just entered the camp of instruction at Raleigh, North Carolina, last week, one more "man" was present than was called for by the list. The Winston Sentinel says:

"This, of course, involved an investigation, when it was discovered that the featured of one claiming to be a conscript were quite too fair and fine for one of the sterner sex. The soldier was charged of being a female, when she confessed the truth and acknowledged that she had determined to accompany her friends in the perils of war, and avenge the death of a brother who fell in the fight near Richmond. We have heard nothing in any degree to implicate the good character and standing of the gallant heroine.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

A Romantic Incident.

The Tupelo correspondent of the Mississippian narrates quite an interesting little incident connected with the occupation of Courtland, Alabama, by the Federals, and its recapture by our troops. The writer says:

The Federals had held Courtland for some time, and, as is their wont, inflicted many insults upon its unarmed citizens without regard to sex. Among the abused and insulted of the

fair sex was the belle of Courtland, a lady of high accomplishments, great amiability, and considerable wealth. Exasperated and justly vindictive, this fair one announced publicly that whoever should either kill or capture the miscreant who had thus shamefully insulted her, should receive her hand and fortune. Not many days after this avowal, Frank Armstrong's command defeated the Yankees at Courtland, capturing the place, together with many prisoners, among whom was Captain Robertson, the dastardly villain whose little soul had permitted him to be insolent to a refined lady, and who had forgotten that "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned" or insulted.

The wretch, Robinson--faugh!--showed his cowardice early in the action, and surrendered his sword to Capt. Champion, of Missouri, whose dauntless bravery in this as on many former occasions has made his name familiar to the army. Capt. Champion was ignorant, until when about leaving Courtland, of the romance connected with his captive. The lady sent him a present of a splendid pair of holsters, accompanied by an earnest request to visit her. But, alas for romance, war is inexorable, and without being granted time to visit the fair charmer whom he had avenged, Capt. Champion was obliged to leave the scene of his conquest. Since his return the captain has avowed his intention of returning to see his affianced, and we predict that his handsome figure will not prove uncomely to the lady's eyes. Robinson is now a prisoner at Columbus, Mississippi.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Thos. Leech

C. H. Rigdon.

Novelty Works,
Columbus, Mississippi.
Leech & Rigdon,
Manufacturers of
Army Cutlery and of Brass
Mountings,
For Army Equipments.
Gun Mountings, Spurs, etc.

We have further increased our capacity and are now manufacturing a very superior
Navy Repeater,

On the same plan and fully equal to Colt's patent.

Our Swords

Are already well known. We continue to make them, and at old prices, from \$25 to \$100,
according to style of finish.

All orders accompanied by the cash will be promptly attended to.

Leech & Rigdon,
Columbus, Miss.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2 [note, there have been many previous articles on salt]

Salt for Tennessee.

As very great anxiety has been felt on the part of the people of Tennessee in consequence of the inadequate supply of salt, and the exorbitant prices at which the little in market is being sold, amounting almost to prohibition to the indigent, they will be pleased to learn, as stated by the Chattanooga Rebel, that Gov. Harris, several weeks since, with his accustomed energy, turned his attention to the matter, and finally succeeded in effecting an agreement with Messrs. Stewart, Buchanan & co., the owners of the salt works in Virginia, by which he expects to secure the manufacture of a limited supply of salt for the exclusive use of Tennessee.

The owners of the works, by reason of the heavy contracts already on hand, were unable to undertake the supply of any part of the salt themselves, but agreed with the governor to dispose of the use of the water for that purpose, on liberal terms, to such parties as he might designate.

Under and by virtue of this agreement with the proprietors of the works, Gov. Harris has entered into a contract with Messrs. McClung & Jacques, highly respectable, energetic and responsible parties of Knoxville, Tennessee, who are to manufacture this article exclusively for the use of the State, and supply it to them at reasonable rates, in no event to exceed two dollars and seventy-five cents per bushel of fifty pounds, with actual cost of transportation to points of delivery. . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: "Song of the First Kentucky Regiment" to the tune of "The Captain With His Whiskers"

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

. . . In Nashville the feeling of bitter hatred toward the cowardly, white-livered scoundrels who pollute the sidewalks with their degrading presence, grows more deep and lasting every day. As I was passing up Cottage street I saw two ladies turn off the sidewalk into the street to avoid meeting two richly-caparisoned Yankee officers, coming in an opposite direction. Incidents of this kind are of every-day occurrence. The ladies of the Rock city (God bless their patriotic souls) would sooner drag their flowing robes in the mud of the streets any time than be contaminated by contact with these vile invaders of their homes. They shun them as they would the cannibals of south [sic] America, or the Thugs of India. Let no one doubt that Tennessee is all right. When our victorious legions shall enter the "Old Volunteer State," driving the vile invaders before them, the heartless mercenaries will be greeted on every side, from rock, tree, and bush, by the keen crack of the country rifle, as they keep step to the music of the singing bullets, sent as avenging messengers for the outrages committed on defenseless citizens, women and children.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Battle of Cedar Mountain

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.]

Culpeper, August 10.--

. . . When the fight commenced we sent a shell directly through the roof of Mrs. Crittenden's

house, when most of the family decamped. A Miss Crittenden, said to be comely and fair to look upon, refused, however, to absent herself, and insisted upon remaining with the wounded rebels, who were rapidly being carried to the house. Directly a shell came hurtling down through the roof and floors into the very apartment where the young lady was pouring in oil and wine. It did not burst, however, and she remained till the end, doing good. The inhabitants of other domiciles, and among them the reverend Slaughter, took to their heels early in the day.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 5
Blacking.--A correspondent sends one of our contemporaries the following:

Fill a snuff bottle nearly full of soot, from a common chimney, put in a good drink of whisky, and the same quantity of vinegar, shake it well, and you have a firstrate [sic] bottle of glossy blacking.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The East Tennessee correspondent of the Atlanta Intelligencer, writing from Clinton, under date of the 13th inst., concludes his letter thus.

The number of troops gathering here renders this a place of some interest. It is situated on the Clinch river, twenty miles north of Knoxville. . . . So far as one can judge, active movements are in contemplation. Cooking utensils, baggage and tents, have been given up, and large supplies of ammunition are being collected. There are no armed enemies near us, except the skulking bushwhackers, and they are getting extremely cautious in their movements. It has been ascertained that some of our men know how to "bushwhack."

General Heth now commands the second division, the one to which we are attached. He has ordered all the women who have been following his army to retire from it upon its next move. By the way, some of these women have been following the camps so long that they have developed a decidedly Amazonian character. It is said that when our brigade was leaving Knoxville, one of them put a haversack around her neck, a gun on her shoulder, a knapsack on her back, a baby on one arm, a pipe in her mouth, and, "accoutred [sic] as she was," marched the whole distance to our present camp, twenty miles.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Attention Soldiers!--Fill your pockets with dried slippery elm bark when about to take up the line of march for the battle-field or for a new encampment. You will find that chewing it freely will greatly allay both thirst and hunger.

The slippery elm grows in abundance in Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee. I see that our surgeons use it as a substitute for gum arabic. It is to be hoped our patriotic and philanthropic friends in the country will procure an abundant supply for our army--Savannah News.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], August 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Watermelon.--Cucurbita Citrullus: The seeds of watermelon are employed, to a considerable extent, as a remedy in strangury and other affections of the urinary passages, and they are also highly esteemed by many experienced physicians as a valuable diuretic. They are given in infusion, made with one or two ounces of the bruised seeds to a pint of boiling water and taken when cold ad libitum.

As this is the season when watermelons are abundant, would it not be well for all families

to secure a sufficient supply of the seeds for medicinal purposes. To preserve them, dry them in the sun for two days taking them in at night.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

By Br. Tardy & Co., Auc'rs, Mobile, Ala.
Cargo Sale of Foreign Importations, ...

[includes, among other things]
6 cases English Calicoes, Prints, 600 pieces,
1000 dozen Extra Spool Cotton, in tin cans,
Cane Stay Bindings, costly and valuable goods,
1800 lb pkgs. Extra Flax Thread, Nos. 30, 35, 40
75,000 Extra quality needles, assorted,
50 pkgs. Porcelaine [sic] Buttons,
66 pkgs. English Pins.
200 gross Extra Pearl Buttons,
50 6-lb pkgs Black Thread,
7 bbls. Copperas,
27 pkgs assorted Pencils,
---- pkgs. Gum Opium,
----ozs. Quinine, other drugs and medicines, and sundries
40 dozen French Linen Shirts,
20 pcs. English Co. linen mosquito [sic] netting,

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Something for the Ladies.

We understand the ladies in the vicinity of Brook's Chapel, have had a meeting for the purpose of contributing to the wants of Price's men, and have gone to work with the spinning wheel and needle, in order to have as many socks ready as possible to be sent to them before leaving this section. Each one, from eight years up, is determined to knit one pair at least--and they will do what they have promised. This is a movement in the right direction and is another example as well of the patriotism as [well?] as of the unconquerable spirit of our mothers and daughters. We notice the circumstance not particularly to illustrate their known patriotism but that other neighborhoods may have notice and that there may be a concert of action on the part of others who are desirous of doing likewise. Some ladies who cannot get wool are making them of cotton--others of cotton and wool in equal proportions, and those who have the material altogether of wool. One young lady, just from school, was asked if she would knit one pair, who promptly replied, "yes, and five others." The questioner thought prudent to propound no more in that shape. A call for one pair seemed to her to imply a want of the true grit and hence somewhat of indignation in her reply. We are authorised [sic] to say that Dr. Wilbourne, an old citizen of the county, will receive the socks when ready, and deliver them to Gen. Price.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The cargo sale here yesterday did not last long. Everything went off like a flash, at prices--well, we need say nothing about the prices, but what people are to do for something to wear at the rates now prevailing is more than we know. We will soon all be literally in Miss Flora McFlimsey's case, with 'nothing to wear.' And when auction cost is added to retailer's profit, there is no knowing anything about the point to which goods may not get.--Wilmington Journal, Aug. 29th.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Romance of War.

Our readers doubtless remember the story we published a few weeks since connected with the taking of Courtland, Ala, by Gen. Armstrong, of Gen. Price's army. A young lady of that place had promised to bestow her hand and her fortune upon him who should avenge the wrongs and insults she had suffered from a Federal officer. She was avenged, as the story goes, by Capt. Champion, of Armstrong's brigade who slew the Federal officer in an engagement though ignorant at the time of the preferred reward offered by the young lady. On the eve of leaving Courtland, however, he was sent for by her, and informed of the pledge she had made. The inexorable call of duty cut short the brief interview, and the captain left with the promise of a future meeting.

But alas, man proposes, but it is God that disposes of all earthly transactions. The sad news is now brought to us that Champion himself has been taken hence. He fell in the gallant charge made by Gen. Armstrong a few days since at Middleburg, near Bolivar, an account of which we have already published. He was a fine gentleman and a gallant soldier. Peace to his ashes.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

The Embalming Business in the Army.

The correspondent of the London Times, writing from the Pamunkey river, June 15th, says:

On my way to this plantation from the camp I saw before me some tents surrounded with curious things, a signboard, on which was written with large letters, "Drs. Brown and Alexander, government embalmers." They are not to embalm the government, however, but only those who require it by the care of the government. My Irish gentleman friend was acquainted with the doctor; I do not know Brown or Alexander, but we found him sitting on a mat in his drawers and shirt, with a large diamond pin in the latter rather muddy colored garment. "Take a drink?" Of course. Old Bourbon whisky and large tumblers. That once over, I began asking questions. The doctors were doing a large business there, behind were four corpses. "See them." Of course, poor fellows! none of them shot, all died by fever.

The doctor told me their principal ingredient for embalming was a kind of liquid glass and gypsum, which hardened to a substance like stone. In this state the body would keep for many years, perhaps forever. The bodies looked well preserved, although not very agreeable. The doctor took for embalming a private twenty-two dollars, and for an officer fifty dollars. I

was told that since the commencement of the war above two thousand bodies of soldiers had been embalmed and sent home. This was done by Adams express, in lead boxes, lined with sheet zinc. The poor fellow I saw nailed up wore his uniform, and his writing case and portfolio were laid beside him. With this and a bundle of hay under his head, and the address on the cover of the box, he was sent home to his mourning parents.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

A Regiment at a Little Girl's Grave.

At London, Tennessee, a few days since, a little girl of fourteen, who had been very kind in waiting on the sick Confederate soldiers in the neighborhood, died of fever contracted in the camps. A letter says:

A letter was addressed to her mother, expressing the deep regret of the whole command at the death of her daughter, tendering our warmest sympathies in her sad bereavement, and asking permission for the infantry battalion to attend her funeral services and burial in a body, as a mark of our respect for her character. Her mother kindly consented, and at three o'clock this evening the funeral services were performed. The different companies were drawn up in a grove in front of the house, and, after a few touching words from the minister, the corpse was placed in the hearse and was moved off in the direction of the grave, the whole command following with reversed arms and solemn step. A more touching sight I have seldom witnessed. Tears were seen stealing down the manly cheeks of many a sunbrowned soldier, unaccustomed to weep. Her body having been deposited in its last resting place, they returned slowly and sadly to camp, having witnessed another illustration of the truth that

"All that's bright must fade.
The brightest--still the fleetest."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Spirit of Georgia Women.

From the Milledgeville Southern Recorder.]

Mrs. Laura Jeans, wife of Vincent Jeans, of Wilkinson county, lives a few miles from Milledgeville. She is a delicate, weakly young wife, nursing her first child. Her husband is a soldier, *a volunteer*, at Cumberland Gap. They refuse to accept of public bounty, and support themselves. Besides many other labors, this noble woman has, *with her own hands*, made about 150 bushels of corn, and now, in these burning dog-days, may be seen, wet to the waist with honest sweat *pulling fodder!* Her market basket is sometimes in our streets with peaches, or other small articles of food for sale, at moderate prices. And thus she turns her hand from one thing to another, to earn an honest support during the long absence of her really fond and ardent soldier-husband in the war.

Such an example is an honor to Wilkinson county--an honor to Georgia!--and is equal to the brightest instances of patriotism to be found in any circle of society.

LIBERTY.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Substitute for Soda--A lady of Fluvanna county sends us the following, which we publish for the information of housekeepers.--

To the ashes of corn cobs add a little boiling water. After allowing it to stand for a few minutes, pour off the lye, which can be used at once with an acid (sour milk or vinegar.) It makes the bread as light as soda.

Our lady friends in the country should cut this out and remember it. They can avail themselves of corn cobs, it will be perceived any moment, and with scarcely any trouble at all.-- Savannah Republican.

[phrasing?--as written]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Song.

Respectfully Dedicated to the Officers and Men of the 1st Kentucky Regiment, Colonel Tom Taylor, commanding, and to Kentucky Exiles generally.

Air: Bonny Blue Flag.

We were driven forth in exile

From our native happy land,

For we would not bend our spirits

To a tyrant's stern command

We came to old Virginia

From the Ohio's sunny shore,

To shed our blood for freedom,

As our fathers did before.

CHORUS: For we march, we march,
To the music of the drum,
We were driven forth in exile
From our old Kentucky home.

They have branded us as felons

By their stern despotic laws,

And they doom us to the prison

When we fight for freedom's cause.

But our hearts will never fail us,

We'll proudly meet our doom,

And suffer deep and sorely

For our old Kentucky home.

CHORUS: For we march, etc.

When first the Southern flag unfurled

Its folds upon the air,

Its stars had hardly glittered

When Kentucky's sons were there.
And they swore a solemn oath,
As they sternly gathered round,
They could only live as freemen
On the dark and bloody ground.
CHORUS: Then cheer boys, cheer,
We'll fight the Northern scum
Who drove us forth in exile
From our old Kentucky home.

And now we are preparing
Our native soil to tread.
And we will be victorious,
Or slumber with the dead.
So mothers, sisters, sweethearts,
We bid you all adieu,
And hope that in Kentucky
We'll soon be joined by you.

CHORUS: For we'll march straight ahead
Against the Yankee scum
And soon we'll free our native State,
And welcome you at home.
EXILE.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

Southern Match Works.

We are prepared to fill orders for a superior article of Friction Matches, Equal to any of Eastern make. They will be sold very low to the trade. Send cash orders immediately, before it is too late to A. Eyrich, & Co. Columbus, Miss.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

M'Allister's Advertisements.

Wool! Wool--Wanted! I will give two yds. Osnaburgs for 1 pound good washed Wool, or \$1 cash. J. C. McAllister, Jackson, Miss.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 1
Another Enterprise.--Mr. Wm. Magoffin, of Carrollton, Miss., has forwarded us a specimen of matches of home manufacture, which will answer the purpose as well as the best Yankee productions. We need be no longer dependent upon our enemies for lucifers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 24, 1862, p. 2, c.8
Wanted, 1000 lbs. beeswax for which a liberal price will be paid. Richard Potts. Surgeon and Medical Purveyor, C.S.A., Western Department, Jackson, Miss.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], September 30, 1862, p.2, c. 8
Salt for the Juice of Elderberries--or \$1.00 per gallon. I will give \$1 per gallon for the Juice of Elderberries sent by Express to Mr. Gunthorp, Railroad Agent at Coffeeville and will pay for the vessels containing it. I will send the money by Express and pay all charges.

P. Harris.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

To the Ladies of Mississippi and Alabama.

Two months ago, a call was made upon the ladies of Mississippi to furnish socks for General Price's army. The gentleman who made the call, is informed that the ladies of Mississippi are doing all they can to answer it. Finding it impossible in many sections of the State to get wool, they are doing the next best thing--knitting cotton socks, which will be highly acceptable to our brave men. Each soldier ought to have at least two pairs of socks. As the manufacture of so many pairs (which ought to be done in a short time) may entail a heavy burden upon one State, it has been determined to appeal to the ladies of Alabama to aid in the work, more especially since Alabamians now compose a part of the army of the Tennessee. If each lady of these two States will furnish one pair of socks, it will give the army more than an abundant supply. These articles are for the use of the whole command, without distinction, and no lady knows but what the very pair she knits may be distributed to some noble fellow who is near and dear to her by the ties of blood or affection. The socks, whether of yarn or cotton, should be thick and of good length in the leg and foot. Hundreds of ladies will donate these articles, but there are many who cannot and ought not to give them. To such seventy-five cents will be paid for yarn, and fifty cents for cotton socks, by Major Brinker, at Tupelo.

Many packages can be sent up by private hands, but to facilitate matters, the Southern Express and the Pioneer Express companies have generously offered to transport to Tupelo free of charge all packages of socks intended for the army, if deposited at any of the stations on the several railroads of these two States; and in cases where any of the socks are charged for, they will collect the bills and hand the money to the agent at the station where they were received. It is recommended that parties getting up a package should appoint a suitable person to see that it gets into the hands of the Express company. All packages should be directed to Major Isaac Brinker, Post Quartermaster, Tupelo, and superscribed "Socks for the Army."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 8

M'Allister's Advertisements.

J. C. McAllister,
Jackson, Mississippi, [sic]

Has just received
5000 yds. English Gingham,

4500 yds. " Poplins,
1500 yds. " Plaids,
1900 yds. Georgia Stripes,
50 gross Pearl Buttons.
Also--A large lot Cotton yarns all Nos., and fifty Slaes.
Come soon as they will go off like hot Buckwheat Cakes.
Osnaburgs, Sheetings, Shirtings and Drillings!
75 bales just received and for sale by J. C. McAllister, Jackson Miss.

J. C. McAllister,
Jackson, Miss.,

Has just received a good supply Grey cloths for Uniforms.
Crenshaw's best Grey,
English Tweeds Grey,
Cowpen Factory Grey,
Salem, N. C. Factory Grey.

J. C. McAllister.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

The Ladies at the Hospitals.

The military hospital at Montgomery comprises four commodious brick tenements. It can accommodate 1000 patients.

A correspondent of the Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer thus notices one feature of it:

A feature--a noble one too--is apparent at this hospital. Six angelic Sisters of Mercy attended solely at this hospital, and you can perceive a spirit of devotion and kindness in their mild, complacent countenances. They are from Mobile, and their names are Sister Mary Adelaide, senior, Sister Johanna, Sister Prudenta, Sister Mary Elizabeth, Sister Agnes and Sister Anastasia.

These good women have devoted their lives to doing good, and may heaven reward them for the sacrifices they have made for the benefit of suffering humanity.

During the passage of Bragg's army through this city, about seven hundred sick were left here, and out of that number only twenty-two died, and it may be justly claimed a small percentage when most of the deceased were so far gone on their reception for treatment.

Recently a report was made to Congress of the condition of the hospitals in Richmond. It was shown that the mortality was astonishingly less in those establishments managed by women than in those where the other sex had sway. In one managed by the former it was only about three per cent. The lowest of those managed by the latter was about six per cent.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Sock Manufactory--An enterprising firm in Wilmington, North Carolina, has a factory in operation in that city that turns out daily one thousand pairs of thick, strong and soft socks, suitable for soldiers' wear, which are supplied to the North Carolina troops. The same firm it is

said, are endeavoring to establish a branch of their business at Montgomery, Alabama, for furnishing the troops of that State in like manner. It would be a great blessing to the army were a similar factory located on a large scale in every Confederate State.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Blackberry Tea.--A friend from Russell county, Alabama, presented to us, a few days since, a handful of blackberry leaves dried in the shade for the purpose of making tea. He represented its resemblance in taste to the tea of China to be so close as to make it difficult to distinguish one from the other. We have tried these leaves, and find the similarity in taste, smell and color to be as he represented. We do not, honestly, believe that we could have told the difference between it and China green tea, had we not known it to be an extract of blackberry leaves.

Now is a very good time to gather and dry these leaves and we recommend a trial to our readers. Possibly this tea may be too stringent for persons of costive habits, though we could not perceive any effect of that sort, and it would be prudent for them to observe its effect.--Columbus Enquirer.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

A Substitute for Hyson Tea.--We find the following communication in the Atlanta Confederacy:

Delicious Tea.--Ladies, gather your raspberry leaves, and you will have the finest substitute for hyson tea in the world--and when you can't get raspberries--take the blackberry--it will do. I have tried it. You have yet several days before frost to gather them--see to it! Tea is \$12 a pound--save your money. R.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Thanks to the Ladies of Panola County.

Quartermaster's Dep't 3d Res. Missouri Inf'y,
October 20, 1862.

We have this day witnessed, in front of our quarters, the distribution among our fellow soldiers of some articles of clothing, by Rev. Dr. Ford, in behalf of the Dixie Daughters' Society. Many thanks to those Christian ladies for their kindness in remembering the poor warworn soldiers; and to Rev. Dr. Ford for his energies and labors in behalf of our cause and army. May God in his infinite mercy bless and reward those who labor.
[list of officers]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 27 1862, p. 2--[Summary: long description of New Iberia Salt Mines]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], October 29 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Soldier's Necessities.

. . . The same journal [Richmond Whig] understands that the government has already forwarded to General Lee's army over thirty thousand garments and a large shipment of shoes. This number of garments, allowing a coat, pair of pants, and shirt, to a man, will furnish suits, say, for ten thousand needy men. This will go far toward relieving the more destitute. The government has in its employ, in Richmond, fifty-eight tailors who cut out the cloth, and twenty seven hundred women who make it up into garments--the whole turning out, on an average, nine thousand garments per week, or coats, pants and shirts for three thousand men. There are other establishments, in other parts of the Confederacy, where clothing is being manufactured for the army, and the force engaged is sufficient, perhaps, to turn out twenty thousand garments a week. At this rate, estimating our army in the field at four hundred thousand men, it would require more than a year to furnish each man with a single suit of clothes. If we suppose the various government establishments will be able to supply two hundred thousand men by Christmas, there will still be two hundred thousand left, who will have to look to the people at home for their outfits, or go without clothing. If the government should provide for three hundred thousand, the number left for the country to clothe would still be frightfully large--one hundred thousand men!

These figures are merely rough estimates, and are only intended to serve the purpose of directing the attention of the people to the magnitude of the labor before them. After government shall have done all it can, there will still be much left for the warm hearts and willing hands of the people to perform. And, if they should accomplish this labor in time to benefit those for whom it is undertaken, they cannot set about it too soon. The weather among the mountains in Virginia is already cold to the men who do duty for us with only tattered, dirty and threadbare garments upon their manly limbs. Let the people, then, everywhere, and in whatever circumstances, commence the good work as soon as possible, and never leave off until one of the best and bravest armies in the world shall have been furnished with all the comforts it may be in our power to bestow. There are none so indigent that they cannot contribute something to the relief of such troops as ours. Let it be remembered that though destitute as they are represented to be, and though many of them have gone without food for days together, and that at a time when they were making long marches and fighting bloody battles with the enemies of our country, still they are cheerful, patient and resolute as ever, and are ready now, as they have been at all times, to assert their birthright to be free. If the invader thinks differently, he has only to seek them where they are, and he will soon be cured of his folly.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

From the Richmond Enquirer.

The Comfort Cloak--A Substitute for Overcoats and Blankets for Our Army.

I see that great complaint is made for the want of clothing for our army.--Allow me to suggest a cheap and warm substitute for a blanket and overcoat, and which can be made by any country matron.

Take sufficient quantity of common cotton shirting, dye it brown with black walnut, cut it and make it in the form of a large loose cloak without sleeves, leaving slits for the arms; wad it with cotton batting, in thin layers like a quilt, fix an oil cloth cape to it, reaching down to the waist, fasten it with a belt around the waist, the throat and breast part to be fastened with string--and you have the most complete cloak and blanket a soldier ever slept in, and much lighter than the woolen coat.

The writer of this used one an entire winter in the northern part of Iowa, where the cold is intense, and he can assure you he never was more comfortably clad.

The object of the oil cloth cape is to protect the garment as well as the arms from the rain. The collar should be made wide so as to cover the ears and neck when raised.

All the old woolen stockings, carpets, blankets, &c. should be gathered up, well washed and pulled to pieces, spun into cloth, and made up into pantaloons and jackets.

All the old shoes and boots should be repaired and sent to the companies in the field.

Let the ladies in each city, county, town or neighborhood, make up garments for their companies and send them forward by a trusty agent. We have no time to lose--winter is upon us and our boys are shivering.

HOWARD.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Chattanooga Rebel is authorized to state that the ladies of Chattanooga will use their surplus dresses in making comforts for the soldiers if they can get cotton. They are willing to pay for it if any person will furnish them what they want for this purpose. Will not the men furnish the cotton without requiring the ladies to pay for it?

If such a spirit prevailed throughout the South, our soldiers would not long go unprovided for.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Later from Bolivar, Tenn.

Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.]

Bolivar, Tenn., October 25.-- . . . There are no meadows in this part of Tennessee. As a substitute for their "rough feed" they use the stripped corn blades and stalk fields. They keep but little stock to feed, excepting their work mules and milch cows. About the time the blades begin to turn they are stripped off, bundled and stacked. No one has a barn to put them into. Outside of the town, I don't think there's a decent barn within twenty miles of here. I have never seen one in the State. A pole pen, covered with cane, brush, weeds and cotton stalks is a positive *mule palace!*

. . . The country, for miles around Bolivar, speaks the language of a progressing revolution. Fields are laid bare; fences used up for fuel; corn crops long since appropriated; cotton fields half picked; and hundreds of acres of plain-land, upland, hill-side, and hollow still white with myriads of untouched and open bolls; houses standing here and there, surrounded by--desolation, with not a board, a picket, or scarcely a post left standing to "Mark where a garden had been." No horses, no mules, no cows, no calves, few hogs, no cabbage, no potatoes, apples, chickens--no nothing that is edible, or that can be useful or ornamental for army purposes. The secesh stole the cream, we drank the milk. They took first choice, and we appropriated the remainder. Our teams to day went thirteen miles for forage. . . . W. M. B., 78th Ohio.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Soldiers' Aid Society.

The society met on Saturday, the 8th, A. P. Dunaway in the chair. The former chairman reported the following committees for the remaining police districts, viz: [list]

The following subscriptions have been made during the week: [list]

The committee for buying materials have purchased the following articles, viz: [list]

Now, Messrs. Editors, we wish to make an appeal to every man in the county to do something for the poor soldiers who are risking their lives for the defense of our homes, our families, and our property. The man that will not give to this cause ought not to be recognized as a patriot, or to be received into decent society after the war is over. Let him be shunned as if his contact were pollution. Let no violence be done him, but let the moral sentiment of the community be down upon him.

To the ladies of the county let us say, be up and doing. Let every one in the county do something. Sew, knit, spin, card, and gather up all blankets, carpets, old clothes, shoes or comforts, anything and everything that will save a soldier's life and make him comfortable. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Practical Hints for Hard Times.
"What man has done, man may do."

ADDENDA TO NO. 1, ON THE SUBJECT OF SHOES.

Since the publication of No. 1, two suggestions, promising usefulness, have been made to the writer, both on the subject of *soles*.

Addendum 1st: A shoe in actual service and very convenient for chamber use, is reported to be made with a sole of quilted cloth.

Addendum 2d: A gentleman noted among his intimate friends for his ingenuity proposed an improvement upon article 5th of No. 1. The upper of the shoe is made of enamelled [sic] cloth tacked firmly to a thick wooden sole; but the sole itself has a *joint* about half way between toe and heel so as to give flexibility in walking. The hinge, made either of leather or metal, is inserted in the body of the sole, so as to be entirely invisible. So far as tried it promises to work well.

No. II—LIGHTS.

Our fathers used little artificial light. They preferred the cheap light of day. For this reason they went early to bed and were all the more healthy and wealthy for their practice. The chief light of their houses, like that of the nobility of England a few centuries back, was a ruddy glare from the hearthstone.

1. PRIMITIVE LIGHTS.—The earliest artificial illuminators of which we have any record, were lamps. These at first, consisted of nothing more than a cup of oil or grease, with a wick lying against its side. Its shape was soon improved in convenience and elegance.

2. A HASTILY EXTEMPORIZED LIGHT.—The writer was one of a family party who were belated in the mountains of Georgia and compelled to seek shelter with a family who owned neither lamp or candle. Our ingenious hostess, however devised a light for the table. It was made by means of a slice of fat bacon, (do not laugh, reader, I tell the simple truth.) This slice was spread in the bottom of a saucer, and on this was laid some candle wick, the burning end of which was kept elevated by being passed through a tailor's thimble.

3. RUSH LIGHTS.—Among the poor of Europe, a very cheap and easily made light is constructed of the ordinary bulrush stripped of its skin, except enough to hold the internal pitch together, and saturated with suit [sic] or wax.

4. CONFEDERATE CANDLE.—This rivals the rush light in simplicity, and far exceeds it in serviceableness. To make it, melt together a pound of beeswax and a quarter of a pound of rosin, or of rosin fresh from the tree. Prepare a wick 30 or 40 yards long, made up of three threads of loosely spun cotton. Saturate this well with the mixture, and draw it through your fingers to press all closely together, and to keep the size even. Repeat the process until the candle attains the size of a straw or quill; then wrap around a bottle, or into a ball with a flat bottom. Six inches of this candle elevated above the rest will burn for fifteen or twenty minutes, and give a very pretty light, and forty yards have sufficed a small family a summer for all the usual purposes of the bed-chamber.

5. LARD TAPER.—Equal to our mountain friends bacon light in cheapness, and yet more pleasantly available for the necessities of the sick room, is a light made up of a saucer half full of lard and a little wisp of spongy paper. The paper twisted so as to form a short pointed wick with a broad base—say two thirds of an inch high and an inch broad—is set in the midst of the lard, and by the heat it generates, aided by the shelving sides of the saucer keeps itself supplied with fuel until the lard is all consumed. The papers can be shaped on the point of one's finger, and the burning and twisted quite small. It should rest on the bottom, and the vessel should be shallow—a saucer, not a cup.

6. LARD LAMPS.—At the present prices of illuminating material, the most economical by far for those who live in the interior and afar is lard. This requires a lamp whose wick tubes are of thick metal for the purposes of conveying the heat of the flame into the midst of the lard, and keeping it melted around the wick. The lard must be melted when the lamp is lighted or it will not burn well. The wick should be several thicknesses of spongy cloth.

7. LARD OIL.—When combined with one fifth spirits of turpentine, will burn in an ordinary lamp and afford a beautiful light. To obtain the oil, enclose lard in a strong, close canvas bag, and subject to gradually increased pressure. The indurated mass left in the bag is not required for culinary purposes.

8. CANDLES OF TALLOW AND PRICKLY PEAR.—Whoever can command tallow for candles, will greatly improve them in firmness and in illuminating power, combining with a few leaves of the prickly pear, in the proportion of about one part by weight of the last, to four or five of the first. The leaves should be kept in the heated tallow until all commotion ceases, and until the tallow itself reaches the boiling point. Of course, the heated mixture will need straining. It is said by those who profess to know, that the longer tallow is boiled, the whiter it becomes in case it is not burned. The vessel containing the tallow should be heated in a sand bath (another vessel partly filled with sand) and not set immediately on the fire.

9. WAX CANDLES.—Beeswax gives a light almost equal to sperm. It may be moulded [sic] like the tallow candles; or it may be rolled by enveloping the wick in a thin stratum of wax spread on a board, and afterwards smoothed evenly by rolling between two boards. The combination of wax and tallow need not be suggested.

10. Wax and rosin, mixed in equal proportions, afford an excellent light though liable to smoke unless supplied with a suitable sized wick.

11. Myrtle Wax is obtained by boiling the berries of the swamp myrtle, on which it is to be seen as a greenish white cover. The myrtle is found abundantly in all our seaboard counties, and has been seen by the writer as far inland as Macon and Forsyth. Its favorite locality is a

swampy though not wet ground. The berries should be boiled in a bag, and the clarified wax, which is of a pretty green color, mixed more or less largely with tallow.

12. The value of our ordinary pine tree as an illuminator remains yet to be developed. *Camphene* is nothing more than the highly volatile spirits of turpentine—it is that part of the spirit which first rises from the still after heating the virgin gum. That which comes after is more or less mixed with the heavier rosin. *Burning Fluid* is made by mixing camphine [sic] (or even the purer varieties of spirits of turpentine) with four or more times its bulk of alcohol. The high price of alcohol has arrested the manufacture of burning fluid; but the camphene remains as abundant as ever in the pine forests of the whole South, and awaits only the magic touch of some who will devise a plan for rendering it *inexplosive*, to furnish the country with one of the best and cheapest lights. WILL NOT SOMEBODY TRY? *Rosin* is the inspissated juice of the gum remaining in the still after the volatile part, or spirit, has been separated by heat. It has resisted all efforts hitherto made to mould it into candles or to use it in lamps, being too hard for the one and too soft for the other; and, moreover, it burns with a dense and unpleasant smoke. But the smoke may be consumed by attaching a glass chimney with a strong draught, when a flame is produced almost *as brilliant as that of Kerosene*, and, no doubt, a suitable lamp for it can be constructed. I venture the prediction that it is yet to be used as an illuminator in other ways than at the gas works.

Marooners, Sr.

Any person having valuable hints, of a practical character, on the subjects already discussed, or on those of clothing, food, &c., to communicate, are invited to publish them, or to address "Box 154, Macon, Georgia," not 54," as published in No. 1.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Call at Geo. Lake's store and secure a chance for the magnificent silk quilt to be disposed of for the benefit of the soldiery. It is donated by a lady, and is her own handiwork. The fortunate one will find himself the possessor of a valuable and beautiful article. Only a few chances remain to be disposed of.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The cotton factory at Van Buren, Arkansas, was accidentally destroyed by fire a short time ago.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

The Montgomery Mail states, as an instance of female patriotism, in Butler, Alabama, that Miss A. Dunham, finding that she could not buy shoes, with her own hands tanned skins, and made shoes for her mother, three brothers, a decrepit father and herself; and Miss E. Ficklin, a girl of nine years of age, spun a most beautiful article of fine cotton sewing thread upon a common spinning wheel. Hurrah for the Alabama ladies.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

A lady living five miles north of Ozark, Arkansas, with an axe, a saw, a chisel and an auger, made herself a loom out of oak rails, upon which she now weaves eight yards of coarse cotton cloth a day. The thread is furnished by Major N. B. Pearce, and woven into cloth for army purposes. Think of that, ye effeminate who loll on a sofa or carriage cushions and complain.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Factory Burned.--We learn from the Macon Telegraph that the Houston Factory, owned by Messrs. Tooke & Cooper, was burned on the 6th. The wool, cotton, and what little they had manufactured, was saved.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

The Milton (N.C.) Chronicle says: "A very estimable lady--one of the smartest and prettiest in the country--wishes to know of us what she ought to charge per yard for a piece of cloth now in the loom, the cotton in which cost \$ 4 50 per bunch, and the wool rolls \$2 per pound. To this must be added the cost of weaving, etc. We are rather puzzled for a reply, but she ought to exact of shoemakers, tanners, flour and corn speculators, about \$15 per yard; and if she can possibly find a cotton factory 'lord' obliged to buy it, charge the rascal \$25 a yard--and then she can't 'get even' with him. To people of conscience, we do not think she could sell her cloth for less than \$4 a yard and make anything."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

M'Allister's Advertisements.

Overcoats. 2000 Gray Army Overcoats for sale, lined with Plaid Linsey, at McAllister's, Jackson, Miss.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The same journal [Pine Bluff Southron] had seen a letter from the clerk of the cotton mill at Van Buren, recently burned, which stated that their proprietors intended rebuilding it as soon as possible. The loss by the fire was about \$40,000. He states that nearly all the wool was saved, and will be delivered to owners upon call. The factory had just got fairly into operation, having put a double set of hands to work, which enabled them to turn out fifty pounds spun yarn per hour.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The Camden (Ark.) Herald, says it has credible information that seventy tons of English goods for soldiers' clothing, have arrived at a landing on Red river through Mexico, for the Confederate States. This amount of goods will go far toward rendering our brave soldiers comfortable through the river.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Vicksburg.

From the Southern Illustrated News.]

The city of the "Walnut Hills" is, at the present moment, one of the most renowned cities on the face of the earth. It is not very large, but it is, as it always has been, full of life and energy. It is like a game chicken--small, trim, elastic, game all over, and ready for a brush with any enemy, regardless of size or weapons. It is little more than forty years old; yet it has lived a couple of centuries in that forty years. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Richmond, November 15, 1862.

. . . Folly and extravagance have not ceased with the war. I heard of a young Richmond belle, yesterday, just about to be married, who paid \$85 for one bonnet, \$50 for a second, and \$45 for a third, for her nuptials. This is none of Dixie's business, but the young bride had far better have given two-thirds of the money to cover the feet of the soldiers than her own pretty head.

DIXIE

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: meeting at Senatobia and vicinity to raise money and materials for soldiers' relief

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

The Federals in North Mississippi.

Special Correspondence of the Chicago Times]

LaGrange, Tenn., November 17.--[report on Holly Springs, MS area]

. . . The country lying between LaGrange and Holly Springs is a magnificent agricultural district, and every mil of the road runs through plantations fit for princes. The traveler never loses sight of cotton fields white with the argosies of untold thousands of dollars' worth of the staple; but, alas! standing unpicked in the field. . . . Nine-tenths of the white population have left their homes, driving away nearly all the live stock, and taking all the youngest and best servants who didn't escape in the melee of removal. After leaving our pickets, we saw but two white persons before arriving at Holly Springs. These were rebel cavalry men, who professed to have furloughs, but were probably deserters. Being on a peaceful mission, we had no right to detain them. The negroes left in possession by the exodus of their masters are generally found basking in the sun, or cracking hickory nuts. To the question of why they are not picking cotton, you are answered with a grin. They have enough to eat, no work to do, and are supremely happy. Their only want is salt. The more provident among them are saving a little cotton, hoping to exchange it for salt. In one or two places we found something like a united effort to save the crop by the blacks, and one "contraband" assured me he would have twenty-five bales ready for market within two weeks. The growth of corn has been pretty evenly divided with that of cotton. Large fields of it meet the eye on every side, and, while not standing so heavy on the ground as in Illinois, is fully as well cared. Thousands of acres stand untouched.

Our Reception.

We expected to meet the rebel pickets a few miles this side of Holly Springs, and were not authorized to proceed farther than the latter place. No enemy appearing, we rode into the village about dusk. All stores, shops, and places of business were closed. Not a hotel or livery stable was open, and a dozen inquiries failed to obtain an ear of corn for our horses, or even a stable to put them in. Our prisoners then stated who we were, and the object of our visit, when a dozen men stepped forward with offers of all we needed. (It *does* make a difference whose ox is gored.) After seeing our beasts properly cared for, we were taken in charge by Capt. Clark, introduced to his family and a large number of friends, were entertained in the most kindly and generous manner possible, and our horses returned to us in fine condition in the morning.

A Ride Around the Place.

Camp life having induced the habit of early rising, we were out early in the morning, and, in company of the captain, rode through most of the principal streets, and had a good view of this, the handsomest of all the southern towns I have yet seen. Your readers will remember it lies on the Mississippi Central railroad, twenty-two miles south of Grand Junction, is the capital of Marshall county, Miss., has a population of about 3500, contains many excellent churches and public buildings, a female seminary, and is on the highest site in the State. A hill to the westward of the town limits is 710 feet above the level of the sea. Before the commencement of the war it must have been one of the most charming places in the Union. It lays sufficiently undulating to please the eye, and contains many elegant private residences. Even at the present, after its occupation by a portion of the Confederate army for months, and being preyed upon and harassed by the advance guards of both armies, it retains enough native and artificial beauty to elicit the admiration of any one. Several Southern notabilities formerly resided here. Perhaps the most elegant mansion in the place belongs to Colonel Waters, a member of Gen. Bragg's staff. Gen. Polk, (a brother of the Rev. Leonidas), owns a property here also, of humble pretensions--the last house in the town that would be suspected of belonging to the brother of a President. The depot grounds and buildings are superior to most I have seen. The latter are substantially built of brick, and embrace commodious engine houses, machine-shops and out-buildings, in addition to the passenger and freight depots. Within two weeks all the moveable machinery has been taken out and removed to some point farther south, where, like that taken from Jackson, Tenn., it probably stands on open platform cars on some side track of the road, exposed to the weather, and becoming worthless for every purpose save that of old iron. All that could not be removed was destroyed, but the tracks and buildings remain in good condition. Near the depot, three hospital buildings were erected by the Confederates, of a character vastly above those usually put up for such purposes, and which Col. Lee found to contain about fifty convalescents, on his sudden entrance into the place. As a handsome, pretty town, too much cannot be said of Holly Springs; nor as a military position, too little. It is wholly untenable by any army, on account of scarcity of water; possesses but few points of defense, and offers many of attack. . . .

The trip afforded many opportunities of conversing with Southern men and women, and very naturally the engrossing subject was the war, its purposes and probable results. All deplore it. All desire peace. All say the war can only end in separation. These seem to be foregone conclusions to every one we met. They admit our superiority in numbers and resources, but depend on what they term "the righteousness of their cause," the unity and determination of Southern people, and the immense advantage they possess in acting on the defensive, selecting their own battlegrounds, and compelling us to fight them when and where they please. The women are, if possible, a thousand fold more violent and intense in their prejudices, than the men, and are driving every able bodied man into the rebel army. Scarcely one remains in whole sections, and these are contemptuously treated by almost all. As new converts are most zealous, so Northern men, who have settled in the South and own slaves, are the most headlong supporters of the war. . . . In conversing with a lady, I expressed my surprise that "a Northern woman" would advocate such principles. She indignantly denied being a Northern woman, but her laughing companions admitted she was born and educated there. Her language and address betrayed it.

The Ladies of Sardis and Vicinity.

Editor Appeal: Well hath it been said that when the history of the present revolution is written, one of its brightest pages will tell of the noble deeds of the fair women of our sunny South. The pen of the future historian will be busy in transmitting to future generations the chivalric deeds of our brave and gallant armies, but not so busy that it will fail to tell of the part borne in our great struggle for independence by our self-sacrificing women. Page after page will tell of battles fought and victories won against overwhelming numbers; chapter after chapter will be devoted to brilliant campaigns, and tell how States were lost and won, but chapter and page will not be wanting to tell how the fair ones at home cheered us on when we were well nigh desponding-- how they worked and toiled and denied themselves, that we might be warmly clad and protected from the chilly blasts while keeping back the hireling hosts who threatened our borders.

Prominent among the many societies organized for the laudable purpose of clothing our brave boys in the army, stands the Sardis soldiers' aid society and its auxiliary, the Sardis spinning and weaving society. Of the former Mrs. McCracken is president, and Miss Callie Morris secretaries; of the latter Mrs. A. W. Lowe, president, and Mrs. Pullen and Miss Sue Simmons secretaries. The Sardis aid society was organized more than fifteen months since, and from the day of its organization to the present date, it has been steadily engaged in its praiseworthy mission. Much that it has done has never been and, perhaps, never will be known to the public, but the recipients of its kindness will ever remember it with gratitude. Many hospitals have been supplied with delicacies for the sick, and many a poor soldier, far away from home and kindred, has ejaculated a silent prayer for the happiness of the good ladies of Sardis and vicinity as he eagerly partook of the good things sent.

Last winter one entire company was furnished with blankets, underclothing and socks, and several others supplied in part; beside a great many garments given to individuals wherever found needy. More than one hundred and twenty-five uniforms were made, and many other things of which the writer is not posted. The ladies were materially aided in their efforts by many patriotic gentlemen hereabouts who subscribed liberally in money and cotton.

But last spring it was ascertained that the stock of fabrics of which garments had heretofore been made, was exhausted. Flannels, shirtings and goods suitable for coats and pants could no longer be obtained. This was a serious dilemma, and men perhaps under similar circumstances would have given up in despair; but not so our fair friends. They met the emergency boldly; such fabrics as they needed could not be bought, but *they could be made.* A spinning and weaving society was immediately organized. Hands little used to such things were soon busy with the distaff and shuttle; and the merry hum of the wheel and the clatter of the loom soon became familiar sounds throughout our neighborhood. Osnaburgs and jeans was [sic] soon manufactured and made up, and many of our thinly clad soldiers will soon be made to rejoice on account of the handiwork of these fair ones.

I would that I could give you a full history of all that these two benevolent societies have done and are now doing for our cause, but my space will not allow it. They are engaged in a holy work, and well are the fulfilling their missions.

From many a camp in Virginia, Tennessee and Mississippi will a silent "God bless them" ascend to heaven; from many a home in Missouri, Arkansas and Texas, will the tear of gratitude trickle down the fair cheek of mother, wife and sister, as she learns that her loved one far away

has found a mother--a sister--to minister to his wants. God bless the ladies of Sardis and vicinity.

Visitor.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

. . . Why have not our capitalists been able to see that it is equally wise and much more patriotic to use their surplus funds in producing such articles as lime, sulfuric acid, bleaching powders, copperas, alum, etc., than to invest their money in cotton, tobacco, wheat, flour and every other necessary of life, and hold them up for more exorbitant prices. We have in abundance the crude materials necessary to make all the above enumerated articles so much needed. The price for lime before the war was eighty cents to one dollar per barrel. It has since been sold for seven dollars. Sulfuric acid then cost from three to four cents per pound, and has been sold since the war for one dollar. Bleaching powders once cost, by the cask, three and a half cents per pound, and now sells for seventy-five cents to one dollar. The same of copperas and alum. And strange to say, we have ample material for the manufacture of all these articles, and only the labor of men is wanting to make it available.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Federals in Nashville.

Correspondence of the Louisville Journal.]

Nashville, November 18, 1862.

. . . The abuse of the pass system was suddenly checked, I was told, by an imperative order from the commander-in-chief to grant no passes to civilians, whatever, for ordinary business purposes. Farewell to the wholesale smuggling out of flannels, India rubber goods, and coats, even under the well spread hoops of these delicate rebels. No more quinine to go out in false bottomed trunks and valises, nor packages of liquor, etc., to travel in old corn sacks, and in chicken-coop crevices. Nor could accommodating milkmen continue the business of perambulating post offices for rebel letters, nor broken-backed old gardeners procure passes for cabbage-heads, ostensibly, but really, to pass out some scion of southern nobility, who had crept in for a clean shirt or to have his head combed.

Resident friends here assure me that secessia is in a rampage at this. They are as helpless as babes, and as toothless as the gentleman who wriggled himself in to the good graces of a notable mother in Eden. How galling it must be to these proud, haughty people. They are almost to be pitied, for their pride is in their wealth, their wealth is in their plantations, negroes, and public stocks--all of it fast taking unto itself wings and flying away. . . .

Kentucky.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [GRENADA, MS], November 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

[letter from Richmond] Since the murder of Mr. Withnell, of which I wrote you in my last, the mayor of this city has made a descent on two or three of the most noted houses of prostitution in the city, and his court-room has been filled morning after morning with groups of the wretched inmates of these establishments, brilliant with jewelry, rustling in silks, and odors of mille-fleurs. Twenty or thirty of them, in default of giving security for their future good behavior, now

inhabit the city jail. Richmond has become the resort, it would appear, of all the disreputable citizens of the Confederacy.

November 29, 1862 skips to December 13, 1862 when it is published in Jackson, MS