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[Paulding, MS] Eastern Clarion, August 14, 1858-August 15, 1862

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The Eastern Clarion [Paulding, MS]
August 14, 1858 – August 15, 1862

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 14, 1858, masthead
"The Blessings of Government, like the Dews of Heaven, Should Descend Equally Upon the
Rich and Poor"

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 14, 1858, p. 1, c. 2

Cheap Goods
at the
New Cotton Factory,
Jackson, Miss.,

The Pearl River Cotton Mills are now making the following Goods:

Osnaburgs, 7/8 wide, at 11 cents per yard.

Linseys, at 28 cents per yard.

Jeans " 40 " " "

Cotton Sewing Thread in 5 lb. bales at 40 cents per lb.

Cotton Yarns, Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, in 5 lb. bales.

Cotton Carpet Chain in 5 pound bales at 40 cts per lb.

Wool Rolls at 40 cents per pound.

All of which are fully equal, if not superior, to any other manufacture, North or South, and will
be sold at the above very low prices for Cash, Cotton, or Wool—at the Factory, or at the office of
J. & T. Green.

Wool carding done promptly.

Jackson, July 10, 1858.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 14, 1858, p. 3, c. 1

Centenary College, Louisiana.—Among the numerous literary institutions claiming the
attention of the public, there are few that deserve to be more highly considered than the one we
have named at the head of this paragraph.—It is under the patronage of the Louisiana Conference
of the Methodist Church, is situated at Jackson, La., and is recommended to the public by the
ability of the faculty, the healthfulness of its location, and the pains taken to impart to students a
thorough knowledge of the various branches of a collegiate education. We are indebted to some
friend for a copy of the catalogue, which shows the number of students for the late session to
have been 182.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 14, 1858, p. 3, c. 3

The Alabama Heroine.

Having at length reached the end of the Blount De Riviere affair, our lady readers will
doubtless be interested in the following description of the heroine, given by the Columbus (Ga.)
Times and Sentinel, and regard it as a fitting conclusion to the numerous articles that have been
published on the subject:

Miss Emily Blount of Mobile, whose notoriety is not confined to the limits of the United States, but has passed over the waters—whose tragical association with Capt. De Riviere has been dramatized in New York, attracting large houses every night at Niblo's, passed through Columbus a few days since.

As she necessarily remained a short time at the hotel before leaving for the Montgomery train, many of our citizens had an opportunity of seeing her. For the satisfaction of our lady readers, who perhaps have a little curiosity concerning her appearance, and a little inquisitiveness as to how she was dressed, we present to them a description given us by a friend—an eye witness. He says, that Miss Blount cannot have exceeded her *eighteenth* year, although, from the great trouble that she has undergone for the last two months, and the intense mental suffering that she has been subjected to, as well as the fatigue of travel upon her tender and delicate frame, she might be taken to have passed more than twenty summers.

From a pretty close inspection of her face as she tripped down the steps of the Perry House to enter the omnibus, we were impressed with the idea that she possesses what is called in common parlance, a *sweet face*. Her mouth is small and delicate, and the under lip stands out in a saucy and most defiant manner. Her eyes are dark blue, with a soft and melting expression when at rest, but at moments emitting [sic] a luminous flash, which plainly indicates that when aroused, she is not without a portion of that boldness of spirit which so eminently characterizes her maternal parent, and which has been displayed in a manner so erratic during the few months that she has been as prominently before the public. Her face is pale, occasioned, no doubt, by her sufferings. A deep shade of melancholy seems to pervade it, only broken by an occasional faint smile. A few small freckles may be perceived under each eye, which, instead of marring her beauty, as they generally do, really give it a piquancy which enhances it. Her light brown hair, profuse in quantity, was drawn back from her face and forehead, and dressed *a la chinoire*. A style which but few ladies dare adopt, as it is seldom becoming, but was very attractive and suitable to this young lady.

Her symmetrical form is her great attraction. She is about five feet six inches in height; small, delicate waist, as little and graceful in her movements as the most ultra connoisseur could desire. Her carriage would elicit the praise of every one, so graceful and fairy-like in her tread, that

"As she moved along the sward,
E'en the flowers crushed by her feet
Would raise their heads to gaze at her."

Her feet are small and beautifully shaped, having that graceful curve of the instep which is only found perfect in southern climes. We cannot be deceived as to their beauty and size. As she tripped down the steps of the hotel, accompanied by her escort, we had an excellent opportunity of satisfying ourselves on this point.

Having the good sense to wear only plain costume in traveling, we need not give an elaborate account of her toilette. We may not be believed by the ladies, but Miss Blount was traveling with *only one trunk*, and a small one at that!—This is almost incredible to believe, and we assert it with many misgivings, but it is a fact.

Our friend further says: The apparent inexplicable fascination which the "bowld soger boy" has thrown around both mother and daughter, and the tenacity with which they have clung and still cling to his fortunes, may be now explained. We are informed by a friend recently returned from New York, that it is currently reported there, and generally believed, that Miss Blount and De Riviere have been married for some time, even as far back as the 7th of June. If

this report be true, it is to be deeply regretted; for there can scarcely be a doubt upon the mind of any one who is at all conversant with recent developments and disclosures in New York, that De Riviere has a wife at the North, and that she has produced the papers, which have been conclusive to all, save the infatuated mother and daughter. Madame Arnoux de Riviere being his lawful wife, and having publicly declared it, the future prospects of our fair countrywoman are henceforth darkened and marred, and she may expect little happiness or contentment in life. Her fate is another terrible warning to our people to beware of admitting to the presence of their families and around their hearthstones men whom they know nothing about, who by a fair and specious outside, gain the confidence of a too unsuspecting people.—Look with suspicion and distrust upon all foreign dandies and snobs, whether they are frequenters of Belgrave Square or *flaneurs* from the Boulevards.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 14, 1858, p. 3, c. 3

For the Clarion.

Jones County.

While several of the eastern counties of Mississippi are fast increasing in wealth, population and importance, Jones is beginning to shine forth like a rich jewel in the diadem of Mississippi. And if there is one county in the State that is more praiseworthy than any other, that county is Jones; for where can we find more hospitality and generosity than among her citizens? The liberal means that are daily appropriated prove the spirit of her lofty-minded citizens. Other counties may possess more wealth and greater facilities for advancing to that high state of culture for which God created man; but there are none who are doing more in proportion to their strength. With the same high regard for principle which has ever been characteristic of her citizens, and with unabating tenacity, she clings to Democratic principles as being the only true foundation of our liberties. In the morality and good conduct of her citizens her equal is but very seldom, if ever, found; and should it chance to be found, it would be among the more enlightened and improved portions of mankind. The fertility of her soil is attracting emigrants not only from various parts of her own State, but also from several of the adjoining States. Where but yesterday might be heard naught but the sound of the huntsman's horn, now may be seen beautiful fields of promising corn; and where not long since the wild deer of the forest roamed solitarily over her plains, now may be heard the echo of classic literature and the still richer notes of Christian worship.

May this beautiful and picturesque county, inhabited by generous men and fair women, continue to advance with rapid strides on the great highway of moral, social and physical improvement; and may the banner of Democracy, which she has so long borne aloft with unfaltering hand, continue to wave through all her borders, triumphant over all opposition—the democracy, as expounded and inculcated by the Eastern Clarion.

A. E. R.

Sweetwater Academy, Miss., Aug. 10, 1858.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 14, 1858, p. 4, c. 7

Chinese Pigs,

From Imported Stock; also Berkshire and Suffolks. For sale by

Henry Fenner,
South Orange, New Jersey.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], October 23, 1858, p. 3, c. 8

20,000 Choice Peach Trees
For Sale.

The subscriber has spared no pains or expense in collecting the finest varieties of the Peach for propagation, from reliable nurseries in Georgia, Alabama, and in this State; and has now ready for sale about 20,000 young trees, among which will be found the following favorite varieties, budded or engrafted from bearing trees, viz: Crawford's Early, Crawford's Late, Admirable Early, Admirable Late, Early York, Lemon Cling, Large Early York, Thorn's Cling, Yellow Rareripec, Selby Cling, Early Vinyard, Dabny Cling, Heath Cling; and also many other varieties budded or engrafted from trees not yet in bearing with me.

Orders will be promptly attended to, and the trees carefully taken up and safely packed and forwarded to any station on the Railroad at 25 cents per tree, or \$20 per 100 trees, packing materials and freight added.

Planters' drafts at 60 days on their commission merchants at Mobile, will be taken for trees if desired by purchasers.

Geo. S. Gaines.

Peachwood, near State Line Station, }

Wayne co., Miss. Oct. 23, 1858. }

The Chickasawha Advertiser, Enterprise Weekly News, and Lauderdale Republican will please insert for four weeks.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], November 27, 1858, p. 3, c. 1

The Nicaragua Emigrants.—The Nicaragua Emigrants, assembled in Mobile under the auspices of the Nicaragua Emigration Company, and ready for departure to that country, have been detained by the refusal of the Custom House Officers to grant a clearance to the vessel on which they expected to go. At last accounts they were impatiently awaiting the instructions to be sent from Washington to the Custom House officials.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], December 4, 1858, p. 1, c. 9

A Humming-bird met a Butterfly, and being pleased with the beauty of its person, and the glory of its wings, made offers of perpetual friendship. "I cannot think of it," was the reply, "as you once spurned me, and called me a drawling dolt." "Impossible," exclaimed the Humming-bird. "I always entertained the highest respect for such beautiful creatures as you." "Perhaps you do now," said the other, "but when you insulted me I was a caterpillar [sic]. So let me give you a piece of advice, never insult the humble, as they may some day become your superiors."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], December 4, 1858, p. 2, c. 1

The Nicaragua Emigrants.—The Nicaragua emigration project from Mobile has proven a failure, and we presume the company organization for that purpose, is at an end. We infer this from a notice of Messrs. Julius Hesse & Co., the agents, who advertise that they will refund the

money paid for passage by those who had assembled in Mobile to go out on the Alice Painter, the vessel chartered by the Emigration Society. Several hundred men have been in Mobile for some weeks waiting for a conveyance to Nicaragua.—This vessel had been provided to take them; but the Custom House officers refused to grant her a clearance. The reasons and arguments relied on by the authorities to sustain their course will be found very well stated in an article which we publish in another column.

We presume nobody doubts that these peaceful emigrants would all, very soon after arriving in Nicaragua, have been mustered as soldiers under the command of Walker or some of his officers. As Walker and his forces were taken and brought home from Nicaragua very soon after landing there last year, and as they would very probably have been dealt with in the same manner again, it is, no doubt, fortunate for them that they were stopped in advance. Of the right or wrong of the thing, we do not now speak.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], December 4, 1858, p. 2, c. 4

Agricultural Fair.

The Jasper County Agricultural Society held its first annual Fair in the town of Paulding, on Friday, Nov. 26th, 1858, at which place and time the following Premiums were awarded: . . .

Domestic Manufacture.

Negro Cloth, (Woolen) 1st Prem., Mrs. M. McCallum.
Double Wove Counterpane, 1st Premium, Mrs. W. J. Morris.
Cotton Yarn, 1st Prem., Mrs. M. Thigpen.
Coverlet (Woolen), 1st " , Mrs. S. Bridges.
Cotton Stockings, 1st " , Mrs. J. L. Johnston.
Wool Socks, 1st " , Miss Rosanna Ellis, under 13.

Patch and Fancy Work.

Puffed Laid Work Spread, 1st Premium, Mrs. M. McCallum.
Laid Work Quilt, 1st Premium, Mrs. J. C. McKnight.
Do. " " 2d " Mrs. M. Thigpen.
Do. " " 3d " Mrs. M. Overstreet.
Do. " Spread, 1st " Mrs. H. M. Ellis.
Patch W'k Quilt, 1st " Mrs. C. P. Bowman.
Do. " " 2d " Mrs. W. J. Morris.
Do. " Spread, 1st " Miss M. Lomax.
Do. " " 2d " Mrs. J. B. Gough.
Patch Scrap Work Quilt, 1st Premium, Miss I. Zalala Morris.
Fancy Work in Braid, 1st Premium, Mrs. E. M. Edmonson.
Neck Comfort, (knit with crewel,) 1st Premium, Mrs. A. K. Cotton.
Embroidery on Silk with Silk Floss Landscape, 1st Premium, Mrs. E. S. Robinson.
Embroidery with Silk Floss, 2d Premium, Mrs. E. S. Robinson.
Needle Worked Collar, 1st Premium, Mrs. J. C. McKnight.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], December 4, 1858, p. 2, c. 5

A Hard Customer.—A green looking customer observed a sign hanging over a grocery store, reading thus: "Wholesale and Retail Store." He worked his way through the crowd of ladies and gentlemen, until he got facing one of the clerks, who was exhibiting some fine sugar to a young lady, when he broke out with:

"Say, Mister, who's boss here?"

"The proprietor has just stepped out, sir."

"Well be this a retailing shop?"

The young man hardly comprehending greeny's thoughts, simply answered:

"Yes sir a wholesale and retail store."

"Gess [sic] you understand your trade."

"Oh! yes," replied the clerk, wrapping up a bundle for his lady customer, "what can I do for you."

"Well, as the cold weather is coming on, I thought I mought [sic] as well come and give you a job."

"I don't understand you stranger," replied the clerk, who began to think the fellow was in the wrong box.

"Zactly so; well, I'll tell you."

"Explain what you mean, my friend," said the clerk, as he saw him produce a bundle from under his coat.

"Well, as I said before, the cold weather's coming on, I thought I mought as well be fixen for it. come mighty near freezin t'other winter, tell ye did, but—"

"Stranger, I hope you will tell me what you want, so I may serve you," interrupted the clerk, seeing there were a number of customers waiting to be served, but who, in fact, had almost forgotten their errands in the rich conversation between the clerk and his droll customer.

"Certainly, squire, certainly, I always do business in a hurry and just as quick as the old master will let you, I want you to *re-tail* these old shirts! Let 'em come down about the knees, kase I don't wear any drawers!"

The effect may be imagined, but as the novelist say, can't be described. The loud burst of laughter which followed, served to convince the poor fellow he had committed himself, and his long legs were put in motion at the rate of 2:40.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], December 11, 1858, p. 2, c. 3

Unkind.—We were struck with the justice and kind feeling which actuated the author of the following remarks, taken from the *Memphis Appeal*:

"Will a contemporary permit us to remark that when an Israelite is found in fault, it is unkind to say "a *Jew*, named so and so was arrested, &c.?" We do not speak of a *Baptist* being found guilty of larceny, or of a *Presbyterian* being charged with perjury—while particularizing the individual, it is invidious to stigmatize those of his faith, nationality, or political opinions."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], January 8, 1859, p. 2, c. 4

Major Van Dorn.—The Port Gibson *Reveille* has been shown a private letter from the above gallant officer, a native of Claiborne county, Miss. The letter was to a member of his family, and referring to his recent desperate conflict with the Camanches [sic], he says:

["] I charged a party of Indians during the battle, which lasted about an hour, and after shooting one of them, got shot myself—one harrow entering my arm a little above the wrist, and

lodged near the elbow, another entered my right side, passed through the upper part of my stomach, ranging upwards, cut the lower part of my left lung and came out on my left side.

When I pulled the arrows from me, the blood followed as if weary of service and impatient to cheat me of life—spilling like red wine from a drunkard's tankard.

It was sublime to stand thus on the brink of the dark abyss, and the contemplation was awful. It was doubtful for some time if I should survive. I had faced death often, but never so palpably before. I gasped in dreadful agony for several hours, but finally became easy, and am now well. My noble, faithful horse, sprinkled with blood, stood over me where I fell, and looked the sympathy he could not utter; and if I had died there he would not have been friendless. If several soldiers had not come up as I was shot, I would have been stuck as full of arrows as Gulliver was by the Lilliputians, and my best friends could not have picked me out from among a dozen dead porcupines.["]

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], January 8, 1859, p. 2, c. 5

The following correspondence speaks for itself, and will be highly interesting to the planters and stock-raisers of the country. We saw the bale of Hay exhibited by Judge Pickens, at the Agricultural Fair in this place, and feel confident that Col. Edmonds does not over-estimate its quality, or the value of the vine from which it was made. Its general cultivation would prove beneficial to the stock-raising interest of this section, as it is admirably adapted to our soil:

Paulding, 4th Dec., 1858.

Judge Pickens—Dear Sir: The bale of Pea Hay which you exhibited at our Agricultural Fair, and were kind enough to present to me, I have fed to the horses in my Livery Stable, and so impressed am I with its superior value as a forage, (stock eating it with as much relish as fodder or any other hay,) that I am induced to inquire of you the kind of pea from which it was made, the method of growing and saving it, its yield to the acre, and any other information you can give respecting it. I think the information you can probably give on the subject would be valuable to the public, if made known through the Eastern Clarion, and I solicit a reply to this note with the purpose of handing it to the editors for publication.

Yours very truly,
W. H. Edmonson.

Jasper County, Dec. 20, 1858.

Dear Sir: The pea vine hay exhibited at the Fair was from what is called the Chinese Prolific. It was planted by itself, as I deem it should be, about 3½ feet between rows and three in the drill—3 to 4 seed in a place—cultivated as any other pea. Except about a handful, this is the first year I have tried it, and not having taken any trouble with it, am unable to speak accurately as to quantity of hay per acre, or other matters; but any one who will plant it will, I think be surprised, if not astonished, at the amount of forage it will yield to the area; giving, I am satisfied, double as much vine as any other variety. On land which would yield not over ten bushels of corn per acre, I think more hay can be obtained from this article, in our climate, than any other in my knowledge. The same number of hands in the same time can save of this three to four times as much forage as of fodder.—It can, I think, be converted into hay with less trouble than grass. Mine was cut near the ground, part with short scythes, part with cane hoes—my people deeming the latter best—it was left as cut 12 to 24 hours of sun, according to weather; then taking old near the butts of as many vines as could well be grasped, these were separated from other adhering vines, and rolled over two or three times, so as to form a bundle for

convenience in feeding. This is the only troublesome operation, and experience may point out a better. It was then put in small cocks, which after twelve hours of sun were put into larger; and after so remaining a day or so hauled in and housed. But the curing must of course be governed by the weather. The toughness of the vine, as well as the more numerous small limbs it puts out, which you doubtless observed, gives this superior advantages for hay over any other variety with which I am acquainted.

But for any other purposes we have superior peas. It will not answer well, as I think, for a stock pea, to ripen in the field, being too readily shattered out when ripe. Although my vine was cut before the pea was entirely ripe, you observe much of it was lost in baling; and I shall therefore, hereafter, cut some, at least, when in blossom.

Knowing you are in a position to judge of its value as food, I am more than pleased to hear you say stock eat it with as much relish as fodder or other hay. And believing the subject of forage interesting to all in this region, and as it may not have been generally observed, and may do good, I beg leave to make an extract from what is said on this subject in the current volume of the Southern Cultivator, page 55, by Mr. Robert Nelson, who is understood to be fully competent to speak on such subjects. Among other things he says:

"About the first of September, it commences showing numerous heads of yellow flowers, and those planted in April were only a few days ahead of those planted in June. The vines were at this time so rampant as to interlock, and form a close mass of verdure, laying from two to two and a half feet thick over the whole field.

"It is a well known fact that every crop intended for hay should be cut and saved *while it is in bloom*. The Chinese Prolific Pea does not make any exception from this rule, and when cut, while in that state, it will yield, on poor land, from two to three tons of excellent hay to the acre. On such lands I have often seen vines twelve feet long, and single plants weighing as much as *fourteen pounds*.

"All animals are exceedingly fond of this plant, either green or cured for hay."

I will only add for those not acquainted, and who may desire to save seed, that unless it is done promptly, as soon as ripe, they may be disappointed.

Yours, &c.,
E. Pickens.

Col. W. H. Edmonson, Paulding.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 20, 1859, p. 3, c. 1

Mount Vernon Ball.

We understand that the patriotic young men of our town, are making arrangements to give a splendid Ball, the proceeds of which, after defraying the actual expenses, are to be appropriated to the benefit of the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association. From what we hear of the arrangements in progress, it will eclipse anything before seen in this, the queen city of the East. The eleventh of May is, we believe, agreed on as the time. A magnificent supper is to be prepared at the Paulding Hotel, and the Court House is to be converted into a Terpsichorian hall for the occasion. The young men, and also the old men, not excluding the middle aged, particularly if they are bachelors [sic], are invited to participate. It will certainly be an agreeable method of exhibiting their patriotism. A large representation of the beauty of this and the adjoining counties is expected, and the affair will be one of the finest ever witnessed in the East.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 20, 1859, p. 3, c. 1

A large meeting of the citizens of Fannin county, Texas, is reported in the Austin State Gazette of the 9th, caused by several Methodist preachers from New England publicly proclaiming anti-slavery and incendiary doctrines. Bishop Jayne headed the body of preachers, and they refuse connection with the Southern Methodist Church on account of its support of the slavery doctrines.

A committee of fifty citizens was appointed to wait on Bishop Jayne and his brother preachers, with the intimation that they would have to leave the State.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 20, 1859, p. 3, c. 2

The Best Sewing Machine.—Punch gives the following admirable description of an old fashioned sewing machine, which every batchelor [sic] should possess:

The very best sewing machine a man can have is a wife. It is one that requires but a kind word to set it in motion, rarely gets out of repair, makes but little noise, is seldom the cause of a dust, and, once in motion, will go on uninterruptedly for hours, without the slightest trimming or the smallest personal supervision being necessary. It will make shirts, darn stockings, sew on buttons, mark pocket handkerchiefs, cut out pinafores, and manufacture children's frocks out of any old thing you may give it; and this it will do behind your back just as well as before your face. In fact, you may leave the house for days, and it will go on working just the same. If it does get out of order a little from being over worked, it mends itself by being left alone a short time, after which it returns to its sewing with greater vigor than ever. Of course, sewing machines vary a great deal. Some are much quicker than others. It depends in a vast measure upon the particular pattern you select. If you are fortunate in picking the choicest pattern of a wife—one, for instance, that sings whilst working, and seems to be never so happy as when the husband's linen is in hand—the sewing machine is pronounced perfect of its kind; so much so, that there is no makeshift in the world that can possibly replace it, either for love or money. In short, no gentleman's establishment is complete without one of these sewing machines in the house!

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 27, 1859, p. 2, c. 1

A Place Where Bloomer Women are in Demand.—Mrs. Lydia S. Hasbrouck's Sibyl has a correspondent in the person of Mrs. J. A. Archabald, a bloomer woman who is travelling [sic] across the prairies with her husband and other adventurers for Pike's Peak. In her last letter she says she was in great demand among the Indians, insomuch that though the party in which she was consisted of fifty men armed with rifles and revolvers, they kept her concealed whenever the Indians appeared in any considerable numbers, being afraid to let them know that the company contained any women. She does not seem to have liked this concealment, and finally showed herself, she says, being anxious to see something curious that two or three of them had brought, and says:

["] Though I did not myself feel there was any cause for alarm, I was sorry I had been seen, on account of the feeling existing in the train. It was of no use to hide now, for every Indian within a mile knew of my whereabouts. Though there was not a shadow of danger in such a company as ours, as many of us well knew at the time, and as many experienced men have since informed us, it is very true that the red men have an unaccountable fancy for white women. My husband received several very flattering offers for me. One Indian wanted to trade for two squaws, who could probably performed four times the physical labor that I could.

Others, not quite so timid, approaching the wagon, made signs for me to jump behind them on their ponies, but I declined the honor in the most respectful language I knew of their dialect—a decided shake of the head.["]

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 27, 1859, p. 2, c. 7

Branded for Bigamy.—A man by the name of Robbins, indicted for bigamy, was tried at Raleigh, N. C. on Friday week and convicted. On Saturday, the day following, he was branded with letter B, on the right cheek, in open court—the brand, it is said, leaving a mark that he will carry to his grave.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 27, 1859, p. 3, c. 3

For the Eastern Clarion.

Vocal Music.

Mr. Editor: Suffer me to call the attention of your readers in and about Paulding, to the card of Professor Tannenbaum, giving notice of his intention to open a school in Vocal Music, Friday night next in the Masonic Hall. It has always been a wonder to me why people who pretend to sing at all, and especially those who lead the music in our churches, should not put themselves to the little trouble that it requires to learn the elements of musical science. Any lady or gentleman, who has a voice for singing, and any idea of tune, can, in a few lessons acquire sufficient knowledge to enable them to sing the pieces ordinarily used in all Protestant churches with taste and correctness. The want of these slight acquirements leads to the discordant *bawlings* that we hear in most of our churches through the country, and which pass under the name of singing, where the man that can go the loudest and fastest and throw in the most nasal embellishments, is considered the best singer.

In the most enlightened States of Europe, and even in the Northern States of our country, some knowledge of music is considered an indispensable part of male as well as female education. The Southern people have been disgusted in a great measure, with the singing and "singing schools," by the ignorant and low life Yankees who frequently come among us seeking to turn a penny by pretending to teach, without themselves understanding the principles of vocal music. But this feeling is founded in error. It is altogether a mistake to confound the science, and the delightful results of its cultivation with the contempt which every one naturally feels for the trifling loafers who take it up as an easier way of making a living than going to work. We hope to see the day when a knowledge of the elements of music will be considered in the South, as well as in the North, and in Europe, a necessary part of the education of our youth; when it will be taught in all our schools, and practiced in all our churches.

We have now in our town a regular professor of music—a gentleman who is no mere pretender, but who understands it as a science. Our people, old and young, and particularly the religious portion of them, who are interested in the church services, ought gladly to avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded to receive instruction in this delightful science.—The writer, who has given some attention to music himself, considers Professor Tannenbaum as one of the most competent teachers he has ever known. He is, besides, a most worthy young gentleman, and to keep him amongst us, those who have any regard for the advancement of this community in refinement and cultivation—those who wish to see Paulding maintain its position as something more than a piney-woods village, where a horse can be shod, a drink of whiskey

got, or a yard of tape bought, ought to sustain and encourage him.

We hope all our citizens will go themselves, and carry their children who are old enough to learn, to Mr. Tannenbaum's school. For a trifling remuneration, he will teach them to sing correctly, and thus add immeasurably to the pleasure of our religious worship.

W.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 4, 1859, p. 3, c. 2

Columbus Manufacturing Company.—The reader will find in the present number of our paper an advertisement of this company. It is particularly worthy the attention of merchants and planters, the former of whom deal in, and the latter use, the articles which the company manufacture. This Company has been in operation for several years, it has ample capital to extend its operations to a degree which will meet the extent of demand which the public will be likely to make upon them. We do not see what is to prevent that demand from increasing to an almost unlimited extent. We hear a great deal of talk about encouraging Home Industry, Southern Manufactures, &c., but there appears to be a general disinclination among our people generally to second any effort to carry out in practice what every body is ready to inculcate by precept. Nothing is considered cheap or perfect that is not made at the North, and we enforce against our own section the idea that "nothing good can come out of Nazareth." The Wool Hats and coarse woolen fabrics, manufactured by the Columbus company, are better than similar articles brought from the North, and are furnished at prices barely remunerative to the manufacturers. A great many, in fact the most, of Northern articles of manufacture are made like Pindar's razors, to sell, and not to use. They can thus afford to sell them cheaply. The manufacturers of the South have not reached that degree of perfection, and their articles of all descriptions are, as a general rule, honestly made, and good for use, rather than show. These hats of the Columbus company are worth three of the kind brought on from the North by our merchants to be sold to the planters and others. We have also in our possession a saddle blanket from their factory, the texture and make of which show that it will take a great deal of hard service to wear it out.

It is by encouraging such enterprizes [sic] as this that the real independence of the South is to be achieved. Messrs. Hale, Murdock, & Co., one of the most enterprising firms in the State are the general agents.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 4, 1859, p. 3, c. 1

Lauderdale Springs.—This well known and fashionable watering place, it is expected will be opened for the coming season, under more flattering prospects than ever before attended it. The popular and energetic proprietor has made considerable improvements since last year, which will enable him to furnish accommodations to one hundred additional guests. If the establishment receives the favor which its location, the medicinal properties of the water, and the excellent system of management certain to be observed, entitles it to expect, it will be crowded throughout the season to its utmost capacity. The railroad now runs from Mobile to a point nearly a hundred miles above the Springs, and the convenience of reaching them readily is afforded to the city people, as well as to those of a large scope of wealthy country. Few more delightful places of summer resort, can be found in the country, and few where the waters possess more healthgiving properties. The season opens on the 15th inst., and we call attention to the advertisement which we publish to-day.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 4, 1859, p. 3, c. 1

Montvale Springs.

The advertisement of this charming summer retreat will be found in another column of our paper. The following merited notice, we copy from the Montgomery Mail:

"Since the discovery of these Springs, they have always maintained the highest popularity with the Southern public, and under the management of Watt, Lanier & Co., (for the two last seasons,) that popularity has steadily increased so as to make them the most considerable watering-place in the Southern States. In all the essential features of "Springs," the "Montvale" may claim favorable comparison with any in the country; in the medicinal virtue of the waters, cool mountain shades, picturesque scenery, fine fish, game and other provant [sic?] and luxuriousness of the hotel's accommodations, it has no superior and very few equals. The proprietors have expended lots of money and great labor to make the Springs, in all respects desirable; they started with the very finest natural advantages, and it is surprising if they have not succeeded. ["]

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 4, 1859, p. 3, c. 8

Lauderdale Springs, Miss.

This well-known and fashionable Watering Place will be open for the reception of visitors by the 15th of May.

Considerable improvements have been made since giving additional room for One Hundred Boarders, making the present capacity of the establishment sufficient to accommodate comfortably Four Hundred and Fifty Persons.

These Springs are located one mile from the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. An Omnibus will be at the Station in readiness upon the arrival of the trains, and will run regularly for conveyance of passengers to suit the arrival and departure of the cars.

Persons leaving Mobile by the morning train arrive at the Springs in time for dinner.

The Eastern and Western Stage Office is kept at the Springs. There is an arrival and departure every day. The best four and six horse coaches will be put upon the line during the Summer from the Springs to Uniontown and Greensboro', Ala., so that passengers from either way will have no delay.

B. B. Smith, Proprietor.

Lauderdale Springs, May 4, 1859.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 4, 1859, p. 3, c. 8

Montvale Springs, Tennessee,
By Watt, Lanier co.,
Owners and Proprietors, also Owners mainly and
Proprietors of
Exchange Hotel, Montgomery, Ala.
S. Lanier & Sons, formerly of Lanier House, Macon, Ga.

Travellers [sic] on the railroad from Dalton, Ga. to Knoxville, Tenn. reach these waters, the present season, by taking the stage lines of D. Dunn & Co., and others, either at Philadelphia, Loudon or Knoxville, from each of which points stages starting at 6 o'clock, a. m., run in connection with the trains to Montvale, about twenty-four miles distant, reaching the latter at 1 o'clock, p.m.

The undersigned being determined to make Montvale one of the Most Attractive Watering Places in the country, have, since last summer, added a few Gothic cottages and other buildings, together with other valuable improvements. The grounds are in beautiful condition; the roads near the springs put in the best order. A good cellar of ice has been saved.—All the accessories to comfort and pleasure of the best watering places will be found here.

As to the cure of diseases by the Montvale Mineral Waters, see large Montvale pamphlet, especially as to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhea [sic], dropsy, chronic liver complaint, neuralgia, nervous headache, derangement of nervous system, chills and fever, &c.

S. Lanier & Sons have been engaged in hotel keeping for Twenty Years, and will continue to make every effort to please the public.

S. Lanier.	}		{ S. C. Lanier.
A. P. Watt.	}	Watt, Lanier & Co.	{ W. B. Lanier.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 4, 1859, p. 3, c. 8

Encourage Southern Manufactures.
Wool Hats,
Manufactured by
The Columbus Manufacturing Co.,
Columbus, Miss.,

Can now be furnished, made of wool, without any mixture of cotton, gum, or other material, one of which is equal to any two Northern-made Wool Hats.

Having completed our extensive Brick Building, and put up improved Machinery, we are prepared to furnish these superior Hats in any quantity.

Local Agents:
Bunnell & Bailiff,
10 Gravier st., New Orleans.
Garner, Williams & co.
25 St. Francis street, Mobile.

Prices—For Hats delivered in Mobile or New Orleans:

Number One Hats.....	\$10.50 per dozen.
" Two "	\$8.00 " "

Orders directed to them, or to us, will be promptly filled.

Hale, Murdock & Co.
General Agents.

Columbus, Miss., May 4, 1859.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 18, 1859, p. 3, c. 1

Mt. Vernon Ball.—The Mt. Vernon ball that came off last Wednesday night, is admitted on all hands to have been the finest affair of the kind ever witnessed in Paulding. The number in

attendance was larger than we have ever seen at a party in this place, and the whole appointments were on such a scale as did credit to the town and to those engaged in getting it up. We learn that a considerable sum was left over after defraying the expenses, to be handed to the Mount Vernon Association.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 25, 1859, p. 2, c. 7

Manufacturing in the South.

Cotton may be King, but our enterprising townsmen, Hale, Murdock & Co., are turning out at their Hat Factory in this city hundreds and even thousands of superb hats that have neither cotton nor *moss* about them! Do our merchants, planters and traders &c., know this? If they do not, for the sake of that beau ideal of almost every man's heart—self interest—as well as that of their own dear South, let them now hear it ring in their every ear! In the name of every thing that is sacred, why will our merchants and planters furnish a stick to our northern enemies with which to break their own heads? If these hats are as good (and they are even better) as those made at the North, and as cheap, why go away from home to spend money which comes almost directly from the very men who are engaged in manufacturing? It is one of the greatest errors of the country and of this day, that our people have fallen into; and we hope soon to see public opinion, that powerful regulator, of mismanagement, nail this and other glaring errors to the counter, as the merchant does the counterfeit coin.

With such enterprise as we have in the above company our whole country would soon be in the most flourishing and happy condition. And we are proud to own such citizens in our midst.—Gallaway's Expositor.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 1, 1859, p. 1, c. 7

A Cotton Factory at Raymond Mississippi.—We learn from the Raymond (Hinds county) Gazette, of the 18th, that there is a very fair prospect for the establishment of a Cotton Factory in that town at no distant day. One of the oldest and most influential citizens of that town has taken the matter in hand, and has already, from four or five citizens, received encouragement to the amount of \$30,000 to \$40,000. The Gazette believes the work will go on.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 3, 1859, p. 1, c. 6

The following description of a great manufacturing establishment at the North, will, we doubt not, be read with very general interest. Those who wish to understand the *modus operandi* of Hat manufacturing, and read an account of the largest establishment of the kind in the United States, will find this article worth a perusal. We visited the factory of Messrs. Duryee, Jaques & co., during our late trip to New York, and can vouch for the correctness of what the writer says:

Hats, Caps and Straw Goods.

Duryee, Jaques & Co.,

[Late Rankin, Duryee & Co., Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers,]

Warehouse, 27 Chambers Street, N. Y.

Factory, Beaver Street, Newark, N. J.

When we claim for this extensive hat manufacturing establishment the credit of being

undoubtedly the oldest and largest in the United States, and probably the largest in the world, we may be thought to incline somewhat to exaggeration, by those who are not familiar with the statistics of the Hat trade; but those who are posted up in this particular will concede with readiness, that our premises are true.

The founder of this immense concern was Mr. William Rankin, of Newark, N. J., who commenced the business about fifty years ago, in Newark, where he still resides, though, many years since, he retired from active life; and where he lives in the retirement of a green old age, an unblemished reputation and a vast fortune. Mr. Rankin is, we believe, about seventy-five years of age. The manufactory has always been situated in Newark, where originally all the sales were made, but as the excellence of the manufactures became known, the trade so extended as to induce the proprietor to establish his main store in Maiden Lane, New York.

In 1835 the name of the house was changed to William Rankin & Co. In 1840 it was again altered to William Rankin, Duryee & Co., and in 1856 to the present title, Duryee, Jaques & Co. In the course of time the location of the sales in New-York was removed from Maiden Lane to the Washington Stores on William Street, and from there, where they remained for several years, they removed to the new, spacious and costly warehouse, 27 Chambers Street, where they were the first tenants of the building and have remained about five years. This warehouse is one of a splendid block at the head of the street, presenting an iron columned stone front, and constructed in the most approved modern style of wholesale warehouses, comprising long, broad, and lofty apartments, richly and commodiously finished, and furnished with ample light from both ends, and the most convenient modern fixtures, etc. some idea of the magnitude of the salesrooms may be had from the fact that they comprise four lofts, one hundred and fifty-one feet long by thirty broad, the lower floor being devoted to counting rooms and a vast display of specimen stock, the others being crowded with piles of cases and other wholesale packages of finished and unfinished goods, legitimately pertaining to the trade of Hats, Caps and Straw Goods of every current variety.

In the second loft is the Bonnet Department, where a large number of female operatives are engaged in the manufacture of the richest and most fashionable varieties in this department, and where may be seen a large and valuable supply of all the most approved Paris, London, and New-York styles, together with a choice assortment of umbrellas, parasols, trimmings, &c.

Interested in obtaining an exact knowledge of the *modus operandi* of the hat trade in all its branches, we not long since paid a visit to the factory of Messrs. Duryee, Jaques & Co., in Newark, and passed through nearly every apartment in all the buildings it comprises; and we can give no better idea of the amount and variety of the inexhaustible supply of goods at their warehouse in Chambers Street, than by relating what we saw at the factory.

This establishment is situated on Beaver Street, in Newark, and comprises half a dozen large brick buildings, with many minor ones, the whole covering an area of about three-fourths of an acre of ground. The firm are the largest real estate owners in the city of Newark. They give employment, in the various departments of their mammoth establishment, to about six hundred male and female artisans;* and we are assured that theirs is the only place in the country where the manufacture of hats *begins with the beginning*; that is—where the fur is first taken from the skins of the animals—the beaver; the nutria (an amphibious South American animal, closely resembling the beaver, and the fur of which is finer, and next in merit to that of the beaver and sea otter); the sea otter; sheep, from all parts of the world—Spain, Saxony, South America, Cape of Good Hope, Australia, etc., and after being, by chemical and other means, removed from the skins, is put through all the various processes which eventuate in the

production of multifarious coverings for the fastidious head of man.

*Occasionally in this article the number of operatives we saw in the shops is specified. It should be understood, however, that ordinarily full double that number are employed; and that, notwithstanding the temporary abatement in that number, Messrs. Duryee, Jaques & Co. transact by far the largest business in their line in the United States. No account has been given of the very large number of operatives who receive constant employment from this establishment, and who take the materials and work at home.

Passing up the yard, from Beaver Street, we entered a five story brick building, throughout which we observed numerous groups of men and boys, busily plying their trade amid clouds of vapor and dust, and the deafening whirl and racket and jar of various machinery.

First Floor.—This was the forming room for hats, and contained two fur forming machines, driven by the 100 horse-power steam engine, which drives all the machinery of the Factory, and attended by some ten men and boys.

Second Floor.—This is called the wool department, and in it are engaged about eighteen men. Large piles of wool hat bodies, and no less than five wool forming machines were the characteristics of this room.

Third Floor.—Three fur blowing machines are here kept in operation for the purpose of separating the hairs (which are stiff and worthless) from the fur.—About two ounces of hair is separated from every pound of fur.

Fourth Floor.—This comprises the wool picking room, and contains two ingenious machines for that purpose, and also another for dressing the wool. A rear apartment on this floor is termed the pouncing room, where a pouncing machine serves the purpose of powdering, and where a large beaver machine is employed in dressing the beaver fur.

Fifth Floor.—In this loft, which is reserved for drying wool, are some twenty larger bins of black and white wool, undergoing the drying process, and also a pressing machine for the compact packing of bodies of hats. The black-dyed American wool is for a coarse kind of felt hats.

In a shed attached to the ground floor of the building, is the wool-hardening room, where a hardening machine is used for pounding the bodies, which are previously placed in steam boxes, and steamed through. Adjoining is a wool-washing room, where are cleansed piles of wool as it is taken from the sheep. Here also we noticed a steam pump and well for supplying this building with water.

On passing through several of the outbuildings, we noticed the "plank shop" for wool hats, a laboratory in which were seven large kettles, where a number of workmen were engaged at that branch of the business. Here were also three patent sizing machines, and one unpatented, besides a blocking kettle, etc.

Adjacent is the wool hat drying room, occupied by long rows of hat-racks, where hundreds of hats were undergoing the drying process, which is performed by gradual heat. The carpenter's shop is close at hand, as also the blacksmith's shop and the stables, where are stalled nine or ten horses belonging to the establishment, used for drawing loads of goods from the factory to the warehouse in the city, and for conveying supplies of coal to the coal yard from the city.

We next visited a three-story brick building, the basement of which contained the Fur Vault.—This is a subterranean apartment, appropriated exclusively for the storage of

Furs, of all kinds used in the making of hats. It is a large fireproof cavern; and is valued as a place for the safe-keeping of this important part of the stock of the Factory, which not very long ago suffered a heavy loss by fire. The greatest precautions against the recurrence of such a calamity are now observed, and one of the sheds contains a fire-engine, purchased for the exclusive use of the firm in case of fire, while the buildings are amply supplied with fire-buckets.

The Seam Room.—The steam engine of the establishment is also in a basement room, and is of one hundred horse-power. It drives all the steam machinery of the various buildings, with which its apparatus is connected. Adjoining is the steam-boiler room.

The Planking shop for Hats.—In this department the fur hat bodies, formed, but still in the rough state, are subjected to the scalding operation. Six sets of planking kettles were in active operation when we entered this subterrene and vaporous abode of skillful and industrious mechanics. (About fifty or sixty operatives of all kinds are employed in this building.)

The Coloring Shop.—In this place, which is in the basement, there were, in all, seven large coloring kettles—four of copper, and three of wood. The largest is capable of holding, at one time, five hundred hats; the smallest seventy-two. The hats receive, on an average, from six to ten dips, according to the quality of shade required; a dip lasting half an hour. A black hat requires eight or ten hours of immersion. In this dingy laboratory are prepared and bestowed those innumerable shades and colors which diversify the appearance of the head coverings of man. The hues are indeed countless in this.—Here also we noticed an invention for washing hat bodies, adopted and contrived by one of the members of the firm. This vast hat washing apparatus is worked by steam, and ordinarily washes, in three clean waters, hot and cold, in twenty-five minutes, *fifty dozen hat bodies*, and is capable of achieving much more. The water used is Passaic. An immense water tank occupies a large part of the coloring shop, in one corner and in another is the Gas Apparatus, by which the firm manufacture all the gas required in all their buildings, supplying three or four hundred lights.

Other apartments in this building are variously known as the Shaving Room, Singeing Room, Stiffening Room, Fur Drying Room, and the Steaming Room; and in all of these, as indeed, throughout the manufactory, we remarked the adroit, prompt and *au fait* manner in which the throngs of artisans performed their chosen parts. We have had the pleasure of visiting many large manufactories in different parts of the country, and we take pleasure in this opportunity for saying that we have never met with a body of artisans less exceptionable than these, in deportment, or apparently taking more pride in their avocation; they thus evincing the presence of an *esprit du corps*, which is indispensable to excellence in any art; and which generally denotes the possession of that excellence.

Passing into another building, we found, upon the

First Floor, the fur and silk finishing room, with a fine room adjoining, for the heating of irons red hot, a fiery succession of which are constantly called for by the constantly replenished stock of goods to be finished in this manner.

Second Floor.—This floor is exclusively appropriated for the finishing, and in this and the other rooms in the building, about sixty workmen are at present engaged.

Third Floor.—The operation of silk body ironing is entirely carried on in this shop, the heated irons furnished from the flues below.

Fourth Floor.—The whole of the loft is set apart for the packing and storing of goods in cases.

Crossing over to the middle brick building, which is five stories high, we took a cursory glance of each section, everywhere finding something novel and interesting, and everywhere

becoming impressed with the number and intricacy of the details of the business, and the magnitude of its amount.

First Floor.—Here are two spacious wool hat finishing rooms, a wool hat drying room, and the machine shop, where is repaired and built the machinery of the whole concern.

Second Floor.—The curling room for giving every requisite bend to the hat brims, is located here; also the inspecting and packing room, the silk cutting room, and a variety of minor store rooms.

Third Floor.—Upon this floor there are three fine tuning rooms, where one hundred and fifty girls are at present engaged in the delicate finishing departments of lining, banding, tipping and binding hats.

Fourth Floor.—Here is a spacious straw hat room, at certain seasons crowded with various descriptions of straw hat and cap goods; a cap room, and a tip-printing room, in which are used four printing machines of various sorts.

Fifth floor.—Here is an immense wool dyeing room, lined with racks from floor to ceiling, laden with the soft, warm, and light material; and at hand are two vast water tanks, provided in case of fire on this floor.

The next and last of the building which we entered for inspection, was the front building, a five-story brick structure like the last.

First Floor.—This comprises the general packing room of the whole factory, and from hence continually pour a flood of packages destined for the warehouse in New York, and ultimately for all parts of this country and for distant foreign parts.

Second Floor.—Cutting and storing rooms with two roomy and commodious counting offices embrace the whole of this section.

Third Floor.—The apartments associated on this loft are a trimming room for wool hats, and a smaller one for silks, broadcloths, and other requisite piece goods used in making caps, trimmings, bindings, tips, etc.

Fourth Floor.—This is used solely as a wholesale store room for full packages of finished goods.

Fifth Floor.—Immense piles of huge bales of wool encumbering this apartment denote it to be the great wool storing room of the factory.

From a perusal of what we have thus noted down, the reader may gather a good conception of the giant trade carried on by the house of Duryee, Jaques & Co., 27 Chambers street. Their operations, naturally are not so unrestrained as usual, owing to the yet unrestored fullness of the tides of trade; but their staunch and long renowned establishment is still steadily conducted upon a plan of great magnitude, with unabated credit, and still sustains that undoubting confidence in the minds of the monetary and commercial community, which was early acquired by the honored founder of their house, and which by their manufactures and their bargains, they have won and enjoyed themselves.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 3, 1859, p. 2, c. 1

Cooper's Well.—The Hinds county Gazette is informed that there are now some three hundred persons at this watering place, and crowds are still flocking in.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 3, 1859, p. 3, c. 1

There are now about 1000 visitors at the White Sulpher Springs, Virginia, among them a number of distinguished politicians.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 17, 1859, p. 1, c. 9

A Curious Dictionary.—Geo. W. Matsell, late Chief of Police, is about to publish a dictionary of the rogues' dialect, the words employed by thieves, burglars, stock-jobbers and other depredators upon property. A large proportion of the words are from the Gipsy [sic] dialect, with a mixture of Hebrew and Sanscrit [sic]. So perfect is the rogues' language, that Mr. Matsell declares that two thieves of different countries, perfectly ignorant of each other's vernacular, are able to converse intelligibly by using this dialect alone.—[N. Y. Sun.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 17, 1859, p. 2, c. 1

Indian Fight.—A parcel of Indians got into a drunken brawl near town last Saturday night, in which two of them were severely and probably fatally stabbed. The one who did the stabbing was arrested and brought before Justice Round on Monday, and committed to Jail.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 17, 1859, p. 2, c. 8

How They "Do" Watermelons in the "Old Dominion."—The localizer of the Richmond Enquirer has the following:

As the melon season is now in full blast in Virginia, one of the neatest modes of serving up a fine, fresh watermelon, is as follows: Plug a hole in the melon, so that some of its watery contents may run out, then pour into it some fine port wine, or some claret, place it on ice for two hours, so that the wine may not escape therefrom. Next cut it up and devour it.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 17, 1859, p. 3, c. 1

What will the Abolitionists say to this?—The Bayou Sara Ledger, of the 6th, has the following:

The Carney negroes sent from East Feliciana, shipped from Port Hudson to Cincinnati, a few months since, returned a few days ago on the steamer Jessie K. Bell. They state that they would rather be slaves in Louisiana than free in Ohio. What will the Abolitionists say to this?

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 24, 1859, p. 1, c. 7

Not Exactly Monomania.—The *Delta* tells of a recent case in a store of a valuable lace collar and a pair of under-sleeves to match, having coincided remarkably with two shopping visits of a very elegant lady, she was watched on her third appearance, and detected in appropriating a magnificently embroidered handkerchief. We copy the conclusion of the story:

Quickly her face flushed up, and she exclaimed: "What! you little simpering, good-for-nothing counter-hopper, do you mean to say I stole that handkerchief?" All her elegant air and gracious demeanor had vanished and she now looked anything but the lady.

"I fear it is so, madame, and you may perhaps remember likewise a lace collar and a pair of under-sleeves."

"Oh! you—you—you! but I'll go right down to my husband's office and make him come here and cowhide your life out of you."

"Wait a moment, madame. You will oblige me by remaining until I can send for an officer."

"An officer! No, don't do that. I don't want to be disgraced by being arrested.—Here, tell me what those things are worth that you think I stole from you. I would rather give you the money than be arrested."

"I could not take such a responsibility on myself, madame, but you may wait in the back

office for the proprietor."

The proprietor soon came in and so did a police officer, whom the clerk had sent for privately, and who had his crescent in his pocket. The proprietor received the worth of the collar, and allowed the *lady* to depart. "Well, what did you send for me for?" asked the officer. The clerk answered, "I did not know but what I might have to get you to arrest that lady who just passed out." "Lady!" returned the officer, with a smile at the clerk's greenness, "why, that is one of the most notorious characters in New Orleans."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 24, 1859, p. 2, c. 6

The most singular lynching operation on record, recently took place at South Bend, Indiana. The ladies of that place assembled to the number of two hundred, and lynched a woman of ill-fame, tarring and feathering her. The proceeding does not seem to have the unqualified approval of the entire male population.—Two young men, however, rushed in and helped the ladies to smear with tar and feathers the erring one. The embodied male population of course did not make an attack upon the female lynchers, but they took in hand the volunteer young men, and lynched them in the most approved style.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 24, 1859, p. 3, c. 3

Crockett's Log Cabin.—On the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, not far from Jackson, in Tennessee, says an exchange paper, still stands the humble log cabin, 18 by 20 feet in size, built and occupied, while he lived in the District, by the far famed David Crocket. Its logs are fast decaying, and desolation surrounds it, but no traveler passes it without an eager desire to look upon the humble roof that sheltered one of the truest representatives of the American pioneer character—a hero and an honest man. Near it is a railroad station, called Crockett's Station; around it, perhaps, will arise a town, to bear and perpetuate a name as familiar to his countrymen as that of Jackson.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 31, 1859, p. 2, c. 1

A New Southern Authoress.—Derby & Jackson, New York, have now in press, and soon to be issued a novel, written by Miss Augusta Evans, of Mobile, Ala., which is highly spoken of by competent critics who have been permitted to see the proof sheets. The title of the work is "Beulah," and it is a story of Southern life. The same young lady several years ago, when very young, wrote a story called "Inez," which displayed evident marks of genius, and her future literary success was then predicted.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 7, 1859, p. 1, c. 9

A Three Year Old.—The Rome Sentinel relates that a three year old girl accompanied her father upon a visit to her grandparent in the country, where a blessing is invoked by the white-haired patriarch before each meal. The custom was one with which our little friend had not been made familiar at home, and of course on the first occasion she was silent with interest and curious watchfulness. But when the family gathered around the board the second time after the commencement of their visit, she was prepared for the preliminary religious ceremony, and observing that her father did not seem duly conscious of the approaching solemnity, she called him to order by saying, with stern gravity, "*Be still, papa, grandpa is going to talk to his plate pretty soon!*"

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 14, 1859, p. 1, c. 9

Gentility is neither in birth, wealth, manner, nor fashion—but in the mind.—A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to truth, delicacy, politeness towards those with whom we have dealings, are its essential characteristics.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 14, 1859, p. 2, c. 3

Curiosities at the Smithsonian Institute.—On the 31st ult. there was received at the Institution, by mail, a parcel, which before the removal of the envelope seemed to be a pasteboard box, considerably flattened. On opening it, however, two thriving living specimens of the curious animal known as the Texas horned frog, were discovered. These fellows came all the way from Huntsville, Texas, quite comfortably, in Uncle Sam's mail bag, without food or water. Another curiosity just received is a red wood plank, about 7 feet in diameter and 12 feet long, from the mammoth tree at Mendocino, California.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 21, 1859, p. 3, c. 3

Southern Female Authors in New York. The New York correspondent of a Southern paper writes as follows of several Southern lady authors now in that city:

The stately and beautiful Miss Evans, of Mobile, known personally or by reputation to many of your readers as one of the most gifted daughters of the South, is now in this city, supervising the publication of a new novel. It will treat of American fashionable life from a Southern standpoint, and, I predict, will reflect great credit on the charming authoress and add much to the literary stature of the South. Her receptions at the St. Nicholas are very brilliant.

The queenly Madame Levert is on her way to this city, and will reach here in a few days and pitch her tent at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Literature is again to be graced by a contribution from her pen. Her genius finds a scope this time in a home field, from which it will gather no less a harvest of reputation than it did from a foreign one. In her forthcoming volume (now in press) she will hold sparkling discourse of her travels and adventures in the United States, and spice it with the most delightful chit-chat about the political, literary and fashionable circles in which she has constantly moved.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 18, 1860, masthead
"By Mrs. I. A. Adams."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 18, 1860, p. 1, c. 7-10

Summary: Funeral sermon of Col. S. R. Adams, delivered by Rev. Robert McLain, D. D., Paulding, April 5, 1860.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Clarion.

It has been determined that the *Clarion* shall be carried on for the benefit of the family of Col. S. R. Adams.

The publishing department will be conducted in the name of Mrs. Adams, who has administered on the estate, and taken charge of its effects, including the *Clarion* establishment.

The editorial management of the paper will continue in the same hands that have

performed the principal labor required in it for the last four years. The general tone and policy of the paper will, therefore, remain wholly unchanged, and it may not be amiss to say that no degree of effort will be spared to keep up the interest and reputation of the journal.

The business department will be entrusted to Major C. P. Bowman, the brother of Mrs. Adams, who has been connected with the establishment from his boyhood, is perfectly familiar with all its details, has been long identified with it, and who brings to the discharge of the duties assigned him, the experience and capacity, as well as the determination and energy necessary to their performance.

It is believed and hoped that the arrangements made for carrying on the paper will prove acceptable to the thousands of friends who have so long sustained it.—Upon one thing they may certainly rely, and that is that it will continue the earnest advocate of democratic principles, men and measures. Nothing will be omitted that can fairly be done, which it is supposed will be conducive to the interests of the party for which the Clarion has so long labored and for the advancement of the general welfare of the communities in which it circulates.

Having just said that the general course of the paper would remain unchanged, we need go into no explanation of what that course will be, as its readers already know it. We shall endeavor so to conduct it, that, aside from the change of names under the publishing and editorial heads, no further difference will be visible to its friends and patrons.

In view of all the circumstances, we feel that there is sufficient ground to appeal earnestly to the friends of the paper to rally to its support. Those, particularly, who are indebted to the office, are requested to remit the amounts due. The collections thus far, during the spring, have been less than usual, on account of Col. Adams' inability, owing to the feebleness of his health, to attend the Courts, and as the expenses of the office accrue rapidly, it is very desirable that those who know themselves indebted to it should come forward promptly and square accounts.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 18, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Fifty Dollars Reward

Will be paid for such information as will lead to the identification of the person or persons who between Friday evening and Monday morning last, entered the Female Academy in this place, and mutilated the books and furniture.

Paulding, April 18.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 18, 1860, p. 4, c. 7

H. Cassidy,
Sail Maker,
Tent Awning & Flag
[illustration of A frame tent and US flag]
Manufactory.
No. 10 Old Levee Street, near Canal,
New Orleans.
[Established in 1837.]

Notice.—To Steamboat Captains and Others.—The subscriber manufactures and keeps on hand a large stock of Solid Cork Life Preservers—a superior article—which he will sell as cheap as they can be had at the North.

These Life Preservers have been fully tested by the different Boards of Inspectors throughout the United States, and have proved to be Superior to All Others now in use. Steamboat and Steamship Captains will be supplied as stated above, and on accommodating terms. Orders will be promptly attended to, and shipped to any part of the South, Southwest or elsewhere.

Also manufacturer and dealer in every description of Camp Furniture such as Tents, all sizes and qualities, Portable Cots, Camp Stools and Chairs.

Every description of Canvas Work, such as plain and fancy Boat Sails, Tarpaulins, Cotton Covers, Circus Tents, &c., &c., &c. Rope scaling ladders of any size or length.

Particular attention paid to getting up in a superior style every description of plain or embroidered Silk Flags or Banners for military or other companies. Flags of all nations, Jack Pennants, &c. Flags neatly repaired.

Plain and Fancy Goods for Awnings, light and heavy Canvas, French and English Bunting for flags, &c., for sale in any quantity.

Orders from the country will be promptly attended to.

New Orleans, Feb. 1, 1860.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 25, 1860, p. 1, c. 10

Snuff-Dipping in New York.—Of this disgusting practice, sometimes called snuff digging, the *New York Tribune* says:—"That our readers may form some idea of the enormous prevalence of this habit in their midst, we may state that one tobacconist, having a small store on Broadway, retails one hundred pounds per week to his 'digging' customers alone. His snuffing customers consume but twenty-five pounds. One firm, keeping a store on the Bowery and another down town, make and sell three barrels (700 pounds) in the same number of days, all of which is consumed by women of New York city. The amount used by each 'digger' varies from one quarter of a pound to a pound a week.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 25, 1860, p. 1, c. 10

Beautiful Definition of Hope.—Among the South Sea Islands the compound word for hope is beautifully expressive: it is madaolana or the swimming thought—faith floating and keeping its head aloft above water, when all the billows are going over one—a strikingly beautiful definition of hope, worthy to be set down along with the answer which a deaf and dumb person wrote with his pencil, in reply to the question, "What was his idea for forgiveness?" "It is the odor which flowers yield when trampled on."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 25, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

A Good Resolution.—Dear me, why don't some handsome beau propose at once to wed? For this I've waited night and day thro' weary years long fled. The crow's feet angle round my eyes, the hue fades from my cheek, I'm leaving youth's enchanted bowers; why don't the young men speak? There was a time when I could draw a gazing circle round, when life was but a dream of love, and suitors did abound. But, woe is me! that day is gone, I'll never see it more; the die is cast, the jig is up—I am almost twenty-four. In vain I spread my crinoline to show my foot so neat, that foot which once could draw the eyes of all who passed the street; in vain I paint

my pallid cheek, and wreath my face in smiles; it's all for naught, for well I see the youngsters know these wiles. Youth! all thy beauty once I had, but that brief dream has fled; on pleasure's wings I once careered, but they are long since shed. I now must look at things that are; 'tis useless to ignore that when my birthday comes around, 'twill number twenty-four. When to my virtuous couch I hie, how lonesome do I rest! My arms encircle naught but air, no naught my lips are fed! Great Heavens! 'twill surely drive me mad—why don't the young men wed? A lucky thought! for now I think that this is Leap Year sure; I'll make the leap and take the chance; it can but kill or cure; full long enough alone, unloved, life's weary vale I've sped; 'tis Leap Year now, I am resolved before it's out to wed.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 10

Circus Work and its Pay.

In a late article we set out to enlighten the public on the subject of actors and their pay, and the service they render for the money they receive; it is now proposed to devote a column or two to the work and wages of those engaged in the circus business. Though, if we may believe the advertising posters, there are no more circuses—we have "Amphitheatres" in every city; "Equestrian establishments" constantly peregrinate the country, and every village in all the land has a peep at a "Hippodrome" two or three times a year. But the Circus seems to be obsolete. It is true that if the riders were not called "equestrians," the tumblers "gymnasts," the clown a "Court jester," the horses "Arab steeds," or "coursers of the desert," and the ring "a magic circle," we might still perceive in the "Royal Amphitheatre" of the present day some resemblance to the circus that used to captivate our youthful hearts, and set our juvenile heels turning over our adolescent heads for weeks after its departure.

Many of the objectionable features of the old circus have been purged away—the broad, and too often gross jokes of the clown have been abolished, and that spotted personage mitigated from a verbose blackguard to an imbecile of few words. The reprehensible exhibition of very young children in dangerous performances is now nearly done away with, and several other unpleasant features of such performances, which every one will readily recall to mind, are now unknown. The establishments have wonderfully increased in dimensions, and the performances, improved in excellence, as the public tastes clamored for something better than could be done by the feeble perambulating shows of old. A travelling circus twenty or thirty years ago consisted of perhaps a dozen performers, who were expected to perform equestrian wonders on the twenty or thirty wretched horses that were compelled to do the double duty of running in the ring at night, and dragging the dozen or so rickety wagons by day. But now, a hippodrome concern, comprises 90 horses and 120 men and women, and when performing in large cities, they not unfrequently add a dramatic corps to their own strength, and produce with great splendor, plays and spectacles in which equestrian effects are the main feature.

It may readily be believed that in a profession where the constant risk of life and limb is a matter of daily bread, and where an occasional broken neck is an incident inseparable from the legitimate carrying on of the business, wages are high. Another reason why the remuneration should be liberal, lies in the fact that even should no untoward accident extinguish life or disable limb, the active years of a circus performer are very few. The life at the easiest, is a very wearing one, especially upon those devoted to the equestrian branches of it, who, in addition to their performances before the public, are obliged to devote hours of every day to the breaking

and training of horses, and to patient, though dangerous rehearsals of their various feats. A circus-rider is out of his apprenticeship, and is a man at 16, is mature at 21, and old at 28, after which time few continue to attempt the daring performances of their younger days, but subside into ring-masters, or clowns, or adopt other branches of the business whose quieter requirements do not necessitate constant break neck exposure.

The author of this article was lately watching one of the most dashing riders of the age attempt some new and difficult feats at rehearsal, when a member of the troupe himself a rider of experience, observed, "Yes, he's a splendid rider; but he's getting very old; he can't hold out much longer."

Impelled by curiosity, the writer asked the age of the equestrian veteran, and the reply was, "He must be nearly 27 years old.["] There was no affectation in this suggestive remark; for although the rider who was the subject of conversation has not yet reached the ripe age of 27 years, he has for eleven years been one of the brightest stars in the equestrian galaxy. How many men in any other profession stand so long on the summit of the hill before they begin their march down the decline?

The apprenticeship to the business is long and wearisome. Children usually begin as early as three years old, and work with more or less assiduity until they are 16, when they are generally considered old enough to be their own masters. In former times, these children were many of them picked up in the streets, and there is no doubt that these human waifs had a hard time of it, for, in the days when riders sometimes treated their high priced horses with barbarous cruelty, it was not likely that they should be much more considerate to children, who were of no pecuniary value. But in this more enlightened day the whole matter is changed very much for the better.

Mr. James M. Nixon, the manager of the circus company lately at Nibloe's Garden, and which is in every point the best establishment of the kind ever in the country, has been in the business from earliest childhood. He was once celebrated as a four horse rider, a slack-rope performer, and a posturist. His own apprenticeship was served with Aaron Turner, the pioneer of the circus business in this country, as follows: Groom, with instructions in the ring business, 2 years; Lamp Trimmer ditto, 6 months; Ring builder, ditto, 6 months; Performer, 2 years; Ring Master 1 year; Equestrian Manager, 1 year. He was then considered "out of his time," and competent to make his own engagements and take care of his own money. This is about the routine that every performer has to go through.

Mr. Nixon's company consisted of about 60 riders and gymnasts, women, men, and children, among the latter of whom are three children (two girls and a boy) of the manager's. Besides these, the force of grooms, carpenters, and other assistants number nearly or quite as many more.

The number of children connected with the company is about 20, most of whom are under the immediate care of their parents. Those persons who have imbibed the notion that children are now, as formerly compelled by harsh words or the lash, to perform their lessons in riding or gymnastics, would have their ideas materially modified could they witness a morning's work of the youngsters with their teachers. The patience and uniform kindness with which the instructions are imparted, are seldom excelled in any other schools of youthful training, and the children themselves, instead of going to their tasks with fear and trembling strive in their exercise, to excel each other, with an ardor which other instructors would be only too happy to excite.

The principal performers in Mr. Nixon's company are as follows: Ella Zoyara,

equestrian, in addition to first class passage from England and back for self and two servants, medical attendance for self and servants, carriage and horses whenever required, and a benefit every two weeks, receives per week \$500. James Robinson, equestrian, for self and three horses, \$350. The Hanlon Brothers, six persons, gymnasts, per week, \$300. Mr. Charlton, stilt walker, passages, etc., \$125; Mr. Duverney, contortionist, passages, etc., \$125; M'lle Heloise, equestrienne, \$100; M'lle Clementine, equestrienne, \$100; M. and Madame Du Bach, equestrians, \$100; Master Barclay, equestrian, ten years old, \$75; Mr. Whitby, ring master and equestrian, \$100; Mr. S. Stickney, equestrian and general performer, \$100; Mr. J. Pentland, clown, \$100; Mr. Ellingham, ring and general performer, \$40; Mr. Armstrong, equestrian and general performer, \$40; W. Kincaid, do. \$40; W. Pastor, do., \$40; W. Bertine, do. \$30; Brennan, do. \$25; F. Sylvester, do. \$20; W. Ward, slack rope and clown, \$30; Prof. Yates, ballet master, \$25. Mr. Stark, general performer, \$25; S. Ruggles, \$20; Davonport, \$20; Foster, \$20; Peterson \$20; four lady equestrians, per week each, \$20; and twenty ballet girls, and twenty supernumeraries.

The grooms, carpenters, and other subordinates receive about what is paid for similar services elsewhere. In addition to these salaries, all travelling expenses are paid by the manager. This list will give an idea of the wages paid. It will be seen that the remuneration is liberal. Though the average duration of the lives of the riders is very short, the gymnastic department of the profession is very healthy, and those who devote themselves exclusively to that are, barring accident, usually very longed [sic] lived. The salaries are high, but scarcely high enough, we presume, to induce many to leave other branches of industry for the purpose of devoting themselves exclusively to the break-neck profession.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], February 13, 1861, p. 1
Masthead: "By Carter & Shannon"

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], February 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Libels Corrected by a Northern Teacher in Alabama.

The Washington *Constitution* publishes the following opportune rebuke from a teacher in the Forest Hill Female Seminary, Talladega, Alabama, to the Northern revilers of the South. The Black Republican papers are evidently trying to quiet the murmurings of the Northern poor, by diverting attention to a *manufactured* state of things at the South. Really, poverty and want are unknown here, as compared with the Northern section, and if immigrants from that section behave themselves among us as other good native-born citizens, they are treated with the hospitality characteristic of our Southern homes. But if they come here to produce the disorder and suffering which disgrace the Northern people, we treat them as enemies. Hear the Northern witness, ye Abolition slanderers, and take warning:

["] Though not ambitious of appearing in public print, I feel it my duty to refute a slander that is now being published on the South by some of the Northern papers, viz: "that a music teacher—a young lady recently from the North—has been tarred and feathered in the interior of Alabama." The whole story is but a base fabrication, intended to increase the excitement that now racks our entire nation. I, also, am "a music teacher, a young lady recently from the North, in the interior of Alabama;" and though branded by some as an Abolitionist, for purposes best known to themselves, I have invariably met with naught but kind treatment. Such charges are

not credited till fully proved, and when established, the severest punishment is "passage paid for the accused to return home." Please understand I am speaking only of the ladies. The Abolitionist tools of the other sex meet with precisely the same fate as would befall emissaries sent among our Northern population for the purpose of inciting riots and bloodshed. I have had numerous opportunities of watching the "peculiar institution," not only in the cotton-growing States, but also among the sugar plantations, further South; and here let me say, the condition of the slave puts to shame the philanthropy supposed to be so generously extended to the free negro of the North. The weddings, merry-makings and feastings among the "sables" during the past holidays formed striking contrast to the quiet and somewhat anxious demeanor of their masters. But as I did not intend writing a defence [sic] of that system, whose best defence [sic] is a thorough acquaintance with it, I will bring my letter to a close.

Respectfully, yours,

Amelia L. Baker.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], February 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 7

Uniform of the Army of Mississippi.—We understand that the Military Board have ordered that the uniform of the Army of Mississippi, shall be grey frock coat, grey trowsers [sic] loosely made; red trimmings for infantry; yellow for cavalry; and orange for artillery. The hat is black felt, looped up on three sides, with horse-hair pompon for men, plumes for officers—color to correspond with the color of trimmings.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], February 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A wag, seeing a lady at a party with a very low-necked dress and bare arms, expressed his admiration by saying she outstripped the whole party.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Mother's Appeal to Young Men and Boys.

Young friends, I am a stranger to most of you, and we may never meet, but I am older than you, and consequently, have seen more of life. So feeling a deep interest in your welfare, I am inclined to give you a little kindly counsel, do not take it amiss, but please be polite enough to read and profit by it. Now just imagine yourselves addressed by name, every one of you, no matter what is your position, whether you have had great advantages or not, real politeness is inherent, and consists in a proper regard for the feelings of others, like the uncut diamond, the precious jewel is often found beneath a rough surface. I was once placed in an embarrassing situation, which was observed by a rough looking Irish stranger, and never received more genuine courtesy from a polished friend. The Savior's golden rule is the most perfect summary of politeness that was ever written. What you will read here is instilled into the minds of my own little sons at home, and if you have parents who give you good advice, love, honor and respect them, brothers and sisters, show them tender cordial affection, home kindness is very lovely in young sons. You are to manage the affairs of this new Southern Confederacy when we are gone, you are to keep the springs of the moral world in motion, you are to fill our pulpits, those radiating points of light. Did you ever consider the high dignity of the ministerial office? to be an ambassador [sic] of the King of Kings, no earthly honor can compare with it. True, it has been desecrated, but I want our future ministers to be an improvement on those that have

gone before. You are to be our lawgivers, our civil and military officers of every sort, and some one of you will be president; but not only so you are to be the husbands of our fair Southern girls, certainly but few of them will be willing to have northern husbands hereafter [illegible] business is just to go to work, every one of you and fit yourselves for any position you may be called to fill. Suppose you say: "But if I fail." My answer will be given in the words of one well skilled in the matter: "*Fail, fail*, in the bright vocabulary of youth which fate reserves for a glorious manhood, there is no such word as fail," and I will try to convince you that you need not fail. If you want to be a great man, a good and useful man, listless inactivity will never make you one. Even if you occupy an humble position in life, or have had few advantages, never mind, go to work, be the architect of your own destiny, it will only shine the brighter. Recollect,

"Honor and fame from no condition rise,
Act well your part there all the honor lies."

Because any one of you have not had a collegiate education, or scarce any education at all, do not despair [sic], or sit down in idleness. Wake up! arise! seize all the means in your power, and nobly dare to be a man in spite of every obstacle. I do not intend by this to undervalue learning. By no means; no one values it more highly, but I do believe that there are very many of our young men almost destitute of early culture, who may by an indomitable will and untiring energy, compete successfully with the most favored collegian. They have not tested their own powers, and my object is to try and induce them to do so. They are "nature's noblemen" under a shadow, and I wish them to come into the sunlight. Shun the haunts of vice in every form, "he that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things." Seek the company of moral, intelligent people, that of right-minded, sensible women will be a great advantage to you, devote much of your leisure to study, read history, biography, etc., store your minds with something solid, look upward, set high aims before you, and resolve to reach the goal of preferment at all hazards. Never, never allow anything sordid or grovelling [sic] to enter into your calculations. Your Heavenly Father speaks, listen to him: "Why stand ye here idle? go into my vineyard and work. I have given you light, and you have hid it, talents, and you have burried [sic] them," now do so no longer, but act so as to hear the chering [sic] words, "well done," and to feel the proud consciousness of having assisted to make the world better. We have many illustrious examples of men having arisen from humble life to [illegible] encouragement. I will give you a little history of one of them, which is fully sustained by facts. Some of them came under my own observation, having a slight acquaintance with him at the time of his meridian greatness, others were related by those who knew them well, and did I not know that he rather gloried in his origin, his name should not be used, how I know it you shall presently learn. Thomas Ewing, of Ohio, is now an old man, but has been a very distinguished one, he was United States Senator a long time, and a member of General Harrison's Cabinet, Secretary of the Treasury, I think. When a boy, his older sister taught him to read, and after that, his father sent him to school, perhaps six months which was all he had to give him. He hired himself as an ostler for some time, and saved the wages to pay his tuition, and then went to school again. At that time the manufacture of salt in Western Virginia, was attracting much attention. The Salines are a chain of villages extending fourteen miles through the Kanawha valley, directly on the margin of the river. Salt springs abound, and coal is now brought in great abundance from the adjacent mountains by means of miniature railroads. The young Thomas found his way there before the railroads were made, and when the labor was much harder than it is now. By this time he was so studious and energetic that he was nearly ready to enter college, and for several years worked six months in the year making salt, and paid his tuition fees at Princeton College the

other six with his own earnings. Having a large circle of relatives in that region, I was once visiting at the house of a cousin in the town of Charleston, the county site of Kanawha, when Mr. Ewing (then at his zenith,) paid a visit to the scene of his early labors. My cousin (himself a public man,) invited him to his house, and most of the prominent men around to meet him. While there, an old negro came and said "he wanted to see Mass Tom, the old salt boiler," and Mass Tom was very glad to see him, and they talked over old times when they used to boil salt together. So you see how he arose to eminence, and others may do so too. I have always greatly admired him, because he is a self-made man.

I cannot conclude without another thought. The Divine Being who made you, takes care of you, and gives you all you possess, thus kindly addresses you: "My son, give me thy heart, and let mine eyes observe thy ways," and it is not only your duty, but would be your highest wisdom and crowning honor to respond—"My Father, thou art the guide of my youth." Study the Bible, king David said it was "a lamp to his feet and a light to his path," it will make your way bright before you, lead you into pleasant paths, and make your way happy forever. The proverbs of Solomon, the wisest man that ever lived, contain counsels to young men, "like apples of gold, in pictures of silver." Read them reflect on them, let them influence your life, and you shall arrive at all the dignity which man is capable of attaining.

Virginia.

Shannondale, Miss.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Arms for the State.—The New Orleans *Delta* says that Major-General Earl Van Dorn and Brigadier-General Clark and Griffith, of the army of Mississippi, contracted in that city last week with the agent of the Belgium Government for seven thousand rifles and muskets with the sabre [sic] bayonet. The gun is said to be a most efficient arm.

The Military Board have contracted for the delivery at a very early day of 4000 Enfield muskets and bayonets, 3000 short rifled muskets with sword bayonets, and 40 horses and equipments for full battery of light artillery, the latter for instruction, &c.

The trimmings of the uniform (grey) have been changed by the Military Board. The trimmings for infantry, light infantry and rifles are now green, for artillery red, and cavalry yellow or orange. This change is noticeable, as the former regulations prescribed red for infantry, &c., yellow for artillery and orange for cavalry.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Southern Flag in Virginia.—A large crowd assembled on the 17th, opposite the old Market, Richmond, headed by Smith's Band. They pulled down "the stars and stripes," and run up in place of it the secession flag, to the music of the Marseilles Hymn. Speeches were made and great enthusiasm manifested. On the same evening a large and beautiful Southern rights flag was hoisted in the streets of Petersburg. It is adorned with seven large blue stars, leaving a blank in the center for Virginia, which, it is expected, will soon take her place in the Southern Confederacy.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 5

Yankees.—A Southern journal publishes a very clever and spirited article from a Northern gentleman in the south in vindication of "Yankees" from the frequent strictures of the Southern press. Our contemporary in reply remarks that it does not consider all Northern people

Yankees, and that the term is only applicable to the inhabitants of New England.

It is difficult to determine to whom the term Yankee may be most accurately and legitimately applied, or whether it is the exclusive property of any particular section. It was freely bestowed by the British soldiers in the war of the Revolution upon the American defenders of liberty, and to this day Englishmen speak of all Americans, whether from the North or South, as Yankees. If Bull is in a good humor he discourses playfully of his "Brother Jonathan," or "Our Cousins over the Water;" if out of humor, "d---d Yankee" comes as naturally to his lips as a glass of ale. Nor in [is] Bull alone in this. The little Canadians, when they desire to be very cruel upon their gigantic neighbor, condense in one word—*Yankee*—the unspeakable wrath and scorn of their mighty souls. Even the Mexicans and Central Americans obtain consolation for all the injuries inflicted upon them by our people when they can apply the epithet Yankee to the whole of the conquering North American race.

The term Yankee has become very odious outside of New England from the irruptions of Yankee peddlers, the selfish and sordid refuse of New England society, who are believed, in all the regions which they have devastated, to be fair representatives of the character and tastes of the New England people. Besides, the Abolitionists, who obstruct and resist the execution of the laws, are accepted as specimens of New England patriotism and loyalty. New England, like France, has got a bad reputation for morality from the evil conduct of corrupt and aggressive men, but, in neither case, are these men the fair representatives of the community at large. In all the sterling qualities of the human character, in courage, patriotism, energy and generosity, the masses of the Northern people are not surpassed by those in any other section. If left to themselves by the political and abolition demagogues of the North, their only sentiments towards the South would be that of warm and affectionate admiration which was once universal in the Northern States.—Balt. Amer.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Last of the Southern Cadets.—Cadets Moreno and Semmes, the former from Florida, and the latter from Alabama, have both resigned their appointments, and will leave West Point immediately for Montgomery. The latter young gentleman is a son of Commander Raphael Semmes, who resigned from the navy about a month ago. There are now no Cadets at West Point from the seceded States.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Awful Consequence of Allowing Swine Too Much Liberty.—A young lawyer lately concluded his argument in a case of trespass with the following sublime burst: "If, gentlemen of the jury, the defendant's hogs are permitted to roam at large over the fair fields of my client, with impunity and without yokes—then—yes, then indeed have our forefathers fought and bled and died in vain."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Secession Flag Over the University of Virginia.—A correspondent of the *Richmond Dispatch* gives the following account of the raising of the secession flag at the *alma mater* of Virginians:

University of Virginia, March 16.—Last night the students of the University sawed through three doors, climbed the pinnacle of the rotunda, and flung to the breeze the flag of the Confederate States. Early this morning, as it was discovered from one after another of the

boarding houses around the institution, a gradually increased yell of applause ascended, until things sounded as if the Lunatic Asylum had been moved farther down the road. A salute was fired, a large crowd collected on the lawn, which was addressed by Professor Bledsoe, who spoke in favor of the flag, but advised them to take it down and erect it in a more suitable place. Immediately about fifty students ascended the roof of the rotunda to carry out these instructions, and having collected in a knot at the house-top, gave three cheers for President Davis and three for the flag. One of them climbed to the top of the vane, and having waved his cap and cheered to his satisfaction, descended, covered all over with glory. While the flag was lowered, three groans were given for some one, and the large bell on the rotunda was tolled. The crowd having descended with the flag to the lawn, an indefinite number of cheers were given, and several speeches made in its praise. Finally, a choir struck up Dixie, and bore it away to parts unknown. Not a Union voice was heard in the camp to-day. I was told that Dr. Harrison, who happened to be at the University to-day, waved his hat at the flag, and said "he did not know when Virginia would ever make herself respectable again."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], March 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

The Negro Patriot.—Senator Wilson, in a recent speech, said that the first martyr of the revolution was a negro named Crispus Attucks. The Boston Courier thus disposes of the claim to that honorable mention in history:

History and tradition both are sadly at fault, if Crispus was a patriot, or the son of a patriot. According to the most reliable information from these sources, he was neither more nor less than a turbulent, rowdy black may [sic?], temporarily in Boston at the time, being a sailor or cook attached to a coasting vessel then in the harbor, and bound for North Carolina. He went into State street, not dreaming of being a patriot, or entertaining the remotest idea of becoming a hero; but because there was a row, and for the mere fun of the thing. He possessed the moral qualities of a patriot in the ratio of his physical capacities as a mobocrat and bully. Fortunately for his memory, he was killed. If he had survived that rencontre, he would have lived only to fight another day, and to die perhaps in a less glorious manner. As it happened, accident made him a hero, but politics can never make him a patriot.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], April 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Every one likes a good thing, even it be against himself. An Illinois editor published the following "telegraphic dispatches:"

Late, Later, Latest, and Highly Important from Charleston—Our Special Dispatches by the Underground Line.

"Charleston, Supper-time, Feb. 20th.—All the babies in the entire South are in arms, and many in this city are employed at the breastworks.

"Two and a half Minutes Later.—Hundreds of the noblest women of South Carolina are behind the breastworks, and they boldly express their determination to remain there."

Later Still—Three Quarters of a Minute.—A number of young ladies were in arms during the greater part of last evening, and many more were extensively anxious to follow the self-sacrificing example of their sisters. Shame on the young men."

"One Quarter of a Minute Later.—We have learned from a reliable source that the study of military tactics will be introduced into the female schools of this State, immediately, as the spirited girls declare their willingness to take charge of the South Carolina 'infantry' which is to be raised."

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: List of members of the Jasper Greys, Paulding, Jasper County, Miss.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 9

Woman's Patriotism.—A reliable gentleman, a resident of the neighborhood, informs us that when Mrs. Maria Ellington, a widow lady residing near Dover, Russell county, Alabama, received and read Lincoln's proclamation, she immediately walked across a field to where her two sons, her sole props and support, were ploughing [sic], and urged them to start forthwith for Columbus and enlist in a military company for a campaign or the war, if necessary, for the defence [sic] and establishment of our independence. They came accordingly and enlisted, as there was then no prospect of a company being formed soon in their own county. Learning afterwards that Capt. Baker was organizing a company in Russell, for active service, they obtained an honorable discharge for the purpose of returning to join that.

The fires of patriotism which animated the women of '76 yet burn brightly in the South; and while it continues we may be annihilated, but can never be conquered. When the history of the struggle in which we are engaged is written, such incidents will form its most pleasing episodes and illumine its brightest pages.—Columbus Sun.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 4

Hardie's [sic] Tactics.—Mr. J. M. Power, of Jackson, has issued quite a large edition of this work, now so much in demand. The supply of the work lying in our bookstores at the commencement of the present military excitement, has been exhausted without half meeting the demand. Northern publishers will not sell them to the South, and to furnish what is needed of them in this State Mr. Power has printed 1000 copies, which he offers to send by mail, for \$1 00 per copy, or six copies for \$5 00. Those wishing them should send at once, as the stock will, no doubt, be soon exhausted.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Roster of Jasper Rifles.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 17, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Alabama's Battle Cry.

By Mrs. L. D. Moore, of Florence, Ala.

Air—"Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled."

Patriot sons hero sires,
For your altars and your fires,
Rise! 'tis Liberty inspires,
 And your native land.

Sternly meet the advancing foe;
Lay the proud oppressor low;
Struggling Freedom heaves the blow,
 Honor wields the brand.

He who would in evil hour,
Bid his country basely cower,
To a fierce relentless power,
 Traitor be his name!

Who with doubts, and terror tossed,
Tamely waits to count the cost,
Be his name forever lost,
 To honor and to fame!

Falter now—and woe betide,
Peaceful home, and fire side,
Prattling babe, and gentle bride,
 Life and Liberty!

By the horrors we deplore!
By the hopes that proudly soar!
By the glorious deeds of yore!
 Let us do or die!

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Magnolia Cadets, Capt. N. H. R. Dawson, from Selma, Alabama, passed through Atlanta a few days ago on their way to Virginia carrying a beautiful flag which was made and presented to them by a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.—Augusta Ga., Sentinel.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 2-3

Summary: List of Volunteer Companies embraced in the Requisition on Mississippi not yet ordered into service—name of company, captain, county, when tendered.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Summary: Roster of "The Defenders" of Smith County, MS

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

For the Eastern Clarion.

Address to the Southern Volunteers.

Youthful Citizen Soldiers:--A mother greets you those of maturer age, a sister greets you, and bids you God speed in your glorious enterprise. No one can have a greater horror of war than I. The idea of its "pomp and pageantry," its blood and carnage, have always made me shrink and tremble, but when it is wickedly forced upon us by a band of ruffians, whose merciless blood-thirsty propensities are manifest in every movement then "resistance to tyrants is obedience to God." Go, then, noble patriots, under the guidance of the Great Commander who "ruleth the armies of Heaven and among the inhabitants of earth."—He who conquered the "embattled Seraphim in war," is able to lead you, and should you be called to actual conflict, he can give you victory. Therefore, with the consciousness of right which you possess, trust him

fully, ask his aid and be ready to acknowledge it. The "father of his country" used to retire to the grove for this purpose, and we all know how brilliant was his triumph. All honor to the patriot who leaves the pleasant, and endeared scenes of home, the blandishments of social life, mother, wife, sister, and other dear ones, for the hardships of the "tented field." You are not hired mercenaries who fight for filthy lucre, bravery such as yours, is invincible, and I am sure that the motto of each true-hearted soldier in your ranks, is "victory or death." But the Creator has not designed woman for such a task as you have assumed. He has made you to protect us, and us to encourage you by all the kind and pleasant arts He has given us. Your march will commence when everything looks bright and cheerful, when nature is donning her gala dress, the beautiful handmaidens in Flora's retinue are expanding their petals and exhaling their sweet aroma. It is meet that you should share the general joy. Your brows should be wreathed with sunny smiles. Hopefully go, for "glory awaits you." The glowing, enchanting beams of nature, smile on your departure. Yours is no unholy crusade, no expedition for conquest. Our own heaven-born heroes who struggled for liberty cannot be compared to Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon, Attila and many others in deeds of conquest, yet in the words of a youthful orator I once listened to, "How resplendently bright is their posthumous fame, when compared with the lurid glare which surrounds the names of most of our ancient and modern conquerors." The high determined purpose which fills your hearts, is sanctioned by holiest authority, and Oh! may the happy time soon arrive, when having dislodged the ignorant old desperado, whose footsteps pollute the soil which bears the immortal name of Washington, when having stript [sic] him of his "little brief authority," and sent him back to his more fitting employment, rail splitting, the peal of victory shall reverberate through the land, and you return covered with laurels to be welcomed by the joyous smiles of wife, mother, sister, or lady love.

Virginia.

Shannondale, Miss.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 5
Summary: Roster of the Ellisville Invincibles, Jones County, MS

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 8
[From the Marion Beacon.

From the Noxubee Rifles.

We have been permitted to publish the following interesting letter from a member of the Noxubee Rifles to a gentleman of this town:

Bristol, Tenn., May 10.

Dear Sir:--We arrived here this morning after a tedious run from Knoxville, 139 miles in 20 hours, but I feel we have nothing to complain of, as we are all well and have had an agreeable time. The day we arrived at Knoxville there had been a street fight between some secessionists and Brownlow's faction, and Douglas, Brownlow's bully, was shot four times, and supposed to be dying when we left, and it was said that Brownlow had become rather shy about showing himself on the street; this I did not believe, however, as he is a bold man, although a very bad one.

If the indications aw have seen mean anything, I think even East Tennessee is all right, despite Brownlow, Johnson, and Nelson. Secession flags are flying at every town, in fact, on an

average from ten to twenty at each depot town, and there is one at every cabin and residence from here to Knoxville. The railroad from here to that place has been literally lined on both sides with men, women and children, hallooing in the wildest manner, and nearly every one with little secession banners in their hands. This has been the case not only at depots, but along the road everywhere. The women, (God bless them!) seem to exceed the men in zeal for the good cause. Yesterday, at Morristown in Jefferson county, we saw over five hundred people at the presentation of a banner to a company, and all the bitterest opponents of Any Johnson that could be imagined. We generally went out among the crowds at depots and gave them encouragement. We talked with the Tennessee lasses, who declared everywhere they would kick any submissionist that approached them. We found a small lot of Union men at New Market, whom our boys complimented by styling them Lincolnites, and shooting down their Union flag.

Our company, the Noxubee Rifles, have been travelling alone ever since we left Knoxville, have had cars attached to the freight train and have had a good opportunity of seeing the country and people of Tennessee, and are delighted with both.

Travelling alone, we have the advantage, by telegraphing ahead, to make arrangements for meals. We stopped last evening for supper at Greenville, and to our astonishment, after the whole company had partaken of an excellent meal, the host and hostess, Mr. Martin and lady, refused to receive any thing for it. We insisted, and I told them that we were individually able to pay our way, and besides that, the Government was paying it for us; but the old lady declared that she would feel so mean if she received our money, that she would not sleep soundly afterwards. After supper, we assembled in front of the hotel, and I asked the boys to give three cheers for Tennessee, and three times three for Mrs. Martin and the Martin House, and three groans for Andy Johnson, which they went through beautifully, especially the groans. This is Andy's home, and I suppose he heard the groans. The people are refusing to let Johnson and Nelson speak in certain counties. They had an appointment a few days since in Sullivan county, and the people met on the day and notified them they could not speak, and they gave up their appointment; this is certainly true, and shows the sentiment of the people to be strong against them in some places, but they have adherents in others. This place is on the Tennessee and Virginia line, half on one side called Bristol, and the other half on the opposite called Goodson; the main street being the State line. There are at least twenty-five secession flags floating here, and has never seen a Union flag since the present state of affairs. Tell Dr. S., that all the Virginians I have seen this morning are right, emphatically so, and they give good accounts of the Western portion of the State. This is a beautiful and thriving little place of about 1,500 inhabitants, built since the railroad arrived here. They have ten or twelve good stores, nice residences, shops &c., &c., and ship an untold amount of hogs, wheat, feathers, beeswax, etc., and is the most beautiful country on earth. The people look fine, ride fine horses, and are altogether a taking set. * * * * *

Your friend,
Israel Welsh.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 9

Mail Bags for the Confederate States. We learned at the Post Office Department yesterday, that the contract for the manufacturing of mail bags for the Confederate States had been awarded to R. J. Wood, Esq., of Wedowee. Mr. W., it will be remembered, was a member of the Alabama State Convention, and is a thoroughly practical man. We congratulate him upon his success in securing so extensive a contract.—Montgomery Advocate.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 9

Kansas Montgomery at Fort Ouachita. We publish elsewhere the intelligence, true or otherwise, that the Kansas bandit, Montgomery, has occupied the above Fort. Relative thereto, we subjoin the following from the communication of a correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune*:

["]Fort Ouachita is on the Comanche Reserve, to the Northwest of Texas, and will afford Montgomery an excellent opportunity, backed by those Indians, who all hate the Texans to depredate in our own State.

Col. Baylor and some thousands of experienced Texas Rangers are on that frontier; and now that the C. S. Government gives these brave men and indomitable Indian fighters the authority and means to protect themselves, Montgomery and his band will stand but little chance of holding the fort. The Indian Nation would ask no better employment than to sweep him into nothingness. They are strongly Southern, and bitter anti-Kansas, and anti-Abolitionist and anti-Montgomery.["]

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Flag Presentation.—We believe it is understood that the flag prepared by the Ladies of this county to be given to the "Jasper Greys" is to be presented tomorrow week, Saturday, 1st of June. The ladies have appointed Miss Rachael Dease to deliver it, and the company will name some gentleman to receive it. It will be no doubt a most interesting ceremony, and will call together a large number of our citizens. The company may be expected to move in a short time thereafter.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Prayer

To be used during the continuance of our present troubles.

Bishop Green has furnished the following prayer to the Episcopal Clergymen of the Diocese of Mississippi, to be used in public worship:

Almighty God, whose Providence watcheth over all things, and in whose hands is the disposal of all events, we look up to Thee for thy protection and blessing amidst the apparent and great dangers with which we are encompassed. Thou hast, in thy wisdom, permitted us to be threatened with the many evils of an unnatural and destructive war. Save us, we beseech Thee from the hands of our enemies. Watch over our fathers and brothers, and sons, who, trusting in thy defence [sic] and in the righteousness of our cause, have gone forth to the service of their country. May their lives be precious in thy sight. Preserve them from all the dangers to which they may be exposed. Enable them successfully to perform their duty to Thee and to their country. And do Thou, in thine infinite wisdom and power, so overrule events, and so dispose the hearts of all engaged in this painful struggle that it may soon end in peace and brotherly love; and lead not only to the safety, honor and welfare on our Confederate States, but to the good of thy people, and the glory of thy great name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], May 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Fitting Out of Volunteers.

Col. George W. Lay, Late aid to General Scott, but now aid to the Governor of Virginia, has published a card, in which he makes the following seasonable suggestions in regard to the fitting out volunteers:

["] The State can furnish only the equipments of primary necessity, in which are not included by regulation many small articles that are almost indispensable, such as tin cups, sheath-knives, materials for sewing—with which every Russian soldier is furnished by his government—brushes, spare buttons, shoe-strings, tape, &c. Each man will have to keep his own clothes in order.

One of the best securities for health, in case the soldier will be content to adopt a precaution everywhere counseled by the highest surgical authority, is the wearing a flannel belt next the skin, from the waist to the hips, so tied as to lap well in front. A soldier's greatest liability to disease is from exposure to wet, and to changes of temperature, producing rheumatic or intestinal suffering. The flannel belt, closely wrapped, keeps the loins and abdomen at a nearly uniform temperature, which the loose shirt will not effect. This belt has been required to be worn by British troops in the West Indies, since many years, and was prescribed in the French and English armies in the Crimea and considered equally important in hot and cold weather against dysentery and rheumatism. The material costs but little and one lady could make up a number of belts in a day.

Gaiters of linen duck or light cloth—a material that will wash is best—to fasten over shoes or ankle boots, will, by keeping out of dust, prevent the feet from chaffing, and not only increase the comfort, but the rapidity and endurance of marching. The color should be white, or very light, to keep out heat. The experience of the French, the best marching army in the world, has caused these gaiters to be adopted as a part of the regulation equipment. They are, however, of less importance than the belts.

To every company leaving for the field a suitable quantity of such small comforts might be furnished at a trivial expense. A small package of tea, and one of citric acid, for light cases of sickness, when separated from hospital stores, might be added; but nothing should be allowed that is of weight, and would burthen the small means of transportation furnished for camp equipage, etc.

Col. Lay also accompanies these suggestions with another excellent one, that societies be formed in each town of the State for the purpose of providing the means and personally attending to this important service to our brave volunteers.["]

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Flag presentation to the Jasper Greys, address by Miss Dease, response by Lieut. Jennings

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

For the Eastern Clarion.

Letter from Meridian.

Editors Clarion:--As our town has no organ at present, we will have to ask a little space in your paper to chronicle the raising of a company of volunteers among us, called the "Meridian Invincibles," who tendered their services to the Governor some time in April. . . The uniform they wore here, and up to leaving, was a deep "blue," which was given them by the citizens, and

made up by our ladies. By those well posted in such matters, it was said they were inferior in drill exercises to no young company in this region, and that they excelled very many. A large bass drum was presented them by one of our citizens, and a kettle drum by another. Somewhere about one thousand dollars, more or less, was raised for their use by the citizens in and about Meridian, a very liberal sum for such a year as this, and the condition of our population. I would only allude to one instance, that of a widow lady in our town, who gave \$100 without solicitation.

The last requisition of the Governor having included our company, numbering then some seventy-nine or eighty members, they fixed on Tuesday, 28th May, for their departure from the home of their love, of their wives, their sweethearts, mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, and friends. Our ladies had prepared a small but quite handsome silk flag for them, which was presented to them at 2 o'clock through Miss Maria Anderson, one of the teachers of the Female Institute, accompanied with a few appropriate remarks.—Captain Crumpton received the banner from the hands of the fair donor acknowledging the compliment in a short address full of feeling and in fine taste, that did honor to his heart and mind. . .

One Present.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 14, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Summary: Flag Presentation at Garlandville—Mustering in of the "Jasper Rifles", address by Miss Chatfield—difficult to read, with some tears

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Summary: Messes in the Volunteer Company "Jasper Greys," Confederate Army, numbered 1-13.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Summary: Roster of the Jasper Greys

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

For the Eastern Clarion.

Letter from "The Defenders."

Camp Posey, Confederate Army, }
Corinth, Miss., June 15, 1861. }

Editors Clarion:--To-day (Saturday,) being wash day, and no drill, and having no dirty clothes to wash, I have leisure time to write you a short scrawl, as doubtless your readers in Smith county would like to hear from our gallant band "The Defenders," under Capt. Hardy. . . .

Our company received the highest compliments at every point on the line—bouquets showered on us at every depot, particularly at Jackson, Holly Springs, and Grand Junction, and wherever our gallant captain made his appearance on the platforms of the several depots, he returned laden with boquets [sic], from the fair hands of the lovely and brave daughters of Mississippi.

When we arrived at Salisbury, on the Memphis & Charleston road, the "Salisbury Cadets," a company of little boys, paraded on the platform. Their captain was the oldest in the company, and he only nine years. They were dressed in a beautiful scarlet uniform. Marching

down till they came in front of the car, containing our company, they faced to the front and called for a speech from Capt. Hardy. Upon this our captain stepped [sic] out and made them a short but beautiful and touching address. He told them that they reminded him of the great Hannibal, who at the same age of their gallant captain, had pledged himself never to lay down his arms until the Roman empire was conquered, that they had likewise done the same thing, and he knew they never would, and that with such a spirit pervading the South, it was an utter impossibility to subjugate her, at which they gave three cheers for the "Defenders" and their captain. . . .

The citizens of Corinth—with a few exceptions—and especially the ladies, are a liberal, kind and magnanimous people. They do all they can for the soldiers, and as an evidence of this fact, our captain was taken suddenly ill, and two of the company applied to a Mrs. Campbell—Mr. Campbell, being from home—for accommodations for him. She at once furnished him a splendid room, well furnished, servants to wait on him, and did in fact everything she could to relieve him and make him comfortable and contented. She is indeed a patriotic lady and has placed the "Defenders" under obligations to her, that will last with life. Another, lady, I did not learn her name, sent word to our camp that if we had any one sick, that needed delicacies of any kind, such as soups, &c., to send to her house and get it—she would divide with us as long as she had any. God bless such women! Can the rump Black Republican Government ever subjugate such a people? It is a ridiculous [sic] absurdity to entertain such an idea.

And here while I am speaking of the generality of the people of Corinth, and it is a continued every day business with them too—allow me to say one word to those citizens of our county who refused to give the company anything. Men worth thousands never gave our company a dollar, aye not even kind words of encouragement, while others gave only \$2.50 to \$5.00. On the other hand, the ladies here, over 300 miles from home, perfect strangers to us, are offering to contribute to our wants. It is a *damning shame*, and the class at home to whom I allude, they do certainly suffer more from the *scorpion lashes of their own conscience* than we do, for the want of their help.

Citizens of Smith, to whom this applies, we have not hard feelings for you, but merely ask that you redeem yourselves, ease your consciences by at once equipping the other companies that are forming in your county. That is all we ask. It is to the active and untiring energies of our noble captain that we are indebted for the position we occupy, and I assure you that here in the army, away from home and friends, is the place to try a man, and he has endeared himself to the heart of every member of this company as long as they shall live. He is kind and humane, visits the sick, looks after and contends even against odds, for the rights of his piney woods boys, and sees they are not put at the tail end of everything to do the drudging, because they are from the piney woods. I don't know that there has been any attempt to do such a thing, but if there were I know he would not tolerate it, without at least a stout and unyielding protest. But we need not fear, with the noble and gallant Posey as our Col. and W. H. Hardy, as our captain, any unfairness or any danger.

But I must close having already opened out this letter too long. Our company are all well now I believe, and in fine spirits, drilling every day. We have preaching every Sunday in our regiment. Capt. Davis, an excellent gentleman and a minister of the gospel, has command of the Crystal Springs Guards—our camps join and he preaches for us. . . .

A Sargeant [sic] of the Defenders.

Plan to Arm the Unarmed Companies with the Common Rifle and Double Barreled Gun.

In canvassing several counties for the Government loan I found that there are rifles and double barreled guns enough in each county to arm a company and still leave arms enough to furnish every household. It is confidently believed that every organized company can be armed, with these weapons, and out of them we can form at least four additional regiments as an auxiliary force. It is idle to listen longer to the objections of regular officers. The musket may be better, very much better, but the common guns with which our people kill deer, and turkeys, will kill men—will do where there is nothing better. The army officer will say to you that the guns being of every size and calibre [sic], there must be an endless variety of cartridges, and the preparation of ammunition and the distribution of it would involve great trouble, &c. &c. The answer to all this is, that we must have guns of some kind, and no other kind are now accessible. The trouble must therefore be encountered and as it may take much time to arrange the guns and ammunition, let us commence now.

To determined men, these obstacles will yield. But let us see if we cannot diminish them. If we had all the guns collected together in some place, it would be found that out of three or four thousands there would be 300 or 1000 so nearly equal in size that they might be put in a class by themselves, and one cartridge would serve this class, and so we may go through the whole collection and put them into classes. It would be found that we could arm regiments with rifles of two or three classes, and regiments with double barreled guns of two or three classes. We may safely say that the number of classes would not exceed a half dozen. If balls are to be used it is no insurmountable difficulty to have moulds made for each class, and this being done, the making of the cartridge ceases to be formidable. The cartridges could be numbered to correspond with the guns to which they are intended, and the distribution would then be easy. How shall we get the guns collected? Let a place be appointed in each county for those who have the surplus guns to deposit them—points on the railroad in counties through which the railroads pass—and in other counties the most convenient for transportation. Inspection and classification could then be made easily, and as soon as the classification is made, the preparation of the ammunition could begin and while this is being done such of the guns as might need repairs could be sent to the shops for repair.

It will not do to wait for official machinery to accomplish this work, we must set ourselves and act at once. Each county should act on this suggestion. Let the first man who reads this take measures to notify his fellow-citizens; have the place designated for the guns to be deposited.

The State will be answerable for the value of these guns, and each man who deposits a gun should attach his name, to it and keep a description of it. The important point in the scheme is to set it in motion at once. When the place is designated every one should set to work to get the guns there; so that by the 1st of July we can have all the available guns ready for inspection. Concentration will be easy, and the unarmed companies will soon be ready to take the field on a day's notice. I am compelled to say that the regiments will be needed as soon as they can be equipped, and the loss of a week or a day in such a matter may be disastrous. Let no man wait for his neighbor but take up the matter and proceed with it at once. An inspector will be sent out as soon as the guns are collected.

I hope that no one will think the less of this suggestion because it is unofficial. I have been urged to make it in this form by many persons.

W. P. Harris.

Jackson, June 19, 1861.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], June 28, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Our Garden Seeds have hitherto come from the North almost exclusively. What real necessity there has been for this we have never understood, but still it is a fact well known. But we are to get no more Northern garden seeds. Hence we are to rely exclusively upon home production. It is important, then, that proper attention should be given to this matter by every planter, farmer and gardener in the South, at the proper time. As our gardens are now bearing luxuriantly, this is the proper day, perhaps the proper hour, to devote a share of attention to this important matter. We hope every reader of the Gazette who cultivates a garden, will this year save seed enough not only for himself, but plenty to dispose of to those who may need them.—Raymond Gazette.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], July 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

For the Eastern Clarion.

To Mothers Who Have Sons in the Southern Army.

"Cornelia pointed to her sons, and said, those are my jewels."

The sentiment uttered by the noble Roman matron, is echoed in the heart of every good mother. Dear friends, more precious are the jewels you have laid on the altar of your country than those hidden in the richest cells of India's soil.—The coral reefs of ocean contain no gems so rare and precious to you, nor the costly diadem of an earthly monarch, no diamonds so sparkling. The theme is tender, and inspiring—it touches the dearest string in the female heart—a Mother's love—and causes it to vibrate in unison with mine. My sons are not old enough to engage in the conflict, but if this unholy [illegible] is contracted a few years, I too may be called to surrender a jewel.—My eldest born, not yet fourteen, is filed [sic] with youthful ardor, and anxious to go.—Another tender youth goes forth to battle, for whom I have felt a mother's care, and can adopt the petition of one of old, for a child who was going [fold in paper] where, "Oh! that he may live before thee." I trust he may be preserved from peril, sin, and sorrow, and return to spend a useful, happy life. Perhaps his mother in Heaven will be commissioned to watch over him, and shield him from danger amid the battle's roar. The ministry of angels is one of the most beautiful thoughts recorded in Holy Writ, and its tenderest office is assigned to a mother, when she watches over her child. When you folded those manly young soldiers to your bosoms in their infancy, and caught with true material [sic?] interest their first smiles, when their first innocent lispings of the word "mother," fell like sweetest music on your ear, no thought of their present post of honor and danger entered your mind. Their prattling childhood, their dawning youth, revealed no evidence of their future destiny. I know the parting pang was keen, and that your sleeping and waking hours are filled with thoughts of the loved ones. But high and holy is the voice that calls them, pure and noble are the feelings which animates their bosoms. In responding to the sacred call, they obey the voice of Heaven, and should expect its blessing. The inspired penman thus speaks of a certain city.—"The word of the most High came. Curse ye Meroz, curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof." And what had Meroz done to deserve such a curse? simply nothing. "Because they *came not* up to the help of the Lord against the mighty." The idea that your sons are engaged in a high and holy duty should console you in their absence.

Dear friends, I sympathise [sic] with you truly, deeply, as only a mother can. Unceasingly orisons will ascend the skies on their behalf, that they may return safely, and honorably to your embrace, or if it be otherwise ordered, that the Heavenly refiner may polish them anew, and place them among the brightest jewels that adorn the Redeemer's diadem.

Virginia.

Shannondale, Miss.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], July 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Clothing for the Jasper Greys.

It is full time that provision was beginning to be made here at home, to furnish the winter clothing for our volunteers in the army.

Capt. Shannon, while here the other day, requested us to call attention to the subject, so far as his company is concerned. The of [sic] plan having their clothes made at home of good strong country wove cloth, instead of compelling them to buy the light and inferior ready made clothing from the stores at whatever price the vendor may choose to ask, is obvious to every man who takes the least interest in their welfare.

Each soldier will need a winter suit of home made jeans—brown is the best, because the easiest dyed.—It can be woven here in the country—the measures of the men can be taken where they are and sent here, [fold in paper] mothers and sisters of many of the soldiers can make the clothes for them but those soldiers not so fortunately situated will pay for them out of the money given them by the government to buy clothes. What they want is to get good, substantial, home made clothes that will do them service, and not to be obliged to submit to extortion by the sharpers who will follow the army.

Each soldier will [fold in paper] flannel drawers, two flannel shirts, and two pairs of thick socks, and a pair of good stout shoes. All can be manufactured here except the flannel, that will have to be bought.

This is a most important matter, and we are certain it needs only that the attention of our patriotic ladies would be called to it to insure its receiving prompt and proper attention. It is enough that our brave boys who have gone to the wars, should be required to take the chances of battle without being allowed to suffer and die for the want or proper clothing as they surely will do if the thing is not properly attended to.

Let the ladies at once hold a meeting and take the necessary steps in the case.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

For the Eastern Clarion.

Aid for the Soldiers.

Garlandsville, July 22nd, 1861.

Messrs. Editors:--The ladies of Garlandsville and the surrounding neighborhood, have formed a society for the relief of our soldiers, who have so nobly left their homes and families, to defend our country. They are now in the tented fields and on the battle grounds, periling their heart's blood in the defence [sic] of our once happy country. They have left all that is near and dear to them, for the purpose of defending our rights, liberties, and honor, from the hand of

lawless foe. May an all wise Providence protect and save them from injury, and preserve them unhurt, from the hands of the enemy. It is not expected that ladies should take the sword and rifle in hand and march to the battlefield. But there are many things that we can do, and ought to do cheerfully, and no doubt they will be done. Work, make clothes of every description, bedding, &c., &c. This should be done without delay, and for that noble purpose we have formed ourselves into a society at this place. We are still anxious for more members to join our society. We also solicit donations of every description in goods purchased or made by our own hands, or the raw material. Our soldiers will soon stand in want of all we can make.

The winter is coming on, and they will want warm clothing to protect them from the cold weather. Then we ask all to give us their aid in this matter. We will thankfully receive cloth for pants, shirts, drawers, also socks, shoes, handkerchiefs, towels, or any thing that can be converted into money, or goods that we can use for the benefit of our soldiers. We would also be thankful to all those that have it, to send what money they can spare, that we may purchase such articles as we want for this purpose.

This invitation to join our enterprize [sic] is to all, but especially to the adjoining counties. For there are many brave hearted soldiers now enlisted for the war, and are now in the tented field to protect our homes and lives from the lawless hands of our enemy. Many of them have no wife, mother, or sister, to furnish them with those things that they really stand in need of, to make them comfortable. Then it is our duty to render them, together with our husbands, children, brothers and relatives, as comfortable as it is in our power to do.

Then let it be our united effort to effect this great object. We hope none will be backward in this matter. You can make your donations to the committee who has been appointed to receive donations, or to either of the officers of the society, or to the society in person. We will be thankful for donations for this purpose.

Our society meets every Wednesday morning, at the Methodist Church, in Garlandville, at 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Martha A. Watts,
President.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Woman's Mission—Women of the Old Dominion.

"Nothing lovelier can be found
In a woman than to study household good,
And good works in her husband to promote."

Thus sang the immortal Milton, and 'tis truth, as well as poetry. Home is woman's empire, her influence there is Heaven-born, bright dew-drops from Paradise should sparkle on all she touches. The highest glory she can possibly aspire to on earth, is to be a good wife, mother, and mistress—to be a blessing to her husband, to order his household aright, and in every possible way to be his help-meet, and comforter—to train her children for usefulness, and noble deeds—to be conscientiously kind to her servants, or if she be unmarried, to be a good daughter, and sister. The more lovely our homes are, the more pleasant will be the streams which issue from them.—Those streams should flow kindly, and smoothly, making glad the hearts of many in their course.—But the all wise Creator has not limited our sphere entirely to home; he has given us the privilege of social intercourse, and literary culture. Our holy duties of wife, mother,

and mistress, should be the main springs of our existence—society, and letters, the recreations which relieve our cares. I am aware that some express an opinion that cultivation is a barrier to female usefulness. The vulgar adage that "Ignorance is the mother of devotion," was constructed on the same principles; and it may be taken for granted that any one who entertains such a sentiment, is deficient in information, or refinement.—Some have given coloring to the thought, but it is evident that persons who allow *any thing* to interfere with their holiest duties, are lacking in principle, and to refer their delinquency to any other cause, libels human nature, and is a reflection on our Maker.—Literature is a fountain of sweets, flowing over woman's monotonous existence. The streams are so pure, innocent and refreshing, that it is strange any one should disregard or spurn them. Very pleasant is it to bask in the sunshine of genius, or even catch glimmering rays from bright constellations which have illumined our earth through successive ages. Delightful is it to interchange the thoughts thus inspired, with others.

I have just been reading Dr. Kane's Arctic Explorations.—He combines prominently, a highly cultivated mind, and strong poetic temperament, with the useful, and practical. His narrative is a beautiful picture, in which the real and ideal are harmoniously blended; his perceptions of beauty, and grandeur are vivid in the extreme, and yet his voluntary and nicely performed physical labors are almost incredible. True, Dr. Kane was a man, and God has not made women to navigate vessels through arctic ice, to drive dog sledges among icebergs, scale their summits, or any thing of the sort. But he has made her to attend fully, to all her home duties, and to aim at as high a standard of moral, and intellectual excellence as she pleases. No remark of mine is intended to be the least invidious. Wherever my lot has been cast, I have found some of the noblest of my sex, and doubt not but on further acquaintance, should find many others. They only need the occasion, to show their high dignity.

But the press is ringing with the praises of my Virginia sisters, and every repetition causes a thrill of pleasure to course through my veins. When my early home, the home of my kindred, and friends, has shone forth in all her pristine glory; when she is in such eminent peril, and the graves of my parents are subject to such revolting desecration; when sympathies tremble in every heart, and laudations flow from every lip, surely a native daughter of the soil may be pardoned for sharing the general enthusiasm. I glory in the thought, that my home, and that of the heroine, Mrs. Jackson, were in the same town, and believe there are thousands of Southern women who would have acted just as she did. Hail! gallant Old Dominion, thy significant device, *sic semper tyrannis* is the motto of the brave. Better the rule of Russia's autocrat, than that of the vain puff of humanity who claims thy homage. Of the kindness, and goodness of her daughters, I had known much before, but the crisis is showing their heroism. I have relatives among them, and many dear friends, whose blood may yet saturate the soil. The chords in their bosoms, "discourse sweet music" at the touch of mine, and although long absent from them, the electric chain between us exists, and will exist, while life remains. I had a bosom friend in Alexandria. Our youthful love was like that of David and Jonathan. We have corresponded through the long years of absence, and undying affection has sparkled all over the written page. But I do not now know where the dictator's mandate has driven her. Why a cessation of our intercourse, or what? Dearest [illegible] the last pulses of my heart will beat with love for you.

Letters from our soldiers at the seat of war, teem with tributes to female worth. One recently wrote that "much had been said about Virginia as the mother of statesmen, but her women were her chief glory." I am glad to hear it, and happy to know that my sisters there, or in any quarter of the globe, assume the beautiful position, and reflect the regal dignity which their creator originally assigned them, when

"Grace was all her steps, Heaven, in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love."

Virginia.

Shannondale, Miss.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Flag Presentation.

One of the most pleasing and interesting spectacles we recollect ever to have seen, was witnessed in our town last Saturday, in the presentation of a flag by the Misses of the village and vicinity, to the "Young Rebels"—a company composed of youths from eight to sixteen years of age. The company numbers about forty-five—W. J. Adams, Captain, R. H. Sharman, First Lieutenant, J. L. Nelson, second, J. C. Byrd, third, A. G. Warren, Orderly, E. H. McKinstry, First Corporal, with a due number of subordinate officers. They are handsomely uniformed—white pants, and gray hunting shirts trimmed with red—while their drill is really surprising for little fellows of their age.

The young Misses assembled at the residence of Dr. Sharman, and the company, with fife and drum, and the mimic "pomp and circumstance" of military parade, marched thither to escort them to the public square, where a platform had been erected, and the flag was to be presented. Eleven young ladies, representing the eleven Confederate States, ascended the platform, and introduced the ceremonies by singing Dixie Doodle. The flag was then presented by Miss Mittie Cotton, and received by Master Robert Sharmin. The Southern parody on "Wait for the Wagon" was next sung by the Misses, and then speeches were made to them by Maj. Magee, W. S. Nicholson, Esq., Maj. Warren, and perhaps others whose names may have escaped us. The citizens very generally turned out, and seemed much interested. Every one must approve the policy of learning our boys to be soldiers. They are soon to take our places, and from this time forward every man in the South should have the training necessary to render him efficient on the field of battle.

We subjoin the speeches delivered in presenting and receiving the flag:

Miss Millie Cotton's Address.

Young Gentlemen:--The pleasing duty has been assigned me of presenting this flag, made for the purpose by the young ladies of Paulding, and intended to witness the hearty sympathy with which they regard your organization—its objects and purposes, your lot and ours has been cast in what now promises to be a stormy period, characterizing a complete change in American life and habits, and duties. Less than twelve months ago, it was considered that we were a people of peace, and unlike the nations of the old world had but little necessity to devote the talents and means of the country to the study of military arts, and preparation for military operations. But how changed is all this now! It has come to pass, by no fault of the South, that we are henceforth to be a military people—a nation of soldiers. Our wisely constructed and once happy Union, by the fanaticism and aggressions of the North has been divided into two hostile and rival republics, and even when the present contest shall have ceased the jealousies and animosities which will survive it, will require both nations to a change of policy in regard to standing armies and compel them to keep large military [scratched line in microfilm] fact that

our wisest men are everywhere urging the necessity of making military science an important feature in the education of Southern youth, and it is this which gives appropriateness to your organization. Every one must approve of such steps to prepare the rising youth of the country for effectively discharging the stern duties which too surely be before them when they arrive at man's estate. The great Hannibal, when but nine years old, was sworn by his father to earnest hatred of the Romans. If I would not have you sworn to a like hate of our Northern enemies, I would at least have you to consecrate yourselves to a resistance of that dominion over us, and the defence [sic] and preservation of Southern rights and Southern independence.

I have thus endeavored to state very briefly the reasons why the [illegible] you are engaged in is worthy of all approval and support, and why it has been determined to present you this symbol of the [illegible] you have thus early espoused, and to which it is expected you will be ready to devote your all when a few more years shall have qualified you for the duties and responsibilities of manhood. Take it—it is the standard of your country, and preparing as you are for the future service of that country, you are entitled to parade under its folds, that your minds may be constantly directed to the blessings which it typifies, and the duty that will devolve upon you through life to reverence it, and if need be die in its defence [sic].

Master Robert Sharman's Reply . . .

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Roster of the Tallahoma Hard-Shells

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 9, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Correspondence of the Clarion.

Knoxville, Tennessee, }
July 28th, 1861. }

The 16th Mississippi Regiment arrived at this place this morning (Sunday) about 1 o'clock A.M. We left Corinth at 1 o'clock P. M., Friday, in one train. . . We are now in the disaffected part of Tennessee, and occasionally find a man who is still for the Union.—At all points heretofore, the ladies have turned out to cheer us. Old and young, rich and poor, those dressed in silk and those dressed in homespun, have waved handkerchiefs and banners to welcome our approach. In looking at some of the fair faces who have desired to encourage us by their presence, I have thought I could see anxiety depicted for the fate of a brother or a husband who was far away from the endearments of home in the ranks of the patriot army. I have no doubt, among the hundreds that we have seen, were many mothers, wives and sisters whose sons, husbands and brothers are in our army, and who rejoiced to see us going to swell the ranks of the Southern hosts.—Brownlow lives here, and his paper is full of the most treasonable sentiments.

I think there is a gradual change going on among the people here, but as yet, from all I can learn there is a majority in East Tennessee who are strongly disposed to resist if possible, the secession of the State. They profess to be for peace, and no doubt generally are, but if reverses were to come on us they would take up arms against us. They have no arms, and if the enemy can be kept out of the State may give us no trouble. The country here is unlike any part of the South I have been in. The country people are generally very poor, and ignorant. Grain and stock raising occupy the farmers. There are many coal mines here, and considerable manufactories,

while the people are more like the Northern people in pursuits than in any other part of the South. They have no State pride. Cut off by the mountains from the rest of the State, they look on it with jealousy and would no doubt go for the formation of a separate State by a large majority. Sectional feeling against the rest of the State has as much to do with their present condition as anything else.

Brownlow has done much to keep them as they are. They were nearly all whig and his paper was their organ. They took their position as Union men and were defeated—they do not like to give up the contest. Knoxville is said to have 7000 inhabitants, but where they are I can't imagine. The town is scattered over several hills and hollows, but does not appear to me to have over 2500 inhabitants. There is not in my opinion more than that in the city proper. The poorest people I have seen are in this part of the world. I see white people living in worse shanties than any negro cabin I ever saw in Jasper, and there are some there bad enough. Our boys are all in fine spirits and anxious to report their services in Richmond.

S.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

For the Eastern Clarion.

Aid for the Soldiers.

Messrs. Editors:--The perils of our times demand that every lover of their country, every patriotic heart, should be enlisted in an effort to protect our beloved South from the hand of the oppressors, and to shield and defend our homes and our firesides from the devastating influence of the Northern army. And as our countrymen have, at duty's call, without a murmur, exchanged the endearments of home for the soldier's rugged life, we think it behooves the ladies to lend a helping hand towards rendering them as comfortable as possible, for we are entirely dependent on their success for our future happiness.

Women cannot do too much towards conducing to the comfort of our soldiers. Every token of thoughtfulness on her part gives them renewed vigor and causes them more firmly to resolve "to do or die."

Prompted by those feelings, and desirous of contributing a little mite in behalf of those who have enlisted to defend with a jealous care our country, the ladies of Oak Bowery, and Pleasant Hill, assembled on Tuesday, the 6th inst., at the Masonic Hall, at Oak Bowery, for the purpose of organizing a Soldier's Aid Society.

In addition to the ladies, quite a crowd of gentlemen were in attendance, as it was the day on which a dinner was given the fine volunteer company under command of Captain Clayton. The scene was much enlivened by the music, marching and countermarching of the troops, who manifested the utmost enthusiasm at the early prospect of having an opportunity of avenging their country's wrongs. We predict they will give a good account of themselves.

At two o'clock the meeting was called to order, and on motion of Mrs. A. M. Callum, Mrs. S. Calhoun was appointed President, and on further motion, Miss M. B. Jones was appointed Secretary, and Miss M. Calhoun, Assistant Secretary.

In response to an invitation to join the Society, forty-one ladies came forward and enrolled their names.

On motion the meeting went into the election of permanent officers for the Society, which resulted in the election of Mrs. Calhoun, President, Mrs. McCallum, 1st. Vice President,

Mrs. Patterson, 2d. Mrs. Collins, 3d.

Miss A. B. Jones was elected Secretary, Miss M. Calhoun, Assistant Secretary.

Mrs. Windham, and Mrs. Dempsey were appointed Treasurers of the Society.

A committee of six, consisting of Miss Susan Clayton, Ree Lindsey, Catherine McCallum, Mary A. Pierce, Racheal Hartfield, and Mary J. Dempsey, were appointed to solicit donations for the Society.

On motion the Secretaries were directed to forward the proceedings of the meeting for publication in the Eastern *Clarion*.

After the adjournment of the meeting H. Calhoun, Esq., Dr. Lindsey, Captain Clayton and L. F. Jones, addressed the audience in appropriate speeches.

Mary B. Jones, Secry.

Mary Calhoun, Asst. Secry.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Clothes for the Soldiers:--We alluded to this subject some weeks ago, and urged the necessity of the ladies forming associations that they might work in concert and by some regular system. Without some concerted action, it will be impossible to tell when clothes for all the soldiers are provided, and some may be entirely overlooked. We are glad to learn that meetings have been held and societies formed in two neighborhoods—Garlandville and Oakbowery, and that the ladies composing them have gone diligently and systematically to work. Shall we not have one organized at the county seat, to consist of ladies not of the town only, but of the surrounding country or any other portion of the county. There is no time to lose in this matter. What is to be done at home for our soldiers ought to be done at once. Cold weather will set in in the mountains of Virginia where they are, within six weeks at farthest, and they will be exposed to a long and vigorous winter. Let us here at home, make any sacrifice to render them comfortable, and lessen as much as possible the hardships they have to endure.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

For the Eastern Clarion.

Hillsboro Academy Volunteer Aid Society.

The young ladies of the Hillsboro Academy, held a meeting a few days ago, and formed themselves into a Society with the above title. They organized by electing the following officers:--Mrs. Hall, President, Miss Cain, Vice President; Miss Barefield, Secretary; Miss Clower, Treasurer.

At a subsequent meeting, on the same day, the roll was presented for signatures and the following young ladies joined, to wit:

Misses Mollie Cain, Sallie Pearson, Eliza Jones, Addie Clower, Mary Lewis, Ella Buckner, Julia Reis, Julia Kirkland, Clem. Marion, Bessie Saunders, Maria Smith, Mollie Floyd, Marianna Howard, Sophia Hall, Virginia Lewis, Maggie Little, Joe Hardy, Alice Hardy, Eliza Pearson, Emma Hurst, Mary Morgan, Augusta Kirkland, Martha Morgan.

This Society was formed for the purpose of aiding to the utmost of its abilities, the Volunteer "Forest Guards," who have left Scott county, to aid in protecting and defending our liberties and homes.

The following resolutions were offered by the President, and sanctioned by the officers

and members unanimously.

Resolved, 1st. That each meeting be opened with prayer.

Resolved, 2d. That all the young ladies of the Academy be invited to join us.

Resolved, 3d. That the initiation fee into this Society be 25 cents.

Resolved, 4th. That the Society meet on Friday next, 2 o'clock, at the residence of Miss Ashe, and after that at the same time every two weeks at the Academy.

Resolved, 5th. That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the *Eastern Clarion*.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

For the Eastern Clarion.

Military Aid Society.

Messrs. Editors:--I am requested to transmit to you an account of the organization of a Society for the aid of our soldiers, called the "Prairie Line Military Aid Society." On Saturday the 10th inst. a large number of persons of both sexes assembled at Mr. Nathaniel Barnetts' to hear the Judges Hancock and Evans, discourse about the cotton loan, but as they failed to come, some of the ladies requested Mr. A. R. Manning, of Mobile, to address the people in regard to their contemplated enterprise. He did so, and after referring briefly to the cotton business, he gave the ladies a pertinent and spirited address, which elicited much enthusiasm, and for which he has their sincere thanks. A society was then formed, all the ladies present, (about twenty) enrolled their names, and a number who were not present authorized it to be done. They proceeded to elect their officers, when Mrs. F. W. Jordan was elected President, and Miss Virginia Barnett, Secretary. They received liberal contributions of money and yarn. The society meets again on Saturday, the 25th, at the house of Mr. F. W. Jordon, when they will complete their organization, and enter upon their labors. Part of the members live in Jasper, and part in Clarke.—Donations of money, or materials for clothing, made to the President, the Secretary, or to the society, will be gratefully received. As a detachment of the "Thimble Brigade," we solicit aid and encouragement from the patriot and the christian. We feel it an honor to assist even feebly to advance our glorious cause, believing that every mite thrown into the treasury, will return a hundred fold to the giver. We should assist in alleviating in every possible way, the hardships of our gallant soldiers on the tented field and should they succeed in fulfilling our sanguine hopes, and drive back the barbarians, delightful will be our re-unions, and rich our reward for every sacrifice we can now make. Southern women must not fight the enemy, but are willing to join together as a band of sisters, and use every means which their Creator has given them for the comfort and solace of their husbands, sons and brothers on the field of battle.

Virginia.

Shannondale, Miss.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The Scott County Ladies Volunteer Aid Society.

At a meeting of the ladies of Hillsboro' and vicinity, held at the Baptist Church, August 10th, the following persons were present:

Mrs. M. Gilmer, Mrs. A. Archer, Mrs. A. L. Morgan, Mrs. M. Powell, Miss Lizzie

Haralson, Mrs. M. Cain, Mrs. F. Reese, Mrs. T. Hurst, Mrs. F. Lemmon, Miss Martha Haralson, Mrs. M. Lowery, Mrs. M. E. Pearson, Mrs. L. Buckner, Miss E. Barefield, Miss K. Cain, Miss F. Saunders, Mrs. S. Chambers, Miss L. Lowess, Mrs. P. Kirkland, Mrs. A. Lloyd, Mrs. M. Boddie, Mrs. M. Owen, Mrs. M. L. Wofford, Miss M. B. Ashe, Mrs. M. D. Hall.

The meeting was organized and the following ladies were elected officers:

Mrs. A. Lloyd, President; Mrs. P. Kirkland, Vice President; Mrs. M. L. Wofford, Treasurer; Miss M. B. Ashe, Secretary.

At 10 o'clock the society was called to order, and the President invited to the Chair, and the object of the meeting was read [sic], at the close of which the roll was presented.

This Society was formed for the purpose of aiding to the uttermost of its abilities, in whatever manner their necessities may require the volunteers of the "Forest Guard" company, who have left Scott county, to face and repel the invading enemy, and to protect our homes.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the ladies in the country be respectfully invited to join us.

Resolved, That the initiation fee into this Society be fifty cents.

Resolved, That this Society meet on Saturday next, 9 o'clock, A. M., at the Baptist church, and after that at the same time, every two weeks.

Resolved, That each meeting shall be opened with prayer.

Resolved, That a committee of nine be appointed to Solicit subscriptions in furtherance of the object of this Society.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published, in the *Eastern Clarion* and the *Mississippian*.

Names of the committee appointed to solicit subscriptions—Miss E. Barfield, Miss Loyd, Miss Chambers, Miss Lowry, Miss Clovers, Miss Hall.

Mrs. A. Lloyd, Pres't.

Miss M. B. Ashe, Secretary.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Read This
Clothes for the Soldiers—Once More.

If we ever took up our pen to write an article, which in our very heart we wished to strike the public, it is now. People of Mississippi, do you know that thousands of your patriotic young men—your sons, brothers and friends who have gone to fight the battles which are to save you and all you have from ruin, and yourselves from slavery—do you know that these men are now on the verge of a winter in a Northern climate, the severity of which people raised here can have no idea, and that **THEY ARE WITHOUT THE NECESSARY CLOTHING** to save them from the severest suffering. The thought is terrible beyond expression.—The Government can give them money, and an abundance to eat, but the woolen goods, the shoes, hats, blankets, gloves &c. necessary to protect them from freezing cannot be procured by the Government, because they are not in the markets of the Confederate States, and the blockade renders it impossible that it can get them. The industry and liberality of persons and families here at home, can alone supply them. Let us all remember that, during the next winter, many a cold blustery night, while we are sheltered from the weather by comfortable dwellings, and sitting by good fires, our brave boys who have given up these comforts and taken their lives in their hands to go and defend us

and our homes, are sheltered only by their cloth tents, in a region where the cold is three times greater than any we see here. Any of them would feel themselves blessed if they could obtain a sheltering roof, and sleep uncovered before a blazing fire. The man or woman has a dead soul who is not willing to give their last blanket, their last dollar, and strain their credit besides, to afford them all the comforts possible in their situation.

It will not do to delay in this matter.—The winter in Northern Virginia will have set in by the middle of next month—less than six weeks from this—and what we intend to do must be done at once. Unless properly cared for by friends at home, many a brave fellow who would care nothing for bullets in the holy cause in which he is engaged, will suffer, and pine, and die, for the want of such simple articles of comfort as we, here at home, can with reasonable sacrifice to ourselves supply them.

Let us take hold of this matter at once and in earnest. It ought and must be attended to. There is no time for delay.—Unless our action is prompt, the brave men who have gone to fight for us, will soon begin a condition of pitiable suffering, while we are sitting here at home, enjoying all the comforts of life. This is not right—it is not just. Our wish should be to divide with them as far as it is possible their sufferings and deprivations, and the man who is not willing to do it, possesses a mean, base and selfish spirit. There are such men, but thank God they are few, and when this war is over, (which it must soon be) they will be remembered as objects for the finger of scorn, while they live and more amongst communities sensible of their sordid selfishness.

These remarks apply to the whole State. But coming to our county, we may say there is ample ability among its citizens to supply our soldiers now in Virginia, with every thing that we can contribute to render them comfortable and preserve their health. We have two companies now in service in Virginia. Another is soon to follow. A county of the population, and wealth of Jasper, *can* supply these men with necessary raiment. It should be done at any sacrifice by the people at home. As we have said, the Government cannot command with money, the necessary articles. They have to be furnished by the respective communities from which the soldiers go—by the spinning and weaving of our women, and the liberality of families, of merchants, and all classes of citizens.

We append to this article, the following letter of Capt. Shannon, which sustains the facts we have stated, and which ought to stir us all to prompt and vigorous action in this matter:

Camp Pickens, }
Near Manassas Junction, }
August 24, 1861. }

I have to-day addressed a letter to Mr. Lassiter, and some others, urging on them the importance of at once sending us blankets and winter clothing for our company. We can not get the blankets here. They are not for sale, neither do I believe there will be woolen goods enough in the South to clothe the soldiers well.—Our company needs 100 good blankets, and each one of the company needs two pair of good thick woolen pants, two pair of socks, two pair flannel drawers, and two flannel shirts.

The blankets and a sufficient supply of winter clothing can not be had in Virginia. There are probably 120,000 men here. It takes an immense amount [tear in paper] nothing for them, and it can not be had here. I want something done by the people at once. Many families, will send their sons and friends blankets and clothing, and it ought to be sent to Paulding and an agent sent with them. One of the company who may wish to come on from furlough would be the best to send. If not, send some one who will join the company, if such a one can be found. If neither

of these can be had to bring the things on, get a man to do it, and we will pay the expenses. As I just said, they need at least 100 good blankets, and the families can furnish them, and make quilts to supply their place. If something is not done we will suffer badly in a short time. There is no time to lose.—The people should act promptly. Winter is now on us. Notice should be given and all the supplies sent to Paulding and a messenger sent with them here. It will be all that Virginia can do to supply her own soldiers. She has 65,000 in the field.

Yours, &c.,

J. J. Shannon.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Editorial Correspondence.

Camp Near Manassas Junction, }
August 17th, 1861. }

We have now been at Manassas Junction one week, forming a part of the army of the Potomac. Since we came here our guns have been inspected and all condemned but the guns of three companies. We will doubtless be supplied with better ones, as the inspector Col. Lay, made a report very favorable to the drill and efficiency of the Regiment. Yesterday I visited the battle ground, where the great fight of the 21st July took place. I saw several officers and privates who had been in the battle, and was surprised to find out how little they knew about it. With the exception of what they saw they could give me no information. They did not know how the enemy came on the ground or left it. I went first to the Stone Bridge, near which the cannonading commenced, in the morning. This was to deceive Gen. Beauregard as to the true point of attack. They had found a crossing place higher up on the Bull Run, to the left which gave them a fair prospect of turning our left flank and getting between a part of our army and the Rail-road at Manassas. The fight opened near the edge of an old field, across which for more than a mile every inch of ground was contested. I saw the place where Sherman's and Spragues Batteries were taken—where Gen. Bee was killed, where Col. Barlow, and Col. Fisher, fell. The carcasses of at least fifty dead horses, offensive to the smell, still remain on the old fields in every direction, and the marks of cannon balls are visible on trees, fences, and houses. One old farm house that was in the hottest of the battle was literally shot to pieces. A melancholy circumstance is connected with it. An old woman over eighty years of age who from infirmity was unable to leave the house was killed by a cannon ball. From what I could see, we had no advantage of them in position. We had no masked batteries, no fortifications. They had more artillery than we had—much better guns, and we won the victory by the brave hand to hand fighting of our troops. If they had attempted to cross Bull Run at Stone Bridge we would have had the advantage, but crossing where they did they got into a good position and crossed their artillery before we knew they were over.

Everything here is quiet, and if there is any forward movement going on we are ignorant of it. All military movements of the army of the Potomac are secret. The camps are scattered for seventy miles from here to Fairfax and Leesburg.

The weather here is cold already. The nights are cold like November nights in Mississippi, and our boys will soon need winter clothing. They must have flannel undershirts and heavy thick woolen pants and roundabout coats.

The coats should be lined with thick heavy cloth. The jacket is preferable to a frock coat. For the sake of conformity it would be better to have the clothing all of one color, brown jeans

would answer very well.

S.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Blankets.

We are requested by Capt. Nixon, of the "Jasper Blues" to entreat the citizens generally who have friends or relations in his company, or those who have not, to bring him as many blankets as possible between now and Wednesday next—the day on which the company is to take up the line of march. Those who are not willing or able to give them will be paid for them a fair price. It is indispensable that the men should have them, and the Captain tried to buy them in Mobile, but they could not be procured. The families and friends of the soldiers must furnish them.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

For the Eastern Clarion.

Mr. Editor:

Permit me to say to the people generally what is already done, and still being done by the ladies of Garlandville and its vicinity for the soldiers. Indeed their conduct in this important enterprise, is worthy of much praise. A society for the relief of the soldiers (the Jasper Rifles) was organized not more than a month since. Mrs. Judge Watts, was elected President, Mrs. Dr. Wadkins Vice President, Mrs. James Watts Treasurer, Miss Mary Chatfield Secretary. The different committees were then appointed, and the society went to work in good earnest.—The members of the committee to procure donations commenced their labors with energy, and to their praise they have succeeded beyond all reasonable expectation. They have received donations in cotton, wool, cloth, shoes, leather, blankets, &c., &c., to the amount of at least six or seven hundred dollars. In the business of getting donations, too much praise cannot be given to Miss India Watts. She has given much of her time in travelling through the surrounding neighborhood, from house to house, using all the arguments in her power to get subscriptions or donations to the society for the benefit of the soldiers. She will long be remembered for her exertions in the matter. Indeed I am told that each member of that committee have done their whole duty. The members of the other committees are all at their posts, each doing their duty fully.

On the days of the meeting of the society the house is pretty nearly filled. The members—those that can attend—are punctual in their attendance. It is indeed, one of the most pleasant sights that one ever looked at, as I am informed that not a lady that attends but comes with her *knitting* in her hands, and even during the time the society are transacting the regular business, every one is at work, president and all; their fingers are active, and the knitting needles almost talk and tell the object of their industry. The sewing room is filled early every day that there is any work to be done. The attention of every passer-by is directed to the sewing room, and many are constrained, from the various notes they hear, to call in and see the cause.—They hear the cracking and snapping of the shears and scissors, and the continual whipping of the sewing machine. It is true they say that they talk a little, but never stop work. Their fingers are much more active than their tongues—indeed it is a temple of industry. Many of the ladies that cannot attend the sewing room, take work home with them to do. I am told that they have

already made more than one hundred and ten pair of pants, one hundred shirts, fifty pair of drawers, and one hundred towels—received sixty blankets, one hundred pair of socks, some comforts and other articles of bedding, and some comforters for the sick, all of the very best material.

The donations to the society are from one pair of socks up to four bales of cotton.

I am informed that the society is still anxious for more donations particularly in money or wool. Will any stand back that can spare either? We hope not, for it is important that every one should do all they can for the benefit of our soldiers. Cold weather is coming on and they will stand in great want of winter clothing.—Come one, come all, without hesitation, to their relief. Will the men of the country stand back whilst our ladies are thus engaged for the benefit of the soldiers?—Certainly not. Then a hint to the wise is sufficient. Come without delay to their aid, and our soldiers will not suffer for the want of winter clothing.

I tell you the ladies of Garlandville, and in the neighborhood, can't be beat in making and furnishing the soldiers with clothing for they say that no company shall be better provided for than the Jasper Rifles. This will be cheering news to the boys of that company.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

For the Eastern Clarion.

Messrs. Editors:--Permit me through the columns of your paper to call attention of the citizens of Smith, and especially those who have it in mind to make winter clothing for the "Defenders" from Smith county, the company commanded by Captain Wm. H. Hardy. I am just in receipt of a letter from Capt. Hardy, written from Lynchburg Va., appealing to the citizens of Smith, through me, for woolen clothing to stand the winter service; and winter will now in a few weeks set in, in that region of country. Shall the appeal be made to the citizens of Smith, by our distant soldiers in vain? I think I can respond with safety for the citizens of Smith, and answer, no. If I have answered correctly, then come forward, let us hear from you all, as to what you have done, or are determined (in this way) soon to do. This matter must not be hung upon contingencies. Our soldiers must have winter clothing, they cannot remain in the field through the winter, in that cold Northern region without proper clothing. Should they be compelled so to do, death will close the scene with many of them. Capt. Hardy says any kind of strong, warm woolen goods, it matters not as to color, nor style, but it should be made up into coats and pants, &c., before sending it, and suggest the brown color, to those who have not already colored their thread some other color, and it must be borne in mind that those other two companies who have just left Smith a few days ago, will want similar appeal [sic] very soon. I have no idea that they will remain at Enterprise long, but will be transferred in a Northern direction soon.

Can there be one man or woman in Smith, who (if they possibly can,) but what will do something in aid of furnishing our soldiers in the tented field with winter clothing? I hope not. Let none console themselves, or their conscience, by saying to themselves, "Oh, others will do enough in this way. I can't bother myself about it. Just such consoling of a convicted conscience of duty, is unworthy in a national struggle like the present, of any grown man or woman. If there be any such, I would ask them the question, upon what do they predicate their hopes of conquering an enemy who is now endeavoring to overrun our country, confiscate our property, and who has their hand cuffs now ready forged, top lace us in irons until we shall submit to their edicts, which is now, nothing more nor less, than the edicts, and decrees of a military despotism.

Is there any man or woman in this our fair sunny South, who are ready or prepared to tamely submit to this iron ruling. If there is not, let me say to you all then there is something for you to do. If you cannot manage the cannon, probably you can shoulder the musket. If circumstanced so that you can't do that, probably you can contribute something to enable those to go who can, or assist those who are already gone. And to all the ladies in Smith, let me appeal in candor in view of the importance of this matter, in behalf of our soldiers. If you can make them some coats for winter, do so by all means; if you cannot make coats, can you not make them some pants, if you can't make pants, make some vests, warm vests for winter, if you cannot make vests, knit them some socks, all such things, with them, will come in good time, if they come at all, but the earlier the better, and no doubt be truly appreciated by them, with fond remembrances of friends at home. Any of these articles as mentioned, or other articles for the benefit of our soldiers deposited with me by any person for either of those companies that have left Smith, or for any member of either company, I will forward to them, as I may be directed. If I could conceive language or have words that would put the people of Smith to thinking, and to acting [rest of letter illegible on microfilm]

J. D. W. Duckworth.

Raleigh, Miss.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Gaines Warriors.

[first paragraph mostly illegible on film]

We had the pleasure of attending a splendid dinner given to this company by the citizens of Wayne county, at State Line, on the 3d inst. Our venerable friend, Col. Geo. S. Gaines, was chiefly instrumental in getting up and furnishing the dinner, and we have never seen on a similar occasion a greater profusion of well cooked provisions. A flag was presented to the company by Miss Bullock, a grand daughter of Col. Gaines, and received by Lieut. Yates. We were fortunate in securing a copy of Miss Bullock's address, which we publish. That of Lieut. Yates, was delivered *ex tempore* and we could get no copy of it:

Miss Bullock's Address.

Gaines Warriors:--You have voluntarily enrolled yourselves as a company, and elected your own officers, to participate in the defence [sic] of our country. Your company bears the name of that patriotic soldier, the late Maj. General Edmond Pendleton Gaines. He was brave and generous. He knew no fear but the fear of God. He was a rigid disciplinarian, because the health, and efficiency of the army, required a strict observance of the rules established for its Government. He was careful of the health and comfort of his soldiers, who in turn loved him as a father. Warriors! Emulate his virtues and your services will be effective and honorable to *yourselves* and your *country*.

I have been deputed, Warriors, in behalf of the ladies of Green county, to present you with this flag. It is the flag of our glorious young Confederacy. Take it, and when unfurled in battle, think of the *justice* of our cause, the untarnished *honor* of our confederacy, and particularly of the loving and loved ones at home, and your arms will be nerved with strength to strike a telling blow upon the fanatical invader of our soil.

I need not tell you to guard this flag from the rude hands of the unprincipled invader of our firesides, and our homes. This I *know* that you will do in honor of our country, and for the peace and security of those you have at home. The ladies of Green will ever bear you in grateful remembrance, and will offer up their prayers to the "God of Battles," for your future safety in tent and field, and for your honorable return to your homes.

The reply of Lieut. Yates, was admirable in conception and delivery, and we only regret our inability to lay it before the reader.

In response to a unanimous call by the audience, Gov. McRea delivered a speech which for pathos and eloquence we have never heard surpassed.

The company, we understand, took the cars on Thursday night the 5th inst., for rendezvous at Marion Station. They are in for the war.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Jasper Blues.

This company, raised in South East Jasper, and commanded by Dr. Goodwyn Nixon, took their departure for Marion Station, Wednesday evening. There was a barbecue given them at Claiborne, on that day, and a flag presented them.—Mrs. Dr. Bridges made the presentation address on behalf of the ladies. The flag was received by Lieut. Stafford who made the acknowledgement speech. A barbecue was also given them at Eckford's Mills, between DeSoto and Claiborne, on Thursday. They took the cars last night at DeSoto, for Marion Station. The go to serve during the war. . . .

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Kennedy Guards.—A company just raised in Perry county, and named for their Captain, Dr. J. H. Kennedy, will leave Augusta next Tuesday, for Marion Station. They are in for the war. A flag presentation and barbecue will take place at Augusta on Tuesday, 17th inst., to which every body is invited. We shall publish a list of the company in our next.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Flag presentation to the Jasper Blues—almost illegible; in smaller than regular type

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

For the Eastern Clarion.

Mr. Editor:-- . . . A word to the ladies of Smith for their generous feeling and kindness manifested towards us, for such ladies can never be put under any rule such as Lincoln's.—They did all they could for the two companies, and especially the Yankee Terrors, in regard to making clothing, and also the beautiful colors which we have on the field, which we value so highly, was made by the ladies of Trenton and vicinity. It shall never trail in the dust as long as one drop of blood runs through my system, and shall return it to Raleigh where we received it with so much pleasure from the hands of Miss Mary Edna McAlpin of Trenton, and eleven other ladies by her side to represent our Southern Confederacy, each one representing each seceded State by a small flag. I will give the names of the ladies by request—Miss Sarah Gasque, Miss E. E. Summer,

Miss Emily Moss, Miss Sarah Shaw, Miss V. Moore, Miss M. A. Crook, Miss J. L. Robinson, Miss S. A. Boykin, Miss A. Ranch, Miss Elizabeth Duckworth, which made a grand scene. After which a flag was presented to the True Confederates, Captain Ward's company, by Rev. J. M. Richardson and received by John A. Wilkinson. . . . [roster]

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

We failed to notice in our last, the agreeable fact to ourselves, of having attended the barbecue given to the Kennedy Guards, at Augusta, on Tuesday the 17th inst. We did not reach home in time to do so.

A large concourse of the citizens of Perry county—the mothers, wives, sisters and friends of the volunteers were in attendance, to take the parting of the brave fellows who were leaving the endearments of home and the demands of private interest, for long or short, until the war is ended, the invaders expelled from our soil, and our independence and safety established.

The citizens gave them a fine barbecue [sic], and the patriotic ladies had sent at their own expense for a splendid flag, which was to have been presented to them, but unfortunately it did not arrive in time.—We have since seen it in possession of the company at Marion Station, and a beautiful one it is.

Without disparaging others, we must say that, in our opinion, this is about the finest looking company we have yet seen depart for the war. The men and officers are, almost without an exception, of stalwarth [sic] frame, having been accustomed to physical endurance, and when properly drilled will prove a match for any equal number who were ever mustered into a company.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Garlandville Aid Society.

Editors of the Eastern Clarion:

Sirs.—The Garlandville Soldier's Aid Society have been organized about six weeks, since that time the members of the society have been busily engaged at work, making clothing for the soldiers, and getting blankets wherever one can be had to send to our brave soldiers who are suffering many privations in the defence [sic] of our country's just rights. They want clothing for the winter or they must suffer, they must be clothed, and if the citizens of the county, and they are all deeply interested in the matter, will only furnish the material to make the clothes, or give money, the ladies will do their duty; they will make the clothes and send them to the proper companies. The society at Garlandville then call on all the good citizens of Jasper and Newton, and on every other person who is willing to aid them in this enterprise to come forward and assist them by giving as much money as you can spare, or anything else that they can turn into money. Cotton, wool, leather, shoes, cloth or any article of clothing they can spare. Since the society has been organized they have made and now ready to box up and send off, besides many articles already sent off, and besides they sent off clothes that was made and given to the Jasper Rifles before they left home, they have purchased the goods and have made 145 pairs of pants, 100 pairs of drawers of the very best woolen goods, 100 shirts, 100 pairs of socks, 75 blankets, donated ten comforts, five coverlids, 100 towels, and ten comforters, and some articles of clothing donated but not sent in, 300 yards of janes made in the county, and just coming in and being made up into coats, 300 yards of domestic for lining besides buttons, thread and many

small articles for the benefit of the soldiers, some leather for shoes.

The society is now out of money and goods to make up. Will the good people assist them? Come one come all and give the ladies your aid in this matter, 'tis the duty of every citizen of the county to do something in aid of the different societies for the aid and comfort of our soldiers—then don't stand back and wait to be asked for your aid, but come forward at once and give liberally.

A Citizen.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], September 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

For the Eastern Clarion.

Suinlovey Aid Society.

Clark County, Sept. 18, 1861.

By appointment a number of ladies met at Pleasant Hill church, for the purpose of forming an Aid Society. The meeting was called to order.

Mrs. James G. Robertson, presented the following preambles and resolutions.

Whereas, The Southern Confederacy in sustaining its independence is under the necessity of supporting large armies, and whereas, the ladies of this portion of Clark county, Miss., are anxious to do their part in the great work of aiding Southern Independence, therefore,

Resolved, 1st. That we whose names are hereunto affixed, form ourselves into a Society, under the name of the "Suinlovey Aid Society."

2d. That the officers of this Society consist of a President, Vice President, Treasurer, Secretary, and three managers.

3d. That the business of this Society shall consist exclusively in furnishing clothing necessary, and other conveniences for the soldiers of our patriotic and brave army.

4th. That all questions of the Society shall be decided by the majority of the members present.

5th. That the President of this Society shall call a meeting whenever she deems it necessary.

6th. That the officers of this Society shall constitute an executive board to transact all business between the several meetings of the Society.

Mrs. James Robertson, was elected President. Mrs. Hamilton McGowin, Vice President, Mrs. A. H. Ford, Treasurer. Miss Julia Bestor, Secretary.

Miss Sarah Word, Miss Sophy McGowin, and Miss Sallie L. McGowin, Managers.

A collection was then taken up, both for money and clothing. The Secretary received \$169.50 in money, socks, fifty-nine pairs, wool, blankets, cloth, &c.

This contribution is specially for the Quitman Invincibles, (Capt. McGowin).—The ladies are busily engaged in making winter clothing. A box will be found at the office of M. M. Moody, Quitman, to receive clothing sent to that company and he, as a friend of the Society, will take charge of it in person.

Done by order of the Society.

Mrs. J. G. Robertson,
President.

Miss Julia Bestor, Secretary.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], October 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Soap for the Soldiers.—Our attention has been called to the fact that the Confederate Government cannot get soap to furnish the Army, and many are now without this article so necessary to cleanliness and consequently to health. A patriotic lady of this city suggests that the women of Mississippi can make enough soap for the soldiers of Mississippi. A private letter from Col. Griffith says that his Regiment has been without soap two weeks. We hope the noble and patriotic ladies of the State, among all their other kind offices, will not forget that the soldiers are in great need of soap.—Mississippian.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], October 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Letter from Marion Station.

Camp Marion Station, }
Sept. 22, 1861. }

Dear Clarion:--We arrived safe at Marion Station, on the 20th inst., after a tiresome march from Augusta. Our boys stood the trip finely, though having been newly shod many had their feet blistered. Our first night out we found tolerable comfortable quarters near Mrs. Hinton's. As we passed Mr. Rob. Hinton's we were hailed by his lady, who filled our wagons with many good cakes and much cooked meats, which you know is one of her characteristics. The next night we camped at Mr. Holley's, in Wayne county, where some of the ladies of the neighborhood cooked us both supper and breakfast, and cheered us on our route. After many miles march we came to one Allen Sherley's, where some of the boys asked for a cup of coffee, for which they were charged a dime, others paid twenty five cents for a bowl of clabber. Some ordered dinner, for which they paid from fifty to seventy-five cents—bill of fare, beef and corn bread. Some paid one price for tobacco, others more than double for the same quantity out of the same box, rotten at that. When you kill hogs send him a few tails.

When night came we found ourselves within ten miles of Shubuta, in the open piney woods, and our provisions well nigh out. We dispatched Lieutenant Myers, and our friend Sidney Hinton, to the nearest house, who informed them that he had nothing to furnish us, but that ----- had a stock of cattle round him. He went out with them and they soon had a bullock butchered and barbacuing [sic] at our camp, and we were all right. So was it with our friend -----, as we paid him a reasonable price for his beef. The next evening brought us to Shubuta, where the ladies stood by the roadside waving the Confederate flag. The boys cheered it at the top of their voices, and repaired to the station house, where the citizens sent us, from all directions, baskets of supper. We took the train at 10 o'clock, and were met by Lieutenant Denham, who had the banner presented to the Kennedy Guards by the young ladies of Perry.

We were put out at Marion Station late in the night, where we bivouacked around our baggage until morning. We were all curious to take a day light look at the banner presented to us by our lady friends. So it was called for, and when thrown to the wind, it was amusing to hear the colloquy around it.

Some would say let me see, another hold it up, a third hands off, don't soil it, and so on. At least I feel fully authorized to say to the young ladies, that the boys are determined to hold it despite the vandal hosts of the enemy, in honor to them, their country and themselves, to lay their manly forms at the feet of their new nation, and there pay the debt they owe their country, and their God. All wanted to bear it, but it was finally decided that Mr. Wm. Lambert, being the

tallest man, could hold it highest and furthest from trailing in the dust.

Will the young ladies accept our thanks for so beautiful a presentation.

We were mustered into service yesterday. None of our men were rejected—all well and highly pleased.

K.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], October 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 4-5

Summary: List of members of the Ladies' Soldier Aid Society at Garlandville, with list of articles submitted by each, articles sent off to the Jasper Rifles, Lawrence Rifles, Wayne Rifles, and Newton Rifles; roster of Jasper Blues.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], October 25, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Flag Presentation.

Messrs. Editors:--Permit me, though the columns of your valuable journal, to publish the following brief account of the banner presentation to the "Gaines Invincibles," commanded by Capt. A. Taylor, which took place at Waynesboro', Wayne County, Miss., on Tuesday the 15th inst.

On the morning of the 15th, I received the following letter from Mrs. George S. Gaines, the estimable and patriotic lady who presented the magnificent banner to the company:

My Dear Sir:--The volunteer company recently enrolled in Wayne, to participate in the defence [sic] of our country, having complimented my husband in associating his name with that by which it is called, I have ordered a Flag, which is now being made in Mobile, to present to the company as a token of my respect and gratitude.

May I ask you, my dear sir, to present the Flag to the company, with such words of encouragement and advice as in your judgment you may deem proper for the occasion.

Born in this District of our country, it is natural that I should feel the most lively interest in the well doing and honor of its volunteers for the existing holy war of defence [sic], especially those who have honored the name of my family, many of whom are the sons or relatives of my esteemed friends.

I have the utmost confidence in their prowess and disposition to do good service, and my prayers shall be daily offered up for their success and safe return to their families, after aiding in driving the invaders from our soil and conquering an honorable peace.

Respectfully, &c.,
Ann Gaines.

Peachwood, Oct. 12th, 1861.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], November 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

For the Eastern Clarion.

Aid for the Army.

Messrs. Editors:--It is the request of our society that you will please grant us space to record somewhat of its operations, wishes, and purposes.

We have been engaged in making all the material we could procure, have worked for

several companies, and afforded aid to the limit of our power.

For the present, our labors for those already in the field are closed, or nearly so, and efforts will be directed to the assistance of those companies recently formed, or now forming, under the late requisition. Having but little material on hand and knowing how very difficult it is to procure a sufficiency, we are making arrangements to have cloth manufactured as soon as possible. Several ladies have kindly consented to have weaving done as a donation.

The society's means are now small, and each member will have to draw heavily on her own resources to enable it to render efficient service. We have enlisted for the war, however long it may be, and have no desire to lay down our implements of industry until our brave champions shall lay down their arms,--until the star of peace glimmers in the distance, and we are privileged to twine laurel wreaths for the victor's brow.

In view of these facts, and of future exigencies, we wish to bring this matter before the public, and invite expressions of opinion, or suggestions as to the best means of placing our whole Brigade on a firm and permanent basis. We are willing—almost every true Southern woman is willing to tax her ability to its extreme limit, but all are aware that most of the money, either by taxation or subscription, has already been drained for the use of the army, and has been supplied cheerfully; but almost everything is now held at exorbitant prices, and many of our citizens and negroes have to subsist chiefly on vegetable diet, and some suffer for everything that is not really essential to sustain life. I know of many such cases. With these facts in view, we dislike to contemplate the contingency of a cessation of our labors. Now, if a plan could be devised by concert of action among the different societies, to obtain future aid, and thereby secure the permanence of our effective operations, it would cause our efforts for the soldiers' comfort to flow in a continuous channel of kindness. We do not wish to relax our own endeavors, but only desire to guard the female department, as our skillful generals try to secure the brave army, against the possibility of a defeat.

In compliance with the society's wishes, I have addressed a letter to Governor Pettus on the subject, and invite a free expression of opinion as to the best means to compass to important an end.

Mrs. Almeria C. McGee,
Vice Pres't and Cor. Sec'y.
Prairie Line Military Aid Society,
Jasper County, Miss.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], November 1, 1861, p. 1, c. 3
For the Eastern Clarion.

Socks for the Soldiers.

Raleigh, Miss., Oct. 16, 1861.

Messrs. Editors:--The best way known to me to canvass a subject in our county, is through the press, and regarding the *Clarion* as the proper medium for this county, and East Mississippi generally, I would ask room in your paper to call the attention of the patriotic ladies of this and other counties, to the plan which I think is cheapest to furnish the soldiers with socks, which they will continue to want during the approaching winter and spring.

Heretofore, when we were all at home and could buy our winter goods, the knitting was a trifle. Now the *warp* and *filling* in many cases must be spun at home, and the cloth manufactured

from the raw material. The *block head*, by his blockade, has shown us the verdict in the case of Laziness and Extravagance vs. Industry and Economy. The plan I would suggest is this: let the knitting needle be laid aside, take the spinning wheel, spin the yarn and send it to Mrs. Evans, who is running five knitting machines in Jackson, and will knit for ten cents a yard.—When she is done with it, it is ready to knit in the heel, and narrow off the tow. The machine knits it in the form of a sleeve, without seam—in other words it is all leg. This may be from three to one hundred yards long. Then all the use you have for the needles is to heel and toe them. This is done in this way: you will measure the length you want the leg of the sock or stocking, clip a thread, put in your needles and knit in the heel, then measure the length you want for the foot, cut it off and put in your needles and narrow off the tow, and the sock is done. A yard will make two pair of socks, hence they are knit for five cents a pair, except the heel and toe. The old way, it takes a good hand to knit a pair of socks a day—then they labor for six or seven cents a day, and find themselves, when their labor in spinning or weaving is worth from thirty cents to one dollar. The socks knit by these machines are as good as fingers can knit them. I witnessed these machines in operation, and the thought occurred to me that our country people, if they knew it, would profit thereby.—In my humble judgment, much might yet be saved in this way. About 300 pairs of socks have already been knit in the country for the volunteers alone. All praise to our women. I believe that there were 264 pairs sent from here to the "Defenders," besides what Pineville Beat sent, and her list swelled the number considerably, for she did all of her duty. The valuation of the clothing made in Pineville Beat, alone, approximated closely on to \$3,000. Now having clothing to make for home consumption, as well as for our brave soldiers, would it not be well to spin the yarn and hire it knit rather than knit it on the needles? The 300 pairs socks before mentioned could not have been knit the common way by one hand in twelve months, while fifteen dollars would have paid for knitting them by machinery. If the ladies had seen these machines in motion as I did, they would quit knitting. I make this suggestion for what it is worth. If it is not worth publishing, I am content. If published, and not worth attention, I can only ask pardon for occupying space that might have been appropriated to a better use.

F. Spencer.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], November 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Flannel for the Soldier.

To Parents and Friends of the Jasper Blues.

It is *essentially* necessary that men in camp, exposed so constantly to the extremes of the weather *wear flannel next their skin*. But few of the Blues are provided in this way, and I would urge it upon parents and friends of the company to see to this most important matter in time.—Many young men will occupy graves prematurely by not using simple preventives of disease. Two pair each of flannel shirts and drawers will be sufficient, and I am sure there are few families who have relatives in the camp, that cannot furnish them with this all important article of clothing. The home made flannel will answer every purpose, or the cheap red. Please make a note of this, and do not forget its importance.

G. N.

We would gladly say anything that could add force to the above appeal. It is from the Captain of the Blues, who has expended all the money he could raise in these difficult times, in uniforming his company. The friends of the soldiers ought now to do their part.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], November 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Colored Fireman's Ball.—A ball was given a few nights since in Montgomery, Alabama, by the colored members of the fire company there, the net proceeds of which were one hundred and fifty dollars, which was divided equally between the Independent Rifles, the Metropolitan Guards and the Montgomery True Blues, being fifty dollars for each company.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], November 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Jasper Defenders.

This fine company, under command of Capt. Rufus K. Clayson, having received their marching orders, assembled at Oak Bowery, on Wednesday last to take leave of their friends, and set out for the rendezvous at Vicksburg. They go under the recent requisition for ten thousand men from this State to serve in the Western army, under Gen. A. S. Johnston.

The citizens provided a dinner for the company, and a beautiful flag was presented them by the ladies. The presentation speech was made by Miss Lindsay, and the reply by Mr. Jno. F. Thompson. We have been favored with a copy of Miss Lindsay's address, which we subjoin. We regret not having been able to procure a copy also of Mr. Thompson's appropriate and eloquent reply.

This company makes the seventh that has gone into the service from this county. The voting population of Jasper county is about eleven hundred—seven men out of eleven, is about as well as any county in the Confederacy has yet done.

Miss Lindsay's Address.

Gentlemen, Jasper Defenders:

I appear before you on the part of the Ladies of Oak Bowery, to present you an humble token of their esteem. It is not my purpose to sound in your ears the tocsin of war. It has been sounded and its echo has reverberated from hill top to hill top; it has been heard from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, from the Potomac to the Gulf. Everywhere, our braves have rushed to arms—left the ploughshare on the mold, the grain half garnered on the plain—and as I now cast my eyes about me, I miss many of the joyous faces I always met on gala-days; I ask myself where they are, and the answer comes, in arms!

My friends we are loth to give you up; but go—you are the best offering we can make the Goddess, to sacrifice on the altar of Liberty.

Take this Banner; bear it aloft amid the wildest din of battle; and should the last color guard fall, let him wrap that Banner around him, though dyed in blood, his feet to the foe, his face to the sun, and look proudly to heaven from his death bed of glory.

Gentlemen, with that Banner you have our parting blessing—the assurance of our continued prayers for your safe return. Go—we bid you God speed; and if it be a sin, we will pray God to forgive you the sin, of going forth to slay in defence [sic] of that which we believe to be our sacred rights.

Jasper Defenders! go meet the invader with our last argument, bowie knife and bayonet; awake Lincoln as he lies in his guarded tent, dreaming of the hour when we upon bended knee, shall be submissive to his power. Let him awake to hear his sentries shriek, they come! they come! 'tis freemen! 'tis freemen! they come to conquer or to die!

Then, Defenders, "strike until the last armed foe expires, strike for your altars and your fires, strike for your mothers, sisters, and your sires, God and your native land!"

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A Timely Move and a Good One.

We had the pleasure, on Tuesday last, of an introduction to Capt. S. G. Spann, who has been sojourning for a short time in this and the adjoining county of Newton, where he has been actively engaged in ascertaining the number and disposition of the Indian braves who reside hereabouts, with a view to enlisting them as scouts in the Confederate States services. Capt. S. brings with him testimonials of the highest character, from leading army officers, among which we were pleased to read one from the pen of the famous guerilla chief, Col. John H. Morgan. These testimonials are addressed to Gen. Forney, commanding at Mobile, and are all unanimous in their endorsement of Capt. S. as a sagacious and trustworthy gentleman, fit, [fold in page] gifts for the particular branch of the service which he prefers, and approve of and commend his enterprise. We think it is a move in the right direction, and shall heartily rejoice at his success.

The last census puts the number of Choctaw Indians east of the Mississippi River at about 1,300. There not being Cherokees enough out of the service for efficient purposes, Capt. Spann has been persuaded to direct his efforts to the organization of a company of Choctaw warriors to serve during the war upon the coast as dismounted Rangers, upon equal terms with the Partisan Rangers.

This will enable the military authority at Mobile to transfer a part of our regular troops to the mountains and vallies [sic], the place for the drilled soldier; while at the same time the Indians excel as scouts, especially upon the coast, where sly moves and ambuscades are the means of success.

Capt. S. has held council with the prominent heads of the different settlements, accompanied by prominent white citizens who are versant with the habits and language of the Choctaws. Moreover, he has employed the services of Mr. J. M. Looper, a planter of Jasper county, a Christian gentleman, a worthy citizen and a prominent man among the Indians.

Mr. John Blakely, of Newton county, a strong planter, a prominent citizen and the referee for all disputes among the Turkey Creek Indians, has also engaged to add the weight of his great influence to this important move.

Thus should every citizen urge the Indian to deeds of worth and patriotism, and not for the paltry pittance of a few fence rails and worthless jobs that he may squeeze out of the Indian, keep him lounging in idleness.

Citizens who are patriots will see the force of these suggestions.

We regret to learn that the measles are now among the Indians, which may delay an organization for several months.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Served the Rascal Right.—The half-breed Indian, Charles Favre, who joined the Yankees at Shieldsboro, and who acted as their guide while on a recent plundering expedition to that and the adjoining neighborhoods, was shot down and instantly killed in the streets of Shieldsboro, a few days since, by a member of Major Steed's cavalry.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Run the Blockade.—The steamer Cuba, from Havana, slipped through the blockading fleet at Mobile the other day, in broad day light, bringing a valuable cargo, consisting among other things, of 1780 kegs of gunpowder, 30 tons of lead, 1,000,000 percussion caps, 6,000 army blankets, and 500 dozen cotton cards. She had a lively time getting in, but sustained no injury.

THE EASTERN CLARION [PAULDING, MS], August 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Coast.—A friend writing from Shieldsboro', to the Mississippian, thus speaks of affairs on the coast:

This whole coast is virtually in possession of the Federals. Arrests are occasionally made. At least one-third of the negroes have absconded; and, all business being suspended and no commerce with the city, the people are reduced to great distress. There is no grain producing country and very many families are subsisting on dried beef—no bread. I have never witnessed so much suffering.