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### Mississippi miscellaneous titles, 1860-1865

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## MISCELLANEOUS MISSISSIPPI NEWSPAPERS

HERALD OF THE SOUTH [BRANDON, MS], March 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

### Simpson County.

Simpson County was a wilderness until the year 1820. The uplands are composed of an unbroken succession of pine hills, too poor to be cultivated. Pearl river bounds the western side of the county for about fifty miles, counting the meanderings of the stream. The flat on the Simpson side of the river will average a mile and a half wide. It is high and dry and very generally cultivated. Strong river runs through the county from northwest to southwest, affording a great deal of fine bottomland, resembling that of Pearl river. The greatest difficulty is, it is rather too dry. There are many creeks in the county which are all bordered by excellent land. The creeks, particularly those on the southeast side of Strong river, are beautiful clear streams with sandy bottoms, and affording excellent water power for mills or other manufacturing purposes. Strong river has several falls, which will no doubt be seats of manufacturing establishments at some future day. There are so many fine mill seats on the creeks, that the river has never been used for that purpose but in one instance.

B. H. Jayne built a mill at the falls, nine miles northeast of Westville, in 1833, and named the place Millhaven for the purpose of having a postoffice established there. The place has now gone overboard. Simpson was originally a beautiful country; the hills covered with waving grass, the ravines with reed, and the broad bottom with tall cane. The water courses were big with the finny tribe, deer loitered in the forest, and the swamps were roamed by unusual numbers of bear, panthers, and wolves. There is a very large Indian mound on the northwest side of Strong river, even miles west of Westville. It covers a quarter of an acre, and is filled with bones, paint rock and other relics.

Simpson was originally a part of Copiah County; it commenced being settled in 1820. The first settlers were James Bogan, Whorton Berry, Samuel Butler, Willis Walker and Orin C. Dow, on Silver Creek. John Gates on the west prong of that creek, was, perhaps the very first settler in the county. His location is six miles south of Westville, and now owned by Col. James M. Damphier. In 1822, Daniel and Duncan McLaurin, from North Carolina, settled on Bowie creek, and the next year the McNears from the same state settled on Okatoma Creek. Through the influence of the McNears and McLaurins, a Presbyterian church was built up in that section of the county, and is still in a flourishing condition. Orin C. Dow, whose name has been mentioned among the early settlers, was born in Connecticut, raised in New York, and came to Mississippi in 1815 by way of New Orleans. He returned to New York, and came to Mississippi again in 1817, and settled in Lawrence County. He moved to Simpson County in 1822, to Rankin in 1824, where he was clerk of the Circuit County Courts for many years. He now lives on the northwest [tear in paper] miles from [tear in paper].

The [tear in paper] the northwest side of Strong river, were Daniel McCaskill and Jacob Neely. They crossed the river in February, 1822, four miles west of Westville. McCaskill settled where his son James S. McCaskill now lives, seven miles from Westville, on the Grand Gulf road. Neely settled one mile west of him. James S. McCaskill was taken sick in 1838 with a slight fever, and during his sickness suddenly lost the use of his lower extremities, and has never recovered it. He thinks that his physician, in aiming to give him a dose of calomel, gave

him something else, and thus the paralyses [sic] was produced. He has not walked a step in twenty-three years, but is quite fleshy and is moved over the house in a chair fixed on rollers.

James B. Satterfield settled in 1822, three and a half miles west of Westville, where Col. John Berry now lives. John C. Alford obtained the place from Satterfield in 1824, and built a mill on Mill Creek, where Berry's Mill now stands. As it was the first mill built in the county, the neighbors joined in and assisted him as they would at a log-rolling or corn-husking. After he got his mill in operation, an officious neighbor of his went to the land office at Clinton, and entered the land on which it stood. But the settlers became so indignant at the idea of their benefactor having his mill taken from him, compelled the artful land speculator to give up the title to Alford. Before this mill was built the inhabitants of this part of the county had to go down to Col. Reynolds' Mill on Silver Creek, in Lawrence County.

The first cotton gin built in the county was on Limestone Creek, by John Richardson, in 1827. Its location is about twelve miles west of Westville. The bottom of Limestone Creek is composed of a brown sand stone, resembling that in Campbell's Creek in Rankin County. The Indian name for Big Creek in the western part of the county is Boughloma.

The first settlers on Pearl river above the mouth of Strong river, were Kiah Mitchell and James Welch, in 1823, Absalom Harper in 1824, Edmond Barron and John C. Weeks, in 1825. The settlements commenced near the mouth of Strong river and extended up.

Simpson was divided from Copiah County, by an act of the Legislature, on the 23d of January, 1824. The name was in honor of Hon. Josiah Simpson. In the same act it was provided that the county seat when located, should be called Westville, in honor of Col. Cato West, of Adams County. On account of the courthouse having been burnt in 1844, and all the records destroyed, I have not been able to learn the names of the commissioners of public buildings, and other particulars concerning the organization of the county, which I have been in the habit of obtaining from that source.

The first court was held at J. C. Alford's Mill. By an act of the Legislature passed on the 1st of February, 1825, it was ordered that court should be held at the house of Wm. Gibson, until otherwise provided for by law. Gibson's house was about a quarter of a mile north of the courthouse at Westville. He was then cultivating the location in corn. F. E. Plummer bought Gibson out, and donated [fold in paper] acres as an inducement to locate the courthouse there. It is a very unsightly place, situated on a hill between two small creeks. The square was laid off on the east side of the donation, with a wing on the south side for a jail to be built on, and one on the north side for a "stray pen." As the county was remarkable for its adaptation to grazing, it was thought best to have a place near the courthouse to keep stray cattle in until disposed of according to law. The courthouse was built in the centre [sic] of the public square, facing Centre street, which ran out west, and composed the main part of the town. The first building put up in the place in anticipation of the courthouse being located there, was a log house, about three hundred yards northwest of the square, by Malcom McDuffee for a grocery. When the commissioners [tear in paper] the present site, he was left [tear in paper] of town. After the town was laid off, John R. Hubbard put up a store on the northwest portion of the square. About the same time Nathaniel Freeman commenced merchandizing on the north side of Centre street, one hundred yards west of the square. Thos. Miller was also an early merchant. Daniel S. Farrington built a frame house on the south side of Centre street, one hundred and twenty yards from the square for a hotel. Until the courthouse was built in 1829, court was held in a small log house, one hundred and twenty yards from the square, on the north side of Centre street. The courthouse was a framed building, and was burnt in 1844 by an incendiary, as the fire was first

discovered near the door of the Clerk's office. The present courthouse is a two story brick building, situated about twenty steps south of the old one. It cost about five thousand dollars.

Green Fenn, Esq., is now the oldest inhabitant in the place. He moved to Westville from Lawrence County, in 1832, and now lives on the south side of Centre street, about one hundred yards from the square. In 1845, three persons were killed by lightening in his gallery, a brother, a son and a school boy, who had stopped in out of the rain. Several other persons were knocked down but all recovered in the course of a few hours.

The first church organized in the county, was the Baptist church near Berry's Mill, in 1826. The Methodist established [nine lines torn off] them a few feet in the rear of the other. In 1854, the Campbellites and Sons of Temperance built a house near the Methodist church, and each flourished for a short time. The upper story being occupied by the Sons of Temperance, was passed into the hands of the Social Circles, and after a short career they also fell through, and the room is now occupied by a company of shoemakers. But it is hoped that the former occupants of the house will renew their exertions and again come to life. There is a tanyard at Westville that was established in 1833, also a Wool Carding Mill that was built in 1849.

The first lawyer that settled in the place was Anson Asberry. Franklin E. Plummer, who was the first clerk of the county, was also among the first lawyers. He was a self-made man. First an ox driver, then a farmer, a clerk, a lawyer, and finally a member of Congress. Westville is the only village in the county. It contains two hundred inhabitants, two lawyers, two physicians, two stores, two drink shops, and one shoe shop. There has never been a newspaper published in the village.

The first Sheriff of the county was James Briggs, first clerk, Franklin E. Plummer, and first Judge of the Probate Court, Duncan McLaurin.

The trade of Simpson is mostly to Jackson and Brandon. Before the railroad was built out to those places from Vicksburg, the trade was divided between Natchez, Grand Gulf and Vicksburg.

There was a hurricane that passed over Pearl river swamp in 1824, and prostrated every thing before it. The home of James Welch was blown down and every thing in it scattered through the woods.

In 1828, a storm passed up the southeast side of Strong river, laying waste all in its track. It blew down the church at Alford's Mill, and also Mrs. Williamson's house near the same place. There was a hail storm in 1844, eight miles southwest of Westville, that stripped the trees of their leaves for three or four miles in extent, and lay on the ground for several days.

The population of Simpson County is 4,734, of which, 3,190 are white, and 1,541 colored. Three free negroes and fourteen foreigners. The amount of wealth in the county, is \$1,325,000, which makes it, compared with other counties, stand No. 44. In individual wealth, it is No. 39. The average amount to each individual being \$415. The number of bales of cotton produced in 1850, was 1,851. Number of acres in cultivation, 23,152, being one-sixteenth of the whole, which is 391,680.

Caswell.

HERALD OF THE SOUTH [BRANDON, MS], March 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The scamp who rode by our house on last Sunday evening just at dark, and when opposite stopped his horse, drew a pistol and shot at our dog in our yard, immediately before and in direct range with the door of our house, at the great peril of the life of some of our family, is hereby notified that if he ever does the same thing again when we are at home he will have to

ride much faster than he did on that occasion to get out of the reach of a load of buck shot which we will send after him as surely as our gun will fire. This is the second offence of the same kind that either him or some one else has been guilty, and as there is nothing in law or morals to compel us to stand tamely by and suffer ourself or any one of our family shot down with impunity, we intend to do precisely as we have said above.

HERALD OF THE SOUTH [BRANDON, MS], March 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

### What is to make our Village Prosper!

This is an important question, for if answered correctly and then acted out, we may soon have a town of which we may be proud.

Now if we can show that there are certain requisites, the nonpossession of which, other places have felt as an incubus on their growth and prosperity, as we now do and have for some time done, and then the possession of which, has afterwards given them an impulse onward and upward, then I think it is but the part of common prudence and self preservation to set to work and possess them.

The first thing I shall mention, though perhaps not in the order of progress or improvement, are manufactories. There are various towns in our Southern country which have grown and become flourishing by the aid and instrumentality of manufactories, if not altogether, not so clearly connected with them, that no one can doubt their influence.

Some of them are Augusta, Marietta and Atlanta, in Georgia, which, though built by Railroad influence, has acquired a character as manufacturing cities, that were their Railroad advantages destroyed, they would inevitably continue to be prosperous places.

There is Collinsville and Pratsville, in Alabama, which have grown up on their manufacturing basis and character, are now as important to their respective sections, as any town in New England is to its section. The latter place especially is now owned by the man principally who built and gave it his name. It is a fit sample of the enterprise and thrift which we should naturally expect to see in a thriving Northern town. Florence, Tuscumbia and other towns of North Alabama—and Knoxville in East Tennessee are rising and flourishing on their manufacturing basis too, which have been long known for their domestic fabrics, especially cutlery, in which it can scarcely be surpassed in the excellency at least of their articles by those of any other town in either our own or any other country.

And even nearer home we have manufactories carried far enough to show that they can not only be conducted on safe principles, but remunerative results. Witness for instance the Pearl River Cotton Factory, in Jackson, and the Foundry, &c., on the coast.

Now, what is there to prevent the erection of various kinds of factories here in the town of Brandon? Ours is a healthy position, as much so as any in the Southern country. We are on the Railroad, and therefore, have all the facilities of transit and transportation. Has any one attempted a calculation of what amount is annually sent abroad—and that too to our enemies, who would use that very money, thus wrecklessly [sic], if not wantonly thrown into their lap, to deprive us of the very means of helping ourselves, and thus becoming independent of them, if they would not use it in cutting our throats.

Are we destitute of the capital? I think not, for there is certainly in the vicinity of this place, a sufficient amount of what might be termed surplus capital, to make the County of Rankin, at least independent in several of the most important fabrics:

Negro cloth, both wool and cotton, shoes, leather, furniture and several others, might readily be furnished to our citizens at as fair a price as they are forced now to pay for them to our foes.

But an important question still remains to be asked, and one, which I fear few, if any, have sufficiently examined to answer satisfactorily—will it pay? How is it—that we can pay the Yankees [sic] for carrying the raw material from the fertile South, manufacturing it—and then pay the price of freight back, and continue to prosper under so drastic a process of exchange? If they can make fortunes in the operations, certainly we might, with all the advantages on our side, with which nature has blessed us, make it remunerative. We will reserve the second subject, Schools for another communication.

HERALD OF THE SOUTH [BRANDON, MS], March 14, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Printers Ten Commandments.—1. Thou shalt love the printer—for he is the standard of the country.

2. Thou shalt subscribe to his paper—for he seeketh much to obtain the news of which you might remain ignorant.

3. Thou shalt subscribe to his paper—for he laboreth hard to give you the news in due season.

4. If a business man, thou shalt advertise, and through the profits, he may enable thee, not only to pay for thy paper, but "put money in thy purse."

5. Thou shalt not visit him regardless of his office rules—in deranging his papers.

6. Thou shalt touch nothing that will give the printer trouble—that he may not hold thee guilty.

7. Thou shalt not read the manuscript in the hands of the compositor—for he will not hold thee blameless.

8. Thou shalt not see the news before it is printed—for he will give it to thee in due season.

9. Thou shalt ask him a few questions about things in the office—from it thou shalt tell nothing.

10. Thou shalt not, at any time, send abusive and intimidating epistles to the editor, nor cowhide him more than five times per annum.

HERALD OF THE SOUTH [BRANDON, MS], March 14, 1860, p. 4, 5

C. H. Manship,  
House, Sign and Ornamental  
Painter.  
(4 doors South of the Mansion House.)  
Main Street,  
Jackson, Mississippi.

Dealer in Paints, Glass, and fine French and American Wall Paper and Border.  
Oxford Mercury [Oxford, MS]

OXFORD MERCURY [OXFORD, MS], March 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

One-half the letters, and the other half, too, in the New York Tribune and Herald, purporting to have been written at the South, are forgeries—written in the offices of publication.

OXFORD MERCURY [OXFORD, MS], March 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Texas.—The ordinance of secession was voted upon by the people of Texas on the 23d ultimo. It was ratified by a majority of not less than 30,000. Many claim that the majority was 40,000. It is quite immaterial which one of the figures are correct. The State is certainly out of the Union, and a member now of the Confederate States. The accession of Texas to the new republic is an extraordinary event, even in these extraordinary times. She has an area larger than all the States east of the Mississippi river, south of the thirty-fifth parallel. Four large States can be made out of it, each with as many square miles as Mississippi or New York. Standing immediately between us and Mexico, her refusal to join us would have retarded the ultimate and inevitable conquest of that country. But now five years will not have elapsed before at least all the north-western States of Mexico will be States of the Confederacy. And the conquest of the whole of that country is only a question of time. The introduction of African slave labor into Mexico is the one thing necessary to make it what nature and nature's God intended that it should be.

OXFORD MERCURY [OXFORD, MS], March 14, 1861, p.2, c. 3

An Event in Oxford.  
Presentation of a Banner to the Lamar Rifles.  
The Military from Holly Springs.  
Grand Display on the Square  
The Scene at the Church.  
Address of Miss Wiley—Response of Capt. Green.  
Speeches of Chalmers, Harris and Walter.

The day before yesterday, Tuesday, will long be remembered by the citizens of Oxford as an epoch in the history of their city. It was announced last week that on the evening of that day, at eight o'clock, a standard would be presented, by the ladies of Oxford, to the Lamar Rifles. A messenger was dispatched to Holly Springs, instructed to extend an invitation to the military there to honor the occasion with their presence. The invitation was accepted by the Home Guards, Capt. Harris, and by the Jeff. Davis Rifles, Capt. Benton. A special train, consisting of a locomotive, tender, and three coaches, left the city of Holly Springs at half-past eleven, with the above companies on board, together with a large number of distinguished citizens.

#### The Reception.

Early in the morning, Capt. Green and Capt. Delay, of the Lamar Rifles and Lafayette Guards, issued orders for their companies to meet at their armories at one o'clock. At that hour they met, and forming ranks they made a junction at the northwest corner of the Square, and, preceded by drum and fife, marched to the depot. They arrived there at two o'clock, and patiently waited the arrival of the extra train. The mail train came down fifteen minutes ahead of time, and reported the extra a few miles behind. The whistle announced its approach at precisely half-past two. Soon it was alongside the platform. The Rifles and the Guards were drawn up,

front face on the platform, and the moment the train stopped, fired a salute. Then the companies commenced defiling from the cars, and were welcomed with loud shouts by over half the people in Oxford, for at least that many were there. The visiting companies were marched to the front of the platform, where our companies were formed in open ranks, "present arms," through which they marched. The battalion was then formed as follows: Lamar Rifles in front, Home Guards, Jeff. Davis Rifles, in command of Lieut. H. W. Walter, the Lafayette Guards bringing up the rear. Brigadier General C. H. Mott here took command of the battalion. The line of march was taken up along Depot street. The gay plumes, the beautiful uniforms and the enlivening music presented a scene more animating than had ever been witnessed since this was a town. The people along the street were of course [tear in paper] their balconies and to their front [tear in paper] porticoes. The battalion [tear in paper] the square as it came upon it, when the companies were separated and went through with various evolutions, each striving hard to excel the other. But ranks were soon broken, and the volunteers were each left to enjoy themselves in whatever manner they thought best.

They nearly unanimously called upon the editor hereof, and, of course, took a drink of water—out of a jug. The Mercury office has never been so highly honored, and we hope each and all who called upon us will make it always convenient to call again when in town. The Home Guards called upon us in a body.

#### The Supper.

The visitors were invited to the University Hotel to supper. It is unnecessary to tell anybody about here that Col. Robinson "knows how to keep a hotel," and that the volunteers were furnished with the very best he had in the house. Perhaps many of them were not promptly waited upon which they of course saw was in consequence of the great number in the dining room. They all, however, obtained an excellent supper, and a highly flavored Havana upon their exit from the room.

#### Going to the Church.

So soon as supper was over the Home Guards and Jeff. Davis Rifles formed on the north-western corner of the Square, the Lamar Rifles at their armory, in the basement of the Cumberland Church. At this time we looked towards the Cumberland Church and saw it brilliantly illuminated, and people pouring into it. The visiting companies soon marched to the front of the church and up the right aisle. Their entrance was the signal for loud huzzas. The church was even then densely packed with ladies, men, boys and girls. We were fortunate in getting standing room near the temporary platform erected. Looking [tear in paper] the room there was, indeed, "a [tear in paper] turned faces." And upon each face was an expression of joy and gladness. No occasion ever attracted such a vast audience together in this town. It is estimated that twenty-five hundred people were present. Every seat was taken, every spot occupied, while hundreds lingered around the door, unable to get near it.

#### Arrival of the Ladies with the Standard.

At ten minutes to eight o'clock a commotion at the doors announced the approach of the ladies with the standard. Entering the right aisle with their escorts, Miss Wiley leaning upon the



arm of Capt. Green, they proceeded to the front of the pulpit and ascended the platform erected for the occasion. The ladies were received in front of the church by the Rifles, with arms presented, and were immediately followed up the aisle by the company. The company was formed in front of the platform, upon which stood the seven ladies personating the seven States of the new Confederacy. The seven young ladies were dressed in snowy white, with a blue sash, upon which was printed in gilt letters the States they personated. The States were represented as follows:

Mississippi—Miss Sallie A. Wiley.

Texas—Miss Sue Keys.

Louisiana—Miss Sallie Slate.

Alabama—Miss Mollie Tomlinson.

Georgia—Miss Sallie Tomlinson.

Florida—Miss Sue Howry.

South Carolina—Miss Sallie Fox.

[note: rip down the center of the next column, including description of flag. It has a wide fringe, with a landscape in the center with a gilt border, an emblematic tree, a shield, a stem of cotton, and red painted letters "Always Ready." On the reverse is an inscription to the effect of presented by the ladies of Oxford to the Lamar Rifles, and the date.]

OXFORD MERCURY [OXFORD, MS], March 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

"Send Us a Willow Wagon."—A young couple from the vicinity of Louisville, took it into their heads to marry recently, but the uncle of the young lady not being willing, they headed for Lafayette. Being fearful of being overtaken, they stopped at a town on the railroad, engaged the services of a 'squire, and were made one flesh. The Lafayette Courier says the newly made husband, hearing that uncle had gone to Lafayette in pursuit, sent the following spicy epistle:

Bedford, Feb. 25, 1861.

Dear Uncle: The thing is did, and you need not tear your linen. We, Us & Co., that is, Sallie and your humble servant, will return to-morrow. It is good to be here, and we do not care to endure the fatigue of the journey sooner. The carriage you promised Sallie, if she would give me the mitten, you may send if you lie; but as times are hard, suppose you wait about nine or ten months, and then send us a willow wagon.

Affectionately,  
George.

OXFORD MERCURY [OXFORD, MS], March 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

War Implements.—We are gratified to learn that the University Greys and the Lamar Rifles have received from Jackson 100 muskets with bayonets. We have examined some of these guns and know that they are excellent weapons. We have now on hand in Old Lafayette a pretty fair supply of war implements. There are now in this town 100 muskets, 50 Mississippi rifles, 60 Sharp's rifles, and one brass piece of artillery (a six-pounder) and we have [fold in paper] willing to use them. We claim that Lafayette is the Banner County in this struggle and she will retain that position.

OXFORD MERCURY [OXFORD, MS], March 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Another Flag Presentation.—We are requested to announce that a banner will be presented to the Lafayette Guards on Thursday evening, 21st inst. (next Thursday.) Mr. Smith,

of the Law Class of the University, will appear in behalf of the ladies, and the banner will be received by the Captain of the company.

Corinth War Eagle [Corinth, MS]

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

### Important Information for the Soldier.

It is very important to our soldiers at the South that they should know, that in one of the most common forest trees they have a perfectly sure, safe remedy for every grade of bowel complaint, from the most ordinary case of relaxation up through all the stages of diarrhœa [sic], bloody flux, cholera morbus, to Asiatic cholera, in its first stage. I declare, from personal experience of many years, that there is no remedy of equal value, none so safe and immediate in its effects.

I will relate one instance. A gentleman, so reduced by bloody flux that he had to be assisted from his wagon into the house, was entirely cured in one night; indeed, in one hour, for in that time he was relieved of all pain, and was in gentle sleep, which lasted till morning, when he pursued his journey.

In almost all sections of the Southern States there is to be found a large tree, known as Sweet gum; its true name is Liquid Amber. It exudes from wounds a white aromatic gum, and bears a burr about an inch in diameter, perforated with cells like a honey-comb. Its leaves are five pointed, and resemble those of the maple; the bark is rough and seraited [sic], and upon young trees very rough and what is termed warty.

Take the inside bark, that of an old tree is best, and make a tea of it, of such a strength that it will resemble in color, and somewhat in taste, strong coffee, and let the patient drink from half a pint to four half pints, clear or with sugar, and it may be taken cold or hot.

It will surely cure the complaint, if it is not absolutely incurable, and its great value is that it leaves the bowels in a healthy condition. I am fully satisfied, that if the soldiers will use this simple remedy, it will save many lives and much suffering.

If any one doubts this, let him consult any of the old negroes, particularly from Mississippi and Louisiana, who know the value of the remedy, and have used it for ages. So have the Indians, from whom I learned how to use it in the malarious forests of Indians. With it, made and administered by an aged squaw, while I lay utterly prostrate in a wagon, unable to mount my horse, I was entirely cured in a few hours, and perfectly able to ride.

In 1832, an acquaintance of mine cured many persons attacked with Asiatic cholera in Cincinnati. I was myself cured of a severe attack the same year, by steeping a handful of the sweet-gum bark in a pint of water half an hour, which I drank clear, and taken thus it is not unpalatable.

To this statement I willingly append my name, and those who know me will believe it. I consider it of such importance, that it should be most extensively published. It ought to be placed in the hands of every soldier upon Southern soil. Its truth will be readily vouched for by many who know its value, and it should not be readily forgotten. It will not be by those who experience its benefits.

I am, truly, the soldier's friend,  
Solon Robinson.

New York, June 20, 1862.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Good.—Impromptu toast recently given in a saloon by a loyal Canadian—present, several Americans and Nova Scotians:

"May the Rose of England never blow,  
The Thistle of Scotland grow;  
May the Harp of Ireland never play,  
Till the Stars and Stripes have won the day."

Received with much applause and satisfaction.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A She-Devil.

The following polished and peppery letter was written by a Nashville girl, it is said, to her "spicy," "turtle dove, et cetera," as Artemus Ward would say, who is a prisoner at Camp Morton, Ind. It ought to be published in the next edition of the Complete Letter Writer. She says:

"John I want you to write and tell me all about the fight, and how many lincoln devils you killed. I would like to been there to see them lincoln devils keel over. It would have done my soul good to see them fall by thousands. John, so you are a prisoner, and cannot have the pleasure of killing lincoln hirelands [sic]. I believe I will take your place, and I tell you I will kill live yankies, I will do more for them than Morgan has done for them. I tell you Morgan is tearing up the burg for them; he is doing the work for them. John, I wish I was a man, I would soon let you out that lincoln hole. I would tar their hearts out, and then cook them and make them eat them; but I will do all I can for you and when they come in Shelby I will get some of their scalps and hang them up in my room for you to look at. I will be for Jeff daviss till the tenisee river freezes over, and then be for him and scratch on the ice—

Jeff davis rides a white horse,  
Lincoln rides a mule,  
Jeff davis is a gentleman,  
and lincoln is a fule.

I wish I could send them lincoln devils some pies, they would never want any more to eat in this world. May Jeff ever be with you. This is from a good southern rights girl—from your cousin,

Marianne."

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Southern Brutality.—Chaplain A. H. Quint writes to the Congregationalist from Winchester, Va.:

"You see accounts of Southern brutality occasionally, I have never believed much of that—knowing some noble Southerners. But I am satisfied. A clergyman of this county—I will not give his name—a man who only from compulsion became silent as to the guilt of secession, assures me, on his honor, that 'Yankee skulls' were hawked about his town, after the Bull Run battle, at ten dollars a piece. Spurs, also, were made of jaw bones, to his personal knowledge. A member of his own Church, who was at Bull Run, told him that hundreds of bodies were left

headless for such purpose. But I am not at all surprised. I have ceased to feel any wonder at the brutalities of a slave-holding people."

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

To the Soldiers of the Army of the Mississippi.

To-day we make our first appearance and claim from you a kindly greeting as a new, but earnest and faithful comrade in arms. We come among you with the determination to be a steady friend, to enter your mess and cheer your hearts with all the information we can gather from the four quarters of the globe to interest or amuse you. We claim you as a brother, and rejoice in your patriotism, in your endurance of fatigue, and hardships, and sickness, and will the more cheerfully join in the rejoicings and merry-makings, and honors, after you have crushed this wicked rebellion, shall be greeted.

Our first great call shall be to try to remove from your hearts every feeling of discontent, to infuse into you a portion of the unlimited confidence which we have in the loyalty, the patriotism, and the ability of our commanding Generals. Thus will your arms and ours be strengthened.

We will open a working partnership with all the sanitary commissioners, with all the medical inspectors, and all the surgeons in the army, and with them we will visit you in camp and hospital, and strive to do by you a brother's part.

We will go with you into the battle-field, and watch and paint the wreaths of glory which must and shall surround your brows. If you fall in the cause of your country, while we shed a brother's tear, we will carve your name in imperishable marble, and our chief regret will be that you are debarred the privilege of hearing your praises sung by a grateful people.

We will be with you every where; in the trenches, behind the breastworks, and in the brilliant bayonet charge, when you show yourselves regardless of danger, and relying upon the steel, rush in hurting distance of your foe. In these charges you have ever been and ever will be invincible, no matter who opposes.

We will chide you whenever you complain to us of your leaders or your Government. We are satisfied from what we have seen that confidence in each other begets strength. That those Divisions and brigades, and regiments, and companies and even squads which have greatly distinguished themselves in this war, have been those where commanders and men have looked upon each other as brothers in arms, fighting for the glory of the flag of their common Country, and believing that as it has been in the past so will it remain in the future, we shall not recognize as a patriot and a brother the chronic grumbler. We cannot share his mess, we cannot associate with him,--for his disease is contagious, and quickly runs into demoralization and cowardice. And finally, as glory and honor are in the front there is where we will be found, and there is where we will look for your warmest greeting.

Your brother-in-arms,  
War-Eagle.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

A shrewd old rebel in New Orleans thus excused himself for taking the oath of allegiance: "The oath of allegiance is like a contract of marriage—it is binding only while both

parties live. Now, the Confederate government, so far as the city is concerned, is stone dead; and therefore our contract with it is at an end."

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Corinth, Miss.

Our friends at home must not judge of our town by the record which our advertising columns show. Ours is rather a nice little village, and is surrounded by a more thickly settled country than was ever a village of such small dimensions before. Our business men do not many of them know that the War Eagle makes its most genial curtesy [sic] to the whole army of the Mississippi this morning, and may therefore be excused for failing to take advantage of the opportunity of introducing their wares to our thousands of readers through our columns. Next week, they will do better, and our advertising columns will show that business men live here, and do an immense amount of business. Corinth is rather an extensive town, and with the enterprising population surrounding does a big business in Commissary, Quartermaster and Sutler stores. We should have a hundred advertisers, and doubtless will next week. Those who dare not let the soldiers know their whereabouts are few and do not deserve to be patronized by the soldiers.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Tishomingo Hotel.—Among our advertisements will be found the card of the Tishomingo Hotel. Our friends, Spencer & Wells, have labored under many disadvantages in getting their hotel into running order, and deserve credit for having succeeded so well. The rebels left them but little in the way of furniture with which to start, and until within a few days it has been unfeasible to get anything by Railroad. We understand that most of their vegetables are obtained in the St. Louis markets. Their success so far, under such difficulties, proves them capable of "keeping a hotel," and we cordially commend them to our military friends who wish a good meal. They can get it at the Tishomingo.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

What does the Scanlan Brothers mean by expending so much money, time and labor in repairing and fitting up the Corinth House. We will tell you. They believe in feeding the hungry, and never allow any person to leave their Dwelling unsatisfied.—Now these are the kind of men we like, and for which we will speak favorably of through the columns of our paper. We cordially invite one and all to call at the Corinth House and judge for yourselves.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The Citizens of Corinth are surprised at the good behaviour [sic] of our Soldiers. They have been laboring under a great mistake—thinking that our soldiers were cut-throats.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A Rebel Female.

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

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

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

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

Lady (whose nose took an upward tendency)—"They never stole nothin' from you. What did you lose, I'd like to know?"

Soldier—"Lose! Why, the d---d thieves stole three under-shirts and two pair of drawers from me at Pittsburg. They stole all our Sutler's goods, and all the officers' clothes in our regiment. I'll know my shirts, and if I catch them on any butternut, I'll finish him, sure. But you see, Misses, I'll not go for to talk saucy to a woman. I just called to ask you if you had any fresh bread to sell."

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

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

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

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], July 31, 1862, p. 4, c. 5

Texas Coming Back to Her Allegiance.—The New York Tribune of the 6th has the following hopeful paragraph:

"We learn through a private dispatch, in which we confide, that the Unionists of Texas will soon be heard from. We understand that their arrangements for restoring their State to the Union, have been quietly matured and they have ere this thrown the old flag to the breeze under the lead of General Sam. Houston. We cherish strong hopes that the rebels of Texas will soon turn up missing, and that Old Sam and Uncle Sam will have possession of the State. We wait further tidings with lively interest."

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], August 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

How Conscripts are Raised in Arkansas.—A letter from Madison, Ark., says:

I find the utmost consternation existing among the people all along the route, in regard to the terrible military despotism they are laboring under. Almost every man capable of bearing arms is being forced into the rebel army. It works thus: An order comes from an officer of General Hindman's—and by the way there are hundreds in this town who would willingly take the life of that man—that a person shall have three days in which to report himself to headquarters or procure a suitable substitute. At the end of the specified time, unless the man notified comes forward, he is hunted out and forced into a guard house, where he is kept until he expresses a willingness to shoulder a musket. The majority of the army of 12,000 men, which Hindman has in this State, are conscripts raised in this manner. The greatest number do not wait

to be forced into the ranks. If notified, they wait until their time nearly expires, and then come voluntarily forward. But I am assured by hundreds that they only do this because they are compelled to, and that they do not propose to fight.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], August 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Army Surgeons.

The post of Surgeon is one of the most important in the Army and requires of its occupant not only medical knowledge and skill, but a determination to conscientiously perform every duty required by the wants of the men. We have been with the army nearly a year and a half, and during that time have met with many excellent surgeons, and nearly an equal number who were unfit for the army, or, in fact any place else. At home the doctor knows that the growth of his practice depends upon his attention to his patients. In the army, as long as he answers to the surgeons call, and is in his lace to prescribe for those who call, he may neglect every other duty which humanity demands of the doctor to his patient, and it makes no difference with his pay. This renders some of our surgeons mere nuisances, which should be abated at the earliest moment, and would be if the fact could be fairly presented to the commanding General, who we know to be ever anxious that every attention should be paid to the sick and wounded of his family.

We had the misfortune to get into the Hospital once, and there met with a model surgeon. His time was spent in the dispensary of the Hospital. He was surgeon, Hospital steward, ward master, nurse, and friend to very one who fell under his care, and his kindness to each of the poor sufferers will be ever remembered by them, and their expressions of gratitude will be to him a well [fold in paper] in years to come. He was not a regular army surgeon, but was retained by the surgeon, in charge of the Hospital as long as he would stay, and when he left carried with him the best wishes of his professional brethren and the boys who had been under his charge. He has gone home, with the intention of settling his business and going into one of the regiments raising under the late call of the President. The surgeon referred to is Dr. J. S. Grinnell, of Morgantown, Indiana, and for two months assistant in the General Hospital here. Whatever regiment obtains his services will be most fortunate, and will thank us for bearing witness to what we know of this services here.

There are many others who are exact counterparts of Dr. Grinnell, but unfortunately for the sick of our army they are exceptions to the rule. One of these days their practice will pass through the same trying ordeal as did their medical acquirements before their appointments were confirmed. The manner in which their duties are performed will be made the subject of a rigid examination, and the "fine gold will be separated from the dress." The surgeons who ever conscientiously do all their duty will receive their reward, and those who draw their pay with for [sic] more alacrity than they examine the pulse of a patient, will have a chance to go home, to retire to the disgraceful obscurity which every one who fails to do his duty in this time of our country's trial deserves. Better be without any surgeon than one who takes less time to prescribe for a fellow-man, less interests in the sufferings of a fellow-man, than he would in those of his horse.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], August 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

## Army Chaplains.

We find in the Philadelphia correspondence of the New York Observer very sad statements concerning the "shephrds" [sic] in the U. S. army. One chaplain is reported to have "preached but twice since he entered the regiment." Another took no notice of the privates, but "was very attentive to the officers. A third "played cards regularly every day, had preached but once, and then to a little squad, a portion of whom played cards during the service. Many o the soldiers seemed astonished when they were informed, on a certain occasion, that it was Sunday,- -marking that they did not know they ever had any Sundays in their regiment.

So speaks one of our exchanges, and we regret to say that the criticism is considerably more than half just. We have been with the army nearly eighteen months, and during that time have heard but three sermons. We have always been in camp, and the fault is not ours that we have not heard more.

We venerate and respect the true man of God. We dispise [sic] the wolf in sheep's clothing, who receives his pay, but leaves unperformed every duty. There are too many army chaplains. Give us one to a brigade, one to a division, or even one to a corps de armee. Let them be christians, and we will make by the change.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], August 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Adams Express Company.—Now soldiers is the time to send home money and other valuables. Such an Express Company as the Adams should be prized highly, and more especially in these parts. You can safely send money, or any other valuable by this Company. J. A. Wentz, Agent, is a whole soul fellow and ever is found at his post ready and willing to accommodate those who may call upon him. You will find the Express Office in the Mobile & Ohio Rail Road Depot. Soldiers forget not to call.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], August 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

The Jews.—We are in the hands of the Jews. To us they are rather the sons of Ishmael than the children of Abraham. They are every where, where money is to be made. They rather detest the musket. They find danger there and little monish. They are sharks, feeding upon the soldiers. General Grant, has determined to [illegible] them a nuisance, and abate it suddenly. [Illegible] he will give an order to fill the broken regiments from the Jews who are following the army, the regiments will be filled, and a crying evil abated. Pinch back watches, [illegible] rings, Oreido jewelry, is palmed off upon the boys by a set of fellows who contribute nothing to the support of the country in her troubles. Let them be abolished.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], August 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Provost Marshall.—Lieut. Fagin, of the 17th Wisconsin Regiment, is doing Provost duty. We know the Lieutenant, and know that he is the right man in the right place.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], August 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

We understand that the 2d Iowa Cavalry captured a Secession Flag yesterday while scouting through the country in search of [illegible]. This Regiment has done noble service and has distinguished itself on different occasions. We are acquainted with some of the officers, and know them to be men that will never surrender to any Rebel force whether small or great. Capt. Queal, of Co. B of this Regiment has called upon us several times. We have had the pleasure of



his acquaintance for several years, and are fully satisfied of the fact that he is a good fighting man. His Company speak very highly of him as an officer and a man, and are willing at all times to obey orders, and follow him in the brilliant charges against the enemy. Would that we had more Regiments of Cavalry and men like the 2d Iowa.

CORINTH WAR EAGLE [CORINTH, MS], August 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

Rebel Literature.—Some persons may suppose that the examples of secesh ignorance given in the newspapers are spurious; but it is not so; they are lamentably true.—The following is a veritable copy of an epitaph on the headboard of a rebel soldier, prepared by a "literary lady."

"Here lize a strainger braiv,  
who dide while fitin the Suthern Confederacy to save.  
peice to his Dust."  
"braive Suthern friend  
from iland 10  
you reechd a Gloryus end."  
"we plase these flowers above the straingers hed  
In honor of the chiverlus ded.  
Sweat spirit rest in heven  
Therl be no Yankis there."

Corinth Chanticleer

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

The Chanticleer is published as often as the immense amount of work which is crowded upon us will permit. Our Carriers will deliver them to regular subscribers. Terms—ten cts. per copy payable to the carrier.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

A corporal of the 20th New York regiment lately gave birth to an infant. It was not until quite recently that the sex of the corporal was discovered. Her husband is a sergeant in the regiment. She enlisted as a private, and was promoted for good conduct.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

An old maid, who has her eyes a little sideways on matrimony, says: "The curse of this war is, that it will make so many widows, that will be so fierce to get married and who know how to do it, that the modest girls will stand no chance at all."

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

"The Deformed Transformed."

There is nothing that tells with such striking examples the difference between the northern and southern armies,—their habits—and mode of living, than the difference in their military posts, and the vast change which they undergo after falling into federal hands. The rebel slovenlyness [sic] and disregard of order and cleanliness, may grow out of the fact that they never expect to hold a place any great length of time. But be this as it may, there is no one who

has been in the successful army of the west who has not observed that the first thing done after taking possession of a rebel town or fortification is to detail a policing squad to cleanse the place and render it fit for the occupancy of "the men of the North." As an example of this we wish to site our own beautiful city of Corinth. Those who entered Corinth with the grand Army of the Tennessee, on the 1st of June, 1862, will remember the sad and dilapidated appearance of the place—its streets covered with old barrels, and the debris of the commissary department,—piles of spoiled provisions, sending up an odor which would disgrace a respectable sewer up north, and camp grounds which gave no evidence of ever having been policed, which promising scene was not at all improved by the smoldering ruins of the depot buildings and fire gut [illegible], the contents of which the retreating rebels could not take away with them.

This is the condition which Corinth presented when Maj. Gen. Halleck took possession of the place, but as it was now to be held and inhabited by wide-awake, enterprising soldiers of the north, it could not long remain in the loathsome condition in which they found it. A few days of rest were allowed the army after the fatiguing advance, and the work of renovation began. Squads of men could be seen all over the town removing the refuse matter which obstructed the streets, and teams were moving back and forth loaded with salt meat and spoiled provisions which even the southern chivalry could not eat, and had been thrown into the streets.—This system of policing was maintained until the city was entirely cleansed of the impurities, and was then extended to the camp grounds which surround the town.

Over a year has passed away since the investment of Corinth by the Federal forces, and we venture to say that there are few who then marched through the streets who would recognize the place now; and many an inhabitant who fled with the rebel army would to-day find it difficult to point out their old homes. There are few places in the country that have undergone so complete and thorough a change. Now a commodious depot and freight buildings have been erected. The business blocks are all occupied by merchants, and there is no greater demand for stores on Broad way New York, than to-day in the city of Corinth, and many fine buildings have been erected by merchants who could not get room otherwise to store their goods. The streets have been curbed and side-walks laid, and nature seems to have co-operated with the enterprise of man, for never was Corinth in such luxuriant bloom as this spring.

Gardens are yielding their earliest fruits. The beautiful garden surrounding the Head Quarters of the General Commanding is perfuming the air with rare exotics, and the roses seem to have caught their bloom from the cheeks of the fair ones that daily trellis and entwine their heavenly laden boughs, and if they do blush it is for those who planted them in other days, who now are in arms to destroy this our beloved country.

We do not wish our enthusiasm to be misconstrued, we have not been led to forget the sweet land of our childhood, nor the loved ones that make our homes so dear, but we are frank to confess that over a year's residence in Corinth has somewhat attached us to the place, though not so much so as to make us refuse a short leave of absence.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

First Alabama Infantry.

Camp 1st Ala. Loyal Inft.  
Near Corinth, Miss. June 8th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:--You ask for information about the colored regiment, how we get along, and what we think of it. Well, I must say that with all my researches and posting before and during the war, that I was not prepared to believe the half. These men, sir, are determined to become the best soldiers in the world. Mark the prediction. They will end this war, and in less than ten years will form the bulk of our "National Guard"—the basis of our large standing army we will, for years, be compelled to keep in our sickly southern sea coast and river Forts. Mark the prediction again.

Why do we think so?

Because, in the first place, they are physically better adapted to the arduous duties of a soldiers life and hardships. The examining surgeons pronounced some of them to be the finest specimens of physical perfection they ever saw. (They were stripped in "regular" style.)

In the 2d place they know nothing but perfect obedience, the first great requisite in a soldier. They pay better attention than our white soldiers, and rarely ever make a mistake when a movement is properly explained beforehand.

3d. They are natural imitators and learn the manual of arms with surprising facility and quickness. There are boys here fifteen and sixteen years of age who can take up a musket and execute the different maneuvers of the Ellsworth Zouaves almost with the rapidity of lightning, a knowledge of [illegible] where they had been serving as waiters.

4th. They are the most thoroughly and intensely loyal clans of people in the whole country, north or south. There is not a copperhead to be found among them, and very little inducement for them to desert to the rebels.

They are more intelligent, independent and manly than the poor whites of the country from the fact, probably, that they enjoyed the "fat of the land" with their masters, whilst the poor white trash were crowded into the mountains to starve. Most of them are prepared for their freedom and fully understand its responsibilities.

That they will fight has already been demonstrated, and we have no doubt with proper officers, they would commit less depredations when on a march than our own men. When they are drilled we would be happy to meet an equal number of their copperhead slanderers, whose traitorous and cowardly carcasses they are saving from the draft.

5th. They make the best fatigue men in the world. Last week our seven hundred men, besides the hundred or more men called for almost daily to unload cars in town, and as many more for camp, corral and farm guards, performed more hard labor on the barracks than any two white regiments at the Post, we dare say. And yet we are expected to be half drilled by the time. Does Gen. Doge, who witnessed our Battalion movements Saturday evening, know that we had not so much as a squad drill all last week? All our energies are laid out upon the barracks at present.

And now in conclusion we would just say that we want every one to dispel all foolish prejudices about colored regiments and think reasonably. Slavery is dead. It has committed suicide. We are now making the best possible disposition of these people. When this work is accomplished, the war will be done, and not before. The hand of Almighty God is working with us. We want to take these men, as soon as possible, where they can save the bosoms of our intelligent northern boys and let them go to their homes and friends. This is right and proper. We intend to rescue these people from adultery, ignorance and barbarism, and elevate them to the extent of the capacities which God has given them. We wish to redeem our land from the merited stigma of inconsistency—of sending Missionaries and teachers to foreign lands, whilst it protects and nourishes ignorance and barbarism in its own midst. We propose to make the South

a home, not a prison or house of torture, and then no negroes will wish to go north to tempt the copperheads to amalgamation, (for by the way their fears about amalgamation are not groundless, as the copperheads, in and out of the army, are the worst amalgamaters in the world.) Ah, sir, this is a great missionary work. These people, doomed by two centuries of cruel State Legislation to adultery and ignorance, are now to make a great stride towards civilization. No man should ask for, or be permitted to receive a position in these regiments who has not, and has not had, his heart and soul in the work. Away with your new converts—these cowardly sneaks who have made capital out of the woes and tears of the race, but now, since the current has been wrested and the thing become popular, creep in for the commission sake. Away with such men. They are the meanest and most contemptible creature on God's footstool. None but a moral, high-minded, intelligent and temperate man, has any business with these regiments, and the Colonels who are recommending officers to the new regiments, should look well to these things. The position is attended with fearful responsibilities. It is emphatically a great missionary work, and he who enters into it, takes not only his life, but his very soul into his hand.

H. S.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Our officers are becoming alive to the importance of distinguishing between Union men and rebels, and every man in the district is required to take the oath of allegiance or register themselves as enemies of the United States, and be treated as such. This is a wise regulation, and if adopted long ago, might have saved much trouble and annoyance which has been occasioned by the intercourse between rebel citizens and marauding guerrillas which infest our neighborhood.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The Corinth Theatre is now the accepted place of amusement of the city. It is conveniently located on Union Square opposite the Tishomingo House. This institution is owned by Benjamin and Shaw, who have engaged some of the best talent in the country, who are nightly drawing crowded houses.

Tom Cony—Sharpe—Hastings—Sallie Thayer—Kate Taylor and Little Flora, supported by a numerous troupe of auxillaries [sic], would give a satisfactory entertainment in any city in the Union.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Corinth Music Hall seems to have gone out, or in the slang of the day "played out." We understand, however, that the proprietors intend purchasing a tent for the purpose of giving exhibitions.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Our Post Band have received their new silver instruments, and are nightly enlivening the city with their spirited music. Their leader, Jim Porter, is a fine musician, and his selections are from the best music of the day.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Children in the Army.

There is many a mother who has sent her son into the army as a "little drummer boy" who little thought of the ruin she was bringing upon her child. The army is no place for children. It is all a strong minded man can do to withstand the temptations to vice and dissipation which ever beset the pathway of the soldier. It is vain to say that children will not be subject to the same temptations that would demoralize a grown person. Our own personal observation teaches the contrary. We have seen children, between the ages of nine and twelve in the army, who were as thoroughly vicious as is possible for man to become, and who would go to lengths that many men would shrink from. At this age it is well known that a child's mind is still subject to be easily moulded [sic] for future events, and at some future day when a mother beholds her son wandering from the path of honor and integrity, and dissipating with cut throat associates, she may attribute the acquiring this trait in the army when a youth. If you have no influence over your child, if he has not sufficient love and respect for you to heed your advice, our advise [sic] to you is to find him a guardian who can compel him to do so.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

The new and handsome barracks which the soldiers have built for themselves are a great improvement on tents, and add much to the appearance of the city. Each camp being a town corporate, surrounding the city proper. The excellent system of policing which is enforced in our camps will insure good health among the troops.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Last Sunday we visited the camp of the First Alabama Negro regiment, and were highly gratified with the appearance of the camp, and the soldierly looking men. We look for big things from those hitherto unfortunate men, who have now, for the first time in their lives, an opportunity to solve the vexed question, whether they are men, or merely automatons, as many have asserted.

The first Alabama is officered as follows:

Col. Alexander—formerly Chaplain of the Western Sharp Shooters, Lieut. Col. Irvin, formerly Captain in the 7th Iowa, and Major Lowe, formerly Captain of the 9th Ill. Inft.—Surgeon Wesley Humphrey, formerly Asst. Surgeon in the 57th Ill., and Adj. Gen. Haskins.

These men are all well qualified for their positions, and what is better than all, they are heart and soul in the cause.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

We are informed by Mr. A. T. Hastings, the gentlemanly Manager of the Corinth Theatre, that little Flora Coney will appear this evening in her celebrated Enfield rifle dance, which attracted such large houses in St. Louis. Sallie Thayer also appears in a new dance, but as we don't understand French we have forgotten the name of it.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 4, c. 1

Another Female Soldier.—A female, apparently very ill, was relieved by a family in Chicago, a few days since, and in accounting for her appearance in that city, stated that her name was Anna Lilleybridge of Detroit, and that her parents reside in Hamilton, C. W. She became attached to a Lieutenant of the twenty-first Michigan regiment, and donning male attire, enlisted in the regiment.—At the battle of Pea Ridge her sex was discovered, but the only individual

possessed of the knowledge was killed the next day. She continued to serve in the regiment until one of her arms became useless from a severe wound, when she was discharged, notwithstanding her earnest entreaty to be permitted to remain in the service.—The most singular part of the story is, that the lieutenant, through love of whom she was induced to undergo so much danger, never knew of her connection with the regiment.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 4, c. 2

A Card.

Mr. Editor:--We would call the attention of the Gen. Commanding the District to the importance of the soldiers, belonging to the white regiments, wearing some distinguishing mark or badge, in order that our recruiting officers may not commit the very grave, but honest error of endeavoring to recruit them into the colored regiments, thinking them to be gemmen of slight color in the thrown off uniform of white soldiers. The thing has certainly been did.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 12, 1863, p. 4, c. 3

Every unmarried lady of forty has passed the Cape of Good Hope.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 31, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Views of Fort Robinette, Pittsburg Landing, Madison's Battery Corinth, and Camp Davies can be had at Brown's Photograph Rooms.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 31, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Camp Davies is destined to become of one of the strongholds of our Corinth defense. We are informed that the enterprising and industrious sharp shooters are constructing an inner fort of huge dimensions. The rebels stand in as much awe of Camp Davies, as the Indians on the plains did of "Fort Kearney House," as they used to call old Fort Kearney.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 31, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: "Apostrophe to a Greyback"—very difficult to read on microfilm—might be easier in the original.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], June 31, 1863, p. 4, c. 4

Ice Cream  
and  
Soda Water.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens and soldiers in Corinth and vicinity, that he has located himself at the

Secession Salloon, [sic]

where he will, at any moment, be pleased to serve his customers with Ice Cream, Soda Water, Cakes, and everything usually kept in establishments of this kind.

E. H. Chapin.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], September 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The old Corinth Music Hall is undergoing a thorough transformation preparatory to being turned again into a business house. Our friends Sanders & Vogelsson, who have been for sometime salesmen for Campbell & Co. have secured the building [illegible] intend putting in a fine [illegible] which they have just purchased in St. Louis. The business of Corinth is daily increasing, and many of the old citizens who were driven away by the violence of the rebels, are now returning. Messrs. Sander & Vogelsson have been for years in business in this place, and Monterey and are well known by the country people.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], September 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

For Country Trade. Salt, Bacon, Flour, Coffee, Sugar, Cotton Cards, Domestic, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Crockery, Tin Ware, and Shelf Hardware, and a general variety of Family supplies, Can be found at Reasonable Prices. Give us a call and see before purchasing elsewhere. C. S. Hinman & Co.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], September 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

#### Corinth Theatre.

This fashionable place of amusement is crowded nightly. The popular troupe under the direction of Mr. Hann, has finished the first week of their engagement with unbounded success. Mr. Hann is a first-class performer and has shown much taste in the selection of his company. Miss Nellie Lewis has been out-doing herself lately, and her fairy sylph-like form as it hovers 'twixt earth and air in the maze of "the many twinkling feet," has almost divested her admirers of their sober senses,--Nellie is, besides being a graceful dansuese [sic], a good general performer, and though as yet, quite young, promises to be an ornament to the stage. The late appearance of the pretty little form of Miss Helen Howe upon the Corinth stage, causes a new flutter among the susceptible,--and her winning ways and coquetish glances, cause immense palpitations in the vicinity of a fellow's watch pocket. Miss Howe has been sick for some time, but the bloom of health is fast returning to her cheek. Messrs. Lander, Marble and Matthews are all good performers, and combine a variety of talent. We "respectfully request" that Miss Nellie Lewis will favor her numerous admirers with a ballad now and then, as the few notes she warbled forth the other night in the play of the "Dumb Belle," convinced us that there is "music in her soule," and if she will but allow it to breathe us soft accents through her mouth, there will be "music in the air." All of which is respectfully submitted.

CORINTH CHANTICLEER [CORINTH, MS], September 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Beidler's Pavilion Novelties, have been giving entertainments in our city for some time, with apparent success, though up to going to press we have little opportunity of judging of their merits. They have a large troupe, and are drawing crowded houses.

Mr. Sparks, and wife who is better known in this city as Emma Winthrop, came in on yesterday's train, and will appear soon. Emma is a great favorite in Corinth, and we know her numerous friends will be glad to welcome her back.

The celebrated Mr. Salisbury and family have been engaged, which is of itself, enough to insure success. His little daughter is a trump, and should study for the legitimate drama, as she gives evidence of talent.

We would be glad to speak of the troupe and their performances, in detail, but want of space prevents until next issue.

Daily Citizen [Vicksburg, MS]

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Mrs. Cisco was instantly killed on Monday, on Jackson road. Mrs. Cisco's husband is now in Virginia, a member of Moody's artillery, and the death of such a loving, affectionate and dutiful wife will be a loss to him irreparable.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

We are indebted to Major Gillespie for a steak of Confederate beef alias meat. We have tried it, and can assure our friends that if it is rendered necessary, they need have no scruples at eating the meat. It is sweet, savory and tender, and so long as we have a mule left we are satisfied our soldiers will be content to subsist on it.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Jerre Askew, one of our most esteemed merchant-citizens, was wounded at the works in the rear of our city a few days since, and breathed his last on Monday. Mr. Askew was a young man of strict integrity, great industry and an honor to his family and friends. He was a member of Cowan's artillery, and by the strict discharge of his duties and his obliging disposition, won the confidence and esteem of his entire command. May the blow his family have sustained be mitigated by Him who doeth all things well.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Among many good deeds we have spoken of with pride by our citizens, we cannot refrain from mentioning the case of Mr. F. Kiser. This gentleman, having more corn than he thought was necessary to last him during the siege of this place, portioned off what would do him for the brief interval that will ensue before the arrival of succor to our garrison, and since that time has relieved the wants of many families free of charge! May he live long and prosper, and his name be handed down to posterity when the siege of Vicksburg is written, as one in whose breast the "milk of human kindness" had not dried up.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

If aught would appeal to the heart of stone of the extortioner with success, the present necessities of our citizens would do so. It is needless to attempt to disguise from the enemy or our own people that our wants are great, but still we can conscientiously assert our belief that there is plenty within our lines, by an exercise of prudence, to last until long after succor reaches us. We are satisfied there are numerous persons within our city who have breadstuffs secreted, and are doling it out, at the most exorbitant figures, to those who had not the foresight or means at their command to provide for the exigency now upon us. A rumor has reached us that parties in our city have been, and are now, selling flour at five dollars per pound! molasses at ten dollars per gallon, and corn at ten dollars per bushel! We have not as yet proved the fact upon the parties accused, but this allusion to the subject may induce some of our citizens to ascertain



whether such prices have been paid, and to whom; and if so, let a brand not only be placed upon their brow, but let it be seared into their very brain, that humanity may spurn and [illegible] as they would the portals of hell itself.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

We have heretofore refrained from alluding to a matter which has been a source of extreme annoyance and loss our citizens. We refer to the lax discipline of some of our company officers in allowing their men to prowl around, day and night, and purloin fruit, vegetables, chickens, etc., from our denizens, and, in the majority of cases, from those whose chief subsistence is derived therefrom. This charge is not confined solely to those at the works, but is equally, if not mainly, attributable to the wagoners and others in charge of animals. Several cases have come to our knowledge wherein the offenders have, in o pen daylight, entered premises, seized cattle and other things, and defied the owners to their teeth. We are pained to learn that an esteemed citizen of our Vicksburg, Wm. Porterfield, was under the necessity, in protecting his property, to wound one or two soldiers and deprive another of his life. We fully appreciate the fatigue, hardships and privation to which our men are subjected; but upon inquiry it may be ascertained that our city is second to none in contributing to the welfare of those gallant spirits who risk their life and limb for the achievement of an end which will make us one of the most honored people of the earth, and such conduct of which we complain is but base ingratitude. A soldier has his honor as much at stake as when a civilian; then let him preserve his good name and reputation with the same jealous care as before he entered his country's ranks. But so long as this end is lost sight of, so long may we expect to chronicle scenes of bloodshed among those of our own people. We make this public exposure, mortifying as it [is] to us, with the hope that a salutary improvement in matters will be made by our military authorities.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

On Dit.—That the great Ulysses—the Yankee Generalissimo, surnamed Grant—has expressed his intention of dining in Vicksburg on Saturday next, and celebrating the 4th of July by a grand dinner and so forth. When asked if he would invite Gen. Jo. Johnston to join us said, "No! for fear there will be a row at the table." Ulysses must get into the city before he dines in it. The way to cook a rabbit is 'first catch the rabbit,' &c.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Mid the din and class of arms, the screech of shells and whistle of bullets, which are a continual feature in the status of our beleaguered city, incidents of happiness often arise to vary in a cheery way the Phases of so stern a scene. On the evening of the 20th ult., with gaiety, myrth [sic] and good feeling, at a prominent Hospital of this city, through the ministerial offices of a chaplain of a gallant regiment, Charles Royall, Prince Imperial of Ethiopia, of the Barberigo family, espoused the lovely and accomplished Rosa Glass, Arch Duchess of Senegambia, one of the most celebrated Princes of the Laundressina Regime. The affair was conducted with great magnificence, though as is usual in troublesome times the sober element was predominant.

The foe may hurl their deathly bolts,  
And thing we are affrighted,  
Well may we scorn them, silly dolts,  
Our Blacks are now united.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Victimized.—We learned of an instance wherein a "knight of the quill" and a "disciple of the black art," with malice in their hearts and vengeance in their eyes, ruthlessly put a period to the existence of a venerable feline that has for time, not within the recollection of the "oldest inhabitant," faithfully discharged the duties to be expected of him to the horror of sundry vermin in his neighborhood. Poor defunct Thomas was then prepared, not for the grave, but the pot, and several friends invited to partake of a nice rabbit. As a matter of course, no one would wound the feelings of another, especially in these times, by refusing a cordial invitation to dinner, and the guests assisted in consuming the poor animal with a relish that did honor to their epicurean taste. The "sold" assured us the meat was delicious, and that pussy must look out for her safety.

DAILY CITIZEN [VICKSBURG, MS], July 2, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Note.

July 4th, 1863.

Two days bring about great changes. The banner of the Union floats over Vicksburg. Gen. Grant has "caught the rabbit;" He has dined in Vicksburg, and he did bring his dinner with him. The "Citizen" lives to see it. For the last time it appears on "Wall-paper." No more will it eulogize the luxury of mule-meat and fricassed [sic] kitten—urge Southern warriors to such diets never-more. This is the last wall-paper edition, and is, excepting this note, from the types as we found them. It will be valuable hereafter as a curiosity.

The Examiner [Pontotoc, MS]

THE EXAMINER [PONTOTOC, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Okolona Hotel.

Okolona, Miss.

Rules:

- 1st. Persons on arriving, will please register their names.
- 2d. Transient boarders without Baggage, will be required to pay in advance.
- 3d. servants [sic] are not permitted to leave the House without permission.
- 4th. Bills must be settled before leaving.
- 5th. No deduction to regular boarders for a shorter time than five days, then notice must be given at the Bar.
- 6th. strict [sic] morality and sobriety will be required.
- 7th. Persons, when they are drunk, are requested to go somewhere else.

THE EXAMINER [PONTOTOC, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

The Fort Smith Times, of the 12th ult., learns that Capt. Pike has concluded treaties with the Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks and Seminoles.—All the tribes on the frontier have thus formed an alliance with the Confederate States, except the Cherokees. Mr. Ross is for neutrality, and a large number of his people are with the South, mostly half bloods, while the full bloods are opposed to the South, and still adhere to the old government. The Cherokees are said to be very much divided in sentiment, and several of the half bloods have been compelled to flee for their

lives. The Times entertains no hope of any arrangement being made with Mr. Ross and the Confederate commissioners.

THE EXAMINER [PONTOTOC, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1-6, and p. 3, c. 1-2

Summary: A very long detailed account by Lt. C. D. Fontaine of the "Minute Men," of the battle of Manassas

"I have stated that the enemy were the best appointed army the world ever saw, and were 60,000 strong. I affirm it on the authority of the unanimous testimony of the best informed prisoners I conversed with as to their numbers, and on what I saw myself of their clothing and equipments. They had oil cloth haversacks, lined with white cotton or linen cloth, well stored with rations, not only of healthy, necessary food, but with many luxuries of the table. They had block tin canteens and cork stoppers set in the same material, the canteens covered with cloth. The clothing of their privates equaled the uniform of our officers in quality. They had also, what we had nearly become strangers to—clean shirts. Their arms and accoutrements always equaled, and sometimes excelled ours both in kind and quality. Per contra—our clothing, sometimes in rags, had retained no impression of the dyer's handiwork, and was past the redemption of soap. Our haversacks had long since furnished us "our peck of dirt," and besides contained only raw rashers of salt bacon, and such sole-leather hocakes as we could bake with shortning [sic]—Such, with an occasional cup of coffee, without sugar, which some prudent comrade could furnish a messmate, had been our entire fare since we first left our tents to offer Patterson battle near Winchester. This had occurred several days before Thursday before the battle on Sunday the 21st. During this time we had been sleeping on our arms in the open bivouack [sic], without any other bed than a blanket, and no covering but the "starry decked canopy" of heaven, or the misty clouds which sometimes distilled their showers upon us; momentarily [sic] expecting an attack from the column of Patterson."

THE EXAMINER [PONTOTOC, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Lieut. C. D. Fontaine and lady take their departure this morning for the seat of war.

THE EXAMINER [PONTOTOC, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

We will [illegible] payment for subscription to the Examiner, butter, eggs, beef, mutton, meal, flour, bacon, and in fact almost everything except vegetables. Here's a chance.

THE EXAMINER [PONTOTOC, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

LaFayette Springs, Miss'i.

The water of these Springs—four in number—are recommended by every visitor who has tested the waters, among whom there have been many of the most eminent Physicians in North Mississippi, or surrounding country.

They are recommended for the cure of scorfula [sic], dropsy, dyspepsia, liver complaint, diseases peculiar to females, sore eyes, cronic [sic] diarrhoea [sic], syphillis [sic], and all other complaints of urinary organs and cutaneous [sic] diseases.

Comfortable arrangements are made for the invalid. Physicians who, in all respects, are qualified for the station, reside at and in the neighborhood of the Springs. The pleasure-seekers can here have the best water known; and the proprietor is determined to make them comfortable.

The table will be furnished with the best the country affords. The services of Monsieur Bopree, professor of Music, have been engaged to entertain the company. Also bathing apparatus, tennis alley, and all other innocent amusements. The officers of the reception room, and servants accommodating and attentive.

S. Threlkeld,  
Proprietor.

THE EXAMINER [PONTOTOC, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 4, c. 4

Attention Volunteers.

Dr. Slack, offers his professional services, free of charge, to the families of those, who are absent in defense of their country.

Pontotoc Miss

May 27th 1861.

NATCHEZ [MS] COURIER, April 18, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Celebration in Natchez.

The Capitulation.

Prospects of Peace.

The great celebration of the capitulation of Gen. Lee and his army, by the people of Natchez last Friday night, was one of the most glorious events ever known here. According to programme, there was a full turn-out of the military and a general rally of the population. Every street and avenue was crowded to its utmost; and almost every house and business place was thoroughly illuminated. We have never, in a residence of over twenty-five years in this city, seen such a concourse of living masses threading our streets, at any one time. The occasion brought out almost every man, woman and child; for there was something good and pleasant to dwell upon in social converse—the prospect of a speedy peace.

Under the supervision of Col. W. James Morgan, as Chief Marshal, Assisted by Col. J. R. Parker, Capt. O. H. Ross, Wm. A. Sale, E. J. Castello and S. R. Mendel, Esq., the procession was formed on Commerce street, from whence it proceeded through the various streets of the city, accompanied by four bands of musicians, playing spirit stirring airs for the gratification of the population.

We have never witnessed more enthusiasm on any occasion. Fully four thousand people were in the line of procession, and cheers from the populace went up on every side. Save the final closing of this eventful and cruel war, we do not think any other more enthusiastic people could have been assembled together. In the procession were transparencies and banners of every conceivable patriotic description—the plain, the gay and the fantastic—all bearing emblems of patriotism, love of country and peace.

In the river, gunboats and transports were decked in their gay attire, all plainly indicating that there were brave hearts on board warm in the cause of country, and hoping for that blessed time when "peace and good will" shall prevail among us all as Americans, having a common destiny and a glorious country.

After the first movement of the procession we are told there was some speaking on Main street, but as we had taken the published programme for our guide, we must have been

participating in the beauties on the river when it took place. This we regret, as we doubtless lost much that was interesting.

During the whole evening everything was conducted with order and decorum, giving plain and unmistakable evidence, that the heart of the people beat in unison on this momentous occasion.

Through the procession last Friday night we noticed the Quartermaster's Department, some sixty strong, all mounted, with transparencies and flags waving, commanded by our worthy friends Julius Dumas (Gen'l Supt. C. S. and L.,) and Ezra Tiffany (Forage Master) as they passed the residence of Capt. L. W. Perce, Depot Quartermaster, they gave him three cheers with a yell.

We might mention many pleasant incidents, but in so doing there must necessarily be numberless neglected, and we therefore forbear; merely saying that, in our opinion, that the celebration far outshone any former jubilee in the Bluff City. It seemed to be the prevailing sentiment of all, that the war would soon close, and with the return of Peace we could again look forward to a Country great in Industry, great in Wealth, great in Happiness, and great in that Prosperity and Purity which a just God ordained.

NATCHEZ [MS] COURIER, April 18, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

#### Theatrical.

Yesterday we had the pleasure of meeting our friend Thos. M. Prather, who is in our city engaging the Institute Hall, for the purpose of opening on Monday Night next. His Combination Company is said to be an excellent one, and we doubt not, Prather will meet with good success. Due and timely notice will be given of the opening; in the meantime our play-goers may look forward to a week or two of amusement.

By private information, we learn that an excellent company from the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, are expected in our city soon, for the purpose of displaying their theatrical talents to our citizens. The mere mention of the name of Viola Barrett, should be sufficient of the excellence of this company, assisted by Jas. Barrett, Kate and Rose Wood, the two dancing sisters of New Orleans popularity, and others, all comprising a company that will do justice [to] themselves and their profession.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, June 15, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Hard Times in Richmond.—The Richmond Sentinel says there are more than three thousand women in that city who are kept from starvation by charity:

["] They diligently seek employment in all its departments; they beg for copying and for needlework; they do all they can to provide the means of support. But, after all is done, many timid, delicate ladies accustomed to comforts and refinements of life, are driven into the crowds and the rush which wait around the places where charity doles out its scanty stores that all may have a part. It is enough to make the heart bleed to see the sadness with which applicants often turn, disappointed, away. Truly they have a hard lot. And not the females alone. The person who lives on a salary or upon daily wages which may sound liberal, has a perpetual struggle with the sorest privations. There are officers of the Government here who live alone on bread. Men of talent and education, whose services are invaluable are reduced to such necessities as this.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, June 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

McPherson Hospital.—No one visits this Hospital without being impressed with the consummate skill and business-like system with which it is managed. It is indeed a cheerful and quiet place for the afflicted. Dr. Powell, the gentlemanly Surgeon in charge, is a man pre-eminently fitted for the position. Cleanliness, abundance of ventilation, and systematized management are the attractive features, and evidently enter largely into his ideas of good medical treatment. The wards are spacious, halls airy, with polished floors, and high ceilings, and the rows of beds on either side with their white clean counterpanes, give to them an air of comfort and quiet rest which is equally attractive to those in health and strength as to the sick and disconsolate soldier.

We visited the hospital not long since, and found about one hundred and twenty sick men, and those in a state of rapid and permanent recovery. The good nursing and pure air will soon restore them to health and strength. It is gratifying to know that we have such a hospital with such a man at its head.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, June 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Terpsichore Under Arrest.—We learn that the expedition sent out to Sunflower from Greenville, Miss., on last Thursday, by Gen. Ellett, of the Marine Brigade, under Capt. Newell, while camped near Indian Bayou, was informed by an "intelligent contraband" of a ball going on that evening in the neighborhood. The captain selected a squad of his command and proceeded to the plantation and converted the ball into a "magnificent surprise party." He surrounded the house and witnessed one cotillion ended, and when the fantastic party was about chosing [sic] partners for another, he stepped in and ordered Terpsichore under arrest. At first the young ladies would not believe him to be a Yankee, but when convinced of the fact, they protested against having the ball broken up and wished to be allowed another cotillion. The Captain consented, provided they would all dance together. The ladies declined the compliment, and the Captain brought away their partners—consisting of five soldiers of the 9th Texas and four citizens. The soldiers had been home on furlough, and were returning to their regiment. The citizens were released on arrival of the expedition at Greenville.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, June 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Summary: Description of monument at location of Treaty Oak where Grant and Pemberton met—very faint.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, July 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

We would consider ourselves under favors to any of our friends who receive news through the lines, if they would let us have it. Late papers or letters giving accounts of the casualties of the war, that would be of interest to the old citizens, will be thankfully received at this office.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, July 25, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: T. S. Holland's Vicksburg Theatre, "The Drunkard, or the Fallen Saved," comic song, fancy dance, banjo solo, Highland fling, negro comicalities; "Eton Boy"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, July 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

Exchange of Prisoners—Arrival in New Orleans—About ten o'clock this morning, the steamer Nebraska, which took about one thousand Confederate prisoners to the north of Red

river for exchange, on Thursday last, returned with about that number of Union prisoners, from Camp Ford, near Tyler, Texas.

The officers numbered about one hundred, the remainder being non-commissioned officers and privates. The exchanged prisoners were mostly those captured at Galveston, Sabine Pass, Brashear City and Morganza, only about one hundred of those captured in the late Red river campaign being among them.

Many of the poor fellows had been in captivity eighteen months, and during this time were unable to procure any clothing except that on their backs. As they marched through the streets yesterday morning, nearly all without shoes, and their clothes torn and worn to rags, they presented a shocking spectacle.—The majority of the poor fellows wore the rebel uniform in lieu of that in which they were captured, and which had been worn out long ago.—[N. O. Times, 25th.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, July 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

#### Trade Restrictions.

In consequence of the late trade restrictions, the merchants and dealers took advantage of the buyer and have put up many articles necessary for domestic uses at very exorbitant prices—even beyond the reach of persons in good financial circumstances. How the less fortunate will or can live at such prices for the necessities of life, will become a serious question—so much so that it may require the official action of the military.

It seems to be the prevailing opinion that trade is virtually cut off, and in some instances we have known this idea to be held out to the buyer. If this state of affairs continue at length, we shall look for just such orders and regulations issued by the military upon this subject as Gen. Grant found necessary last fall to prevent exorbitant rates for passage on steamboats.

The restrictions referred to are not of such a nature as to require an advance in prices, if the goods are held by honest and loyal dealers. It is a well known fact, that trade from this city has been extensively carried on with the surrounding country, and even beyond our lines in territory not under our control. The design of these restrictions is to stop in a measure this trade, if not effectually break it up. To this there can be no great objection by the loyal, and we have heard some persons noted for rebel sympathy express themselves well pleased with this view of them.

On the other hand these restrictions do not affect the trade in the articles necessary for consumption within our lines, and even now for a limited time only—until the new regulations are completed and published. Neither will they, we presume, affect the shipping of goods upon permits already granted.

These views seem to us to be most reasonable and just, and in perfect harmony with the policy of the government. At any rate we can see no reason for a panic in prices—prices which even heretofore were burdensome enough.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, July 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

[Communication.]

For the Daily Herald.

## On Manners.

In taking a pleasant ramble over the city, a few days since, I was led to remark the great differences in the exterior and manners of men. Some manifested such grace in all their actions, and affability in their responses, that I fear I almost envied them; while others again, as I thought, were far from enviable. There is no manner of doubt but that we allow as little profit for our observations of manners, as for any human art brought before us. Although daily, we are afforded ample chances for determining the advantages its possessor holds over its non-possessor, yet, it seems to be a grace that is rarely reciprocated. Mingled in our business, affairs, as we must be; being constantly newly grouped in social life, all very deficient in information; our knowledge will indeed be limited, if we refuse to avail ourselves of this prominent indispensable. Manners may be said to be a double key, unlocking both the tongue and the heart. For, if we fail to open the former, we shall never obtain a good glimpse of the latter, much less effect an entrance. Men of sense are generally approachable. I am not sure, but that almost every worthy idea may be skillfully drawn from them, excepting, of course, those of the most intensified strategic order, or one of Cupid's choicest. The sages of mankind have long since discovered that true politeness is a talisman not wielded in vain. They have satisfied themselves that the mutual benefits resulting from it, are richly remunerative, hence, their continuous decorum.

I have frequently been amused at the queer methods men take to keep aloof from "the herd" as they term it. It seems to be a matter of great dignity to them to refuse communication. Whether or not, they doubt the capacity of their fellows' cranium in retaining their vast thoughts, or else that they are afraid to let escape their precious stock, for fear they may not be replenished, I cannot say. There is a good and a bad mode for everything, and it certainly becomes us, in passing through the maze of life, to so appear and act, as to impart and derive the greatest amount of kindness and wisdom within our power. We cannot possibly be the loser by so doing! That we are always the gainer, all must attest.

Ivea.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, July 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

"A Brilliant Charge!"—On Friday morning early quite a number of soldiers of the different regiments just embarking for as is reported Morganza, made a "brilliant charge" upon about six different stores and as many barrooms on Levee street, robbing them of their contents.

The battle commenced as all battles generally do, with heavy skirmishing. The belligerent squad first attacked a watermelon cart, upsetting it and taking the melons therefrom. From bad to worse as "the battle hotter grew," they pitched into several bar-rooms, rolling out barrels of beer and bursting in the heads with rocks, they quaffed their contents. This gave an impetus to their already bad desires, and they began their depredations upon the stores on the levee, carrying away their contents, such as tobacco, cigars, apples, peaches, cakes, candies, etc., and in some instances visiting money drawers.

At this juncture of the affair, came Lieut. Jameson, 72d Illinois regiment, commanding the river guard, who called out his guards, some ten men in number, and was about to come down upon the party, "like a wolf upon the fold;" but the plunderers beat a hasty retreat to the boats, carrying with them much of their plunder. It is reported that there was an officer among these men, engaged in the affair. The affair is a very disgraceful one, and was probably put on



foot by some good for nothing soldier, and carried through with the aid of too frequent potations of lager.

We are pained to learn of such evil deeds being committed by such brave soldiers as compose the different commands of that expedition. Such a transaction serves to cast a shame upon a worthy and gallant command, which belongs to individuals alone. Knowing well the efficiency of the officers of the command we have no doubt the offenders will be severely punished.

The amount of damage done, will amount to very nearly \$3,000, of which amount Mr. Roebacher sustains about \$2,000.

The thanks of the citizens on the levee are due to Lieut. Jameson, for the prompt and efficient manner in which he checked the further depredations of the plundering party.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, July 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 3

From the Natchez Courier, 26th inst.

Texas Confeds. Destroying Plantations—  
They Carry off Laborers and Stock—A Federal Officer Killed.

We learn from various sources that a Texas regiment of infantry, numbering between four and five hundred, came up on the Louisiana side of the river, last Wednesday and Thursday, taking supplies from the plantations, and carrying along with them all the negro men they could lay their hands upon—leaving the women on the places. The force had quite a train of wagons, into which they put everything of value to them as they came along.

On Thursday morning, we also learn that an advance was made on White Hall plantation, where they took a number of mules. A reconnoitering party of Federals, consisting of a Captain, Lieutenant, and 18 men of the Corps d'Afrique from Vidalia, were near that place scouting, where they were unexpectedly caught in ambush and ordered by the Texians to surrender. Capt. Scherek's reply to the demand is said to have been, "Never." A volley of musketry was immediately fired upon the Captain and his command, killing him and wounding several of the men.

A force was sent from Vidalia as soon as it was practicable, in pursuit of the Texians, but they made good their escape by forced marches probably to the interior.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, October 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Retaliation.—The Natchez Courier publishes what we consider the best and most beneficent method of retaliation that we have seen. A few days since, says that paper, a squad of rebels came to our lines under flag of truce, having in custody Mr. J. Lingsfield with his wife and six children, who had been, as it appears, after the usual routine of imprisonment and confiscation of goods, banished "not to return to the Confederate States during the war." The family were properly cared for, and Gen. Brayman, in pursuance of instructions concerning such cases, selected Judge S. S. Boyd and family to be sent to Brookhaven in return. The idea of such distinguished folks being compelled to relinquish a palatial residence in aristocratic Natchez and come down to the corn bread and common doings of Secessia, was too bitter a pill to swallow; and so his friends proposed to pay five thousand dollars for the support of refugees and banished citizens from rebeldom, if Gen. Brayman would revoke the order and allow Judge Boyd to

remain at home. The General consented, and the Mayor of Natchez had five thousand dollars added to the poor fund of the city.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, October 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Andy Blake;" overture; song; "Deaf Waiter, or the Boots at the Swan"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, October 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Meeting.—The M. V. B. Club will meet for play on their former grounds at 3 o'clock p. m. to-day, per order of the Business Committee.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, November 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Andy Blake;" "Star Spangled Banner;" "The Old Sexton;" "Sailor's Hornpipe"; "Irish Emigrant's Lament"; farce of "Browns & Smiths"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, November 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Returned Soldier;" "No. 1, Round the Corner"; overture; song; "The Youth that Never Saw a Woman"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, December 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Madelaine, or the Founding of Paris;" overture; song; "Pleasant Neighbor"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, December 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

#### Amusements This Evening.

Vicksburg Theatre.—Madelaine or the Founding of Paris—song—Dance by Senorita Rosa Cerita—A Pleasant Neighbor.

Panorama—Views of Celebrated Places and Events—Corner of Washington and Clay streets—Admission 25 cents.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, December 6, 1864, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: S. B. Howes' Great European Circus will be in Vicksburg December 7, 1864

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Colored People on a Jubilee.—On Monday last the colored people of this city, held a jubilee in celebration of the second anniversary of their emancipation. They assembled at the Presbyterian and Baptist churches, on Walnut street, at 10 o'clock in the morning, and under direction of their own marshals, formed in procession and marched thro' the principal streets, headed by the brass band of Col. Lieb's artillery regiment.

They halted in front of Gen. Smith's headquarters and called for a speech from [fold in paper] a member of the Generals [fold in paper] in a very appropriate manner complimented them highly upon their creditable appearance, and congratulated them in behalf of the General in their enjoyment of their New Year's Gift—their freedom.

Major A. K. Barnes, was then called for, and made a short and appropriate speech which was frequently applauded. The chaplain of the 52d U. S. colored infantry, made a few remarks which were received with great enthusiasm.—Col. George N. Zigler, of the 52d, also made a speech, which was well received.

The procession then halted at General Washburn's headquarters. The General was called out and made a few well-timed remarks—just such remarks as would be looked for from a patriot statesman. We regret our inability to give the General's speech in full. The procession then moved to the Court House, where it was addressed by Gen. Shepherd, in an excellent manner.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Base Ball.—The 3rd Champion March [Match?] Game of the Mississippi Valley Base Ball Club, will be played on the grounds of the Club, Saturday, January 7th, at 3½ p.m.

W. D. Roedene [?], Sec'y.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Chimney Corner;" overture; "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 6, 1865, p. 1, c. 6

#### One of the Pictures.

A correspondent of the Chicago Journal relates the following interview of a federal foraging party with a Tennessee farmer:

At another place, we called on the owner, a man of over sixty years, well saved, yet evidently much cast down and disheartened. He was polite, and answered all questions courteously. On being asked what he had to spare, he answered, "Not much—indeed nothing." His wife and four children standing by him, said not a word, but the countenances of the whole group showed that the old man told the truth.—"Indeed, I have nothing," said he; "what with one army and another campaigning through this part of Tennessee, they have stripped me of all I could spare, and more too." "Have you no horses or mules?" asked the officer. "Yes," answered the man, "I have one mule which is entirely broken down; it was left by a trooper who took my last horse in its stead." "No beef cattle?" was the next question. "No, not one," was the answer. "Any hogs?" "Yes, sir, I have four pigs which I had intended for my winter's supply of meat." "Any negroes?" asked the officer. "No, not one; my servants all left me two or three months ago. I have not one on the place. I have to chop all the wood, and my wife and daughters do the indoors' work." "Any corn or wheat?" "No wheat, and only two or three barrels of corn," was the reply. "Let's see your mule," said the officer. It was brought up, and was as the old man said. "Show me those pigs," was the next demand. When the old man heard this he could hardly speak—his hopes were almost at an end. He showed the pigs, however; they were no more than such a family would need, not as much. The officer then kindly said: "You may keep all these things; they will help you out, and can be of but little good to us," and gave the old man a 'safe-guard' which might save his property from our troops. Three years ago this man owned a large, well-stocked plantation—had cattle and hogs in plenty, with servants to come at his will, and corn to sell or to keep. Now he was sincerely thankful and much moved, that we spared him his four little shoats, his pittance of corn, and his old mare mule, with which he hoped to make a

small crop next spring. The war had been at his very door, he had seen it in all its relations, and knew that it was vigorously prosecuted.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Base Ball.—the 3rd Champion Match Game of the Mississippi Valley Base Ball Club, will be played n the grounds of the Club, Saturday January 7th, at 2½ p. m.

W. D. Rordenz [?], Sec'y.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

The Attractions To-Night.—On account of the disagreeable state of the weather last night, no entertainment was given by Prof. Searle. To-night he offers a programme replete with novelties and laughable illustrations in ventriloquism, that strange power of speech which has made him so attractive for years, both in this and other countries.

We were present upon his opening night, and can say that it was the most refined, pleasing and acceptable entertainment given in Vicksburg for many a day. The rings, Chinese ropes and several experiments were as astonishing as fascinatingly rendered; and we cordially recommend him to all lovers of mirthful and genteel amusement.

The gross receipts of to-night's entertainment is to be devoted in procuring a library for the colored Sabbath School. Let it be a bumper. Front seats are reserved for ladies and their escorts.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Chimney Corner;" overture; "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 7, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Willow Copse;" overture

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 7, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Colored Ladies' Fair.—The colored women of this city held a fair during the Christmas Holidays, for the purpose of raising the means necessary for the erection of a church. The enterprise was initiated under the auspices of the membership and friends of the A. M. E. Church.

The fair continued four days, and was largely attended by the white and colored people of the city.

The receipts of the four days amounts to the sum of \$722.55.

Rev. H. R. Revel, pastor of the A. M. E. Church, J. W. Bowman, C. H. Fishback and Mrs. Jane Rogers superintended the arrangements for the fair.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, January 7, 1865, p. 4, c. 1

Wheeler's Cavalry.—Governor Brown has, in a proclamation, declared that the greater part of Wheeler's cavalry has deserted, and is roaming through the State, robbing the people. The Governor asks the citizens to shoot them wherever they appear.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, February 1, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Not Killed.—The Memphis Bulletin of the 28th inst., says: "A gentleman just from Grenada, Miss., states that there are at that place a number of negroes who were captured and not

killed, as was supposed, with others, at Fort Pillow. They are employed on the rebel quartermaster's and other departments, and are very closely watched."

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, February 1, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Vicksburg Theatre.—The managers of this establishment seem to have trouble enough; what with their "stars" failing to connect, and some of their company being ill, they seem to be hovering around the printing office (the proper place) every hour, with a new circular to their patrons, to save the public from disappointment.

"The darkest hour is the hour before dawn," and our untiring caterers for public amusement may say the same; for yesterday who should come from the Confederacy but one of their own profession, (Mr. H. Duncan) who was captured at Columbia, Tenn. Mr. Duncan has passed through some twelve prisons of the Confederacy, endured the privations to which captives in that region are subjected, and at last landed safely among friends in Vicksburg. He will this evening appear as "Uncle Tom," and we may be assured of an excellent performance.

It will be something rare in this community to see a "loyal man" just escaped from rebel dungeons, appear as the principal performer in a drama which two short years ago would have been scouted from the boards of Vicksburg. Had Duncan attempted, two years ago, to appear as Uncle Tom before a Southern audience, it would speedily have been written of him, as of Scotland's murdered king:

"Duncan is in his grave."

We congratulate Messrs. Holland & Sharpe on their good fortune in having secured, as the first representative of the life and sufferings of the poor and unfortunate old slave, one who has so recently himself trodden the winepress of rebel bondage. The interest of the play will be rendered thrilling by the incidents which mark the history of the principal actor.

All hail! the "loyal" player!

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, February 1, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

The Draft Protective Association.—The course pursued by company D, 1st regiment E. M. D. V., is one of the best methods of resisting the draft that can be devised. Immediately upon the issuance of the order for enrollment for draft, this company held a meeting, at which Capt. Lawson president, when it was determined to raise a fund for the purpose of procuring substitutes for any members of the company who might be caught upon the wheels of the drafting machine. The meeting recommended the inauguration of a "Draft Association," terms of membership in which were the payment of the sum of one hundred dollars for each member admitted—the association pledging itself to procure substitutes for members who should be drafted.

The plan is a good one, and should be followed by others of like character. The sum of one hundred dollars, association fee, is a small item in comparison for what it would cost an individual for a substitute.

Upon the earnest solicitations of many other parties it has been decided by the association that any person not a member of company "D" may be admitted to the full benefits of the association by complying with the requirements of its membership.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, February 1, 1865, p. 4, c. 2

The Adams Express Co.

This company is prepared to carry freight between New Orleans and Vicksburg at rates lower than it can be done by private contract.

Orders will be received at this office, delivered to houses in New Orleans, goods called for there, and delivered in Vicksburg immediately on arrival on regular packets, on their return trip.

Rates.

Boxes, per cwt	75c
Dry, barrels	1.00
Wet, barrels	1.50

J. H. Towne, Jr., Agt.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, February 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

The Cherokee Nation and the Rebel Army.—Mr. D. H. Ross, a chief of the Cherokee tribe of Indians, with highly commendable spirit, denies that his nation has engaged in the rebellion as fully as would appear from the facts given in the rebel army roster. He claims that as a nation the Cherokees are strictly loyal, and that not one-twentieth of the total population of the Cherokee country has joined the rebel cause. We are glad to learn from Mr. Ross' letter that the Cherokees are too far advanced in civilization and virtue to contemplate rebellion against the country which had protected and nurtured them. The less civilized people of the south might learn a wholesome lesson from them.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, February 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 6  
Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Seven Sisters"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, February 25, 1865, p. 1, c. 6

Reflections on Weldon.

From the Mobile Tribune.]

If there are any soldiers enlisted for the war in the Confederate States army, who have not during the war, passed through the town of Weldon, N. C., they ought, upon their bended knees, thank Heaven for crowning mercy that has been extended towards them, for which indeed they can not be sufficiently grateful. Woe to the poor unfortunate who springs from the cars in a half starved condition and hopes to obtain some means of satisfying his hunger before proceeding on his journey. He may well believe that if fasting and prayer are the surest roads that lead to eternal life, he is sure to be on the right track so long as the town of Weldon is in sight. Corinth, Miss., will always be remembered by our veterans with a shudder, Chattanooga, Tenn., will instinctly [sic] draw forth curses, not loud but deep; but Weldon, a word that even North Carolina State troops cannot pronounce without nausea and horror, fairly bangs bannager, as the Irish say, and changes the facial muscles of a Confederate soldier whether it is spoken of as much, though he was asked to drink a pint of castor oil by way of improving his general health. Visions of mean middling, stewed in filthy grease; slate colored biscuit, harder than imported gun flint; corn bread, burnt upon one side and half raw on the other; coffee, (so called,) that the

d---I could not successfully analyze, the delicate aroma of which nearly equalled [sic] a charnel house; and the meanest kind of nigger whiskey, such as Judas undoubtedly used as an ordinary beverage, all rush upon the memory, whenever by chance the name of Weldon is accidentally repeated within the hearing of the veterans of the old Virginia campaign.

We remember one little incident connected with this delightful town on the occasion of our last visit, (thank God it was the last) which we had better make a record of for the benefit of future historians, "when this cruel war is over." The circumstance to which we refer occurred in this wise:

A tall, raw-boned Mississippian, who had hailed from "all the way from the State of Copiah," and who during the war has done yeoman's service upon many a hard fought field as a private in Company G, 16th Mississippi regiment, sauntered lazily into a well-known hostelry [sic] in Weldon, and leaning lazily against the counter, after a long pause, asked the young clerk in waiting:

"War's the man that keeps this here tavern?"

"Dead sir!" sententiously answered the clerk; been under the ground six months. His widow takes care of the place.

"Je-whil-li-kens!" ejaculated the soldier. "You don't say so. What disease did he die on, if it's a fair question?"

"He died of the small pox, sir; was taken off very suddenly."

"And a widder—'lovin kind of a woman warn't she?—sot a heap by him I reckon," muttered the soldier, "wonder if she saved ary scab?"

'Ary what?' gasped the clerk.

"Well, I didn't know but she mought," interrupted the Mississippian, with earnestness. "Yer see I havn't been in this chebang for better'n eight months, and if I'd been here at the time, and had an acquaintance with the widder, I'd have had one of em or bust a trace trying to get it, as sure as you're born."

"What it the world did you want with it?" anxiously inquired the clerk.

"I'll tell you, stranger," resumed the soldier. "You see thar was only two taverns in this one hoss town. The men who kept one of them is gone up, and ef I could only hev got a scab fro him I'd hev innoculated 'nuther one before I left the town—certain and sure; for the way Uncle Jeff's sojers have been pizoned in thar vitals about this place is amazin!"

We incline to the opinion that a great majority of those who have been forced to "put up" at Weldon, while traveling in transitu honestly believe that the gentleman from Mississippi was more than half right in his conclusions.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, February 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Three Fast Men" with the Maddern Sisters

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

#### Important Arrest.

A Spy in Petticoats.—We are informed that a very important arrest was made on Wednesday by the officer commanding the pickets n the Jackson road.

A lady who was going out excited the suspicions of the officer by the peculiarity of her manner, and upon being searched there was found in the heel of one of her shoes, an accurate

map of the fortifications of Vicksburg, the location of the arsenals, the various headquarters of the Generals, and full descriptions of the various commissary and other public stores.

The female was immediately arrested, and now has quarters furnished her not so favorable for observation, but very appropriate for [illegible] and repentance.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Matamoras.—The Detroit papers announce the arrival in that city of a gentleman direct from Matamoras, who gives the following account of matters there:

He states that immense quantities of cotton are daily arriving at the Rio Grande from Texas. A cotton operator estimates that there are five thousand large wagons, drawn by six and eight mules each, engaged in the hauling, the return freight being goods of all descriptions for the interior of Texas.

Cannon, rifles, swords and all other war implements and ammunition, from England, are being transported into Texas by way of Matamoras. Quinine and other medicines from the United States are abundant, and constantly being forwarded to the rebel army.

Never before has there been so large and profitable a business as now, or money so plenty. Speculators from Europe and the United States are rapidly arriving. Every place that can shelter man is overrun, and cheap shanties are going up all over the town, renting at enormous prices. Traders from Memphis, Natchez and New Orleans have come in by the score. One thousand two hundred Philadelphia made wagons arrived by sea in three weeks, mostly for the rebel government.

General Kirby Smith issues permits to all who want to export cotton from Texas for six cents a pound in specie. The permits can be had at various points in the interior of Texas or at Shreveport, La. This has given a new impetus to the trade, and it is wagoned in some instances about seven hundred miles. It was selling at Matamoras February 6 at 35 cents per pound, in specie.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Camp Fisk.—It has been suggested that the camp occupied by our prisoners now arriving at the four-mile bridge on the railroad near this city to await their exchange, be called "Camp Fisk," in compliment to Captain A. C. Fisk, Assistant Adjutant General of Volunteers, of Gen. Smith's staff, for the active part and valuable services rendered by him in the present negotiations and arrangements for exchange of prisoners.

We heartily concur in the suggestion, and think that a more appropriate name could not have been suggested for that camp.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Profitable Excursion.—On Sunday afternoon, quite a number of our citizens, ladies and gentlemen, made an excursion on the railroad train to visit our prisoners at Camp Fisk at the four mile bridge, taking out with them a goodly supply of articles needed by the soldiers, which they distributed among them pretty freely. The party returned here in the evening on the train, having employed themselves profitably that afternoon in relieving the wants of many of our prisoners.

We hope, however, that our good people will not weary in well-doing, as Gen. Smith has signified his willingness to give all the encouragement in his power, to those who are disposed to assist in relieving the wants of our prisoners. Captain E. D. Butler, Superintendent of the



railroad, is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and will render all the accommodations which parties may need, in sending or carrying out articles to the prisoners at Camp Fisk.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Dancing Academy.—Our young friend Charles G. Sieman, of Prof. Slater's Post Band, has consented, at the request of many friends, to open a Dancing School, in the rooms next door to the Herald office, up stairs over Banks Richards' Barber shop. The location is very convenient, and those who wish to accomplish themselves in the delightful amusement of dancing should not neglect this opportunity.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Arrival of Prisoners.—Last Sunday evening a lot of some 750 prisoners from Cahaba, arrived at Camp Fiske near this city. This increases the number now in camp to about 1,550 whose comfort is now being provided for as speedily as willing hands and devoted hearts can speed the good work.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

#### Our Paroled Soldiers.

We have been requested to say that donations to our soldiers at Camp Fisk may be made of the following articles:

Towelling, thread,  
Needles and pins,  
Paper, pens and envelopes,  
Tobacco, pipes and matches,  
Combs and brushes,  
Scissors, pen holders,  
Books and papers,  
Pencils, buttons,  
Pocket mirrors,  
Playing cards.

The Medical Director has also recommended donations of the following articles:

Potatoes,  
Onions,  
Cabbage and Curry,  
Dried fruits,  
Canned meats,  
Canned fruits,  
Jellies.

Contributions of the above articles, or of cash, may be left with Gen. Shepard, post sutler, or at the U.S. Sanitary rooms, on Mulberry street.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Ben Bolt"; overture; "Handy Andy"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 23, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Circurius.—Daniel Castello's great Circus arrived yesterday on the steamer Leviathan, and displayed its attractions last night to an admiring crowd of men, women, children, and other inhabitants of the village.

Dan's show, as at present organized, is much better than when the whole of the European Circus was together. His clown, Parker, is one of the best we ever saw, and a most remarkable performer as an actor. The lady riders are good and good-looking, and handle their horses with grace and elegance.

The whole performances have so far given great satisfaction, and are worthy of the liberal support received.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 25, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Chattanooga.—The Gazette of the 12th, has the following items of news at Chattanooga:

A poor woman living in Union county, Georgia, received a letter some time ago from her husband, who had deserted the Rebel army, and was living in Indiana. In a letter the husband urged his wife to attempt to reach our lines and come to him. In compliance with the letter, she started on foot, with several children, to go to Dalton. On the road this woman met another who was bound on the same errand. After they had proceeded a few miles on their way, they were met by a gang of the rebel fiends who are plundering through that section, and both women were subjected to the most horrible outrages. Not satisfied with this, one of the gang, who was infuriated by the resistance made by one of the women, shot her, killing her almost instantly. After committing the deed, the ruffians rode off, leaving the other woman with her own and the murdered woman's children standing in the middle of the road.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 25, 1865, p. 4, c. 1

Escape from Shreveport, La.—We have heard of a very industrious escape of a Lieutenant of the Union army, from the Rebel prison at Shreveport, La. The gentleman to whom we allude, arrived in Natchez day before yesterday. We did not learn his name. It appears from the statement made to us, that he had nothing but a candle and pine knot in his cell wherewith to work his way out. These he used to the best advantage. He had a two-inch plank lining the inside of his prison, next heavy logs, and finally a brick wall of two feet thick. At first he burnt a hole in the plank lining of his room, by blowing the fire from his pine-knot against the plank. This hole was large enough to work one of the logs into his cell. He next dug with his hands and pine-knot a hole through the brick wall, out of which he made his escape. Setting his feet upon the soil outside of the prison, he made his way to a rebel gunboat on Red river, where he appropriated one of her cutters, and floated down to the Union gunboats where he was free again.

The Lieutenant looks well, and has the appearance of good treatment while among the Confeds. During his imprisonment, he was well supplied with food by the Union ladies of Shreveport, who at various times sent him money, and at one time as high as fifty dollars. He represents the Union sentiment quite strong in Upper Louisiana, especially among the ladies. The people, he said, was tired of the war, as they have no market for their products, and would gladly return to the Union were it not for Buckner and his troops.—[Natchez Courier, 22d.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—"Pride of the Market;" overture; "Husband at Sight"

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

The Circus.—The spotted horses and spotted people left us last night for Memphis. We are glad of it, for they were gathering up all the change there was in the community. The people here have had a severe attack of circus fever, and we hope they will now recover, and be in a fit state of mind to visit the theatre to-morrow evening.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, March 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

The Arcade.—This neat little saloon on Washington street, kept by our friend Miller, is one of the nicest places in the whole city to spend an hour in the social entertainment of beer-sinking. Miller's ale is India pale, and cannot fail to put to sail ills which assail our spirits fail. A nice lunch of crackers and cheese stands always upon the counter. The chief attraction of Miller's saloon, however, is his barkeeper, Murphy, an intelligent member of co. B, Enrolled militia, who, though he has a German name, speaks Irish with the ease of a native, and is the most accommodating gentleman that ever filled a mug.

Success to the Arcade, to miller and to our friend Murphy.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

One Week Longer.  
Dr. Beale's Varieties,  
and  
Grand Illuminated  
Wonders of the World,  
Will be exhibited at the  
Methodist Church,  
for a few nights only, commencing on  
Thursday Night, April 8th.  
The views embrace representations of  
Niagara Falls,  
Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky,  
East River  
New York and  
Brooklyn, &c.  
Grand Matinee  
On Wednesday and Saturday  
Afternoon, at 2 o'clock.  
Admission.....75 cents.  
Children.....25 cents.  
Front seats reserved for ladies.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 12, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

The Opera Troupe.—The heroes of the burnt cork melody gave their first concert to a crowded and perfectly enraptured house last night. The melody of their voices and their instruments, was as delicious as the songs of birds, whilst the witticisms with which they "chinked" up the intervals between pieces were as keen and pungent as flashes from a polished blade.

We congratulate the enterprising managers on the brilliant success which attended their opening performances, and we congratulate our citizens that we have within our reach a source of such genuine and soul-stirring amusement.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 20, 1865—in mourning.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 20, 1865, p. 1, c. 6  
[For the Daily Herald.

A Midnight Walk on Deck of  
The Steamer "Sultana,"  
Opposite Vicksburg,  
18th April, 1865.

Dedicated to Captain J. C. Mason, of the steamer "Sultana," in memorium of being the first boat which carried the sad news of the assassination of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward into Dixie, by R. M. Widmar, Editor and Proprietor of the "St. Louis Journal of Commerce."

Dost thou see the spirits dancing  
    Along the Mississippi shore?  
How at steamers they are glancing,  
    As the life for them no more?

Dost thou see that line of battle  
    Of soldiers' spirits drilling yonder?  
How their spirit dreams now rattle,  
    To fill the timid heart with wonder?

Dost thou see how more are rising  
    From their watery graves below?  
How they now collect! inspiring  
    Over a wondrous mournful show.

The "Sultana," draped in mourning,  
    Is just steaming down the river,  
Telling all along sojourning,  
    News, which every lip makes quiver.

News, which fills the heart with pain:  
    That Lincoln-Seward—are no more—  
By assassins they were slain—  
    Captain Mason tells ashore.

Dost thou see the spirits listening  
    To this wondrous tale of woe?

How they swear, with bayonets glistening,  
Vengeance on so low a foe!

Dost thou see that peaceful angel,  
How he retires to the sky,  
Telling, "I am not your angel  
Till your leading traitors die!"

Dost thou hear the clock now ringing  
One?—the treasure is gone.  
Spirits now retire singing,  
Leaving us again alone.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Chicago Opera Troupe.  
Monday Evening, April 17.  
Second Week!  
Extraordinary Success!  
Best Minstrel Company Known!  
Fourteen Star Performers!  
Entire Change of Programme  
Every Evening!  
Music, Dancing, Songs and Jokes

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 20, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

#### The Sad News in Vicksburg.

Tuesday was a day of deepest mourning in Vicksburg. The city was never more deeply clad in the habiliments of mourning than when the sad news of the assassination of President Lincoln was known throughout its streets. All places of business and public offices were immediately closed, and the buildings draped in mourning. All classes of our citizens exhibited the profoundest feelings of sorrow mingled with dismay. No undue excitement was manifested, but in the faces of all it could be seen that they mourned deeply the great National calamity. Whatever may have been their previous sympathies, all joined in [illegible] feeling of mourning for the Lamented Dead.

Flags were displayed at half staff draped in mourning. The city bells and those of steamers lying in port tolled their deep and solemn knells.

The streets of the city looked as if some terrible pestilence had swept over them, and the inhabitants were weeping and mourning over the destruction that it had wrought.

Men walked the streets in silence with solemn countenances. The people felt as though the blow inflicted was too great to be grasped. Their sensibilities seemed to have met with a complete paralysis. They felt that the deed was a stupendous crime against humanity—against God!

Such was that day in Vicksburg! Its feelings—its sad memories will live in the hearts of her citizens long in after time!

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 20, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

#### Old Citizens Meeting.

We are requested to announce that the Old Citizens of Vicksburg will hold a meeting at the Christian Commission Rooms, in the basement of the Presbyterian church, to-day (Thursday) at 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of expressing their deep sorrow in the great National calamity—the assassination of President Lincoln.

We are glad to see these "old citizens" take action in the matter. Their committee desire us to say that a full attendance is earnestly requested.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 29, 1865, p. 1, c. 6

[For the Daily Herald.

#### Excursion of the M. V. B. B. C.

Dear Herald: I had the pleasure yesterday of participating in the innocent and manly sport of the game of base ball, with the members of the club, near Big Black river, and cannot let the opportunity pass without expressing my gratification at having been permitted to be present on that joyful occasion. Agreeably to previous announcement, we left the depot at half past one o'clock in the afternoon, with three well-filled cars, consisting of officers and citizens, the members of the club, and a large and select company of the beauty and fashion of the city, whose sweet smiles and merry laughter formed no inconsiderable incentive to the enjoyment of the festivity.

Professor Slater and his incomparable corps of assistants, were present, and as the train moved off, discoursed in their usually irresistible and artistic style, "such sweet strains as almost made the mountains leap with joy;" and many a heart in that assembly expressed its silent gratitude to the authorities here for the magnanimous generosity [fold in paper] toil, and the dull monotony of a pent up [illegible] for the green fields and pure air of the country.

Arriving at our destination, the members of the club, in full uniform, commenced their game, which was continued without interruption for several hours—not a rebel or fierce guerrilla being present, or even seen, to mar the enjoyment, while the invited guests, ranged around on seats provided for that purpose, manifested their appreciation by frequently applauding the skill displayed by every player, or were convulsed with laughter at the mishaps and awkwardness of others.

The members of the club, however, had not forgotten to provide that principal lever to the enjoyment of such occasions, as the numberless boxes and bottles of sparkling wines, the barrels of ale, the soda water, the tierces lemonade, and the long row of boxes and baskets of eatables of the choicest kinds and description fully testified. In fact all went as "merry as a marriage bell," and when at last the signal whistle of the locomotive announced that the time for departure had arrived, and the band struck up in its best strain, "adieu, fair river," all felt loth to leave a scene so enchanting.

The excursion, and uniform courtesy of the members of the club, will be long remembered by all present—and my earnest wish is, that such occasions may be frequently repeated.

H.

Vicksburg, April 27th, 1865.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 29, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Murder.—One of the cooks at the Phoenix Saloon late yesterday evening made a most savage and entirely unprovoked assault, with a large knife, upon a quiet and inoffensive citizen, in the back yard of the Saloon premises. The blow was sudden and severe, entirely severing the poor fellow's head from his body. The unfortunate cook who committed this bloody deed, is said to be a sober, quiet man, who had but little previous acquaintance with his victim. The body of the deceased was carefully cleaned and dressed, and as he was a stranger here, Capt. Hall intends exhibiting the body upon his table for recognition at 10 o'clock this morning. The name of the deceased, as we have been informed by a gentleman who came down the river with him, was TURKEY GOBBLER.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 30, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: "Horrible Disaster on the River, Explosion and Burning of the Steamer Sultana. Over a Thousand Lives Lost" from the Memphis Bulletin, 27th inst.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 30, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

National Honors To-day.—In compliance with orders from the War Department and from Lieutenant General Grant, published elsewhere in this morning's paper, Gen. Dana orders that National Honors be paid to the memory of the lamented and illustrious Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, by the troops of this post and garrison.

At dawn of day a salute of 13 guns will be fired, and a single gun afterwards during the day at intervals of thirty minutes, and at the setting of the sun a national salute of 36 guns.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, April 30, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Soldiers' Aid.—The people of Vicksburg will be glad to learn that the money so liberally given by them to the Western Illinois Fair at Quincy, Illinois, has been returned to the Union prisoners and sick and wounded in hospitals at this place. A delegation of ladies are now here distributing money, clothing, and aid generally to the soldiers, and will forward the rest to our sick at Mobile and New Orleans. They are the good Samaritans.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, May 4, 1865, p. 1, c. 6

Remarkable Mechanism.—A number of Union mechanics from the rebel prisons, now at the hospital of the Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon, brought with them from Dixie a piece of their handiwork well worth special attention. It consists of a clock, made by several ingenious fellows, to wile away their weary hours at Salisbury, North Carolina, during their imprisonment last winter. The mainspring is made from the blade of a sabre which once belonged to Stonewall Jackson. The hair spring and balance wheel were taken from the telegraph office time-keeper at Andersonville, Georgia. The hands are made of a toasting fork from the kitchen of Vice President Stephens. The wheels are made from the mountings of carriages, etc., of prominent Southerners. The pillars which connect the frame are made of a ramrod, and nearly all the parts

are taken from something picked up in the Confederacy, and have more or less romance attached. A saw used in constructing this interesting little piece of mechanism was made of a table knife; and files, jack-knives, etc., used in making rings, were often called into requisition by the anxious workmen.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, May 4, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Summary: List of Mississippi rebel officers exchanged who had been captured around Mobile

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, May 6, 1865, p. 1, c. 6

### A Rebel Girl on Union.

The following letter was captured among the effects of Hood's army, so the story goes. There is a good deal of music in it:

Nashville, Jan. 29, 1865.

Dear Brother Tom:--I wrote to you some six months ago, and feel quite uneasy about you, as not a line has reached me since your letter last June. I now repeat to you that matters and things are getting worse every day. You will be astonished to hear that your friends of the female denomination are dropping off every day. Yes, dropping off, too, as willing victims into the arms of the ruthless invader. Just think of it! Mollie, the unconquerable who used to parade that large Beauregard breastpin, and who used to sing "Maryland, my Maryland," with so much pathos, was married some four months ago to a Federal with but one bar on his shoulder. Sallie, who used to sleep with the "Bonnie Blue Flag" under her pillow, who looked daggers and pistols at the invaders, who would not speak to her school mates, N----- and C-----, because they received and treated Federal officers with due politeness, she too, is gone—yes married to a Federal officer with two bars! Sue, the historical one, who carried the glittering stiletto in her belt, who was going to imitate Charlotte Corday and assassinate somebody for her country's sake, she too, has gone the way of all flesh, and married an officer with that detestable eagle on his shoulder. And now, pull out your handkerchief, and prepare for the worst, my dear brother Tom. Your old sweetheart, Anna, the one to whom you dedicated your sweetest verses, and whose melodious voices so often mingled with yours in days of yore, who defied both generals and the whole 15th army corps, who was sent first South then North, but upon whose rebellious temperament no climaterial change could have the least influence, she, too, has hauled down the stars and bars, and is about to surrender at discretion. I should not have believed this, but to convince myself I passed her house the other night with a gentleman who protects us during your absence on purpose to find out the state of her political sentiments from her musical programme.

Take it like a man, Tom! for I must tell you that I heard very distinctly the words of "Rally Round the Flag" and "The Union Forever," sung in her best style, with a glorious tenor voice mingling with it.

Poor brother Tom! You I know considered her always the Gibraltar of the South, and now, when she surrenders, I must think that the Confederacy has gone up. You had better come home immediately and look to your interests in that quarter, as, perhaps, it may not be too late yet to produce a favorable change in your suit. Tell the boys down in Dixie if they do not return soon they will not find a single girl or widow below conscript age in these parts, as the watchword now seems to be Sruo [?] qui peut, which means "Marry who you can." My principles are unchanged, and I am as true to the South as ever. We have a captain boarding with



us merely by way of protection, who appears to be rather a clever fellow for a Federal. He takes a sly glance at me at the table sometimes, but of course I do not return it. You know me too well for that. Let me hear from you soon, and believe me, ever,

Your loving sister.

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

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

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

P.S. IV. Come home, brother Tom, and take the amnesty oath for two months or thereabouts. I want to tell you a secret! On due consideration I have come to the determination to make a martyr of myself! Yes, brother Tom, I am going to marry the captain on patriotic principles.

Maria.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, May 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Vicksburg Theatre—Good Will Minstrel Troupe! Bombardment of Fort Sumter with moving Ships, Monitors, and Rams, the Harbor of Charleston, with its Forts, Passes, &c. Grand Naval Battle of Perry's Victory. [fold in paper]

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, May 6, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Dr. Beale's Varieties.—The fine pictures which are being exhibited at the Theatre, still continue to attract visitors, and each successive exhibition only serves to make the paintings more popular.

In addition to his other elegant pictures, Dr. Beale has now splendid views of the bombardment of Fort Sumter, with the ships, monitors and rams, and of the harbor of Charleston, with all its forts, passes, &c., making a panorama of great beauty and sublimity.

The grand naval battle of the heroic Perry is also represented as one of the features of the exhibition.

At 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon the paintings will be exhibited for the ladies and children, and if all the mothers will take their little ones, we know they will not regret it. The comments of the little critics will be as delightful to parents, as the pictures to the children.

VICKSBURG [MS] DAILY HERALD, May 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Rebel Soldiers.—Our city, for a few days past, has been pretty well filled with rebel soldiers, Texans generally, on the way to their homes, as paroled soldiers of the late rebel army. Most of those with whom we have conversed, are satisfied that the Confederacy has been "whistled down the wind," and expect to go home and stay there.

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, masthead

"The South is Our Country."

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Negro Hunting.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has an excellent pack of

Negro dogs,

and is always ready, at a moment's notice, to go in pursuit of fugitive black people. His price for hunting is five dollars per day, and for catching a runaway twenty-five dollars. He may be found at E. L. Fairchild's plantation, six miles from Hazlehurst, on the Georgetown road.

June 12.

C. R. Rial.

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Cooper's Well.  
Hinds County, Miss.

Having leased this celebrated Watering Place from R. W. Benbury, the late purchaser, the Hotel is now open for the reception of Visitors.

Charges \$12 per week, \$40 per month.

Inman Williams.

April 3, 1861.

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Muster Roll of the Seven Stars Artillery; Westfield Guards, list of companies of the Twelfth Regiment

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Roll of the Pettus' Relief; Brown Rebels

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Fine Tobacco.

Have also to arrive ex steamer DeSoto from Virginia manufactories, fine brands tobacco,  
viz:--

Pine Apple Twist,  
Highland Twist,  
Montrose Twist,  
Woodbine Twist,  
Japanese,  
Secession,  
State Rights,  
Capstone,

Rough and Ready,  
Oronoke Smoking, very nice.

H. Dunning.

Hazlehurst, Feb. 6, 1861.

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 6  
Summary: Roster of the Crystal Springs Southern Rights Rifles

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

To the Boys in the Army.

We have been silent a week or two, boys, just to find out whether you remembered us. The rain has been falling so constantly, falling so rapidly and ceaselessly for a week or two that we are almost submerged. Judge McDonald's rice is about the only thing in this country that has its head above water. We don't think there is a tick left alive in this country—unless they went up a tree.

Boys, when you travel on a railroad, don't let the conductors fool you; they are no more afraid of a lie than a blind mule of Bermuda grass. We went up the road the other evening, and hadn't gone more than 30 miles before the conductor sung out, "Buy Rum!" We jumped out to buy some, but Coon said he didn't have a drop—never had any. After awhile another one sung out "Coffeeville," and we snatched a dime and ran out to buy a cup. There wasn't a mouthful in the neighborhood, and not a soul up in town. Afterwards he told the passengers we were at an "Ox Ford." Perfect lie! There wasn't a single ox there, and not a creek in sight. We should have raised a difficulty with him, but he was bigger than us, and we didn't want to hurt him. He didn't come it over us any more, though.

The hardest lick we got, though, was at Iuka. The Hinds County Light Guard were camped there, and we thought we'd go out and see them. First we knew we come up to Prentiss Hawkins, standing in the road with a musket. "Who comes there?" "It's nobody but me, Prentiss," says I, "don't be scared." "Advance and give the countersign," says he. "Three raps and a dime," says I, "If that don't wake up the barkeeper, I don't know what will." "Got a pass from Col. Bonham?" says he. "Prentiss," says I, "do you keep a looking glass about here? I started from home a white man, and if I've turned to a nigger I'll never go back home any more. You may sell me, and divide the money amongst the regiment." "Don't take it so hard," says he, "I'll try to get you in," and he commenced calling "Corp'ral Guard." "Don't call him," says I, "I don't know him; call some of the Hinds county boys." Presently however, Corp'ral Guard came down. "Good evening, Mr. Guard," says I. "Are you a citizen, sir?" says he? "No, sir" says I, "I live in Copiah county." "Is that in the Southern Confederacy?" says he. "Not much, I left it in the pine woods." "What state is it in?" says he. "It was in a state of uncertainty when I left, whether we'd all go to fight Lincoln, or leave the crippled and sick people at home." "You don't mean that?" says he. "That's our style!" says I. "Go in, take a cheer and make yourself at home," says Corp'ral. "I thought you was from North America. Tell the boys in mess no. 2 to pass out the pisen." We found the domestic buildings on the hill, and all the inhabitants as gay as jaybirds on Friday. They have everything. Some have light bread; some corn bread, some have measles, and most of them have a great desire to go to Virginia. We mixed around with the boys awhile,

and came to the conclusion that when that regiment was ordered to charge Lincoln's people had better start the other way!

Crops of corn look excellent all the way, and wheat was laying in piles promiscuously in the field. We think the bread arrangement is all right. Take good care of yourselves, boys, and don't catch cold wading the branches.

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

#### To Southern Mothers.

As our coast is blockaded, our Government has not been able to procure a sufficient supply of blankets for our sick soldiers. In this emergency they have called on you to aid them. Knowing as they do, that there are thousands of families who can spare, without inconvenience, from one to six blankets or comforts, they feel that they have only to make their wants known to you.

Let each neighborhood at once make up a package. Throw into your box bed blankets, (old or new,) comforts, socks, and a jar of jelly or preserves, or anything your good sense tells you is needed by the sick and wounded soldier. Start at once your box on its mission of mercy. It will strengthen the heart, it will nerve the arm of the soldier who is fighting our foes. Think of the fever wasted form of the bruised and bleeding soldier as he lies without cover on his pallet of straw! Shall he languish in want, while his bleeding wounds are brightest mementoes of that immortal field of Manassas? Think too of Manassas' glorious dead! They died for you and yours.

Boxes should be sent to E. W. Johns, Med. Surgeon, Richmond, Va.

A Soldier's Wife.

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

#### Proceedings of Board of Police.

At a special term of the Board of Police of Copiah county, held on the 19th inst., for the purpose of providing means for the soldiers and their families, and any other business that might come before them:

Present: George Rhea, President.  
J. F. Thompson, member  
D. J. Brown, "  
M. W. Goode, "  
W. M. Haley, Sheriff.  
M. Cook, Clerk.

Court being opened according to law, it was

Ordered by the Board, that a tax of one hundred per cent. be levied on the State tax of 1859, to be called the "Military Relief Tax," as per act of the legislature of the State of Mississippi, to extend the powers and to confirm the acts of the Board of County Police in certain cases. And that the sheriff be directed to collect the same at the usual time of collecting taxes.

Ordered by the Board, that A. P. Barry, Alexander Alford, B. F. Granberry, W. S. Lloyd and W. T. Sandifer, be appointed commissioners, whose duty it shall be to investigate and determine who are the proper beneficiaries of the said "Military Relief Tax," heretofore, on this day levied, as per act of the legislature of the State of Mississippi, to extend the powers and to confirm the acts of the Board of County Police in certain cases.

Ordered, That the Clerk of this Court be authorized and requested to cause to be prepared a suitable number of warrants bearing 8 per cent. interest from the date of their issue, and payable on the 15th May, 1862, and that he be authorized to issue warrants to the commissioners heretofore appointed on the "Military Relief Tax," in such sums as said commissioners may direct.

M. Cook, Clerk.

COPIAH COUNTY NEWS [HAZLEHURST, MS], August 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Camp Davis, Lynchburg, Va. }  
August 8, 1861. }

Capt. Ward:

Our camp is in confusion to-night, all are busily engaged in packing up their "dry goods" &c., having received orders to strike tent at three o'clock in the morning to march to Manassas. We have spent our time as pleasantly as the circumstances will admit, since arriving at this great Tobacco town, it affords every luxury that we have at home, except the presence of better friends, fruit, &c., for the money, the best water in the world and generous treatment from its citizens, especially the ladies. A poor, old emaciated woman brought her mite to the hospital yesterday, and asked permission of Dr. Hicks to deliver it to the sick. She manifested great sympathy for them, and on leaving expressed an intention, not only to contribute hers, but to ask of her wealthier neighbors, for their benefit, she refused anything in return for it, saying they should have all she had; so much for the ladies. When at home not long since, I noticed the greatest interest manifested by them in various ways, in Copiah and Hinds. I brought a trunk well packed with clothing, mattresses, &c., the result of the labors of the "Utica Sewing Society," to the boys for their comfort; were these of no real benefit, it would console and encourage the brave boys in their great undertaking, yet they are, and may cause many to return again to their often thought of homes, who, but for just such might have been left behind when our time shall have arrived for departure from the tented field. Great kindness has been manifested by the ladies generally since we left home, even in east Tennessee. At Knoxville, Brownlow's town, the ladies prepared for 3 or 4 companies while detained there en route for this place; but for them, the boys had suffered, having been ordered too suddenly to prepare food. All these things have done more to revive them than one would imagine, the many bouquets [sic] thrown them as they passed the streets, &c.

I did not design taxing you with all this when I began. I merely intended informing your many readers, who wish to know our movements as we progress. I would state before closing that a portion of our Regiment was called out yesterday to quell the insurrection of a Company of Louisiana wild cats, who I judge passed through your town not long since, they were insubordinate laying waste with whatever came in their way. Some sickness, nothing serious.

Yours, &c.  
Lieut. M. R. Jones.

RIPLEY ADVERTISER [RIPLEY MS], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Guns! Guns!!

The Governor has instructed the Gun Committee to discontinue buying guns, and orders all guns that have not been paid for to be returned to the owners.

Therefore, all persons holding certificates are requested to deliver them to the undersigned and get their guns again.

The Agents of the Confederate States will take all guns that may be returned.

L. Rogan.

RIPLEY ADVERTISER [RIPLEY MS], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Molasses.

Five Barrels Molasses for Sale by the Barrel, at 36 cts. per gallon, by

A. Brown & Co.

Dec. 11th 1861.

RIPLEY ADVERTISER [RIPLEY MS], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Just Received, 100 Doz. 400; 1000 Doz. 500, and 2000 Doz. 500 Cotton Yarn; low for Cash.

O. R. Miller & Co.

Nov. 13th 1861.

RIPLEY ADVERTISER [RIPLEY MS], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Seeds.

Field Peas, Millet, Buckwheat, Cucumber, Squash, Beans, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Pepper, Tomato, Melons of 7 varieties on hand.

A. Brown & Co.

May 15th 1861.

RIPLEY ADVERTISER [RIPLEY MS], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

O. R. Miller & Co's Wants.

We want 1000 yards GOOD heavy white Linsey.

We want 1500 yards country made Jeanes.

We want 2000 pairs good all wool Socks.

We WANT A FEW Colt's Navy Pistols, and six inch Pocket & Belt Pistols.

We WANT 5000 lbs. good nice beef Tallow.

For all of which we will give the highest market price in goods; or will give credit to those indebted, on their notes & accounts.

O. R. Miller & co.

Aug. 21st 1861.

RIPLEY ADVERTISER [RIPLEY MS], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Goods Low for Cash  
And Only for Cash!

40 pieces new Calicoes.  
10 " Gingham.  
10 " Plaid Domestics.  
15 " Gingham English goods put up for the Mexican trade.

Prime Indigo.

Flax Thread, Wool Cards, Cotton Yarns, Domestics, Heavy and Light Osnaburgs, Shoe Thread, Shoe Pegs, Lasts, &c., just received at

A. Brown & co's.

RIPLEY ADVERTISER [RIPLEY MS], December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Cotton Yarn.

We have now, and will keep constantly on hand, a large supply of Cotton Yarn, of all sizes, for sale Low For Cash.

O. R. Miller & Co.

May 15th, 1861.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 25, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Negro Infirmary.—On reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Dr. H. Estes has established, at his residence near Edwards Depot, in this county, an Infirmary for the treatment of sick and diseased negroes. We confidently recommend Dr. E. and his new enterprise to all of our readers who may require his services.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 25, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A New Feature in Raymond.—We announce with no little satisfaction, that the old Jail property in this place, is soon to be transformed into a Negro Depot. It was purchased at the recent sale, we believe, with that view, and will soon be stocked, by a couple of gentlemen well and most favorably known to our citizens, with a large supply of Slaves for sale. The establishment of the Depot at our doors, and by gentlemen of acknowledged character, responsibility and permanency, will prove quite a convenience to our country people, (save many a trip to Vicksburg and New Orleans,) as well as add to the business of the town. Persons who design making purchases of slaves in the early spring, would probably do well to hold off for a time, and give the Raymond Depot an opportunity to demonstrate its capacity to accommodate the public.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], February 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Circus.—Orton & Olders' Circus will be in Raymond on the 13th inst. The big show will no doubt have a big welcome. Who is there that does not occasionally desire to laugh at the comicalities of the clown, as well as witness good horsemanship?

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], February 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Make Up Your Parties!  
The Big Show is Coming!  
Orton & Olders  
Great Southern Circus,  
and Largest  
Acrobatic Corps  
Ever Combined in One Company, Will Exhibit  
At Raymond, Monday, Feb. 13.  
Admission 50 Cents.

The principle features of this Model Company, constitute a full and efficient corps of  
Equestrians,  
Acrobats,  
Herculeans,  
and Dramatists,  
Culled from the stars of both Europe and America.  
Mad. Marietta, the Fearless and Graceful Equestrienne, introducing her Trick Horse,  
Jupiter.  
Prof. Tubbs, will perform his celebrated Pet Leopard, Washington, in the open Ring.  
Also, the celebrated and well Trained Ponies, Cherry and Fair Star, will be introduced in the  
Arena.

The Splendid Band Chariot,  
Containing

Prof. Able's Military Brass Band, will enter town at 10 o'clock on the day of Exhibition, drawn  
by twelve beautiful match grey Horses, richly caparisoned, and driven by Prof. George W.  
Moses, the modern John and 40 horse driver.

Grand Concert!

Immediately after the conclusion of the Circus performance, under the same Pavilion,

The Sable Harmonists

will give a Grand Concert, consisting of New Songs, New Dances, New Burlesques,  
Comicalities, &c., &c., by the following well-known performers:

Charley Lewis,  
Samuel Sweeney,  
F. Harvey,



C. Henry,  
Andy Morriss,"  
Frank Schulter

who challenge any similar party to compete with them.

Remember the day and date so as not to confound with any other Company.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], February 29, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Palestine.  
Hat Factory at Palestine.  
Encourage Home Industry.

The undersigned announces to the Hinds county public, that he has established at Palestine, (5 miles from Raymond,) a manufactory for Wool Hats for negro wear; also, for the manufacture of Saddle Blankets—and solicits the public patronage. He warrants and guarantees his work to be good, both as to material and make, and offers it at low prices. Specimens may be seen at the store of J. W. Peyton, in Raymond. Orders for hats and Blankets from planters and merchants are solicited, and may be addressed to me at Raymond.

The highest market price paid for Wool of fall shearing well washed with lye soap.

A. E. McClellan.

Palestine, June 29, 1859.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], February 29, 1860, p.1, c. 6-7

Summary: "Recollections of the Florida War."

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], February 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

We invite the attention of our merchants and planters to the advertisement of the Louisiana Steam Clothing Manufactory, to be found in another column of this paper. Although comparatively a new establishment—having been in operation but little over a year—we are truly happy to hear that it is doing a large and prosperous business. Within the last month or two the enterprising proprietors have put up nineteen new machines, and will shortly have forty in full operation. The capacity of the factory may be inferred when we state that it gives employment to four hundred females. A note to us from the proprietors says: "We receive a large share of patronage from the planters of our State, and all of those who have given us a trial, have become regular customers." Purchasers of clothing would do well, we think, to send their orders to Hebrard & Co., and thus foster Southern enterprise and industry.

[There follow a scattered collection of issues, with many pages out of focus!!]

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A Call on the Patriots at Home.

War, with all its dread realities, has overshadowed our once happy land. The brave sons of the south have gone forth to meet and keep back the ruthless invaders of our homes and liberties; and subjected to the exposure of the tented field, are now suffering with all the "ills that

flesh is heir to." Wounded in defense of our homes, prostrated by disease, they linger, and, alas! often die away from home and friends; and, sad to think, frequently suffer for want of the common comforts of life. 'Tis true that with a liberal hand has the South poured out donations, but as long as there are soldiers to suffer, so long must we be willing to give.

The hospitals in Nashville now cry out for help. Five hundred of Mississippi's brave spirits are there, and can we stand idly by and give to strangers the glorious privileges of supplying their wants? Come forward, ye noble sons and daughters of this favored land, and let us prove that we are willing to give cheerfully and gladly of the abundance with which God has blessed us; and, if necessary, to sacrifice ease and comfort, aye, life itself, in the holy cause.

The Rev. Mr. Cambell, State Agent from Tennessee, is now traveling through Mississippi. Finding himself unable to visit Raymond and vicinity, he has commissioned me to state the object of his visit among us—to appoint every mother and daughter an agent, to work in this labor of love and charity.

Mr. Cambell wishes every donation accompanied with the name of the donor, as they wish to publish a list. Cotton is thankfully received, and of great value to them for mattresses and comforts. So our planters can subscribe. Jackson and Clinton have responded nobly, and I shall hope to see the same warm tribute of gratitude from our own town and surrounding country. All donations will be sent to the Episcopal Church to be packed, with the name of the donor on each. The boxes will remain open until next Monday.

A. E. Coopender,  
Vice President, A. S.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A letter from Mrs. M. G. Shelby, President of the Tennessee Hospital Association, at Nashville, to Mrs. C. Mount, of Raymond, says there are over two thousand sick soldiers in the six hospitals under charge of the Association. The association is in want of clothing, bed clothing, and delicacies of all kinds, and the ladies of the South are appealed to for assistance. All boxes and packages may be addressed to "Tennessee Hospital Association, care of J. C. Nicholson, Nashville, Tennessee."

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

We had the pleasure on Monday last of meeting in our town our young friend, Jo. A. Stewart, who is just from Kentucky, where as a member of Col. Terry's celebrated Regiment of Texas Rangers, he has recently done honor to himself in deeds of noble daring, rarely equalled [sic] since the war commenced. He participated in the fight near Woodsonville on Green river a few days since, in which less than two hundred of the Rangers contended successfully against eight hundred of Willich's celebrated Dutch Regiment. Our young friend leaves to-morrow to join his Regiment, and may the blessings of heaven go with him. The Southern Confederacy has not a nobler son in the field.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We are advised that not a bundle of printing paper can now be purchased in Memphis, Vicksburg or New Orleans. We are also advised that the business houses in those cities which have hitherto dealt in the article, now give notice of the impossibility of obtaining further supplies. Our purchases have uniformly been made in the cities indicated, and now that purchases can no longer be made, prudence dictates that we should take good care of the limited

supply that we happen to have on hand. Our present supply, (purchased, most unfortunately, however, since the price doubled,) would last us six months, under ordinary circumstances. But, the circumstances by which we are now surrounded, are extra-ordinary, and we fear that at the expiration of the six months the same state of things may be found to exist as now. We have concluded, therefore, in order to ensure the continuance of the Gazette at least for a full year from this date, to issue a "half sheet" from this time on, until we can procure a supply of paper. We greatly regret this step, but we regard it as a necessary one to secure the publication of the paper during all the year 1862. We presume that our patrons will not object to the arrangement, under the circumstances. A half sheet of paper costs us quite as much now as a full sheet did one year ago, and 32½ per annum even when promptly paid in advance, is but a pittance in remuneration for six or eight columns of reading matter per week for a full year.

The opinion has been expressed in high quarters, that if the war should continue for one year from this time, there would be but two newspapers in existence in Mississippi, to announce the fact! We hope the Hinds County Gazette may be one of the two, and it shall be if we are blessed with health and strength.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A New Home Enterprise.—John Coon and R. M. McGowen, both old and well known and responsible citizens, are about entering into the Lime business, near Byram, in this county, on a large scale. They have an inexhaustible Limestone Quarry, some two miles above Byram, on the railroad, and expect in a few days to have ten or twelve hands at work producing lime. Should the demand justify it, the number of hands will be doubled or trebled.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Cotton Factories in Mississippi.—The following is published as the number of looms in operation at the several Cotton Mills in this State:

Jackson	80
Grenada	40
Bankston	35
Woodville	<u>28</u>
Total Looms	183

Each loom is capable of turning out sixty yards of cloth per day for the full number of working days in the year, (313) which would give a product of 3,436,740 yards per annum. This aggregate will not near supply the wants of the State. The deficit must be obtained elsewhere if additional factories are not put in operation.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Leather.—The Shreveport (La.) Southwestern, of the 20th, ult., says:

A gentleman just from Fannin county, Texas, informs us that the people of that county are tanning a great quantity of leather, perfecting it in three days, by a process of Bois d'Arc. The process was accidentally discovered. The gentleman who gave the information was chiefly raised in New Orleans—a good just of the article, who pronounces it equal to leather tanned by the old process.

The Bois d'Arc is the Osage Orange, now quite common throughout the South.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Manufactory of Domestic Implements.—The Louisiana Baptist learns that a factory has just been established in Claiborne Parish in that State, between Mount Lebanon and Homer, for the manufacture of corn shellers, wheat fans, spinning wheels, looms, and many other similar articles that are largely used in the country now, and the demand for which will be further increased hereafter. This is the way to make the country really independent.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: List of contributions to the Raymond Military Aid Society, January 6th, 1862.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The "Hinds County Gazette" appears on a half sheet because printing paper cannot be obtained at any price. That which we are now using cost more than double the money that we paid for the same article eighteen months ago. We shall continue the half sheet only so long as it is impossible to obtain paper. When the Southern mills get fairly under way, or when the blockade shall be raised, paper will doubtless be at command as usual. At the happening of either event, (and both, we think, may be set at no distant day,) we shall resume a full sheet. We are doing the best we can under the circumstances, and that is about all that should be required of us by our patrons.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], January 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

#### Fruit and Ornamental Trees.

The Subscriber offers for sale a large stock of Fruit Trees.

Pears of the very choicest kinds, two and three years grafted on healthy seedling stocks, and of nicely grown shape.

Apples, peaches, Nectarines, Apricots, Plums, English Walnut, Spanish Chestnut, Texas Pecans, Figs, Pomegranate and Strawberries.

Well rooted Grape Vines of the best kinds, such as suit this climate.

Pyramidal Cypress, from two to three feet high, raised from my own seed.

Magnolias, Cedars, Arbor Viteas, Cape Jessamine, Roses.

One hundred varieties of Flower Seeds grown on my own place and carefully selected.

Terms Cash.

F. Baum.

Vicksburg, Jan. 29, 1862.—2m.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], February 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Spinning Wheels.—Considerably inquiry was made in this county a month or two ago, for Spinning Wheels, and an effort was made to induce their manufacture in this place. We have not heard that the demand was met, or that a single wheel has been manufactured in the county—though doubtless many old ones have been brought to light, after years of rest, and put in good running order. We can say, however, that any number of wheels can be procured at the Auction Store of Col. W. F. Purse, in Vicksburg. Those who need them (and every plantation should have one or more in constant operation) would do well to send immediately to Purse for a supply.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The attention of the citizens of the county, who can afford assistance to sick and wounded soldiers—either in the form of sending hospital supplies, or taking soldiers to their houses—is invited to the card from Dr. Smart's Hospital at Terry, to be found in this paper. The liberality and patriotism of the people in the immediate vicinity of Terry, is unbounded, but this work must not be left entirely to them. The whole county must come up to the support of the hospitals, and with a liberality and efficiency that shall know no bound.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

[Note: Fold in paper across upper left side of notice, have filled in from June 25 issue]

Confederate Hospital,  
Edward's Depot, Hinds County, Miss.

The undersigned has been fully authorized by the proper authorities to establish a Hospital at Edward's Depot, Hinds county, Mississippi, for the protection of sick and wounded soldiers of the Confederate army. His effort will be to afford the very best accommodations for, and the most unremitting attentions to all who may be sent to his charge. Accommodations are being fitted up for two hundred and fifty persons, and that number may be expected at an early day. The Hospital is now ready for the reception of patients, and the citizens of Hinds, especially of the surrounding neighborhood, (and particularly the ladies,) are now appealed to for contributions for the establishment. The Government will furnish much, but there are many things indispensably necessary, that the Government cannot buy. Contributions of pillows, sheets, lint, bed ticks, delicacies, &c., &c., are needed without a day's delay, and for them we appeal to a liberal and patriotic community.

H. Estes.

Edward's Depot, May 21, 1862.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Peas for Sale.

I offer for sale about two hundred bushels of peas, consisting of Yellow Cow, and Speckled Early. Cash on delivery at my plantation near Dry Grove, Hinds county.

J. C. Williams.

Hinds county, May 7, 1862.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Hospital at Terry.

I have been authorized to establish a Hospital at Terry, Hinds county, Miss., for the reception of sick and wounded soldiers of the Confederate army. Preparations have been made for immediate operations. Persons having delicacies or hospital stores of any description, are earnestly requested to send them forward for the use of the patients. Articles of prime necessity will be purchased and paid for at reasonable rates. So soon as patients sufficiently recover, they

will be sent to private houses in the surrounding country, the undersigned pledging himself that none will be sent out with contagious diseases. The citizens of the neighborhood who are willing to entertain convalescent soldiers are requested to give notice at the Hospital.

Hinds county, June 4, 1862.

W. B. Smart.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 18, 1862, p. 1, c.

Cooper's Well.  
Hinds County, Mississippi.

Wanted, the following, viz:

200 head of small Beeves;

200 " Sheep;

Chickens, eggs, Turkeys, geese, ducks, &c., &c.

Harvesting having commenced, I will buy

500 bushels of Wheat;

100 do Rye;

100 do Barley.

Cash will be paid at the Well on delivery at the market prices.

Inman Williams, Proprietor.

May 28, 1862—1 mo.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Salt Factory Near Raymond.—We are gratified to give publicity to the fact, that small experiments made by Mr. George McDonald with earth from salt licks on his farm, lying three miles from Raymond, are highly encouraging. The drippings from two and a half bushels of earth from the licks, when boiled down, produced one gallon of salt; while subsequent drippings from the same earth, produced a brine sufficiently strong to save meat even during the intensely hot weather of the past week or two. The salt thus manufactured is of a dark color, resembling brown sugar, somewhat—but possesses all the qualities of the purest and finest salt in use. The peculiar color it assumes is the same as that from the earth from which the drippings are taken.

Mr. McDonald designs submitting specimens of his salt for examination and report to our State Geologist at an early day, and should the prospect prove favorable for success in the undertaking, as he confidently believes it will, he will go into the manufacture of the article on a scale sufficiently extensive for the supply of the surrounding country. The discovery of a genuine salt mine of any considerable capacity, just at this time, would be a matter of greater public service—and more to be desired—than the discovery of a deposit [sic] of precious metals. What good would gold and silver do, if we were without salt? May a most brilliant success crown Mr. McDonald's experiments, and may we hereafter be indebted solely to Hinds county for this indispensable article, and never find its scarce, or offered at the figures of an extortioner.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

More Salt.—A very fair specimen of salt has been placed on our table, manufactured by Mr. L. D. Yates, residing near Utica, in this county. It was produced from water obtained from a well on his premises. We are not advised as to the quantity of water required for the production

of any given quantity of salt, but can say that the quality of salt, but can say that the quality of the salt is very superior.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The Confederate hospital at the Springs already has three hundred inmates, and an addition of from one to two hundred is expected this week. From a notice signed by the Surgeon in charge to be found in another column of this paper, it will be seen that vegetables, chickens, eggs, &c., are much needed for the convalescents. They will be purchased at fair rates.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], June 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

To the Citizens of Raymond and Vicinity.

The Hospital at Mississippi Springs is much in need of vegetables, chickens, butter and eggs for the convalescents. Persons having such to dispose of will find a ready [illegible] for the same at that place.

T. R. Cosby Surgeon in charge.

June 26, 1862.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], July 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A finely equipped Artillery Company, from Sabine Parish, La., which has been in camp at our State Capital for some time past, passed through this place on Saturday bound for Grand Gulf.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], July 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Accounts of a number of escaped federal prisoners, originally held in Jackson, but found in the Raymond area.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We are requested to remind the planters in the vicinity of Raymond, that the families of volunteers, in this town, are in immediate want of some of the substantials of life. They should be supplied, and that speedily. Contributions left at the Post Office will be properly distributed.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Report from the State Geologist on McDonald's salt, with suggestions on how to make it better.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], July 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

For the Hinds County Gazette.

The Hospital at Mississippi Springs.

The improvements daily being made at this place, in the condition of the sick, are exceedingly gratifying, and should encourage those under whose management it has attained its present pleasing appearance, to persevere in the good work.

The lack of many little comforts which the neighborhood could supply, is, however, a serious drawback upon the prosperity of the institution. Each and every citizen within convenient distance from the Springs, should send in weekly, or oftener, all that can be spared, of vegetables, milk and butter, particularly butter-milk—this article is in great need for the sick. These things can be furnished in sufficient abundance in the neighborhood, and it should be the pride of every one to send in his or her mite free of charge, as an offering to the country and to those whose patriotic efforts in her behalf, have placed them in a condition of suffering and peril to their lives, which is simply their misfortune and not their fault. Charging war prices for articles furnished to a hospital is extremely unpatriotic, and should be scorned into disuse. The country has to bear enough leeching in her more vital parts—let it be the task of the planters to protect the extremities.

Raymond.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

For the Hinds County Gazette.  
Home Industry.

Raymond, July 21, 1862.

Major Harper: The scarcity and high prices of lowells and linseys, has compelled me to resort to the slow but certain supply by home manufacture. I reluctantly commenced, and find success so complete, I wish to encourage every body to look to their own efforts, and begin at once to spin and weave. I use the old fashioned loom with an improvement of my own, which I wish to make public through your paper in order that all persons who choose may avail themselves of its utility, which can only be fully appreciated by those who adopt it. My improvement is in the web beam, and it accomplishes two very important objects. First, the uniform tension of the web or chain, and 2d, the freedom of the same from crossing or interlacing at it moves from the beam to the harness. Again, it dispenses with warping on a rack, thereby relieving the ladies of a tedious and very laborious portion of labor.—The beam is cut in grooves one inch wide and one inch deep, for each beer [sic?] to run in. A small space left half an inch wide, to keep the beers separate. The beam should be of poplar or ash, and should be about four feet long, so as to admit of about thirty grooves, the number necessary for the proper width of sheeting of No. 7 or 8 thread; 24 being enough for Nos. 4, 5 or 6. On one end of the beam is cut a tenon on which a crank is slipped on and off when necessary. In the bottom of the groove take a slip of lowell, into which the beer will be tied. The spool frame should contain forty spools, with one, two or three cuts of thread, according to the desired and estimated length of web or chain. This being ready, lift the beam from its sockets in the loom, and carry it to a shady place in the yard, where you will plant two forks a proper distance apart to receive the beam, slip on the crank and you are ready for beaming instead of warping. Bring the spool frame up close to the beam, catch the ends of the threads from the spools, tie them into the loops at the bottom of the grooves, and one person will hold the threads to guide them into the groove and the other turn the crank, counting every revolution, until the requisite length of web is run on—so many revolutions giving so many yards, counting according to the circumference of the beam, a simple calculation only, to determine the number of revolutions necessary for the desired length of the web. After running into the groove the requisite length of web, the lease or cross is taken up by depressing one thread from the top tier of spools and elevating one from the lower



tier, until the threads are all taken up, you will then have the cross, through which run a string and tie it. Cut off your forty threads and tie them into the next groove, and so on until the desired width of cloth is on, which is at the option of the one who "lays the piece." I would suggest to those who have looms built, to have them five feet from the cloth beam to the breast beam in order that there may be ample space for the harness and the batton [sic] to float in, also have the loom eight feet high, for the reason that the longer the arms of the batton [sic] the less force is necessary to drive the thread up close, and the slay will move in a more direct line. If this explanation is not sufficiently clear to any one desiring the benefits of a beam constructed on my plan, they can call at my house and see it in operation.

J. F. Cole.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We have been permitted to peruse a couple of very interesting letters from Mr. Thomas H. Haynie, of the 5th Regiment, Texas Volunteers, now near Richmond, written to his mother of this vicinity. The company of which Mr. Haynie is a member, was camped all last winter on the Potomac, and out of 83 members lost 23 from disease. The 5th Regiment did fine fighting in the battles around Richmond, and Mr. Haynie describes them quite graphically. We would be delighted to publish the letters entire, but can find room for only the following paragraph, which contains most welcome intelligence: "We are still here in camp, resting our weary bones, drilling and preparing to present an unbroken front to the foe, whenever he chooses to present himself. If any one thinks that our late victories will be followed by a season of apathy, as was Manassas, they are vastly mistaken. Our Government has evidently laid aside all dreams of "intervention," &c., and has gone to work on its own responsibility, asking favors of no earthly power; and since it has done so, a new feeling of independence pervades our whole army. While we looked to France and England for support, we could not help feeling a little dependent. We wanted from them principally arms and ammunition. Now, however, thanks to the Yankees, we have enough arms to arm every man, woman, child and negro in Dixie. We had a lively time looking them up after the battle. We opened a fresh grave, for instance, and found it full of the best Enfield rifles, &c."

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The bar room attached to Cooper's Well was closed, we understand, a few days since, in conformity with orders received from the office of the Provost Marshal at Jackson. The absence of morning and evening "smiles" may be of slight inconvenience to some of the visitors, but we doubt not that the great mass of its friends than it ever was before. The pure water drawn from the bowels of the earth possesses all the necessary medicinal qualities without the trouble of mixing it with bourbon, cognac or champagne.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Socks for the Soldiers.—The season is not far distant when our soldiers in the field will require good, thick, wool socks. Each man will require two pairs, at least, and there being possibly 700,000 men in service, 1,400,000 pairs will be necessary. Are our people prepared to furnish their just proportion? We hear of considerable wool in the country, but it is neither carded nor spun. Cannot the State make some arrangement whereby the wool in the hands of our people can be converted into yarn, that it may be fabricated into socks for the soldiers? The knitting needles of our indefatigable Southern women should now be at work.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser, in speaking of a young lady whom he met on the cars in that State, says: "She had on a pretty, neat, striped, cotton dress, which she said she wove with her own hands, and which became her beautiful round form as well as any brocade silk. Another Alabama lady on board had o a pretty straw bonnet of her own manufacture."

So much for the development of enterprise and industry—of skill, science and true independence—which this war has inaugurated in the South. Boarding schools with smatterings of French and Italian, and foreign silks and satins, with crinolines spread out like a camp meeting, and ribbons fluttering in the breeze, are as nothing now compared with spinning wheels and looms and home manufactured dresses, bonnets, shoes, &c. All honor to our ladies, who so readily adapt themselves to the difficulties which surround the country, and are willing to give up not only every luxury, but every comfort without a word of complaint.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Speculation seems to have affected tobacco as well as almost every thing else. In the Lynchburg market, in one week, prices went up 100 per cent.; and within the last month the total advance at that place has exceeded 200 per cent. Four and five dollars per pound, we understand is now the selling price in this region for a very common article, with the tendency still upward. We have seldom met with a consumer of the weed who was not willing to abstain, if possible, from its use, and had not made efforts to that end. The present we think a very proper time for all who can, to quit its use—to "swear off"—at least until the prices are brought down to reasonable figures. All admit that the habit is a bad one, injurious to health, of no possible advantage—and now, forsooth, a very expensive little arrangement. Suppose we all make one grand and final effort to quit, and leave the speculators to chew and smoke and snuff their own tobacco?

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Cotton Seed Soap.—Put cotton seed into a large and strong iron pot in small quantities at a time, mash them well with a wooden pestle, and then pour in a certain quantity of common ley and boil thoroughly, strain in an ordinary sieve and proceed as usual in drying and cutting it into cakes.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Socks and Shoes for Price's Army.—Col. Thos. C. Johnston, Aid to Gen. Price, in an address to the people of Mississippi, dated at Quitman, Miss., August 6th, says:

I am in your midst for the purpose of procuring Shoes and Yarn Socks for Gen. Price's army. Some of his veterans—men who have been in six or eight pitched battles and twenty skirmishes—are to-day destitute of these two articles, necessary even in camp, but indispensable when the army takes the field. As this army now guards the gates to the entrance of Mississippi, preliminary to driving the enemy Northward, Gen. Price desires that the patriotic men of this State should furnish the shoes, and her glorious women the yarn socks. If possible, he would like every woman in the State to knit at least one pair of socks for his army. While I make this appeal, I think it proper to add, that I do not ask a donation, but am prepared to pay a liberal price for both shoes and yarn socks. I shall be pleased to contract with tanners and shoe manufacturers

for shoes on hand now, or to be made hereafter; and will be obliged to any person who will let me know where I can make contracts.

For socks—all yarn, white or colored, of good sizes, and lengths in the leg and foot—I will pay seventy-five cents per pair. They may be sent to me or Dr. France, at this place, where they will be paid for, or may be left with the station agent of the dearest depot of any of the three railroads now in our possession, and sometime soon I will call or send an agent to get them and pay for them.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

It is proper for us to state, as inquiry on the subject has been made, that the sale of a certain house and lot in Raymond, and the design of the editor to remove (two miles) to the country, will not, in the least, interfere with the publication of the Hinds County Gazette. We have sufficient paper to continue the publication until January, at which time we shall procure another year's supply if money will buy it. The contingency of a suspension in the publication depends solely upon our failure to obtain paper. We obtained a supply last winter after many papers had suspended because the article could not be had, and we think we can get hold of another supply the coming winter, ample for the year 1863.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Ascending Scale.—A soldier writing from one of the camps near Vicksburg, gives the following as the prices asked and obtained by the farmers in the vicinity, for the little articles they kindly furnish to the soldier:

Butter, per lb.....	\$1 00	Chickens pr pair.....	\$2 00
Watermellons [sic] .....	1 25	Vinegar, per gal.....	1 00
Tomattoes [sic], pr doz.....	25	Potatoes, Ir'h per bu.....	6 00
Cabbage, pr hd.....	18	Eggs, per doz.....	60
Milk, per gal.....	1 00	Buttermilk, per gal.....	50

To the man who has given up the comforts of home, and left his wife and children to shift for themselves, that he might go forth to fight the battles of his country, the above price current must prove anything but encouraging, either to his feelings as a man, his benevolence, and humanity as a citizen, or his patriotism and determination as a soldier. Think of it—there are Kentuckians, Tennesseans, Georgians and Louisianians in Warren county—poor men, who are there for the defence [sic] of the persons and property of the people of that county. These poor men have left at their distant homes every thing they hold dear in life, consecrating themselves, at \$14 per month, to their country and its cause, and the very men whom they are defending, and whose property is protected from the hands of the infamous enemy by their presence, exhibit their gratitude and their patriotism by holding out the bill of prices above set forth! It is not strange that our soldiers become disgusted with the service, and frame all manner of excuses for obtaining furloughs and discharges—nor is it strange that we occasionally hear of a desertion.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], August 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

An Important Proposition. A correspondent of the Mississippian, in view of the fact that the Yankees are organizing regiments of negroes, and will continue to organize them as they gain possession of our territory, insists that we should do the same thing, and claims the following advantages for the movement:

1st. Our negroes would not then be left in the lines of the enemy to be lost to the owner, to the country and to us, and made soldiers against us by and for the enemy, as is now the case.

2d. There will be less danger of consolidating our slaves in a small area and partly in idleness, by running them from the enemy within our lines where they may become troublesome and require a greater white force to control them.

3d. It will give a home at once for refugee slaves within our lines, will make our domestic security greater, and enable many masters to go to war, who would otherwise be required to stay at home and manage them.

4th. They would fight well opposing negro soldiers, and with their masters to lead them, would fight well the Yankee vandals, and make slavery vindicate and defend itself.

5th.—It would teach the North and the world that there is confidence, attachment and fidelity in the relation of master and servant, and that our slaves want none of their sympathy.

6th. It may be a matter of justice to those among us who have no slaves.

7th. If we are to lose our slaves by having them stolen from us and armed against us, we had better lose them in battle, where they will slay thousands of the Yankee thieves, and where the dead slaves will not excite the stealth of the surviving Yankee thieves.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], September 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The ball at Cooper's Well, the evening of the 2d instant, is reported to have been one of the most attractive and brilliant entertainments ever given at that place. The room was enlivened by the presence, we understand, of numerous military characters not unknown to fame, who merrily participated in the amusements of the occasion.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], September 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The clever and patriotic citizens of the Bolton's Depot vicinity, gave the troops there encamped, Gen. Chas. E. Smedes' brigade of Mississippi Minute Men, a highly creditable entertainment, on the 3d instant. It was designed as a compliment to the soldiers, not only because of their uniform good conduct and soldierly bearing, but because of their known patriotism and their determination in behalf of the Confederacy. The troops, some five or six hundred in number, were carried through all the movements known to Hardee, by Col. Deeson, and manifested a thorough knowledge of their duties in the field, and demonstrated that General Smedes had not been idle, but had diligently applied himself to the instruction of his camp. The regiment marched from camp to an old field, a mile to a mile and a half distant, where it was reviewed by Gov. Pettus and Maj. Gen. Tupper, each accompanied by his staff. From here the soldiers and the large crowd of ladies and gentlemen present, repaired to the long and well filled tables, and discussed, with infinite delight, the luxuries and substantials so acceptable and so necessary to the comfort of the inner man. After due attention had been paid to the edibles, Gov. Pettus, Maj. Gen. Tupper, Gen. Smedes, John T. Reed, Esq., and other gentlemen, were called to the top of the table, the three first named addressing the company in words of burning patriotism, while the last named, (Mr. Reed, of Vicksburg,) sung, with all the elegance and vim of a master, "Maryland my Maryland," and "McGregor." . . .

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], September 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Wool Wanted.

I want to buy 1000 pounds of Clean Wool, for which I will exchange two yards of Lowells for each pound of Wool. The highest price in cash will be paid for clean Lamb's Wool. Woolen Goods will be furnished for Wool as soon as manufactured.

Just received and for sale: Salt in sacks; Bar Soap; a new lot of fine Chewing Tobacco, Killikenick Smoking Tobacco in two pound bundles, a superior article; Crackers; Check Shirts; Lowells; Brown Domestic, a good article; Cotton Yarn or Spun Cotton in 5 pound bundles; A new lot of Candy, an important article for the children. Also Spool Cotton; Needles, all sizes; Cotton Hose; Cotton Socks and home knit Wool Socks; Confederate Water Buckets; an assortment of Sleys for weavers. All for sale at my store.

Sept. 10, 1862

Thos. Mount.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We are requested by Dr. H. Estes, Surgeon in charge of the General Hospital at Edwards' Depot, to state, that the report of the closing of the Edwards' Depot Hospital arose from a misapprehension of the facts. The Regimental Hospital, of the 26th regiment Louisiana Volunteers, is broken up, but the General Hospital, under charge of Dr. Estes, is still in existence, and needs all the contributions in the way of vegetables, milk, delicacies, &c., that the citizens of the surrounding country can possibly spare for the sick and wounded defenders of the country. Contributors to this Hospital may rest assured that their contributions will be faithfully applied for the benefit of the sick.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Our friend, Capt. L. W. Carraway, returned a few days since from Lake Busteneau, La., which point he visited with a view of obtaining salt, provided it could be purchased. He failed to obtain a supply. The operations at the lake, Capt. Carraway reports as follows: There are 316 furnaces in full blast, operated by 452 white men and 1817 negroes. The aggregate force average about 2380 bushels of salt per day. The operations are continually and rapidly increasing, and may safely continue, as 10,000 hands could be advantageously employed. Pots, kettles, etc., in which to boil the water, are in great requisition, and are not to be obtained in that country. Persons going to the lake should go well supplied with such articles.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The ladies of Columbus, in this State, have formed a society for the purpose of raising the necessary funds for the building of an iron clad gunboat. They have already succeeded in raising several thousand dollars, and appeal to the ladies of the State to extend their aid. Twenty-five dollars each from six thousand ladies, will furnish \$150,000, and that is just the sum required to crown the effort with success. Communications addressed to Mrs. J. W. Harris, President and Treasurer, Columbus, Miss., will meet with prompt attention. Cannot the ladies of Hinds county raise a handsome fund for this purpose?

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Iron Mine in Texas.—Mr. Mason, of Virginia, an agent of the Confederate government passed through this place, says the Shreveport News, of the 19th ult., a few days since, on his return from an examination of the iron mines near Jefferson, Texas. He represents the ore of an excellent quality, and in great abundance. It is intimated that a company of large cash capital will shortly arrange to extend the operations of mining under the superintendence of scientific

and practical men. It is thought that enough iron ore can be made to supply all Texas and north Louisiana for farming purposes, and lay all our railroads beside. Mr. Mason also examined the timber on Red River, and found large quantities of Spanish oak, a species of live oak, very suitable for boat building.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], October 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Babies for Sale.—As curiosities in the advertising line, and as evidence that there are women in the world perfectly devoid of affection for their offspring, we select the following from quite a number of similar notices in a late number of the New York Herald:

Two newly born babies (twins) will be given away, singly or together. The mother has no means at all to support them. Apply at 107 Christie street, over the barber shop.

Any respectable lady who wishes to take an infant from its birth, to bring up as her own, can have an opportunity in ten days. Address S. H., box 172, Herald office.

The latter, we suppose, belongs to the "upper ten" fashionable world, and does not desire to be encumbered with the raising of her own child. What a commentary upon degenerate women! One too poor—the other too lazy!

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], October 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Texas Beeves in great numbers, continue to pass through this place on their way North. Each drove contains from 400 to 600 head. Whether they are designed for the army of the West, or that of the Potomac, we have been unable to learn.

HINDS COUNTY GAZETTE [RAYMOND, MS], October 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Long report from the Franklin (Louisiana) Banner—"Depredations of the Enemy" on the Mississippi.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 1, 1863, p. 1

Masthead—"Duty is Ours—Events Belong to God"

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

A Fragment.

But the women of Mississippi! Many a title to a seat on the right hand of the Father has been earned by the Florence Nightingales of the Southwest campaign. Ministering angels to the sick and dying patriots who have sacrificed everything save honor to the cause in which they now are battling with the most desperate and reckless valor which men are capable of.

Heartfelt and earnest are the supplications which have ascended to Heaven for the happiness and peace of the noble women of Mississippi; and never while reason retains her seat will the heroes of the Army of the West suffer the memory of the dames of Mississippi to sink into oblivion.

Second Missouri.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The Army Argus.

This was the title of a little army newspaper long published in the Missouri army, and discontinued after that army reached Corinth. The paper was published by Mr. W. F. Wisely, and conducted by the editor of this journal. Mr. W. advertised the republication of the Argus at Jackson; but as he is a joint publisher of the Crisis, this paper will take the place of the Argus.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Detailed report of the Ladies' Aid Society, with donations, money, &c.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: An Incident of the Battle of Elkhorn Tavern, by a Missourian

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Federal raids in the Lafourche country of Louisiana

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: "The Song of the Texas Rangers" to the air "The Yellow Rose of Texas"

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Report of J. M. Keller on the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

#### What One Patriotic Lady Did.

An elegant lady called to make an inquiry for that portion of the Missouri army most in need of clothing. "The Missourians," she said, "are cut off from home supplies. They are helping to fight the battles of our common country. Their peculiar situation has interested me. I have a little bundle of socks I have collected. Merchants have tried to buy them at \$2 per pair. They were not for sale, but for soldiers. I have made two hundred and sixteen pairs with my own hands, first and last, for the Missouri troops. I knit while watching by the sick; while superintending my home affairs; while riding in my buggy; and by dint of labor I have been able to accomplish this much. I have done no more than other ladies, and no more than my duty. These brave men are in the field fighting for me and my property. I could not accomplish too much for their comfort. Much, very much could be done in this way by individual effort; but the ladies are constantly informed by quartermasters that the troops are well supplied."

The noble Mississippi matron who spoke thus was a lady of wealth, of culture, and of the highest social position. She had a son in the field. Her devotion reminded me of the mothers of Sparta! Such women make a people great. With such mothers, the sons will never be enslaved. Heaven bless them, and with such noble mothers bless our country!

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 29, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Response from Jos. Dotson, 17th Arkansas Infantry, about Battle of Elkhorn Tavern

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], January 31, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Cotton Cards.—We are written to almost every day, by persons wishing to know if cotton cards can be purchased at the Georgia Penitentiary, and at what price. We answer one for all. The machinery now at work turns out only about thirty pair per day. Other machinery will soon be added, which will increase the number. The families of soldiers are supplied first, including windows of deceased soldiers, etc., at \$6 per pair. After this class is supplied, then persons who bring skins to be exchanged for cards will next be supplied. Persons who buy to sell again cannot get the cards at any price, no more than two pair being sold to one person.

In reference to the skins to be furnished, we are requested to say that they must be large and new, never having been used for any purpose. We are also requested to ask persons who may write about cards to address their letters to Mr. Peter Jones, superintendent of the card manufactory.—Milledgeville Union.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], February 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

#### The Ladies of Jackson.

By the note which we publish below, it will be seen that the ladies of Jackson have not been unmindful of the comfort of the Missourians, who, far from friends, and strangers in a strange land, are battling for the cause of truth and right.

Capt. Vankirk informs us that, at the time of receiving the bundle, there was a detail of about one hundred men at his quarters, and the reading of Mrs. Knapp's kind note called forth expressions of hearty thanks and many kind wishes for the continued success of those sisters of mercy who are proud to labor for their country, and fit the warrior for the strife. Capt. V. bids us acknowledge his obligations to Mrs. Knapp, and, through her, to the ladies of the Military Aid Society, for their efforts to cheer the hearts and add to the comfort of the Missouri soldiers.

Captain Vankirk, A. Q. M.—Dear Sir: The Ladies' Military Aid Society, of Jackson, send you, for the use of your brave comrades, ninety four pairs of socks. We regret that we have so few, but hope they may be acceptable, and worn by our self-sacrificing soldiers, who have left friends and home to defend our beautiful Valley. Ask them to accept them as a token of the great admiration which the daughters of Mississippi feel for the followers of the noble hero of the war, Sterling Price.

Very truly [sic] the soldiers' friend,  
Mrs. C. S. Knapp,  
Vice President M. A. S.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], February 9, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

#### Arcola Hospital and Aid Society.

Arcola, St. Helena Parish, La., }  
February 5th, 1863. }

Mr. Editor:--At a meeting of the Arcola Hospital and Aid Society, on the 4th inst., it was resolved that the Secretary make a full statement of the proceedings and benefits of our Association from its inception to the present time, that the public may know that we have not been idle spectators, or listless hearers of the exertions of our neighboring sisters, and particularly to inform our dear soldiers that they have not been forgotten by the ladies of Arcola,



but that we have been, and still are, using our mental powers and nimble fingers in vieing with our Southern sisters of similar institutions for their benefit. Esteeming it our greatest pleasure and highest honor to be co-workers in the glorious cause of our freedom and independence, we beg leave to have the following placed in the columns of your popular and valuable paper.

We had our Hospital in readiness to receive the sick and wounded from the Battle of Baton Rouge, who arrived to the number of one hundred and seventy-nine, on the 18th of August. On the 20th, the Surgeon received orders to send the convalescents farther up the road, in consequence of higher orders having been received that there should be no Hospital below Magnolia, leaving in our charge sixteen, whose situation would not admit of removal. Some of these were dangerously ill. The ladies, as well as gentlemen, were indefatigable in their efforts to render them comfortable. They were very grateful, and said that such was the manner in which they were treated, that they should ever speak of the place as "The Soldier's Home." The last of these left us on the 28th. During this time, there was but one death.

Our Hospital being closed, we determined to turn our Hospital Society into an Hospital and Aid Society, embracing our duty to do all we could for our soldiers, both in Hospitals and in the tented field. We had the hearty co-operation of the neighborhood, and the following donations have been received in cash, besides numerous other things in the way of supplies—the mention of all of which would make this article too long. We would, however, note amongst them the liberal contribution of a bale of cotton from Mr. Albert Converse:

[list]

To which is added the proceeds of a concert and entertainment, \$550 00, given at this place, on the 30th of December, which, though we may say it ourselves, would have done credit to the managers in easy times, and under other circumstances than those that now surround us—verifying the adage, "where there is a will there is always a way."

We have expended \$397 46 for cloth and yarn, which has been made and knitted and sent to Port Hudson, to be distributed among our needy soldiers at that place. We have a balance of about \$500 00, which we shall immediately invest for cloth. We have also made the Brook Haven Hospital a present of \$1,000 worth of Hospital furniture, for which we have received the grateful acknowledgement of the Surgeon at that place.

These are some of the benefits that have resulted from our concerted action in the capacity of an [sic] Hospital and Aid Society. We feel much encouraged to prosecute our enterprise until the close of the war, that we may have the happy consciousness, when our brave troops return in triumph from the battle field, of not having spent our time idly, while they were hazarding their lives, and all that was dear to them on earth, in our defence [sic].

[list of officers and managers]

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], February 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

Summary: List of deaths at Wenona General Hospital, Wenona, Miss., Nov. 16, 1862, to Feb. 6th, 1863.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], February 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Hot coffee in Richmond is selling at the fashionable restaurants where the genuine is served out, for one dollar per cup. The Whig estimates the cost of the coffee and sweetning [sic] at 25 cents, showing a clear profit of 75 cents on such a trifle as a cup of coffee.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

## Report of the Soldiers Lunch House.

The soldier's lunch house established by the Military Aid Society of Jackson, and supported by contributions from all parts of the State, has succeeded far beyond our expectations.

Our expenses, from the 8th to the 28th of February, were \$325 25; amount of money contributed during that time \$364; five hundred and ninety-five soldiers have been fed, and six hundred and sixty-nine lodged. The following is a list of provision contributed during the past month: [list]

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Presentation of a hat to Gen. Sterling Price by the ladies of Montgomery, Alabama

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Report of Col. James Deshler, Texas Brigade, complaining of treatment after capture at Arkansas Post

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Worthy of Mention.—Sperry, of the Knoxville Register, in an editorial correspondence of his trip from Knoxville to Marietta, says:

Nothing worthy of note greeted our eyes, until we reached Lenoir's. There we found a bevy of females, young and old, awaiting the arrival of the train, each with a bunch of cotton yarn in her arms. The Lenoirs are well known throughout East Tennessee for their enterprise, their ardent Southern feelings, and their patriotism. They are selling cotton yarn to the members of soldiers' families at \$1 per pound, while speculators are selling it at \$2; and so great is the rush from all parts of lower East Tennessee to their factory, that they are obliged to limit each owner to one bunch, weighing five pounds.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

From Brownsville.—The Brownsville Flag of the 6th inst., says. . .

In dry goods, we quote bleached domestic at 25c. per yard; unbleached do, 40 to 50c; cottonades, 60 to 70c.; jeans, 70c.; flannel, 80 to 90c.; hickory, 50c.; spool cotton, 62 ½ to \$1 50 per doz; cotton socks, \$3 per dozen.

Shoes—Mexican, \$24 per doz.; American, men's, \$36 per doz; ladies' shoes, from \$36 to \$54 per dozen.

. . . cotton cards, \$40 to \$45 per dozen. . . .

It will be seen that cotton cards are selling at the rate of \$3.50 to \$3.75 per pair. In Milledgeville, Ga., they are \$5 per pair in currency, which is really cheaper than in Matamoras. In Shreveport, La., they are quoted at \$30 per pair. There are none in Houston.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

The Condition of the Poor.—We have a letter from a gentleman residing in Hancock county, which gives a very unpleasant description of the condition of the poor in that section. Our Legislature at its last session made provision for the poor of the State, and each county should avail themselves of its advantages.

The same correspondent complains bitterly of the practice of able-bodied young men shielding themselves behind some petty county office. He says the county is filled with Justices of the Peace, Constables, &c., and wishes to know if these officers are exempt from conscription. They are, we believe, exempt by the law, but the time will come when the blush of shame will tinge the cheek of every young man who sought to escape the service of his country behind some little petty and useless county office.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

### What Mississippi has Done.

From the Mississippian.]

In the military department commanded by Gen. Pemberton, there are more troops than in any other one department outside of Virginia. When it is remembered that the territory comprising this department has ever been remarkable only for the growth of cotton—that every year large supplies of corn and bacon were imported into it—that manufactories were almost totally ignored—that the agriculturists devoted their attention mainly to the production of cotton—it will be a subject of surprise that so large an army could be clothed, subsisted and partially equipped in a country the habits of whose people were so illy calculated to supply the wants of an army.

Yet such is the fact. The subsistence, the clothing, and the camp equipage for a tremendous army have been almost exclusively drawn from the State of Mississippi; and this, too, when several of her most populous and productive counties have been under the control of the enemy. Mississippi manufactories have made nearly all the material used for the army in the whole department.

A brief mention of the Mississippi factories, many of which have sprung up almost like magic, will not be uninteresting to our readers. The Jackson manufactory makes five thousand garments weekly. The material is cut out in the city by experienced and industrious tailors, and distributed over the country in Hinds and adjoining counties to be made up. Soldiers wives and destitute families are always supplied with work first; thus enabling them to support themselves while lending a helping hand to the cause. Similar factories at Bankston, Choctaw county, Columbus, Enterprise, Natchez and Woodville, make up five thousand per week, the sewing of which is distributed in the same way.

The hat factories at Jackson and Columbus, make two hundred hats per day. We also have a manufactory at Jackson which turns out fifty blankets per day.

The Pemberton Works at Enterprise and the Dixie Works at Canton, make not less than sixty wagons and ambulances per week.

These factories are all new, established within a few months past, and their capacity is being constantly increased.

The Chief Quartermaster has now private contracts, with parties in the State which supply eight thousand pairs of shoes per week. Arrangements are now being made to start an extensive Government shoe-shop in Jackson, with a capacity of turning out six thousand pairs of shoes per month.

The tanneries in the State are sufficient to tan all the leather that can be procured. The most extensive tannery in the confederacy is situated at Magnolia and supplies six hundred hides daily.

Tents manufactured from Mississippi cloth are the best in the Confederacy, and enough of them are made at Jackson and Columbus to supply the army.

All the horses, mules, wagons and harness, for the transportation of the army stores, etc., have been supplied from Mississippi.

The energy displayed by the officers of the various departments in this command merit the highest commendation. Since the appointment of General Pemberton to this command order has been brought out of chaos, and new life, new energy infused into the army and the people. Whatever may be said of the inexperience of General Pemberton as an officer in the field, he has given ample evidence of rare military administrative tact, and proved himself a superior departmental commander.

Much of the labor of procuring supplies for the army and establishing manufactories, has devolved upon the Chief Quartermaster, Major L. Mims,--in fact, it may be said that the supervision and direction of the whole was entrusted to him. How signally successful he has been in the discharge of this responsible trust, is evidenced by the enumeration above.

The officers of the Department have performed their duties faithfully. They have often worked day and night; and instead entering complaints for what they have failed to do, let us remember that no small work has been accomplished. But the people are called upon to help. They must co-operate with the authorities or the army supplies will fail in a most critical juncture. Provisions are still needed—corn is needed, and those having a surplus must be willing to dispose of it at a fair price. If all do their duty, the army will be well fed and well clothed.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

#### To Walk the Sidewalk.

Each male pedestrian should turn to the right when they meet each other, and thus pass with ease and convenience.

Gentlemen should give the inside of the walk to ladies. Negroes should yield the inside to white persons. Not more than two persons should ever walk abreast on the side walk; otherwise everyone passing them is crowded off, and subjected to inconvenience. It is a mark of blackguardism when three or four men walk abreast on the pavement.

When you see such a spectacle, and hear them vociferate "by gaude" and "gaude dam," then set it down, these animals are fit for the atmosphere of the fish market.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 24, 1863, p. 2, c.

#### A Sad Spectacle.

We learn from the Atlanta Intelligencer that, one day last week, a party of ladies some dozen in number, the wives and daughters of soldiers in the field, were seen parading the streets of that city who represented themselves and their families to have been deprived of anything to eat in the few days previous, save a small portion of corn bread. They proceeded to a store of a Provision Merchant and entered, led by a tall lady whose countenance betrayed care, and who was the spokeswoman of the crowd. She asked the price of bacon. The merchant told her one dollar and ten cents per pound. She remonstrated with him on the exorbitance [sic] of the price

and told him how impossible it was for ladies situated as they were to purchase food at such rates. Finding him inexorable, she drew from her bosom a navy revolver and ordered the other women to proceed to help themselves, which they did, carrying off about two hundred dollars' worth of provisions.

Subsequently a fund was subscribed by the liberal citizens of Atlanta and placed at the disposal of these ladies, but they could not be found.

The Confederacy gives a different version to the story, and says that there were about fifteen or twenty of these hungry females, all decently and some even well-dressed—wearing golden ear-bobs and breast-pins—who went round to various houses in the city and pressed provisions—taking bacon at one place, meal at another, vegetables at another, &c., &c. They did not plead poverty, or pressing want, or solicit donations, or anything of the kind. They had money and were doing government service whereby they could make money. They were only determined not to pay the common prices for provisions.

The Confederacy says they were only following the example previously set them by Governor Brown, but the results were not the same. When the Governor seized provisions, the people submitted to it; but when the ladies aforesaid attempted it, the police was put upon their track and soon dispersed them.

DAILY SOUTHERN CRISIS [JACKSON, MS], March 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

A lady desires us to state, for the information of Mr. H. Bingham, of Texas, that M., his wife, is safe, and will return in two months at farthest. If Mr. B. will call at the Mississippian office, he will receive a letter.

DAILY CLARION [MERIDIAN, MS], January 5, 1865, p. 1, c. 4

Mrs. Grinnell, the English lady whose ministrations to the wounded in our hospitals will ever be gratefully remembered in the Confederacy, was shot at by the Yankees about three weeks since, while approaching our lines in the Valley. She was riding in a carriage at the time, and received a painful bullet wound in one of her shoulders. She is now in private quarters at Richmond.

DAILY CLARION [MERIDIAN, MS], January 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Hat Manufactory,  
Enterprise, Mississippi.

We will give fine hats or money in exchange for  
Beaver, Otter, and Rabbit Skins.

B. W. Howell & Son.

DAILY CLARION [MERIDIAN, MS], January 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Cotton and Wool Cards and Cooking Utensils  
to Exchange.

In addition to the cotton cards distributed to Purchasing Quartermasters in the State, I will, in a few days, distribute to them a large lot of wool cards and cooking utensils, all of which will be exchanged at most desirable rates for wood, leather, home made jeans and cotton and woolen socks.

oct28

L. Mims,  
Major & Ch'f Q M for Miss.

DAILY CLARION [MERIDIAN, MS], January 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

Raiding in the Up Country.—Col. Ledford, of Cherokee county, N. C., Maj. Chastain and Capt. McConnell, the two latter from Georgia, informed us the other day that a detachment of men claiming to belong to Confederate service, recently visited the mountain region, and committed depredations upon the property of the inhabitants, compared with which the robberies of bushwhackers, Tories and Federal soldiers are but a child's play. It is said they robbed everybody of all their live stock, wearing apparel, and everything else—in one instance taking the coat off the back of an unfortunate idiot, and children's caps and bonnets and ladies hoop skirts!! Col. Ledford, with a portion of his command, pursued the marauders and recovered a number of the stolen horses, killing and wounding some of the marauders.

We give the facts as they were given to us. We do not know that those men really belonged to any regular command—but, one thing we do know, and that is, that Confederate cavalry who make war upon our own people—the decrepit [sic] old men and the women and children of the country—ought to be shot down like dogs. The Governor has authorized this to be done, and we trust the people will do it.—[Athens Watchman.

DAILY CLARION [MERIDIAN, MS], January 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

#### Arrest of a Rebel Lady in Missouri.

A letter from St. Louis to the Cincinnati Commercial narrates the adventures of a rebel woman who has just been arrested by the Government detectives in Missouri. Her name is Kate Beattie, the wife of the notorious guerrilla chief, Buck Beattie, famous in the Southwest. She has been coming and going from and to the South since the war commenced, and has conveyed large sums of gold from the rebel lines for the purpose of carrying on some of the rebel plans for liberating prisoners, burning steamboats or Government warehouses. Mrs. Beattie is a highly intelligent woman, not twenty years old, with light blue eyes, and light hair, cropped close to her head. When arrested she wore a wig, with luxurious black curls, which she shook over her head and shoulders with grace. She is the author of a book on slavery, called "Woman's Fate," and is well known to, and highly esteemed by, the rebel Generals in the Southwest. She is beautifully formed, and has a dash and abandon of manner well calculated to carry her through.

Major Enoch O. Wolf, of the rebel army, was to have been shot on Friday last in retaliation for the murder of Major Wilson, United States Volunteers, but proceedings were stayed by an order from the President, until he examined the case. On the night preceding the execution, however, and before the order commanding it was published, Major General Rosecrans received a letter from "Mrs. Maj. Wolf," requesting an interview. The message was sent to General Rosecrans' room at the Linden hotel, and he replied that he would see the lady in the parlor. The interview took place, and she begged, with tears and supplications, for the life of her husband, Major Wolf. Gen. Rosecrans was about to tell her that he had received the

President's respite, but his suspicions were aroused by the appearance and conduct of the woman, so he requested her to return to her room, and he would attend to her case. She returned, making the halls echo with her wailings. In the meantime, Act. Provost Marshal Gen. Col. Joe Darr was informed of the rebel Major's wife, and he paid her a visit and took her parole not to leave the room at the hotel until next morning, when he promised her an interview with her husband.

She was next questioned as to her real name, etc., when she acknowledged that she was not Mrs. Major Wolf, but Mrs. Kate Beattie. She stated that she is the daughter of Mrs. Col. Sharpe, now in Europe, operating for the Confederacy; was educated at one of the first seminaries in Massachusetts, but acquired a love for the Catholic faith and early became a convert. She wears a rich ebony cross, which she presses to her lips with fervor, and swears that she will die rather than reveal her purposes here, or the name of any of her accomplices. She has a treasury permit to purchase and send into the South six thousand dollars worth of goods, and has purchased large quantities of military goods, gold lace, gilt buttons, stars, sashes, etc. Although she had plenty of money when making purchases, none hardly was found among her effects, which included disguises of different kinds.

It has since been ascertained that Mrs. Beattie has been operating very extensively as a rebel spy. She made her headquarters at a fashionable rebel milliner's on Fifth street, and, through her assistance, supplied rebel ladies South with finery. The milliner is in one of the female military prisons here, and is awaiting trial before a military commission.

DAILY CLARION [MERIDIAN, MS], January 28, 1865, p. 1, c. 3

Ross's Texas Brigade of Cavalry.—We publish in this morning's paper a communication over the signature "Alamo," from the command of Brig. Gen. L. S. Ross. We are aware that this brigade has never received a furlough, but know nothing of the causes assigned. We would say a word in relation to the part taken by this brigade, which has so well sustained the reputation of the Texan troops on every field.

It crossed the Mississippi in May, 1862, and has been almost ever since in active service. The brigade was composed of the 3rd, 6th, 9th and 27th Texas cavalry and numbered 4700 strong of which about one hundred and fifty only have deserted and joined other commands. From this number (4700) the brigade has been reduced by participation in two hundred and thirty-five fights to 600 men. They have the names of fifteen battles on their flag of which that of Corinth and Hatchie Bridge were by special orders. Having been dismounted they fought as infantry for nine months and were again mounted and fought with the Army of Tennessee through the Georgia campaign. They now belong to General Forrest's command and was, with Armstrong's brigade of Mississippians, in the recent disastrous campaign in Tennessee. It was this, or a portion of this, brigade that captured a train of ordnance and one of supplies going into Murfreesboro and capturing the regiment guarding the same, commanded by Col. Grass.

This is but an imperfect account of the part taken by this brigade since it crossed the river, and is so well deserving the praise of our people. We hope if it can be done without detriment to the service, they will receive that reward which they have so deservedly won.

DAILY CLARION [MERIDIAN, MS], January 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 2-3

Summary: Almost two full columns by Alamo of Ross's Texas Brigade, requesting furloughs

DAILY CLARION [MERIDIAN, MS], February 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Fresh Garden Seed.

Squash, Okra, Cucumber, Musk Melon, Nutmeg Melon, Cantlopes [sic], Cabbage,  
English Peas, Pole Beans, Lima Beans and Mustard in papers, for sale at the drug store by  
jan20 Wilson & Chadwick.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], November 17, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

We are pleased to learn that a series of meetings have been commenced at the Methodist church in this place, for the special benefit of the soldiers. Rev. M. McCutchen, Chaplain of the 3d Ky., is conducting the meeting. He is a warm and zealous minister and very popular with his regiment.

The meetings are held every evening.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], November 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Factory Thread,

Spool cotton,

4-4 Cotton Sheeting,

Pins,

For sale by C. C. Delacroix,

Oct. 31

Odd Fellows Building

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], November 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Have We Any Liberties Left?

The above question appears to us most appropos and pertinent at this time. Not that our Congress, President, or any of the high officials either civil or military, are disposed to usurp the liberties of the people.—There are, however, some small potatoe [sic] men, planopied [sic] in brass and decked with braid, sporting the insignia of officer, who seem to be made dizzy [sic] by their sudden elevation (as all empty heads are,) and imagine that neither constitutions or laws, acts of Congress or rights and regulations of States, have aught of import or power when brought in opposition to the oracular orders emanating [sic] from their luxurious headquarters.

There are numbers of soldier's families now suffering in this county for the want of the necessaries of life. Their husbands, in some instances, have left money enough for them to procure bread and meat to support life. Yet such is the circumlocution, if not down right dishonesty in many instances, that they are not able to obtain needful supplies, unless they will grease the palms of some toady to these little magnets [sic?] or their impressing agents.

The railroads are under the control of their agents or guards. The mills are impressed for government uses. The wheat is all bought up or cannot be obtained without a permit, and not always then unless certain little things are done, to gratify a small ambition, or subserve some mean purpose. A few cows, calves and meat hogs cannot be driven from one section of the Confederacy, to a more secure place in the same, lest they will be pounced upon by some agent in quest of just such an adventure who sits at a hotel or some other easy and good living place until he meets with an opportunity.

But a few days since, a gentleman went up the Central railroad to get a small quantity of flour for some families in this place. He saw Gen. Loring, the superior commanding officer of



this section, and got all the necessary papers from his accommodating and gentlemanly Provost Marshal. Took as good letters of credit as to his purposes as any one can get, and had the best of references. After much difficulty he obtained the permit to purchase (are not such words humiliating in a republican form of government,) in a certain county, but another official refused to give a pass, and he was about to return home when he was advised by some one (makes no difference who,) if he would pay the government miller in gold the flour would be forthcoming. He sold his Confederate money at rates of ten for one, purchased his flour and returned home. We have often wondered where that gold went to, and who was interested in the whole transaction? Was that gold converted by another partner into Confederate money, and that sent across the lines under a pass, more wheat bought, converted into flour, sold again for gold and thus carried on ad infinitum.

All the officials here, are we believe, our friends, and we esteem them as such and make neither charge or insinuation against them, but when occurrences [sic] like the above and others we know of, come to light, the press ought to ventilate them, or what we have left will not be worth caring for, and the officials themselves not be able to correct the abuses.

The Legislature of Georgia, seeing the abuses, has passed a resolution requesting the Secretary of War to remove all the impressing agents, and appoint citizens in their places. The Legislature of this State has a bill of a somewhat similar character before it. We hope something will be done and the Governor see the citizens protected in their rights.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], November 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

The Printing Paper Supply.—We are really at a loss to know what Southern printing establishments—especially those that are located as far from the mills as we are, and where transportation is as difficult as it is here—are to do for a supply of printing paper. If we are to judge of the amount the mills are capable of manufacturing by the price demanded for it at this time, it must be scarce indeed, and growing rapidly scarcer. Having but a small lot on hand, and fearing that we might run entirely out before we had time to receive a lot we had ordered from Georgia, we telegraphed to a friend at Mobile to send us four bundles, 28x38, the size we have been using for the last eight months. Our friend answered us in these words:

"None to be had except 24x36, at one hundred and seventy-five dollars per bundle."

This was perfectly astounding to us, and was enough to have awakened old Ben Franklin himself from his grave. Before the war we never paid more than twelve dollars (\$4 per ream) for that amount of paper; and, of course, the paper we now buy, compared to that of former times, is like unbleached domestic to pure Irish linen.

And now as to the difficulties, or tricks, of transportation: The paper was forwarded by Express to Meridian, at a cost of \$3.80, then to Morton at a cost of \$2.50; and we presume it will be sent on to Brandon next at an additional cost of two or three dollars; so that, by the time we receive it, it will "stand us in," as the Yankees say, nearly two hundred dollars! The uninitiated would inquire, Why could not the paper have been sent directly to Brandon by Express? And the initiated would probably answer, if he chose to answer at all, "Because Tom, Dick Harry and the Devil would not then have had the opportunity of adding their "commissions" to the already enormous cost of the paper.

If any one should have thought the price of our paper high, when he reads these facts, and reflects upon the high price of living, and of everything, he will certainly change his mind.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], November 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

The Soldiers' Fund.—Those who have contributed funds for the relief of the soldiers, are informed that every effort is being made to expend the same for blankets, coverlets and socks for them.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

#### Factory Thread.

Nos. 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14, for sale by

C. C. Delacroix.

Dec. 1, 1863.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 5, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

#### Hurrah for Madison County!

Since the commencement of the war, Miss M. N. Cobb, of Sulphur Springs, in this county, has knit and donated to the soldiers, 90 pairs of socks; 30 pairs of gloves; and also made and given 15 shirts.

Her charity and patriotism are of a scriptural and substantial character, and many brave hearts will anthem her praises in years to come.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 1  
For the Tri-Weekly Citizen.

#### Flag Presentation.

Canton, Dec. 7, 1863.

We had the pleasure of witnessing a flag presentation on Saturday last, given to the gallant old 8th Kentucky regiment, by the beautiful and lovely ladies of Sharon. It was presented in behalf of the ladies, by Dr. Cotton, with an appropriate speech, and replied to by Lieut. Dennis, of the 8th Kentucky, in a beautiful, touching and grandiloquent little speech, in which he called up the scenes of Fort Donelson, Coffeeville, Baker's Creek, Big Black, Vicksburg and Jackson, where on Mississippi soil the blood of the heroic Kentuckians, has been poured out in struggling in defence [sic] of our constitutional rights. The banner is a beautiful and rich specimen, of woman's fair hands, and speaks to the tried hearts of those noble soldiers, who have deserted their homes, families and loved ones, and linked their destiny with ours. It speaks in cheering tones, that words cannot express and says—"what were the world without woman's smile?" We feel assured that honor will perch itself on that flag and freedom's breath will blow out its folds, and cowardice find no lurking place there.

The names of the beautiful donors are as follows:--Mrs. M. Gilmer, Mrs. V. Gilmer, Mrs. D. Gilmer, Miss L. Gilmer, Miss M. Daniels, Miss J. Wilson, and Miss M. Preston.

We are delighted to see the hearts of the ladies in the cause, and with such assistance [sic] we know no fail. [sic?]

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

The Dixie Opera Trotpe [sic] have amused our citizens and the soldiers on two former occasions, and will give another of their side-splitting entertainments on Tuesday evening next. Let everybody that wishes to "laugh and grow fat" go and hear them.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Thank you from J. W. Rogers, 9th Arkansas, for blankets, socks, drawers and shirts donated by ladies of Leake, Madison, Scott, and other counties.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

### Factories.

The unparalleled, enormous prices to which all cotton fabrics have risen in the Confederacy, stamps our manufacturers as the most grasping, selfish and unpatriotic of all classes of men. Such princely extortioners were never seen or known on earth. They are a head and shoulders above all others in rapacity and cupidity. See them formed into their colossal, gigantic, soulless corporations, with

"Proud, cold, untroubled hearts of stone,  
That never mused on sorrow but their own."

Spreading themselves like the green bay tree; revelling in their hoarded, ill-gotten wealth; ramifying their withering, crushing influence into every nook and corner and every household in the land; causing destitution wherever their wolfish hirelings prowl for prey and plunder; sending misery and anguish to the hearts of our enduring suffering soldiers; depreciating and destroying the currency and credit of the country, and creating doubt and misgivings in every heart.

Proud and haughty, rich and mighty, they turn their back upon the mournful spectacles [sic] of ragged orphans and disconsolate suffering mothers; deaf as the adder and as blind as the bat, they see not the tear of the one, nor hear the cry of the other.—Like the daughters of the horse leech, their cry is "Give, give," "bacon, beeswax and flour; lard, tallow and butter; turkeys and chickens, ducks and eggs;" and while they scour the entire country for these, varying their euphonious cry with "pig and hominy too," they revel amid the accumulating burden of national debt, and the suffering of the multiplied victims of their heartless monopoly and hoarded wealth. With unbleached eye and brazen front, they practice a system of "leagued oppression" and open robbery, upon rich and poor, high and low; they wantonly trample under foot the currency, the life-blood of their country; they spurn the prayer of the destitute and needy, and, like Dives, clothed in purple and fine linen, fare sumptuously every day. What monster extortioners! What revellers [sic] in high life, amid the convulsions of a nation struggling to be born, what vampires and they sucking its blood and wasting its living, vitalizing power.

And shall the miserable subterfuge of opening their doors for an hour on certain days, under the flimsy pretence [sic] of selling a bunch of thread or yard of cloth to the poor at a few cents under the rates of extortion; of conferring the same favor (?) upon a few select patrons or hired puffers, satisfy the demands of patriotism, while their agents all over the land, prey like vultures upon the necessities of the people? Why, and how is it, that none, save those who retail their stuffs at the prodigious rates of the day, can buy a bill of goods of any kind from their stock-jobbing concerns? Let him, who will, answer; and let the guilty parties clear themselves, if they can or will, from the charge of being monsters of avarice and extortion.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Thank you from 12th Louisiana Regiment for quilts, blankets and socks from ladies of North Mississippi, delivered by Rev. J. L. Cooper.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 19, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

A Noble Example.—Mrs. Lucy Moore, and her daughter, Mrs. M. A. Booth, of this place, have, within the last six weeks, knit thirteen pairs of socks, and made three comforts, all of which have been donated to the destitute soldiers in this vicinity. This is, indeed, true Christian charity, and an example worthy to be followed by all. In this keen and biting weather those presents must be valued above all price.

TRI-WEEKLY CITIZEN [CANTON, MS], December 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

In the Confederate States Clothing Bureau in Richmond, 3438 women are employed; 2250 make jackets and pants; and 1188 shirts and drawers.—The prices paid them are \$1 for jackets, \$1.50 for pants, \$1 for shirts, and 50 cts for drawers. Fifty hands are employed making caps at 50 cts. each.

NATCHEZ UNION COURIER [NATCHEZ, MS], August 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The World Renowned  
Magnolia Minstrels!  
(under the leadership of Prof. I. Sherek.)  
Will perform at  
Institute Hall,  
Tuesday Afternoon and Evening, Aug. 25, 1863.  
Admission.....50 cents.

Doors open at afternoon performances at 1½, performance to commence at 2.

Doors open at Evening performance at 7, performance to commence at 7½ precisely.

SOUTHERN JOURNAL [MONTICELLO, MS], March 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Schools.—Mrs. J. S. R. Mobley, has commenced a school in this place, as will be seen by reference to her advertisement in another column. To speak of her in terms of commendation, would be a work of supererogation in the estimation of all acquainted with her as a teacher and a lady. Her long residence in the South, and her identity with our institutions, at once recommend her to our people, aside from her high standing and long residence among us.

SOUTHERN JOURNAL [MONTICELLO, MS], May 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Rags! Rags! Rags!

We will pay a good price for old linen or cotton rags, in any quantity, delivered here or in the country.