

2016

## Memphis Appeal [Atlanta], June 1863-June 1864

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### Recommended Citation

Betts, Vicki, "Memphis Appeal [Atlanta], June 1863-June 1864" (2016). *By Title*. Paper 79.  
<http://hdl.handle.net/10950/730>

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## MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA]

June 1863 - June 1864

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 6, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

The editor of the Nashville Press indulges in a few speculations about Nashville by gaslight:

Nashville by gaslight, and Nashville by day light, are as widely different as secesh and Union; in the latter attire, our goodly city looks very much like a disappointed politician, for whom nobody has a kind word or look, and who is to himself a comfortable bore. But when the garment of night is thrown about her, and the rays of gaslight fall brilliantly upon her features (!) the City of Rocks has a pleasant way, which is productive of anything else than growlery. With evening comes activity and crowded streets--music and jollity; and sometimes as we contemplate the surging masses, from one point to another, we forget that we are in ancient Nashville, and unconsciously inquire, with our optics, for Fifth avenue, City hall park, Broadway, Thompson's, Niblo's, Laura Keene's etc. The charm might be lasting, if it were not that the female figure is so unfrequently to be seen in the midst of the human ocean of which we speak.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

To the Public.

The events of the times have again forced us to seek a new location, for the publication of our journal, and in resuming our labors, we shall exercise the journalist's privilege of addressing a few words to the public. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Appeal printing material was principally saved by removal. Our regular issue was made, as usual, on the morning of the day the Federals entered the city, but through the energy of our attaches and the aid of a number of friends, everything essential to the publication of the paper was brought off. We flatter ourselves our "evacuation" was a masterly one--as it was accomplished without loss, notwithstanding a number of shots were fired across Pearl river at our rear guard by the disappointed Yankees.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

A Spunky Girl.--A letter in a Northern paper says: "One of the houses destroyed by the Queen of the West on her trip down the Mississippi belonged to an old gentleman, who, with his two sons and daughters, carried on the farm and worked the negroes. One of the young ladies admitted that her brother had fired on the Queen of the West, and only wished that he had been a dozen. She abused the colonel and berated the Federals. When she discovered that her abuse failed to move Colonel Ellett, just as the flames began to circle around the house top, she sang, in a ringing, defiant tone of voice, the "Bonnie Blue Flag," until forest and river echoed and re-echoed.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

### Matrimonial.

A gentleman belonging to the service, now absent from his command on account of wounds received in a late battle, twenty-five years of age, fair personal attractions and moderate income, wishes to make the acquaintance of a young lady with a view to matrimony. The young lady must be of medium height, handsome, intelligent and educated. Wealth, although not objectionable, will not be considered essential. Address Frank R. Summerfield, Marietta, Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

### The Arrest of Miss Hozier at Norfolk.

The arrest of Miss Hozier at Norfolk, with a plan of the fortifications there, and a full statement of the Federal forces and their position, has been published. The young lady lives a few miles this side of Suffolk, and had been to Norfolk on a visit. The Norfolk correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* gives some interesting particulars of the arrest:

As she was embarking upon the noon train from here for her home, she was accosted by several members of the provost guard, who informed her that her presence was immediately needed at the headquarters. She replied that she had been there, and was furnished with a pass to proceed home. This was so; but it was merely a ruse by which to entrap other guilty parties. She refused to accompany the guard or leave the car, maintaining that the right to go home had been guaranteed her. The excitement was beginning to run high, when one of the guards reminded her that if she did not comply peaceably she would be taken at all hazards, even if force had to be used. This seemingly cooled the high spirit of the lady, and she yielded, though with apparent reluctance. She was disarmed of her parasol, a most important trophy, which was the silent and positive witness of traitorous persons' doings. It, with its fair owner, was delivered to the proper authorities.

She underwent a strict examination, and the parasol a strict dissection. Ingeniously concealed in the handle was a long compressed roll of thin paper, upon which was an extremely minute description of our forces, with the exact number at each point, the best modes of entrance and exit, by which certain captures could be made. Localities were marked down, fortifications traced and enumerated. The number of Monitors and gunboats in the localities were spoken of and it was asserted that the Union forces at Suffolk would shortly abandon that place and fall back within a short distance of Norfolk. The movement of troops in the vicinity of West Point was given in considerable detail. A drawing of the country accompanied the letter. The roads, streams, etc., were marked with great precision. Everything was mentioned with great accuracy and very minutely. The information would have been of untold value to the rebels, and it seems extremely strange how so much could be obtained so correctly by the abettors of our enemies.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--Retribution; or, A Husband's Vengeance. farce of The Iriorn [sic?] Lion.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Borax! Borax! Just received and for sale by Lee & Norton, No. 3 Court Square, Montgomery, Ala.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Atlanta Envelope Manufactory. Having increased our manufacturing facilities we are prepared to furnish the trade with Envelopes of all kinds and sizes, in large or small quantities, at short notice. Our stock consists of

Legal,	Cap,
Post Office and	Letter, Bath and
Note Envelopes,	Note Paper.

Hughes, Hagan, & Co., Over T. F. Lowe's,  
Peachtree Street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--The Robbers; or, The Forests of Bohemia with the comedietta of The Swiss Cottage; or, Why Don't She Marry

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Home Knit Socks. We have on hand a large lot of Home Knit Wool Socks, which we offer for sale. Also Striped Shirts and other articles in the Clothing and Furnishing line.

W. F. Herring & Co.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

Wool Jeans. A few bales home made and Factory Jeans, which we are prepared to make into Uniforms for privates or officers on reasonable terms.

W. F. Herring & Co.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

Flax Thread. Black, white, and drab, on spools for machine and hand sewing of superior quality. For sale by

W. F. Herring & Co.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

Hickory Stripes. A few bales to arrive and for sale by

W. F. Herring & Co.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 13, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

#### Rock Island Mills.

The editor of the Columbus *Sun* has recently visited the Rock Island paper mills, and thus describes the process of paper making and alludes to some of the difficulties which beset paper makers:

Through the courtesy of Mr. J. F Winter we were treated to a delightful drive to and from the above mills, located two and a quarter miles north of the city, in Alabama, on the Chattahoochee river, and at an island bearing the above name.

The modus operandi of making paper from rags and cotton was politely shown and explained by Mr. W. It is a rare curiosity to the novice, and must be seen and explained to the one initiated to be understood or appreciated.

In the beginning we see the rough, dirty rags which are thrown into revolving boilers, capable of holding fifty thousand pounds, and hot steam let in upon them, which, with the revolving motion of the boilers, aided by some chemicals placed in with the rags, perfectly cleanses them of all filth and dirt.

We are then carried to the engine, which cuts or grinds the washed rags or cotton into

what is called pulp. This pulp, when finished, is thoroughly washed with clear spring water to remove all remaining dirt, and then carried to the machine for converting it into paper.

In another room of the building is a machine used entirely for letter and envelope paper, specimens of which we have now before us both of a superior quality to what they have heretofore manufactured, and which he assures us he shall still improve on, so long as the necessary chemicals and fixtures for his machinery can be obtained.

The energy displayed by Mr. Winter in keeping his mill running, is worthy of all commendation. He showed us fine tapestry carpet which he took from his floors as substitutes for felt, without which his mills are entirely useless.

When three or more reels of wide paper, say four feet wide, is obtained, they are placed on a machine for cutting to the sizes desired. As the fabric is drawn through this machine little rollers cut it smoothly in the center and trim the edges, while a revolving knife cuts it the desired length. Two girls receive the sheets as cut and lay them even and smooth. So soon as the cutting is done one of the girls proceeds to count it into quires, while another folds it. A stout negro fellow packs the quires into bundles, binds and marks them ready for shipment to the office in the city.

The want of wire cloth has forced Mr. Winter to convert his machine, which is a Feuudrineer [sic?], into a cylinder, which he informs us very seriously curtails his operations in the amount of paper turned off. The present capacity of the mill in the news department is about forty thousand pounds per month.

We cannot pretend to describe how the pulp floats in the water so thin one can scarcely observe it, but is gathered in a smooth thin flake in a revolving cylinder covered with fine wire cloth, which it delivers on to an endless blanket, passing over this, it is taken by either machinery as delicately as dainty fingers could do it, and separated from the endless blanket; a frail wisp looking sheet of white, passing now over and then under cylinders heated with steam, drying as it goes; then through the callendering rollers which irons it smooth, and on to a reel where it is wound up, which soon as full is taken off and another put in its place.

We candidly acknowledge we did not appreciate the half of the labor and vexations to which the mill had been subjected since the commencement of the war and the blockade. Many have said hard things of its management, while, if they had been in charge they would have shrunk from the job before them. The domestic arrangements of the mill and care for the operatives is high toned, noble, and manly and it affords us pleasure to thus pay him the public compliment.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Huntsville *Advocate* says that during the recent Federal raid into Florence, Ala., they burnt the three cotton factories of Martin, Weakley & Co., which worked up 4000 bales per year; the woolen factories of Darby, Benham & Co., and of James Martin & Son--five factories. In Florence, they burnt the Masonic hall, one unoccupied tavern, two blacksmith, one coach and one carpenter's shops, three unoccupied houses, one small residence, etc. They broke open every store in the place, took what they could carry off, robbed citizens of money, watches, jewelry, horses, etc., took off some negroes, desolated and burned Mrs. James Jackson's place, etc. They also burned several mills and tan yards in the county. This is a fearful inventory the memory of which should be cherished, for a proper application of the principle of *lex talionis*.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Correspondence of the Charleston Courier.]

Tallahassee, Fla., June 8, 1863.

We have late accounts from St. Augustine to the effect that all the citizens who had been allowed to remain in St. Augustine, mostly old men, women and children, have been compelled by the Yankees to leave that city. Private telegraphs have to-day confirmed the report. Some of the banished families have arrived at Lake City, on yesterday's train. Mrs. Paul, Mrs. Arnan, Mrs. Andrew and children, together with many others, have been sent out, while others have been sent to Hilton Head. . . .

A new machine for the manufacture of cotton cards recently invented by a gentleman of this city, will be put in operation next week. He anticipates great results, as the performance of the machine, at its last trial, was very satisfactory. F.S.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater—Madelaine--the Child of the People! the farce of Miles' Boy

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

To the Ladies,

A young man, a native of South Carolina, twenty-five years of age, dark hair and blue eyes who has been in the service in Virginia for two years, but is now exempt from all military duty, wishes to procure a partner for life. All communications strictly confidential. This is a bona fide offer. Address L. A., Care Post Office Box 22, Atlanta, Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Arrival of Refugees.

From the Savannah News.]

We have announced before that Gen. Hunter, the Federal commander at Hilton Head, had ordered that all the citizens of St. Augustine who sympathized with the South, or who had relatives in the Confederate army, should be banished from that city. In pursuance of this barbarous order, on Tuesday, the 28th of May, the Federal steamer Boston was at the wharf at St. Augustine, prepared to receive the exiles. Some thirty or forty citizens, men, women, and children, were embarked on board the steamer, which proceeded on her voyage, the exiles being uniformed of their destination. Many supposed that they would be landed at Fernandina, but, upon their arrival there, they were informed that the order from General Hunter was peremptory for the steamer to proceed to Hilton Head. The steamers accordingly arrived at that port. The prisoners were not taken on shore, but were kept on board one week. They were then taken to Beaufort, and placed in a dwelling there, guarded by Federal troops. This, we learn, was done to protect them from the insults of the Federal troops, frequent complaints having been made by political prisoners of the ill treatment received by them at the hands of the Yankee officers and soldiers. From Beaufort they were conveyed in accommodation wagons to the Confederate lines, and by railroad a portion of them arrived in this city on Wednesday night by the Charleston train.

On their arrival within our lines, they separated in different directions, in search of

relatives and friends, many of them being comparatively destitute, having been robbed of their property and driven from their homes with scant means.

We learn that the following are among those who have arrived in this city: The three Misses Buffington and brother, Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Panotty, wife and daughter. Also, the mother of Gen. Kirby Smith, who is seventy-six years of age. Mr. Quincy, an old gentleman of eighty years of age, with his wife, two daughters and two sons, took the train for Charleston. Mr. Buffington was detained as a prisoner at Hilton Head. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

To the Ladies of Tennessee.

You can very materially assist the Government of your choice in its struggle against the Northern despotism.

Every house, cowshed or other building, that has stood for ten or more years, has under it large quantities of saltpeter, which is contained in the earth that has been kept dry.

The Government urgently calls upon you for a further exercise of your patriotism. You have done much already, but all must keep their energies strained to the utmost, until the enemy ceases his endeavors to subjugate us, and we are blessed with peace, under our own victorious flag.

You have it in your power to hasten the much desired result, by reducing the saltpeter that is under your houses and bringing it into market. The fixtures required amount to but very little, the process is easy and the labor light. Your boys under eighteen can thus be made as useful as their older brothers who are bearing their breasts to the storm of war.

All necessary information will be furnished upon application to the offices of the Nitre [sic] and Mining Bureau, at Athens, McMinnville, Shellmound, or in this city.

The bureau officers in charge at the above points, will also purchase from you all the saltpeter you can bring, at seventy-five cents per pound.

F. H. Smith, Capt.

Assistant Superintendent N. & M. Bureau.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--La Tour de Nesle; or, The Chamber of Death! Also a sterling comedy of Paul Pry; Or, I Hope I Don't Intrude!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--great comic drama Ireland As It Was! and laughable farce of The Specter Bridegroom; or, A Ghost in Spite of Himself!"

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--Macbeth

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--Ingomar, the Barbarian! the laughable farce of The Dead Shot

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

Harness Blacking.--Take of common yellow beeswax, one ounce and a half; mutton suet, four ounces and a half; turpentine, half an ounce; ivory black, three ounces. Melt the wax in a vessel over a fire, then add the suet, and when both are melted add the turpentine. Remove the mixture from the fire, gradually stir in the ivory black, and continue to stir and knead the mass till it is cold. It is to be used with a brush, in the ordinary way. This blacking is not only suitable for harness, but is said to be a most excellent water-proof blacking for boots and shoes. It contains nothing that will injure the leather, but preserves and gives a brilliant appearance.--[Com.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

Lee's Miserables.--"I want a copy of that book about Gen. Lee's poor miserable soldiers faintin," said an old lady in West & Johnston's bookstore, the other day. The clerk was dumbfounded. One of the proprietors was sent for, made the old lady repeat her request, turned pale, rolled his eyes wildly, scratched his head and at last exclaimed, "Oh! yes! I know what it is now you mean *Les Miserables. Fantine*, by Victor Hugo."

"No, I don't" replied the old lady. "I know nothing and care nothing about "Lays Meeserabuls. I want Lee's Miserables faintin'."

As nothing else would satisfy her, she was allowed to depart without the book she so eagerly sought.--Whig.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

#### Banishment of Citizens from Western Virginia.

A letter from a correspondent to the Richmond Examiner, dated Richmond, June 7, gives the following narrative of the inhumanity of the Yankees toward the exiles from Western Virginia:

I received a letter this morning from a refugee, giving an account of the banishment of the secessionists of the town of Weston from their homes by the Yankees, and I will give you a couple of short extracts which furnish fair specimens of the treatment which our unfortunate citizens of Northwestern Virginia are receiving at their hands. The writer says:

"All secessionists have been banished from Weston--those who had protectors this side, were sent across the lines, the others were sent to Camp Chase." She then mentions six ladies, who, with others, were sent within our lines. They were taken to Clarksburg in ambulances, thence sent to Winchester by rail and brought to Kingstown and set down on the roadside in the night, and told to do the best they could. They were allowed to bring sixty pounds of baggage and one hundred dollars in Yankee money. The writer names a good many who were given their choice (how very kind to give them their choice) either to go to prison or Ohio, and names ten or twelve more who were sent to Camp Chase, and says: "The hardest of all is they were compelled to leave their children. Mrs. D. started without hers, but went and took up her youngest, and told them they might kill her, but she would take her baby."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

#### Matrimonial.



A young gentleman of amiable disposition, wealthy and accomplished, desires to make the acquaintance of a beautiful and interesting young lady, with an ultimate view to matrimony. Appoint an interview. Address Maj. Clarence P. Percy. Marietta, Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 8  
Summary: Theater--The Romance of a Young Man.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Mrs. Mattie Patterson, whose arrest on a charge of carrying on treasonable correspondence with the enemy has been mentioned, was found guilty by the military commission at Murfreesboro', and sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary, at Jeffersonville, Ind., for life. The general commutes her sentence to three years' confinement.--Nashville Press, 12th.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 8  
Summary: Theater--Ingomar, the Barbarian and the laughable farce of The Dead Shot!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

#### Heroism of the Vicksburg Women.

A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Grant's camp, states that a Federal captain who was taken prisoner during the siege, and who was kept in Vicksburg several days, reports the scenes in the city as fearful. He says:

The women and children all remain in town, although ordered at various times to leave. On the day our men left, a morning report showed the sad fact that, up to that time, 119 of these unfortunates had been killed by our shells, among whom is the wife of General Pemberton. The women of Vicksburg are either brave beyond ordinary mortals, or desperate in the extreme. Shells search every part of the town, and yet the children play as usual upon the streets, and the women seek no protection, but boldly promenade the public thoroughfares and attend to their household duties without fear. In a house close to the jail our men saw several ladies, who sat in groups on the piazza, moved leisurely about the house, and at times made the air melodious with voice and piano.

What quality is this shown by these women? Is it heroism, desperation, or what? Death is all about them--it hisses through the air; crashes through their edifices, smites down their innocent children and themselves, and yet they unconcernedly sit, sing, chat, and laugh through it all--through a combination of horrors that would almost make a coward of the bravest men that ever drew a sword.

These things seem incredible but they are true, for our prisoners unite in vouching for the fact, all phases of which they themselves heard and witnessed.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 8  
Summary: Theater--Camille; Or, The Fate of a Coquette!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--Fazio; or, The Italian Wife's Revenge! and the laughable farce of Slasher and Crasher

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Within the limits of a single civil district in Franklin county, there are twenty-five families whose hands are "off in the wars." These good wives and children found themselves at the beginning of the present harvest without the means of gathering the coming crop. Some were poor, some were sick and all were unused to field labor. The spring days were on and the warm suns shone, "the showers of rain did fall," and the ripening grain made the air breezy with its plaints for the sickle and the reaper. Now what did the Good Lord send to aid the families of the brave soldiers thus left alone? He sent the women and the children of all the surrounding country. Ladies who never before exposed themselves to the rays of the mid-day heat, went boldly out among the sheaves and cut, and bound and stacked; and girls and boys, accustomed rather to school books and play than toil in the fields, lent the vigor of little hands but stout hearts, to this labor of love; and in no great while these twenty-five families rejoiced in a gathered harvest, full and secure, with its plentiful hope for the future year. Men, women and children all over the land "go ye and do likewise."--Chattanooga Rebel.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Just Published! by Jas. McPherson & co., Atlanta, Georgia, A Manual of Partisan Warfare and Military Reconnoissances!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Theater--Catherine and Petruchio; or, The Taming of the Shrew!; to conclude with the sparkling Comedietta, entitled Perfection; or, The Maid of Munster.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Staff Buttons, large and small size of superior quality, for sale by W. F. Herring & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Correspondence Houston News.]

Monterey, May 3d.-- . . . There are nearly five hundred Southern families in Mazatlan who have fled from California to escape their being constantly insulted and persecuted by the cowardly Yankee caravan which have overrun that State.

Many of these families intended to settle on certain lands in lower California, but as no water can be obtained in that dry region, where it sometimes does not rain for three and even four years, and there are no houses built to protect them from the burning sun, they have decided to make their present abode in Sinaloa. The Mexicans in that State are kind-hearted and hospitable. The climate is healthy. The wealth of the country consists in agriculture, grazing and minerals. I am assured that cotton is an indigenous plant of Sinoloa of which there are three classes, viz, a fine long staple (small seed), an unknown colored and the common cotton. The plant requires to be sown only every four years. Tobacco and indigo are raised in all parts, and sugar cane yields a fair return. Corn, coffee, beans, rice, plantains, oranges, pineapples, etc., are quite abundant. The mineral wealth is really great. Silver mines are almost all in a virgin state.

In Callaeon (the capital) there is a mint which from 1846 to 1855 coined in silver and gold the sum of ten millions. Mazatlan is the only port, and although it is not very good, its location commands the trade of an extensive back country. . . . Pickwick.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

### Making Soap.

One of our lady subscribers sent us a specimen of soap manufactured under her own direction. Some of our female friends to whom we showed it were so much pleased with it, that they asked us to write to her for full directions as to its manufacture. The receipt we publish below. Our friend says in a private letter to us "You may tell your lady friends that much of the beauty of the soap depends on the personal attention to the cleaning the utensils; as the least impurity will discolor soap. I always have the iron pot in which I make soap well rubbed with dry corn meal after it is washed and apparently clean; if the meal in rubbing becomes dark, I throw it out and get more. If your friends have no moulds [sic], while the soap is hot it can be poured into a shallow dish, previously made wet. This will make it come out of the dish without sticking." As our correspondent has taken five premiums for her soap in different parts of Virginia, our readers may be assured that the recipe is a good one. All of us may learn to do something; and everything that tends to make us independent is good for the country--Southern Churchman.

Have ready hickory lye strong enough to bear an egg, showing the size of a dime above the surface of the lye. To three pounds of clean fat, after being melted, add two gallons of lye and a bit of lime the size of a walnut; boil fast, and stir frequently. When it has boiled an hour, stir in two gallons of the lye; continue to stir it often and always one way. After it has boiled for several hours, take out a spoonful and cool it on a plate; if it does not jelly add a little water; if this causes it to jelly, add water to that in the kettle--stir it very quickly while the water is poured in, till you perceive that it ropes on the stick, or becomes heavy. When this is the case, you have what is called jelly soap, or soft soap by some. To make it hard, stir in one quart of salt into the kettle, and let it boil ten minutes longer; set it by to cool. Next day cut the soap out of the kettle, and clarify it by melting it over, adding water enough barely to cover it; let it just come to a boil and set it away. When perfectly cool and firm, turn it out of the oven, scrape off any of the residue that may adhere to the cake of soap, cut it in pieces, and place it on boards to harden.

To make this soap fit for toilet purposes it is only necessary to cut it into thin shavings, place it in a very nice tin pan, add a little water, scarcely enough to cover the shavings; set it on some embers and stir and beat it with a nice spoon until it becomes a smooth jelly; while in this state, if you wish to color it mix Chinese vermilion in a little water and stir it in till you get the desired hue; take it off the fire and add oil of lavender, bergamot, sassafras, or any other essential oil, the scent of which you like; and while it is somewhat liquid pour it into moulds [sic].

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--Honeymoon and Rough Diamond

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: letter on the battle at Milliken's Bend, reprinted from the Natchez Courier

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

The Ladies of Vicksburg.

Among the heroic defenders of Vicksburg, none merit more honorable mention than those of the gentler sex who dwell in that fire girdled city. We are told that most of them have excavated caves in the hill sides where they repose with their children safe from the bursting shells of the enemy, and all day long they toil for the soldiers, taking care of the sick and wounded, cooking for the well, and providing as far as possible for their comfort in the way of clothing. A wreath of glory awaits every one of these heroines, when Vicksburg shall emerge triumphant from the tempest of fire. To say that they were in Vicksburg during the siege and to tell what they saw and experienced, will itself be worth the sufferings they have endured. Macon Telegraph.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--Pocahontas; or, Ye Gentle Savage, and the screaming farce of Love in All Corners.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Theater--Pocahontas; or, Ye Gentle Savage, and the favorite farce of Rough Diamond!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Knitting Machines Wanted.

We are engaged in manufacturing Army Socks for the Confederate Government and want to obtain more Machines.

Parties owning any of Aiken's machines, no matter what gage, and who are willing to see for \$200, will please forward to us per Express C. O. D.

John Judge & Co., Columbia, S. C.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Jackson.

Special Correspondence of Memphis Appeal.]

Jackson, June 24th, 1863.

. . . But war, though it may change all things else, cannot change the romance loving propensities of its gentler sex, and it is as true of her now, as it was before the blue uniform of our enemy became an abomination, that

When a woman will, she will, and you may depend on 't.

There is this morning on the streets a *rara avis*, a well made, but not pretty, Confederate lieutenant, of the *genus famina*, with a very perceptible strut, and a trifle of a swagger. Madame rummer [sic] gives *him* (?) two names, i. e. Mrs. Buford and Miss Williams, and says she (the lieutenant) is an officer in a Texas company. Her husband is in the Yankee service, for which

baseness, on his part, she (the said lieutenant) donned the apparel of a "bold soldier boy." We admire angels in calico, but we never could see the charm of dressing up "the last and best gift of heaven" in pantaloons, though the trowsers [sic] were of nice Confederate gray, with brass buttons thrown in. It may be a splendid opportunity for showing a well turned ankle, but

"While it makes the unthinking laugh,  
It cannot but make the judicious grieve."

And we being of the latter class, have been in tears ever since. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Cut this out.--At the present season of the year, when dysentery and diarrhea are prevalent, it is well to have a preventative at hand. Clip the one below and have it convenient.

Many years' trial has proved it a sure remedy:

Take equal parts tincture of opium, cayenne pepper, rhubarb, essence of peppermint, and spirits of camphor. Mix well in a bottle and shake before using. Dose, from four to thirty drops, to be repeated every ten or fifteen minutes, until relief is obtained.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Recipe for Making Worcester Sauce. Mrs. Dr. Gage, of Union district, sent to the State Agricultural Society of South Carolina, in 1858, the following recipe for making Worcester sauce, which is said to be excellent:

Take one gallon of ripe tomatoes, wash and simmer them in three quarts of water, boil it half down and strain this through a sieve. When all is drained, add two tablespoonsful of ginger, two of mace, two of whole black pepper, two of salt, one of cloves, and one of cayenne; let them simmer in the juice until reduced to one quart, pour in half pint of best vinegar, then pour the whole through a hair sieve, bottle in half pint bottles, cork down, tightly seal, and keep in a cool place.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: repeat of Drying Vegetables and Fruits from the Southern Cultivator--see Athens, GA papers

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

#### Soldiers' Wives.

What an immense amount of heroism among this class passes unnoticed, or is taken as a matter of course, not only in this most righteous war we are waging, but in those of all past time. For the soldier, he has his comrades about him, shoulder to shoulder. He has praise if he does well; he has mention and pitying tears if he fall nobly striving. But alas! for the soldier's wife. Even an officer's wife, who has sympathizing friends, who has the comforts and many luxuries of life, whose children's future is provided for if their father fall, what hours of dreadful suspense and anxiety she must pass, even in these favorable circumstances. How hard for her. but for the wife of the poor soldier, who in giving her husband to her country, has given everything, who knows not whether the meal she and her little ones are eating may not be the last for many a hungry, desperate day, who has no friends to say "Well done" as the lagging weeks of suspense creep on, and she stands bravely at her post, keeping want and starvation at bay; imagination

busy among the heaps of dead and wounded, or traversing the wretched prison dens, and shuddering at the thought of their demoniac keepers; keeping down her sobs as her little daughter trustfully offers up her nightly prayers "for papa dear to come home;" or when her little son, just old enough to read, traces slowly with his fingers the long list of the killed and wounded, "to see if father is there;" shrouding her eyes from the possible future of her children, should her strength give out under the pressure of want and anxiety; no friend to turn to, when her hand is palsied with labor; nor waving banners, nor martial music, nor one procession to chronicle her valorous deeds; none but God and her own brave heart to witness her noble, unaided struggle; when I think of those solitary women scattered throughout the length and breadth [sic] of the land, my heart warms toward them; and I would fain hold them up in their silent struggle, for all the world to admire. When the history of this war shall be written (and that cannot be now,) let the historian chronicle the sublime valor of the hearthstone, all over our struggling land.--*Fanny Fern*.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Sallie Taylor, "Le Fille du Regiment." This notorious (beautiful, though, she was,) woman arrested, as our readers will remember, some months ago, and discharged upon her parole, has kept herself quiet recently, when, as we are informed, she so far captivated, if not captured, a private in Cobb's battery stationed at Clinton, as to induce him to steal the horse of one of the lieutenants of his company and to escape with her into Kentucky, where she may resume in *propria personae*, her *nom de plume* of "Daughter of the 1st (Bird's) Tennessee regiment."--Knoxville Register.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Correspondence of the Mobile Tribune.

Jackson, July 14.

. . . . The citizens of Jackson are all encamped near Horseshoe Lake, in a cypress swamp, undergoing all the privations of camp life; yet they seem very cheerful and hopeful. A general prayer meeting is held daily and amidst the sharp cracking of rifles and the sullen roar of the artillery, their prayers and supplications go up to Him who hears the young ravens when they cry, that our gallant army may succeed in driving back the fiends who seek to desolate their homes and imbue their hands in the blood of their fathers and brothers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

New Method of Cooking for Soldiers. When they camp for the night the nearest corn field supplies them with thousands of small bake ovens, in the shape of corn husks. Each man procures an ear of corn with the husk still on it; the husk is slightly parted at the top to allow the fingers to be inserted, the ear is twisted around until it breaks loose at the bottom, and is then drawn out, leaving the husk a clean and complete cup. In this the flour is mixed and seasoned, and after closing the top of the husk again, it is buried in the hot ashes of the camp fire for half an hour, after which it is drawn out and the charred husk pulled off, disclosing a fresh hot roll.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

A Silk Dress Spoiled.--Among the Unites States flags captured from the enemy and

exhibited at the Libby prison, is one taken at Murfreesboro, which has a history. The material of the flag is the silk wedding dress of Mrs. Frank P. Blair, donated by her, in a fit of extravagance, in honor of Frank's election to the colonelcy of a Dutch regiment last summer. The flag bears the motto, "From St. Louis Friends," in German letters. The silk is stained by the blood and brains of the standard-bearer, who fell, knocked in pieces by a shell, with the flag in his grasp.--  
Richmond Examiner.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], July 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 3  
Summary: From the Army of Tennessee--report on the hospitals

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], August 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

#### Heroic Color-Bearer.

We learn from the Examiner that among the paroled prisoners who have reached Richmond, from the last flag of truce, is C. S. Clancey, color-bearer of the 1st Louisiana regiment, who was taken prisoner in the battle of the 2nd of July, at Gettysburg, while bearing his colors up to the very front of the enemy's breastworks, amid a perfect tornado of shell and bullets. Finding himself cut off from escape, and certain to be either killed or captured, Clancey tore his already bullet-torn flag from its staff, and secured it underneath his shirt. He was taken prisoner, and carried to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, and from thence sent to Fort Delaware, carrying his flag with him, not floating to the breeze, of course, but furled beneath his shirt. Clancey kept his own secret while in the fort, and when the sick and wounded prisoners were selected to be sent Southward, he feigned extreme illness, and was put on board the steamer, with a number of others, still holding fast to his regimental colors, which he brought safely away, and exhibited in this city yesterday. The flag bears the perforations of upwards of two hundred bullets and one shell, and the piece of another, passed through it in the fight at Gettysburg. Clancy is the sixth color bearer of the regiment, five having fallen in battle, with the identical flag in their grasp. The sixth, Clancy, has carried the flag for nearly a year, and he certainly can claim to have carried it farther into the North than the Confederate flag has ever yet been advanced, and, what is better, back again in triumph.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], August 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Dried Tomatoes.--Take ripe tomatoes and scald them in the usual way, and strip off the skins, or mash and squeeze them through a sieve, then stew the pulp slowly, so as to evaporate as much as possible, without burning, then spread it on plates, and dry it in a slow oven or in the hot sun. When wanted to use, you have only to soak and cook a few minutes, and serve it up just as you would tomatoes stewed fresh from the garden.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

To Wounded Soldiers.--The Rockingham Register says that the pain caused by gunshot wounds, and wounds of any kind, will be relieved almost instantaneously by holding that part affected over smoking lard. Put the lard on burning coals in a shovel or pan convenient to handle, and let the wounded part be brought as close as possible to the lard, the smoke and fumes arising from which will act like a charm upon the part affected. The gentleman who informed

the Register states that he has seen it tried repeatedly, and never know it to fail. All who are suffering from wounds should try this simple and easily applied remedy.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], August 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Manchester Paper Mill.--The new establishment, so much needed by the entire South, will begin operations next month. The proprietors, with a zeal most commendable, have spared neither labor nor means to erect their new building, and now that it is nearly completed, and the machinery ready for work, they are securing stock and preparing to supply the public demands.--Richmond Dispatch.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], August 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

To the Ladies!

Two young gentlemen--soldiers since the war began--adopt this method of requesting a similar number of young ladies to correspond with them for amusement or *otherwise*. They being "strangers in a strange land" are debarred the pleasure of receiving those dainty little epistles over which their comrades exult, and beg that some "little angel of dry goods" will oblige them. Address "Exile" or "Kentuckian." Chattanooga, Tenn.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Mrs. Judd, of Nashville, Tennessee, who has been confined in the Alton military prison for some time on the charge of being a spy, has been paroled to the limits of the State of Minnesota, there to remain during the war.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Ingomar, the Barbarian, and the farce of Poor Pillo Cody

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 7, 1863, 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--London Assurance, to conclude with the farce of The Swiss Cottage; or, Why Don't She Marry

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--Metamora; The Last of the Wampanoags, to conclude with the farce of The Bridegroom; or, Love in All Corners

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--Metamora; The Last of the Wampanoags, to conclude with the farce of Rough Diamond; or, The Country Cousin

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--Sweethearts and Wives; or, Blue jackets in Holborn, to conclude with the Extravaganza of Jenny Lind!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 5



## Sorghum Molasses.

We copy from the *Southern Cultivator* the following concise and clear statement of the apparatus necessary, and of the leading steps involved, in the process of manufacturing the syrup:

The writer, W. Toney, of Eufaula, Ala., recommends cypress barrels or casks for the syrup, but as cypress is not to be found in this region, such casks are out of the question. Yellow pine, however, answers the purpose just as well as cypress for making molasses barrels.

The Manufacture of Sorgho or Confederate Syrup. My directions are for farmers and planters who have not, cannot and would not get the elaborate apparatus of a sugar house; but there are essential fixtures, etc., which must be had, to-wit: A mill, boilers, a bailing dipper of wood of five gallon capacity, with a long handle, a common dipper, and perforated ladles or skimmers.

The Mill. Get one mill for fifty acres, and two for a hundred acres or more; the size, eighteen inches in diameter, and twenty-four long, for the cylinders. They should be of cast iron; the foundries will make them to order.

The Boilers. They should be proportional in size and number to the size of the crop; say one for twenty acres, two or three for fifty acres, and five or six for one hundred acres, more or less. As many as five or six can be put in one "battery," and be opened by one furnace running under all. The capacity of the boilers can be greatly increased by fastening a wooden rim eight or ten inches high around their tops. The brick work of the furnace should not reach higher on the inside than midway of the boiler, otherwise the syrup will be burnt by the fire.

The cane should not be cut until ripe, which may be known by the seeds becoming of a purplish black, and the stalks streaked with red on a yellowish ground. It is well to know and recollect that the cane, if left standing on the land where they grow, with all their leaves or fodder on them, will keep good until the crop is manufactured, if you will barely cut off all the ripe seed. If you pull the fodder the canes will dry up, it being the mouth and lungs of the plants.

The Gathering of the Canes. Pull the fodder as you do corn fodder, each day as long as you grind your canes. Cut the stalks close to the ground with the sharp hoes and haul them to the mill with the seed on, with a small crop, but cut seed off in the field if a large one, dry the panicles in the sun one day and house. The seed will equal or exceed corn on the same land, and, containing by chemical analysis sixty-six per cent. of starch, is about two-thirds the value of corn or rye for feeding stock, or, "*horrens referens*," for making whisky, and will command one dollar per bushel in the market.

The juice, as pressed out by the mill, should run through cloth fastened over the receiving tubs, to clear it of all trash.

To Clarify the Juice. Put the juice in the largest boiler, near filling it, and start a gentle fire under it, and put the juice to simmering, not boiling, and keep it so about thirty minutes, until clarified. This is to be effected by administering some alkali in solution.

The best Alkali for this purpose is the super-carbonate of soda. Put one heaping teaspoonful in a pint of water, dissolve it, and pour it into the boiler of simmering juice, stir it up, and a violent effervescence takes place, rising four inches high, and finally settling in a thick greenish scum all over the surface of the juice. Skim this off, and repeat the process every few minutes for about thirty minutes, more or less, but stop it as soon as but not before all effervescence ceases.

This process will neutralize the sulphuric [sic] and phosphoric acids which abound in the

Chinese sugar cane juice; and the super carb. of soda is the purest and best alkali for this purpose, as sodium, the base of the paroxyde [sic], is lighter than water. The pressure of the mill forces out with the juice a great deal of green fecuious matter, which the light alkali takes hold of by the attraction of its acids, and brings to the surface as scum. These constant skimmings will soon give you a clear juice, capable of making a clear, thick, acidic [?] syrup. The use of soda I discovered in 1857, by experimenting, and experience has fully confirmed its superiority over all alkalies.

The Louisiana and West Indian sugar planters use lime to purify the juice. It will neutralize the acids but I doubt its purifying agency. The lime will readily unite with and neutralize the phosphoric and sulphuric [sic] acids but are not the compounds, the sulphate [sic] of lime, or "plaster of Paris," being one, too heavy in elevate the green, woody matter to the surface? I think so, and for this reason, unless you wish to eat "plaster of Paris," in mechanical solution in your syrup, do not use lime in your cane juice.

I am fortified in these views against the use of lime to clarify and purify syrup by Dr. Robert Batey, one of the ablest practical, agricultural chemists in Georgia. He says deliberately: "Lime answers no useful purpose so far as syrup is concerned, save to neutralize the free acid which exists naturally in the cane. Lime darkens the color, and, to my taste, detracts from the grateful flavor of the syrup." I regret that Dr. Batey did not go farther, and give the reasons why lime does not clarify. I have already suggested its specific gravity as a basis, as being too heavy, as the reason.

If soda cannot be had, have ready strong lye from green hickory ashes. This alkaline solution is the next best to that of soda, and apply it in the same way.

After the juice is both neutralized of its free acids and purified of its fecula, which may be seen and known by the cessation of effervescence and the transparency of the juice, then boil down to the syrup point.

In the absence of instruments, which cannot now be had, be sure you boil enough. It is safer to err by boiling too much than not enough. As a general guide, you have to go by eyesight, and as but few in the South ever paid any attention to it heretofore, I will give certain general rules which should be observed:

1. Boil down until the syrup is about one-fifth of the original quantity of juice, for it is true that five gallons of juice will average one gallon of syrup.
2. Boil down until the syrup being reduced to about one fifth of its original quantity, will hang in flakes on the rim of the dippers, as you pour it out and suspend it in the air.
3. Boil down until all water is expelled. This may be seen and known, when the syrup being reduced to about one-fifth of its original quantity of juice, throws up jets some six inches high; this latter is the water escaping as steam; continue to boil until these jets cease, then strike off your syrup into tubs, and when cold barrel it.

The Barrels. Put up your syrup in cypress barrels; white oak-barrels will not hold syrup. Several large planters put up their syrup in poplar troughs. These will hold the syrup, but the oxygen of the atmosphere will certainly, as it has done, acidify it, as it thus has so much surface to act on.

In conclusion, the Chinese sugar millet is an industrial plant of great utility to the South, in these our times of trial, blockade and war. Its fodder is equal to that of corn, its seed is equal to two-thirds of corn and its syrup nearly equal to that of sugar house molasses, yielding as many gallons of syrup per acre, as the land can pecks of corn.

Let us cultivate this crop as largely as possible. It will enable us to feed our people at

home, and to send meat, bacon, and beef, to our gallant armies, who are now standing sentinels upon the confines of our territory, and who, in hunger, bivouac upon the fields of their glory, and of our independence, or Egyptian bondage.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--The Soldier's Daughter, to conclude with the Fairy Extravaganza of Beauty and the Beast

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--The Soldier's Daughter, to conclude with the laughable operetta of Jenny Lind

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

Sealing Wax for Fruit Cans.--Take rosin eight ounces; gum shellac, two ounces, beeswax, one half ounce; and if you desire to have it colored, English vermilion, one and a half ounces. Melt the rosin and stir in the vermilion if used.--Then add the shellac slowly, afterward the beeswax. This will make quite a quantity, and needs only to be melted to be ready for use at any time.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--the fashionable comedy of Simpson & Co., a Lesson for Wives, to conclude with the domestic drama The Cross of Gold; or, the Conscript

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

A lady writes to the Rural New Yorker that the annoyance of musquitoes [sic] may be effectually avoided by closing one's chamber and burning some brown sugar on some live coals or shavings. The insects become paralyzed at once.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

A young lady, writing to the Floridian, thus relieves the sex of a silly charge:

We women, says she, are sometimes jeered for partiality to "the buttons;" but they who try thus to make us ridiculous only expose their own stupidity. Was it "the button" or "the plumed hat" that captivated the gentle Desdemonia? No, she loved the Moorish captain "for the dangers he had passed," for his heroic services to her country. It was not the \*metal\* but the \*mettle\* that attracted her. And, so it is with all women of elevated sentiments and good sense. They all admire courage, and can generally discriminate between the true metal and the counterfeit. They know that there are

"Many cowards who wear upon their chins

The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars,

Yet inward searched have livers white as milk;"

and for such pretenders we feel sovereign contempt, whether they cultivate their beards in the camp or at home in the chimney corner.

For one, I had rather take to my heart the private soldier who had returned from the war maimed and penniless than the cold-blooded speculator who had grown rich, or the perfumed fop of hereditary wealth, who had nursed his moustache at home, while their betters were bleeding in my defense, and in defense of all that is worth living for--my country and her independence.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--The Maid of Munster, to conclude with the laughable farce of Crossing the Line; or, Two Houses Under One Roof

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

#### Refugees and Citizens in Arms.

Most of the able-bodied refugees from East Tennessee, comprising civil officers of the State, exempts, and those over forty-five, have joined the army, for the purpose of taking part in the battle which is supposed by many will take place in a few days. Many of the citizens of Northern Georgia are said to have put on the garb of the private soldier, and the ranks of our army continue to be swelled daily by reinforcements from other sections. We have been assured by parties familiar with the strength and condition of the army, that "the want of men" can no longer enter into the plea in extenuation of blunders. Still we doubt seriously whether Chattanooga will be attacked, or whether any measures for the immediate recovery of East Tennessee will be adopted.--*Columbus Sun*.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--The Soldiers Daughter, to conclude with the laughable farce of Wanted--1000 Young Milliners

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--The Robber's Wife; or, The Coiner's Cave, to conclude with the laughable farce of Wanted--1000 Young Milliners

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Atheneum--Pocahontas; or, The Gentle Savage, to conclude with The Maid of Croissey; or, The Cross of Gold

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The hospital for the sick and wounded officers, Dr. George F. Jones, surgeon, has been re-established at Griffin, in this State. This hospital, under the medical skill of the doctor and the matronly care of Mrs. Jones, has become quite popular with the invalid officials, and we make this notice for their benefit.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 22, 1863, 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum, for the benefit of wounded and sick soldiers, Paddy Miles, to conclude with Pocahontas. W. H. Crisp

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum, benefit for the wounded and sick soldiers [after Chickamauga], The Robber's Wife and The Maid of Munster

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 25, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

One day last week a pretty little Georgia girl, dressed up in neatly fitting male habiliments,

applied to a lieutenant of Gen. Gist's command, at Rome, Ga., to be enrolled and mustered into the Confederate service. Her request was complied with, and she was about to be sent out to camp, when some one, suspicious of her sex, suggested that little ruffled petticoats and a more feminine occupation than that of the manual of the piece, would be more appropriate. She was accordingly, as we learn from the *Rome Courier*, sent before Gen. Gist, to whom she confessed her sex, saying she was from Gainesville, Ga., and that she had the consent of her parents to disguise herself in male attire, and enter the army to revenge the death of her brother, who, poor fellow, was killed in Virginia. She was sent to Atlanta under escort, but has since made her escape.--Rebel.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The *Rebel* announces that the services of a number of physicians are needed for a short time in the various hospitals attached to this military department. Physicians in private practice can have an opportunity of serving their country and the cause of humanity by communicating with Dr. Stout, medical director of hospitals, Marietta, Georgia.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Atlanta, September 24, 1863.

Editors Appeal: I hand you a letter from Mrs. W. H. Crisp, which surely entitles her to the heartfelt gratitude of every Tennessean. She has made a richer, costlier donation than this to the cause of the South. Her husband was for a long time in the service, as captain of an artillery company; one of her sons was disabled and discharged, and another who entered the army at the age of sixteen, is still in the ranks. When the Federals attacked Knoxville, some months ago, Mrs. Crisp generously and hospitably entertained at her suburban residence large numbers of women and children who sought to escape the dangers resulting from the unheard of barbarism of our enemy, who shelled a city without notifying the inhabitants of their purpose.

Mrs. Crisp deserves every kindness and consideration at the hands of the people of the South, and especially will Tennesseans never forget this practical evidence of her generosity, patriotism, and philanthropy.

The letter which I hand you for publication contained three hundred dollars--which I have given to the treasurer, in charge of the Tennessee fund for the relief of the wounded in the battle of Chickamauga. Respectfully,

W. G. Swan.

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Hon. Wm. G. Swan:

Dear Sir: Allow me to present you three hundred dollars to add to the fund so nobly collected by the Tennesseans now here for the sick and wounded soldiers now in the field.

Please accept it as the offering of one who is a refugee from home and all its pleasures.

I regret deeply the sum is not as large as the occasion merits, but "the times are out of joint." I shall feel proud, as the season progresses, to contribute from time to time to so noble a cause.

I remain, with much respect, truly yours.

Eliza Crisp.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--Lucretia Borgia; or, The Poisoner, to conclude with the farce of Poor Pillicoddy

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--The Lady and the D---l; or, The Widow of Palermo, to conclude with the farce of The Specter Bridegroom. Every member of the Star Company will appear

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--The Lady of Lyons; or, Love and Pride. To conclude with the farce of Rough Diamond, or Country Cousin

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 29, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

Story of a Refugee.--A subscriber, writing from Iredell county, North Carolina, makes the following narration, which is like that of thousands of others who have been driven from their homes in this unholy war:

"I was compelled to leave my farm and sixty-three negroes in East Tennessee in consequence of a Federal force camping on my place, after their occupation of Knoxville. I hope it may only be temporary, but all depends on Bragg's army. If successful, our Southern citizens who are numerous, can return to their homes; otherwise, all is gone, as in Northern Virginia. We have fine crops in East Tennessee, both of corn and wheat, and a large number of hogs and cattle. God grant that we may yet be victorious in our cause. The importance of East Tennessee is well known to you, and should be held for supplies.."

Our correspondent's hopes bid fair to be realized. Bragg has begun his work well, and if he carries it on successfully, East Tennessee will be free from the presence of the enemy.--  
Richmond Examiner.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--My Neighbor's Wife, to conclude with the farce of The Toodles

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], September 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--The Lady and the D---l! and the petite comedy of The Irish Tutor!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--Lucille; or, The Story of a Heart, to conclude with The Happy Man

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--The Serious Family!, to conclude with the laughable farce of The Irish Tutor

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Bonnet for This Season.--The prevailing bonnet in Paris this fall, and of course in Yankee land, too, is the "Marie Stuart." The sides of this favorite bonnet sit closely to the face and the front is heart-shaped, drooping slightly at the extreme edge toward the forehead. The crowns are usually made round and firm, though a few are soft and sloping. Velvet bonnets of gray and purple, and straw ones, cafe au lait and silver in color, predominate.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Lucille, to be followed by the laughable farce of The Kiss in the Dark

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--The Honey Moon, to conclude with the laughable farce of Slasher and Crasher

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

#### New Music!

Lorena, 75 cts; Paul Vane, 75 cts; Ben Bolt, 75 cts; Mother, is the Battle Over, 75 cts; I See Her Still in my Dreams, 75 cts; Let Me Kiss Him for His Mother, 75 cts; Prisoner's Lament, 75 cts; Boys Keep Your Powder Dry, 75 cts; I Will Not Quite Forget, 75 cts; Kiss Me Before I Die, Mother, 75 cts; Keep Me Awake, Mother, 75 cts; How Can I Leave Thee, 75 cts; We May be Happy Yet, 75 cts; Drummer Boy of Shiloh, 75 cts; O, Give me a Home by the Sea, 75 cts. Instrumental Music--Soldier's Adieu, 75 cts; Our First President's Quickstep, 75 cts; Persifer Smith's March, 75 cts; La Favorita Polka, by Wm. L. Hewster, 75 cts; Soldier's Greeting March, Militaire, 75 cts; Blank Music Paper, 75 cts.

Blackmar & Bro.  
Augusta, Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--Still Waters Run Deep, to conclude with the laughable farce of The Weathercock

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--Madelaine; or, The Belle of the Fauborg, to conclude with the laughable farce of The Swiss Cottage

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

An Effectual Cure for the Earache. Take a small piece of cotton batting or wool, make a depression in the center with the end of the finger, and fill it with as much pulverized black pepper as will rest on a half-dime. Gather it into a ball and tie it up; dip the ball into sweet oil, and insert it into the ear, covering the latter with cotton wool and use a bandage or cap to retain it in its place. A most instant relief will be experienced, and the application is so gentle that an infant will not be injured by it, but experience relief as well as adults.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--The Golden Farmer; or, Jemmy Twitcher in England; to conclude with the laughable farce of The Dumb Belle; or, The Irish Valet

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 10, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Lucretia Borgia; or, The Poisoner, to conclude with the laughable farce of The Loan of a Lover

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Young Ladies Patriotic Society.

This society was organized last Saturday, the 10th inst., by the young ladies of Atlanta, for the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers passing through this city. Our number is not large enough to please us yet. We beg all the young ladies to take an interest in our work and join our band. Remember actions speak louder than words. We meet at the City Hall every Saturday evening at three o'clock. The officers of the society are as follows: President, L. Rosa Wright; Vice President, Ida Goldberg; Secretary, Lizzie Judson; Treasurer, Bettie Morris.

W.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Atheneum--Don Caeser de Bazan, to conclude with the laughable farce of Family Jars

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

New Comic Journal.

Will be issued monthly, commencing about this 20th of October, "The Confederate Spirit and Knapsack of Fun!" A humorous journal profusely illustrated with the best comic designs! Devoted to wit, humor, fun, the stage, and the sports and pastimes of the age. Large quarto size--sixteen pages. Price fifty cents per copy. Sent by mail free of postage. H. C. Clarke, Publisher, Mobile, Alabama.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The Good Samaritans.

Editors Appeal: That there are some bright sparks left in the hearts of our people has been exhibited during the past few weeks. When our wounded began to come down the Western and Atlantic railroad, the ladies of Cartersville quickly responded to the call of humanity which appealed to them. Arrangements were made by which some of the trains were stopped from ten to twenty minutes at that place, during which time the soldiers had an opportunity to partake of the many good and wholesome things offered them. Nowhere in our experience during the war, have we seen more kindness exhibited than these noble and large-hearted ladies have shown. We cannot individualize, but to one and all our heartfelt thanks are given. We are conscious that if the occasion again occurs, they will as zealously and promptly render assistance. The people at large will remember that all these donations were the free offerings of people many of whom are refugees, and who were compelled to buy them at great cost, but this did not abate their liberality.

In Atlanta, that great vortex of sin, that pool where the people generally suppose the devil and extortioners reign, some extraordinary excellence has been developed, under the stimulation of the great spirit of charity and humanity. The ladies have met the half-starved and wounded at all hours of the day and night, and given them food out of their abundance. We noticed, for



once, as a curiosity, that no questions of regiments were asked. The soldiers of all States fared alike. This is right. Cursed by the spirit and contemptible ungraciousness which provides for the men from special States. Blessings rest on the good hearts who distribute from the bounteous hand, irrespective of State lines. To the ladies of Atlanta the soldier is much indebted. They can rest assured their goodness has been appreciated and thankfully received.

It was doubted whether the men of Atlanta would leave their money bags and marts of trade and lend a helping hand to the soldier. The past two weeks have taught us that not all is wickedness and want of heart here. Atlanta has found her quota of good and true-hearted men, and we think destruction does not await the city. To the citizens who have labored faithfully and laboriously for the wounded from the historical and decisive field of Chickamauga, the soldiers must ever return the incense of thanks from the altars of grateful hearts.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Evadne; or, The Statue, to conclude with the laughable farce of Jenny Lind

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Atheneum--Guy Mannering; or, The Gipsy's [sic] Daughter, to conclude with the laughable farce of The Kiss in the Dark

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Wood and coal were scarce in Huntsville--bringing \$10 to \$18 per load (little, if any, over half a cord) in Confederate notes and \$6 in Tennessee money; and coal, \$45 per ton in Confederate notes, \$15 in bank notes, and \$8 in Federal greenbacks. The planters around are so nearly stripped of horses, mules, oxen and wagons, that few of them can haul wood. Some offer to give it to citizens, if they will haul it. Others seem disposed to grasp all they can get of their fellow-sufferers. The coal mines, in the vicinity of Huntsville, were worked by a Northerner and a Irishman, when we left there, which may account for the greenbacks entering the market in competition with Confederate money to its disparagement.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Sheridan Knowles' great play of The Hunchback, to conclude with the laughable farce of Bamboozling]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

#### New Music!

Published by George Dunn & Co., Richmond, Va., and Julian A. Selby, Columbia, S. C.

Annie of the Vale--Music by J. R. Thomas, author of "In my Cottage by the Sea"

When this Cruel War is Over--Music by Henry Tucker.

We Have Parted--Poetry and Music by Miss Ella Wren.

Kathleen Mavoureen--F. N. Crouch.

Harp of the South! Awake--C. L. Peticolas.

My Wife and Child--Poetry by General Jackson, of Ga., and Music by F. W. Rouer [?]

See at Your Feet a Suppliant One--Balfe.

Rock Me to Sleep, Mother--Music by J. H. Hewitt.

Mother is the Battle Over?

Virginia: Marsellaise--Original French Music.

Keep Me Awake, Mother--Denck.

The South--J. H. Hewitt.

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Blank Music Lines on the best cap paper, \$1 per sheet of four pages--forty per cen. off to the trade.

Geo. Dunn & Co., Richmond, Va.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

General Directions for Collecting and Drying Medicinal Substances  
of the Vegetable Kingdom.

From Dr. F. P. Porcher's "Botanical Resources."  
Directions for Collecting.

All leaves, flowers and herbs should be preferably gathered in clear, dry weather, in the morning, after the dew is exhaled.

The roots of medicinal plants, although more advantageously gathered at certain periods, to be hereafter specified, do not lose their medicinal virtues in consequence of being dug in mid-summer. It is probably that most of those imported are thus collected by savages, or ignorant persons, when the plant is in full leaf, it being then more easily recognized.

Plants, annual, should be gathered at the time when their vegetation is more vigorous, which is generally from the time they begin to flower until their leaves begin to change.

Plants, biennial, should, in most instances, be gathered in the second season of their growth, and about the time of flowering.

Roots of annuals are to be gathered just before the time of flowering.

Roots of biennials are to be gathered after the vegetation of the first year has ceased.

Roots of perennials are to be gathered in the spring; before vegetation has commenced.

Roots should be washed, and the smaller tubers, unless they are the part expoyed [sic], should be then separated from the body of the root, which, when of any considerable size, is to be cut in slices previous to being dried.

Bulbs are to be gathered after the new bulb is perfected, and before it has begun to vegetate, which is at the time the leaves decay. Those which are to be preserved fresh should be buried in dry sand.

Barks, whether of the root, trunk or branches, should be gathered in the autumn, or early in the spring. The dead epidermis or outer bark, and the decayed parts, should be removed. On some trees (as the elm) the inner bark only is preserved.

Leaves are to be gathered after their full development, before the fading of the flowers. The leaves of biennials do not attain their perfect qualities until the second year.

Flowers should, in general, be gathered at the time of their expansion, before or

immediately after they have fully opened; some--as the Rosa Gallica--while in bud.

Aromatic herbs are to be gathered when in flower.

Stalks and twigs should be collected in autumn.

Seeds should be collected at the period of their full maturity.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 7-8

Sut Lovengood, with whose quaint sayings many of our Tennessee readers are familiar, explains the effect of a similar operation [a first kiss] with a good deal more graphic truth, and fully as much poetry, as follows:

"I happened to pass next day; of course I stopped to enjoy a look at the tempter, as she was mighty lovin' to me. She put wun arm round my neck and tuther won whar the curcingle goes round a hoss, tuck the inturn on me with her left foot, and gin me a kiss! Says she, 'Sutty, my love, I've got sumthin' for you--a new sensation!'--and I believed it, for I began to feel it already. My toes felt like as ef minners war nibblin' at 'em--a cold streak run up and down my back, like a lizzard with a turkey hen arter him in settin' time, and my stummick was hot and onsatisfied like!"

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Atheneum--Clari; or, The Maid of Milan, to conclude with the laughable farce of Turn Out!]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 17, 1863, p. 1, c. 7

#### The Fall Fashions.

Opening Day in New York Bonnets, Dresses,  
Cloaks, Furs, Laces, Lingerie, etc.

From the New York World, Sept. 25]

If the fates had gone halves with the milliners in order to make the display brilliant, they could not have succeeded in producing finer weather than that which assisted in making the "opening" attractive yesterday. It was one of those clear, translucent days which come only in September, in which the sun, instead of shining with an independent glare, becomes absorbed in the surrounding atmosphere, producing that mellow radiance which is called "golden" with truth as well as poetry.

Of course such a day drew every one out, even those fastidious daughters of fashion who ignore public "openings." From morning to night the principal thoroughfares were crowded with devoted and persevering lady pedestrians, and the fine result was declared to be eminently satisfactory.

#### Bonnets Not on Exhibition.

To arrive at the most sacred truths and mysteries of fashion, it is necessary to go below the surface, to go behind the top windows and extract from remote recesses and secret repositories items of information, which are as jealously guarded as a fairy treasure. It may be set down as a general rule that when a fashion begins to be paraded in the windows and on the street, it has ceased to be one with those whose example is authority. For styles in bonnets,

therefore, which will be accepted by the *creme de la creme*, we prefer to take those that were not, rather than those that were, on exhibition.

And to commence at the orthodox point, the shape is quite different from that of last season, very much smaller; so small, that upon many of the French bonnets there is no scoop left, and when there is it is depressed, flattened, so as to be almost square across the top, and quite in keeping with a new crown, which is called the "toque," from its resemblance to a headdress of that name worn a few years ago. This "touque" [sic] crown is quite new and very stylish; it corresponds admirably with the front of a fashionable bonnet, and permits a change in the method of trimming, with very good effect. With the high scoop and narrow crown the decoration was necessarily forced to the front; now it can be removed to the side, to the top of the crown, or to the left of the brim on one side and the right of the crown on the other.

The trimming consists of short curled ostrich feathers, gold, steel and jet ornaments, very rich velvet flowers, not excessive in quantity, but beautiful in color and [hole in paper], and with a daring naturalness about the [hole in paper] leaves and twisted stems attached to the flowers which are very attractive. The feathers are not altogether confined to the ostrich; the plumage of many tropical birds is called into requisition, and are sometimes associated together in a very striking manner. Small peacock feathers are very effective for the purpose, especially upon jockey hats.

The finest real lace and blond is also used in profusion for decoration, fastened with gold butterflies, diamond crescents, and brilliants, formed into insects with ruby eyes; and when the cost of all these is added to the cost of real plumes and a superior quality of velvet, fifty, sixty, and even a hundred dollars need not be wondered at as the price of a Parisian hat.

For the fall months, silk hats, trimmed with velvet of the same color, and velvet flowers are considered the most suitable; and later, when it is time to put on velvet, they can be retained for "second wear."

Plain rich taffeta ribbon, narrow for trimming, wide for strings, is still the rule, figured ribbons having apparently dropped out of existence.

A few examples will be necessary to give our readers an idea of styles, although it is very well understood that the same materials in different hands will compose bonnets as unlike as a cloud and a star. The arrangement of a feather, the placing of a flower, the laying of a fold, above all the making of a curtain, ranged near the top of the bonnet, and, with a magnificent rose, completed the trimming.

A charming drawn bonnet in rich mauve silk was made with a "toque" crown in a darker shade of velvet and trimmed simply with narrow ribbon laid in flat bows upon the top, and fastened with a jet butterfly.

Green is a very fashionable color this season, and, in silk of the shade called *emeraude*, with bands of ribbon, velvet of the same shade, a novel and elegant bonnet is constructed of the style called "barricade." The bands are placed crosswise upon the body of the hat, and each square fastened with an ornamental jet button.

The most admired design in black velvet was laid in folds, raised upon one side of the head, over white lace and maize-colored velvet pansies, shaded with brown. The crown was also white, but plain, not what is technically called "soft". Velvet pansies formed the face trimming.

Exquisite bonnets for the opera were composed of pearl-colored and light blue velvet, and rich blond, blond in soft waves and long barbes, which covered the wide strings of taffeta. There were also white evening bonnets, ornamented with the fair narcissus and large pond lilies, and others of pale pink, whose singularity was produced by the contrast of pale yellow flowers,

and a barricade of the finest barbe blond.

The choicest of these designs were seen at 146 Ninth street, and were selected in Paris by the distinguished taste of Mme. Tilman, one of the most felicitous of artistes. At the same house we saw the "Buridan" hat, a novelty for young ladies. It is of black velvet, turned up with crimson on one side, and ornamented with jet trimmings and a long white plume.

The "toque" baby hats are charming, in turquoise and mexican [sic] blue velvet, with white plumes.

A great variety of diamonds and other ornaments here are peculiar to this house. There are exquisite birds, butterflies, and insects in fretted [?] gold, and birds of fine plumage, so minute in size that one marvels how they could be made by human fingers. There are also garnitures for evening dresses, so dewy and fresh that the cristal [sic] drops seem to hang from the green leaves and the rose tips. It may be useful and valuable information to many ladies in New York and elsewhere to learn that one establishment exists where complete garnitures, coiffures, chatelaine, and bouquets can at all times be procured to correspond with every description of dresses.

### Dresses and Mantles

Toilettes, whether for street or house wear, are this season nearly all *en suite*. With the pretty morning wrappers are worn slippers of the same color, trimmed with ribbons to match the color of their decorations. Street dresses preserve still greater uniformity; dress, mantle, hat, and gloves must all correspond in color at least, so that it is not a little difficult to distinguish two ladies fashionably dressed apart, particularly if they add "mask" vials [veils?] to similarity and uniformity of custom.

The cooler weather of September has brought us all the usual variety of fabrics to take the place of the muslins and grenadines which are so agreeable during the summer months. Empress cloths, poplins, mohair alpaca, and handsome Scotch plaid are to be found in all the most admired colors, and in excellent qualities, taffeta, *moire antique*, and a new style of velvet figured silk being reserved for dress occasions. *Gros grains*, a heavy corded silk, is also very much in favor this season, but it is neither as durable nor as elegant, in black, as a new manufacture called *gros de Venice*, which is both beautiful and capable of doing great service.

A novel and very striking effect in *moire antique* is produced by the introduction of small figures upon the surface, which look precisely like velvet. They add indescribably to the imposing effect of a grand toilette, but are not found in the costliest qualities of this expensive material. Very handsome figured *moire antique* may be procured for four and five dollars per yard, but the richest plain *moire antique* is found as high as twelve dollars per yard, and bears off the imperial palm from every other fabric.

Small black velvet figures upon a rich taffeta ground are among the new designs, and, for the first time, the "42d" plaid is introduced in expensive silk, as well as in poplin and woolen fabrics.

The making up of dresses requires, just now, the science of the tailor, as well as the art of the modiste. "Plain, high bodies," so long the rule for house and promenade wear, has given place to jackets and vests of such varied, not to say masculine, qualifications, that simple women look at them agast [sic], and tremble lest in wearing them they may be unwittingly indorsing some horrid Bloomer or "Woman's Rights" absurdity. However, the most devoted slave of Mrs. Grundy need not feel alarmed. The rakish jacket, the masculine vest, the jaunty "tie," have all

received the high stamp of fashion, and are therefore placed beyond the question of dispute.

The jacket most in favor has a skirt composed of three detached lappets at the back, and is pointed or rounded off from the front. The vest may be partly open or entirely closed; if open, it is worn with an elaborately tucked and embroidered shirt. Vests of white alpaca, or white or black colored silk, are elegantly trimmed with jet or black *passementerie*, to be worn with black velvet or rich silk jackets.

Skirts are so trimmed in a great variety of styles, round the bottom, up the front, and even upon each breadth. Narrow fluting, and ruching put on in waves, and festoons still obtains, the underskirt being trimmed so nearly like it as to make the upper one, when raised to protect it from the dust or mud, look like a tunic.

There is very little variation in the sleeves. Into the narrow sleeves shaped at the elbow, which have been so long in vogue, puffings are introduced, which are scarcely an improvement on their quiet but graceful simplicity.

A very stylish novelty for a dinner dress has been introduced by Mme. Demorest, and found great favor. The body that has long slender medallions which extend down upon the skirt, and is trimmed *a Raphael*. It is very effective in the new plain colored taffeta, which trims so elegantly with the black lace.

A very stylish fall costume from the same establishment consisted of a dress of Scotch plaid and *rotonde* (or round cloak) of the same material, trimmed with three [illegible] bands of silk stitched on with a space between all. These *rotondes* form the sort of dress most in vogue for fall wear. In Paris they are fashionable bordered with a woolen fringe.

Skirts are still worn very long behind, and their apparent length is increased by the small size of the hoop, which fits closely round the hips, but expands, though not to an inordinate extent, as it reaches the base.

#### Cloaks and Furs.

Very little is positively known respecting these departments so early in the season, nothing in the way of novelty having as yet been exhibited. It is surmised, however, that very little of novelty is in preparation. The old fashioned circular cloak seems to have received a fresh impulse from the favor which has been accorded to its brilliant scarlet representative, and comes out with new dignity, new pretensions, and entirely new claims to distinguished consideration.

Circular cloaks, indeed, are to be the "leading style" of the season, so the oracle assures us, and we have no reason to doubt its truth. In plaid woolen cloth, in the beautiful velvet cloth, which must not be mistaken for plush or for velvet beaver, in thick armure silks, and in costly Lyons velvet, they are made, the only alternative being the sacque, which is only fit for girls, and was never a dress garment for a lady.

It is this objection, in fact, which we have to urge against the circular; it is comfortable for a wrap, but only looks imposing as it hangs from the shoulders and trails at the feet of a tragedy queen, a style, unfortunately, not conducive to the comfort of those who are not accustomed to it.

The best houses are, however, overcoming the difficulty with their usual skill, by the aid of rich materials and the most beautiful ornaments in *passementerie* and guipure lace. The obnoxious arm hole is hidden under rich medallions, which ornament the shoulders, while even velvet receives a new grace from bands or bordering of ermine the beautiful decorations which

have been imported expressly for this costly fabric.

Round cloaks of white or scarlet will also be the style for opera wear. No other color is found so effective as these, and none other which displays to advantage all sorts of rich dresses. They are about two-thirds in length, with a hood lined and trimmed with white, such as have been worn at all the watering places during the past summer.

In furs as yet there is nothing new to note, except an enormous advance in prices. The shape of cape, collar, and muff still remain the same and mink is the popular fur. It is in this fur that the largest advance in price has been made.

### Novelty in Laces.

It is a long time since we observed so many pretty novelties in rich lace goods as have been imported this season. Shawls for evening wear are of course nearly always the same, the difference is a mere matter of design and cost, but in the smaller and more dressy articles pertaining to this exquisite manufacture, there is a great variety of styles entirely new and of remarkably beautiful design and workmanship.

One of these consists of a lace *veste*, with loose sleeve, or simply epaulettes, the body rounded from the front and shaped at the back, where it descends upon the skirt in three long, slender, rounded medallions, which widen toward the extremity. These vests are worn instead of the old-fashioned cape, and, when made of rich lace in a handsome pattern, are exceedingly becoming.

A sash of black Chantilly lace is a pretty novelty for young ladies. It is made in three parts, a pointed band or bodice, a flat bow, and long rounded ends, narrow at the top, and very wide as they approach the bottom of the skirt.

The deep pointed collar of our great-grandmother's times is trying hard to creep back into favor, but will not, we hope, succeed. Nothing so neat, delicate, and becoming has been seen for a long time as the narrow, exquisitely wrought collars and tiny ruffles recently used for completing the dress at the throat, and to set them aside for anything so hideous as these specimens of antiquity is great folly. There are persons to whom the large pointed collars are not unbecoming tall women, extensive in the line of bust and waist, and who give one a general idea of amplitude and plentitude in dress and person such can wear the Spanish point until it descends upon their broad shoulders, with impunity; but to disguise a dainty little lady in this style would be an act of cruelty.

The latest styles in collars, however, and one which seems most likely to obtain a vogue, is imported in setts [sic] of collars and cuffs, with a bow, and ends to finish at the throat. The collar is square, rather deeper than those which have been worn, and has a standing ruffs. The cuffs are made to match.

Brides are fortunate in a double sense fortunate in being brides at all in this warlike and unmarrying age, and especially fortunate in having a new bridal veil [sic] invented to add to their charms on the interesting occasion. It is in the form of a circle, very simple, over six yards round, and sweeps the ground for a depth of at least half a yard like a train. The top of the center is arranged as a *coiffure*, to be fastened with flowers or with the diamond butterflies or other ornaments now so fashionable in Paris.

This new veil [sic] has the advantage not only of remarkable beauty and grace, but saving the necessity for lace flouncing upon the dress. If desired, it can be made afterward into flouncing, mantle, or other things, as fancy may dictate. Only a very few have as yet been

imported, and the cost (six hundred dollars) is comparatively low for so magnificent a garment.

Tunic over-dresses in rich lace will be very *distingue* this winter, and have been imported in charming patterns. The skirt is about a yard and a quarter in length, and may be opened in the front or on the side. An elegant *berthe* and trimming for sleeves accompanies the set, which range from three to five hundred dollars each.

#### Lingerie.

The prominent feature of all the pretty under and over garments which come under this denomination is the quantity of fine tucking, which, alternating with exquisite needle-work, and enriched by edging of the most delicate Valenciennes, imparts an effect infinitely more charming than was ever obtained by the most elaborate specimens of the coarser, old-fashioned embroidery.

Of course we do not mean to impeach the taste of the ancient Miss Linwood, or assert that fine needle-work has originated with our modern young ladies, who rarely take a needle into their hands at all. What we do mean to-day is that the magical sewing machine has substituted minute little tucks for much of the embroidery formerly used, and which was necessarily of a coarser grade, and that only a very fine quality of needle-work will answer as the accompaniment to the witchery of the modern genius of the household.

The general adoption of the jacket and vest in place of the waist has made a species of habit shirt a most important item in this department. The difference between them and the habit-shirt is that they are made with sleeves, and a deep body, so that the skirt can be fastened over them. Collar, sleeves and front are prettily tucked, and finished with embroidery and Valenciennes edging. The cuffs are very deep and square, the collars turned down with a point in front, and fastened with a jaunty little colored tie, of which there are many varieties. The most *recherche* buttons for the cuffs, which open on the back, and for the front, which is left exposed by the vest *en revers*, are composed of small brilliants. For ordinary wear, however, tiny gold buttons will answer.

#### Walking Boots.

A late style of walking boots is called the Hessian. It has a sort of cloth legging attached, which buttons up high upon the leg, and affords complete protection both from cold and wet. The foot part is foxed with fine soft yet stout morocco, and is excellently adapted for service as well as comfort. The sole and heel are of moderate thickness and hight [sic], quite sufficiently so for all practical purposes, and much more sensible than the three-quarter inch soles and exaggerated heels which followed the "paper" slipper and gaiter era.

Dress slippers will be ornamented with steel and gold during the coming season more than with flowers. Breakfast slippers are of kid or cashmere, the color of the morning dresses, and are trimmed with ribbon of a color to match the decoration of the dress.

Beautiful toilet slippers are made of black kid or French morocco, and trimmed with a brilliant shade of magenta or turquois [sic] blue velvet.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Madelaine, to conclude with the laughable farce of Brian O'Linn



MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Atheneum--the War Drama, by John Davis, entitled Battle of Manassas; or, The Roll of the Drum

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Revolution in Ladies' Fashions--The fashion writers from the great fashionable centers of Europe announce that no lady of ton will dare to promenade with trailing dresses or long petticoats. Short dresses are now the style. They are scolloped [sic] around the edge, and are worn over balmoral jupens of sufficient brevity to display the kid boot, or else the skirt is looped up at every seam, nearly to the knee, showing the colored petticoat of mohair, cashmere or silk, trimmed either to match the dress or in graceful contrast to it, and in correspondence with the shade of the hat or mantle worn. The leather boots have very high heels, colored, perhaps, and strings and tassels of leather also. The petticoat is short enough to disclose the instep, at least. To every dress suitable for walking, French modistes now attach little rings, though which pass cords, running through to the waist to join another cord, which is drawn at will around the waist when a lady prepares to promenade, and loosened within doors, thus allowing the dress to resume its original length in the salon. Hoops and skirts are quite exploded in Paris; flounced mohair skirts being used instead, to enable the dress to fall more gracefully.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Battle of Manassas; or, The Roll of the Drum

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

Eugenie and Striped Stockings.--The Paris correspondent of the Liverpool Courier says:

The Empress, you are aware, possesses the immortal glory of having invented, or at least revived crinoline petticoats. Such a brilliant act would have fully satisfied the ambition of any ordinary woman. But her Majesty has a lofty soul, and she aspires to the glory of making another revolution in the fashion of female costume. For thirty or forty years past, and for aught I know, more, French ladies have been faithful to the white stocking, and they have firmly set their faces against the attempt of English ladies to introduce the red one. The Empress thinking that the eternal white had become rather monotonous--that red was too glaring, and blue too literary--asked herself if some other color could not be adopted. She thought long and anxiously; and at last inspiration came--the stocking might be striped! The day after this mental illumination the imperial ankles and some little space above them, came forth adorned with stockings of blue and white stripes; and all the courtiers proclaimed the union of the colors ravishing to behold. By this time next year, no doubt, the new fashion will be as prevalent as that of crinolines.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Battle of Manassas; or, The Roll of the Drum

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--Battle of Manassas; or, The Roll of the Drum

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--Durrell Markham; or, The Captain of the Vulture, to conclude with the laughable farce of Brian O'Linn

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The New Fashion in England--Women as Smokers.--The custom of smoking by women has been lately introduced in England, and, according to the court journal, is likely to "become very prevalent." The authority says:

Fashion holds such a tyrannic sway over society that we need never be surprised at seeing the most astounding change in manners, custom and dress brought about through its magic influence. High waists, short waists, no waists at all, chimney-pot bonnets, flat bonnets, powdered hair, disheveled hair, rouge, patches, enamel, hoops, farthing-gales, crinoline, high-heeled boots, sandals, high dresses, décolletees dresses, have all had their day; we have lived to see the time when duelists and four-bottle men no longer exist, and when every man, high and low, rich and poor, old and young, indulges in the German and Dutch luxuries of the short pipe and mild Havana. But a more startling change is likely "to come over the spirit of our dream;" ladies belonging to la creme de la creme of society have introduced cigarettes. We could mention the name of many of England's aristocratic daughters who openly indulge in milk Latakia. A clever contemporary has alluded to "fast matrons;" let us hope that unmarried ladies will be slow to follow the example of those who would introduce the noxious weed in a female society. If Belgrave ladies seal their lips against pleasant contact by such a custom, let the outer circles hold aloof, and believe not that there is aught celestial and godlike in entering such unfragrant clouds.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

The color-bearer of the 10th Tennessee, (Irish), having been shot down in the battle of Chickamauga, the Colonel ordered one of the privates to take the colors. Pat, who was loading at the time, replied: "By the holy St. Patrick, Colonel, there's so much good shooting here I haven't a minute's time to waste fooling with that thing."--Rebel.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Summary: Atheneum--Durrell Markham; or, The Captain of the Vulture, to conclude with the laughable farce of Turn Out!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Summary: Atheneum--Richard III; or, The Battle of Bosworth Field, to conclude with the laughable farce of Happy Man; or, Paddy Among the Orientals]

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], October 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

#### Relief Associations.

Relief associations for the amelioration of the condition of the poor during the coming winter, are being formed in various cities throughout the Confederacy. A writer in the *Intelligencer* suggests that a meeting of the citizens of Atlanta be held at the City hall on Friday next, for the purpose of organizing such an association in this place. As the meeting will

probably be held, we publish for its consideration the resolutions recently adopted by an association of this kind in Danville, Virginia:

WHEREAS, Great difficulty has arisen in the procurement of the necessaries of life, notwithstanding the abundant supplies with which the country abounds, each day serving but to increase the exorbitant demands of those by whom they are held and whereas, the rapid approach of winter fills us with apprehensions of privation and suffering hitherto unknown in this country, in meeting assembled, for the purpose of devising measures of relief, do

*Resolve*, That we will establish in the town of Danville, a joint stock company to be called "The Danville Mutual Relief Association," for the purchase and sale of the necessaries of life at cost and charges, with as large capital as can be procured by voluntary subscription for that purpose.

*Resolved*, That the price of shares in this association, shall be fifty dollars each, and that each share shall entitle the holder or such other person as he may designate in writing, to make a weekly purchase at the store of the association, of any articles which it may have on sale, to the amount of twenty dollars on each share so held, subject to such restrictions as shall be necessary, when, in the opinion of the board of directors, the stock on hand will not admit of his doing so, he paying cash for the same.

*Resolved*, That all articles kept for sale by this association, shall be disposed of at cost and charges, to any member of the association, or such other person or persons as he may designate in writing.

*Resolved*, That no person, not a member of the association, shall be privileged to purchase any article at its store without a written permission from some stockholder, who may think proper to let him or her deal in his stead; provided, however, that no poor soldier's family shall be excluded upon the production to the president or one of the directors, of satisfactory evidences of their identity and condition.

*Resolved*, That any article purchased by this association, and offered for resale at an advance upon cost, shall operate as a forfeiture of all the privileges granted by this association, including the privilege of reclaiming the amount subscribed.

*Resolved*, That the affairs of the association shall be managed by a board of five directors, who shall be selected annually, by vote, from among the members of the same, and who shall be empowered to select other officers for conducting the business of the association.

*Resolved*, That the business of the association shall be so conducted as to prevent the absorption of the capital stock, which shall be returned to its original owners or their legal representatives, without interest, upon their giving ninety days notice in writing to the President of this association, of their intention to withdraw from the same.

*Resolved*, That any person residing in the town of Danville, or within ten miles of its corporate limits, may become a member of this association, by subscribing to its stock to any extent he may think proper, provided no stockholder shall hold less than one share.

*Resolved*, That no stockholder shall be permitted to deal to a greater extent than one hundred dollars, in any one week, for his own benefit, but he may, by written certificate, transfer his privilege of dealing to a greater extent in virtue of the additional stock held by him, to any poor person or persons he may think proper, provided no such person shall be at liberty to deal by virtue of such certificate to a greater extent than one hundred dollars in any one week.

*Resolved*, That on the selection of the board of directors, in order that each class of stockholders may be fairly represented, the following rule shall be observed: Those holding shares to the amount of \$5,000 and upwards shall elect one director, those owning stock from

\$1,000 to \$5,000 shall select one, those owning stock from \$500 to \$1,000 shall select one, those owning stock from \$100 to \$500 shall select one, and those owning stock from \$50 to \$100 shall select one.

*Resolved*, That we believe it will require at least \$50,000 of stock to answer the end proposed; and, so soon as this amount is raised, the stockholders will organize and elect the directors, who will immediately proceed to notify the subscribers that they will be required to pay the amount of their subscriptions within ten days, or as soon thereafter as the directors may deem advisable.

*Resolved*, That any stockholder shall be compelled to receive the amount of his subscription to the stock of this association, when tendered to him by the directors of the same, upon their giving him ten days' notice of their intention to do so.

*Resolved*, That the board of directors, or any number of stockholders holding stock to the amount of \$20,000, in aggregate, shall have power to call a meeting of the stockholders at any time.

*Resolved*, That the regular annual meeting of the stockholders shall be held on the first Wednesday in September of each year.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], November 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 3  
Special Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.

Army of Tennessee,  
Wednesday, October 28, 1863.

. . . You will remember that in a former letter I described the successful manner in which our sharpshooters on the other side of Lookout mountain, and some eight or nine miles distant from Chattanooga had blocked up one of the important roads by which the Federals received their supplies. . . Annoyed by this presence of Confederate troops, the Federal commander on Monday night, by means of some fifty boats suddenly crossed the river, drove in our thin line, and obtained a foothold on this side. . . During the affair, Moccasin batter, at the base of Lookout Mountain, was busy with its "thunder tongues," and, for three or four hours in the morning, the shelling was, at times, incessant. Several of our guns replied, and, it is believed, not without effect. Much of the Yankee ammunition was expended in firing at Craven's house on Lookout mountain and the road which runs across the height in front . . . The occupants of Craven's house are mostly females, and, although the place has been persistently shelled since the Federals opened fire, and from ten to fifteen projectiles have passed through the premises, the ladies have determined not to budge an inch; and you know the couplet--

When a woman will, she will, depend on't,  
And when she won't, she won't, and that's the end on't.

In this case "she wont." Yesterday while the shelling was heaviest, and our \*men\* were skedaddling" across the line of fire as industriously as their locomotive apparatus would permit, the ladies were coolly preparing for dinner. One of the surgeons who was in the house, says that while he was there a fragment penetrated one of the rooms. Without being in the least disconcerted, the Tennessee matron spoke up in a tone very much like that in which she would reprove a servant for breaking china plate. "Eliza go in there and see what's damaged this time."

Think of that, ye weak legged, faint hearted owners of corduroy and Confederate rages, who dodge like "dancing jimmies" every time you hear the shriek of a shell, and take pattern after this brave, undemoralized, impregnable, bob proof western mother, and don't get "frightened before you're hurt." . . . Quel Qu'un.

Another Appeal to the Women of Georgia.

Quartermaster's Department, }  
LaGrange, Ga., November 1, 1863. }

Editor Intelligencer: Numerous appeals have already been made and responded to. The quartermaster-general of the State of Georgia has appealed for "socks," Gen. Beauregard for "bells," nitre [sic] bureau for "potash," the doctors for "poppy seed," and the country for "patriotism."

A few appeals may have required sacrifices. This one can be met without that, at any rate, by a sacrifice too trifling to deter any from responding.

Have the people at home done everything in their power to advance a cause so sacred and dear to us all? Have they exhausted every facility to promote the comfort and health of the defenders of the land? Do they fully realize the destitute condition of our torn and shattered armies? The noble, self-sacrificing soldier, who walks his post on the watch-tower of liberty? Do they realize it? Do the chilling winds of winter, the pelting rains, the miasma of Chickamauga swamps, effect only the soldier who suffers under it? Surely not. Then only withhold from him, from the only truly patriotic, the patient, the weary, the suffering yet watchful bulwark of your safety, those things which certainly are not necessities.

Can a humane and christian people withhold that which would shield him from disease and death? Ought they not to suffer a little, a very little inconvenience, if by so doing they furnish absolute necessities to the soldiers? Will you do your duty when made aware of the necessity? I believe you will.

Then I tell you the necessity exists. Thousands of our soldiers are without tents, and worse than that, without blankets. Many of the Georgia troops are supplied by their friends at home. Think of the thousands who have no homes! Yet they have been fighting the enemy for over two long years. They have met him and contested his approach to our borders upon many a hard fought battle field. They are still proudly and defiantly defending our "homes and our fires, the green graves of our sires."

Under such circumstances, in this dark hour of trial, ought there to be a blanket in the house of any citizen of the "Empire State?" Ought not the churches, the parlors and the bedrooms not be stript [sic] of every carpet, if necessary, and hurried to the army? I think so, and think, besides, that any true-hearted Southern woman will be ashamed to let such articles remain about her premises when she is aware of the necessity to give them up. I believe there are carpets enough in Georgia to supply the Confederate army with blankets. They cannot be procured by purchase. Can I say for you, ladies of Georgia, "They shall be given?"

Then have them cut, lined with cotton cloth and hemmed. Forward to any of the following named officers, who will furnish the lining upon application, and receive the hearty "three cheers!" from the gallant soldiers, and the sincere thanks of a grateful nation:

Major Thomas Peters, Q.M., Atlanta.  
Major D. O. Bridwell, Q.M., Augusta.  
Major \_\_\_\_\_ Mickalofky, Q.M., Macon.  
Major F. W. Dillard, Q.M., Columbus.  
Capt. J. A. Stuckey, A.Q.M., Griffin.  
Capt. C. W. Kennedy, A.Q.M., Forsyth.

Capt. T. S. Patton, A.Q.M., Marietta.  
Capt. Thos. Foster, A.Q.M., Kingston.  
Capt. J. R. Miller, A.Q.M., Rome.  
And myself, LaGrange.

Let them come, and come quickly, and then let the Atlanta *Confederacy*, and "such cattle," prate about the incapacity of Gen. Bragg and the President let them join hand in hand with "croakers" and the "home generals."

Let them speak insolently of the President as "serene upon the frigid heights of imperturbable egotism." Let them discover the "astonishing spectacle of one wing of our army" at one place and the other at another place. Let them try to create discontent and sow the seeds of discord by referring sneeringly at the "art of war" with Napoleon, and the "art of war" with Bragg and Frederick the Great. Let them do all this and more besides. They will find that neither Gen. Bragg or the President are "toadies" to cater to the whims of "warriors at home." Give the soldiers the blankets since they have got the "poppy seed" and the "socks," and the "bells," and the "potash," and the "patriotism," and they will turn a deaf ear to the croakers, and strive, and fight on, and suffer on, until our bleeding country worthy of such heroic patriots is forever freed from the tyrant of so contemptible and so despised a foe. Very respectfully, your obedient servant

B. F. Jones,  
Major and Quartermaster.

Papers favorable to the cause please copy and pay charges themselves.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], November 6, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

The conduct of the loyal women of East Tennessee is no less admirable, than that of male citizens is often reprehensible. If our paper now reached Knoxville we would not shock the modesty of one of the fairest daughters of the city by blazoning her name before the world. But she will hardly know what we have done till the story has grown older, and surely sentiments and deeds like hers will not be forgotten. Her father is a Unionist, the straightest of the sect, and is even the mayor of Knoxville. His two sons are unswerving Southerners, one we know has made many an invader of his State bite the dust. His sister is true to the land of her birth, and has, with all her modesty and elegance, borne the Federal rule with ill grace.

Not very many days ago, an externally elegant Federal officer called on Miss Luttrell, sending in his card. Miss Luttrell was passing through the hall as the negro servant girl handed her the carte de visite. At that instant, too, the Yankee officer entered. Miss Luttrell, turning to black Judy, said, in the hearing of the exquisite: "Here, Judy, this card is yours; attend to your beau!"

The officer, in blank astonishment, stared for a moment in the face of the grinning Judy, and suddenly left in intense disgust.

The cowardly villain sought to avenge himself by insulting Miss Luttrell on the street, whispering audibly as she passed, "You are a d---d she rebel." She bore it till she found the gentlemanly (?) officer in presence of the commanding general, when she stated that Captain Pike, of Iowa, was in the habit of cursing her when they met. Pike did not deny the charge, but slunk away like a whipped spaniel.

Whether Burnside has the power of disposition to punish such outrages, we are not advised. It is to be presumed that Southern ladies in the midst of Federal armies must quietly

endure the visits of officers and men, and though they take negro wenches to the church and theater, it seems they will not endure them in private parlors.--Register.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], November 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

The woolen factory, near Shelby, Cleveland county, N. C., was destroyed by fire Wednesday night of last week. Origin of the fire accidental. All the woolen cloth manufactured was sold to the Government.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], November 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

A Girl Worth Having--One of our fair country-women, the daughter of a rich and independent farmer of Rockingham, was married the other day to a gentleman who may congratulate himself upon having secured a prize worth having. She was what we would call "an independent girl," sure enough. Her bridal outfit was all made with her own hands, from her beautiful and elegant straw hat, down to the handsome gaiters upon her feet! Her own delicate hands spun and wove the material of which her wedding dress and traveling cloak were made, so that she had nothing upon her person when she was married which was not made by herself! Nor was she compelled by necessity or poverty to make this exhibition of her independence. She did it for the purpose of showing to the world how independent Southern girls are. If this noble girl were not wedded we should be tempted to publish her name in this connection, so that our bachelor readers might see who of our girls are most to be desired. If she were yet single, and we were to publish her name, her pa's house would be at once thronged with gallant gentlemen seeking the hand of a women of such priceless value.--Rockingham Register.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], November 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Mississippi.

Okalona, Miss., Nov. 12, 1863.

Editors Appeal: Subjoined is a communication given me to have forwarded to you for publication. The authoress is a lady of North Mississippi, western edge of Marshall county, who has suffered no little from the enemy. The occasion of her writing was the vandalism of the troops under Hatch, the most infamous wretch unhung, who pursued Gen. Chalmers after his late attack on Collierville, as far as Wyatt, on the Tallahatchee, where they desisted. It will serve to show to your readers what insults and outrages are committed on defenseless women and children, and also that unconquerable Roman spirit that animates our women. She sent four sons out when this war began, and one is left to do battle for his country and the good cause. One lies in front of Richmond, another beneath the soil of the Key Stone State on the sanguinary field of Gettysburg, a third languishes in a Northern prison, and the fourth is in Johnston's army. When a woman under these circumstances can write as she does, need we fear? verily not. May she soon realize a happy peace, for it will have been purchased at a heavy loss to her.

Swenstone.

Editors Appeal: I am a stranger to you; I have never attempted to address an editor or write for a paper; but believing I have sense and knowledge enough to express my feelings and sentiments intelligently on paper, I have determined to address you, and through your columns your readers. It will not offend me if you should deem it unworthy your notice. But out of the abundance of the heart the mouth will speak, and my heart being full to overflowing under the

withering blasts of these Yankee raids made upon us, I deem it my duty to myself, to my family and my country, to make known some of their brutal fiendishness that has been heaped upon us this week. To let them know there is still one woman left that will never yield or bow down to such despotism--who will teach her children to the latest generation to scorn and hate them with a perfect hatred. Yes, this is the chief reason I now have to live for. To instill into the minds and hearts of all my descendants, of all with whom I may be associated in life, privately and publicly, to resist re-union with such a diabolical people, I now feel to be my duty to God and man. I profess to be a child of God, one who fears Him as a just and righteous God, who winks not at sin and iniquity; and with His Holy Word in my hand, and eyes raised to heaven, I swear to the last of life, to resist union with, or allegiance to, such a people. And were that tyrant Abe Lincoln struck from his throne to-day, and our beloved Washington raised from the dead and placed in his chair, I would say: "Father of our country, I have loved thee, I have revered thee, and have taught my descendants to do the same, but with \*this\* people I cannot go--we cannot be united. They have trampled beneath the iron-heel of their military power all that was sacred to us--all that thou and thy faithful band of legislators didst guarantee unto us in the old Constitution. Let it stand as a record of fire against them. They have pillaged not only our public property, but our private, even to our children's \*doll babies\*"; aye, and still worse, they pillage the poor negroes' boxes of all their contents, money, jewelry, clothing, chickens and eggs (they are privileged to raise among us), threatening to kill the poor creatures if they open their mouths! They have desecrated our most private chambers and wardrobes, robbing us of the sacred relics of our dead, and leaving the living in nakedness, burning the houses of the widow and orphan, amid their shrieks and entreaties for protection! This is the treatment our \*former brethren\* have given thy children of the \*South\*. If thou dost not now blush to rule over such fiends, to fill the chair \*once honored\* by thee, we say farewell forever, we can never be united with the same Government again."

And methinks I hear that father say: "No, my children of the South, stand for your rights; remain where you are, for verily my children of the North seem to have forgotten what is honorable in warfare." There \*is\* an honor, aye, a military glory in conquering an armed foe, but \*they\* have covered themselves with infamy, shame and degradation, in thus fiendishly treating defenseless women and children, which should of right belong to none, save the savage, who formerly roamed these forests and plains. "Ah," says he, "I must award the more civilized, more honorable mode of warfare to the \*savage\*. He never condescended to acts so degrading, so debasing or infamous. I disown them as my children. \*I\* set no such example. \*I\* taught no such precepts, and they have dishonored me, disgraced the exalted office of president and military chieftain, and I summon them to their apostate ruler, their sovereign monarch. Let him sway the scepter for them, but not for you. He assumes a power over the land that none but the veriest tyrants ever dare to assume, under the most despotic governments. A free, republican people should never submit to such tyranny." And we will not. We feel that God has separated us from such a people and such an administration--that he has raised us up a new father to lead us out and preserve for us that government in all its purity, guaranteed to us by our forefathers, under the old Constitution.

Let us rally to the support of our beloved Davis, with a full faith and determination to bear him on under every trying exigency. Let us not murmur, as the Israelites of old, against their earthly leader, but let us help to bear him on the boisterous waves of political and military troubles. I, as one poor Martha, have given him all my earthly jewels to help achieve our liberty, and could \*my body\* this day be crucified into ten thousand such soldiers as these noble sons



have made, gladly would I bear the crucifixion. It would be sweet, in comparison to the ignominious tortures inflicted upon my defenseless head by the brutal Yankees. I intended giving a full detail of their diabolical conduct, but finding I should fall far short of a true picture, my heart fails me. could our soldier sons, fathers and husbands, have viewed them driving mothers, daughters and wives, at the point of the bayonet, to unlock doors, drawers, trunks, wardrobes, smokehouses, etc., etc., for them to pillage--see them upheaving every bedtick in the house, hunting out ladies' private clothing, shaking them in our faces, taunting us with the glaring eyes of demons with having harbored wounded soldiers in our houses--me thinks each arm of those loved ones would be nerved with the strength of a legion, to smite them to the earth. Stalwart negro men strutting around, ransacking our most sacred things, and taking all they chose.

Frequently, with streaming eyes and broken hearts, we would beg them to leave us a sacred relic or two, but to no purpose, only to have taunts and curses heaped upon us; and after all the ignominy and insult that could be inflicted upon us, our dwellings were reduced to ashes--the fodder in our fields reduced to ashes--our stock of all descriptions driven off before our eyes, and our servants forced off, amid their shrieks and entreaties not to take them! The scene, in many places, was not only heartrending, but terrific. The roaring of the flames, the howling of the wind, the lowing of cattle, the screaming of women and children, and above all, the fiendish exulting yells of the Yankees, was enough to put their father, the Devil, to the blush, and make him shrink back to the lower regions abashed. We might have supposed there was a mighty upheaving of the lower regions, and that the fiends of hell were turned loose upon us, for verily, such looking humans never met our gaze before, and we humbly pray God never to let our eyes rest on them again in this world nor the next; for to my mind there can be no redemption for them, no forgiveness for such sins as they have committed on our defenseless homes, and if I should meet them it would be in eternal torment. Therefore, I pray not to meet them in the next world. Had they confined themselves to honorable warfare, and gone in "full pursuit of the \*armed rebels\*," they might have taken our general and his body guard, they being cut off from the main body by the general stopping at Hernando and letting his army go on without him. It certainly would have been a much greater booty and honor, than to have been pillaging and packing off rebel rags and "nigger" money and jewelry, and taking off paroled soldiers. But they have evinced in their course \*all\* that is base and cowardly. Well might the purity of Washington's heart disown them. God's all-seeing eye has recorded sufficient in the way of dark deeds against the small army that passed through here the past week, to call down His vengeance upon all Yankeedom. A fearful doom awaits them. "Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord. "I will repay." Into His hands we will summit [sic] our whole trust--not forgetting to lean upon Davis and keep our powder dry. To him our eyes are turned as God's chosen vessel to lead us on to victory or death.

Woman as I am, timid by nature, I had rather face the deadly conflict on the battle-field than the scorn, reproach and ignominy I have endured this week. It would be sweeter to fall struggling with such a foe than bearing their brutality in silence. They may rob us of our earthly possessions, leave us naked and houseless, but while there is water in the earth and bark on the trees, nature can subsist, and God hath graciously said, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." He can keep our cruses full, as he did the widow's, and I believe He will do all this for us, and even more, if we but trust Him. Then let us, as a new-born nation "watch and pray." Let us pray for ourselves, for our families, for our President and his Cabinet, for our generals, and our beloved soldiers; let us pray for the

Confederacy and all that is in it, pray that we may resist Abolitionism and despotism. This will tell to the world we are left with faithful, courageous hearts and determined spirits, empty though our smoke-houses be, and perhaps our stomachs, and that to every man, woman, and child we live rebels and die rebels. Luentia.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], November 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

A Badge of Female Disloyalty.--We find the following paragraph in the news columns of the New Orleans Era:

Not to wear crinoline has become a badge of secesh principles in the Southwest. Although hooped skirts are plentiful in Memphis, the rebel women have agreed among themselves not to wear them. It is their secret sign--their badge--their rebel flag. No longer allowed to flaunt past our brave fellows with their emblems of treason pinned to their dresses and bonnets, they have hit upon this plan. They will wear no more hoops. That is their rebel mark now; and one, the other day, when asked if such was the reason, tossed up her head and said: "Yes, it is, and you Yankees can't make us wear hoops, neither."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], November 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

[Correspondence Mobile Evening News]

Houston, Texas, . . . November 12. . .

P.S. Large importations of cotton cards have found their way into Texas, and are now sold at a price which place them within reach of all.

The loom and spinning wheel are now found in almost every house, and the busy hum may be heard continually throughout the earth and breadth of the State. An abundance of material for soldiers' clothing is now manufactured "at home," and even if the coming winter be severe, but few if any will suffer for the want of comfortable apparel. With plenty to eat and plenty to wear, we are in fine spirits and eagerly watch for the threatening foe. When he comes, he will not find us unprepared to receive him.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], November 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 8

Augusta Auction  
Sale!  
Day, Walker & Co.,  
Auctioneers.  
Octavus Cohen,  
of Savannah,  
Will sell in the CITY OF AUGUSTA, GA., on  
Thursday,  
The 17<sup>th</sup> day of December, at 10 o'clock, A.M.,  
Four Cargoes of  
  
Dry Goods,  
Stationery,  
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Imported in the steamers DON and HANSA,  
and selected by Messrs. Collie & Co.,  
of Manchester and London.

Sheetings, Shirtings, Etc.,

30 cases 35 and 36 inch White Shirtings,  
2 cases 65 [?] inch White Sheetings,  
2 cases 88 inch White Sheetings,  
2 cases 100 inch White Sheetings,  
24 cases 40 inch White Pillow Case, cotton;  
2 cases 36 inch extra fine Cambric,  
4 cases 36 inch extra fine Shirting,  
4 cases extra super Muslin.

Prints and Gingham.

36 cases 31 inch Fancy prints,  
44 cases 23 inch Fancy Prints,  
3 cases Fancy Plate Prints,  
4 cases Black Gingham,  
3 cases solid Check Gingham,  
3 cases Purple Prints,  
19 cases Madder,  
6 cases superior Dark Prints.

Linen Goods.

12 cases Spanish Linen,  
2 cases Huckabacks,  
5 cases Check Linen,  
2 cases Damask,  
3 cases Planters' Linen,  
5 cases Shirting Linen,  
1 case Drawers Linen,  
1 case Brown Holland,  
2 cases Slate Colored Linen,  
2 cases Birds' Eye Diaper.

Handkerchiefs and Towels.

1000 dozen Cambric Handkerchiefs,  
1 bale Red Handkerchiefs,  
9 bales Madder Handkerchiefs,  
3 bales Chocolate Handkerchiefs,  
2 bales Chocolate and Orange,  
250 dozen Huckaback Towels.

Woolen Goods.

2 cases super Black Cloth,  
1 case French Shallie,  
1 case Mouseline de Laine,  
1 bale Mixed Meltons,  
1 case Spotted Mohair,  
3 bales Fancy Coating,

3 cases Foullardes,  
2 cases Barege,  
7 cases Checked and Spotted Lenoes.  
Hats and Caps  
4 cases Felt Hats  
7 cases Cloth Caps.  
Shirts, Skirts, Etc.  
4 cases Cotton Shirts  
2 cases Linen Shirts  
13 cases Expansion Skirts  
2 cases Black Glace Ties  
1 case Men's Bleached Half Hose  
Twenty Bales of Dundee Bagging,  
3 bales of Mosquito Netting,  
10 cases Files

Besides the above 200 cases of assorted DRY GOODS, invoices of which have not yet been received from England, will be included in the sale.

Paper  
Stationery and Book-Binders' Materials.  
15 cases Folio Post Paper,  
3 cases Gold Envelope Paper,  
72 reams 24x38 Double Medium Calendered Paper  
3 cases Double Cap Paper,  
75 reams Buff Envelope Paper,  
15 reams Marble Paper,  
9 packages Gold Leaf,  
12 pieces Binders' Cloth,  
36 skins Russian Leather,  
10 dozen Bark Skivers,  
9 dozen Blue and Red Skivers,  
15 dozen Share & Law Sheepskins,  
1500 gross Gillot's Steel Pens, Nos. 303, 404, 292, 170, 729 and 261,  
150 gross fine Penholders,  
150 gross Faber's Pencils, Nos. 1, 2 and 3,  
12 lbs Carmine,  
90 feet Brass Wire Cloth, 30 inches wide, for Papermaking Use.  
One Envelope Machine,  
Etc., Etc., Etc.

The above Goods will be ready for inspection on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 15<sup>th</sup> and 16<sup>th</sup> December, 1863.

Octavus Cohen.

Brown, Fleming & Co.  
Wm. H. Barnes,  
Auctioneer,

Will sell at their WARE ROOMS, Masonic Hall, Atlanta, Ga., on

Thursday, December 3d,

Commencing at 10 o'clock, a large and fresh assortment of

Desirable Imported and Domestic  
Goods,

Consisting in part of

English Blue Cloths.  
Gray Cassimeres,  
Brown and Irish Linens,  
English Shirtings and Sheetings,  
Striped Fancy Cassimeres,  
Woolen Goods and Satinets,  
Jaconets, Jeans, and Denims  
Welch and English Flannels,  
Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs,  
Merino and Shetland Shirts,  
Merino and Wool Drawers,  
Hosiery and Combs,  
Coats' and Clark's Thread,  
Agate (pants and coat) Buttons,  
Laces and Trimmings,  
Pilot, Beaver and Cloth Overcoats,  
English and French Prints with a large variety of

Dry Goods,

French and English Shoes and Gaiters,  
Men's and Boy's Brogans,  
French Calfskins,  
English Kipskins,  
Bridles, Breechbands and Lines,  
Maccaboy and Scotch Snuff,  
Borax, Sal. Soda, Yellow Ochre,  
Chloroform, Quinine, Salad Oil,  
Indigo, Potash,  
340 gross Matches,  
200 boxes Candles,  
Paper and Envelopes,

Pens and Pencils,  
Ink, Tooth Brushes,  
Virginia Dare Smoking Tobacco,  
Liquors, Cigars,  
Cotton Cards, etc.

Together with large amounts of desirable goods too numerous to be described within the limits of an advertisement.

Catalogues will be ready on day of sale.  
No difficulty in transportation from this point.

Brown, Fleming & Co.,  
Masonic Hall,  
Atlanta, Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Atlanta, December 2, 1863.

Editors Appeal: Before taking my departure for a distant point, I must give your readers a description of some of the scenes and impressions I have witnessed and experienced during my stay in Atlanta. . . .

I have not met in any other part of the country with so many lovely women as are to be seen daily on the streets of Atlanta. Their abundant and sunny hair is not the meanest of their attractions; their complexion is unrivalled--

"'Tis beauty truly blest, whose red and white  
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on."

It is a pity the ladies of Atlanta have as little of the good taste in dress or the bewitching grace of their fair countrywomen of Louisiana. If they combined these latter with the beauties with which nature has endowed them, the Turk would resign all claims to Paradise, for the privilege of living out his natural term in the society of half a dozen of these Georgian hours.

When I first came to Georgia, I was struck with the stern expression of many a fair and youthful face. I thought at first, in the guilelessness of my heart, that the poor creatures were suffering from the horrors of the war; that they were mourning a husband, lover or brother, buried in a soldier's grave; or, that want's stern edict had made its baleful impress on those faultless features. I wondered and wondered, but in vain, until the secret was at length revealed.

One evening, I was traveling with some refugee friends from New Orleans, on the Georgia Central. We were in the ladies' car; and after partaking of an excellent luncheon, which was topped off with a mouthful of royal old Bourbon, we all felt a strong desire to smoke. It was, of course, out of the question to light our pipes, unless the example was set by some of the ladies. After a while, a venerable dame took out her knife, and shaving some tobacco from a huge plug, stuffed her pipe and incontinently began to puff. Encouraged by her action, we followed suit. Near by sat two beautiful girls of sweet sixteen, who were perfectly quiescent as long as the old lady was the only one who sent up the fragrant incense, but when we began, they tossed their heads, and wondered what the South was coming to, when gentlemen so forgot themselves as to smoke in the presence of ladies? Of course, every pipe was immediately hidden from sight; but half an hour afterward, as the sun was setting in the West, we noticed in mute astonishment the window hoisted, and the two heroines spiriting [sic] their tobacco juice through the aperture with all the gusto and nonchalance of a couple of Jack Tars off a cruise.

More than two-thirds of the Georgia women one sees on the railroad and at the hotels, use snuff for chewing, or "dipping," as it is called; and a cherry stick is as necessary and fashionable an appendage as an umbrella on a rainy day. It is inconceivable how a beautiful girl can indulge in this foul and loathsome habit, compressing and withering those lips which nature had moulded [sic] as pouting, fresh and inviting as a dewy rosebud, and infecting that balmy mouth, once savoring of

\_\_\_\_\_ "the sweet South,  
Which breathes upon a bank of violets,  
Stealing and giving odor!"

In men, it is too true, the excessive use of tobacco excites a thirst for strong drink. In women the effect must be the same; and though I am far from being so foolish as to believe that every woman who travels on the railroads through Atlanta is a native of Georgia, still I have on more than on occasion, seen young and good-looking females at the depot and on the streets in a state of woeful intoxication, dead to all modesty and shame--

"Quid unim Venus ebria curat?

Inguints et capitis qum sont discrimina ne tait, [hard to read]

The tottering and weather-worn policemen who patrol the streets of this city during the day, and who make night hideous by calling the hours after 8 P.M., bring one back to the days when Dogberry and Verges lived, and made their names immortal. "Write me down an ass," insisted the ingenuous Dogberry; and I fear if the canvass for mayor is deferred many days longer, more than one of the candidates for the civic crown will have writ himself down one, by the cards they all publish in the papers. . .

The railroad depot of Atlanta is about the only architectural specimen of which Atlanta can boast. To my unpracticed eye it is the airiest and most elegant structure in the South. . .

Jackson.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

New and Favorite Ballad Now Ready!

"Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye,"

Handsomely lithographed in colors and on good paper. Price, \$1.

Dunn & Co., Publishers.

Richmond, Va.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 8

An Energetic Woman.--A correspondent of the Clarion writes from Jasper county, Mississippi:

Mrs. Simmons, a widow lady of Jasper county, Mississippi, has made during the present year 300 bushels of corn, 100 bushels of potatoes, with peas and pinders enough to fatten her hogs. She did the plowing herself, and did it with an old wind-broken pony. Her two little daughters, aged twelve and fourteen years, did the hoeing. She has also made 100 pounds of tobacco, now in press. Since her crop was finished she has done weaving enough to buy her salt and a pair of cards, and has some money left.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Rebel Women.

B. F. T., army correspondent of the Chicago Journal, in one of his letters from Tennessee, says:

I shall never be done admiring the patriotic faith and undying devotion of the loyal women of the land, but I must tell you that the rebel women of the South are worthy in everything but a sacred cause of their Northern sisters. There is nothing they will not surrender with a smile; the gemmed ring, the diamond bracelet, the rich wardrobe. They cut up rich carpets for soldiers' blankets without a sigh; they take the fine linen from their persons for the bandages. When 400 of Longstreet's men came up to Nashville, prisoners of war, about the roughest, dirtiest, wildest fellows the sun ever shone on, and a flight of stairs in the building they occupied fell, killing and wounding a large number of them, you should have seen the fair young traitresses come forth from the old aristocratic mansions, bearing restoratives and delicacies in their hands, mingling in the dingy crowd, wiping away the blood with their white handkerchiefs, and uttering words of cheer; should have seen them doing this, with hundreds of Union soldiers all around, and smiling back upon the rough blackguards of rebels as they left. But in all there was a defiant air, a pride in their humanity strange to see. Of a truth they carried it off grandly. And almost all those girls were in mourning for dead rebels, brothers, lovers, friends, whom these same girls had sneered into treason and driven into rebellion, and billowed all the South with their graves, and the least they could do was to wear black for them and flaunt black from the window blinds. Clothed be their souls in black! I said they were worthy of their sisters at the North, in all but a righteous cause, but I said wrong. There is a bitterness, there are glimpses of the Pythoness, that makes you shrink from them. But they are fearfully in earnest; they are almost grand in self-sacrifice. Oh, that they were true and loving daughters of the old flag!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 8  
Old Dick.--We learn, from the Danville Appeal, that the old negro man Dick Slate, well known as the drummer of the 18th Virginia regiment, was sold on last Friday for \$750. He was purchased by the corporation of Danville. Dick entered the army at the beginning of the war, and served about two years, in which time he gained considerably notoriety, both as a drummer and a fighter. He was favorably mentioned by Russell, the correspondent of the London Times, for his fighting qualities.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 17, 1863, p. 1, c. 3  
Wanted--Ten thousand women and children to travel constantly on all Southern railroads. The children must have stout lungs, and each woman will be expected to occupy one seat for herself and one for her baggage. Fare free, and for further particulars apply to all sick and wounded soldiers traveling on furlough.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

#### Blankets for the Soldiers.

Office of the Georgia Relief and Hospital }  
Association, December 17, 1863. }

To the People of Georgia:

In view of the fact, now well ascertained, that our soldiers cannot be supplied during the present winter with a sufficient number of blankets, the Georgia Relief and Hospital Association,



by its executive committee, have determined to try and supply this want to some extent by the manufacture of what are called comforts or comforters. These can be made out our thinnest factory cloth, padded with bats of carded cotton, and quilted. The cloth should be as light as possible, and the cloth not too thick, otherwise the article will be heavy for transportation. Even with these precautions they may not be easily transported by the soldier, and may be soon lost; still we hope that with the increased experience of our troops, this may not be an invincible inexperience; [sic?] and that at all events, they may secure warmth for the present winter. If no more be effected, this result will amply repay the cost and trouble.

The undersigned have been appointed a committee for the purpose of invoking the aid of our people in this work. We have already sought and found the assistance of the ladies of Augusta and its vicinity, whose energy during this unhappy war has been as untiring as their patriotism is ardent. These ladies, according to their custom, have responded to our call with an alacrity which has inspired our hearts with thankfulness and our minds with increased zeal and which encourages us to call upon patriotic citizens, especially the women, in all parts of our State, and invite them, wherever such cloth and cotton batting can be procured, to unite with us in this enterprise, this effort to protect our gallant defenders from the cold of the winter's night. The officers of the Augusta factory in a spirit of the most liberal patriotism, have offered to furnish us with the materials upon very low terms, and in such quantities as will enable us if all will assist who can do so, to send forward to the army several thousands of these comforts in a week or ten days. Other factories in our State will do the same, we doubt not, if application be made. The articles when finished, can be sent to our rooms in this city, and will be immediately forwarded to the troops. A vigorous effort on the part of our people can thus almost entirely remedy the grievance which we desire to remove, certainly among our own soldiers. Past experience teaches us not to doubt but that this effort will be made elsewhere in Georgia with energy like to that which inspired it here.

The cloth used by us here is thinner than shirting. Shirting will do--and is cut seven and a half or eight feet long by six feet wide. It would be better if dyed some color, but we have no time to wait for this to be done.

All packages sent to be forwarded by the association should be addressed W. H. Potter, General Superintendent, Augusta, Georgia.

H. Starnes,

C. J. Jenkins,  
Committee.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Look Here, Everybody!  
Grand Entertainment!

For the Benefit of the Sick and Wounded Soldiers

To be given Christmas Eve at the City Hall by the Ladies of the Atlanta Hospital Association. Any contributions to the Christmas Tree, or Refreshment Tables, will be thankfully received. The ladies will please sent in all articles by two o'clock, P. M.

Doors open at 7. Tickets two dollars--to be had at the door.

Mrs. Isaac Winship,  
President.

Clothing for the Soldiers.

Cartersville, Ga., December 21, 1863.

Editors Appeal: The fact is now notorious that many of the soldiers in the army of Tennessee are destitute of clothing, and are likely to suffer during the winter. Several communications on the subject have already appeared in the papers, but I am not aware that any general steps have been taken to meet the demands of the occasion. A recent visit to the camps has satisfied me, if I wanted evidence, that there is need of all that can be done to make the condition of the soldier tolerable, and to enable him to meet the expectations of the public. These soldiers have already drenched the soil of Georgia with their blood, in defense of the people, their homes and property, and to them and their gallantry they owe all that they now possess. These soldiers, under grievous disadvantages, still present themselves as a wall of fire between the people of Georgia and their cruel and remorseless enemy. No appeal can be more eloquent than the simple facts themselves, and surely will not go unheeded by a generous people. Let it be remembered that among these troops are a large number who are cut off from their own States and peoples by the occupation of the enemy, and who have no resource except upon the general Government.

To aid in meeting these wants of the soldiers, the ladies of Cartersville and vicinity have organized themselves into an association to manufacture comforts and socks, and a liberal fund has already been subscribed by a number of the gentlemen to inaugurate the business and to purchase material. It is believed that comforts, made of thin domestic, stuffed with cotton, will make the cheapest substitute for blankets, and can be manufactured with great expedition. Socks, made of cotton yarn, will answer a valuable purpose, and can be supplied in great numbers.

Now I desire you to bring this subject to the notice of your readers by publishing this communication, and by such other suggestions as may occur to you, in order to impress upon all the importance of the object in view. The ladies, I am sure, are ready to work, and surely the gentlemen can afford to contribute the amount of money required. We must all act in this great struggle if we desire to save the country from ruin.

Amicus.

Letter from Mississippi.

Special Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.]

Jackson, December 17, 1863.

Since my last, I have had nothing of importance to communicate from this benighted region. Through the kindness of an officer at this place, I am permitted to extract the following from a letter written by a sister, (a Miss of fourteen years), living in New Orleans, giving a description of the Confederate grave yard in that city; also a list of all Confederate soldiers buried there, up to the 4th of November last. The description and appearance of this sacred place on "All Soul's Day," will no doubt be interesting to your readers. . . After a description of her visit to the place, she says: "The Confederate graves were beautifully decorated, not one

neglected. The presented a glorious contrast to the graves of the Federals, some of which were covered with weeds that made it almost impossible to see the head-boards. Where the Union ladies were we should like to know. In the center of the Confederate burial ground (which is in Cypress Grove) there is a cross about seven feet high, covered with black velvet, and spangled with gold. In golden letters inscribed on the front of the cross, are these words, 'To our Southern brothers, by the ladies of New Orleans.' On the other side, on the cross piece, are three wreaths, the one on each end being red, and the one in the center white--which gives the red, white and red of our flag--while the top of the cross is surmounted with a wreath of olive. The name, regiment, and place of death is inscribed on each head-board. There is not a blade of grass an inch high to be seen about them. Each head-board is entwined with a wreath of evergreen, interspersed with white flowers, fit emblems of the hearts of our dead heroes, while the graves themselves were planted with red and white flowers. . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The Box Full and the Bottom Falling Out.

From the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.]

An intelligent friend (no trader or speculator) just from the beautiful city of Augusta, says that town is filled to repletion with blockade goods of every description. It is his opinion that in the palmiest days of peace and plenty, she could never have boasted of a tithe of the amount of merchandise which now crowds every warehouse, waiting anxiously, but, as he thinks, hopelessly, for a market at the exorbitant rates which have hitherto prevailed. He saw cotton cards enough in one pile to put a pair into the hands of every woman in Georgia--wool hats apparently by the million--worsted in endless quantities; stockings and ladies' shoes, enough apparently to fit out all the dear creatures south of Mason and Dixon's line. The accumulations are enormous, and sales increasingly difficult, for holders have not yet made up their minds to submit to concessions, and accordingly spend day after day in the interesting employment of bidding in their own goods, which they consider more safe than profitable.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], December 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Delicacies for Christmas! Fresh peaches! A few cans at G. W. Knight's, Whitehall street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], January 9, 1864, p. 1 c. 3

From the Lake City (Fla.) Columbian

Lines to the Flag of the Second Florida Cavalry

Presented December 22, 1863

By Miss Gilchrist, of Lake City

-----  
"Ubi libertas, ibi patria."  
-----

Unfurl thy bright folds to the breezes of war,  
Thou banner of freedom! Thou flag of our corps!

While we swear by thy starry cross, gleaming on high,  
In the cause of our country to conquer or die.

For thine be our motto, thou flag of the free:  
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

By woman's hands wrought with a wonderful thrift;  
By woman's heart brought unto us as a gift;  
With magical charms by her blessing endowed,  
We hail thee our talisman "\_pl\_ar and aloud."

And thine be our motto thou flag of the free  
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

The women--God bless them!--like angels of light,  
They cheer on our soldiers defending the right,  
And we'll owe our glad triumph, whene're it shall come,  
To the labors and prayers of the women at home.

Then ours be the motto that women gave thee:  
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

With thee waving o'er us we'll rush to the fray,  
To make, like bold Arnold the Switzer, a way  
For freedom and joy, though we [lose?] all in the strife;  
For who, without freedom, would care for his life?

Henceforth be our motto, thou flag of the free:  
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

North's tyrants are trampling on liberty's laws;  
We hear but of "war, and rumors of war;"  
But we know by thy e\_\_\_\_\_, O thou banner of light'  
That our God will yet favor and prosper the right!

So thine be our motto, thou flag of the free:  
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

The base Northern tyrant is subtle and strong;  
His myrmidons swarm all our borders along;  
But we know, by the stars gleaming proudly and still,  
That he'd ne'er bend the South to his insolent will.

For thine is our motto, thou flag of the free:  
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

Yet while we oppose--by the robe ermine white--  
    We would yearn to be just in the thick of the fight  
And when wounded foemen are set in our path  
    Be \_\_\_dial \_f \_\_\_\_\_ and well deserved wrath.

But aye be our motto, thou flag of the free:  
    "Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

Ne'er flaunted a flag \_ere defiant \_\_\_ foe,  
    Nor waved more triumphant o'er foeman laid low,  
Than wilt thou when we meet them in battle array,  
    And a Heaven blest valor shall win us the day.

We'll fight by thy motto, thou flag of the free:  
    "Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

Nor e're floated flag on the zephyrs of peace  
    With more of a a \_\_\_try like bounty and grace,  
Than will thou when our liberty's sun shall arise,  
    Bringing joy to our hearts and glad light to our eyes.

We'll live by thy motto, thou flag of the free,  
    "Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

The North, like Goliath, came forth in its pride,  
    And thought to appall by its gigantic stride;  
But in many a stream of the South hath been found  
    A pebble to bring our proud foe to the ground.

Then triumph thy motto, thou flag of the free:  
    "Where liberty dwells there our country shall be."

The plains of Manassas and Shiloh shall prove  
    How Southerners fighting for freedom can move,  
While Richmond and Charleston forever shall stand,  
    To point the heroic defense of our land.

All hail to thy motto, thou flag of the free:  
    "Where liberty dwells there our country shall be."

They boast of their navy--as though we had none--  
    Ignoring what Semmes and Moffit have done;  
But we fling back the taunt--let them search o'er the main  
    For their lost steamers Hatteras and Harriet Lane.

Then show them thy motto, thou flag of the free:  
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

Then fling out thy folds to the breezes of war,  
Thou banner of freedom! thou flag of our corps!  
While we swear by the starry cross gleaming on high,  
In the cause of our country to conquer or die,

For thine be our motto, thou flag of the free,  
"Where liberty dwells, there our country shall be."

-- S. of Company K.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], January 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

A Voice from Southern Women.

Carthage, Miss., Dec. 25, 1863.

Editors Appeal: Please allow the voice of exiled women of our land to reach their countrymen through your Appeal. There are many of us upon whom the burdens of war fall heavily, and who feel every day the loneliness of the avenger's lot; yet we say come toil, poverty, woe, and even banishment; yes, welcome death itself, rather than our countrymen should sell their birthright for a "mess of pottage;" the terms of Lincoln's proclamation. We are not of Northern lineage, that we should barter our liberty for houses and lands, or estimate our patriotism by dollars and cents--we have heard too, of the dog that dropped the cheese to chase the shadow.

Fallen indeed are our people, if they are willing now to give up the very right for which we have undergone so much labor, so many sacrifices, and for which our soldiers have fought, as men have seldom ever fought before.

Admitting that so small a portion as "one-tenth" supported by the bullets and bayonets of Lincoln's hireling hordes, could drag our State back beneath the folds of the old flag, are there any who could so dishonor their native soil? Where are they who will stand forth and say: "We are the men who will descend [?] ourselves, and help to reduce our Southern brothers to an equality with the negro, and yield these, our Southern sisters, to the will of those who know no law save that of might!" Is there one who can shut his ears against the voice of our brothers' blood that crieth unto us from the ground, and stretch out his hand in friendly greeting to their murderers? If we forget thee, oh, our country! may our suffering soldiers point us to the world as the ignoble people who loved riches more than freedom, and scorned their own defenders to smile upon their captors; may the pale phantoms of our cherished dead rise up to mock us for having so soon forgot our slain. By the memory of our loved and lost, sleeping now in bloody graves, let us make no friendship with their foes.

Southern Women.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], January 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 6

Kentucky Relief Society.

The President and Directors of this Society have just established a Central Office and Depot at Atlanta, Ga., to which they respectfully invite attention.

"The objects of this Society are to afford prompt relief to sick and needy Kentucky soldiers, and to provide suitable employment for those who are disabled." WE trust that there will be a prompt and generous response to our appeal in favor of our brave and suffering compatriots, who have been long exiled from their homes, battling in defense of our common cause.

Contributions of money, clothing, goods, hospital supplies, etc., will be received at our office, which, for the present, is at the counting room of Messrs. Smith & Shallcross [?], or by any of our agents mentioned below. Special contributions for Kentuckians in the armies of the Confederacy will be forwarded promptly.

A register of the Kentucky troops in the Confederate service will be kept at our office. We desire early and reliable intelligence of all casualties in the field and any special information in regard to our sick, wounded, and disabled soldiers in hospital, or elsewhere, will be duly appreciated. We wish to make this Society eminently useful, and invite the cordial co-operation of all persons who are interested in its success.

Extra baggage of Kentucky officers and soldiers will be safely stored away at our Depot until called for.

J. D. Pickett, President,  
Lewis' Brigade, Dalton.

Agents.--Smith & Shallcross, Atlanta; Warren Mitchell and W. N. Haldeman, Madison; Colonel T. H. Hunt and Capt. George Allen, Augusta; Dr. J. Gore, Newnan; Capt. J. Milton Moore, Macon; Drs. Wible [?] & Webb, Forsyth; Carey Hawkins, Cassville.

Other agents will be appointed.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], January 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

God Speed the Girls.--Here, says the Charleston Courier, is only a specimen of what the dear little girls will and can do. May it never be the fate of such girls to become matrimonial victims of male creatures who have made fortunes out of the blood of their neighbors or the tears of widows:

Editors Courier: Three little girls, refugees from Charleston, living at Greenville, S. C., whose names are Susie, Mary and Janie, wishing to do something for Gen. Morgan, have, of their own accord, and without prompting, made a sale of their toys, from which they have realized sixty dollars; at their request I enclose you a check on the bank of Charleston for the amount.

Yours respectfully,  
J. K. Sass.

Charleston, S. C., January 22, 1864.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], January 28, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Mrs. S. C. Law, at the head of a delegation of ladies, passed through our city last evening, in charge of five hundred blankets and fifteen hundred pair of socks, designed for the needy soldiers of Gen. Johnston's army. This munificent donation to the gallant men of the Tennessee army, is the free will offering of the ladies of Columbus, Georgia, who have shown themselves untiring in their efforts to provide for the wants and comforts of our war-worn veterans. Mrs. Law has been an active, energetic and efficient worker in the cause since the commencement of

the war, and will be remembered as President of the Society of the Southern Mothers of Memphis, in which capacity she acted with great efficiency until that place fell into the possession of the enemy. Her zeal in the cause, as well as that of her co-laborers, cannot be too highly commended.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

#### More Blockade Goods!

...5 doz. Lambs' Wool Knit Drawers, ...  
36 gross small Gilt and Silvered Buttons,  
2 gross Confederate Staff Buttons,  
10 gross Agate Buttons, assorted...

P. P. Pease, Peachtree street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 6, 1864, p. 2. c. 1

#### Cotton Cards.

The Milledgeville Recorder understands that the increased number of machines constructed in the penitentiary for the manufacture of cotton cards will do much toward supplying a great public need, and that cards may now be had at the sale room at the old price of six dollars a pair, half in skins and the other half in money. This is a change of the former rule, which required the whole price to be paid in skins. The Savannah Republican, for the benefit of those desiring cards on these terms, (and in no other way can they be obtained at the penitentiary,) states the quantity of skins, and the price, to buy a pair of cards to be as follows: For sheep, goat, dog or deer skins, raw, the price allowed is twenty-five cents for 22 inches in length and five inches in width; and for tanned skins of the same description, the sum is fifty cents. The skins must be sound, and without holes. It will take from two to three skins, according to size, to bring three dollars in exchange; the other three dollars will be received in money for a pair of cards, under the present regulation.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 6

#### A Womanly Appeal to the Ladies.

From the Columbus Enquirer.]

. . . Who has caused this change? Are we willing to look the evil in the face? Are we willing to see, as well as feel in our inmost hearts, we are possessed with the demon of dress?--a demon that has bankrupted as many homes and blighted as many hearts as ever the wine cup when it is red.

But we--Oh what have we now to do with dress or show of any kind?

You wife that knowest that your gallant husband's head is pillowed only on the frozen ground, that his manly form is often covered only by Virginia's snow. You, sister, whose loved brother writes that he is actually in need of sufficient food and clothing. You, mother, whose darling boy now pines in a Northern dungeon; say what can you want with silks, satins, or "new



styles?"

And you, bereaved, stricken ones, who, when told that your heart's idol had poured out his life blood in defense of his and your freedom, have felt as the deep waves of grief surge over you, and the blackness of despair settled over you, that to you the end was already come--arise! This is no time to give way to sorrow. A nation's loss theirs is. Freedom is the blood of the brave. Lay your bleeding hearts on the altar of your country. Would you call your loved ones back to life and slavery? You could not. They would not come, let not their deaths be useless. Let not coming ages brand them as rebels and traitors, but as heroes, who, by offering up their lives, gave a struggling nation life. Then stifle your grief and feed, clothe, and cheer on the living soldiers.

Sisters of the South, we have work to do! Think not that by draping your forms in crapes and bombazines you are honoring your noble dead. Think not that by giving a Jewish extortioner a thousand dollars for a suit of deepest black, and a Jewish milliner a hundred or two more for putting it in wearing order, you show that they are still fresh in your memory. That might do in peaceful times, when your friends died in their beds of disease, but now be up and doing; help on the cause. You who, in the first flush of your patriotism, gave twenty five and thirty dollars for homespuns and ostentatiously wore them, do not now discard them because they wash badly and cost so much; but get a wheel and cards, if you do live in a city, and make one for yourself, and not only that, clothe y our husband, brother and little ones. Petition your President for a few cargoes of cotton cards to be sold to you at cost. Petition him to forbid, and that immediately, importations of all dry goods, save necessaries for the army. And let us commence anew, discarding our old watch word of "working for the soldiers" as being worn threadbare by simpering misers, for the better one of working for our Government, of which our gallant soldiers are a part.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

To the Women of Georgia.

State of Georgia }  
Quartermaster General's Office, }  
Atlanta, February 5, 1864 }

A report has been put in circulation in various portions of the State that the socks knit by the ladies of Georgia for this department have been sold by me to the troops in the field. Without entering further into the details of this vile and malicious report, I hereby pronounce the whole tale to be a malicious *falsehood!* I deny, and challenge the world for proof to the contrary, that there has ever been a sock sold by this department to a soldier of the Confederate army since my first appeal to the women of Georgia to knit for their destitute defenders. I hereby bind myself to present *one thousand dollars* to any person, either citizen or soldier, who will come forward and prove that he ever bought a sock from this department, that was either knit by the ladies or purchased for issue to said troops.

This report has been invented, on the one hand, by the enemies of our noble boys, who rejoice in their sufferings, and are delighted when they suspend the efforts of the noble women in their behalf; on the other hand, by servile opponents of this department, who forget that, in venting their unprovoked spite upon us, they are causing the troops of their State to march over frozen ground and the drifting snow with uncovered and bleeding feet.

Women of Georgia! again I appeal to you. This time I call upon you to frown down these vile falsehoods. Demand of him who peddles the tale the evidence I call for above. Until that testimony is produced, I implore you not to stay your effort--I assure you, in the name of all that is holy and noble--on the honor of a man and an officer--that myself or any of my assistants have never sold a pair of socks that were knit by you. Every pair has been issued to the destitute troops as a *gift*, as about seventeen thousand gallant sons of the Empire State will gladly bear testimony.

Daughters of Georgia, I still need socks. Requisitions for them are daily pouring in upon me. I still have yarn to furnish you. I earnestly desire to secure a pair of socks for every bare footed soldier from Georgia; you are my only reliance. Past experience teaches me I will not appeal to you in vain.

Ira R. Foster,  
Quartermaster General of Georgia.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 6  
Correspondence Houston Telegraph.]

Bonham, January 4, 1864.

Editor Telegraph: If there be an item of news here worth sending to you, I am not aware of it.

I write to call attention to a fact I have here learned within a few days past. This is the fact that flax grows finely in this country. Several persons grew it successfully last spring, and afterward dressed it, making some into thread and some into linen.

One lady, twelve miles from this town, has made a hundred yards of flax linen and a large lot of thread from her crop. It was grown on sandy soil. These are all the fact I have; but persons from Tennessee or any of the Western States, understand the cultivation, dressing and manufacture of flax.

I shall endeavor to get some of the seed, if only a quart, and scatter by mail or otherwise in the lower country. A small patch will turn out a large lot of thread. R.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 21, 1864, p. 1, c. 8  
Fashionable Jewelry.--It seems that the current of favor is setting in strongly towards corals, turquoises, amethysts and topazes, all of which have been rather out of vogue for a few years past. The new style of corals is particularly pretty, the beautiful product of the patient submarine worker being mixed with gold, pears, enamels, and a variety of jewels, and with the happiest effects.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

#### Tenth Texas Volunteer Infantry.

At dress parade on the evening of the 17<sup>th</sup> instant, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

We the men, non-commissioned officers and officers, of the 10<sup>th</sup> regiment of Texas infantry, having originally enlisted for the war, hereby, make known to our comrades in arms and our friends at home, that the same spirit still strengthens our hearts and nerves our arms to resistance now, that first induced us to enlist, therefore,

*Resolved*, That while honor requires, while principle invokes, while our country calls, while duty impels, while freedom inspires and liberty summons, we will battle for our cause until tyranny is crushed and right is triumphant.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the general commanding the department, and also a copy to the Memphis APPEAL and Houston *Telegraph* for publication, and to our senators and representatives in Congress.

John R. Kennard, Captain and  
Senior officer present with regiment.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

### The City for the Week.

From the Mobile Sunday Register. }

During the last week we have had an unusual amount of excitement of a warlike nature. The advance of the Federals through Mississippi, the attack on Fort Powell, the removal of non-combatants, the fires, and the cold weather, have all contributed to the excitement of the week, and street gossip has been unusually abundant.

In accordance with the advice of the military and governor, the women, children and negroes are leaving for distant points every day, and if the exodus continues Mobile will soon be shorn of her innocence and beauty, and nothing remain but the soldiery, houses and rapacious speculating extortioner. We trust that our people who are going to the interior will be kindly received and not given the cold shoulder, for think and wish as we may, the rapacity of the Montgomery landlords in raising their prices of board just at this time, and the reported smallness of the number who attended the meeting in that city for the relief of the Mobile sufferers (we hope the report was false), has had a tendency to throw a damper upon the movements of those who are unable to leave Mobile and provide for their families in the interior.

The doors of the people of Mobile have ever been open to the suffering, and the hospitality of the city has been proverbial, and we can but hope that no people will be so lost to honor, so sordid, so devilish and so shameless, as to attempt to take advantage of the necessities of the people who are sacrificing everything to protect not only themselves but the very people among whom their helpless are thrown, and who are thus perching themselves like birds of prey to feast on the tears of the helpless, and hold a banquet over the ruins of the commercial metropolis of Alabama. Mobile is the natural gateway for Alabama, and when she falls a fruitful crop of evils and troubles will come to the people of the interior, who can ward them all off by promptly standing by Mobile and her people, in their hour of trial, in repelling the invasion and beating back the foe. The good book tells us that a wise man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself. It is at Mobile where the battle will be fought for the peace and safety of South Alabama.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 25, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Refugees--The Montgomery Mail, of yesterday, states that this unfortunate class is coming up in considerable numbers from Mobile--many arriving the previous day and the day before. Their needs appeal strongly to the sympathies of a generous public, and every one who can should do all in his power to assist them. Every one can do something, and let it not be said that

Montgomery turned the cold shoulder and a deaf ear to the suffering refugees of her sister city of Mobile.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 25, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

#### Depredations in Texas.

The Goliad *Messenger*, of the 13<sup>th</sup> ult., says:

Some days ago, about sixty Dutch renegades and Mexicans came to King's rancho. They committed some depredations and left, carrying with them, we are told, three of our citizens. There were about seventy sacks of flour and a few bales of cotton at the rancho, which they could not take away. [Illegible] they told Mrs. King that they would return in a few days, and would hold her responsible for the flour and cotton. Capt. Robb's men went down the next day and burnt the cotton, and took the flour to their headquarters. Mrs. King did not wait for the return of the ruffians, but went to San Patricio. It is to be hoped that our small force west of the Nueces will soon be reinforced, so as to enable them to clean up the thieves.

The Yankees have paid several visits to Corpus Christi. They have some friends there. They offer the loyal citizens rations at King Abe's expense. Old Capt. Dix, it is said, gave them a cordial reception to his house. He will no doubt apply for rations, as he told Col. Moore he was "not patriotic enough to starve." . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 25, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

#### Texas Items of Interest.

From the Henderson Times.]

We are pleased to learn that a great many of those who have been engaged in carrying on distilleries in this county, have discontinued since the late liquor law has come out. Whatever defects may be in the law, it is very evident it was intended to put a quietus to the distilling of grain as a matter of speculation, and it is the duty of all who regard the public will, to discontinue, unless it be for the purpose of manufacturing a limited quantity for medical purpose.

The Victoria Advocate has various and sundry items, which we copy:

On the recent raid of the Yankees to Lavaca, the following individuals took the occasion to leave and retire to "Abraham's bosom": Dr. F. E. Hughes, Rev. McRae, pastor of a church in Lavaca who occasionally "held forth" in Victoria; Dr. (?) Rosencranz, and \_\_\_ McKee, quondam merchant of Lavaca. We have no sympathy for the traitors, and hold them up to the scorn of the true and faithful. We congratulate our sister town on being rid of these blots on her social service.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 25, 1864, p. 1, c. 7

Shoe Thread.--To Make Shoe Thread out of Cotton--Spin the thread very fine, well twisted in spinning--put eight strands together and twist on the wheel. Let the broach roll in starch as the tread is wound in balls. It is best to use a needle in sewing. The gentleman furnishing this receipt says that it will wear longer than flax shoe thread, having made and used it himself. The thread can be colored by dying [sic].

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

A Glorious Girl--An incident was related to us the other day that speaks more eloquently than words of the spirit and devotion of our Southern women. Upon the arrival of the troops at Madison, sent to reinforce our army in East Florida, the ladies attended at the depot with provisions and refreshments for the defenders of their homes and country. Among the brave, war worn soldiers who were rushing to the defence [sic] of our State, there was, in one of the Georgia regiments, a soldier boy, whose bare feet were bleeding from the exposure and fatigue of the march. One of the young ladies present, moved by the noble impulses of her sex, took the shoes off her own feet, made the suffering hero put them on and walked home herself barefooted. Boys, do you hear that? Will you let this glorious girl be insulted and wronged by Yankee ruffians? Never! Wherever Southern soldiers are suffering and bleeding for their country's freedom, let this incident be told for a memorial of Lou Taylor, of Madison county.--Tallahassee Floridian.

Removal of Non-Combatants.--We are gratified to announce that ample preparations have been made to provide for the poor non combatants of this city. Their removal will be provided for, together with an ample supply of food and shelter. We again urge upon all who do not or cannot participate in the defense of the city, to get ready and leave for the interior as early a day as possible. Col. Garland Goode has been selected on the part of the city of Mobile, and Col. Bolling, of Gainesville, by Gov. Watts, who are charged with immediately erecting the houses and providing the food. They have the money.--Mobile Register.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], February 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

Letter from the Women of the South to the  
Soldiers of the Confederate Army.

SOLDIERS: The President, Congress, the Public Press and your Generals have told you their high estimate of your noble devotion in RE-ENLISTING for the war. We also, as your mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and friends, claim the right to thank you. It is the GRANDEST ACT OF THE REVOLUTION, and secures immortality to all concerned in it. It awakens anew the enthusiasm with which we began this struggle for Liberty, and removes all doubt of its eventual success. Such men, in such a cause cannot be overcome. In the dreariness of camp life you may sometimes have imagined yourselves forgotten or little cared for. Counting up your privations and dangers you may have doubted their full appreciation and fancied that those who stay at home and risk nothing, while you suffer and bleed, are more esteemed than yourselves. We beseech you harbor no such thought. *You* are constantly present to our minds. The women of the South bestow all their respect and affection on the heroes who defend them against a barbarous and cruel foe. In the resolution to aid you, they are as firm and determined as you in yours, not to lay down your arms 'til independence be won. When that sacred vow shall have been accomplished your reception by us will more than attest our sincerity. It shall also be shown while the contest goes on, by our efforts to increase your comforts in the field and to lighten the burden of the dear ones left at home. For you stricken country's sake and ours, be *true* to yourselves and our glorious cause. Never turn your backs on the flag, nor desert the rank of honor or the post of danger. Many guilty of such infamy sell your blood and our honor and give up the Confederacy to its wicked invaders. In after years, from generation to generation, the black title of tory and deserter will cling to them, disgracing their

children's children. But no stigma like this will stain you and yours. Brave, patriotic and self sacrificing in time of war, you will be honored in peace as the saviours of your country, and the pride and glory of your countrywomen. We beg you to keep near your hearts these memorials of affection and respect and to remember them, especially in battle, and we invoke for you always the protection of a kind and merciful Providence.

Mrs. S. C. Law	Mrs. E. Shepherd,
Robert Carter,	C. Shorter,
R. Patten,	A. Shepherd,
I. E. Cairns,	A. C. Flewellen,
D. Hudson,	E. R. Hodges,
George Woodruff,	Dexter,
Julia Brice,	Rogers,
S. E. Wilkins,	James Warren,
Miss Anna Forsythe,	C. Walkler,
L. Rutherford,	Miss Rodgers,
M. T. Shorter,	C. Ragland,
Mrs. R. Ware,	Bernie Hardwick,
B. Gordon,	M. E. Dawson,
M. D. Flournoy,	Misses Malone,
A. B. Longstreet,	Shepherd,
Seaborn Jones,	Mrs. J. A. Strother,
H. L. Benning,	Miss E. Munnerlyn,
H. Meigs,	Lila Howard,
Rosa Aubrey,	Mrs. C. J. Williams,
L. G. Bowers,	T. Threewitts,
John Banks,	M. Chambers,
Miss Sue Banks,	Miss S. Threewitts,
Mrs. J. B. Hill,	Z. Gordon,
C. T. Abercombie,	M. M. Gordon,
M. A. Flournoy,	Mrs. D. Moffett,
S. C. Tarpley,	Miss E. Moffatt,
J. E. Hurt,	Misses Hardaway,
P. H. Colquitt,	Miss Lou Hurt,
H. Branham,	Mrs. Robt. Hardaway,
L. Q. C. Lamar,	Anne Dawson,
James A. Shorter,	Augusta Erskine,
A. Abercrombie,	Virginia Sneed,
A. G. Redd,	Miss Torrance,
Misses Ellington,	Mrs. Goetchles,
Mrs. J. A. Dawson,	Miss Anna Bennett,
R. P. Malone,	Anna Tyler,
Shaaff,	Mary Rutherford,
A. Lowther,	Mrs. Ferguson,
L. Iliges [?]	Misses Banning,
J. M. Gale,	Mrs. John Carter,
M. E. Shorter,	Patten,

Misses Ambercrombie,  
Miss C. F. Hargraves,  
V. Mason,  
Mrs. T. M. Nelson,  
Wm. Woolfolk,  
Dr. Tickner.

Miss Buckley,  
Tarpley,  
Mrs. Buckley,  
Miss Anna Leonard,  
Mary Hodges.

Mobile, Richmond, Charleston, and Savannah and Augusta papers will confer a favor by copying this address.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 1, 1864, p. 1, c. 4  
From the Richmond Examiner.

The Quartermaster.  
After "Hiawatha."--By Our Own Poick.

I'm a faithful Quartermaster,  
Master of the flour and bacon;  
Master of the corn and fodder,  
And I live in peace and plenty,  
With my sergeant, who lives with me,  
Sleepless partner of the profits.  
If you would learn more about me,  
Learn my life and peaceful mission;  
Hear the stories contradicted  
That are circulated of me,  
Listen to my truthful story,  
True as gospel in the Bible,  
And if then you don't believe me,  
I can do no more than tell you  
That I am the injured mortal,  
Much abused by those who envy  
Ease and quiet and the plenty  
That I every day enjoy.  
I have seen the army fasting  
On the banks of Rapid Anna,  
Fasting like the best of Christians,  
In their log built huts of winter--  
Huts of every kind of wood built,  
Built of oak and pine, and hickory,  
With the north wind howling loudly,  
Howling through the crack and crevice  
Of those log built huts of winter.  
I have heard the charge of battle,  
Heard the roar of mighty cannon,  
Seen the soldiers brought out wounded,  
Seen the graves of mighty warriors,

Seen the battlefield of carnage,  
Just as closed the bloody drama.  
But not all these sacrifices--  
Sacrifices that are offered  
On the altar of their fame--  
Half deserve a simple mention  
When, against my cares and duties  
And the nature of my mission.  
They are placed in balance true.  
If I do enjoy the comforts  
Which my lot has cast about me;  
Spend my thousands, tens of thousands,  
I do show that I am grateful  
To my blessed guardian angel  
Who is perched above my tent pole;  
Guardian of the good and faithful,  
Hovering o'er my flock of cattle,  
O'er the corn, hard tack and bacon,  
Well provided by my foresight  
For the soldier and his knapsack;  
Well provided all by me  
'Gainst the time of quarter rations.  
When, hereafter, peace and plenty  
Make the evening of our days  
Calm and beautiful as the sunset  
In a glorious autumn sky,  
Then a heartfelt benediction  
Shall descend from grateful lips  
On this faithful Quartermaster,  
Who shall live when men forgotten  
On the field of glory molder;  
Live to tell the bloody story  
To the children of the soldiers,  
To the orphan and the widow,  
Who will smile, the while invoking  
Blessings on the Quartermaster.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 6, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

[From the New York News.]

Sing a Song of Greenbacks.

A Federal Nursery Rhyme.

Sing a song of greenbacks,  
A pocketful of trash,  
Over head and ears in debt,  
And out of ready cash;



Heaps of Tax Collectors,  
As busy as a bee;  
Ain't we in a pretty fix,  
With gold at fifty-three.

Abe in the White House,  
Proclamations writing;  
Meade on the Rapidan  
Afraid to do the fighting.  
Seward in the Cabinet  
Surrounded by his spies;  
Hallack with the telegraph  
Busy forging lies;

Chase in the Treasury  
Making worthless notes,  
Curtin at Harrisburg  
Making shoddy coats  
Gillmore at Charleston  
Lost in a fog;  
Forney under Abe's chair  
Barking like a dog;

Schenck down at Baltimore  
Doing dirty work;  
Butler at Norfolk  
As savage as a Turk;  
Sprague in Rhode Island  
Eating apple sass;  
Everett at Gettysburg  
Talking like an ass;

Banks out in Texas  
Trying to cut a figure;  
Beecher in Brooklyn  
Howling for the nigger,  
Lots of Abolitionists  
Kicking up a yell;  
In comes Parson Brownlow  
And sends all to hell;

Burnside at Knoxville  
In a kind of fix;  
Dahlgren at Sumter  
Pounding at the bricks;  
Grant at Chattanooga

Trying Bragg to thrash;  
Is it any wonder  
The Union's gone to smash!

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

New Music!

Three Cheers for Our Jack Morgan--by Eugene Raymond. Price \$1.50.  
Kingdom Coming, or Song of the Contraband, as sung by the 1st Tennessee Opera Troope.  
Price \$1 50  
Good-bye at the Door, and English Ballad, by S. Glover. Price \$1 50.  
Faded Flowers--by James Powers--very popular. Price \$1 50.

Blackmar & Bro.  
Augusta Ga.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Change of Rates.

The advance in the price of white paper and other expenses, makes it obligatory upon us to advance the price of subscription from four to five dollars per month. We regret to be compelled to make this advance, but the facts mentioned above leave us no discretion in the premises. Should the fall in the price of paper and decrease in other expenses justify it in the future, a corresponding deduction will be made in the price of subscription.

Advertisers hereafter will be charged three dollars per square for the first, and two dollars and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

A Female Major Gets Her Picture Taken.--Our readers will recollect that President Lincoln some time since promoted the wife of a slain officer to a majority in the army for bravery in the field and services in the hospital. Her name was Gates. The major has been sojourning in Cleveland for a few days, and recently married here a private in the 49th New York regiment--a mere boy. Yesterday the pair visited Ryder's studio for the purpose of having their likenesses taken. The female major, after inquiring the price of several cases--and failing to be suited thereat--exclaimed: "If you knew who I am, perhaps you would give me a picture." She then exhibited to the operator several badges, etc., and made known her name and position. I can see no reason why you should not pay for a picture, and a good round price at that, for you are getting a pretty plump salary," said Mr. Operator. "That may be," returned the woman, "but do you see that 'ere boy?" pointing to her husband. "In all probability, besides having him to take care of, I shall have his dad and mammy on my hands soon!" Matters were finally adjusted, and the picture was taken. So much for Mrs. Major Gates.--Cleveland Plaindealer.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Army Theatricals.

Calhoun, Ga., March 11, 1864.

Editors Appeal: To relieve the tedium of camp life, our brave boys in the field must and will have their fun. It is going on all the time when the army is at rest, and especially at posts not in the front, where the boys can intermingle with the citizens, spark the ladies, and so on--and where, when they get up something lively, it is not confined to themselves alone.

There have been a number of entertainments, of various kinds, here, from time to time, by troops detached at this post; and Cobb's battery is now going through a course of Ethiopian minstrelsy, in which they please themselves and the public, and at the same time rake in goodly piles of Confederate paper. But by far the best military entertainment I have yet seen was given at Resaca, (six miles from here,) on Wednesday evening, by Fenner's battery, a lively crowd of Louisiana boys, whose long familiarity with the theaters and opera houses of New Orleans accounted in some measure for the excellence of their performance. Their theatre was a store-room, with benches borrowed from a neighboring church, curtain and wings made of tent-flies, and side-scenes of army blankets; a stage rather low, in order to admit a second-story window in a serenading scene; and the whole profusely lit up with tallow candles. The auditorium was densely jammed by about two hundred people, including a handsome array of North Georgia beauty on the front benches. Orchestra, there was none, the boys furnishing the music in their songs and choruses, sometimes with the aid of a lonely and timid invisible flute.

First was given "Zpazerini Zimluco, the pirate of the Egean seas," a burlesque tragedy, written by a member of the company, in which tragedy, melo-drama and opera were alike ridiculed, and in capital style. The two leading characters were done in a manner worthy of recognized professional comedians; and the fair "Lelia," performed by a youthful member of the company, would have passed for a real feminine, and a pretty one at that, had not the contrary been known. Among the numerous side hits was one at a practice widely in vogue in this region--the feminine use of snuff. "Lelia," addressing her lover, "Rinaldo," from the window, vows, among other things, that she loves him better than snuff; and when, instead of meeting "Rinaldo" at the cross roads for the elopement, she is surprised and abducted by the pirate, Zimluco, she goes off struggling with her snuff-stick firmly clenched between her ruby lips. The combats with wooden broadswords and scimitars were terrific and altogether indescribable.

Next was given the "Marseillaise," in French. It was beautifully sung.

Last came the pantomime of "The Living Statue, or the Lover's Strategem." It is no flattery to say that a regular company of professionals could not have done the thing better. Each performer was perfect and spirited in his part, and the audience were kept in a roar from first to last. In this place another young man personated the lady to perfection. At the close, the "Statue" was called before the curtain, and in that character had to sing "Larry O'Gaff" before retiring--a droll enough conclusion. It is long since I have been as well entertained. My feeling upon leaving was one of regret that a performance so excellent, and one that would have afforded so much pleasure to friends at home, or to any crowd of spectators, should have to be given in an old cramped store-room, without orchestral aid, and in such a semi deserted and out-of-the-way place as Resaca.

I send you one of the programmes. You will see it is gotten up in a style somewhat beyond the reach of any job office in Atlanta.

VISITOR.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Refugees.--The Mail understands that many of the refugees who have made Montgomery their home, contemplate leaving the city and seeking residences elsewhere. This exodus is due

to the enormous price of even the commoner necessities of life. 'Tis to their true interest to live in the country. There but a small capital will enable them to make at least bread and meat. They escape the fearful city rent, avoid city tax, can dress more plainly, and, in short, live more comfortably on far less than they could in a city.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

### A Night Off Duty.

Hd Qurs V H C D's March 1864.

Mistur Editur. I hev jest cum frum a bawl, not them sort tha used to hev in Washenton, nor them masquarades in Knew Orlins, nor the fashonible balls, nor them that the old women nit sox off uv, but a regiler brake down, wher every body danzed and the childring balled. Now you kno it makes a feller feel the best in the world to se so menny gals lookin so nice in ther kaliker fixins and smilin to se if tha cant katch a soldeer bow, sum "bridge burner" or sum feller, who is servin his country faithfully in horsepitle. I mean you know in a horn--tha dont do no gud whar they ar, but tha sa sum body has to do that sort of business.

Now maby you don't kno what I mein by a "horn," I wil tel you: ther ar severel kinds, ther is the horns of the dilema, and horns of kows, and horns of sheep, (that is one cind have horns) horns of goats, horns uv brandie & horns of wine & gin, and of the regular old snake eye--the sort that the horsepitle doctur giv me when I was sick with the newmony fever, or rather to the nurse and he drunk it up and rubed my breast with the bottle.

But this is leavin the subjeck, an you kno that ar is what lawiers never do till tha leav him pennyles or in jale. We all got reddy and started, our gals lookin the best you ever seed, but I hapened to hav mity bad luck. The feller that I war with when we started nowed all about how to manage the gals. I skirmised round powerfully, but it wer no go. He jest held out his hans like a pair of jug hanles, and both gals walked right up an put ther hans in; that made me feel mity bad to see him hev too sich nice lookin creaturs in tow, and me left behind with the old woman an too young ones, one on 'em a suckin baby, and the tother a crien for me to tote it. I wanted to choak its lites out uf it, for I wer mad, the way the gal had dun me. I tuck it up an we had to cros the foot log & I wanted to take the old lady's han but she said she had been walkin that log for forty yers, and eud beet me, and took both young ones in her arms, an about the time she wer half wa, I heard a sriek and the next thang was a powerful splashin in the water. I thout I'd show mi filanthropy an in I went right arter her. I succeeded in reaskuein her an the babys from a watery grave, but the hidraulic presure was very grate it wer so cold I like not to 'er sunk, but we wer all out an as wet as so menny drowned kittens. I felt mity cheap & went on cussin to myself powerfully, but diden as much. Old woman lost one of her shews, but sed she wer told that awl the town fowkx wer to be thar and she wanted to see a soldeer bawl. So she did, so fur as heerd from, an know body dont know, but awl the presinks are in.

We got thar & I stoad mity clos to the fire becace it felt gud, you cud hev heerd mine & the old lady's clothes poped a hundred yards when we looked the ise brakin. Every body els had to pay but the men at the door sed as I had sich bad luck I cud cum in. Tha charged the men cord'n to their rank barefutted wun doller, soldiers with shoes on too dollers, them with ther briches legs in their boots three dollers, them with lace on their coats, four dollers, Nitre cumpany five Dollars, Q Ms & spelators eight dollers. Midikle ossifers admitted fre if tha had a bottle of camphar, or rather the whisky to make it, and the camphar tied up in a rag and to the

neck of the bottle to keap from spilin the taste.

I hed sorter got hot, and were lookin round at the latin frazes on the wall of the hous, called the young lady's motos. One of um wer thuus, Sezum nostrum dignitas ornat. I could not read it, but a feller who had been to scool told me what it wer. Another wun ment "git out of here old bachelers." By this time the hous wer full. Them that had no mona had crawled in at the winders. The milittary band cum in, konsisted of a fiddle, and old Mis S's milk pan, and a hoss-shoe tied with a string, an railroad spike to beat it with. The party opened by the town fellers and soldeers with boots on leadin all the best lookin gals around the roome. The musick commenses, and a big yaller nigger ses, "form a ring for a quing-ti-lon," and tha all hands round, and there is a mity press among the old women to see h ow Susan, and Mary, and Jane looks on the floor. Nigger ses, "honor your partners." No body dident know what to do. Ses I, to the infernal feller that had cut me out of my gal, "Bill, bow to 'er," and another feller heard me, and as Bill bowed and sed, "Miss, I honor you," the other brought his body to an angle of about forty-five degrees with his lower extremeties, he struck Bill in the rear, who wer in the same posish, drivin each other astonishingly hard, head foremost, agin ther partners. Nigger lafs, and ses, "Looke her, young misters, you hurt some body if you dont be tikular." Nigger comans, "balans all." As the hed all recovered hant holt, every wun pulls back. One feller broke his holt, and went backwards agin the side of the hous. The collision of his hed and the wall maid a loud nois; but; as he wer disabled, a substitute wer soon procured for his place. Nigger comans, "Gentlemen dans to the ladies on the rite." One or two fo the boys turned several old laides, just to ther right, very much agin ther will.

About this time I heard a konsiderable nois down town, an' went down & saw the chance good for some bucki [sic?]. "What's it goin' at by the slug?" "Doller & a haf," ses the man behind the kounter, with a pine torch in one hand. "Cheap," ses I. "I'll take sum" and pulled out a twenty doller Kon Fed and throwed on the board. Ses I, "Cum up boys." It wer konsumed mity quick. A general anxiety seamed to pervail to kno who wer the liberol man. So one very portunt feller named Zeeke 'pinted hiimself a comitee to ax my name. Ses he, slaping his hand on mi sholder, "Mr., what is your name any how?" Ses I, "Patrick Murphy, sir." "Yes," said he, "I heard old Mis \_\_\_\_\_ fowkx talkin' 'bout you." Ses I, "Don't mention that if you pleas. You know what a scrape I got into with that everlastin' baby to-night." "Well," ses he, "you shall have a showin'. You are the fastest man that hev bin here in a long time." Ses I, "Can you git me a partner?" (feeling mity proud of the compliment.) "Yes," ses Zeeke, "Bet will dans with you." Ses I, "Who is Bet?" "My sis." "Bully for you, Zeeke," (I said in a smilin' waay.) "I'll do it. Let's go up." "Well," ses he, "I think you will treet before you go." I had another twenty invested in a short time, the worth of which wer mity soon devoured. We then went up to the bawl room, an' the quingtilion had bin got through with. I don't know how, and Zeek went up to where Bet wer sittin in the korner, and sed sumthin to her, and winked at me to cum there. I went up and Zeek sais, Mr. Patrick, I will make you acquainted with my sister Bet. Sais I, "gud nite miss Bet." Miss Bets face semed to be konsiderably weather beaten by old age and doubtless had been foiled in her first love. She looked mity solem, her hair wer red, and her brow and eye-lashes white as though she wer kin to the Albinoo, with blue eyes, all of which made me feel rather pensive, but to start the konversation, sais I, "Miss Bet will you dance the next reel with me?" "Yes," sais she, "and thank you too. I've been settin here the live long night, and I thought to the lord I was gwine to take root. I don't love to dance with them town dunces no how," and we wer all soon on the floor, and everything goin on mity nice, and I heerd a fainty voice over in wun korner, say "fur heavens sake let me see him, does he look like anyboody

else?" About this time I looked round & saw one of our most estimable Brigadiers & remarked as it happened to be to Bet's mother, "oh yes, tha are the commonest thing in the army." The old lady continued "she never expected to see a General in \_\_\_\_\_," and fainted away. Young physics tincker hed gin out and he was makin a powerful effort to pulverize the gum between his thum and fenger to regail the old lady's olfactoreys. About this time a feller about half slewed staggered akross the floor & hollered "hurah for the Sud & Fedracy," another knocked him down, and said "why in the hell don't you holler for the man with the 'seven stars' on his coat?" A big fuss wer now kicked up, & the last thing I heerd wwer the crash of the grapevine hoop skirts of the fair in trying to git out of the way. I was taken with a levin, not seein arter the old lady and babys nor the gal. I now Bill wer too drunk. I made my way to the tavern without any hat and one skirt of my coat gone, where the proprieter very kindly gin me a matttock to "dig up my bed," as he said the ground wer very hard about thar. I will write agin when I git sum more news.

WOOL HAT.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

#### Affairs at Huntsville

EDITORS APPEAL: I drop you a line occasionally for the information and gratification of Huntsville refugees, exiles and absentees, and ask that you rely on the truthfulness of what I say, I being the judge as to the credibility of my witnesses; with the assurance that, in no case do I write for *Scriptor's* sake, and will only state what I believe to be true--this is not simply an exerdium [?], but honestly, I mean what I say. My little communication will necessarily be of a desultory character--simply in tending to convey items of "news." I shall never trouble you with speculations.

Mrs. Margaret Jourdan was scalded to death on the Nashville railroad, returning from a visit to her son who has been incarcerated in the penitentiary for refusing to "take the oath."

A few days ago Capt. D. B. Turner met with a pecuniary disaster. In June last a shot bag, filled with gold and silver coin, was stolen from him. In July following he was robbed of seven hundred and eighty dollars in gold coin by his confidential slave Armistead, who, taking with him his last child, went off with the Yankees. He was a negro preacher, and, up to the hour of leaving, loudly and constantly protested his devotion to his old masser and "Miss Sue." Just before this time, Capt. Turner took into the country one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in eight per cent. Confederate bonds, and with his own hands buried them at a Mr. Schrimsher's, seven or eight miles from town. He also buried a valuable gold watch. Last week five or six fellows, disguised as negroes, a favorite habiliment and complexion for all forms of rascality, went to said Scrimsher's, and of him demanded the box containing the funds, or his life. Schrimsher, with Falstaff prudence, or otherwise, believing he was of more value than one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, gave up the box. The affair is undergoing an investigation, but with little or no prospect of advantage therefrom.

I say for a well authenticated fact, that the enemy at Stevenson have five thousand Yankees under arrest or guard, to prevent their desertion. Rebels who have escaped from that post not only state this, but Yankees themselves who have escaped thence declare the same.

A regiment of Yankees crossed at Larkin's ferry, and one hundred and fifty came in sight of Guntersville, but were driven back pell-mell by Capt. (I believe now Colonel) Henry F. Smith. They went back to the ferry.

Quite a large body has crossed to Decatur, and moved east about eleven miles. Rebels who came in here from that point believe they will recross the river to accompany other large bodies of troops in North Alabama, now constantly moving east towards Chattanooga.

I had hoped to be able to send you a copy of D. O. [C.?] Humphrey's "Peace Proclamation to the People of Alabama." By the by, this is a bigger nut in our State fires than this catspaw can well handle, altho' there are a number of the political four-handed gentry who are manipulating the aforesaid paw. This thing should be exposed to public inspection: there is a combination, and they and their objects are known, but, to continue about the peace proclamation. A number of ladies the other day escaping from abolition brutalities in North Alabama, were on the flatboat about to cross the river at Whitesburg, when a fellow named Geers, lately a proprietor of Valhermoso springs, stepped up to Miss Juliet Chapman, gave her a bundle with a request that she would distribute them among the rebels when she got down into Dixie. She asked what it was. Geers replied, that it was a bundle of "Humphrey's Peace Proclamation to the People of Alabama." Miss Chapman tossing the bundle into the river, replied: "Do you think sir, that I would bear such papers to my countrymen?" and turned in contempt from the wretch. "There! now," says Geers, "look at that, how can we have peace when the women carry on so." A few Yankee officers were looking on. I hope there is no impropriety in mentioning these names, because, merited justice, reward and reprobation, are alike due to the exalted patriotism of the lady, and the mongrel American who so sacrilegiously would lay his unkempt hand upon the altar of our peace.

With equal want of taste and sense of propriety; or knowledge of human nature, or ignorance of the commonest plan of human passions, the heroic abolition masters of North Alabama, failing hitherto to compel a social position in Huntsville among the ladies, essayed to entrap them into an "amnesty" by giving a "ball" in the city. Upon consultation with the "homemade advisors of the crown," they learned that the "Huntsville ladies" would not go into a "public hall," but if they would give a "soiree," or "concert" or "Promenade," or something like them, doubtless all the Huntsville ladies would attend."

In accordance with the idea to have the thing recherche, to astound the natives, "bring down the house," make a 10-strike, etc., they issued gold-edged tickets of invitation, labeled "Concert, Promenade and Supper," the latter, doubtless, added from their own stand-point, believing that the citadel of Alabama matrons' patriotism lay in the stomach, and might be "carried" by a fusilade [sic] of sugar-plums, or a bombardment of sausages and champagne. And by way of substantiation, as to the ball's respectability, there was an unwritten order, that "no officer so low as a captain," to say nothing of sub-lieutenants and privates, would be allowed to participate in the sunset splendors of the ceremonial of "subjugation"--nought [sic] but "wreaths" and "stars" could find an entree to this assembly of the legion of honor. Ladies from Nashville, (not said white or black,) to lend luster, perhaps fragrance, to the glittering congress, were liberally solicited. Pan, with all the vibrations of Germania's harmonic soul, was orchestrated for the giddy whirl--the chrome shrubbery of Cuba dropped its golden balls of orange and lemon into Circe's golden cups--the wickerwork of France showered quarts and pints of sparkling champagne on thirsty soil--fruits of all kinds--quivering molluscs from the depths of the gulf, with cadaverous ducks and turkeys from neighboring hen-roosts freighted the groaning tables. Lights, ala Fresnel, blinded outsiders--generals and colonels, white-kidded and booted, strolled the galleries and corridors of Huntsville hotel.

All "seemed merry," but flickering candles made from stolen tallow, launched their laboring beams upon the murky rooms; spasmodic music, jerked from tin and brass, now

sounded "time;" servants (in blue) ran here and there; expectation raised to tiptoe; kid gloves slipped on and off; the "Huntsville ladies" are coming; "Nashville ladies" would await the arrival of "Huntsville ladies;" the halls are cleared; stars, shoulder straps and varnished boots stood right and left; when in marched Mrs. Mullens leaning on the willing arm of her lord and master, Mr. Mullens. "Ha! ha! ha!" says Mrs. M.; "Well, well, I have not danced in twenty years; I declare I will open the ball with a waltz with Mr. Mullens." Mullens & Co. attended by another mantua maker, a maiden lady of thirty three years, (painful probation) warbled out a la Uriah Heep, with spasmodic gyrations into the dimly-lighted "concert, promenade and supper" room. Not one Huntsville "lady" made her appearance. Shoulder straps, according to delicacy of pattern, red sashes on waist, or white ribands [sic] on elbow, each to play the part of Huntsville "lady." Nashville ladies remained in glittering costume in their several rooms, awaiting "Huntsville ladies;" none arriving, they took their "concert"--at its proper distance for its enchantment--"promenade and supper" in their special rooms. Mullens & Co. linked in the dance with straps and bars, leaned softly on the small hours of the morning, "when de day stare break," and whisky and brandy made roustering compensation for all delinquencies.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

#### Matrimonial.

The undersigned wishes to commence a correspondence with a young lady on the subject of matrimony. Beauty and accomplishments very essential--riches of no consequence. Prefers one young--not over seventeen. Full name given confidentially. Address:

J. N.  
Company G, 15th Ark. Regiment.  
Polk's Brigade, Cleburne's Division.  
Army of Tennessee.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

#### More Blockade Goods! A Fine Assortment of Blockade Goods

Just arrived and for sale--as follows:

Mourning Calicoes,  
Second Mourning Calicoes,  
Black Alpacas,  
Reversible Cord,  
Moire Antique, superior goods;  
Muslin Delaine,  
Bleached Shirting,  
English Satinettes,  
English Melton Cloth, double width;  
Black Ribbon, by the piece;



Black and Fancy Neck Ties,  
 L. C. Handkerchiefs,  
 Cotton  
 Linen Paper Shirt Collars,  
 Flannel Skirts,  
 Merino Underskirts,  
 Merino Drawers,  
 Horn Combs,  
 Ivory Combs,  
 Flax Thread,  
 Black Horn Buttons,  
 Watch Glasses,  
 Lead Pencils,  
 English Memorandum Books,  
 Letter Paper,  
 Note Paper,  
 Steel Pens,  
 Hooks and Eyes,  
 Currycombs,  
 Spool Thread,  
 Percussion Caps, water-proof;  
 Linen and Cotton spool Thread,  
 A fine assortment of Hats,  
 French Calfskins,  
 Woolen Stockings,  
 Silk " "  
 English Congress Gaiters,  
 Silvered and Gilt Buttons--and  
 Ready-Made Clothing,  
 The whole to be disposed of at wholesale only by P. P. Pease, Peachtree street.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], March 27, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

#### The Ninth Texas Defy Abe's Threats.

Headquarters 9<sup>th</sup> Texas Infantry, }  
 Near Demopolis, Ala., March 13 [18?], 1864.

Mr. Editor: to-day the subjoined resolutions were submitted to the 9<sup>th</sup> Texas infantry. While drawn up in line, the colors were advanced, and all whose sentiments they reflected were asked to dress forward upon them, whereupon they were adopted without a dissenting voice. It may cheer some hearts to know that these veteran Texans, though effectually cut off from their homes and deprived of the privilege of furloughs awarded to troops living east of the Mississippi, are not the less resolved to stand by the colors o their country till her independence is won.

Whereas, the United States are waging a cruel and diabolical war for our subjugation, therefore,

*Resolved*, That we, the officers and men of the 9<sup>th</sup> Texas infantry, pledge our energies,

our lives and our sacred honor to the service of the Confederate States till this war is ended and our independence achieved.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the *Mississippian*, another to Abe Lincoln, in defiance of his threats of subjugation.

Wm. H. Young, Col. Comd'g.

B. A. Griffin, Adj't.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

An instance of female devotion to our cause has been brought to our notice worthy of record and which we believe has not hitherto been given to the public through the columns of the press. We are told upon the very best authority, that during the late fight between Gens. Forrest and Smith, at Okalona, Miss., the ladies of that place not only encouraged our soldiers by their prayers, exhortations and smiles, but during the fight, cooked victuals and prepared refreshments for them. One lady, desirous of seeing what was going on, brought out her churn of milk upon the pavement, and while churning it, urged on the soldiers to the fight, telling them to come back after it was over and regale themselves from her churn. Such a spirit is unconquerable.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The retail variety store of Messrs. Fulcher & Co., on Whitehall street, between Alabama and Hunter, west side, is kept regularly replenished with almost every article demanded by the public wants, such as table ware, cutlery, pins and needles, pocket combs, stationery, pens and pencils, pocket handkerchiefs, socks, pipes, chewing tobacco, fine soaps, and in fact almost any article that can be called for. Their arrangements are such that their show cases and shelves are kept full, and the wants of the public are particularly consulted. Give them a call and examine their stock. Their stand is opposite the store of D. Mayer.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

A lady recently from her home in Middle Tennessee, north of Nashville and near the Kentucky line, informs the *Rebel* that the whole country has been almost entirely denuded of servants. The male negroes have been taken into the army, and the females have been permitted to go where they please. In the great majority of white families the ladies are compelled, by the scarcity of laborers, to do their own house work. The country is under the strictest military rule surveillance, and so far as outward appearances go, the people are completely subjugated. But in their hearts and feelings, they are as true as steel to the cause of Southern independence, and hope and pray for the coming of the Confederate armies to relieve them from their insolent oppressors.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Letter on Arkansas Affairs.

Dalton, Ga., April 2, 1864.

Editors Appeal: As remarked in a former letter, the people of Arkansas have been required to subscribe to the disgusting and humiliating oath prescribed by Abe Lincoln. . .

The dear, noble and self-sacrificing ladies have not escaped the ordeal of war. Almost every lady in that portion of the State through which I traversed, had been universally compelled

to subscribe to a similar oath to that administered to the men; but these unconstitutional pledges appear to have made them more determined to labor for the South and her down-trodden citizens. Ladies who have been raised in affluence and refinement, no longer confine their attention to domestic affairs and the parlor exclusively, but the war has made heroines of them. They have become business women. The ladies have taken the position of business men, and transact their business while the men remain at home. They transact almost all the business of the country, and it was a common sight to behold a beautiful woman, mounted on a mule, (the Yankees have stolen their horses) riding behind a wagon, or sitting in an ox wagon on a bale of cotton, en route for market. They accompany their cotton to town and sell it for greenbacks, pocket the money, and then walk across the street to another block and present the invoice of the articles that they wish to purchase from the merchants, which is approved or disapproved by the president of the board of trade, and then they wend their way through sentinels to the merchants to purchase the articles that the board deigned to let them buy.

While I was in Arkansas an instance of the fidelity of the ladies occurred, which I will allude to, though it is by no means an isolated one. Two ladies visited Helena to obtain supplies for home consumption, but never forgetting the men, they attempted to smuggle out two pairs of cavalry boots for them. One lady attempted to conceal her boots under her hoops, while the other concluded she would draw hers on her feet over her own shoes. They departed from town in good spirits, thus equipped, but when they reached the Yankee pickets, the pickets instituted a close search for smuggled goods, as they had before found them concealed in so many ways. One picket began striking the skirts of one lady, and heard the boots rattle, which revealed their hiding place. He made her give up her boots. The other lady's boots poked their toes from beneath her skirts and told their whereabouts. The pickets demanded of her that she should pull off her cavalry boots, but she boldly and positively refused to obey. The Yankee insisted, and then threatened to take them by force; but she firmly maintained her ground, and asserted that they were her boots, and that she intended to wear them. So the Yankee had to give up the contest, and say "go it boots," as she was too brave to be intimidated by his threats. . . . K.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

#### Augusta Manufacturing Company.

In company with our associates of the press, we were highly gratified by a visit to the immense establishment of this company, while in attendance upon the editorial convention in Augusta. The delegates were politely shown over the busy work rooms by President Wm. E. Jackson, and superintendent Gogin, and otherwise treated in such a manner as to make the occasion one of the most pleasant episodes of the trip to Augusta. The kindnesses of the officials names will ever be gratefully remembered.

By the great improvements introduced since the present management assumed control of the affairs of the company--about five years ago--the manufacturing capacities of the works have been greatly increased, and the production of a No. I article of sheetings, shirtings, and threads secured. With these increased facilities the productive capacity of the works has reached an average of 20,000 yards per day. Seven hundred and fifty hands are employed, principally girls, whose wages amount to \$46,000 per month. They run 150,000 spindles, 462 looms, and consume fifteen bales of cotton daily. The goods manufactured are not thrown upon the market, but are sold to the Confederate and State authorities, benevolent institutions and associations,

counties, and indigent persons, at what is called government prices; and in this way the sales from January 1st to November 14, 1863, 4,200,384 yards were disposed of at an average of fifty cents per yard. If the same goods had been sold at the current prices, averaging say \$150 [sic?] per yard, they would have paid into the treasury of the company several millions dollars additional profit. Of the amount sold in the time specified, the Confederate government purchased 3,132,997 yards.

Augusta has within her limits many elements of future prosperity, but there are none more promising than the company noticed. That the efforts of the gentlemen upon whom the active management is devolved may be fostered by their neighbors, and in the end rewarded with the highest measure of success, is greatly to be desired. The South must build up many such enterprises, and the efforts of the pioneer in the work, The Augusta Manufacturing Company, should be emulated. We can be independent of the "lords of the loom" in the New England States.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 24, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

#### Johnson's Island--Capt. D. U. Barziza.

Among the arrivals in Richmond, Saturday, we are pleased to note that of Capt. D. U. Barziza, of the 4<sup>th</sup> Texas Infantry. He has been a prisoner in the hands of the Yankees since the battle of Gettysburg, and escaped while being transported from Johnson's island, with several hundred other officers to Point Lookout, by jumping from the cars at a point ninety miles west of Harrisburg, Pa. He made his way thence to Montreal and St. Johns, New Brunswick, where he was kindly provided for.

He communicated some interesting facts to the St. John's "Telegraph," relative to the treatment of prisoners on Johnson's island, which we extract from that paper and append, as follows:

As has been before stated, all the prisoners on the island are reported to be officers; but among them are many civilians and gentlemen who had at some previous time been Confederate officers, but were not when captured. They all ranked as officers, so as to count against Federals in the exchange of prisoners. These are now being removed alphabetically to Point Lookout, and Capt. B. was among the first batch, which included all those from A to D. Of the entire number confined, not more than eight or ten have ever succeeded in making good their escape, although many attempts have been made. The barracks in which they are confined are surrounded by a high enclosure, within which they are allowed certain hours for exercise, but the yard is one immense mud hole, nearly knee deep, all through it. There are three shallow pits, with pumps, to furnish water for 2500 men, in which the water rises at the rate of about four gallons an hour, and very muddy at that.

Lake Erie is within fifty yards, but the men are not permitted to go to it, and consequently suffer greatly from thirst. The assertion that regular army rations are furnished is emphatically denied. The day's allowance is not more than sufficient for one meal. The cost of stoves, benches, etc. is deducted from the rations furnished. Of money sent to the prisoners one-half is habitually stolen. Sentinels fire upon the prisoners upon the slightest excuse. Instances of petty tyranny and meanness are common. Gen. Jones was ordered by a corporal to dig a sink as a punishment for being late at roll call, and returning, was confined in a cell. The officer of the day and a sentinel agreed to accept a bribe of \$200 from Gen. Archer to connive at his escape,

and after receiving the money and a gold watch, [illegible] returned him to prison. A photograph of the prison was taken, which the prisoners were compelled to buy at \$2 [?] each, or have their extras withheld.

A few rods from the large prison is a cluster of cells or dungeons, large enough only for a man to lie down in. In these are confined John Marss [?] of Virginia, and six others, under sentence of death--the most of them in pursuance of Gen. Burnside's death order No. 38. Marss was captured at Shiloh, but afterward made his escape, and on being recaptured was tried as a spy in Cincinnati, and condemned to be executed. He and his comrades are shackled [sic] and handcuffed, and have a [illegible], and ball attached to their feet. They are allowed no communication with any one, but are permitted to take air each day in a little space staked out for them adjoining their cells, at which time they sling the heavy ball on their shoulders, and hobble about as well as their shackles will permit.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 27, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

### The Spring Fashions Opening Day in New York.

From the New York Herald, March 25]

Yesterday, contrary to all expectations, was favorable for the votaries of fashion, the spasmodic snow storm of the day before having passed without leaving a trace, save in the deeper blue of the sky, and, consequently, they were out in full force, and throughout the day continued their labor of love with unabated zeal and industry, and the twilight found them comparing and classifying the different styles preparatory to a final decision. We have never seen a more successful opening or one that promised more satisfactory results; for, though some undecided characters vibrated, pendulum-like, between two extremes, the majority jumped to conclusions at once, and secured what struck their fancy.

### Bonnets.

The new spring bonnets are the very prettiest we have ever seen, and we think it would be impossible to devise anything more becoming or in better taste. They are a great improvement over those worn last season, both in grace of outline and beauty of arrangement, and we doubt not will be successful candidates for popular favor. Indeed we rather expect our fashionables will be taken by storm this season; for the modistes have evidently made their calculations with that view, and we think their arrangements are too perfect, and their plans too well digested to fear defeat. They concentrated all their strength on this effort, and the result was a brilliant successful opening, such as we have not seen for many seasons.

The materials in the spring and summer bonnets are crape, chip, silk, straw and leghorn; the trimmings generally lace, flowers and ribbons. Plaid ribbons are in favor just now; they do not occupy the first rank in public estimation, it is true; but they are in a position of modest prominence, and have their admirers, some preferring the quiet elegance of the blended shades of green and blue, others the gay and glowing beauty of the royal Stuart tartan. Strictly speaking, there is no especial color in fashion; but now, as in every other season, there are favorite shades, and chief among these are paille, ophelia, rose de chene, sea green, etc. The first color is all the rage in Paris; and we do not wonder, for to many its pale, delicate beauty would appear

preferable to brilliancy or depth of tone.

The new bonnets have, generally speaking, soft crowns; the capes are shorter, the front closer, and the trimming driven from the side of the bonnet by the arrangement of the hair clusters over the forehead. These are the points of resemblance which are common to all establishments; but the style, the arrangement, the finish, the perfection of minute details, and the harmony of the whole design constitute the points of difference, and affix to the productions of each modiste the stamp of individuality. On these points individual taste is at liberty to display itself; for fashion, like a wise sovereign, only demands allegiance on essential matters, such as size and shape; leaving her subjects free on minor details. In the midst of this enforced uniformity it is pleasant to come upon some daring innovations, striking, piquant and fresh as the spring itself; and this pleasure we enjoyed yesterday. If the "Chapeau Madeline" does not create a furor among our fashionable belles we can only say, in the words of Bob Acres, "They are not what we took them for;" for it is the oddest, prettiest, most puzzling, and at the same time the most becoming and "distingue" specimen of the genus bonnet we have ever seen. It is without a face cap or inside trimmings of any kind. The front is split in the center, rounded and rolled back on the side crown, and in the cleft is inserted a tuft of moss and fern, whence sprays of blooming heather emerge to fall in wild luxuriance over the crown. The cape, which is so arranged as to allow free passage for the waterfall, is so peculiar that it baffles description. A fringe of cut glass, glittering in the light like diamonds or dewdrops, is carried round the cape and brim, and adds to the singularity of this rare and striking production of the modiste's skill. It is to be found only in one of our leading establishments, and we believe the intention is to keep it "perdu" until winter, and then reproduce it in velvet, and replace the blooming heath with stately ostrich plumes.

After the "Chapeau Madeline," the next thing that attracts our attention in A. M. Stewart's was a white chip hat, with transparent front and crown of soft, misty tulle. A tiny wreath of foliage, clasped by a magnificent exotic that drooped over the crown as if too heavy for its stem, was disposed on one side, and on the brim was a bouquet of blonde, with a heart of maize colored ribbon. Inside trimming, a bed of tulle, crossed by a solitary spray and bandeau. Another white chip hat, with solid front, was universally admired. The brim was bound with scarlet velvet, and the entire crown was composed of the same material, puffed and caught in at intervals by black chenille tassels, the whole set as it were in a projecting framework of chip, which had a very striking and elegant effect. Over the extreme edge of the crown rose up, tall and stately, a brilliant crimson cactus, encircled by leaves and buds. The inside trimmings, white tulle puffing of scarlet velvet and chenille tassels. In the same establishment being a white chip hat bound with paille [sic? hard to read], and the crown formed with puffings of the same colored silk--a very model of delicate loveliness; rich potat [sic?] d'altiera fell over the triple pointed cape and narrow edging of the same was carried round the hat. Outside trimmings, a night blooming cereus, of pearly whiteness set in heath, from which the morning sun had not yet kissed the dew; inside layers of tulle and a scarlet cereus; strings, the most exquisite shade of paille, the whole looking so light, so delicate, so fresh that it seemed to have been handled only by fairies.

A white crape hat, with triple pointed cape trimmed with rose de chene ribbon, Chantilly lace and a large bouquet of black violets, grass and leaves, standing erect in a bed of black lace, deserves mention. Inside, a bow of rose de chene and tulle dotted with glass ornaments, formed the trimming.

Even more beautiful and more admired was a bonnet of ophelia crape, trimmed with

ribbon of the same color, on which was disposed a mother of pearls shell, and short, erect and unyielding plumes of the same glancing material. The effect of this unique ornament was odd and pleasing, and many preferred the moonlight radiance to the glittering of the crystal flowering. The crape was pointed and trimmed with straw fringe, resembling threaded petals of the lily of the same material, a yard long and a quarter of a yard wide, completed the bonnet. Inside trimmings, yellow roses, black and green ribbons.

We should think the novelties presented this season would drive the round hats totally out of favor. That they should have pleased the public eye so long is one of those mysteries of fashion that poor common sense is unable to grapple with or comprehend, for they lack every essential to recommend them, and are as unsuitable for promenade as the riding habit, to which they properly belong. Young misses may wear them at any time, but, with full dress, they outrage every sense of fitness.

It is worthy of notice that promenade bonnets for the spring and summer will be as stylish and elegant as carriage hats, and altogether in keeping with the magnificence that characterizes every department of a lady's wardrobe.

While on the subject of millinery, we may remark that Lord and Taylor have opened a department for mourning millinery, in which were exhibited some beautiful specimens of mourning bonnets, from the plain, sober widow's hat to the stylish bonnet designed for second mourning.

Passing from Broadway and the east side of the city, to which not very long ago the millinery business was confined, we discover that in the west side "opening day" as universally observed [illegible] millinery establishments are as much crowded as the most fashionable exhibition rooms on Broadway. In Higgins' the display was universally [illegible], consisting of every variety of ladies; and children's hats, in the newest styles and of the richest material, and straw goods of every description, from the [illegible] rough and ready to the finest split Dunstable. The taste evinced in the arrangement and finish of the bonnets in this establishment would have done credit to many a store in Broadway, and certainly deserved the ecominiums [sic] so lavishly bestowed on them.

#### Dresses.

As the year revolves, and brings with it that delightful [illegible] of equinoxes and "openings" when Fashion, the chameleon goddess, issues her proclamations and lays down her laws, we, as faithful [illegible], take up the pen to record her variations and publish to the world her decrees. We must first promise that the [illegible] her inaugural [illegible], and [illegible] that cannot fail to strike the most careless observer, is the perfect freedom of choice accorded to her votaries. The strictest [illegible] we regret to say, are gone. To be sure, we cannot find them in the [illegible]; and what of that, as long as the realm of Fashion is free." Who would be insane enough to institute any comparison between the relative value of liberty in the choice of a color or the completion [sic] of a vote? Certainly not we.

In the dress department we have nothing absolutely new in materials to chronicle, but we have all the old favorites reproduced in new or favorite designs. The heavy winter goods are replaced by those light, elegant airy fabrics that come in with the zephyrs, and remind us of sultry days and seaside breezes. For the intermediate season we have silks, and at no previous opening have we seen such a magnificent display of these goods. The chameleon silks in Stewart's are the most exquisite specimens of the kind we have ever seen. One was of palm

green and delicate violet, blending harmoniously together, over which a ray of sunlight appeared to linger lovingly. Another beautiful combination consisted of a soft dove color magenta with woven sunshine. These styles are very fashionable in Paris at present, made en suite.

In the same establishment they have some chene moire antiques, which form a pleasing variety to the customary self color of this material.

The extraordinary advance in the price of silks only increase the ardor of our New York belles to possess them, and no price is deemed too high and no article too costly to purchase. Can we believe in financial embarrassments, or a coming crash, when we see in Stewart's camel's hair shawls worth from nine hundred to three thousand dollars, lace shawls for seven hundred dollars, and what may be considered comparatively common shawls for two hundred and twenty five dollars, and no lack of purchasers; for, as a rule, the higher the price the quicker the sale. The lace shawls deserve more notice than a mere record of their price. The flounced shawl has entirely disappeared, and is supplanted by the single shawl, or it would be more correct to say the half square, which has the advantage over its predecessor of displaying the pattern to more advantage. One of those shown us especially deserving admiration was a Chantilly lace shawl, of a gossamer texture, and of a pattern of remarkable beauty. In the center was a bouquet of exquisite flowers--the full-blown rose, the opening rosebud, the drooping lily, with its long lanceolate leaf and rare tropical flowers--the whole enclosed in a rich and heavy border, that looked more like Corinthian moulding [sic] than anything we can liken it to. Having some knowledge of these matters, we shrink appalled at the amount of labor one of these shawls represents, and from that view could think seven hundred dollars reasonable enough. The guipure is considerably cheaper--very handsome ones costing only one hundred and seventy five dollars. The lama is a very pretty and inexpensive shawl, ranging from thirty to sixty dollars. It is as fine as lace, and the patterns as elaborate. But we must not imagine that in this establishment there are no shawls cheaper than the lama; for we have seen very pretty plaid and striped Shetland shawls for six and eight dollars.

In the interest of our fair readers we have visited more than one establishment, and shall proceed to tell them the result of our labors. In Lord & Taylor's we were shown some splendid silks in corn color, pink, blue, lilac, and many other colors suitable for evening dress; some are rich corded gros de Paris and others plain pou de soie; but all are five dollars a yard. The richest quality of black silk is ten dollars a yard; but they have very pretty light silks for two dollars and a half. Plaid and black silks are coming into favor, and we have seen some beautiful specimens of this style that cannot fail to be popular. Corn color, though not so much the rage as formerly, is still to be found in our stores. They have on exhibition in Lord & Taylor's a very elegant white silk, embroidered with tiny bunches of flowers, so small as to be imperceptible at a short distance. Turning from the silks, our attention was attracted by a magnificent set of point d'alencon, consisting of cape, barbe, sleeves and handkerchief. The value of the set was five hundred and fifty dollars. In the same establishment we were shown a striking novelty in parasols which renders them rather expensive articles. One was made of lilac silk, covered with white point de applique; the other white silk covered with Chantilly lace.

In the same establishment we saw some beautiful Paris shawls, in new and elegant designs, that sell for one hundred and seventy-five dollars, and Paisley shawls, of the finest texture and richest borders, for one hundred and eighty dollars. For the warm days of July and August they have raw silk shawls from six to ten dollars, light plaids, chalets and grenadine, etc.

The mantillas and other outside garments are marked this season by such bewildering variety that they would require an entire article to do them justice. At present we can but refer to



them and draw attention to this fact, which promises buyers a wide field to select from and the largest liberty of choice.

### The Corsage.

The different styles for the corsage are so varied that choice is rather embarrassing, and though all are equally pretty, yet all are not equally becoming to every figure. The pointed waists in all their manifold forms have entirely superseded the belt waist, which is now decidedly passe. Pointed waists are made with the sharp single point, with two points, with square lappets, or the rounded waist. The back of the corsage is fashioned to correspond with the front, with this difference, that the points are longer and larger. The back is sometimes cut with a square basque that extends from one side seam to the other. Dresses are worn high to the throat and buttoned in front, except for ball or evening costume, when low-necked dresses are the style. We have seen in Madame Demorest's, among other elegant novelties, a very stylish waist called the "Marguerite." It is cut low and square, with diminutive sleeves, or rather epaulets. The corsage extends below the waist, falling over the hips with a graceful sweep, extending in Vandyke points. This elegant style can be reproduced in a high-neck dress and be equally recherche.

There is quite a rage for vests and jackets among our fashionables just now, and it is refreshing to see such genuine enthusiasm displayed by our New York ladies, who never foolishly squander it upon any less worthy object. We have all kinds of vests--some with collars and some without, some closed to the throat and others half open. Then we have the "Postillion" jacket, with long square lappets in the back, turned over collar, and front cut away, like a zouave jacket, displaying the vest underneath. The "Molero" and "Figaro," jaunty little affairs, basque shaped back, rounded front. No matter how the back may vary, the front is invariably the same, rounded to show the vest. The sleeve is always made tight, like the coat sleeve. The corsage is trimmed in every possible way, with bands, with rushes and with lace.

### The Sleeve.

In this important part of the dress we have as much variety as in the corsage; but the coat sleeve is the favorite. Sleeves are now made with caps, or epaulets, which have a very pretty effect with the coat sleeve, and give an opportunity for dispensing of a little trimming. By the way, the more expansive the materials and the trimmings become, the more desirable it is to consume a large quantity of both. The coat sleeve is trimmed down the seam and on the epaulet and cuffs, and sometimes with perpendicular or horizontal bands of velvet. The flowing sleeve is still to be seen, and will be more popular as the warm weather advances. The slashed sleeve, with under puffings, is also in favor, and a host of other indescribable shapes are struggling into notice. These coat sleeves, be it remembered, are loose enough to admit of a small undersleeve.

### The Skirt.

The swelling amplitude which has characterized the skirt for so many seasons is in no way diminished, although the framework on which it is displayed has shrunk considerably, and been curtailed of its fair proportions. The passion for trimmings is at the springtide just now, and the skirt is seized on as affording the largest field for display and operations. We have flutings and puffings, and bias folds, and bands of velvet, and two or three rows of ruching and fringe,

and bugle gimp, and sometimes a combination of two or more of these different styles, until the trimming has become more expensive than the dress itself. It is curious to observe the strategems [illegible], to increase the amount of trimming. First, we have it put on straight round the bottom of the skirt, then above that we see graceful undulations of trimmings, and the spaces between are fitted with rosettes o [illegible] or bows of velvet. Another effective and ingenious device is to throw up the trimming pyramidally at each breadth, almost half the length of the skirt. Of course the plain skirt is still worn; it is never out of fashion.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], April 28, 1864, p. 1, c. 6-7

### Federal Reports from the Southwest.

From the Little Rock Union.]

#### Statement of an Escaped Prisoner--Blood-Hound Sentinels--The Prison at Shreveport, La.-- Cotton Sold for Greenbacks.

On the 18<sup>th</sup> instant private Joel Burgess, of the 5<sup>th</sup> Kansas cavalry, reached Little Rock, having escaped from Shreveport, La., where he had been held by the rebels as a prisoner of war. Mr. Burgess is a middle aged man, of robust stature, and evidently a man of candor and intelligence. From his statement we gather the following facts:

Mr. Burgess was captured the 19<sup>th</sup> January last, with eight other Federal soldiers, fifteen miles from Pine Bluff, by about seventy of Shelby's men, who were mostly dressed in Federal uniform. This was at the time of the second raid upon Pine Bluff. The prisoners were immediately taken to Shelby's headquarters, on Saline river, near Mount Elba, where they arrived and found two other prisoners from the 5<sup>th</sup> Kansas. When Mr. B and party were captured, the rebels took from them their horses, money, overcoats and boots; and in some instances, they robbed his comrades of their trowsers [sic], and (which was adding insult to injury) turned over to our men their own ragged and lousy trowsers [sic]. When the party got to Camden, the rebel provost marshal took from the other little articles of property they had left, such as pocket knives, sewing thread, pencils and combs.

Mr. Burgess says that, when the rebel troops plundered them of their money and clothing, they confessed that that was what they were now fighting for. The prisoners were marched to Warren, where they remained four days. Marmaduke's headquarters were then at Warren. From thence they marched to Camden, where they remained three days. From Camden to Shreveport they were six days. The weather was cold much of the times, and as the prisoners were, most of them, compelled to march barefooted, they suffered severely. Private John Hendricks, of the 5<sup>th</sup> Kansas, had his feet frost bitten, and at the end of the march his feet were so swollen they hardly resembled human feet. The prisoners had to lay out of nights, without shelter or blankets, and they consequently were much exposed and suffered in health.

Mr. Burgess thinks the rebel force there was about 2000, and in a very demoralized condition. There was a good pontoon bridge, and a few transports. At that place, also, several Confederate soldiers came to him privately, and said they were anxious to get out of the service and go home. They inquired particularly how they would be received if they got into the Federal lines, whether or not they would be forced into the Federal service? That idea, Mr. B says, had

been extensively impressed upon their minds. A lot of them, he says, told him they have given up all hopes of success. One man said he had fired the last round he ever would at the Union army, and that he would give a thousand dollars to be out of the service.

Mr. B. says the rebels had taken several hundred horses and mules in their raid near Pine Bluff. These they took from friend and foe alike, and avowed that the getting these animals was the principal object of their raid, as they expected the Federals would get them if they did not. He says they gave no receipts to the owners of the animals. They had about twenty citizens as captives, whom they treated with contempt, and altogether more rudely than they did the Federals.

On arriving at Shreveport, the prisoners were taken to Kirby Smith's headquarters, and were detained about there a couple of hours, and thence were sent to the prisoners' camp, fifteen miles distant.

At Shreveport, Mr. B saw two gunboats, one of which was ironclad, called Webb. There were, however, no guns aboard her, they having been taken out to put upon the fortifications. He also counted thirteen or fourteen transports some of which were nice boats. They have a good pontoon bridge there, and earthworks to protect it. But there are no fortifications to oppose a river attack. The river there is not so wide as the Arkansas at Little Rock. Shreveport is built on a high bluff, is larger than Little Rock, but has no trade at present, there being no merchandise there. There is a telegraph in operation between Camden and Shreveport. The rebels have a garrison at Alexandria, and a small one at Monroe. Mr. B. thinks the rebels cannot collect 10,000 effective men at Shreveport.

The camp for prisoners is situated below Shreveport, and two miles from the river. It is on moderately high ground, in timbered country, but surrounded by swamps. The rebels had about six hundred there, among them being two crews of gunboatmen, who were captured a year ago. The prisoners were quartered in huts and houses, which they had to erect themselves. The camp included about two acres, and was surrounded by a chain of sentinels. There were only from eight to ten sentinels on a relief. Besides this guard, the Confederate Government kept a pack of blood-hounds, numbering about twelve, which were placed on duty generally about four o'clock in the morning. Nevertheless, the guard was so weak, or had so many Union men among them, that prisoners frequently escaped.

The usual rations of the prisoners were one pint of coarse corn meal to a man, three-quarters of a pound of fresh beef, of a poor quality, all uncooked, a spoonful of sugar, and salt barely enough to use in cooking the beef--no vegetables at all, except once in a while a sweet potato in lieu of the rations of sugar--no tea nor coffee. Cooking utensils were few. The prisoners did their own cooking. The prisoners, generally, enjoyed good health, and had no hospitals.

At eight o'clock in the morning, and at five o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoners were marched in front of the headquarters of Colonel Harrison, commander of the camp, and counted. There was a roll call only once a week.

Mr. Burgess was not contented to remain longer than ten days, when he succeeded with about twenty others, in escaping by crawling out at night on the ground between the sentinels. Two prisoners belonging to the 28<sup>th</sup> Indiana, accompanied him after the escape to the Red river, where they made a raft, and then floated down stream three miles to avoid pursuit by the bloodhounds. They then pursued their way, keeping in the woods, over streams and through swamps, to the Mississippi, which they struck at Ashton. From thence they proceeded to Vicksburg.

Mr. Burgess throws light upon another matter of peculiar interest. He states that most of the transportation, public and private, down in that region, had been pressed to the hauling of cotton, which was being sold as fast as possible to the North for greenbacks. It was the common understanding among the soldiers and the people, that this extensive sale of cotton was carried on by the express agreement of both Governments. There is no doubt but that the masses had been completely hoodwinked by that singular imposition. It is the belief, however, among persons who have the best means of information, that this great cotton movement is a final and desperate scheme of rebel officers to raise funds preparatory to a well matured stampede into Mexico. They consider the Confederacy played out west of the Mississippi at any rate.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 5, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

The Ladies' Soldiers Aid association, of Albemarle county, Va., (of which Miss Mary Randolph is president,) since the 1st of December last, have had wool carded and spun, and nine hundred pair of socks knit for the Government, besides giving away three hundred pair of their own.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 5, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

The knitting factory of J. Judge & Co., of Columbia, S. C., turns out 2500 to 3000 pairs of socks per day. Seventy hands are employed in the factory, and some five or six hundred at their own houses in finishing them after the knitting is done.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Drying Vegetables.--Nearly all our summer vegetables, as well as fruits, can be preserved by drying, or in some other way, so as to be a very palatable addition to the winter supply of our tables, and most grateful to our friends in the army. A subscriber states that his family is using snap beans which were preserved by cutting up, taking out the strings, and thus prepared as if for the table; then scalded in salt and water, and dried on a scaffold like fruit. Others preserve them in salt, like pickles, the bean making its own brine. In either case the beans are soaked in water before cooking.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 10, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

The card factory at Selma, Ala., is running four machines, which turn off from twenty to fifty pairs per day. The proprietor will soon commence manufacturing wire from common bar iron. The cards will [sic] at \$8 per pair.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

A Mississippi Girl!--The Brandon (Miss.) Republican states that Miss Nancy Neely, daughter of Mr. James Neely, of Rankin county, wove twenty yards of cloth on Friday last, between sunup and sundown. Who cares if the Yankees do blockade our ports as long as we have such girls in the Confederacy? Is there another young lady in the county, State or Confederacy, that can weave twenty yards of cloth per day?

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

Confederate Tailoress.

Mrs. H. Earles

Takes this method of informing the community that she has taken rooms over Mr. Lynch's store, on Whitehall street, where she would be pleased to have a liberal share of patronage. She has on hand some very elegant goods in the way of

Military Coats,

Military Vests,

Military Caps,

Gray, Black, Blue and Red Cloth,

Staff Buttons,

Gold Lace, Bullion Stars,

Fine Shirts, all linen;

Calico Shirts, Cotton Shirts,

A large lot of Tooth Brushes,

2 gross Fine Combs, best quality gutta percha;

Singer's Machine Needles,

The finest quality of Tobacco and Cigars,

All of which I will sell at low prices. Come and see them.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 13, 1864, p. 1, c. 6-7

Fashions for May--Interesting to our Lady Readers.

From Le Follet.]

We have already had sufficient indication of the approach of bright spring weather to lead us to hope that furs will soon be put aside, and whilst we may for a little longer see velvet worn, we shall find silks and foulards in far greater requisition. Blue and green are, par excellence, spring shades; but we also find scabieuse mentioned as a color likely to be greatly in vogue.

We are promised a new material--a kind of mousseline delaine--which, it is said, will be of a very nice texture; but at present our ladies of fashion are as constant as ever in their admiration of foulard, which is made in such a variety of colors and patterns that it may well please all tastes. The paler shades were generally made with a corselet--a fashion which, though it cannot be called new, will still be much worn.

The basquine of black velvet is very charming and Spanish-like, when trimmed with gold or silver hanging buttons. These should be placed up all the seams of the back, front, and sleeves, and along the bottom of the veste. Silver buttons are generally preferred to gold. For children this style of basquine is also much used. Ribbons of rare beauty are made for sashes. Plaid and with stamped velvet ribbons are much liked. There is a small passementerie, very pretty, used for edging the wide sashes when made in the same material as the dress.

We can speak very decidedly that the short, half fitting paletot to match the dress, or of black taffetas trimmed with passementerie of beads, tassels or fringe, will be quite fashionable.

Large buttons are now worn down the waistcoats, which are made of colored cloth or silk, the same shade as the skirt. The veritable gilet pierrot should be composed of white foulard or very fine quilting: the large flat buttons matching the color of the skirt. If the waistcoat is velvet, large steel buttons may be used.

Our list of dresses this month comprises both visiting, ball and marriage toilettes.

A dress of sabieuse taffetas, the bottom of the skirt trimmed with three gauffered flounces edged with lace, and between them two rows of black velvet, forming double vandykes; high body, trimmed round the point with velvet; the sleeves tight with revers and cuffs of velvet.

A poult de soie dress, of the color of dried rose leaves. The skirt, sleeves and body are trimmed with medallions of black lace, each edged round with silk fringe to match the dress.

A robe of corded toile de soie, dove colored. Round the bottom of the skirt a light fancy fringe formed of green silk; above this, an embroidery of stars in the same color. The sleeves, long and open at the wrist, are trimmed to match; and all down the front of the body and skirts are cut mother of pearl buttons, each surrounded with passementerie resembling the fringe.

An Indian foulard, of the shade of violet, called Duchess de Parme, with eight narrow black taffetas fluted flounces, edged with a very narrow lace. The body, which is high, has a berthe pelerine formed with similar frills, which also trim round the top and bottom of the sleeves. These are made a cope, open at the wrist.

A black poult de soie dress. At the bottom of the skirt an insertion of guipure, about five inches and a half wide, of a rose color. High body, with insertion put on in the Figaro veste style, and continued round the postilion basque. Insertions also round the bottom and up the seams of the sleeves a conde.

A dress of iron-gray satin, trimmed with three bands of emerald green velvet, each edged with a double roule of green satin. The top of the whole trimming does not reach higher than the knees. High body with velvet bands to match the skirt, only narrower, put on in brandebourgs, and as epaulettes and cuffs to the sleeves, which are small but opened at the elbow.

A black moire dress; the skirt set on in the new fashion--that is to say, with one wide plait in the middle of the front. This plait is made entirely of lightish blue taffetas. A broad black lace in deep points is placed at each edge of the blue taffetas, and, meeting down the middle, is joined at each point under a large silver button. A button also is placed on each blue space between the points. The corselet is blue, covered with black lace; but instead of a body, it has a blue vest trimmed with black Astracan.

A dress of violet taffetas, trimmed round the skirt with a wide band of passementerie, above which is a narrow flounce, put on waved, and carried up the side to the waist. The body is plain, but with jockeys on the sleeves.

A robe of poult de soie, of a color scabieuse; the skirt trimmed with fine rows of black chenille, put on waved, and so on to form bows, finished off with tassels. Upon the body a similar pattern, forming brandebourgs. The sleeves a conde, with a chenille epaulette.

An amber colored Indian foulard; the bottom of the skirt cut in festoons with a flounce of black taffetas placed underneath. In each festoon is an ornament of Spanish point; and upon the body similar ornaments in Figaro veste fashion. Upon the sleeves a row of smaller ornaments, all up the seam at the back.

A violet poult de soie; up each seam in the skirt a cord of passementerie is placed, which is put in at the waist, and finished off at the bottom with a tassel. In the middle of each breadth is a very large arabesque with three tassels. A small square pelerine and an aumoniere of passementerie completes this toilette.

A ball dress of pink moire, trimmed about fifteen inches up the skirt, with bouillonnes of tulle, covered with a flower of rich blonde. A drapery body, with berthe of rich blonde. A bouquet of white camellias in the center.

A dress of tulle; the skirt almost covered with puffings of tall [sic?], over a skirt of ponceau taffetas. Rich flounces of lace are mixed with the bouillonnes; and geranium flowers,

with bright green foliage, are trained about the skirt and body.

A white tulle dress trimmed with blonde and bouillones; a tunic or white satin trimmed with blonde, above which is a wreath of white marabouts. The skirt is also trimmed with marabouts, a skirt of white tulle, very bouillonne, and much trimmed with blonde; but instead of a tunique, a casaque--a veritable casaque--made in three pieces, low bodied, and trimmed with a drapery mixed with blonde. In front, the form is the same as the Empress robe--without plait and not cut at the waist--and behind, there is no plait, as it is a casaque. It is composed of white taffetas, trimmed with blonde, and a rouche of spotted tulle.

A marriage toilette: robe of white poulte de soie, with a train skirt, trimmed with three narrow flounces edged with a light cord of passementerie, and a fringe of white beads falling over the under flounce; the cord on the upper flounce is arranged so as to form a trimming up to the top of it. The body is plain and high, and has a ceinture, with aumoniete and postillion basque, entirely formed of passementerie. Passementerie also forms epaulettes and cuff, and a cord is put up the seam of the sleeve.

Bonnets are worn closer than ever at the sides, and less raised over the forehead. Some houses still preserve the Marie Stuart form, but it is scarcely likely that it will be much worn this season.

Crape bonnets are the most worn just now; but silk and tulle satin--either plain or mixed with crape or tulle--crinoline and straw are making their appearance.

One very elegant bonnet of pink crape was trimmed round the front with a drapery of gauze ribbon, from which fell a light fringe of white feathers. Curtains are to match the front, and a small bouquet of feathers at the side.

A capote of mauve crape, the front drawn. A wreath of plaited ribbon round the front and curtain. In the cap a bow of mauve ribbons and one rose.

A white crape bonnet was trimmed with coquilles of white blonde, from which fell two green feathers, over a bouquet of lilies of the valley.

A bonnet of green crape, trimmed with a bouquet of lilies of the valley, falling like a feather on the left side. This bouquet is fastened under a white rose, placed in a rosette of tulle. In the cap, coques of taffetas, with a white rose in the middle. Ribbon strings.

An elegant bonnet was made of tulle and pink satin. The front of tulle had at the side a pouff of roses, surrounded with moss. The soft crown of pink satin was covered with a fanchon of white lace, falling over the curtain. A tuft of roses and ruches of tulle inside, with strings of pink satin ribbon.

A bonnet of mauve silk, covered with white crape. The curtain to match. A fanchon of blonde falling over the forehead, partly covers two bunches of lilac falling on each side. Strings of white crape, with narrow ones of mauve ribbon falling over them.

For evening coiffure, feathers, and aigrettes are much worn. These aigrettes are made of heath or any light flowers, mixed with mother of pearl. The fashion of green leaves with very few flowers has been much adopted by the Empress this winter. Branches of mimosa, long spring grass, or Indian parsley, are very pretty for the purpose.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Patriotic Females.--A correspondent of the Appeal, a few days since, stated that when the party of Yankee raiders cut the telegraph wires between Resaca and Tilton, that two ladies, whose names he did not learn, united the wires on the retreat of the foe. The Intelligencer, of yesterday, gives the following version of the occurrence, with the names of the noble women: "A portion

of the enemy succeeded in getting to the railroad at Green's station, three miles above Resaca, and immediately set fire to the wood shed and cut the telegraph wire. Being apprehensive, no doubt that they were risking their lives, they did not remain very long to enjoy the mischief they supposed they had done. As soon as they left, Mrs. Blackman and Miss Carrie Sims, daughters of Col. Henry L. Sims, who are living near, carried water and extinguished the burning wood shed, and then attempted to mend the telegraph wire. Their strength was not sufficient to accomplish this feat; but still they continued their efforts until Capt. Clark, of our forces, came up, when, with his assistance, these patriotic ladies succeeded in drawing up and uniting the wires."

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 8

Increasing.--One of the Federal prisoners in Camp Sumter gave birth to a young solon of humanity yesterday. It is reported there are five women among the captive warriors at Andersonville.--Macon Telegraph.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 15, 1864, p. 1, c. 8

A private letter from Cleveland, dated the 6th of April, says that the people of that neighborhood are in a very destitute condition and that rations are issued daily by the government to save numbers of people from starving. Our friend continues: "Not only refugees from Tennessee, Georgia, and North Carolina, but many resident families are obliged to apply for aid to the commissary, while the country around has the appearance of being abundantly able to furnish comforts for its citizens; but the war has spread ruin broadcast over the land. Since our return to the front, gray jackets fresh from their lines pass our camp daily; one day I counted \*thirty\*. The depletion must be over what they have any means of making good. How can they stand such leakage and keep afloat?"

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 17, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

To the Ladies! Mrs. O'Conner & Knox have just received a large and splendid lot of Millinery Goods! Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, etc. Also--a lot of Fancy Goods, consisting of Bridal Wreaths, Picnic Gloves, Fans and Fancy Goods. We have also a lot of Dresses for sale, among them one splendid Bridal Dress. Call at Mrs. O'Conner & Knox's Millinery Establishment. Whitehall street, up stairs, over G. W. Knight's Auction Emporium.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 18, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Relief Committees in Atlanta.--The following relief committees are present in the city, and rendering efficient service in ministering to the wants of the wounded: From Macon....From Newnan....From LaGrange...From Dougherty County....From Griffin....From Montgomery....

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Vicksburg Girls in Jail.--The Meridian Clarion, learns by advices from beyond our lines, that Miss Sue Nailor and Miss Emma Klein, of Vicksburg, were lodged in the Warren county jail for smuggling out cavalry boots, etc., to our soldiers. Wonder what the Yanks would do with a Warren county girl, who brought our cavalry on a squad of miscegenators, causing the death of fifteen of the minions. There are a few noble girls in Vicksburg and Warren county yet.



MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 7  
Strawberry Supper. The Ladies of the Atlanta Hospital Association will give a Strawberry Supper at the City Hall on Wednesday Night, the 25th instant, for the benefit of the Hospitals. We hope to have a large attendance. Mrs. Isaac Winship, President.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

New songs! Now Ready! Aura Lea! Price--two dollars.

Pray, Maiden, Pray! Price--\$2.

New Editions of the Favorite Songs

Something to Love Me. Price \$1 50

No One to Love. Price \$1 50

Why No One to Love? Price \$1 50

Love Me. Price \$1 50

\*Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still. Price \$1 50

\*When this Cruel War is Over. Price \$1 50

Who Will Care for Mother Now. Price \$1 50

In a few days:

\*The Standard Bearer. Price \$2 00

\*Mary of Argyle. Price \$1 50

\*Lorena. Price \$1 50.

Those marked (\*) are arranged with an accompaniment for the Guitar as well as Piano Forte. All are on thick, durable paper, with handsome titles.

Terms--Half off to the trade.

Geo. Dunn & Co.  
Richmond, Va.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

In the Field, Monday, May 23.

As I hinted in a previous letter the line of the Etowah is valuable only as an observatory. ... The people of upper Georgia are beginning to experience some of those horrors which befell the people of Louisiana and Tennessee two years ago. They are flying in every direction in ruinous confusion, leaving behind them a thousand needs, in their haste to get away from the enemy. Whilst no one can marvel at the panic which this state of affairs indicate, it must excite a reasonable alarm in the soberest mind that these good people are pursuing a fatally overheated course. It is likely to run them into misery, and to do no good to the country at large. The experiences of those who have passed through the flint mill, teach them that non-combatants ought to remain at home. The territory embraced in the lines of our armies has as much as it can bear in supplying the wants of the men in the field, and its own domestic inhabitants, without being forced to feed those unfortunate exiles who have fled through a mistaken patriotism and a dread of invasion. No one can doubt the sincerity of these influences, or wonder that true and loyal men should sicken at the idea of meeting the brutal soldiery of a loathed power; but we owe a duty to the Republic, and no man should shrink from it; whether it be to march to the front or remain in the rear, to shoulder a musket or handle a hoe. Waverly.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 25, 1864, 2, c. 2

Atlanta, Wednesday, May 25.

Everything is very quiet along the line in front, and your correspondent has sought the

gay metropolis for a bit of recreation.

Gay, did I say? Pardon me, I would scarce recognize its changed, tumultuous aspect. The sunny side of Whitehall, which erst did glisten with stars and bars, and petticoats, seems to be in a peripatetic condition, blockaded with guards and jammed with bales and boxes of merchandize. Surely you are not expecting a visit from Sherman, or any other distinguished foreigner? Why, I found half a dozen ladies of my acquaintance packing their preserves in bandboxes and their bonnets in butter kegs, out of downright confusion, they said; four old gentlemen locked themselves in their patent safes, (for safe keeping, I suppose) where they will have to be dug out with pike and mattock, as they drew the keys and keyholes in after them; and even one of my canine friends, partaking of the general disquiet, and having perused the ferocious proclamation of Marshal Jones, had found a dry well and was stocking it with provisions for a siege, when I assured him with tears in my eyes that there is not the least danger in the world! Odds, tremors and quakes, are ye going insane? . . .

Waverly.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Miss Anna Geiger, daughter of Jacob Geiger, of Richland district, S. C., recently wove twenty yards, during a portion of the day, and could have wove [sic] more had she wove all day.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

#### An Appeal to the Benevolent.

Atlanta, May 23, 1864.

We the undersigned committee having been appointed by the Confederate Aid Association of this city, do make an earnest appeal to the benevolent public, in behalf of those who have been driven from their homes in the Northern portion of this State, in consequence of the late advance of the enemy, as well as for our sick and wounded soldiers. Multitudes of helpless women and children, many of them the families of our soldiers in service, have been compelled to leave their homes, having only a few hours notice, abandoning everything to the mercy of their foes, and are consequently in a very destitute condition. The sufferings of these ill-fated ones appeal loudly and eloquently to the patriotic and philanthropic for relief, and we are sure the appeal will not be in vain. The whole country is engaged in a common cause, and we can but believe that every one who has the means, will promptly respond to this call for assistance, remembering that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." . . .

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Atlanta, Thursday May 26--12 M.

. . . It is very ugly in you I am sure to make merry with these poor refugees in their odd, old wagons and quaint, out-of-date carriages and awkward, unmartial mode of getting away from the enemy. Alas, poor souls! The procession moves slowly by my window. See the pater familias, haggard, hopeless of aspect, but resolute as a martyr, riding on a bay filly, and keeping the cows and sheep in line; in the vehicle (it is very unfashionable, truly, and would hardly pass muster with my old friend Cayce, but still it has four wheels, is drawn by two beasts, and does move) in this vehicle, there is the good dame, very lugubrious, shrill and irritable, yet full of pluck; a pair of shy girls, peeping out of sun-bonnets; three little toddlekins, curious and excited, and any

number of baskets, buckets and tin pans, hung upon strings, or heaped in the bottom of the carriage. A favorite dog leans his woolly head wishfully through the spokes of a spinning wheel, and is as uncomfortable as anybody else. On the slow-going family pack pony just behind, a black nurse carries the baby. Two or three carts and a farm wagon follow. Then a train of negroes, little and big; and, finally, the hopeful scion of this illustrious line, age 17, brings up the rear upon a sorrel colt, which he annoys into various pranks and capers to the evident delight of the smaller members of the moving community. And thus they pass along the dusty highway, en route for \_\_\_\_\_. Aye, for where? Do they know? Perhaps they do, but many of them are without compass or purpose, trusting to God's good mercy and providence to shelter them from the storm, now that they are out of reach of the Yankee. It is a dolorous pageant. You may smile at it, but take care your dimples do not catch a tear. . . . I began to talk about the refugees. They are typical. In these doleful processions of old men and women and infants I see a representation of the great, undying Southern heart. It may'nt [sic] be very cool or prudent, but it is resolute, brave and earnest. Give it strength great God in its hour of trial. Give it faith. Give it a knowledge of Thy truth, justice, and loving mercy, and all will be well in the final end.

Waverly.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

Meeting of Floridians. All Floridians, whether permanently or temporarily in Atlanta, and also all persons sympathizing in such an enterprise, are requested to meet Friday Morning, 27th instant, at 10 1/2 o'clock, at Major G. R. Fairbank's office, on Whitehall street, for the purpose of organizing a permanent Relief Committee for the benefit of sick and wounded Florida soldiers. All are requested in the meantime, to take up such collection as they can and report the same at that time.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], May 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

Notice to Mississippians.

Atlanta, Ga., May 15th, 1864.

At a meeting of the Mississippians held at the Mississippi Depot office, corner of Mitchell and Whitehall streets, on the 25th instant, it was agreed to complete the arrangements for the organization of a Mississippi Relief Association. The following officers were chosen: ... We appeal to Mississippians to send forward any and everything that can be used for the relief of our sick and wounded.

C. K. Marshall.

General Agent for Mississippi.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 2, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Lawrenceville Factory Burned.--We learn that the large cotton factory at Lawrenceville, Gwinnett county, was burned on Monday last; supposed to have been caused by the friction of the machinery. By this accident, a heavy loss has been entailed upon the company, and some two hundred and fifty employees have been thrown out of work. Factories in want of hands ought to employ these men.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Smuggling in North Mississippi.

Editors Advertiser and Register:

Gentlemen: A woman writes, who is neither very hard working nor at all fashionable, to beg a few moments' hearing against those traders and extortioners, those deserters, conscript shirkers, and dregs strained out of the militia, those soldiers' wives, widows, mothers and daughters, who are likewise--traitors.

There are enough to bespeak praise for our self-sacrificing people, and I thank Heaven there are many to deserve it. But I live near our plague-spotted border. . .

Laws against inland blockade running, trading in greenbacks and shipping off cotton, are thundered at us, while citizens keep up a thriving business in all these varieties of infamy. The nearer the rind the whiter the leprosy, and villages which, when in the heart of the Confederacy, were leal with its purest blood, are now eaten up with it, though flaunting in the gayest gifts of Yankeedom. No malice is meant, or I could cite a hundred names of the highest respectability. Ladies smirk in Yankee bonnets; gentlemen bedizen themselves with Yankee hats; women sell their souls for coffee; and men swallow shame in brandy. We simper in artificial flowers and strut in shoddy; eat and drink up our price in the Yankee slave mart; while we breathe with sleek complacency incense to our unexampled constancy and fortitude. . . .

Meanwhile, all around them, poor women, soldiers' wives and widows, are toiling late and early with loom and wheel to clothe the South with nothing better than homespun. But our fretful limbs are too tender for such coarse stuff--it is scarcely fine enough for our negroes. Scarcely indeed! for they, too, have been to Memphis, have seen for themselves, and know a thing or two about the boasted superiority of their masters. It is good to hear their tales of jetty captains, colonels, lawyers and merchants, who merely play at those trades to the tune of immense profits. It is Arabian Nights to listen to tales of town Cleopatras and Zenobias reigning in a fool's paradise of fine clothes, good living and nothing to do. By such stories, propagated by this emancipation society of smugglers and blockade runners, our fields are robbed of their tillers, while they, poor creatures, wander off and fall into some such steel trap as Fort Pillow.

A woman's hard day's work cannot exceed from three to eight dollars in Confederate money which Yankee trading gentry value from thirty to eight cents in greenbacks. For the worth of many days' labor they will sell a pair of cotton cards. We cannot censure the importation of medicines, but it requires the toil of forty-eight hours of sunlight to buy from the leech a dose of quinine for her sick child. . . . Ilex.  
Okolona, May 4, 1864.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Card of Thanks.

Near Battle Field,  
New Hope Church, June 4th, 1864.

Editors Appeal: I wish to tender through you my thanks to the Macon Battle Field Relief Society, with its auxiliaries from Houston and Fort Valley, and the Relief Association of which Dr. R. H. Jackson is president, for the many favors and acts of kindness the sick and wounded of our command have received from them since the battle of New Hope Church began. It has been my fortune to have participated in nine large and bloody battles since this war began, and it affords me great pleasure to say that I have never seen so much generous and unstinted kindness on the part of the citizens towards the sick and wounded, as they have received during the

progress of this series of battles. May God bless the generous hearts of those who have come to our aid in this the hour of need.

W. L. Gammage,  
Chief Surgeon Cantey's Division.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Acknowledgment.

Battle Field, }  
New Hope Church, June 3d, 1864 }

Editors Appeal: Allow me to acknowledge through your columns, in behalf of the soldiers of the 4<sup>th</sup> Confederate Tennessee regiment, the receipt of one hundred pair of socks (through the hands of Mrs. J. B. Halbert) a donation to the regiment by the ladies of Pickensville, Alabama.

We would say to the ladies, that their contribution came in the very "nick of time," and was most highly appreciated as we were then in the midst of one of the severest and most active campaigns that we have experienced during the war.

Though the fates for a time have separated us from the "dear ones at home," thus denying us the many little comforts that we once enjoyed, it is cheerful indeed to find the fair ladies of our country ever ready to administer to our necessities, and to cheer us on, to battle for our homes, and our liberties, and our rights among the nations of the earth.

O. A. Bradshaw,  
Lieut.-col. comd'g Regiment.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

Fulton Paper Mills.--We were extremely delighted yesterday evening on a visit to the Fulton Paper Mills, to witness the energy with which this valuable enterprise is being conducted. It is situated on the classic waters of Sugar creek in DeKalb county, about six miles distant from the Gate City, and surrounded by picturesque hills and dales. On the 24th of June, 1863, the work was inaugurated by the commencement of a dam across the creek to supply water for the huge rag wheel. The dam is massive and substantial, affording an abundant supply of water. Arrangements are being perfected for the conducting of pure spring water to the building, for the purpose of aiding in the manufacture of a whiter and better article of paper. The buildings and machinery are new and perfect, and although not complete in all its details, under the guidance and skill of its energetic foreman, Mr. T. F. Scully, a veteran in the business, the mills are turning out an excellent article of paper. It is not as white as desired because they have not secured as yet bleaching powder, but the body is good. Several months ago, ere they commenced making felts at Columbus, Mr. Scully, assisted by a lady, spun the filling and wove the dryer felts now used in the mill. The felt is equal to the best English manufactured, and attests the capacity of our people to manufacture all necessary articles. Capt. G. J. Foreacre, well known to our citizens for his ability and enterprise, is superintendent. The success of this enterprise is equivalent to a brilliant victory.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 11, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

The English garden pea, picked from the vine when dry and roasted to a dark cinnamon brown, is said to produce a decoction resembling pure Java coffee in color and flavor.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Female Volunteer.

It is becoming a noted fact that the chronicles of the numerous adventures of females in the guise of "blue," who pant after glory and romance upon the field of battle, performing the part of a "bold soldier boy," are not so encouraging and brilliant as they imagine. A case of this kind came to light on Wednesday last. A lady of very delicate form and features, of prepossessing appearance, who donned the suit of blue and joined the ranks of the 101st Ohio regiment, becoming separated from the same, and not having any friends in the city to whom she would trust her precious self, concluded to report to the sergeant of the guard, and disclose her sex, and thus secure comfortable quarters.

She did so, telling the sergeant that she was a woman and a soldier, and requested to be taken to some place of safety and comfort. The sergeant reported the facts to the officer of the day, who provided an ambulance, and had the "female volunteer" furnished quarters at Gen. hospital No. 4. She regrets her folly, and those who knew her at home speak of her only in terms of praise. She declares positively that there are five more of her stamp, as privates in the ranks of the 101st, and if she has to go home, they must go, too.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 12, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

The 26th Mississippi regiment, of Davis' brigade, hearing of the suffering among the poor of Richmond, occasioned principally by the withdrawal of the local troops from their various avocations, have unanimously agreed that one-half of their rations, for the next two days, be distributed among the sufferers.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 19, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

What Texas Women are Doing.--A private letter received in this city from a lady in Texas says: "Since I commenced making cloth, I have made 2700 yards for myself and 300 for others. The girls dress in homespun and like it." Three cheers for the fair daughters of Texas.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 19, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

From the Richmond Sentinel, 15th.....copies of the New York Herald and New York Tribune, of the 11th inst.....

There are some five thousand Union prisoners at Tyler, Texas, which is about one hundred miles from Shreveport. They are well supplied with provisions, consisting chiefly of bacon and corn meal.

Major Cowan, of the cavalry division staff, whose capture near Alexandria has been already mentioned, was compelled to walk nearly all the way from Alexandria to Shreveport and the entire distance from Shreveport to Tyler.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 25, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Press Facilities--Troubles of the Trans-Mississippi Journals.

The superintendent of the Press Association received to-day the following letter from one of the associates west of the Mississippi river, which gives a graphic picture of the difficulties encountered in newspaper publishing there. The troubles of our Texas friends may prove somewhat of a balm to journalists on this side of the great river. Here is the letter, which needs no comment:

Houston, May 24, 1864.

Col. J. S. Thrasher:

Yours of March 5<sup>th</sup> has just reached me. Our means of communication are exceedingly slow and uncertain.

The press of this department is laboring under burdens that I almost fear will sink it. My telegraphing bills amount to from \$600 to \$800 per week. My paper costs me from \$18 to \$25 per ream (24x36) in specie. I am paying \$4 per 1000 ems for composition, and printers cannot live on that. The *News* and *Telegraph* have been forced to come to a specie basis, but whether they will be sustained by the people it is impossible to say yet. It was their only alternative. Even to-day a lot of paper is offered me for which \$35 is demanded. Reduce this to currency at thirty-five for one, and you will see the impossibility of keeping accounts in Confederate notes with our customary notation.

My telegraphic report is, I hope, short enough to-day. Your complaining of five to eight cents per word amuses me. I pay twenty to thirty cents for every word I get from the East and am obliged to have nearly all the press telegrams sent over our wires. The press east of the river don't know anything about burthens; they are in paradise compared with us here.

I have as yet received but little intelligence of the meeting of the Press Association. The Mobile papers of April 8<sup>th</sup>, 11<sup>th</sup> and 14<sup>th</sup> are all that have reached me, and their accounts are very meager. What is the matter that you can make no arrangements with the Postmaster General for a line of couriers across the river for account of the Press Association. I do not see what harm it can possibly do the Post Office Department.

We are all right here in Texas, and tolerably free from the Yankees, etc.

No press report of the date of this letter has been received.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

Circular.

Headquarters Post Atlanta, Ga. }  
June 25<sup>th</sup>, 1864 }

The General commanding Post respectfully asks of the patriotic citizens of Atlanta and the vicinity, who have contributed so largely to the wants of our gallant wounded, contributions of VEGETABLES to the Army of Tennessee.

The many privations of the soldiers in the field commend them particularly to the active sympathy of their citizen friends and demand its full display during the present oppressive weather. All should be promptly contributed that may preserve their health and add to their efficiency. Capt. J. C. Moore, A. C. S., at Capt. Stockman's office, Butler & Peters building, is charged with receiving and forwarding to the army all contributions of vegetables.

By command of Brig. Gen. Wright.

L. L. Butler,  
[illegible] and A. A. A. G.

To the Citizens of Atlanta and its Vicinity.

The Army of Tennessee is in great need of Vegetables. Potatoes, onions, peas, beans, beets, etc., are wanted in any quantity for our brave soldiers.

The undersigned will take great pleasure in receiving and forwarding all contributions of (and will pay a fair price for) Vegetables of every description, delivered at his office, in Butler & Peters' Warehouse, near the W. and A. R. R. Depot.

J. C. Moore,  
Captain and A. C. S.

Atlanta Hospital Association.

The citizens of our State are earnestly requested to contribute to our "Association" such articles as will benefit the sick and wounded men that are daily arriving in our city. Everything in the shape of something to eat will be thankfully received and appropriately disbursed. The mere announcement of the above is all that is now required. Citizens of Georgia! will you permit our gallant soldiers to suffer for anything which you have to bestow?

Providence has kindly sent the early and the later rain--our gardens and fields are teeming with vegetables and fruits of all kinds, and will you not give to them out of your abundance?

By order of Mrs. Isaac Winship, President.

Sue H. Goode,  
Secretary.

MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL [ATLANTA, GA], June 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

Blackberries!

The Government needs BLACKBERRY WINE for sick soldiers--\$10 will be paid for every bushel of Blackberries delivered at any depot on the railroads in Georgia. Berries should be placed in clean barrels and these well stopped. No matter if fruits are bruised. Barrels will be returned free of charge, or could be sent. Agents or contractors wanted everywhere in the country. Apply quick to Juice [?] Popelin, Atlanta, Ga., or P. T. Berckmans [?], Augusta, Georgia. Berries to be sent to the latter.

Mr. Juice [?] Popelin is my duly authorized agent for the manufacture of Blackberry Wine.

George S. Blackie,  
Surgeon and Medical Purveyor,  
5<sup>th</sup> Depot.

Macon, Augusta and Savannah papers please copy one week and send bill.