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## Savannah [GA] Republican, 1862

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# SAVANNAH REPUBLICAN

1862

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The *Republican*.—We commence the year by presenting the *Republican* to its numerous readers, considerably reduced in size. Our object is simply to economize in the cost of paper, which has become necessary both from the loss of advertising business and the difficulty of procuring supplies. While it serves us a good turn, we intend that it shall work no injustice to our readers, as we shall make no reduction in the amount of news and other information we have been in the habit of furnishing them daily.

The *Republican* enters, to-day, on the sixty-first year of its existence—an old machine 'tis true, but we hope, with proper care and youthful engineers to run it, it may neither break down nor run off the track.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

There are thirty factories in Georgia engaged in making cotton and woolen goods, besides several smaller factories that spin yarn only.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Enamelled [sic] Cloth Manufactory,  
Macon, Georgia.

We are now successfully engaged in the above business, and in a few days will have 1,000 yards ready, of a good quality, to be sold at wholesale. Enclose stamp to us and get a sample.

Lovi & Burke.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A good book and a gifted woman are excellent things for those who know how to justly appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge both from the beauty of the covering.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

There's but one Pair of Stockings to  
Mend To-night.

An old wife sat by her bright fire-side,  
Swaying thoughtfully to and fro,  
In an ancient chair whose creaky caw  
Told a tale of long ago;  
Wile down by her side on the kitchen floor,  
Stood a basket of worsted balls—a score.

The good man dozed o'er the latest news,  
    Till the light of his pipe went out;  
And unheeded, the kitten with cunning paws,  
    Rolled out and tangled the balls about;  
Yet still sat the wife in the ancient chair,  
Swaying to and fro in the fire-light glare.

But anon, a misty tear-drop came  
    In her eyes of faded blue,  
Then trickled down in a furrow deep,  
    Like a single drop of dew;  
So deep was the channel—so silent the stream,  
The good man saw naught but the dim'd eyebeam.

Yet marveled he much that the cheerful light  
    Of her eye, had weary grown,  
And marveled he more at the tangled balls—  
    So he said in a gentle tone:  
"I have shared thy joys since our marriage vow,  
Conceal not from me thy sorrows now."

Then she spoke of the time when the basket there  
    Was filled to the very brim,  
And now there remained of the goodly pile  
    But a single pair—for him;  
Then wonder not at the dimmed eye-light;  
There's but one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

I cannot but think of the busy feet,  
    Whose wrappings were wont to lay  
In the basket awaiting the needle's tines—  
    Now wandered so far away;  
How the sprightly steps to a mother dear  
Unheeded fell on the careless ear.

For each empty nook in the basket old,  
    By the hearth there's an empty seat;  
And I miss the shadows from off the wall,  
    And the patter of many feet;  
'Tis for this that a tear gathered over my sight;  
At the one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

'Twas said that far through the forest wild  
    And over the mountains bold,  
Was a land whose rivers and darkening caves,  
    Were gemmed with the fairest gold;

Then my first-born turned from the oaken door,  
And I knew the shadows were only four.

Another went forth on the foaming wave  
    And diminished the basket's store—  
But his feet grew cold—so weary and cold—  
    They'll never be warm any more—  
And this nook in its emptiness, seemeth to me,  
To give forth no voice but the moan of the sea.

Two others have gone towards the setting sun,  
    And made them a home in its light,  
And fairy fingers have taken their share,  
    To mend by the fire-side bright;  
Some other baskets their garments fill—  
But mine! Oh! mine is emptier still.

Another—the dearest—the fairest—the best—  
    Was taken by the angels away,  
And clad in a garment that waxeth not old,  
    In a land of a continual day.  
O! wonder no more at the dimmed eye-light,  
While I mend the one pair of stockings to-night.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

A Female Spy on Horseback.—The Washington correspondent of the *New York Post* relates the following incidents:

A horseman, clad in a sort of cavalry costume with a heavy overcoat and slouched hat, had been noticed for some time dashing about the city in rather a conspicuous manner. At last the authorities felt themselves warranted in arresting him, and accordingly, one morning, when trotting down Pennsylvania avenue, he found himself suddenly surrounded by a file of soldiers, and was carried off to prison. But the funniest part was to come. The investigation that followed resulted not only in the discovery of certain papers, but also of the fact that the cavalier was a woman. How long she had been at the game it is impossible to guess.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Pea Nut Oil.—Messrs. Grant & Tennant have commenced the manufacture of oil in this city from the pea nut. We are in receipt of a specimen, which we expect to try on our power press in a day or two. Oil made from the pea nut, near Wilmington, N. C., has been successfully used down there, both for illuminating and lubricating purposes. The specimen now before us has a clear, handsome appearance, resembling sperm. It is an enterprise that must pay the energetic manufactures handsomely for their trouble and outlay. Whale oils have almost entirely disappeared, and but few will use lard oil, if that of the pea nut is accessible.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Ball.  
By Permission of the Mayor and Aldermen,  
The Colored People of Savannah  
Will Give  
A Ball,  
At Saint Andrew's Hall,  
On Wednesday Night, 22d inst.

The proceeds, over the expenses, to be appropriated for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers in the service of the State of Georgia.

The Mayor has appointed a committee of gentlemen, who will be present to see that the Ball is properly and orderly conducted.

Tickets \$1.50; may be obtained of either of the following Managers:

Moses Bently,	William Milledge,
Eugene Harriss,	Edward Clark,
George Dolly,	Henry Bland,
George Lucas,	Mrs. Harriss, lady Mang'r.

Music by Ross' Brass Band, from Macon.

All persons who desire to aid the cause and encourage our efforts, are respectfully invited to send their contributions to the Committee, before Wednesday morning.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Expulsion of a New England Teacher.—The Huntsville (Ala.) *Democrat*, of the 8<sup>th</sup>, learns that a New England teacher, Miss Annie M. Kellogg, who formerly taught in that city, has been requested to leave Oglethorpe county, Georgia. It was recently discovered that she had written to Gov. Brown, of Georgia, for a passport to Canada—not New England—and the trustees summarily expelled her by resolution setting forth the above facts.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Norah McCarty.  
A Reminiscence of the Missouri Campaign.

During the stay of Col. Jones in Nashville, we have had the pleasure of many fireside talks with him upon affairs in the West, which he discusses with ready frankness, interspersed with many anecdotes and illustrations. These stories have led us to believe that, thus far, Missouri has the better of other seats of hostility for the real romance of war. Most assuredly the fight there has been waged with fiercer earnest than almost anywhere else. The remote geography of the country, the rough, unhewn character of the people the intensity and ferocity of the passions excited, and the general nature of the complicity reduced to a warfare essentially partizan [sic] and frontier, gave to its progress a wild aspect, peculiarly susceptible to deeds, and suggestive of thoughts, of romantic interest. None of these struck us more forcibly than the story of Norah McCarty, the *Jennie Deans* of the West.

She lived in the interior of Missouri, a little, pretty, black-eyed girl, with a soul as huge as a mountain, and a form as frail as a fairy's, and the courage and pluck of a buccaneer into the bargain. Her father was an old man—a secessionist. She had but a single brother, just growing

from boyhood to youthhood, but sickly and lamed. The family had lived in Kansas during the troubles of '57, when Norah was a mere girl of fourteen, or thereabouts. But even then her beauty, wit and devil-may-care spirit were known far and wide; and many were the stories told along the border of her sayings and doings. Among other charges laid to her door, it is said she broke all the hearts of the young bloods far and wide, and tradition does even go so far as to assert that, like Bob Acres, she killed a man once a week, keeping a private church yard for the purpose of decently burying her dead. Be this as it may, she was then, and is now, a dashing, fine looking, lively girl, and a prettier heroine than will be found in a novel, as will be seen if the good natured reader has a mind to follow us down to the bottom of this column.

Not long after the Federals came into her neighborhood, and, after they had forced her father to take the oath, which he did partly because he was a very old man, unable to take the field, and hoped thereby to save the security of his household, and partly because he could not help himself; not long after these two important events in the history of our heroine, a body of men marched up one evening, whilst she was on a visit to a neighbor's, and arrested her sickly, weak brother, bearing him off to Leavenworth City, where he was lodged in the military guard-house.

It was nearly night before Norah reached home. When she did so, and discovered the outrage which had been perpetrated and the grief of her old father, her rage knew no bounds. Although the mists were falling, and the night was closing in, dark and dreary, she ordered her horse to be re-saddled, put on a thick surtout, belted a sash round her waist, and, sticking a pair of ivory-handled pistols in her bosom, started off after the soldiers. The post was many miles distant. But that she did not regard. Over hill, through marsh, under cover of the darkness, she galloped on to the headquarters of the enemy. At last the call of a sentry brought her to a stand, with a hoarse—

"Who goes there?"

"No matter," she replied, "I wish to see Col. Prince, your commanding officer, and instantly, too."

Somewhat awed by the presence of a young female on horseback at that late hour, and perhaps struck by her imperious tone of command, the Yankee guard, without hesitation, conducted her into the fortifications, and thence to the quarters of the Colonel [illegible] Yankee officers, with whom [illegible] politeness, "to what am I indebted for the honor of this visit?"

"Is this Col. Prince?" replied the brave girl, quietly.

"It is, and yourself?"

"No matter. I have come here to inquire whether you have a lad by the name of McCarty a prisoner?"

"There is such a prisoner?"

"May I ask, for why?"

"Certainly, for being suspected of treasonable connection with the enemy."

"*Treasonable* connection with the enemy! Why, the boy is sick and lame. He is besides my brother; and I have come to ask his immediate release."

The Yankee officer opened his eyes; was sorry he could not comply with the request of so winning a suppliant; and must really beg her to desist and leave the fortress.

"I *demand* his release" cried she, in reply.

"That you cannot have," returned he, "the boy is a rebel and a traitor, and unless you retire Madam, I shall be forced to arrest you on a similar suspicion."

"Suspicion! I *am* a rebel and a traitor, too, if you wish. Young McCarty is my brother,

and I don't leave this tent until he goes with me. Order his instant release, or" here she drew one of the aforesaid ivory-handles out of her bosom and levelled [sic] the muzzle of it directly at him, "I will put an ounce of lead in your brain before you can call a single sentry to your relief."

A picture that!

There stood the heroic girl; eyes flashing fire, cheek glowing with earnest will, lips firmly set with resolution, and hand out-stretched with a loaded pistol ready to send the contents through the now thoroughly frightened, startled, aghast soldier, who cowered, like blank paper before flames, under her burning stare.

"Quick!" she repeated, "order his release, or you die."

It was too much. Prince could not stand it. He bade her lower her infernal weapon for God's sake, and the boy should be forthwith liberated.

"Give the order first," she replied unmoved.

And the order was given; the lad was brought out; and drawing his arm in hers, the gallant sister marched out of the place, with one hand grasping one of his, and the other hold of her trusty ivory-handle. She mounted her horse, bade him get up behind, and rode off, reaching home without accident before midnight.

Now that is a fact stranger than fiction, which shows what sort of metal is in our women of the much abused and traduced nineteenth century.—Nashville Banner.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Negro Labor in Texas.—The Gonzales *Inquirer* says at a negro hiring there last week, negro boys and men hired at from \$75 to \$231, and women from \$130 to @205. Negro labor don't appear to be cheapened much by the war.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### A Southern Play.

We recently alluded to the publication of an original drama, at Montgomery, Ala., entitled "The Confederate Vivandiere, or the Battle of [illegible] three acts, and has been performed at the Montgomery theatre, by an amateur company, for the benefit of the first regiment of Alabama cavalry, under Colonel Clanton. This amusing and spirited melodrama, in which music, the clangor of arms, and all the "circumstance of glorious war" take the place of song, is understood to be the production of Captain Joseph Hodgson, of that regiment.

Clara Brandon is the Vivandiere.

GEN. EVANS (loquitur)—I shall send this girl, to her friends in Frederick, to gain intelligence for us. That she has courage, I am convinced, and she will not shrink from the task. 'Tis one of danger, but one of glory, if successful. The women of Charleston and Savannah gloried in such enterprises during the revolution. A woman's shrewdness is of't superior to the courage of man. Let her be disguised as a gipsey [sic], and join a roving band of that people, just across the river.

COL. PEMBROKE (loquitur)—Since Beauregard has fallen back to Centreville, the Federalists have become emboldened, and advanced from Poolesville, with the evident intention of crossing the river, and turning our left wing, whilst McClellan designs an advance upon our centre.

CAPT. VAUGHN—I presume he relies upon his boasted California regiment. Baker is

unprincipled, but brave. If his men possessed half his courage, we would have a dangerous foe.

Finale—Concluding scene of battle.

[Music. Terrible shouting and yells. Drums beating, rolls of mustering. Baker falls reeling, waving his sword; falls at the feet of General Evans. General conflict, Southerners victorious. The stage bursts into flames; the whole region illuminated.] Curtain falls.

It is understood that this military drama is to be reproduced in Richmond.

Captain Hodgson is a graduate of the University of Virginia, of the class of 1859.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Newspaper Mortality.—Seventeen of the twenty six newspapers, that were published in Florida twelve months since, has been forced to suspend, by reason of hard times. The remainder, with the exception of one, a Semi-Weekly paper, have been reduced in size.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

### A Lay Sermon on Dancing.

[From the Richmond Whig, Jan. 15.]

Not only are dancing and junketing in bad taste at such a time as the present, but they are inhumanly disrespectful and foolish. If a father or a brother lay in mortal peril in an upper chamber, would it not be brutal in his children to be "cutting the pigeon wing" below stairs? Hundreds and hundreds of fathers and brothers are languishing in the hospitals of this very city, and thousands upon thousands of fathers, sons, husbands and lovers are exposing their lives in the field, to save us from subjugation; and there we are, protected by the living wall of their dauntless breasts, kicking up our heels and tripping on the light fantastic toe in the most joyous manner. This is not the way to show a decent respect or a merely human sympathy for our suffering defenders. This is not the temper which will or ought to save a people from conquest.

Far be it from us to arouse needless fears or to repress innocent amusements. Properly guarded, dancing is a delightful, healthy pastime—ininitely better than the dry and dreary reunions where only conversation, half scandal and whole nonsense, is allowed. But, if we must dance, let us confine ourselves to the old-fashioned, decent and respectable dances—the cotillion and the like. Heaven save us from the "round dances," as they are called—the loathsome products of a prurient French taste. We regret extremely to hear that these "round dances" are becoming all the rage at fashionable parties and at the "big hops" at the great hotels. Words cannot express our detestation and abhorrence of these dances. They ought not to be tolerated in the Confederacy. The girl who dances them ought to take Hamlet's advice to Ophelia—"get thee to a nunnery."—They will do well enough for the ramping female animals of Yankeeland, but they ought to be scouted by every pure-minded and refined Southern lady.

We know that the advocates of these shameless dances will throw in our teeth the old adage, "evil to him who evil thinketh." A suspected Cyprian might do the same thing. These dances are utterly disgusting. They are a disgrace to respectable society. They seem studiously devised to prompt the worst suggestions and sensations. To say that the wragglng, worming, whirling, squirming, bobbing up and down motions of these dances, are grossly indecent, is to say the very least of them. No good man can look at them for the first time without being shocked; no good woman without feeling her cheek tingle with the scarlet flush of terrible shame. Only when the frequent repetition of them has dulled the natural sensibilities, can they

be viewed with anything but disgust.

There is a very simple test by which the round dances and all other amusements of young people may be tested in regard to their decency. Are they proper and permissible in private? What father would like to catch his daughter dancing the Polka in the arms of a young man when by themselves in a parlor? What father who had never before witnessed the filthy spectacle would not kick the young man out of doors, and send the young woman to an asylum?—dancing the Polka in public does not make it less intrinsically indecent. We are mortified and indignant to think that these abominable exhibitions are becoming popular in Richmond.

We are getting corrupt too fast. What with cheating, extorting, drinking, and dancing the round dances, we are leaping into the foul depths of Washington degradation at a single bound. If we must become rotten, let us rot a little less rapid. Let us taboo and kick out of respectable circles immodest and impure dances, and them that dance them. If not, if we prefer to rush into the fashionable depravity of the European or Yankee capitals, let us by all means do it with an impetuosity and absolute license that will in some sort redeem our depravity. Let us have "the German" in our churches, after morning service, let us introduce the "*Canean*" into our private drawing rooms; and have "Model Artist" exhibitions every night in the parlor of the Exchange and Spottswood.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Ladies Forever!—The following articles, together with \$5 in cash, consigned to the Editor of this paper for the benefit of sick soldiers on the coast, have come safely to hand:

1 bundle of linen, 11 pairs of sheets, 4 pairs of blankets, 8 pillows, 14 pillow cases, 5 bed spreads, 4 mattresses, 1 quilt, 3 comforts, 5 towels, 1 table cloth, 3 pairs of socks, 8 bottles of wine and cordial, 1 bag of dried fruit, 3 bundles of sage, 1 bundle of catnip, 3 bags of pepper, 4 bags of meal, 3 bags of grits, 1 bag of salt.

The liberal donation comes from the ladies of the Back Camp Aid Society, of Burke county, to whom, in behalf of the soldiers, we return most grateful thanks. The latter can never suffer so long as their countrywomen thus come to their aid in sickness and in health.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We find the following graceful acknowledgment of Savannah liberality in the Nashville papers:

Mrs. Frances B. Fogg and the ladies of the Tennessee Clothing and Blanket Association, present their most grateful acknowledgment to the merchants of Savannah, Georgia, for the donation of one hundred and seventy dollars, and also to Mr. Hodgson, of the same city, for the handsome New Year's gift of a large bale of cotton containing 500 lbs., for the manufacture of blankets for the destitute soldiers of the Southern Army. *A new enterprise, which, with the aid and support thus extended to us by noble Georgia, cannot fail to succeed.*

M. R. Fogg, President.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

### Colportage Among the Soldiers

The Rev. A. E. Dickinson, General Superintendent of Army Colportage, is now in Savannah, and will gladly receive such aid as our citizens may be willing to give him in the

prosecution of his good work. We cheerfully commend him to their kindness, and his work of Christian benevolence to their liberal consideration.

Among the letters which Mr. Dickinson has received are the following:

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 21, 1862

Rev. A. E. Dickinson, Gen. Sup't Army Colportage:

Dear Sir:--I send you a small sum in aid of the pious work to which you have so worthily devoted yourself: that of carrying to the soldiers the highest instruction and consolation.—My observation of the army is, that the better man, the better soldier; and I go a step farther in our sacred cause—the better Christian, the better soldier. We are now fighting not only for political and civil liberty, but for existence, and, as I solemnly believe, for the purity of our religion, in separating ourselves from the debauching influence of alliance with a people, half infidel, half fanatic. When President Davis announced to Bishop Polk his appointment of Major-General, the Bishop said, "I accept it, believing in my soul that in fighting for the South, I am fighting the battles of my Master, the Lord Jesus Christ." Teach a soldier to die like a Christian, and he will be very apt to fight like a patriot.

May God prosper you in the excellent work you have undertaken in His cause, and the cause of our country.

Very truly and cordially,  
Your ob'dt serv't,  
Jno. S. Preston.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 20, 1862.

The Rev. A. E. Dickinson is engaged in a most holy cause, and one that should commend itself to every Christian or patriot.

The soldiers are not only exposed to the bullets and steel of the enemy, but the contaminating influences of camp life, and should, therefore, be furnished with the Word of God, and the writings of pious men, that their leisure hours may be spent in useful reading, rather than frivolous conversation, or, what is infinitely worse, idleness and dissipation. I hope that success may attend his efforts.

Wm. H. Gist.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 9, 1862.

The bearer of this is the Rev. A. E. Dickinson, who is about to visit the Southern States of the Confederacy, in furtherance of his Christian Mission as General Superintendent of the Army Colportage.

He is commended to the generous public as a gentleman of character, reliable and well esteemed by those who know him.

Jefferson Davis.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 8, 1862.

Rev. A. E. Dickinson, the General Superintendent of Army Colportage, is engaged in collecting funds to supply our soldiers with Testaments, Tracts and religious publications.— Under his energetic superintendence much has been accomplished. He is a Christian gentleman, of active and intelligent piety, and zealous of good works. There is nothing of offensive sectarianism in his labors and objects—most cordially we commend him to the kind attention and active sympathy of all who feel that, in this national conflict, our trust is not in chariots, nor

horses, but in the strength of the High and Omnipotent one, "who doth His will in the armies of Heaven and among the inhabitants of earth."

J. L. M. Curry,  
A. W. Venable,  
James S. Harrison,  
A. R. Botteler,  
James A. Seddon,  
S. H. Ford,  
A. H. Garland,  
C. M. Bell,  
T. N. Waul.

Members of the Confederate Congress.

The following is from Gen. Wise, of the Confederate Army:

"I have no hesitation in bearing my testimony, from experience in command, to the value of religious teaching, preaching and instruction in the camp of the army. The men are fond of any reading, and especially the romance of the Scriptures is attractive to them. I recommend Hunter's sacred biography to be published in lectures and tracts.

"Henry A. Wise.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Mass Meeting in Behalf of Army Colportage.—Last evening, a meeting of much interest was held in the Baptist Church of this city. Rev. A. E. Dickinson, from Richmond, Va., who was present and addressed the meeting, said that not less than 50,000 of the soldiers in his State are destitute of a Testament; that the Society, whose operations he superintends, has brought out an edition of the New Testament, and published some four millions of pages of religious tracts. He has now in his employ fifty colporteurs visiting the camps in Virginia, through whose efforts much good has been effected.

Rev. Mr. Dickinson is now soliciting funds with which to supply the Georgia regiments in service in Virginia, and also to establish a Depository of Testaments and tracts, by which to supply the soldiers around Savannah.

In Charleston, Mr. Dickinson raised \$1,700. We hope that our people will do what they can. Surely there can be no better cause than this.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Religious Reading for our Soldiers—An Appeal for Aid.

Editor Republican:--The following interesting facts have been forwarded to me by an influential chaplain. "As an evidence of the moral and religious character of our army, I have found only one thorough infidel, and he is of foreign extract. Six hundred Testaments and six thousand Tracts have been distributed by me. From these efforts I have fallen upon the following results: From the Tract 'A Mother's Parting Words to her Soldier Boy,' *eight* precious souls date their conversion to God. 'Are you a Soldier?' and 'I am a Soldier' have resulted in the conversion of *five*. I have met with *seven* instances in which souls have been savingly converted from the reading of other tracts. What may have been done beyond my knowledge God only

knows, but I believe that good has been done. One came to me a few days since, with tears flowing from his eyes, and said: 'My friend, I would not take ten dollars for that tract you gave me; I have been a wanderer from God; my mother has wept over me again and again, and it was left for a little tract to bring me back. O, sir, I reel to-day that I am a new man, and am determined to live for God, as well as my country.'"

Such letters as the above are received almost every day. Heaven is smiling upon the effort which is being made to save the souls of our brave soldiers. I have heard of hundreds who have found the "pearl of great price" since they went forth to the field of strife.

We now have fifty pious colporteurs, going from camp to camp, supplying and distributing Testaments and religious tracts, engaging in [illegible] on personal religion, holding [illegible] good to the souls of our soldiers [illegible]

I am here for a few days to arrange for supplying the soldiers in the vicinity of this city with Testaments and tracts, and also securing funds with which to supply the regiments from this State now in service in Virginia. Any person disposed to aid can do so by leaving his contribution with the Clerk at the Pulaski Hotel.

Yours, &c.,

A. E. Dickinson,  
Gen. Supt. Army Colportage.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, January 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Rules for St. John's Hospital for Sick Soldiers.

1. No soldier will be admitted to the Hospital without the sanction of one of the Attending Physicians.
2. One Nurse only will be allowed to any number less than five sick soldiers.
3. Only those in attendance on the sick will be allowed beds or meals in the Hospital.
4. The Hospital will be closed at 9 o'clock at night, after which hour no one will be allowed to come in, except patients who may be brought.
5. No patient will be allowed to absent himself from the Hospital without the consent of one of the Physicians.
6. The Physicians will discharge the patients as soon as they recover, when they will be expected to leave Hospital and report themselves for duty.
7. Commanders and Surgeons will please take notice.

By order of the

Board of Managers.

E. L. Campbell, Sec'y.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

#### To Free Persons of Color.

City Marshal's Office.  
February 1, 1862.

The following Free Persons of Color are in default to the City for Taxes:

Double and Single Tax.—1860.

Elizabeth Lloyd  
Virginia Ann Johnson  
Susan Sheftall  
Sarah An Silons

Ann Stiles  
Sarah Verdere  
Fanny Williams

Double Tax.—1861.

Polly Batties  
Minda Campbell  
Isaac Dujour  
Mary Dungees  
Samuel Garey  
Sarah Harris  
Elizabeth Harris  
Manan Harris  
Isabella Kirk  
Jane Kirk

Sarah Ann Myers  
Matilda McIver  
Nancy Odingsell  
Margaret Reed  
Susan Sheftall  
Elizabeth Taylor  
Susan Taylor  
Nancy Williams, Est. of  
Eliza Wallace  
Jane Wallace

Single Tax.—1861.

Julia P. Baker  
Susan Ann Bourquin  
Adriana Boyd  
Mary Jane Boyd  
Mary Ann Buster  
Eliza Claghorn  
Mary Cooper  
Susan Denaler  
Elizabeth Greene  
Susan Harden  
Henry Jenks  
Francis McCarty  
Elnaldo McCormick

Mary Jane McCormick  
Margaret Moultrie  
William Odingsell  
Sarah Odingsell  
Sally Robinson  
Amanda Rose  
Thomas R. Scott  
Sarah Ann Sharpe  
Julia Thompson  
Emily Williams, Est. of  
Eliza Willy [?]  
Ann Willy [?]

If payments are not made on or before the 15<sup>th</sup> day of February inst., the ordinance will be enforced.

Thomas S. Wayne,  
City Marshal.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

First Regiment State Troops.--An interesting ceremony took place yesterday, at Camp Harkie, five miles up the Central Railroad, being the presentation of a Beauregard Battle Flag to the First Regiment Georgia Army, by a young lady of this city. The occasion was a most interesting one, and we shall allude to it more particularly in our next issue.

First Regiment State Troops—Flag Presentation.

Camp Harkie, on the Central Railroad, presented a lively scene Wednesday last. By the polite invitation of the officers of the First Regiment, a considerable number of ladies and gentlemen repaired to the encampment to partake of their hospitalities and witness the presentation of a Battle Flag to the Regiment by Miss Carrie Bell Sinclair, of this city. The Regiment—which is one of the very best in the service, whether we regard discipline, drill, or the appearance of the troops—among other accomplishments, boasts of a goodly number of fiddlers, who enabled the company to while away the morning hours with a country dance. A very excellent dinner, provided we learn by the wives of the officers, who are now on a visit to the camp, followed next in order, after which the Regiment was formed on the parade ground preparatory to the presentation ceremonies.

The flag was a very beautiful one, of silk, and most tastefully wrought by the hands of the fair donor. Miss Sinclair presented it in person, accompanied with a very handsome and patriotic address, which was gallantly responded to by Sergeant Major R. D. Chapman, in behalf of the Regiment. The addresses have been furnished to us by the officers of the Regiment with the request that we give them a place in our columns. We cheerfully comply, and they will be found annexed:

Address of Miss Sinclair.

Gentlemen of the Regiment:

In presenting you with this banner, the emblem of Power, Justice and Liberty, need I tell you that a spirit of pride and patriotism has prompted me to the deed?

Feeling a deep interest in the cause of the South, and proud of the boys of my native State to whose care I now commit this sacred ensign, I have woven these bright colors together, and as star after star has been added, prayed that such might be emblazoned in glory, that it might float in triumph over our land, a terror to our foes, and the pride of every Southern heart.

Unlike the stars and bars, our battle flag has yet won but few laurels, nor has it been made sacred to us by a bloody baptism. But it will yet float victorious over the battle field, and return to our sunny home with many a bright garland around it. I might point you to the battlefield and tell you how proudly the flag of the South has floated there, and in what brave hands it has been borne; but the victory of Fort Moultrie is still fresh in your memory, and the glory of Manassas still written upon its folds. The wreathes twined 'round it by the brave sons of the South have not yet withered, nor has the star of our glory grown dim.

What eye does not kindle with pride as it gazes on that glorious banner? Where is the heart that does not swell with devotion to the cause of Freedom, or the arm that would not strike a blow in defense of Liberty?

The man that would prove as Arnold to his country—the man whose bosom swells not with love for his native land and hatred for its base invaders—the man whose soul is not filled with pride and patriotism as he looks on the blood stained banner of our glorious Southern [about six paragraphs too faded to read, some including poetry]

But I would [illegible] you remember that those for whom you have braved danger have a lover for freedom as strong as that bids you battle for the right. We have not the strength of our

hearts in our hands, nor may we answer to the call of the bugle and go with you to the battlefield. It is ours to soften the pillow of sickness, and ministering angels, around the couch of the suffering. Yet, while not forsaking this holy sphere, we may still cling, with true devotion to our country, and make ourselves heroines in the cause of Liberty. We can boast, with pride, the name of Ann C[???], the heroine of Tampico, who, during the Mexican strife, remained alone in a country at war with her nation, and held the Consul House in defiance of the Mexican army; and when they threatened her life if she did not give it up to them, her answer was "Come and take it, but you will only enter it over my dead body." In vain did they try to battle this brave woman, for she did not once blanch; but, with the enemy all around her, hauled down, in their very sight, their flag, and run up the stars and stripes. Georgia may yet produce the one who, with the heroic daring of this brave woman, will plant the flag of the Southern Confederacy in the face of the enemy.

Have you not been urged to deeds of heroism by the encouraging words of a wife, mother, or sister, as, with tears at your parting and prayers for your safety, she bid you go wherever duty took you. [Another long illegible faded out section]

#### Response of Sergeant Major Chapman.

Miss Sinclair:--In expressing the thanks of the Regiment for the honor you have conferred upon us, my language sinks into insignificance and is by far inadequate to the task assigned me.

I assure you, this beautiful banner will meet with a hearty welcome, and be cherished by every member of this command. Its beauty, its splendor, its origin, and the patriotic manner in which it has been presented, will give it a warm and enthusiastic reception.

Emblematic, as it is, of your own character, you, too, merit a place in our [illegible] with the offering we so [illegible] appreciate. The kind generosity you manifest toward us in the presentation of this beautiful banner, will guarantee to you a high position in the estimation of our Regiment and believing that you are actuated by feelings of pure patriotism, we will wave it in the defence [sic] of your rights, till it shall float in triumph over the entire South.—And though fate may bid us part, we will bear it with us, a specimen of southern industry, and an evidence of the patriotism of our southern ladies.

Thus cheered on by the smiling approbation [rest faded out.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

#### The New Flag.

We gave yesterday a sketch of the new Confederate flag, agreed upon and reported by the special committee of the late Provisional Congress. Our readers will recollect its particular parts, and save us the necessity of describing it in detail.

To our mind, this flag is the poorest and most insignificant of any we have yet seen proposed, in Congress or elsewhere. It is both unseemly and destitute of point—an immense blood-thirsty and defiant looking affair—with hardly a single recommendation. It may do for the groundwork of our national colors, to be improved upon, refined, and endowed with something that will speak; but, as a complete work, it is almost beneath criticism. Can anybody tell us what on earth is represented by the four stars arranged stiffly in a square on the union? We have not

the slightest idea. A rising sun, surrounded by stars representing *all* the States of the Confederacy, would be far more appropriate, and even beautiful. The project of a white cross would also be preferable, though we have not particular fancy for the device.

And again, if we are to have the tri-color at all—and we confess to a liking for the combination—why confine the white to such small objects as the stars, which will be invisible at a very moderate distance? The outer quarter, corresponding with the union, might very well be white. It would give a pleasing variety to the whole, and be visible at a greater distance than the red.

With these changes, we think the new flag might be considered very respectable in design and general effect. But, will any change be made. The *Examiner* informs us that the one reported has met the almost unanimous approval of the Provisional Congress. We hope the permanent body will entertain very different tastes and views, and give us something upon which every citizen of the new Republic will look with pride and exultation.

A still better suggestion may be, as legislators have proved themselves no flag makers, that they divest themselves entirely of the trust, and commit it to the hands of a committee of gentlemen of well known taste and literary attainments. Such a committee would give us a stand of colors worthy of the country and that would challenge the admiration of the world.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

#### Destruction of Schley's Mills.

Augusta, Feb. 25.—Schley's Cotton and Wool Factory, near Augusta, was destroyed by fire last night. The loss is very heavy and near two hundred people are turned out of employment.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

"Thirteenth Georgia."—Owing to the pressure of a large amount of telegraphic matter at a late hour of night, we have been compelled to lay over the flag presentation for our next issue.

[next issue on reel is March 3]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, February 26, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

#### To the Public

Savannah, June 24<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

The undersigned are constrained to increase the subscription price of their respective papers. This necessity arises from the diminished income of their offices, growing out of the stagnation of business generally, while the expenses are largely increased and cannot be curtailed without injustice to our readers.

Advertising, ordinarily so large a portion of a newspaper's revenues, is almost wholly suspended, and will continue so during the war, while the price of paper has largely increased, and telegraphic expenses are nearly trebled.

It is not reasonable to suppose that the Proprietors of papers will continue their publication at a loss when there is no immediate prospect of a change for the better. We have too

much reliance upon the sense of justice of our subscribers, to apprehend that they will complain at our course; on the contrary, we hope for and need a generous support from them, and cheerful efforts on their part to increase our subscription lists. It is only upon this support and those efforts we can now depend to maintain the usefulness and value of our papers as full and reliable vehicles of information at this most critical period in the affairs of the country.

From the 1<sup>st</sup> day of July, our terms of subscription will be

For the Daily, one year	\$8.00
" " " six months	4.00
" " " three months	2.00
" " " one month	1.00
" " Tri-Weekly, one year	5.00
" " " six months	2.50
" " " three months	1.50

The Weekly will be as heretofore, for one year 2.00

Apart from existing exigencies, it may not be generally known that the papers of Savannah and Augusta have long been furnished at a price far below that of the journals of other commercial towns in the South, and on terms wholly unremunerating. In proof of this, we refer to the following statement of terms. It shows that we do not ask more for our labor and capital than is promptly conceded to others engaged in the same business.

#### Charleston.

	Daily.	Tri-Weekly.
Courier	\$10	\$5
Mercury	10	5
Evening News	8	4

#### Mobile

	Daily	Tri-Weekly.
Advertiser & Register	\$10	\$6
Tribune	8	

#### New Orleans.

	Daily
Picayune	\$12
Crescent	10
Bulletin	12
Delta	10

#### Memphis.

	Daily	Tri-Weekly.
Avalanche	\$10	\$5

Bulletin	10	5
Appeal	10	5

Nashville.

	Daily	Tri-Weekly.
Union & American	\$8	\$5
Banner	8	5

Montgomery.

	Daily	Tri-Weekly
Advertiser	\$8	
Mail	8	\$5

Contracts for subscriptions unexpired on the day indicated, will be completed at our former rates.

All orders for subscriptions MUST BE ACCOMPANIED WITH THE CASH.

F. W. Sims,  
 Proprietor Republican.  
 Theodore Blois [?]  
 Proprietor Morning News.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, March 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

[From the Macon Telegraph.]  
 Gunboat Fund.

Macon, March 6, 1862.

Mr. Clisby:--Sir: We see by the Charleston papers, that a young lady, Miss Sue L. Gelzec, of Summerville, has started a subscription to build a gunboat at Charleston, by the ladies of the Palmetto State, which is being responded to by the ladies of Carolina. We propose that her noble example should be followed by our own native Georgia. And as an earnest of our intentions, we herewith enclose you our subscriptions of five dollars each, to build a gunboat for our own gallant, war-worn veteran, Commodore Tattnall, who oft has bared his breast to the "battle and the breeze." We know that there is patriotism enough among the ladies of the Empire State of the South, to raise the necessary fund to build one that will do credit to Georgia. We would, therefore, propose the following names to act as agents to receive funds from the ladies of Georgia:

For Macon—Editor Georgia Telegraph, Editor Georgia Messenger, Col. L. N. Whittle, James A. Nisbet, Esq., Mrs. Washington Poe.

Savannah—Savannah Republican, Savannah Morning News.

Augusta—Constitutionalist, Chronicle & Sentinel.

Columbus—Times and Enquirer.

Atlanta—Intelligencer and Confederacy.

Milledgeville—Southern Federal Union and Southern Recorder.

Albany—Richard H. Clark and Sims & Rust.

Americus—John J. Scarboro and T. M. Furlow.  
Cuthbert—Edward McDonald and Otho P. Beall.  
Saundersville—James S. Hook [?], Esq.  
Waynesboro'—Mrs. Shewmake.  
Covington—William P. Anderson.

Not being sufficiently acquainted to name agents in the various counties of Georgia, we would recommend the ladies to appoint agents in their various towns and counties and remit their collections to a committee in Savannah, to be composed of His Honor Edward J. Harden, R. R. Cuyler, President Central Railroad, G. B. Lamar, President of Commerce.

Respectfully yours,  
Mary Ann & Ella.

All newspapers in Georgia please copy.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, March 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The proprietors of the paper Mills of Greenville district, (the one formerly owned by B. Dunham, deceased,) will in a few days, commence the manufacture of writing paper.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, March 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

In the Wrong Apparel.--On Thursday night last, a soldier disguised as a woman, crinoline and all, was taken up by the city Guard and put in the lock-up. He was, as he stated, under the impression that he was not committing an offence against the laws. The Mayor turned him over to the officers of the company to which he was attached, for punishment.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, March 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Masonic Hall.  
Mago del Mage,  
the Great Southern  
Wizard and Magician,  
Will exhibit at the above Hall  
On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,  
March 18, 19 and 20.

On this occasion, Mago Del Mage will introduce the startling and novel experiments in Natural Magic, Chemicals, Mechanics and Philosophical Wonders.

Admission 50 cents.  
Children and Servants 25 "

This (Tuesday) Evening's Entertainment will be for the Sick Soldiers in Savannah.  
For particulars, see small bills.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, March 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A few Southern ladies visiting in Europe from Louisiana and Alabama, have forwarded \$1,700 to the "Ladies' Relief" in Mobile, and write:

"Our efforts have been untiring to enlighten the British mind in regard to the merits of the Southern cause, and it is gratifying to see how great a change has taken place in this country in favor of our glorious Confederacy."

The Sprit of the Ladies of Baltimore.

A Baltimorean, who recently came South, on the Underground Railroad, and in whose statement we have full confidence, sends us the following sketch of an amusing scene which actually took place at Fort McHenry a short time ago:--Charleston Mercury.

The ladies of Baltimore, notwithstanding Lincoln's proclamation, appeared daily in the streets, in secession colors, to wit, "red, white and red." Bonnets are so constantly trimmed with a red, a white, and again, a red rose, that even the manufacturers have been prohibited from making these rebellious flowers, in order "to support the government." Yet, the ladies, who are equal to every emergency, were not to be outdone in this matter. The insulting Yankee soldiers, on several occasions, spoke to the traitorous desmoiselles, and even went so far as to tear the trimming from their bonnets.

One day a party of four ladies, determining to wear the southern colors, arrayed themselves, and drove to Fort McHenry to see General Dix on the subject. Now, it is a fact, that General Dix is really in awe of the Baltimore ladies.—The sight of one at the fort generally brings on a nervous chill, which disables him for several days. Imagine, then, the effect of four, in rebellious array, before him. A clerical gentleman was talking with the General at the time, and the ladies were seated until the colloquy was over. The clergyman was from the South, had been North for his health, and was trying to urge General Dix to let him pass the Federal lines to reach his house.

"Sir," said the general, "I cannot accommodate you. I have not the power to grant passports."

"I have heard of an underground railway," said the clergyman. "Possibly you could give me some knowledge of its operations," etc.

"I, too, have heard of the same, sir," said the commander, "but with all my vigilance and detectives, I have been unable to discover the depot, or the conductor. Apply to any of the rebel ladies of Baltimore, they will send you or your letters; they seem more than equal to the exigencies of the times."

One of the ladies now stepped forward, and asked the clergyman for his name. Finding him a gentleman, and anxious to return home, she said, handing him her card: "Call on me tomorrow, at twelve o'clock. I can send you South. I am recruiting for the Confederate service, and have armed and equipped one hundred and eighty stout men, who will go South in a day or two; they will, no doubt, be glad of your company. I have, also, a daily mail South, so if you wish to send a letter, appraising your friends of your intention of joining them in the Confederacy, I can, as Gen. Dix says, send it for you."

The clergyman, amused at the young lady's independence, took a seat to hear her encounter with Gen. Dix. Turning to him, she said: "We are four rebel ladies of Baltimore, Gen. Dix; we have come to the fort to ask your permission to wear the bonnets we have on. You will see, general, they are very stylish and becoming, especially to the handsome brunettes before you. I am too Celtic for red, but my country's colors at this time enthuse me, so I wear them, although Madame Etoffe, my *modiste*, tells me my hat is in bad taste. Now, you will allow, general, that I am imbued with the purest patriotism, when I tell you I have sacrificed the becoming for my country."

The General, utterly confounded, made no reply, when the lady continued: "Do not keep

us in suspense, Gen. Dix. Let us know your decision at once. You know we cannot trust the miserable poltroons that now infest our beautiful city. I hear, sir, in case Gen. Beauregard attempts to relieve us, you have made arrangements to shell Baltimore. Do you know why this fort was built? For our protection, not destruction. How you have hated us; how jealous the Yankees have always been of us; even the Yankee ladies could never speak of the ladies of this city otherwise than invidiously. You know the Baltimore ladies are noted for a rare refinement and beauty, foreign to the daughters of your soil, hence their envy. You would like to destroy this "new Sodom," and fear is all that prevents you, for you think the Confederates would retaliate upon your "big Babylon," and other cities. If I had my way, I would send every Southerner away, and set fire to the city rather than have it, as it is, under Yankee rule. Since the 19<sup>th</sup> of April, that memorable day, when your Massachusetts troops were so enthusiastically driven back by our unprepared citizens, the Northern press has styled this city the "headquarters of mobocracy." We like the name; indeed any remembrance of the day that proved to the South we were theirs, though taken by surprise, and without arms, we were ready to shed our blood for their cause. Yes, any allusion to that day fills my heart with generous enthusiasm. Then we were free, now we are but galley slaves of the Abolition Administration. If we, the 'rebel ladies,' as you are pleased to style us, could have been armed, I believe the city at this time would be rid of the hostile troops that now surround it. But I have digressed, General Dix. Why do you not speak to me about the bonnets?" Before the General could answer, two sable maids came forward, one with some samples of red and white ribbon. Her mistress had sent to ask Gen. Dix if her little infant might be dressed with such trimmings; the other came on a similar errand relative to some red and white socks which little master Harry wished to wear. The General, overwhelmed by these weighty matters, sank back in his chair in utter hopelessness. The young lady aroused him by inquiring:

"Do you now feel debased when you reflect upon the miserable cause you have espoused? No wonder you dislike to see ladies here. They are apt to tell you of the shameful character of a government that causes infants to be arrested and taken to that diabolical stand—the office of the Provost Marshal—because they happen to have a red ribbon around their waists?"

The young lady's criminative attack proved too much for the veteran officer. He was carried to his private apartment, put to bed, and kept his room for a fortnight afterwards. The young lady would now be in custody with Mrs. Greenhow and other lady prisoners, but that her father happens to be an Englishman. Since the Trent affair, the Yankees are very circumspect in their treatment of British subjects.

The clergyman called to see the lady next day at the appointed hour. She actually sent him South with the recruits to which she had referred, and, thanks to her daily mail, the Maryland soldiers constantly hear from their friends.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

#### Cotton Seed as a Substitute for Coffee.

To the Editor of the Charleston Mercury:

Seeing a notice, some time ago, that cotton seed was a good substitute for coffee, I was induced to try a mixture of two-thirds cotton seen and one-third coffee, and found it answered extremely well. The seed merely requires to be washed and parched before grinding, the same as

coffee. We have been using it for six or seven weeks constantly in our family, and many of our friends who drank it without knowing what the mixture was, pronounced it equal to the best coffee.—A friend suggests that parched cotton seed in future may be known as "Carolina Mocha." As there are times in which all are called upon to practice economy, I send you the result of my experiment, requesting an insertion as early as convenient, in your paper.

An Old Housekeeper.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

#### Successful Movement in Middle Tennessee.

The following is Capt. Morgan's official report of a late movement of the forces under his command. The gallant partizan [sic] is doing good service:

Shelbyville, Tenn., March 19, 1862.

Maj. Gen. W. J. Hardee,

Commanding First Division:

Sir:--I have the honor to submit the following reports of the operations of a party of my command on the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th insts. At about 4 o'clock p.m., on the 15th inst., with Col. Wood and a detachment of forty men, I left Murfreesboro' for Gallatin, having learned that the Federal forces remained at that place. The chief objects of the expedition were to intercept the mail, to destroy the rolling stock on the road, to make prisoners, and to obtain information of interest to the service. . . .

The whole country through which we passed turned out in masses to welcome us. I have never before witnessed such enthusiasm and feeling. Men, women, and children never wearied in their efforts to minister to our wants. All expressed themselves gratified at the presence of Southern soldiers in their midst. A handsome flag was presented to us by the ladies of Gallatin, and some accompanied us even to the ferry. . . [fold in paper hides signature.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

#### Wanted.

Musicians for the Brass Band of Thirteenth Regiment Georgia Volunteers C. S. A., now stationed at Canston's Bluff, near Savannah, Georgia. The Instruments vacant are one Bb Bass Tuba, one Bb Trombone, one Bb Tenor, two Bb Altos, and two Eb Altos. To insure a position, apply early to

M. Douglas,  
Col. Comd'g.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### Alum and Copperas.

Kingston, April 2, 1862.

Editor Savannah Republican:

Dear Sir:--There is a locality not far from this place offering extraordinary advantages for

the manufacture of alum and copperas, and connected with these, if desired, of sulphuric [sic] acid. The property can be bought low. It is 18 miles from the State road. The manufacture of the first two articles is very simple, and is within the reach of any sensible planter with negro labor. The profits of the manufacture especially of copperas would be very great, its present price being exorbitant. Our supply of it will soon be exhausted, and its want will be severely felt in dyeing clothes. The manufacture of this article would be a public utility, besides being a source of large profit to the manufacturer. I am prompted to address you this communication, in consequence of having learned that there are now numbers of negroes below Savannah who are without employment and a source of expense to their owners. I have no interest whatever in the property referred to, other than the desire that it should be developed for the public good. The cost of apparatus for the manufacture is small, probably not reaching one thousand dollars. An examination of Ure's Dictionary will give information of the details of manufacture. If this communication should reach the eye of any planter disposed to employ his negroes in this manufacture, I will cheerfully give him all the information in my power as to locality, &c.

I am, yours truly,

C. W. Howard.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Louisiana Cottonade.—We translate from *L'Avant Courier* the following:

The Creole women of Attakapas have been making, for a long time, out of the cotton grown upon the soil, certain goods much esteemed in the markets of the South. A woman can make twenty-five ells (an ell is a yard and a half) of cottonade a month, and this is worth three dollars an ell, which makes seventy-five dollars. The expenses of fabrication are small. Two years since a Tennessean brought into Attakapas a certain number of machines to clean, card and spin the cotton. There are now in this region about a hundred of these machines, capable of making 300 ells of cottonade a month. The cottonade sells at a price reduced to one dollar and seventy five cents an ell. The machine imported from Tennessee does not occupy more than four or five square feet, and can be worked by two children.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Castor Oil.—A druggist tells us that this article is very scarce and dear, yet nothing grows more luxuriantly or is more easily cultivated on every plantation in the South than the *Palm Christi* plant, out of which it is made.—The two facts taken together is almost ludicrous. They make striking commentary upon the absurd and slavish policy which we of the South have so long been pursuing of depending almost exclusively upon others for what can be easily and cheaply made at home. Castor oil ought to be twice as cheap in the South as in the North. Importing it is like importing fresh tomatoes and okra in hermitrically [sic] sealed cans, while these articles will grow much better here than in the places from which they are brought!

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Women of Mississippi in Motion.—The New Orleans Delta publishes the following despatch [sic], dated Natchez, March 29:

The girls, one hundred and three rank and file, each in herself a Joan of Arc or a Maid of Saragossa, have completed their military organization, and are in for the war. They will leave here by steamer for New Orleans on Monday morning.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Blind Tom,  
The Negro Boy Pianist!  
The Inspired Musician!  
The Wonder of the World!  
The Greatest Marvel on Earth!  
A Living Miracle!  
Will give four of his  
Inimitable Entertainments,  
at  
Masonic Hall,  
On Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and  
Saturday Evenings.

Doors open at 7 o'clock; to commence at 8.

Admission 50 cents; children 25 cents.

At each entertainment, TOM will perform his soul-stirring and thrilling composition, "The Battle of Manassas," performed by him every evening for seven weeks, in the city of Richmond, to thousands of delighted hearers.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Presentation of a Flag.

Valdosta, Lowndes Co.

A flag was presented at this place a short time since to the *Valdosta Guards*, by Miss Hennie R. Scruggs. I give the address of Miss Scruggs, which was replied to by Lieut. S. L. Baker, which was replied to by Lieut. S. L. Baker, in a few brief remarks, in behalf of the company.

Miss Scruggs was dressed in homespun of her own manufacture, to show her independence of the Yankee invaders.

Address.

Soldiers:--It is my happy privilege to be the bearer of this banner, that I trust is to be your guide on the battle field. Would that it might never leave the shores of our own beloved State, but should duty call you to participate in dangers of the most perilous kind in any of our sister States, [illegible] is a glorious mission! Our rights, our liberties, and our sacred homes are all at stake; and you are called upon to defend them. Will you do it? yes; all honor to the brave sons of the South. By the help of an all merciful God, you are both able and willing to do it, for I know there is not one, this side of Mason and Dixon's line, who calls himself a southerner, that will submit and wear a yoke of bondage. Then if it is requisite, we say take our last man, and we, though frail and weak by nature, can and will ourselves conduct the farms [sic—farms], and all other necessaries for our own, and the support of our brave defenders. Then onward, ye sons of Dixie, and know no such word as fail; but let your motto be liberty or death!

Our little Confederacy is comparatively weak in numbers, but doubly strong in courage and pride; she is too proud to ask aid of any other nation, though dark clouds are gathering thick and fast over her horizon [sic], and threaten[ing] [sic] at any moment to burst upon us. She prefers to fight her own battles; and before we will yield one inch, or let the Yankees claim to have subjugated us, the whole sunny South must be one vast funeral pile, and our posterity forever blotted out. But let us look to God, whose ears are ever open to our cries, and He will protect our rights (though it appear long to us) eventually restore peace to our now troubled land; then take courage and be bold. Should dangers assail you on every hand, let the sight of this flag rally and cheer you on to duty, and if I am permitted ever again to behold it, though its colors be dimmed by the dust and smoke of the battle field, may it float as proudly then as now, having never been tarnished by cowardice or shame. I consign it to brave hands; take it, guard it with your lives; and should you fall, let it be your winding sheet in death.

Hennie R. Scruggs.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Castor Oil.—The New Orleans *Crescent* has been furnished with the following recipes for preparing castor oil from the castor bean:

Strip the seeds of their husks or pods; then bruise them in mortars. Afterwards they are to be tied in linen bags, and boiled in water until the oil which they contain rises to the surface. This is carefully skimmed off, strained, to free it from any accidental impurities, and bottled for use. Pressed castor oil is obtained like almond oil, by bruising the seeds into paste with water, and distilling the mixture, when the oil passes over.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

#### Prayer for the "Virginia."

The following form of prayer has been issued by Rt. Rev. Stephen Elliott, Episcopal Bishop of Georgia, to be used in all the Churches of his Diocese:

"O, Eternal Lord God, who alone spreadest out the Heavens and rulest the raging of the sea; who hast compassed the waters with bounds, until day and night come to an end. Be pleased to receive into thy Almighty and most gracious protection the persons of thy servants, the officers and crews of our fleet and especially of the *Virginia*, now engaged in active service. Preserve them from the dangers of the sea, and from the violence of the enemy; give them victory in their various conflicts, that they may be a safeguard unto the Confederate States of America, and a security for such as pass on the seas upon their lawful occasions; may they return in safety to enjoy the blessings of the land with the fruits of their labor, and with a thankful remembrance of thy mercies to praise and glorify thy holy name, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord—Amen."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

#### A Scene among the Female State Prisoners at Washington.

A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *News Sheet*, communicates the following, which is rich enough:

While I think of it, I must mention a remarkable ride which occurred in the prison yard the day before yesterday. The lady prisoners are allowed a half hour's exercise in the narrow yard surrounding the prison every day. Mrs. Greenhow, who is remarkable for her cool courage and self possession, proposed to seize and appropriate the horse and market wagon of the Superintendent, which stood in one corner of the enclosure, and enjoy the novelty of a ride. The suggestion was instantly adopted, and the ladies, unmindful of the remonstrances of the sentinels, jumped into the wagon and whipped up. Mrs. Morris had been making a large and beautiful Confederate flag, and she stood now in the front of the wagon, waving it over the heads of the enraged sentinels, who followed the flying party around the enclosure, shouting and cursing, and making lunges at the horse with their bayonets, which only increased the mirth of the gay riders, and frightened the horse to his utmost speed. The uproar became terrible. First came the captain of the guard, shouting, at the top of his lungs, "stop that vehicle; it's contrary to the rules." All in vain. Mrs. Greenhow whipped up the harder, and cried out, "it's the Southern wagon—clear the way." Then the officer of the day rushed in, shouting, "What's all this?" followed by the soldiers from the neighboring guard house, who rushed madly forward to stop the flying animal. It was a scene altogether ludicrous and indescribable in the extreme and has made more comment in Washington than a little. The evacuation of Manassas is nothing to be compared to it.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A cute Yankee in Kansas sells liquor in a gun-barrel instead of a glass, that he may avoid the law, and make it appear, beyond dispute, that he is selling liquor by the barrel.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From the Twelfth Georgia Regiment.  
[Special Correspondence Savannah Republican.]

Camp Shenandoah, Augusta Ga., Va., }  
April 11th, 1862. }

Mr. Editor:--On Wednesday of last week, our whole command took up the line of march from "Camp Alleghany [sic]," in this direction. The day was exceedingly cold and uncomfortable, and hence we had an unpleasant march to Monterey, about sixteen miles. Here we quartered for the night, as well as we were able, in the vacant houses, many of the citizens having left their homes, in prospect of the early abandonment of this country by our forces. The next day we came about ten miles, to McDowell, a beautiful little village in a most beautiful valley, where we overtook our wagon train that had started one day in advance of us. Here, pitching our tents, we remained until Saturday morning. Friday, the day we spent in McDowell, was a most lovely spring day. The sun shown out with a genial warmth and influence, such as we have not been accustomed to during our sojourn in this land of snows and mountains, and it was refreshing to see how appreciatingly the men enjoyed it. Many of them were weary and footsore from their two days march, having lain so long idle in their cabins on Alleghany, and were stretched out on the dry grass of the meadow, reveling in the genuine luxury of a vernal sun-bath, and indulging the recollections and fancies, and "small-talk," which the situation so aptly engendered. Other parties were engaged in various portions of the meadow in games of

ball, base, &c., which forcibly brought to mind one's school-boy days. Another party were engaged in a wild chase after a luckless hare, that had unwittingly strayed from its covert, perhaps, to enjoy the sunshine in the open meadow with us. A number of the fair also visited us during the day, to speak their adieus to their friends in the army. I sat for a long while on a high hide that overlooked the entire valley in which we were encamped, and the scene was one of striking and varied beauty and loveliness.

Saturday morning we resumed our march, reaching in the afternoon our present camp. A portion of our command is stationed on the top of the Shenandoah mountains, a position which Nature has made so strong that it would scarcely be improved by artificial fortifications. The remainder of the command is posted, at intervals, to the rear of this, and within easy supporting distance, our regiment, for the first time, not being in the front. And there is no little relief in the thought that, after having been for nine months in the extreme front of our lines in the most exposed position we are at length thrown a even *little ways* to the rear. We are encamped in the woods amid the tall pines, and under the shadow of the mountains; a beautiful stream running in the margin of the camp, tempts the [illegible] of the rod, and, if I remain here long enough, and the Federals allow me the pleasure, I intend to yield to the temptation. Sunday, the first day we spent here, was a most lovely, beautiful day, and we seemed to be, again, in the land of spring, the land of blooming flowers and singing birds. We contrasted it with the rains, and cold and snow of Alleghany and Greenbrier, and praised the good fortune [illegible] to be the only *real* Sabbath we had enjoyed in the service.

Ere sleep, however, had converted the recollections and scenes of the day into dreams, orders came around to have the men ready to march in the morning at 4 o'clock, with two days' provisions, cooked, and a blanket. Sad end, this, to a happy day. Yet, we slept, well as we were able, and were ready betimes, without knowing whither, or for what purpose, we were going. The order was given, and the line filed slowly up the road, towards Alleghany. By dint of persevering enquiry, I at length learned that a cavalry force we had left at McDowell had ascertained that a force of the enemy had appeared at Monterey, and we were needed to drive them back. It was an unwilling march, for we could not exactly comprehend the policy of seeking still to hold and defend, by laborious marching and scouting, a line which we had already abandoned to the enemy; and, to add to the unpleasantness of the march, it began pretty early to rain, then to snow, and, when we reached McDowell, about noon, it was snowing very briskly. Here we took quarters for the night, intending, under cover of darkness, to approach Monterey, and see and do what we could. It continued to snow, without abatement, through the night, so that by morning it was out of the question for us to continue our march, with the hope of accomplishing any useful purpose. Besides, in the meantime, we had gathered some intelligence which induced us to return to camp; so that we simply marched up to McDowell and then marched back again. And such a march as we had on the return! The snow was several inches deep, and melting, so that the road was ankle deep with mud and water, and snow. Thus were our hopes of spring, for the present, at least, blighted, and we found ourselves again in mid-winter, so far as climate and comfort are concerned. To-day, a portion of our command has been ordered to McDowell again, with rations for two days, and blankets; among them five companies from our regiment, viz: Capt. Scott's, Capt. Brown's, Capt. Patterson's, Capt. Rodgers', and Capt. Hardeman's. I am uneasy every minute, for fear the remainder of us will be ordered after them. Every footstep that approaches my tent alarms me, lest it be the Adjutant with orders to get ready to march to McDowell, with blankets and rations for two days. Gen. Johnson is in command of the party up there now, and I have no doubt, if the opportunity is presented, will strike a telling

blow.

Our camp is full of rumors of fights and victories, in various directions, and if the half of them prove true, we have already retrieved the losses that so sadden us recently. We had become too confident, and needed reverses to stimulate us to proper activity. These came, and with them the spirit of our people was stirred. Their energies have been aroused to the terrible struggle that is before them, and our enemies are but beginning to feel the power of their adversary.

R.T.D.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Yankees in Onslow—Their True  
Character—Atrocious Outrages.

We are enabled to lay the following facts, now rumors, before the public. They ought to be sufficient to open the eyes of all to the nature of the enemy to whom we are opposed, and the character of the contest in which we are engaged. If these facts do not show the value of the professions contained in the hypocritical proclamation of Burnside and Goldsborough; if they do not convince all that there are but two alternatives, victory or absolute ruin; if they do not make the blood of every man in the State tingle through its veins, and every heart swell with the desire for revenge, then nothing can. These are the mild-mannered saints, the pet lambs that came to revive the Union feeling in North Carolina, and make proselytes to the sway of Abe Lincoln.

The enemy, in their late visit to Onslow county, brought over one regiment, one piece of artillery, and one baggage wagon—such at least seems to be the most correct account. In the neighborhood through which they passed, they committed the most unheard of depredations—carried off all the prominent citizens in irons and ropes, and went so far as to paddle Mr. Henderson, a very respectable man, for having free negroes bound to him. Mr. Pelletier they cowhided, also a Mr. Buck. They took off everything of value they could get hold of; they broke upon trunks—took jewelry, blankets, carpets, towels, everything. In fact they ransacked every house they came to, using the most abusive language to all, and the most insulting to the women. They incited the negroes to fight against their masters, telling them that in a few days they would have a line of pickets from Newbern and Swansboro', that they would be back in 7 or 8 days with reinforcements.

The robberies committed at the house of Mrs. Sanders are fully confirmed. They even stole all her gold and silver, gold and silver plate, jewelry, gold watch, notes, title deeds, and so forth. In fact, the half of these outrages has not been told. They took everything they could carry off. Their only excuse we hear of was that Mrs. Sanders had given entertainment to a body of Confederate cavalry some time before.—Wilmington N. C. Journal, 18<sup>th</sup>.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Battle Flags.—In the late battle each corps had its separate battle flag. The New Orleans *Delta's* correspondent says that that of Hardee was a blue ground with a white globe or circle, that of Bragg was our ordinary battle flag with yellow trimmings, that of Polk was a tasteful banner of light blue with white stars on a red ground. They were distinct and easily recognizable at a distance.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The Columbus Times is responsible for the following hit at Congress on its complimentary vote to the women:

"The women, in full committee, and after a *short* debate, beg leave to report, 'It's a pity we can't reciprocate!'

"Nancy Hart, V. P."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, April 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Ladies Making Shoes.—A number of ladies of this parish have commenced making their own and their children's shoes, and they do very good work. We have seen several pairs of these home made shoes, and they are not only strong, but they are very well proportioned. The cheapest way that they make them is to take the soles of old shoes, soak them in water until they are very limber, pick out the old stitches, fit them to the last after the cloth is fitted to the same, sew the soles to the cloth with strong waxed thread, and then turn the shoe, nail the heel to its place, and the shoe is done. It is cheap, serviceable, and a very good cloth shoe.—Planters Banner.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Death of a Noble Woman.—We take the following merited tribute from the New Orleans Bulletin of the 24<sup>th</sup> ult.:

Death of Sister Regis:--It is with no ordinary feelings of sorrow that we announce the death of one who has been so long revered and beloved by our entire population, irrespective of nationality or creed.

For more than a quarter of a century Sister Regis has been identified with the cause of Charity in New Orleans, in its most touching and beautiful aspect. Under her judicious plans and energetic administration, the Asylums for the shelter, support and education of female orphans have increased in usefulness and number, and been perfected in all their arrangements and regulations, until they have reached a point where they are hardly capable of further improvement. In the St. Vincent's Infant Asylum, the Camp Street Orphan Asylum and St. Elizabeth's Industrial Asylum, the female orphan is sheltered and nursed in her infancy, supported and educated in her childhood, and taught a remunerative trade in her maturer years, that enables her finally to quit the happy home of her youth and go forth into society with fixed principles to guard her against the temptations of the world, and industrial skill to secure her independence.

For this harmonious, comprehensive and efficient system the public are mainly indebted to the provident forethought and unwearied labors of Sister Regis. It has been under her ministering love that all this has been designed, arranged and effected. The charitable of all denominations have felt both a pleasure and a duty in aiding her in its accomplishment. All will deplore her loss. All will feel that her summons to receive the immortal crown due to her self-sacrificing devotion to the cause of charity, has broken a tie that united them in this life to one whom they loved and honored while living, and whose memory they will never cease to cherish and revere.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Trophies of Shiloh.

Personne, the intelligent correspondent of the Charleston Courier, in writing from the battle field of Shiloh, gives the following account of the trophies of the field and the camp:

"Among the trophies of the battle I have seen are some of the Federal shields with which the courageous officers and men, who can afford it, are worn to envelope their valuable personal indentities [sic]. They are made of steel, and completely cover the body from the neck to the thigh joints, being supported by adjustable bands which pass over the shoulders like suspenders. One of them, taken from the body of an officer, had a dent in it, made by a minnie bullet, deep enough to embrace the head of your thumb, yet the metal was not pierced, and the life of the wearer was reserved to be sacrificed to an uncharitable bullet in the head. Their weight is thoroughly inconvenient, and must prove a terrible drawback to the Yankees when they run. Probably the next invention will be a bomb and bullet-proof helmet, and possibly a complete personal masked battery. One of our soldiers put on the shield to which I have referred, and allowed another to strike him with an iron bar with all his strength, but it produced no more effect, except to bend the bar, than if the blow had been aimed at a solid rock. They are undoubtedly a great invention—for cowards.

Of other trophies we have an abundance.—Fully nine tenths of our army are now wearing Federal hats and overcoats, and look like very aristocratic Yankees, but woe to them if they show themselves during a fight. They would be killed by our own people without a scruple of deliberation. Needle books, hair oil, pots of preserves and jellies, handkerchiefs, daguerreotypes, letters, watches and Federal money, are floating about on the curious wave of camp life in abundance, and many of our men have added valuable acquisitions to their heretofore limited stock of luxuries. Much more might have been supplied to the army could it have been brought away, but this being impossible, the plunder was consigned to the inexorable flames. Many of the officers' trunks were found packed with the finest of clothes, as if they had come to stay, and expected to make a brilliant dash in the streets of some of our cities. How they must have been disappointed."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

"Secesh" Crinoline in Clarksville.—Notwithstanding the presence of the Lincoln soldiery in Clarksville, they have been unable to squeeze out the patriotism of the ladies of that city. A correspondent writes us as follows:

Secesh girls in Clarksville, Tenn., are conquered but not subdued; for they have, right under the very noses of their Yankee oppressors, formed themselves into a *bona fide* company, well drilled, which they call, very appropriately, and doubtless in derision of the well known feats of said oppressors, "The Rebel Masked Battery." They appear on the street frequently in complete Confederate uniform, which consists of rather a short grey dress, blue stripes down the sides, coat sleeves, blue cuffs, tight waists, with blue lapels, standing collars, secession cravats, and the whole profusely trimmed with gold lace and brass buttons, *ad infinitum*. Turned up black hats with a long black feather in front, with a gold star and white buckskin gauntlets, complete the dress, deadly pistol and dagger; there are about seventy five in the company. The Federals are on the *qui vive* to find out where the young ladies drill, but that they manage to conceal with woman's usual strategy. Hurrah for Clarksville girls.

We suggest that the Feds at Clarksville had

"Better let the girls alone."

Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal, April 22d.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Chinese Blue,  
Prussian Blue,  
and  
Antwerp Blue,

John Oliver's,  
10 Whitaker st.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Yankees in North Alabama.—Gentlemen from North Alabama represent the Yankees at Huntsville and vicinity, committing all sorts of outrages on the people. The soldiers have been guilty of the most brutal treatment to the negro women in the presence of their mistresses, and if their masters interfered they were shot down. They are running off all the negroes they can, and have scoured the whole country, seizing mules, horses, wagons, provisions and cotton, deterring the citizens by threats from burning their crops. The people were of course generally loyal, but a few disaffected persons who were before under suspicion from Marion, Fayette, Winston, Walker and Lawrence counties, had gone through the farce of holding a convention to declare their allegiance to Lincoln. These persons do not count all told a thousand persons. The Roman virtue which animates the true men of North Alabama is nobly illustrated in the case of Dr. Fern, of Huntsville, who was approached to take the oath of allegiance to the Yankees.—The "venerable old man is reported to have said he had not gone into the revolution without due consideration, and not having long to live," would rot before he would take the oath.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 2, 1862 p. 2, c. 4

Great Attraction!  
Burton's  
Grand Dioramic  
Panorama  
Will be exhibited  
At the Athenaeum,  
For Three Nights,  
Commencing on Tuesday, May 6<sup>th</sup>.  
Turtle Ram Fight and Panic at  
Manassas.

Constructed and Painted by Professor Burton, of Memphis, Tennessee, containing five thousand square feet of Canvass.

H. Forrest, Agent.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Straw  
Hats!

115 dozen Canada Straw Hats  
40 " Palm do  
7 " Ladies' Flats  
90 " Leghorn Hats, various grades  
10 " Gennit Hats  
12 " Canton do  
For sale at

N. K. Barnum's  
Hat and Cap Store.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Tailoresses Wanted

Fifty Good Tailoresses can find employment with

Henry Lathrop & Co.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

A Snake in the Crinoline.—A remarkable escape from almost certain death occurred a few days since to a female at the Waterloo estate, near Sidney. A woman and her husband had been taking a walk in the vicinity of a lagoon, and had sat for some time near the edge of the water. On rising to return home the woman fancied she felt something at the back of her dress, but as nothing could be seen there no further notice was taken of the matter for some time. On passing a friend's house, however, at a short distance, she stopped to speak to one of the inmates, and while doing so, again felt a movement, as if something alive had got between her gown and petticoat. Becoming again alarmed, and placing her hand on her dress to ascertain the cause, she was horrified to perceive a snake drop to the ground from beneath her garment. It proved to be a large death adder, the most venomous of all Australian reptiles. The deadly intruder was soon dispatched by the husband by a blow on the head. Her escape under the circumstances is truly wonderful.—Sidney Empire 24<sup>th</sup> December.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Augusta Auction Sale.  
By W. B. Griffin.  
Package Sale of  
Military Goods  
Direct Importation  
By the Steamship Nashville.

Tuesday, 14<sup>th</sup> of May instant, in store, commencing at 10 o'clock, will be sold, a large and valuable assortment of Military Goods, direct importation, as follows:  
200 Ready-made Uniforms, grey suits

500 Blue Cloth Caps and Covers Army Regulation

200 Oil Skin " " " "

Officer Service Swords, of the most approved London manufacture

Army Buttons, according to regulation

Sword Belts and Sword Knots

Grey Flannel

Black Broadcloth

Artillery Blue Cloth

Blue Flannel

Scarlet, Yellow and Blue Facing Cloth

100 Military Grey Overcoats, English Regulation

Oxford Grey Cloth

480 yards Grey Milton Cloth, water-proof

20 pieces Blue Serge

Blue Broadcloth

Black Doeskin

Grey Blankets

White Blankets

600 pair Blucher Boots, English Army Regulation

Black and Whitney Brown Flax Thread

White Spool Cottons and Needles

A large invoice of India Rubber Goods, consisting of Coats, Pants, Leggings, Blankets, &c.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Pioneer Paper Mills, near Athens, have been rebuilt, and are now in operation. There are many newspaper proprietors who will receive this as welcome news. The article of printing paper is extremely scarce, and while many journals have been compelled to suspend from the impossibility of procuring supplies, others have kept up only by the most extraordinary shifts. There is a paper in Mississippi that came to us in five different colors by the same mail.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A "Personal" Paragraph.—We copy the following from a late Northern paper:

They have had a grand ball lately in Richmond, according to female secession authority in Baltimore, at which Miss Hetty Carey, one of the pretty daughters of Mr. Wilson Carey, a prominent secessionist teacher of that city, figured most conspicuously. The story goes that she appeared at the ball dressed as a captive slave, with her hands tied at the wrists, and bearing the shield of Maryland on her bosom, indicating thereby the chains by which that State is kept in the Union. Jeff. Davis came forward during the evening and released her manacled hands by untying the cords that bound her wrists, and thus, in the person of lovely Miss Hetty Carey, freed Maryland from her bondage to the Union power, amid the stormy applause of the company. Miss Carey and one of her sisters are earning a livelihood as clerks in the Confederate Administration.—This event has created the most intense delight and sympathy in the upper crust of secessiondom.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From the 12<sup>th</sup> Georgia Regiment.  
[Special Correspondence Savannah Republican.]

Staunton, Va., May 13, 1862.

Mr. Editor:--I have not written you an earlier account of the fight at McDowell, on the 8<sup>th</sup> inst., for the reason that, having been wounded in that engagement, and disabled, I have not been able to write, except with great pain, and on my bed, as I now write, I shall not attempt any detailed account of the incidents of the fight, but only a brief and hasty sketch of such facts as transpired under my own observation, referring your readers to other correspondents for information which I would gladly furnish, if I were able to do so.

On Tuesday, the 6<sup>th</sup>, about noon, we left our camp at Valley Mills, and began our march towards the mountains again, Gen. Jackson's command being just in rear of ours. That night we bivouacked near the summit of Buffalo Mountain, some eight or ten miles from our starting point. Resuming the march early the next morning, we came upon a camp of the enemy, (about a regiment of infantry and some cavalry) near our old position at camp Shenandoah. We killed some eight or ten of them, and captured two or three prisoners, the rest fleeing in a perfect panic, leaving tents and equipage of every kind. Resting for the night, upon the top of Shenandoah, we continued the pursuit Thursday morning, having routed another camp of about two regiments. As we approached McDowell, we learned that reinforcements from Monterey had met the party we were pursuing, and that they would make a stand at the former place. Immediately, a reconnaissance was ordered, which was accomplished under a fire from the sharp shooters and artillery of the enemy; and a portion of our forces put in position to meet, or make an attack. I did not then know the disposition of the several commands, nor have I since had the means of learning anything in regard to it.

Our regiment and two others were placed upon a high hill, in such form as to pre angle, a portion of it on one line and the remainder on the other. The enemy very promptly moved to attack us in this position, on both fronts, and the fight beginning about 5 o'clock, raged with unremitting fierceness for about four hours, when they retired, leaving us on the very lines we occupied in the beginning. During the most of this time the 12<sup>th</sup> Georgia Regiment were exposed to a cross fire, the fire from both columns of the enemy converging at the angle occupied by us. Yet they stood it like veterans, without flinching or quailing. Never were soldiers subjected to a severer trial, and never did they abide the test more faithfully or gallantly than did the 12<sup>th</sup> Georgia on this occasion, though at a fearful cost. Their loss, I understand, was over one hundred and eighty killed and wounded, though what proportion of each I know not. We suffered very severely in the loss of company officers. There were killed Captains McMillan, Furlow, and Patterson, and Lieutenants Woodward, Goldwire, and Turpin. Among the wounded were Captains Dawson, (since died), Davis, and Blandford, and Lieutenants Massey (since died), Etheridge, Brigs, Marshall, Pryor, and [illegible]

I cannot furnish the details of casualties in other commands, for I have not had the means to learn them. I am unwilling, however, to close this list without recording the names of my own brave companions—members of my company—who in this severe conflict. Out of about fifty of the "Putnam Light Infantry," who were engaged in the fight, twenty-five are numbered among the killed and wounded, viz: Killed—Sergeant E. S. Davis, Privates E. B. Reid and F. M. Williams—3; Wounded—Capt. Davis, Lieuts. Etheridge and Marshall, Sergeants J. T. Batchelor and R. H. Jenkins, Corp. H. H. Marshall, Privates J. C. Adams, L. Batchelor, Jas. Beall, Jas. A. Beall, G. T. Dismukes, J. T. Denham, A. W. Gorley, J. W. Little, J. R. Parker, W. T. Pearson,

A. H. Reid, H. Rickerson, T. J. Stubbs, W. W. Slather, L. H. Thomas, and T. A. Walker—22. Total, 25.

Every effort is made that can be for the comfort and welfare of our wounded, and to mitigate their sufferings, as far as skill and kindness can do it.

After the engagement had ended the enemy, under cover of darkness, retreated from McDowell, destroying what they could not take with them. Our army began pursuit in the morning, and I have heard nothing more than rumors from them since. Among other things, it was rumored, yesterday, that we had captured the entire force, a thing not improbable, as plans had been well devised for that purpose.

In the foregoing, Mr. Editor, I have only written briefly and partially in reference to our own regiment, for the reason, as already said, I have not the means of gathering information. I have written thus much only for the gratification of friends, who I knew would expect to hear from me through your columns.

R.T.D.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

#### Transportation of the Dead.

As the peculiar circumstances of the times renders this sad duty to our friends often necessary, and generally very expensive, or even impracticable to procure iron coffins for the purpose, we would call attention to the following simple means by which it can be effected, at any season, at a very moderate cost: Take any wooden coffin, and after the body is deposited in it, wrap it in a cotton cloth which has been perfectly saturated in tar that has been hot to a boiling point. This renders it even more impervious to the escape of effluvia than the best iron coffin. This can be placed in a box of much less than those usually used where charcoal is introduced, to fill the space between the coffin and box, to absorb the effluvia.

It if it wished to show the face of the deceased, glass can be inserted in the lid, and covered with paper so that the cloth can be cut and the features exposed—the paper preventing the tar from interfering with the glass. The writer has seen bodies transported long distances, in this manner, in warm weather, without the least inconvenience.—Macon Messenger.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

#### Watermelons.

We hope our people throughout the country have bethought themselves to plant largely of this agreeable fruit, and we would strongly advise them to continue planting as they have opportunity, while the season permits a fair expectation of the melons ripening. They will prove very refreshing and salutary to the sick and wounded in our camps and hospitals, especially in the absence of ice, of which we shall be deprived in most parts of the Confederacy.

Even in districts remote from the scenes of actual war, what might seem a superabundance of the melons need not be wasted, as excellent molasses can be made from them, and that is another article which will be lacking. We have used molasses made from the watermelons, and found it very palatable. The process of manufacture is simple, consisting in scraping out the pulp, pressing it in most convenient mode—in a gunny bag, for instance—and boiling the juice immediately as it sours very rapidly. Good molasses is also made from the

pumpkin, but we know nothing of this except from hearsay. It would be well for agricultural journals to call attention to the subject, and describe particularly the process of manufacturing molasses from both these products, as well as from corn stalks.—Mobile Register.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Roswell Factory.—The picking department was destroyed by fire on the 16<sup>th</sup> inst., which will materially retard its operations for some time.—Macon Messenger.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Army Correspondence  
of the Savannah Republican

Army of the Mississippi,  
Corinth, May 17<sup>th</sup>, 6 A.M.

. . . Gen. Beauregard has issued an order, requiring all subsistence officers to purchase and transmit by railroad to Corinth, such vegetables as can be procured. The people along the lines of the different roads are urgently requested to bring to their respective depots from day to day such as they can spare. Transportation will be furnished by the mail trains. These vegetables are wanted, not more for the sick than for the well. Bad water, salt meat, and half cooked bread will in time tell upon the health of the most robust. Even one vegetable meal a week would promote the health of the army. Both man and beast require something green and fresh at this season of the year. A spring chicken, a mess of green peas, and a cup of cold water—but I forbear; the subject is too touching to dwell upon.

If not too late, allow me to suggest to gardeners and planters about cities and along railroads within two hundred miles of any point where our forces are stationed, to raise as many as possible. They cannot do the soldier a greater favor, or do more to secure his health, than by adopting this course. In Virginia, there was a liberal supply of fresh beef and mutton, and of fruit and vegetables. In the South and South-west, however, but little beef and mutton are raised, and vegetables are grown only for the use of the family, except in the vicinity of towns and cities. If the plan suggested is not adopted, our troops will be compelled to subsist through the hot summer months upon bread and salt meat alone. Fruit, if properly put up, can be sent five hundred miles. And where this cannot be done, let it be dried and put up in sacks. Indeed, everything in the form of food, whether for man or horse, should be carefully husbanded. Sixty-one Federal prisoners were paroled and sent to Gen. Halleck under a flag of truce two days ago, and one hundred and nine yesterday. The party encountered the enemy's pickets four miles from town on the Monterey road. Perhaps some account of a flag of truce between two armies would not prove uninteresting to some of your readers.

When the commanders of opposing armies desire to communicate with each other, either for an exchange of prisoners, the burial of the dead, or the safe passage of non-combatants through their lines, or for any other purpose, it can only be done under a flag of truce. The party bearing the flag may consist of ten or fifty men, as the case may be, who are usually mounted. If the object be to convey a written communication, a small party only is sent with it. If it be to conduct prisoners through the lines, then the number of the escort or guard depends upon the number of prisoners to be delivered. The party is always accompanied by an officer, whose duty it is to deliver the letter, or turn over the prisoners under his charge.

Having passed beyond their own lines, the party proceed in the following order. First comes a man on horseback, with a white flag in his hand, which he continues to wave, in order to attract the attention of the enemy's pickets and prevent them from firing upon him through mistake. By his side is another man, also mounted, who is provided with a bugle or trumpet, which he continues to blow incessantly. This is called "sounding a parley." The object is to notify the adversary of your approach, and of your desire to communicate with him—literally, *to talk with him*. Next follow the officer, bearing the dispatch, and the escort, some fifty or sixty paces in the rear of the flag. When the party have reached the lines of the other side, they are halted until word can be sent forward to the officer in command of the forces at that point, or they are conducted to his headquarters. Arrived there the object of the visit is explained, and the letter or prisoners delivered. If the business be such that only the commander-in-chief can attend to it, then the communication is forwarded immediately to him, who either returns an answer at once, or promises to do so at an early period.

During the pendency of the negotiations and the time necessarily consumed in going and coming, there is a temporary cessation of hostilities—a *truce*—between the party bearing the flag and the opposing forces. And hence, the flag under which the negotiations are conducted is called a *flag of truce*. It is regarded as highly improper for either party to take advantage of this necessary intercourse to examine the works of the other, or to pry into his condition, or to receive secret intelligence from any of his disaffected troops, or to approach them with corrupt propositions.

But my letter is growing long.

P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A North Carolina Amazon.—The Charlotte Democrat has been informed by a soldier from Kinston, of rather a novel incident which occurred there recently. A short time ago some recruits were brought into camp for a company from Caldwell county, among whom was a man named Blaylow, who was drafted in Caldwell. Week before last Blaylow got a discharge, and immediately another soldier applied for a discharge, stating that he (or she) was the lawful wife of Blaylow. It appears that when Blaylow was drafted, his wife cut her hair off, put on men's clothing and went with him into camps and enlisted for the war. She drilled with the company and was learning fast, when it became necessary to make her sex known in order to accompany her husband home. The boys were sorry to part with such a good soldier, but they were unable to determine which she loved best, Blaylow or the Confederacy; but it was unanimously voted that Mrs. Blaylow is "some pumpkins."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

### The Yankees Find Out the Spirit of the Southern People.

A letter from General Mitchell's (Federal) Division, at Huntsville, Ala., to the Cincinnati Times, says:

The white inhabitants of this part of the country are the most rampant and vicious Secessionists I ever met with. They will hardly speak to an officer when they meet him, but look sideways, lest they might inhale his "Yankee" breath. No matter what the nation, creed, or color of a man, if he is for the Union he is a Yankee. The ladies save the mark [sic?]  
—are more

vicious, fierce, and rampant than their men.

An instance: A few days ago, Major Moore, of the Tenth Ohio Regiment, seeing two women, whom he supposed to be ladies enter a carriage and finding it difficult to close, stepped gallantly forward for the purpose of closing the door, when one of the termagants put forth her hand and pushed the door most violently. The Major looked crest fallen for a moment, and after a pause said, "excuse me, I thought you were ladies." This brought the crimson to the cheeks of the she devil, but she said nothing.

Another correspondent, writing from Columbia, Tenn., says:

This place is rotten, rancid with treason. I am told it is regarded as the staunchest secesh population in the State. Very likely. It is quieter than Nashville; not so insolent or so candid. But its still waters are running mighty deep. Last night a clever subterranean scheme was squelched by our vigilant provost. He said to me at dark, "Their very stillness betrays them. I'll block a tall game to-night." And he did. Certain gentlemen in jeans are evidently playing into the hands of "certain cavalry" in the distance. The long roll beat at 8. I passed the guards with the provost, who inquired, "Leaded—cap on?"

"Yes sir."

"Keep your eyes open. No man passes without the countersign—no man; do you understand?"

"Aye, aye, sir."

That would have been a night of blood to some noble souls, but for the alert provost. They who have smiled on us were to have been spirited away, and so on, and so on. Two half grown boys were captured in concealment at the Court House, who, in great trepidation, told who brought them there, but denied having any notion as to why they were brought there. [illegible] proved to be a wrathful organizer of some deviltry or other—we cannot determine precisely what. He utters the most revolting imprecation upon the American flag, and vows that he will teach his children to imitate their father in his hatred and blasphemy of the "Yankee banner."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

[Correspondence of the Mobile Adv. & Register]  
Letter from Corinth.

Corinth, May 21, 1862—10 P.M.

There is a dead calm prevailing to-night—that terrible still as which precedes the storm. And what a wild storm of human strife is there not in the little cloud of war which sleeps quietly on the horizon, increasing every hour with its portentous [sic] threatenings. Our little town is all but deserted, and seems to-night like a country village on the Sabbath. No beating of drums was heard as usual in the camps—no martial music by the bands. The chirp of the cricket repeating its nightly song alone is heard upon the stilly air. It is a glorious starlight night. On the surrounding hills loom up against the darkness camp after camp of snowy white tents, stretching out on either hand for miles, against a back ground of dense woods and forest trees. But they, too, are unoccupied and deserted, a few smouldering [sic] camp fires alone indicating the presence of a camp-guard. But what a different picture do not our trenches present? There, bivouacked, sleep our army, on their arms! Let the enemy

"Beware the confines of the wolf; nor spread  
His snares for foxes on the Orchahan hills." . . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, May 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Navy Beans for the Army.—We would earnestly recommend the cultivation of this important article of food to the attention of farmers. Now is the time to plant. It has always been found to be one of the most convenient, healthy and nutritious articles for the army and navy. When roasted (which with a simple apparatus for the purpose it can easily be done and in large quantities) and ground into meal, it can be made into soup in five minutes. Being already cooked, it is only necessary to cut the pork into slices, put in water, into which, when brought to a boil, the meal is to be stirred until it attains the proper consistency, when the soup is made and ready for use.

The whole process, with a good fire, will not require more than five minutes, and will be found to be not only nutritious to the highest degree, but exceedingly pleasant to the palate, far better than eating fat meat without any other accompaniment than bread, which now constitutes about the sole staple of a soldier's food. The earth yields nothing more abundantly and with less labor and pains to the husbandman than this bean. Its cultivation, therefore, in large quantities, is earnestly invoked. As this is a matter of the greatest importance, we suggest that the papers generally call the attention of farmers to the hint we have thrown out.—Richmond Whig.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Army Correspondence  
of the Savannah Republican.

Army of the Mississippi, }  
Corinth, May 26<sup>th</sup>. }

This is the last letter I shall be able to send you from this point. Gen. Beauregard has issued an order, requiring all newspaper and other public correspondents to retire from the army. This step has been taken in consequence of the alleged indiscretion of one of the correspondents of the *Memphis Appeal*, who writes over the signature of "Sparta." No complaint has been made of any thing I have written, or of the letters of other writers from the army. On the contrary, the letters of some of us have been referred to frequently, by persons high in authority, in terms of warm commendation, and information of interesting character has been voluntarily imparted to us that it might be laid before the public. And yet all of us alike, the innocent as well as the guilty, are made to suffer for the sins of one man.

It is believed by some that General Beauregard has been induced to issue this unjust and tyrannical order by General Bragg, the most waspish officer in the army, or by some one of the swarm of gaudy butterflies who bask in the sunlight of his presence—many of whom are volunteer aids or officers whose merits have not been duly appreciated by the independent writers of the day. The truth is, the characters to whom I allude are the bane of the army. There is hardly a general officer in the service who is not surrounded by a multitude of volunteer aids, with *whip and spur* (the latest style of riding) who follow in the train of their chiefs like the tail of a comet, and who, though ornamental, are seldom useful. For the most part, they are young men who have wealthy parents, and who have not the patriotism to enter the ranks and perform the duties of a true man and a soldier. They are pert, insolent and impudent; they ride fine horses

with gay trappings, use an immense amount of gold lace, swear like a trooper, and render themselves generally disagreeable and ridiculous. This is true not only of volunteer aids, but of many officers whose heads have been turned by their sudden elevation, and who think they are required to exercise their power every hour in the day, lest somebody forget what "mighty men of valor" they are. These characters are generally known, in the army, by the vulgar but expressive name of "squirts." . .

Without the aid of the women, the Pulpit and the Press, the revolution in which we are engaged would long ere this have proved a lamentable failure. I, who have done the least of all the writers from the army, can say this without presumption. This fact is patent to all the world, except the arrogant and silly officials in the civil and military service of the Government. And yet a "puff" as long as your finger would purchase from many of them permission to do and say almost what you please. . . . P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

#### Yankee Anticipations.

The *Memphis Appeal* publishes a letter found on the person of a deceased Illinois Sucker in the Federal army, dated 27<sup>th</sup> April, and addressed to his wife, Mrs. Sue Donely, Mount Vernon, Illinois. Donely finds the people in Tennessee very rough, but likes the land and will dispose of both in this way:

"Well, when that time comes up, we will make the rebels feel the weight and power of our steel. They present a woebegone look.—They look like they never had any advantages of an education. I noticed some of the women's dresses. You ought to be here to take one gaze at their huge appearance. Their hoops are made of grape vine and white oak splits. I feel sorry for the poor ignorant things. Well, we will teach them, in a few days, how to do without white oak and grape vine hoops. They are now the same as conquered, and one more blow and the country is ours. I have my eye on a fine situation, and how happy we will live when we get our Southern home. When we get possession of the land, we can make the men raise cotton and corn, and the women can act in the capacity of domestic servants. The women are very ignorant, only a grade above the negro, and we can live like kings. My love to all the neighbors. Kiss all the children for me, and tell them pa will come back again. Adieu, my dearest Sue.

James Donely.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Fine Regiment.--The 3d Georgia Regiment, commanded by Col. A. R. Wright, made its appearance in Richmond yesterday. As Yankee overcoats were considerably sprinkled about, we judged that they had a brush with the wooden nutmeg makers somewhere, and such an inquiry proved to be the case, as they met and drove back not long since, at South Mills, N. C., a large body of Hessians, and possessed themselves of some of their toggery. The 3d Regiment numbered about 1,200 men, and were accompanied by a full brass band. They brought along, as a trophy, a flag which they had taken from a Vermont regiment. The men were all healthy looking, young fellows, and will make their mark, we have no doubt.--Richmond Dispatch, 30th.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

[For the Savannah Republican]

To the Presidents of the Soldiers' Relief Societies Throughout the South:

My Dear Sisters:--I address you on a subject which interests every woman in the South, viz: The establishment of a "Home for Invalid Ladies."

My heart warms, and many grateful emotions swell up as I read of the exertions made by Dr. T. S. Powell, Professor of Midwifery in the Atlanta Medical College, to carry out this most laudable enterprise, inaugurated by his tender regard for suffering woman. He has done everything man could do. He will use his own means for the erection of this "Home." But such a home as he designs, beautiful and complete—a luxurious retreat for invalid ladies—will require a large outlay to furnish medical apparatus and appliances, to fill a library with choice [illegible] to adorn the walls with fine [illegible] institution of the kind in [illegible] pride of our beloved South. That every woman may show her appreciation of this beneficent enterprise, for the benefit of her sex, *contribute one dollar*; and the better to ensure action on this suggestion, I appeal directly to you, who are Presidents of Societies, to make an immediate effort to collect from every member this small amount, and forward the same by express to Mrs. Dr. J. N. Simmons, Atlanta, one of the finance committee appointed to receive all contributions of the kind.

Dr. P. nobly offers to hold the amount thus raised, (although expended as mentioned above,) as a charity fund for the benefit of worthy indigent sufferers, who may not be able to pay for medical services. Shall we, the benefited party, in the face of such true benevolence, withhold our mite and let this enterprise fail? No! Our gallant soldiers, after offering their hearts as bulwarks to protect woman, and who must necessarily leave many a wife, mother or sister, who may need the benefits of this Institution, and who are now increasing our obligations by themselves, donating large sums for this work; shall we not then act at once, and without delay? There is more money now that there will be when the war is closed, and if the home is not now completed, where will we find medical treatment for those maladies, which cannot be well attended to in private practice? Shall we place ourselves under obligations to our enemies, with no place of the kind to seek relief save at the north? Or shall we permit ourselves to suffer without mitigation? I know the response of every heart! Let your action be prompt!

A Georgia Matron.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Recipe for Making Soap.—A correspondent gives the following recipe for soap-making, and adds, that it would be worth one thousand dollars in the hands of a selfish person, and the world would have to untie the purse strings to get it, but here it is free gratis:

Take six pounds of potash,

Four pounds of lard,

One fourth pound of rosin.

Beat up the rosin, mix all together well, and set aside for five days, then put the whole into a ten gallon cask of warm water and stir twice a day for ten days, at the expiration of which time, or sooner, you will have some excellent soap.

It seems to us that every family should make their own soap in these times of high prices.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Cargo Sale at Auction of  
4,731 Packages  
English Goods,  
Direct from London, and put up expressly for this Market,  
By R. A. Pringle,  
Jas. H. Taylor, Auctioneer.

On Wednesday morning, June 11, at 187 Meeting Street, commencing at 10 o'clock.

Groceries.

500 sacks Liverpool Salt  
3000 bags Stoved Salt  
250 boxes Crown Mottled Soap  
250 boxes Crown Soap  
12 boxes Cheshire Cheese  
10 boxes North Welsh Cheese  
1 box Shelton Cheese  
6 chests Congow Tea  
10½ chests Young Hyson Tea  
20 hhds Claret  
5 hhds White Claret  
58 casks Ale  
20 casks Porter  
5 boxes Cochin Ginger.

Drugs.

6 casks Lump Alum  
50 barrels Soda Ash  
50 barrels Soda Crystals  
12 cases Old Brown Windsor Soap

Hardware.

76 kegs Cut Nails—sizes 1 ½ to 3 inches  
1 cask Screws  
2 casks assorted Bastard Files  
4 cases assorted Hinges and Butts  
4 casks assorted Tacks  
2 cases [or casks] Fords, and Spoons and Scissors  
1 case Steel Pens and Pencils.

Stationery.

19 cases Letter, Foolscap and Note assorted Paper  
7 bales Letter, foolscap and Note assorted Paper  
82000 assorted Envelopes.

Boots, Shoes and Hats.

29 trunks of Ladies' and Gents' fine Boots and Shoes  
17 cases of assorted Magpie, Kip and Army Bluchers  
1 case Gents' Tweed Hats and Caps  
1 case Gents' Brazilian Hats  
1 case Gents' Brown Drab and White Brazilian Felt Hats

Clothing and Furnishing.

1 case, 445 pair, Men's Black Alpaca Pants  
1 case, 280 pair, Men's Brown Grass Cloth, Merino Jackets  
1 case, 534 pair, Men's Brown Drill Trousers [sic]  
1 case, 90 pair, Shepherd Plaid Suits  
9 pair, Child's Dress Plaid Suits  
7 pair, Men's Fancy Melton Melbourne Jackets  
1 case assorted Men and Child's Suits  
1 case Men's Shirts, Linen Fronts  
1 case, Boy's Shirts, Layover Collars  
1 case assorted Gloves, Drab, French and Lisle  
2 cases Youths' Brown Cotton ½ Hose, and Men's do, assorted  
1 case Women's White Cotton Hose  
2 cases Men's Gauze and Merino Shirts

2 cases Men's West End, Collars and Regatta Shirts

1 case Drawers and Chemises  
3 cases Men's L. Cloth shirts

Dry Goods.

39 cases Fancy and Madder Prints  
10 bales Brown Denims  
8 cases Brown Linen  
1 bale Towels  
8 bales Brown Union Drills  
1 case Granoville Mixture  
8 bales Blue Denims  
13 cases Printed Muslin  
1 case Crossover Muslin  
1 case Fancy Printed Muslin  
1 case Twill Checks

8 cases Printed DeLaines  
5 bales Indigo Blue Twills  
1 cases Printed Cotton Hdkfs  
3 bales Bordered F. Tweeds  
2 " Fancy Twist do  
1 " Angelo Check  
1 " Cambroons  
1 " Check Tweeds  
1 " Striped do  
1 " Light Twill  
1 case Men's Alpaca Coating  
1 " Black Lustre  
1 " " Cordroys [sic]  
1 " Nainsook  
2 " Brown Hollands  
1 " White Linen  
4 bales " Crogdous  
4 " " Stouts  
1 " Universal Shirting  
2 cases Drab Imitation Drills  
3 " French Denims  
7 bales Grey Domestics  
1 case Cambric Prints  
2 bales Blue Mottles  
2 " Heather Denims  
2 " Union Tweeds  
1 " Coatings, Union Check Drills and Gambroons  
1 " Grey and Fancy Tweeds  
1 case colored Dobourgs  
1 " Striped Brilliants  
1 " Tape [?] Checks  
6 bales White Long Cloth  
122 bales Stout and Fine English Grey Shirting  
40 cases pure English White shirting  
7 bales Blue Twill Regattas  
4 bales Cotton Ticks  
20 bales India Grey Domestic  
10 cases Fancy Prints  
2 cases Brown Glace Sewing Cotton  
2 bales White Cotton Quilts  
1 case assorted Needles and Buttons  
1 case Mosquito Netting  
1 bale Stripe Checks  
1 case Mixed Pins  
1 bale Towels, Bleached Dowlas, &c.  
8 cases Clark's assorted Black and White Glazed Spool Cotton—2,200 dozen, 100 yards

8 cases Geo. Mosley's 3 Cord Colored, Black and White Glaced Reel—100 and 200 yards  
 2 cases assorted Black, White, Brown, Drab and Machine Flax  
 1 case Silver Flax, Imperial Chinese and Dutch Tape  
 1 case Colored Patent Silk Gloves and Gaiters  
 2 cases Expansion [or extension] Skirts  
 61 pieces White Flannel  
 41 pieces Red Flannel  
 8 [?] pieces Blue Flannel  
 2 pieces Dark Twill Flannel  
 8 pieces Osaburgs  
 3 [?] pieces Blue Denims  
 3 pieces Brown Kersey  
 1 piece Canton Flannel  
 46 pair Blankets  
 100 Coverlids  
 18 pair White Berlin Gloves  
 1 lot White and Black Bone Buttons  
 57 doz. Damask Military Shirts  
 17 doz. Men's Cork Soles  
 9 doz. Ladies' Cork Soles  
 3 pieces Blue Military Cloth  
 8 pieces Brown Cloth  
 27 doz. White Tape  
 39 doz. Linen White Tape  
 10 great gross Agate Buttons  
 72 pair Boys' Brogans assorted  
 64 pair Men's Brogans, assorted  
 18 Ladies' Lace Belgium Mantillas  
 50 Ladies' Superior Lace Belgium Hdkfs  
 1 piece Fine Silk Elastic for Gaiter Gores  
 12 pieces Swiss Muslin  
 1 box containing 1 pair Pistols, Flasks &c.  
 1 pair India Rubber Overalls  
 4 Superior Cloth Lined Overcoats  
 1 package Sulphate Quinine

N.B.—Catalogues will be ready for delivery on Friday, June 6<sup>th</sup>, for any parties desiring to forward to friends in the country. The sale will commence at 10 o'clock, and continue until 2 o'clock each day until finished. The Goods will be sold in order of Catalogue, commencing with the Groceries and concluding with Dry Goods.

There is no *impediment* to the transportation of Goods per Railroad.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Sewing Machine  
 Hands

Wanted: Fifty Sewing Machine Hands, for important Government work. Those having machines of their own preferred. Apply to

D. & E. S. Lathrop,  
140 Congress st.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

The Cheapest Light in  
the World!  
New Southern Discovery  
Terebene Oil

It can be used in Kerosene Oil lamps, with a slight alteration, and retails at \$1.60 per gallon. For sale by

John B. Moore, Druggist  
Gibbons' Range.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A Yankee Letter.

The letter from which the following extracts are made was picked up in the camp of the enemy on Saturday last. It was dated Steversville, New York, in Van Wyck's district, always noted for its abolition sentiment. It is worthy of attention, as a sign of the times:

"Dear \_\_\_\_: \* \* \* We have received a letter from you dated the 25<sup>th</sup>. \* \* \* I send you the Watchman every week. The Caucasian (newspaper) that I sent you, with Davis' Message in it, is the last of that paper. So goes our liberty of speech and freedom of the press (it seems that the Caucasian has been suppressed by the government) that the Constitution guarantees to us, and for which grand father [sic] fought and spilled his blood in the war of the Revolution. \* \* \*

This war is going to use up a good many of our very best young men. A vast multitude have already laid their bones on Southern soil, far away from friends and the home of their childhood. More, George, than 100,000, and there will be fifty or sixty thousand more before the 1<sup>st</sup> of June. This negro question and Chicago platform is going to destroy us, I fear, and make white slavery instead of black. They are out now in the papers begging for the negroes Lincoln's Generals have taken from their masters as contrabands. They want old clothes and anything you have got to give them. Let them who got them from their masters take care of them. They always used to have enough to eat and to wear when with their masters. Whoever heard of slaveholders begging for his needy blacks? Suppose the whole four millions were free, what should we do with them? This negro freedom is all a humbug. Col. Van Wyck is to work in the House of Representatives to free the negroes. He has no political friends here but the blackest of black abolitionists. \* \* \*

You speak of coming home; do so if you can get a furlough. Your steers are looking nice. Write soon.

Steadman Fox.

To Geo. H. Fox.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Influence of Woman in this War.—What the Yankees do most deprecate in this war—the influence of the lovely woman—is our greatest boast and pride. Undoubtedly her love and devotion to the cause, nerving her to all danger and sacrifice, has inspired the breasts of many fathers, husbands, sons and brothers, who, fighting far away, have remembered the injunctions of love and duty, and won fields and captured batteries, unmindful of wounds and death. Writers to Northern papers from Winchester, Norfolk and New Orleans all confirm this self sacrificing, never dying, never deserting confidence in the cause, and their determination to suffer all that man can inflict before yielding up "the faith that is within them."

Says these writers: "We can get along well enough with the women, simply because they are women; but the men are the d---l, seeming inspired with the ferocity of demons by the women. They fight us as it were under their eye, and death were preferable to their bad opinion."

This revolution, as others gone by, will furnish its Molly Pitchers and Charlotte Cordays—the one to load a cannon, and the other to drive a dagger home to the heart of the usurper of a nation's rights and female honor.

Instances are on record already of displays of moral heroism surpassed by the women of no revolution either in the past or present century.

What historian will write "The women of the Second Revolution?"—Richmond Examiner.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Editor Savannah Republican:

Dear Sir: Not wishing to intrude upon you, matters of mere local interest, the following report was prepared for the Thomasville *Times* but not desiring to make use of that organ for special reasons, we would ask you to kindly favor us, by allowing us the use of your columns, for the benefit of your numerous readers in this section.

Second Report of the Thomas County Ladies' Association, for the Relief of the Sick Soldiers.

Another month having elapsed, permit us to occupy a space in your columns again.

The continuous and increasing sickness among our troops, and the consequent suffering therefrom, have not only stimulated our efforts during the past month, but require renewed and redoubled energy in the next.—Through the kindness and liberality of the people, we have been enabled to reach several different points, and accomplish much good. While we return earnest thanks for what has been done, we as earnestly beg our friends to aid us still. This is a work that must not flag until the last battle is won, the final victory gained, and we stand before the world a proud, free nation! proud of the gallant sons of our young republic, and free to enjoy the rights they have won for us, by their indomitable valor, and unflinching fortitude.

A thousand blessings on the stout arms, and strong hearts of our brave defenders! God be with them! whether upon the battle-field, where our prayers, like winged angels, would fain follow and protect them from the foe, or in the camp, or (still more sad than either) upon beds of suffering and death, since we cannot, oh may God be with them there!

Our indefatigable and faithful nurse, Mrs. Douglas, has been in Augusta for some weeks, attending not only our individual sick, but others. The people of Augusta have been very kind to our sick, and in return, we have tried to do what little we could for them, having forwarded them supplies twice this month. Dr. David D. Ford, of the Medical Hospital in that place, returns thanks to the ladies of Thomas county, and "highly appreciates the benevolent and patriotic

efforts for the comfort of the sick soldiers, and commends the wisdom of the plan for carrying them out;" (through Mrs. Douglas). If our sick are retained at Savannah, and her services required there, she will return to that place hereafter.

Our first lot of supplies this month, were sent to Dr. J. P. Logan, Medical Director for Georgia, and distributed at the General Hospital Savannah, our second lot to Augusta; our third to Oglethorpe Barracks, which Dr. Julius Haring gratefully acknowledges in behalf of our sick, of whom there are many there. Our fourth lot to St. John's Hospital, the receipt of which is also acknowledged by Mrs. Campbell, Secretary of the Ladies' Committee there. The grateful acknowledgments however should be wholly on our side, as our sick have received the kindest attention from those who gave liberally "without money and without price," of their time, strength and means, to aid and relieve our sick. The heartfelt thanks, not only of the soldiers themselves, but that of loving, anxious, relatives at home, are abundantly theirs.

Our fifth and last lot, sent during the present month, was sent, as before stated, to Augusta. Our especial thanks are due to Mr. Geo. Patten, commission merchant, Savannah, who kindly received and forwards to their intended destination any article we may send, and by punctually and promptly notifying us of the receipt of such articles prevents confusion or mischance. We are happy to state that every article sent from here has been safely received, and, as far as possible, judiciously applied. The frequent fears as to the safety of the supplies sent, or the misapplication of such supplies, after they are received, are erroneous and ill founded, and we beg our friends to still send, and trust to us, and we pledge ourselves to use every effort and precaution, so that articles sent may reach and benefit fully those for whom they are designed. We shall endeavor to have, hereafter, a special agent in Savannah to distribute our supplies and return us the articles containing such supplies, as the failure to do this, heretofore, has greatly retarded our operations. Many of our things, however, have been returned this week, and we will be responsible, hereafter, for the safe return of articles sent through our hands.

Last, not least, our young agents merit and receive our cordial thanks and warmest approbation. Enthusiastic and untiring in their continued efforts, they have enabled us to do what could not have been done without their aid. While our brave boys are at their posts, our no less ready girls maintain their right position. Men! with such women to fight for, will you ever yield? Women! with such men as ours in the field, can we ever tire?

We are indebted to many for aid; our special thanks are due to the following ladies, as well as some others whose names we have not been able to obtain: [list]

Also, through our energetic and persevering young agent, Miss Pinky Hayes, from Duncansville: [list]

Also, many articles through another of our fair agents, Miss Matty Mash, of Duncansville. To many others we are also under special obligations.

Julia M. Fisher.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

#### Letter from a Yankee Girl.

The following letter, written in a very pretty, delicate female hand, was picked up on the battle field of Shiloh:

Home, January 24, 1862.

Dear Patriot and Soldiers: Your kind favor of the 10<sup>th</sup> came to hand this evening. Need I

say I was delighted at its reception? No; you know that everything relative to the armed champions of my bleeding country is to me highly interesting. I love, revere, and delight to honor a soldier. A military dress is an immediate pass to my affections. O, that I were a man! Wouldn't I be a hero" The laurel chaplet should crown my brow, or death should early claim me. But *fame* should not be an incentive to deeds of heroism and valor in this struggle. A love of country, a desire to restore her to her former prosperity and greatness—to crush the Hydra, Rebellion, alone should inspire the heart and nerve the arm. Accursed be he who would seek glory in his country's ruin. And yet, alas! how many are doing it.

Need I say to you be brave and heroic? No, for no doubt you enlisted with this worthy resolve nerving every fibre [sic] of your patriotic soul! But I will say to you, be magnanimous, be merciful to the fallen foe. "Spare him as thou wouldst be spared." I would say more, but will you thank me? I would say, Strive to be a *christian* warrior. Yours is a precarious life—You know not how sudden and how terrible death may be. Oh then, how important to be ever prepared for its coming.

We have news of a bloody battle and brilliant victory in Kentucky, but it needs confirmation. Everything needs indisputable proof now-a-days, before we can believe it.

Well, George, I do most sincerely wish you much success in your shooting sports. May you fell the "deer" every shot—those to be pitied deers peculiar to the Southern climate, I mean. But as you level your carbine at their devoted heads, say an "Ava [sic] Maria for their poor souls. Poor misguided one, how I deplore the stern policy that dictates such compromising measures, but alas, thus it must be. Should you ever be so unfortunate as to stand over a poor dying rebel, pity his misfortunes, and soothe and lessen the pangs of bitter death as much as possible, and tell him for me there is one girl in abolition Ohio who commiserates his unhappy fate, and were she near she would pillow his dying head upon her bosom as tenderly as though he was her brother, and sorrowfully weep over his bitter doom.

I must close, as these thoughts have made me gloomy, and I am tired of writing. May God keep and guard you, and at length, when sweet peace is again restored to the "land of the free and the home of brave" return you to the loving embraces of home and friends.

B. L. McCasley.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Up Country Hotels.—We do not conceive that the Press can do a man a greater service than to inform him, where, when retreating before the Yankees in the mountains or on the sea board, or wearied by days and nights of dusty travel, he can find a home among strangers, and a clean and hospitable pillow upon which to rest his weary head.

The MARIETTA HOTEL, situated in the town of that name, and among the health giving hills and pure waters of the piedmont region of Georgia, is emphatically a place of the character we have described. The hotel building is one of the most elegant and commodious in the State, and would do credit to any city in the South. Its present management is, in all respects, most efficient, as is abundantly testified by the large patronage that flows in an unceasing stream to its hospitable roof. If anything is wanting to complete the comfort of its guests, it is only because these troublous times and an exhausted country cannot afford it.

The TROUT HOUSE, in the city of Atlanta, is another establishment for the accommodation of the public, where the traveller [sic] never fails to receive a true Georgia welcome and to be cared for in all that concerns his bodily comfort and pleasure. It is the best furnished hotel in the State, so far as our observation has extended, and the long experience of

the proprietor, Mr. McGinley, at the Mills House, Charleston, affords a guarantee that none will be neglected who commit themselves to his care.

Hotels, like newspapers, feel keenly the hardships of war, and the man who keeps a good one in times like these, deserves to be gazetted for his energy, perseverance and skill.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Notice Extraordinary.  
Good News for the Ladies.

Arrival of 2000 dozen Coats' Spool Cotton, Nos. 20, 30, 40, 50. This Thread will be put up in packages of six of each of the above numbers (20 spools) and sent by Express to any part of the country, on receipt of Five Dollars. Or one dozen of each of the numbers will be sent on receipt of Ten Dollars.

We design that all shall have a chance to procure thread at something like a reasonable price. No person will be allowed to purchase more than four dozen spools.

Also, a few thousand of Wheeler & Wilson, Singer's and Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine Needles, that will be sold by the single dozen only at \$2 per dozen.

Address,

G. S. Pattison,  
Atlanta, Geo.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Domestic Tea.—Our esteemed friend, J. B. to whom the readers of the Courier have been often indebted for acceptable and useful communications and contributions, and especially in the department of Botany, sends us specimens of a tea of home growth, which is thus described:

"*Ceanothus Americanus*, New Jersey tea—called by the country people Yellow Root—grows abundantly in every district of the State. Dry the leaves in the shade and use a little more than half of the green tea. I have used this tea for the last two months. It is the best substitute for black tea that I have ever met with."

The specimens thus presented and avouched were gathered by David Riker. It will be a favor to many readers if any Botanical friend can furnish a full description and materials for identifying this plant. We shall be pleased also, to receive reports of other cases of its trial and use, and of any applications of our own Flora to any household purposes, or to new uses.—  
[Charleston Courier.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Our Virginia Correspondence.

Camp near the Chickahominy, }  
June 21<sup>st</sup>, 1862. }

Mr. Editor: To-day is "General Review and Inspection." We are but poorly prepared for such an imposing event. Our guns and side arms are in good order, and will pass a creditable inspection; but our uniforms! There are not a hundred men in the brigade who have hats or caps alike; the greatest variety imaginable, of every style, shape, quality and description, that can be found in or out of the most extensive combination of *hatteries* in the world, may be seen in our

brigade upon this auspicious "Review Day." There is scarcely less variety in the matter of coats, pants, &c. This is owing, in a great measure, to the constant and laborious duties to which General Toombs' brigade has been subjected for the past three or four months. But what matters all this? If we do not make a great show upon the review, and carry off the palm as the best looking brigade in the service, we can shoot as fast, yell as loud, and charge the Yankees with as much impetuosity as the finest dressed troops in the Confederate army. I am not certain but that our *in-different* uniforms will make us fight harder, for it won't make much difference if we do get them soiled, bloody or torn.

The inspiring strains of a first-rate band wafted by the "balmy breeze of early morn," tell us that the "Review" has begun, and we must don the "paraphernalia of war," and be ready to undergo the scrutiny of a strict inspecting officer. *Review over*—a very creditable affair, all things considered. . . V.A.S.P.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The first Peaches made their appearance in our market on the 21<sup>st</sup> inst. This is four or five days later than usual. They are of the "Early Tillotson" variety. The peach crop in this vicinity is but middling compared with that of last year, and varies considerably in quality and quantity in different localities.

[Macon Messenger, 25<sup>th</sup>.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Knit Jackets.  
50 Jackets,

Suitable for Soldiers. For sale by

Holcomb, Cope & Co.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Chrome Yellow,  
and Other Paints,  
Dry and in Oil,

John Oliver's,  
10 Whitaker street.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Baths, Baths.

Hot or Cold Baths, from this date FIFTY CENTS. Sorry to be compelled to raise the price of bathing; but, from the high price of living articles, I cannot help it.

Gentlemen finding their own soap can get three tickets for \$1.00.

J. M. Haywood.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

More Yankee Vandalism.—The Yankees and tories in their wild retreat from Chattanooga, a few weeks since, went to the house of a poor old lady in Sequatchie county, who had an only son in the Confederate army, drove her out of her house, killed her cow and calf, not even sparing her dog, carried off all her chickens and family supplies, tore down the fencing from around the house, and then threw down the chimney. They passed on to the next house, owned by a gentleman in the Confederate service, killed or drove off all his stock, offered indignities to his wife, burned his outhouses, and tore down the fences from around his growing wheat and corn crops. All this was done by the tacit permission of Gen. Negely who telegraphed from Shelbyville that he had won a "brilliant victory" at Chattanooga "after two days hard fighting, completely routing the rebels" with severe loss, and that the "Union" was in a fair way of being "restored" in that section!

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

A Female Prisoner.—Some excitement was created on Thursday by the arrival of a female prisoner, in the uniform of a *Fille du Regiment*. She is said to have been for some months following the Third Regiment of East Tennessee Renegades in Kentucky. Her name we learn is Sallie Taylor; she is from Anderson county, where she has respectable relations. She was captured somewhere in the neighborhood of Jacksonboro. An examination before the Provost Marshall, we understand, elicited some valuable information from this romantic damsel, in regard to the movement of the enemy.

[Knoxville Register.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Athenaeum.  
The Rarey Horse Tamer!  
H. Forrest, Jr.,  
of Montgomery, Ala.,  
Formerly Agent in the Southern States, Cuba, South  
America and Mexico, with the  
Celebrated Rarey,  
Will divulge the whole secret, by giving a Prac-  
tical Illustration of  
Taming a Wild and Unbroken Mule!  
Which has never been ridden by any human being.  
Commencing on  
Wednesday Night, July 2d,  
And remain for a limited period.

Mr. H. will impart to the audience the Secret Art, a la Rarey, minutely, viz: Taming wild and vicious unbroken Horses and Mules; how to redeem faulty horses of every description.

N.B. Quick method to accustom Artillery and Cavalry Horses to the use of Firearms for the battlefield.

A Benefit Will Be Given to  
The Georgia Hospital.

Admission:--Parquette and Dress Circle, 75 cents; Gallery, 50 cents; Children and Servants, 25 cents.

Box Office open on Wednesday from 10 ½ a.m. until 2 ½ p.m. Doors open at 7 ½ o'clock. Lecture and Training at 8 ½ o'clock.

E. W. Dennison,  
Business Manager.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, June 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Printed  
Organdie Muslins

A few pieces, of desirable colors.  
Just received by

Nevitt, Lathrop, & Rogers.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Letter from the Thirteenth Georgia.

Frederick's Hall, Central R. R. Va., }  
June 22d, 1862. }

Mr. Editor:--I know that it is against your rules for your correspondents to write upon both sides of the sheet, but circumstances alter cases, and I think this is one of the cases where I shall be compelled to violate your rules, and you will excuse me when I explain to you that paper is one dollar a quire, small sheets, and scarce at that. And besides that, the soldier, having as they say up here, to *pack* all he has on his back, and not knowing where to get more paper when the supply gives out, I think is a sufficient excuse.

I wrote you from Staunton, giving you something of a history of our travels from Savannah to this place. It was generally thought that our next move would have been toward the Shenandoah Valley, but the result showed that we were all a set of Know Nothings, and I assure you as far as the movements of this army are concerned, we are nothing else. We can, Yankee-like, guess, and I should guess from our movements that the forces here are intended to get in the rear of McClellan. We are fifty miles above Richmond on the Central Railroad, which is as far down the road as the cars go. We left Staunton on Wednesday afternoon for Gordonsville, where we arrived on Thursday, travelling by railroad a distance of sixty-one miles in twenty-four hours, cooped up in box cars without seats and not room to stretch out our legs, which made the trip very unpleasant. Well, in course of time we got to Gordonsville and were marched to the edge of the village and there pitched our tents or I should say pitched what we had, one tent to ten men. We have had fair weather so far, and the lack of tents is no inconvenience. Indeed the men are generally willing to do without the tents, provided they can get their knap-sacks hauled. d I have found, since I have been up here that the nights have been very cool, although the days are warm.

..

Well, in the evening we arrived at Frederick's Hall, and marched about three-quarters of a mile into the woods and camped. All we had to do was to spread our blankets and go to sleep; we had nothing to cook, nor anything to cook with, for, by getting on the train, we left the wagons, with the cooking utensils, on the road, and they did not get up until ten this morning. And now here we are, with orders if we have any dirty clothes to wash them, for we shall have to march again in the morning. I don't know whether you will get this, or whether I shall be allowed to send it, as the rules here are very strict about letting a person out from the encampment. . . . Yours, truly, U. T.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 2, 1862, c. 2, p. 5

Just Received,  
A Small Lot of  
Choice Goods  
Recent Importations:

4-4 Printed Cambrics  
Printed Shallics [sic]  
Grey Toile de Linde, for Travelling Dresses  
Figured and Plain Swiss Muslins  
Birds'-eye and Scotch Diapers

For sale by  
DeWitt & Morgan.

Rags, Rags!

Five Cents per pound will be paid for clean Linen and Cotton Rags delivered at any Railroad Depot in Georgia or South Carolina. Address

Bath Paper Mills Co.  
Augusta Ga.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

. . . Lastly, though not least in these days of no ice and hot water, mine host of the Marshall House, whose good cheer we have enjoyed for many months, has complimented us with a Georgia specimen of the "Spanish Monkey," which the uninitiated will understand as the title of an earthenware vessel for holding and cooling water, the latter process being accomplished through the agency of evaporation.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Brunswick Riflemen--Flag Presentation.

Lawton Battery, June 30, 1862.

Editor Savannah Republican:

Dear Sir--Our Company (Brunswick Riflemen) having received orders to go to Virginia, and being presented with a banner by the ladies of St. Marys, I enclose a copy of the presentation by

Sergeant John L. Rudulph, and the answer of Captain J. S. Blain, which you will please give place in your paper and oblige our Company. Respectfully, your obedient servant,  
Urbanus Dart, Orderly Serg't.

-----

#### Address of Sergeant Rudulph.

Capt. Blain and Brother Soldiers of the Brunswick Riflemen:  
The pleasing duty having devolved upon me to present to you, in behalf of the ladies of St. Marys, this banner as an evidence of the high esteem in which this command has always been held by them . . . [he concluded by reading a letter from the ladies, and there's a response by Capt. Blain--none have a description. Evidently the ladies had worked on the flag prior to their evacuation and brought it away with them. I'm assuming St. Marys is a sea island.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A Heroic Woman.—One of the most heroic acts of the war has just been reported to us, as having occurred near Germantown, Tenn. Two Federal soldiers entered the dwelling of an old citizen, and after being well treated, they demanded the old gentleman's money, and one of the ruffians sought to force a compliance with their demand by levelling [sic] his gun at the head of the house. The old lady interposed herself between the gun of the miscreant and her husband, and while the coward hesitated to shoot, a daughter of the aged couple came from an adjoining room, and seeing the situation of affairs, seized a double-barreled shot gun, with which she shot the ruffian through the head, killing him instantly. His companion fled, while the inmates of the house remained uninjured. The heroism of that gallant young lady will be remembered when the history of the war is written.—[Memphis Appeal.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

#### Saturday Night and Sunday—The Enemy in Full Flight!!

. . . The Federal Flag made by the Yankees to float over our Capitol was captured by Maj. Bloomfield, of General Magruder's staff, in the Federal camps, and was exhibited, with great applause, to our troops. It is an immense piece of work, fully twenty feet long, having thirteen stripes and thirty-two stars thereon! We understand McClellan received it as a present from the ladies of the city of Boston, and promised to plant it on the veritable "last ditch" to which the rebels should be run, and afterwards would elevate, with all military honors, on our Capitol at Richmond. How are the mighty fallen! Verily, George B. McClellan will be decapitated, and such is the fate of the Greatest living Liar!

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Condition of the Memphis Press.—Our information from Memphis, with reference to the present status of the journals remaining in the city is, that the Argus has been placed under surveillance, and the censorship of two correspondents of Eastern papers—one of whom is the regular contributor of the New York Tribune. The censors were first sent to the office to edit the paper, by Gen. Wallace, but the proprietors, to their credit be it said, refused to continue the

publication under such restrictions. The difference was finally settled by a modification of the original order from the Federal commander, so as to allow them to publish a *news* journal, they refraining from the expression of an opinion upon the questions at issue.

The *Avalanche* "pursues the even tenor of its way" unmolested—its conduct not having so far, voluntarily, accommodated themselves to the new order of things as to have met the entire approbation of the powers that be. Its tone, which has long been fishy, is now so cringing and subservient as to deserve no milder designation than that of treasonable. No one who has read its columns under the new editorial regime, for four months past, will be surprised at this natural and legitimate finale. We believe one of its editors once conducted a journal in the Panhandle portion of Virginia, now the seat of the abolition Pierpont dynasty, and another of them was alleged by the *Avalanche* itself, before his connection with that journal, to have spent a considerable portion of his time in the Sing Sing prison in New York.—[Appeal.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

HORSE TAMING.—Mr. Forrest entertained our citizens at the Athenaeum, last night, with the novel performance of horse-taming. The subject was a wild young mule from the Confederate stables, which the ostlers and wagon drivers had given up as wholly impracticable. This animal was brought upon the stage and made to face the gas lights and a large audience, circumstances rather unfavorable to the success of the undertaking, especially when we take into the account a regiment of yelling boys in the gallery, who made noise enough to have frightened a tame animal off the stage.

Mr. Forrest, however, proceeded with his work, the first step in the process being to raise the left foot of the mule and secure it to his side by means of straps. This was no light job, and required much perseverance, the animal snorting, shying, pawing, and trying to bite the greater portion of the time. The foot, however, was finally secured, and this seemed to be the chief secret in the operation, as it placed the mule on three feet and pretty well in the power of the operator. The rest of the treatment was gentle, and designed to secure the confidence of the subject.

The manipulation being over, Mr. Forrest found no difficulty in doing pretty much what he chose with him—led him, rode him (he was never backed before), stood erect on his back, walked from his tail to his head, rubbed his hind legs, raised his feet at pleasure, &c., &c. Indeed, the animal was completely subjugated, and the performance, apparently, an entire success. The audience were satisfied that Mr. Forrest could do all he professed to do. He will give another exhibition of his art to-night at the same place. We hope a policeman will be admitted along with the boys.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

"As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men.—Paul.

To the Citizens of Savannah.

Dear Brethren:--I am in your city for the purpose of presenting to your favorable notice, the claims of the South Carolina Tract Society. It is engaged in the noble work of furnishing our soldiers with religious reading, hymn books, tracts, &c., peculiarly adopted to their condition and wants. It has already published over twenty-five millions of pages of religious matter, and is issuing an edition of "The Soldier's Hymn Book" of 256 pages.

About three millions of pages of these tracts, and four thousand of the hymn books, have been circulated in the army in Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, and have been eagerly read by the soldiers.—Three Agents are engaged in the work, in connection with the Chaplain of the various regiments. The Society is now about \$2,000 in debt, and we come to ask aid. We feel that no special appeal is necessary. All who have correct views of religion will see at once the great importance of this noble work. The Society is composed of the various evangelical denominations, and calls upon all alike for the means of carrying on the enterprise. When we visit you we hope not to be disappointed. As you have done nobly in supplying all the temporal wants of the soldier, surely you will do equally well in this.

We have received a liberal donation from one of the congregations in this city, and we earnestly ask the others to do likewise.

J. Hawkins, Agent.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The American Horse Trainer,

And B. F. Rarey's Manual for Horsemen, embracing the History of the Horse, How to Breed Horses, How to Break Horses, How to Ride and Drive Horses, How to Redeem Faulty Horses, A Chapter on Mules and Mustangs. Published by F. Barclay; with additions, including the proper kinds of Bridles, Saddles and Harness, and How to Doctor a Horse. Beautifully Illustrated. Received and for sale by

R. Knapp & Co.,  
140 Congress street, West side  
Monument square.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Fine Syrups.—Messrs. S. D. Br[illegible]y & Co. have just prepared a large supply of syrups suitable to the season, such as Lemon, Pine Apple, Raspberry, &c., &c. In absence of Soda, Lemonade, &c., they make an excellent and wholesome drink for summer, and having tried them we feel no hesitation in recommending them to the public.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Two spirited young ladies.—A Memphis correspondent of the Appeal, in referring to the bad treatment of citizens by the Federal soldiers, relates the following:

The most [illegible] and brutal act that I know of is their treatment of the two Misses Coe. Levin Coe, their brother, was at home, discharged from the army. They surrounded the house before the family knew they were on the place. Fortunately young Coe had gone fishing, and two of his sisters escaped to the garden and ran to warn him not to come home. The Yankees saw the way they went, and followed them, but the sisters outran them and gave their brother information of their coming. They came up with the ladies at a house in the vicinity of the creek, and attempted to arrest them, but they were both armed, and dared the six big strapping Yankees to lay their hands on them. One would say to another, "She's got a pistol; take it away from her." And she, a weak woman, stood at bay and told them to touch her at their peril. And, they, the craven wretches, dared not do it. At last, to get them from the neighborhood of their brother, they agreed to go to headquarters with them. It was then noon, and these girls had run two miles,

and then those scoundrels marched them off on foot four miles to town. At every step they tried to get their pistols from them, threatening them with instant death if they did not give them up. Three times they placed their pistols at those girls' heads, with them cocked and their finger on the trigger, telling them they would kill them. Each time the girls replied, "Shoot—I can shoot as quick as you can." And they never did give them up until their brother-in-law came up with them and told them to do so, and gave himself up in their place. Levin Coe escaped.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The American Horse Trainer,

And B. F. Rarey's Manual for Horsemen, embracing the History of the Horse, How to Breed Horses, How to Break Horses, How to Ride and Drive Horses, How to Redeem Faulty Horses, A Chapter on Mules and Mustangs. Published by F. Barclay; with additions, including the proper kinds of Bridles, Saddles and Harness, and How to Doctor a Horse. Beautifully illustrated. Received and for sale by

E. Knapp & Co.  
140 Congress street, West side  
Monument square.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

For Sale.

Five rolls India Rubber Packing, by

Claghorn & Cunningham.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Brooms and Camp Cots.

10 dozen Brooms

1 dozen stuffed Camp Cots

For sale by  
Lovell & Lattimore.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Sensible Prayer.—The chaplain of the New Hampshire Legislature opened as follows one day last week: "We think every member of the House, O God, is in favor of a short session, and frequently manifest their appreciation of short prayers. We pray Thee that they will also conceive a love for short speeches, speak only when they have something to say, say it and then stop."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Our Virginia Correspondence.

Camp Near Richmond,  
July 14, 1862.

Mr. Editor:--Never before have I experienced as fully the tyranny of military rule as now. For weeks we have been on the most active duty, performing long, fatiguing marches, fighting battles, sleeping wherever night found us, on the damp ground, without tent, fly, or blankets, eating hard bread and bacon, broiled upon the coals—sometimes without anything at all to eat. We have suffered every conceivable privation and hardship incident to a soldier's life, and without a word of complaint. We suffered and toiled for our beloved South; for southern independence; for the "loved ones at home"; and we suffered joyfully. We thought ourselves happy men to be privileged to suffer in such a glorious cause.

During this campaign there was of course no chance to get changes of clothes. We were scarcely recognizable by our best friends by reason of the dust, tattered garments, and almost *bootless* feet. I venture the assertion many of us would have taken our image in a looking glass for some other person—perhaps an Arab—from the long, uncombed hair and shaggy beard. In the battle of "Malvern Hill" (Tuesday, 1<sup>st</sup> July), I lost my sword scabbard [sic]; On the 4<sup>th</sup> July, some thievish soldier stole my pistol—Colt's Army Revolver, model U. S. M. R. No. 14,877—and sword belt. My feet rebelled against "the powers that be" and burst their prison bonds; my long worn fatigue suit showed signs of giving way; and the broiling sun threatened to crisp my little glazed cap into the size and shape of a tin dipper, leaving my brain to *fry* in the merciless heat of the sun.

These facts were all stated in respectful language, and leave of absence for two days to visit the city asked, only three miles distant, for the purpose of re-equipping myself. While this application is on file at "Division Headquarters," an order arrives from Gen. Lee forbidding any leaves of absence, under any circumstances, "during the near proximity of the enemy to Richmond." Now, doesn't any reasonable man know I could come from Richmond before the enemy could get from behind his James river earth works and abatis of fallen trees, thirty miles below Richmond to save his neck? Even if Prof. Lowe were to furnish each man of the "Grand Army" with a *balloon* with a strong wind to assist their "On to Richmond" flight, they could not get in gunboat range—a distance they prefer—before I could be at camps, "habilimented" for the struggle.

Now, this I call *tyranny*. . .

V.A.S.P.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 7

Augusta Auction Sales.  
By W. B. Griffin.  
Coffee and Chickory [sic].

Tuesday, the 22d instant in front of store, commencing at 10 o'clock, will be sold,

100 Bags  
Prime Green Rio Coffee  
and  
100 Bags  
Chickory [sic],

A very superior substitute for Coffee, generally used  
as such in Europe.

Terms Cash.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A Beautiful Tribute.—Yesterday being the anniversary of the Battle of Manassas, a number of ladies repaired to Laurel Grove Cemetery and commemorated the day by appropriately decorating the graves of the gallant Bartow and his comrades in arms who fell in the memorable struggle of the 21<sup>st</sup> of July. It is a fit task for noble woman, and we hope her patriotism and love for the dear departed will move her annually to lay these beautiful tributes on the resting places of the brave.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Gen. Hardee and the Arkansas Raw Recruit.—An anecdote is told of General Hardee, which shows, in a very amusing light, the kind of material out of which an army of volunteer soldiery is formed. About the beginning of the war, the General was forming the nucleus of an army in southeast Missouri, and being a great disciplinarian, was very active in teaching his men the rules and duties of a soldier's life. It happened one night that a sentinel had been placed to guard some stores near the entrance of the General's headquarters. Returning home rather late from a tour of inspections, he passed the sentinel a few paces from his door, and not being honored with the usual salute of "present arms," he halted—and in a kind but commanding tone, said: "Don't you know who I am?" "No, sir," replied the uncouth Arkansian; "who are you?" "I am General Hardee, sir!" Whereupon the raw recruit advanced a few paces, put out his hand for a shake, and said in a most familiar tone: "My name, General, is Bill Dickerson, and I'm right glad to make your acquaintance!"

The General was too much amused at the soldier's innocent manner to deal harshly with him, but quietly pointing out what his duty was, he retired to his cot—to muse, probably, on the trials and troubles of manufacturing soldiers at short notice.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A Union Flag Displayed in Atlanta.—Quite an excitement was raised in our city yesterday morning, by the display from the window over Hunnicutt & Taylor's of a very large and handsome Lincoln flag. An excited crowd soon collected, and men were hastening along the different streets in that direction. Some one came into our sanctum, and, with considerable emotion, told us to look out at the ensign of treason. We looked, and there it was! in full view from our window, spread to the breezes waving to and fro, the beautiful flag of the once powerful and honored, but now broken and disgraced, United States, involved in bankruptcy and steeped in perfidy by the conduct of her rulers, sustained by the endorsement of a degenerate and wicked people.

At a second look, however, we discovered that the Union of the flag *was down*. The crowd soon found out that it was a Yankee flag captured at Murfreesboro', and their rising wrath subsided.

We visited the room, and found it to be a magnificent trophy—the flag of the 9<sup>th</sup> Michigan regiment. It is the largest and handsomest flag we ever saw. It is of the finest silk, the brightest colors, and most tastefully wrought—the stars and the name of the regiment being in

the most elegant needle work, and the whole surrounded by the finest silk fringe.

[Atlanta Confederacy.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

### Royal Etiquette—Dining with the Queen.

If you should receive a card from the Lord Chamberlain of the Queen's household, commanding you to dine with her majesty, it might be interesting to know how to conduct yourself. One who has been through the ceremony thus describes it:

First of all, the guest must put himself into a court dress, which makes him look like a footman in private life, with knee breeches and silk stockings, lace cravat and ruffles, amplest of waistcoats and shad-bellyist of coats. Then if he does not keep his own coach he must hire one, looking like a private vehicle, for it is doubtful whether, since creation commenced, any one walked to a royal dinner, and the idea of going thither in a cab would probably have a mortal effect upon the enormous porter, in scarlet and gold toggery, who receives your card of invitation when he admits you.

Now, supposing all the preliminary trouble ended—supposing that you have found your way into the drawing room, and bowed to the Queen, and stealthily looked around at the pictures, and counted over (all this time in solemn silence) the spots and flowers on the carpet for the tenth time, and marched in file into the *salle a manger*—supposing all this, do not imagine that you are going to enjoy yourself. No, indeed. None but Mark Tapley could be jolly at such a feast.

Royalty has already dined, about 3 o'clock, probably off the hereditary leg of mutton and turnips, and added to the usual quantum of rice pudding and the bit of old Cheshire or Rich Stilton, or double Gloster [sic] cheese, and imbibed the accustomed mug or two of Guinness or Meux. This repast, called lunch, is really a good homely, filling dinner, and at the solemn repast, five hours later, people are expected to merely taste and sip through several courses, so that one is reminded of the famous feast of the Barmocide.

The viands are of the best, the *cuisine* perfect, the vintage superb—but one can merely taste. Royalty's appetite was blunted on a leg of mutton and pudding, the cheese and bottled porter, and the guests should have taken the edge off their by a similar process.

At these solemn reunions dull silence grimly reigns. There is not even a whisper to your neighbor—if you know him. The etiquette is, do not open your mouth unless royalty expressly condescends to speak to you. Do not expect such a compliment, that is reserved for a few favored guests in the immediate vicinity of the regal hostess.

The dinner occupies from sixty to ninety minutes, and, when ended, the queen rises, all other ladies rising and retiring with her. The main guests remain some ten minutes longer, silently sipping their wine, or whispering in small knots with bated breath. At last the senior officer of the household present rises on his legs and majestically gives "The Queen" as a toast, which every one drinks. If any member of the royal family be present he bows an acknowledgement.

Coffee follows, and the guests depart—a few to the drawing room, where the maids of honor are yawning, the rest going home, where it is to be supposed each man gets out of his livery at once, and gets rid of his gnawing hunger by means of oysters and stout.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Watermelons.—Savannah is famous for her large melons, but we have yet to see the first one the present season that comes up to her past reputation. About thirty pounds is the largest we have seen in our market. Perhaps the season has been unfavorable to that particular fruit, though they appear abundant such as they are.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, July 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

New  
English Goods,  
From the Last  
Auction Sale in Charleston.

1 case Mourning Calicos  
1 " yard-wide Colored do  
[illegible] yards fine English Shirtings  
White Corde Skirtings  
1 bale fine Saxony Flannels  
Lisle Thread Gauntlets  
Ladies' Black Silk Gloves  
White Cambric and Swiss Muslins  
White Pique Cloth  
Irish Linens

For sale by  
DeWitt & Morgan.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A New Tent.—Lieutenant J. A. Letondale, of company A, Twelfth Alabama regiment, has obtained a patent for a new style of tent, which if generally adopted, says the Richmond Examiner, promises to be one of great advantage to the army. All the tents at present in use, being designed for the accommodation of from six to ten men, are heavy and cumbrous, and, in all sudden movements of an army, either in advance or retreat, are, of necessity, left in the rear. Mr. Letondale's tent is intended to accommodate but two men; it weighs but four pounds, and is so constructed that, when struck for a march, it can be used by its occupants as knapsacks. The fly and front of the tent may at any time be detached, and, being fitted with an opening for the head, may be used as a wrapping by the sentry or guard. On picket duty and on force marches, in which baggage is left behind, the tent will be found to be the long-wished desideratum. The idea of its construction first occurred to the inventor during the long campaign at Manassas, and having fabricated one with his own hands, and tried it during all of last winter, he was emboldened to apply for a patent.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Confederate States of America,  
Medical Purveyor's Office  
Savannah, July 31, 1862.

Wanted.

The following, for which the highest prices will be paid, delivered at either of my offices, in Savannah or Macon:

Seneka Snake Root,	May Apple,
Blood Root,	Butter Nut,
Wild Cherry Bark,	Fever Root,
Indian Turnip Root,	American Hellebone,
Pleurisy Root	Bitter Sweet,
Ipecac Root,	Skunk Cabbage,
Blooming Spurge,	Jamestown Weed,
Indian Physic,	Hemlock,
Indian Tobacco, or Lobelia	Henbane,
Poke Root,	Pipsissewa,
Cranesbill Root,	Rearberry,
Marsh Rosemary,	Flea Bane,
Deerberry, or Blackberry,	Scotch Broom,
White Oak Bark,	Pink Root,
Meadow Sweet,	Jerusalem Oak Seed,
American Colombo,	Winter Green,
American Gentian,	Horse Mint,
Persimmon Bark,	Flag Root,
Centerary (herb),	Sassafras Root,
Boneset,	Wild Ginger,
Virginia Snake Root,	Queen's Delight,
Dandelion,	Slippery Elm,
Wild Senna Leaves,	Bene Leaves.

W. H. Prioleau,  
Asst. Surg. P.A.C.S., Med. Purveyor  
Fourth Depot.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Just Received and for Sale,  
1,000 Confederate Wooden Pipes,  
Also, a fine lot of  
Chewing and Smoking  
Tobacco,  
and  
40,000 Good Segars.

R. Molina,  
Cor. Whitaker and Bryan sts.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Home-Made  
House Brooms,

Made from Georgia-raised broom corn. For sale, wholesale or retail, at the manufactory, on Canal street, opposite the Florida wharf, near Rose & Arkwright's machine shop, or at the sales room, on Broughton street, two doors east of Jefferson.

E. M. Connor & co.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Enterprise of Southern Ladies.—We have before us an admirably made sun bonnet or "Shaker," made from the palmetto, by Mrs. M. E. Rossetter, of Bellville, Florida. It compares favorably with any thing of the kind we have ever seen from the land of wooden nutmegs, and is by far superior in point of durability.—Yankee Doodle may now "go in grass" while the Southern matrons cling to our own "Palmetto."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Savannah Market.

Mr. Editor—There are some facts connected with the Savannah market to which I desire to call the attention of the people of Georgia and South Carolina, who live convenient to this city:

Sweet potatoes are selling here at 25 cents a quart, or \$8 per bushel; green corn at 5 cents an ear, or six ears for 25 cents; peaches, for from 15 to 40 cents a quart; watermelons of ordinary size at 50 to 75 cents, and the largest, weighing from twenty to thirty pounds, at \$1 and \$1.25 each; chickens, (half-grown) at \$1 a pair; butter at 70 and 75 cents a pound; lard at 40 cents a pound; eggs at from 40 to 60 cents a dozen.

Again: Pine wood sells for \$7 a cord, and oak wood \$9 a cord.

I have enumerated some of the leading articles, with their prices, in order to show the people around Savannah what profits they are allowing to slip through their fingers for want of a little energy.

I am informed that peaches sell in Macon and Augusta at \$1 per bushel. I also learn that thousands of bushels in and around Aiken, S. C., are rotting for want of a market. This fruit could be picked in the afternoon and sold in this market the following morning. Why do [illegible] a penny both to their own and our advantage? They have the fruit, and we have the money, as is shown by the ready sales of fruit here at such extortionate prices. Why will not the producer engage some reliable agent here and supply the market?

Equally astonishing is the fact that the prices of wood should rule so high where two railroads and one river leading into the city are lined with millions of cords, which could be sold here for more than a hundred per cent profit. A little energy would put money in the purses of many whose produce and wood are now selling for but little and rotting on their land.

Buyer.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Federal Outrages in Arkansas.

Every report from the vicinity of the Federal army at Helena, brought by the refugees who have been driven from their homes, confirms our previous statements—indeed magnifies the history of the wrongs perpetrated to an extent unparalleled in warfare. Numerous outrages have been perpetrated in this war, but it remained for Curtis and his hirelings to overshadow all other atrocities, and entitled themselves to the doubtful honor of being the most heartless freebooters the North has yet let loose upon the people of the South.

The ruinous work of wantonly destroying plantations continues, scarcely a single one having escaped. In every instance the useful stock and all provisions and produce has been seized, and the negroes carried off. Many of the latter have been armed, and are allowed to roam at large. We have not heard, however, of any outrages committed by them, notwithstanding the example set them by their Yankee protectors. Many plantations have been left without a servant to cook, so general has been the seizure of the slaves.

The hanging of the overseers—three in number—is confirmed by a gentleman from the immediate neighborhood. Their hostility to this class of the population is great, and they are particularly assiduous in hunting them up. A complaint made by a negro, that he had been punished at some time, is sufficient to insure the greatest activity against the accused, to whom no mercy is shown when captured.

We also learn that numerous outrages have been committed upon unprotected females, some of them so hellish a nature as to almost forbid repeating. One widow lady had her plantation and stock destroyed, her able-bodied negroes and provisions carried off. To her remonstrances no attention was paid, when she became irritated and denounced the party in unmeasured terms. As a punishment, she was tied upon the floor, and the old negroes left were threatened if they should render her any assistance whatever. Another lady was seized by six of the soldiers, who successively accomplished the last outrage upon the sex, and left her helpless.

These outrages, be it remembered, are committed upon non-combatants—upon people who are not in the field. Unjustifiable under any circumstances, they are peculiarly so here; and the general who gives such license to his command cannot fail to secure a mention in the roll of infamy whenever the history of this war shall be read.

The Federal force remains the same as mentioned heretofore—no new movement of troops having taken place—[Memphis Appeal.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

General Grant and the Sister of Gen. McDowell.—Gen. McDowell, of Bull Run notoriety, has a sister residing in Memphis, the estimable lady of Col. B. A. Massey, whose strong Southern proclivities, by the way, have rendered him quite conspicuous since the commencement of the war. It appears that McDowell wrote a letter to her some time after the occupation of Memphis, and enclosed it to Gen. Grant, with the request that he should deliver it in person. Accordingly, a week or two since, he repaired to the residence of Mrs. Massey on this mission, and after introducing himself and conversing with her a few minutes, observing that no doubt his room was preferred to his company, he rose from his seat with the view of completing his mission and leaving.

"I have madam," he said, a "letter from your brother Gen. McDowell, which he requested me to had you," and he pulled the document from his pocket and proffered it to Mrs. Massey.

"I bet your pardon, General," she coolly and dispassionately replied, "I once had a brother, Charles McDowell, but I have never known the General," saying which she bowed so rigidly polite to Grant that he returned the unaccepted epistle to his pocket and soon found his

way back to headquarters, it is though, "a wiser, if not a better man." Snubbed in this severe manner by a lady from whom he least expected it, this tyrant will soon learn to appreciate the feeling with which Southern people in the manner born regard himself and his invading cohorts.—[Correspondence Mobile Tribune.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The Contrabands in McClellan's Camp.-- . . . The negro women seem to have more energy than the men, and are very expert in carrying heavy loads upon their heads. I have seen them daily carry buckets of water on their heads up the side of the bluff without spilling a drop of the water. The negro women look cleaner, in a measure, than the men, and on a Sunday sport pink and sky-blue chintz dresses, with immense hoops. The colored cooks and servants of the camps seem to be in great favor with these colored lasses, and on Sundays do immense promenading with them around the various camps.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

A Chance to Get Tooth Brushes.—Everybody knows how impossible it has become, now-a-days, to get a good English tooth brush. At the recent sale of imported European goods, the lot of tooth brushes, in consequence of their very great scarcity, excited much competition. There were many eager bidders from several States of the Confederacy; but as the people of Charleston and its neighborhood needed the article as much as our more distant friends, Messrs. Stevenson & Co., were determined that the brushes should remain here, and purchased the lot at the very extravagant price of \$18.50 per dozen. The purchase was made with a view to accommodate our people and to supply a universal want. The brushes will be sold at retail by Messrs. Kenifick & Skrine at a slight advance on the above cost price.

[Charleston Mercury.

We recommend to Georgians, before submitting to any such blockade imposition, to go back to the primitive black gum and hickory bark.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### Tailoresses Wanted.

One hundred good tailoresses can find employment with

Henry Lathrop & Co.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

#### Our Hospitals.

As there is no subject upon which more general interest is felt, or less information received, than in regard to the arrangement of our Hospitals, we may be permitted to make a few remarks.

It has been our business, and it has proved a pleasure in some respects, to visit the various institutions in and out of the city, and note carefully everything that came under our observation connected with them; the examination has proved truly gratifying, and has removed many an erroneous impression hitherto formed.

And in the first place, let us premise that we must not expect too much; sickness even at home, and surrounded by most favorable circumstances, still gives the patient much cause for complaint, and where hundreds have to be cared for by comparatively few it is not surprising that much has to be left undone. One thing, however, is certain, the condition of our sick is daily improving, and everything is being done by those in charge for the farther amelioration of their sufferings; but while these strenuous efforts [illegible] themselves with commenting on, or commiserating the condition of the sick, instead of lending a helping hand for their relief. If each of us would remember our individual responsibility in the matter and perform our whole duty we should find we had less reason to complain of others. We have found in almost every instance good rooms, cleanly kept and well ventilated, and supplied with every comfort that could reasonably be expected or procured; comfortable beds, attentive, kind physicians and nurses we found in every establishment, and we feel confident that every effort is made for the comfortable accommodation of the sick.

Still there is much needed to be done; but to whom should we complain or look for relief? Not to those in charge, for they can do little more, but to our people generally. *Nurses and nourishment* are much needed, and how can this want be supplied? They have not the means, and there is not the possibility of procuring such articles as the sick absolutely require, except from the interior, and we believe many a man might be saved to his family and his country if he could receive the proper nourishment.

There are four Hospitals in the city of Savannah, viz: The Georgia, the St. Johns, the Medical College, and General Hospital or Barracks. Donations from individuals or associations would be most acceptable to either of these. Guyton Hospital, located at Whitesville, No. 3, Central Railroad, is now a very important point, being (together with Springfield, where a convalescent camp is located) the headquarters of the sick from every point.—Here preparations are being made on a large scale for the accommodation of patients from the other Hospitals and camps, and daily accessions are being made to the large number already there. Vegetables of every kind, and *greens and collards* even will be most gratefully received. Convalescent men have to be fed and strengthened, and their appetites crave their old familiar home diet.

People of the country! many of these men are dying by inches for your protection; see to it that they do not suffer for want of what you can so easily supply. New sweet potatoes will be coming on—you could not send them a greater luxury. And will not our housekeepers supply them with the article of soap? And our ladies generally remember the necessity of cool hospital shirts? Also, towels and common handkerchiefs.

Springfield, six miles from Whitesville, is a beautiful location, where several hundred convalescents, still unfit for duty, are rapidly improving. Thanks to the wise forethought of those who originated and executed this admirable plan in connection with Guyton Hospital. There is a hospital attached to this camp also; there is a want of proper nurses and nourishment there. We trust that want will soon be supplied by the people of the surrounding country.

In conclusion, we must say that much of the prejudice existing against hospitals, is, though natural, unfounded. In many cases the patients do better if suffered to remain in hospital than when removed to a small, close private apartment, and we were gratified by the almost universal reply to our questions, that the soldiers (like ourselves) had found better accommodations than they had expected to find or had hoped to meet.

In conclusion, we only wish we could transfer to the minds of others the impressions left upon our own, and especially the ineffaceable remembrance of the hundreds of sick sufferers, who, far removed from all they love, still suffer, if not cheerfully, at least uncomplainingly, for

our sakes. May God remember them, and help us to remember them also!

An Eye-Witness.

August 11<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The soldiers in the vicinity of Savannah think they are imposed on in the matter of prices, and there are not wanting evil minded persons who are ready to poison them towards the city and its inhabitants. It is a notorious fact, that high as is our market—and all have to share the burthen, citizens as well as soldiers—most of the necessaries of life are cheaper in Savannah than any other large town in the Confederacy. We quote a specimen of prices elsewhere from the Augusta Constitutionalist:

Tall Prices.—An Army correspondent writing from near Richmond, says that the grounds of the 10<sup>th</sup> Georgia Regiment are visited daily by several traveling groceries, of which the following are the prices current of a few articles: Coffee, \$3 per lb.; Sugar, \$1; Butter \$1.25; Irish Potatoes, 50 cents per quart; Onions, 10@25 cents apiece; Tomatoes, 90 cents per dozen; Bread, 10 cents per loaf; Ginger cakes, 25 cents apiece; and everything else at prices ranging equally upward. The soldiers of the 10<sup>th</sup> Georgia Regiment must certainly live high.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Widows' Benefit.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the theatre was closed last evening. The performance was intended as a benefit to the destitute widows of Savannah, and the Manager desired that the receipts should be such as would carry comfort at least to a goodly number of the beneficiaries. The same bill, with the same benevolent object, was postponed until this evening. We hope the weather will be good, and the house such as will testify to our sympathy for the bereaved and needy amongst us.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### A Hint to Dwellers in Tents.

Savannah, Aug. 13<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Editor of the Republican:

If you think proper to publish the following hint to our soldiers, you will confer a benefit on them:

In pitching your tents, elevate the fly from four to six inches above the tent cloth, and you will at once realize that you have not only promoted your comfort by making it much cooler in this hot weather, but that you have discovered the real use of it, as it is intended to keep off the rays of the sun from the tent as well as to break the force with which the drops of rain are projected in a violent squall. As now used in your camps around the city it is simply ridiculous, and of no earthly use. S.

P.S.—I have lived three years together in a tent.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Theatre.  
Saturday Ev'g, Aug. 16, 1862.  
Second week of the  
Queen Sisters, or Thespian Family  
and the  
Palmetto Band.  
Entertainment for the Benefit of the Widows  
Society, and under especial patronage.  
By request the beautiful Comedy of  
Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady  
Singing and Dancing.

Patriotic Song, "There's Life in the Old Land yet," by Miss Laura.  
Music by the Palmetto Band.  
To conclude with the musical Comedietta of

The Loan of a Lover.

Doors open at 7½ o'clock; commence at 8½  
Admission: Parquette, 75 Cents; Family Circle, 50 cents; Gallery, 25 cents.  
Tickets for sale at the Hotels, Music and Book Stores.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Charleston Auction Sale.  
English  
Blankets!  
By R. A. Pringle, 137 Meeting-St.  
James H. Taylor, Auctioneer.  
62 Bales  
Damaged English Grey Blankets  
Will be sold on  
Wednesday, August 20,

Commencing at 10 o'clock a.m.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Brown Windsor  
Soap.  
One Case,  
Just received by  
Recent Arrival Direct from Europe,

A. A. Solomons & co.  
Druggists.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Richmond, Va., Aug. 13, 1862.

Mr. Editor.: . . . Richmond is unusually dull. There is nothing to disturb the reigning monotony. All the mercantile fraternity have supplied themselves with very convenient articles—*elastic consciences!* They can now ask you \$35 for a common pair of boots without a blush. They charge you the following very moderate prices: 15 cents for common cigars; \$1 per dozen for peaches; \$2 to \$3 for watermelons; \$1.25 for butter; \$1.25 for chickens (as large as partridges) &c., &c. And what is strange, they markets are full. Dry Goods scarce.

V. A. S. P.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Theatre.

Monday Ev'g, August 18, 1862.

Third week of the

Queen Sisters, or Thespian Family

and the

Palmetto Band.

The celebrated Drama of

Toodles.

Singing and Dancing.

New Song, "The Soldier's Adieu," words by Miss Laura, music by G. Wiegand.

Dance, "Secession Polka," by little Fanny and Julia.

Music by the Palmetto Band.

To conclude with the laughable Commedietta of the

Rough Diamond; Or, Cousin Joe

Doors open at 7½ o'clock; commence at 8½

Admission: Parquette, 75 Cents; Family Circle, 50 cents; Gallery, 25 cents.

Tickets for sale at the Hotels, Music and Book Stores.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Attention.

The citizens of Atlanta, and the community generally—not only of our own State, but others at large—are respectfully and *kindly* solicited to send the "Ladies' Soldiers' Relief Society," of this city, all the half-worn clothing they can conveniently spare from their homes, for our sick and needy soldiers who are arriving daily in our midst in a *very destitute* condition. It is impossible to procure material for making clothes, therefore any donation of the kind will be grateful and acceptable.

Vegetables, butter, milk, &c., will also be thankfully received.

Mrs. John Collier, Prest.  
L.S.R. Society.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Baltimore Sun, of the 8<sup>th</sup> inst., says:

Wm. D. Parker was arrested yesterday, on the charge of making a pair of slippers, on which was a Confederate flag. He was taken before Gen. Wool, and discharged after taking the oath. The slippers were confiscated. Wm. H. Gaultree, was arrested on the charge of cheering for Jeff. Davis. He was released after having taken the oath.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Refugees from Maryland.—The Richmond Examiner of Monday says:

Numbers of Marylanders, fleeing from the draft to come, are daily crossing the border, and hurrying on to Richmond. Thirty reached here yesterday morning, and five hundred more are on this side the Potomac, making their way on foot. On one day last week, two hundred seized the steamer Patuxent, and crossing the Potomac, set her on fire, and burned her to the water's edge. Another party are reported to have seized and similarly disposed of the steamer Planter.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Richmond, Aug. 16, 1863.

Mr. Editor:-- . . . Traders are, as usual, busy upon the streets, and in their shops, selling goods, or soliciting trade at *very moderate* prices. Out of curiosity, I asked the price of various kinds and sizes of pipes. A neat wood pipe, nicely varnished, with horn mouth-piece, and perhaps a brass band around the stem for ornament, is selling for the reasonable sum of *six dollars!* An imitation Merschaum, (or at least, second rate,) is worth *forty dollars!* What is surprising is that there is no scarcity in that article. . . . V.A.S.P.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. Editor:--If it is absolutely necessary that "*young officers*" should annoy the ladies by puffing smoke on Bull street, I would recommend "grape vine" to them, as less offensive than bad tobacco. It is what we used at their time of life, and then again it can be had in abundance.

Old Sogers.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Catfish Oil.—The Vicksburg Whig says that the proprietors of a tannery in Marshall county in that State, recently set hands to work catching catfish and boiling out the oil. In a very short time they obtained a sufficient quantity to last them a year. Thos. Redwood had a tannery at Milldale, near Vicksburg, some years since, and used catfish oil altogether.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Printing Material Wanted.

The proprietor of the Examiner desires to purchase twelve or fifteen hundred pounds of type. Bourgeois Minion and Nonpareil—also, column, head, advertising, and dash rules enough

for a whole sheet the size of the Examiner. Persons having such material for sale, either new or not much worn, will find it to their interest to communicate with the proprietor of the Examiner at once.

Richmond, Va., August, 1862.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Lager Beer.—Mr. Valentine Basler, proprietor of the Market Square House, Bryan street, has just received from the brewery of C. J. Kontz, of Atlanta, Ga., a large supply of the above beverage. The medical faculty recommend lager beer as a beneficial medicine in cases of debility, consumption and many other diseases; it is also beneficial in many female complaints. Families will be supplied on reasonable terms, it is also offered for sale on draught at the market Square House.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, August 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Oiled Silk and Enameled Cloth.—Among the many things we did not expect to see manufactured in Macon was a handsome and durable article of black enamelled [sic] cloth. We are quite aware that attempts to make this article are very numerous, and result in a coarsely daubed cotton canvass, which softens in the sun and rubs off with every abrasion; but the highly polished, soft and durable enamelled [sic] cloth, as good as was ever imported, is made in this place by Mr. S. J. Gustin, in large quantities. He is fabricating it into various articles for the army, and it is needless to say the demand is greater than the supply. So of oiled silk! he produces as beautiful an article as was ever seen, and though behind orders, has furnished the medical department of the army with ten thousand yards, and they certify it is equal or superior to the foreign article. Oiled silk is used for protecting wounds from the atmosphere, and represented to be almost indispensable in the army hospitals.—[Telegraph.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

More of the Ingenuity and Skill of Our Ladies.—Mr. S. Overstreet, of Blackshear, Pierce county, laid upon our table two beautiful specimens of the handiwork of Misses Elizabeth and Matilda Baggs, of Johnston's Station, McIntosh county, in this State. The first is a most exquisitely braided ladies' fashionable Palmetto flat, with curved rim, plumes, &c. The plumes are of shreds of the palm leaf, very gracefully laid over each rim, while around the crown are bows formed of the same material and as unique and beautiful as the plumes. The plaits of the palmetto are very evenly made. Taken altogether, it is a very tasty and elegant hat for a lady. The other is a Beauregard infant's cap, without rim, of similar braiding as the flat, trimmed with ornamental tassels and bows, of palmetto—a very suitable and attractive cap for children.

The whole work is of the stripped leaves of the cabbage palmetto, and not to be excelled for its whiteness, and more than all for its symmetry of proportion and elegance of style. The Yankees can never compete with our ingenious ladies, in anything their hands find to do.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

"Blankets for the Rebels."—Under this head, the New York Tribune, of the 12<sup>th</sup> inst., editorially says:

A gentleman who has recently arrived from Mobile states that there is not a single carpet to be found in any house in that city, every one having been given up last winter to be used as blankets by the army. The rebels began it, and the Unionists—of whom our informant insists

here still remain a considerable number—followed suit, because they feared their omission to do so would lead to their denunciation as Northern sympathizers and traitors. The South is now destitute of blankets, and of any substitute. Under these circumstances, considerable sums of money have been sent to England to buy blankets for the army, with orders to ship them to Charleston. Cannot this traitorous next be broken up altogether, or else the blockade be rendered what it never yet has been—thoroughly effective?

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Newspapers.—Many people like newspapers, but few preserve them; yet the most interesting reading imaginable is a file of newspapers. It brings up the past age with all its bustle and every day affairs, and marks its genius and its spirit more than the most labored description of the historian. Who can take up a paper half century old without the thought that almost every name there printed is now upon a tombstone or at the head of an epitaph? The newspapers of the present day will be especially interesting years hence, as containing the current record of events fraught with tremendous import to the cause of freedom in all the civilized world. We therefore would urge upon all the propriety of preserving their papers. They will be a source of pleasure and interest to them hereafter.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Important Item for Housekeepers.—In view of the exceeding great scarcity of "soap grease," and the necessity that exists among all classes for keeping a supply of the article on hand for the promotion of cleanliness, the following receipt for making soap without grease, from a valued lady friend, will be found very valuable at this time. It has been sufficiently tested to assure us of its great importance and usefulness: To four gallons of strong ley [sic] add ten pounds of distilled rosin, or eight pounds of pine gum not distilled and free of trash is better; boil steadily until there is no rosin to be seen, and if the quantity of ley [sic] is not sufficient, add more and continue to add until the rosin is out, and boil until it makes a brown jelly soap. I have used this soap a year, and it is equal to the best soap made with grease.—[Exchange paper.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### Covering for the Sick Soldiers.

We are in receipt of a letter from the Surgeon of the Guyton Hospital, to which all our convalescing soldiers are sent, stating the fact that the patients are wholly unprovided with blankets, comforts and other covering to protect them against the approaching cool weather. The government cannot purchase blankets on any terms, and it rests with private citizens to prevent the suffering that must surely ensue without such aid. Will not our citizens take a review of their bed clothing, and send us what they can possibly spare? Anything that will keep out the cold will answer, and we hope to receive a prompt response to the appeal, both from city and country. The inmates of the hospital have relatives and friends all over the State, who should do what they can for their comfort. All packages sent to this office will be promptly forwarded.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

#### What the Women of Georgia are Doing for Independence.

We extract the following paragraphs from the letter signed "Countryman," written from the "Piney Woods" to the Thomasville Times:

But among the hard things to get in the country, let us not forget shoes and hats. I have met with [illegible] very wearable styles of wiregrass. In another settlement a woman makes a very comfortable [illegible] cover for your head made of Palmetto for fifty cents. As for wool hats and caps, it remains to be seen how we are to get them, or do without them. The ladies, Heaven bless them, are at the end of the "bonnet agony"—they have found out all about it. I saw in a loom not many miles away in the piney woods, just the thing for bonnets, made of the long wire grass for filling, while the warp is dyed to suit the fancy of the maker, [illegible] bonnets on the heads of the ladies about the towns. Wonder who wove the fabric before they were cut and trimmed into fashion? Don't tell me, for I know you would say, some country-woman.

Almost every neighborhood in the country between the Alapaha and the Ochlockonee rivers, turns out their little tanneries, in which we get better terms than of yore. All the hides have been called into service—even hides that have been used under beds have been drawn out and put into the vats; white oak mats taking their places. Nearly every tanner is a shoemaker.—The Gibeonites who took Joshua in with old shoes could supply themselves hereabouts.—Edson or Miles, of Philadelphia, would, no doubt, laugh over the jobs in the same line; but we mean to wear such, or worse, or none at all, in preference to theirs, world without end. We mean to get our leather made up into shoes at about 50 cents a pair. If we can't raise the money, we will pay for it in work. If a contraband can't make a pair of shoes, he can get to the shoemaker and work on his farm while the shoemaker turns out the number of shoes wanted; and who is the loser by it? And this is the way we mean to defeat that grand scale of swindling—the greatest now out—of charging \$8, \$10, and even \$12 for a pair of shoes, worth before the war \$1.50. So, you will see from this that the mist [? illegible] heretofore falling into the pockets of the avaricious shoe mongers will soon be over, so far as the piney woods are concerned at least.

And I should say a word about Homespun, real Georgia Homespun, that is made and worn to mill, to meeting, and to market, by all grades in the country. Believe me, Mr. Editor, I have been much pleased with many of the neat plaid and striped homespun dresses I have seen, worn by a good form, neatly made, and then the pretty face was shaded by one of those pretty home made bonnets, and a halo of patriotic industry all over it—it was the very love of a dress. Mr. Editor, if you want to make a paper for the country people, you must go among them, and see what things they fasten on. You must listen to the music of the wheel, and the scratch, scratch, of the cards, as the rolls are being prepared for the wheel—and then it may be out by the side of the house, under a shelter—listen to the bang, bang, of the real Georgia loom, as some female member of the family plys [sic] the shuttle, shifts the triddles [sic] and waves the batten, in making the fabric that will place us in a state of independence of Lynn and Lowell and Manchester.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Dry Goods,  
Etc., Etc.

Ladies' Silk Under Vests  
11-4 & 12-4 White Bed Quilts  
Ladies' Mode Colored Hose

Black Thibet Shawls  
Silk Sleeve Linings  
Tooth Brushes  
Wide Linen Braid  
White Tarletans [sic]  
Mull Muslins  
Just received and for sale by

DeWitt & Morgan.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A Georgian's Answer.—One of the Yankee surgeons left in charge of their wounded at Culpeper Court House, asked a Georgia soldier why our army, then passing through, was so badly clothed? "We always put on our old clothes when we are going to butcher hogs," was the answer.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Great Rock Fight.—We referred yesterday to the fact that a North Carolina regiment, having exhausted their ammunition in one of the late battles, took to pelting the Yankees with stones, and actually held them at bay until a Louisiana regiment came to their relief. The Richmond Examiner corroborates the statement, and gives the result of the fight as follows:

Two gentlemen who, since the battle of the 30<sup>th</sup> ult., have been engaged in burying the dead on the plains of Manassas, arrived at Gordonsville yesterday. They report that near a rocky cut in the railroad, which runs through the battlefield, they counted seventy Yankees who had been killed with pieces of rock. The rocks, clotted with blood, lay near, and in many cases upon, the inanimate forms of the Yankee soldiers. This account corroborates the story which we had previously heard of a regiment of our men, during the battle of the 30<sup>th</sup>, after having exhausted their ammunition, assailed their adversaries with stones and pieces of rock.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Circular.

Whereas the President of the Confederate States did, on the 4<sup>th</sup> day of September, issue his proclamation setting apart Thursday, the 18<sup>th</sup> day of September inst., as a day of Prayer and Thanksgiving to Almighty God, for the great mercies vouchsafed to our people, and more especially for the triumph of our arms at Richmond and Manassas in Virginia, and at Richmond, in Kentucky, and did invite the people of the Confederate States to meet on that day at their respective places of public worship, and to unite in rendering thanks and praise to God for these great mercies, and to implore him to conduct our country safely through the perils which surround us to the final attainment of the blessings of peace and security.

Now, therefore, I, Stephen Elliott, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Georgia, do recommend to the Clergy of said Diocese, to open their several places of worship on Thursday, the said 18<sup>th</sup> day of September, and to unite with their congregations in thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God for all His mercies, and especially for our signal and manifold victories over the invaders of our country, according to the following form:

Morning Prayer as usual to the "Venite Exultemus"—Instead of the "Venite," let the

Psalm of Praise and Thanksgiving after victory, to be found in the "Forms of Prayer to be used at Sea," and beginning "If the Lord had not been on our side, now may we say" be said or sung.  
For the Psalter—Psalms 136, 144, 146.

Gloria in Excelsis.

First Lesson—2 Chronicles: Ch. 20 to V. 31.

The Te Deum.

Second Lesson—1. Timothy: Chap. 6 to V. 17.

Before the General Thanksgiving introduced, the Collect for Victory, to be found in the "Forms of Prayer to be used at Sea," beginning "O, Almighty God, the Sovereign Commander of all the world," changing "this happy victory: into "these happy victories," and "this great mercy: into "these great mercies," wherever the words may occur.

Introduce likewise the "Collect for Peace and Deliverance from our Enemies," to be found among the occasional thanksgivings.

It not being a Litany day, the Litany will not be said. The Prayer set forth by the Bishop to be used during the continuance of the war, will also be omitted upon this occasion.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Meeting of German Jews.

Savannah, Sept. 13<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

At a meeting of the German Jews of this city, held this evening, Mr. M. Loewenthal was called to the Chair, and Mr. A. L. Crabfelder requested to act as Secretary.

The Chairman stated the object of the meeting, when on motion of Mr. Joseph Rosenthal, a Committee of five were appointed to draft suitable resolutions for the consideration of the meeting. The Committee consisted of Messrs. J. Rosenthal, S. Gardner, M. Selig, H. Meinhard and M. Brown.

The Committee retired, and returning, reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, we have read with amazement and contempt the proceedings of a meeting at Thomasville, held on the 30<sup>th</sup> August last, in which German Jews are denounced in unmeasured terms—are prohibited from visiting that village, and banishing all those now resident in that place.

This wholesale slander, persecution and denunciation of a people, many of whom are pouring out their blood on the battlefields of their country, in defence [sic] of civil and religious liberty, is at war with the spirit of the age—the letter of the constitution—and the principles of religion—and can find no parallel except in the barbarities of the inquisition and the persecution of the dark ages. We feel that we have no remedy but in an appeal to an enlightened public opinion, and to that we do appeal.

*Be it therefore resolved*, That whilst we do not indiscriminately eulogise [sic] our people, yet we boldly aver that as a class, they are as honest, as true and as faithful as their persecutors and slanderers, and to this end refer to the criminal courts of the country.

*Resolved*, That we hold all concerned in that meeting, as enemies of human liberty and freedom of conscience.

*Resolved*, That all newspapers giving currency to this slander and intolerance, are participating in the foul wrong, and we recommend every Jew to withhold from the same his patronage and support.

*Resolved*, That the Savannah Republican, and all other papers which support civil and religious liberty and are opposed to persecution, be requested to publish the above.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

M. Loewenthal, Chairman.

A. L. Grabfedler, Sec'ry.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Hurrah for the Women.—On Monday last the conscripts from the north regiment in this county marched from this place to take the cars at High Point for the camp of instruction at Raleigh. Upon their arrival at the latter place the roll was called and the astonishing fact became apparent that there was aboard one more soldier than the enrolling officer had names upon his list. This, of course, involved an investigation, when it was discovered that the features of one claiming to be a conscript were quite too fair and fine for that of the sterner sex. The soldier was charged with being a female, when she confessed the truth and acknowledged that she determined to accompany her friends in the perils of war, and avenge the death of a brother who fell in the fight near Richmond. We have heard of nothing in any degree to implicate the good character and standing of this gallant heroine.

[Winston (North Carolina) Sentinel.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Stealing Furniture.—The Lynchburg Virginian learns upon unquestionable authority that during the occupation of the Valley by General Banks, for a portion of the time, he used the house of a wealthy gentleman, named Lewis Washington, as his headquarters. Mrs. General Banks was with her husband, and selected the best of the furniture in the house, and shipped it north, to her home in Massachusetts. Upon her return, Mr. Washington found his house dismantled and robbed of its furniture, and inquiry disclosed the fact that the wife of Major General Banks had sent it off to ornament her Northern home.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The Evacuation of Huntsville, Ala.  
Vandalism of the Yankees.

We learn from a gentleman just arrived from North Alabama, that the Federals evacuated Huntsville between the 1<sup>st</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> of this month, Gen. Buell and staff having left there a week or two previous, and Gen. Rosencranz some days after, leaving Gen. Lytell in command. They left via Stevenson, but returned suddenly in a day or two, and left again permanently, having committed great depredations upon the citizens. They took from Madison county probably 1500 negroes, many of whom went voluntarily, and the others were forced away. They also took horses and mules in large numbers, which were immediately branded "U.S." and taken without being paid for. The negroes were employed as teamsters and in other kinds of labor, for which

their previous trainings fitted them. Some of them made their escape and returned; others were secured by their masters, who pursued them, but the number recovered was small. Most of those taken were negro men, but in some instances men, women and children were taken, leaving plantations entirely destitute. Some of the plantations were desolated and turned into barren wastes. In one instance, near Huntsville, not a panel of fencing was left around the entire place—in others they were consumed for miles, and stock left to graze and destroy at pleasure. In many cases it will be almost impossible to gather the crops, or to prepare for next year's planting. Huntsville was but little injured, but the suburbs and vicinity suffered greatly, and the machinery of the Memphis & Charleston Railroad depot was broken up and destroyed; the depot buildings were not burned. Between Huntsville and Stevenson the country is desolated and deserted. Jackson county has been left almost entirely without inhabitants or any signs of animal life. The depot at Camden is destroyed. The town of Woodville is burned to the ground, and from that place to Bellefonte scarcely a house is left standing—blackened ruins is all that remain. The bridge over Paint Rock river (probably 200 feet long) was unfortunately burned by our own men after the Federals had passed the road the second time, and the depot at Larkinsville was, we fear, causelessly destroyed.

The Yankees are said to have declared the independence of Jackson county, admitting that they had sustained more loss and stouter resistance from that county than from any portion of the country elsewhere. Of the 4<sup>th</sup> Ohio cavalry, numbering perhaps 1,000 on their arrival, not more than 500 remained; they were mainly bushwhacked.

The citizens, with very few exceptions, were wild with rejoicing at the enemy's departure. Judge George W. Lane left with his friends. Jere Clemens remains, but he boarded Federal officers during their stay. Nick Davis is considered true. Some few bought and sold cotton, one of which, Hickman, former proprietor of the Madison Hotel, was required to give a bond of \$40,000 for his appearance.

The Federals at their departure left far fewer Union men than they found, and their bitterest foes are in Athens, Ala., the last place in the State to acknowledge allegiance to the Southern Confederacy.—[Chattanooga Rebel, 14<sup>th</sup>.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Near Frederick, Md., Sept. 7, 1862.

Mr. Editor: At 3 p.m. Friday, we resumed our march towards Leesburg, through a most beautiful country. Either side of the verdant valley through which our hosts moved slowly along like a huge anaconda, was lined by blue hills and lofty peaks. The extensive corn fields, and vast plains of waving clover and grass bespeak the opulence and industry of the people. It is emphatically as pretty a country as I ever saw in the wild West, where Nature's beauty, unmarred by human industry, shines resplendent; or even among the hills and valleys and winding streams of Tennessee.

Our approach was welcomed by the fair daughters of those beautiful hills and dales, with waving handkerchiefs and every demonstration by which they could show their gratitude and joy on being freed from the tyranny of a military despotism they hate.

Leesburg is an ancient and pretty town of considerable size, numbering, perhaps, five thousand souls. Many of the buildings are stone, and comparatively few are wood. Every balcony on the main street, as we passed through, was crowded with beautiful women, smiling upon their deliverers and waving their white handkerchiefs, cheering us on. I have rarely seen more beautiful women. The sombre [sic] weeds of mourning were laid aside, and all appeared

gay and joyous.

Here all our sick and barefooted men were left. When they were marched in they looked as large as a brigade. Many of them will doubtless join their companies very soon.

Yesterday morning we crossed the Potomac. I imagine that to the ancient Israelite the crossing of the river Jordan was not fraught with more interest than was the crossing of the Potomac to the conquering Southron. The first sight of its broad surface was hailed by a shout from the whole column that made the hills echo for miles around, and told how rejoiced were their hearts.

Here I witnessed a novel sight. Preparatory to wading the stream, (at this ford about four hundred yards wide and two and a half feet deep,) the army, officers and all, bared their legs and waded over! While every variety, color and style of coat could be seen, there was perfectly uniformity in the lower dress! At a distance it was an amusing sight. (I would advise my lady friends to shut their eyes while they read this paragraph!)

Many persons on the Maryland side hailed our approach with demonstrations of unfeigned joy. The young men say they had already been enrolled by Lincoln's officers, and were to have been drafted on the 16<sup>th</sup> of this month. All the people, however, are not Southern. Some in the little village of "Buckettown," (I believe this is the name,) refused to take Confederate money. Many ladies, however, gave us a cheering welcome. There are avowed Lincolnites in the neighborhood, whom we leave to the quiet enjoyment of their opinions. We are determined to show our superiority over the Federals in every respect, by not imitating their nefarious example. Their property, by a very strict order recently issued by Gen. Lee, is to be scrupulously respected. We are not allowed to burn a rail or pull a roasting ear. How different was the conduct of the vandals towards our people! How different, in fact, was the conduct of our own soldiers! Between the two armies, the country from Gordonsville or Orange C. H. to within a few miles of Leesburg, is a barren waste, an Arabian desolation. Scarcely a fence remains to mark the boundaries of once splendid estates—and in many instances the mansions of the wealthy sympathizer with the "rebellion" are stripped of everything valuable, and then laid in ruins. The clover and corn fields are worn smooth by being encamped upon. Such is not the case with Maryland. The Federals, to win over all of doubtful loyalty, have scrupulously respected private property—in this section, at least—and for the same reason Gen. Lee has issued stricter orders.

The country so far, is unsurpassed in beauty. The distant mountains, the blue fringed hills, and the vast green fields, stretching out like an ocean on either side, presenting a prospect, in my notion, unparalleled in beauty. It is a modern Eden, favored by Nature in every material respect. . . V.A.S.R.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Roswell (Cobb co. Factory) proposes to distribute gratuitously one thousand bunches of yarn to the poor of ten of the counties adjoining, during the month of October.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Native Copperas.—We saw in a wagon on our streets, yesterday, a quantity of crude copperas, from Henry county, Ala. It was represented to be nearly pure, and was selling for 50 cents per pound. We did not learn what the extent of the supply in Henry county. [Columbus Enquirer.

Meeting in the 32d Regiment.

At a meeting of the German Jews of the 32d Regiment Georgia Volunteers, held at Battery Harrison, Sept. 16<sup>th</sup>, 1862,

Lieut. Morris Dawson was called to the Chair and M. D. Gortatowsky requested to act as Secretary.

The Chair then called upon Mr. C. Wessolowsky to explain the object of the meeting, who on rising, returned thanks for the honor, and proceeded as follows:

*Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:*--I indeed regret very much that the cause of our meeting to-day is based on matters which never should have occurred in such an enlightened century, and in such critical and troublesome times; but gentlemen, no doubt all of you have read the article in the Daily News of Friday last, headed "unlocated traders," in which you find a meeting held in Thomasville, wherein we as German Jews, have been calumniated and persecuted by them to such an extent as to prohibit our settling in their village, and that those residing there should leave after ten days notice, and after that period, to be forcibly driven from their homes. How you must have felt at hearing of the existence of such an unjust act at this age I can judge for myself. As a people, willing as we were, and are, to struggle for our adopted country, to sacrifice all that is dear to us, to abandon our second home, and leave our wives and children to the care of strangers not belonging to our society, or fraternity, we, our armor buckled, enduring all toils and hardships of a camp life, ready to shed our blood for the defence [sic] of our country, now to be denounced, slandered, and accused of unfaithfulness [sic], and disloyalty to our country and government. I would refer the gentlemen of Thomasville, to the multitude of companies now in camps, that are filled with none but German Jews and foreigners, and ask them to cast a view upon the 70 Regiments of our noble State, and see how many Jews and foreigners, more or less, are in each; ask them to peruse the lists of donations, and see how liberal and free-hearted the German Jews and foreigners are in behalf of aiding their adopted country.

We are accused of speculating upon the necessities and wants of a people in the gloomy hour of its nation's trial. But, gentlemen, admitting that there are a few who practice extravagance, and are guilty of the charges preferred by the gentlemen of Thomasville against us; yet, as a people, we can flatter ourself to be as honest and true as any; and why should they condemn the whole mass for a few individuals?

Let us look at the gentlemen from Thomasville who claim nativity to Thomas county, and are entitled to citizenship of their village, and see if they themselves don't partake of this extortion. Behold them coming to market, the one with fowls and the other with eggs; ask their price, and "two dollars for a pair of chickens and seventy cents for a dozen eggs," will be the reply. Now, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, what is the cause of those high prices? Is it the scarcity of the articles, originated by our blockaded ports? Does it take more labor, expense, and time now to raise those articles than usual? or is it their zeal and patriotism towards their country in elevating the suffering of the sick and dying soldiers in hospitals? I, for myself, Mr. Chairman, can answer that it is neither, and only the love for money, and the knowledge that necessity compels us to buy the same, is the sole cause of this extortion! The German Jews pictured in that resolution as itinerant traders and merchants, can obtain their goods only through immense troubles and hardships and enormous prices—must they not sell them with more percentage than usual, and especially when they have to pay those outrageous prices for

provisions? Surely they must. Now, Mr. Chairman, if you ask the gentlemen of Thomasville who are the extortioners, they will push the whole of the crime upon the German Jews and clear their own skirts by asserting their nativity,

We therefore, gentlemen, have met to-day to appeal jointly, as soldiers, to an enlightened public, in the name of our brethren and kinsmen who are far off in the midst of dangers and perils of the battle field, enduring the toils and hardships of camp life, and who have not the opportunity of asking justification from the public; and I hope you will take the proper and necessary steps to provide for the same.

On motion of Mr. P. Morris, a committee of five were appointed to draft suitable resolutions for the consideration of this meeting. The committee consisted of Messrs. A. H. Wopolowsky, Chas. Angel, H. Baer, H. Hopp, and Ph. Singer. The committee retired, and returning reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

*Whereas*, We have read with astonishment and surprise the proceedings off a meeting held at Thomasville by its citizens, on the 30<sup>th</sup> ult., wherein German Jews and foreigners were denounced in unmeasurable terms—the former accused of all faults and vices of human society, and the latter even held as unfit for train hands, &c., &c.: Be it therefore

*Resolved*, That we esteem the members of the meeting held on that day at Thomasville with contempt, and deem the motive of the same based only upon selfishness and envy.

*Resolved*, That we advise all German Jews and foreigners henceforth to cut off all communication and friendly ties between them, and be separated for the future, as we deem them unworthy of the same.

*Resolved*, That we regard the resolutions adopted at that meeting in Thomasville as unbecoming and unworthy of gentlemen.

*And be it further resolved*, That the Savannah Republican, and all other papers in our State which are opposed to such foul slander, be requested to publish the above.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

M. Dawson, Chairman.

M. D. Gortatowsky, Sec'y.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

In Front of Fredericktown, Md.

Sept. 8<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

. . . and mothers and their children have been stopped in the streets and rudely stripped of their bonnets and sashes where they happened to correspond with the colors of the Confederate States. . . .The army has been resting to-day along the shady banks of the Monocacy river, cooking, washing and bathing. It is reported that we will move to-morrow, but in what direction I am unable to say. . . . Whatever be our destination, however, we hope to be able to clothe and shoe the army wherever we may go; but as this is not absolutely certain, the people at home should strain every nerve to provide for the comfort of the troops. The sick and wounded in the rear should be the special objects of their attention, even if we should succeed in furnishing the army in the field.

Fredericktown, near which we are bivouacking [sic], is a place of several thousand inhabitants. All the hats, clothing and shoes in the town have been bought up by the quartermasters or the troops themselves. We have found less trouble bout our currency than was expected. The farmers and merchants prefer Maryland or Virginia money in exchange for their produce and wares, but still they are not indisposed to receive Confederate notes at some

discount. Those who are unwilling to take them are generally Unionists, who close their stores and barns against us. As we advance away from the Potomac, and the brokers and sharpers come upon the board, the trouble will doubtless be increased, unless we are speedily and completely successful. It would have been wise, therefore, for Mr. Secretary Memminger to have made some arrangement with the Virginia banks to supply a sufficient amount of their notes to meet the immediate wants of the army. The plan was suggested to him, and it may be he will yet adopt it. . . P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Right Spirit.—A patriotic lady of this city has sent us a large package of bullets, the history of which is somewhat curious. They were moulded [sic] by her husband in the war of 1812 to be used against the British, and have been kept as a relic in the family from that day until now. She freely gives them up to be used against the Yankees, with the prayer that each one may make the enemies of her country less.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A Yankee Dulcinea in Trouble.—The following letter was picked up on the battle-field near Manassas. It affords an illustration of Yankee social life:--[Ed. Rep.

West Philadelphia,  
May the 8 1862

Dear Michael: I embrace this opportunity [sic] to Write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and hoping you are the same what is the reason you did not come and see me before you went away I should think you could come and bid us good by the day that the Regiment went away I seen your aunt and she asked me if I knew you and I said yes she said she thought so because she seen my likeness she told me you are leaving a wife and 2 children and you go way to war she said you had 3 children but one died Michael tell me Candidly if it is so for I would not have a married man to come and see me no matter how much I loved him for I think it is a shame for any man that has a wife go and see a girl I never heard of it before perhaps your aunt was Jelous [sic] but It hurt my feelings very much I want you to write as soon as you get this for I am anxious.

Mother send her best Respects to you and I send my love to you.

Yours,  
Kathe A. Paullin.

Excuse this writing.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Printing Materials  
For Sale.

Fonts of Pica, Small Pica, Bourgeois, Brevier and Nonpareil, together with a variety of fonts of Job Type, from card to poster. Also one Adams' latest Rotary Job Press, and one good medium Smith Hand Press, and all the appurtenances of a complete Job Office. Everything but little used, and in good order. Enquire at this office.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Domestic Industry.—We had exhibited to us yesterday a specimen of sewing silk, manufactured by Miss Lavinia Fryermouth, of Effingham county. It is very even and beautiful, and shows how very independent we are if we would only be convinced of the fact.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

From Our Army in Maryland.

Hagerstown, Md., Sept. 13, 1862.

Mr. Editor: Let me try to send you a letter from this place, the length of which will depend upon the time allowed us to remain here. . .

Who can describe the wild delight manifested along the streets; the deafening shouts of the populace once more beyond the control of the despot? I'm sure our soldiers never felt happier since the war began—feeling that their presence had created so much joy. Women fed the soldiers as they marched along, from baskets filled with provisions prepared for their advent; the little boys shouted hurrahs for Davis, and the men plainly told by their firm looks that their day had come and the Unionists had better stand clear. One surly chap of that most wretched body, more courageous than his compeers—for most of them, afraid of our vengeance, had sought the dark holes of the city—said, as we marched along, "There goes the d---d dirty Rebels;" but the words had scarcely passed his lips before a Maryland "Secesh" had stretched him on the pavement. The fact that our soldiers had soiled clothes, and many were barefooted, only served to strengthen the admiration of our Confederate friends for our army. They wore the aspect of toiling, enduring men, just such as they desired to see. Then the Unionists were forced, too, to respect the army for the kindness exhibited towards them concerning their homes and private property, and the toleration for their sentiments towards our government.

The expression of southern sentiments was not as strong in Frederick as in this place. The people there were warm enough, but there seemed to be a kind of restraint, from fear that we could not carry our point in this State. I am quite convinced that if we can induce the people to believe we are only as strong as we profess, there will be many, now lingering, to come over.

The Unionists are more numerous now than when we first arrived. The news has gone before us that our army are not the barbarians represented to them. Some have taken advantage of this to come out boldly and defy us; others argue the question sharply with our men and swear they mean to die under the stars and stripes.

. . . On the way from Frederick to this place we passed a little town in which every door was closed against us, and not a smiling face appeared from the windows, and not a handkerchief waved to greet us. But it was very gratifying to read nothing but Dutch names over the doors. The doleful faces of the Unionists, trying to affect scorn when the "secesh" citizens were shouting around us, was more amusing than offensive to our soldiers. The boys went through the streets of the little town crying "sold out" at every closed door. The irate folks tied their repulsive countenances, which were never very prepossessing in the fairest times, into various shapes of anger at these thrusts. . . Tout-le-Mond.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Just Received from Charleston,

A fine lot of English Tooth Brushes and Windsor Soaps, and also the following Handkerchief Extracts: Kiss me Quick, Frangipanni, Verbena, Moss Rose, Violet, Patchuly, Rondelitia, Carnation, Jockey Club, Piccolomini, West End, Spirit of Love,  
At the Drug Store of S. D. Brantley.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Hagerstown, MD., Sept. 13<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

. . . On Wednesday, 10<sup>th</sup> inst., the army moved towards Hagerstown. As we passed through Frederick city, hundreds of ladies, secession sympathisers [sic], assembled on the streets, and gave us a most flattering welcome. The ladies waved handkerchiefs and small Confederate flags, which called forth the most vociferous cheers from our soldiers. Our bands played Southern airs, which created the wildest enthusiasm, fully shared, it appeared by the citizens. One would conclude, from all he saw and heard, that the city was intensely Southern, when in fact, it is about equally divided. . .

At Middletown my company was stationed as a Provost guard until the army passed. It is intensely Union, if not abolition. It is a German settlement. I found two or three sympathizing families, who were afraid to express their sentiments. They informed me that they had even been treated kindly by Yankee soldiers, but bitterly persecuted by the Unionists.

At Boonesboro, Benevola and Funkstown we met with few open Secessionists. Some, however, were bold enough to display Secession badges; while other ladies wore Union flags upon their bosoms, and looked "daggers" at the "rebels" as they marched through the streets.

Very different, though, was our reception at the beautiful city of Hagerstown. The streets were lined by the fair daughters of Maryland, who gave us a most hearty welcome. Hagerstown, only five miles from the Pennsylvania line, is the warmest Secession town we have entered in Maryland. Certainly two-thirds of the citizens are Southern, judging from the enthusiastic reception given us. Our cause is in great favor here, if we can satisfy the people that we will hold the country. They admit our victories, and grant that the Northern army is demoralized. . .

I found the stores closed, and very few that would take Confederate money. This would indicate that the business men at least are unfavorable to our cause. But I was told that all the business houses had been closed by the military authorities. All of the clothing, hat, and shoe establishments were bought out by our quartermasters; but the supply thus obtained was inadequate to our wants. For instance: My company received only *four* pairs of socks! At Frederick my regiment received, as its share of the quartermaster's stores, *four* pair of shoes, *one* pair of boots, and about a *half dozen* shirts! These were divided among the companies by lots. Company "D" drew a *blank*. Mr. Steiner, a kind-hearted Union man, seeing my *bootless* condition, gave me a pair of old boots, which I had mended, and am now very well shod. Had it not been for him, my feet would very soon have left traces of blood upon the rocks; but that historic notoriety was thus opportunely denied me. . . V.A.S.P.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, September 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Sock Manufactory.—An enterprising [sic] firm in Wilmington, N. C., has a factory in operation in that city that turns out daily 1000 pairs of thick strong and soft socks, suitable for soldiers' wear, which are supplied to North Carolina troops. The same firm, we see, are endeavoring to establish a branch of their business at Montgomery, Ala., for furnishing the troops of that State in like manner. It would be a great blessing to the army could a similar factory be located on a large Scale in every Confederate State.

These and clothing establishments, and tan yards, and shoe shops, are eminently worthy of the attention of capitalists of liberal, patriotic spirit, as contra-distinguished from those public scourges—those sons of Balaam, those worse than Pagans—those infinitely degraded creatures who, human in form, wage war against humanity itself, and put the religion of the Gospel, which many of them profess, and the church of Christ, of which many of them are members, to open shame, by their insatiate race for lucre, and their heartless exactions. We mean, of course, the Extortioners.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Smithfield, VA., Sept. 19<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

. . . I am frank to say I was in favor of the movement into Maryland. I am equally ready to admit that, under the circumstances, I now think it was a mistake. This conviction gradually forced itself upon my mind after I came up with the army and saw the miserable condition in which it was. A fifth of the troops are barefooted; half of them are in rags, and the whole of them insufficiently supplied with food. Men in this condition cannot be relied on to the same extent as when they are properly clothed and subsisted. The best soldiers, under such circumstances, will straggle both on the march and in battle. Since we crossed into Maryland, and even before, they frequently had to march all day, and far into the night for three or four days together, without food of any kind, except such apples and green corn as they could obtain along the way. Our supply of food was limited at best, and the base of our operations so distant, the intervening country so barren by reason of the spoliation perpetrated by Pope and his myrmidons, and our transportation so limited, that it was quite impossible to subsist the army as it should be. The difficulty of passing Confederate money in Maryland was another fruitful source of trouble. . . P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Charleston and Savannah in War  
Times—As Seen by a Yankee Lady.

The New York Journal of Commerce prints the following as "the substance of a conversation with Mrs. Livingston, of New York, who was brought from Savannah under a flag of truce, after a sojourn of several months in Dixie." Mrs. L. evidently appreciates the Yankee fondness for the marvelous, and hence she "lays it on thick." When here she passed herself off on the authorities as Mrs. Henley:

Mrs. Livingston, whom I find to be a very intelligent lady (and who is the wife of a Captain in the Federal army,) says she has been treated with uniform kindness and respect since her detention in the South, which dates back to the commencement of the war. From personal observation, she believes Savannah may be taken, but Charleston, never. She has seen sixteen forts which are already completed, and the rebels are still engaged in making more numerous the fortifications between Fort Sumter and the city. The rebels say there are to be no more New Orleans. There is no property, except real estate, within a dozen miles of Charleston. All the furniture, stores, and indeed everything movable, was sent into the interior immediately after the battle of James Island. Two provision stores only remain. Many of the inhabitants reside about three miles outside the city, in barracks similar to soldiers, and use only the most indispensable and cheapest kind of furniture. No Sabbath day services are held in any of the Charleston

churches; all the church bells have been cast into cannon, and even the iron railings and fences have been collected together and made into cannon. It is reported as a mistaken idea that there are Union men in the South. Mrs. Livingston does not believe there is one. She never saw a people so united and so determined. There's not a lady in the entire Confederacy who owns fifty dollars worth of jewelry. It has voluntarily been given for the cause, and the proceeds have built many of their finest boats. The blockade is ineffectual; she has seen three steamers enter Charleston harbor on one day—and during a short visit at Charleston, one steamer made three trips to Nassau, N. P., bringing medical stores enough to last the entire army a full year. Nothing but the most common qualities of wearing apparel can be obtained—and shoes are very expensive—the pair she wore, worth about one dollar and a half, costing in Savannah twelve dollars. Necessary provisions were cheap, but the luxuries were very expensive. A free market had been opened in Charleston, where any body could procure, on application, three pounds of fresh beef, and half a peck of potatoes per day. Besides the heavy war and State tax, every male resident of the Confederacy is taxed two dollars per year for the support of the families of soldiers. The utmost contempt and indignation is felt for Gen. Butler, and that order is universally regarded as infamous. The Rebels expected to be defeated at Richmond, and had made all preparations to fall back upon Columbus, which place was strongly fortified. The buildings for the capitol, and those for the residence of the officers of State, had been selected. All the cotton had been removed to the interior. The Governor of South Carolina has caused all the negroes to be colonized near Greenville, some three hundred miles in the interior. They are under the supervision of agents appointed by the Governor, and are to plant corn and potatoes for the subsistence of the army, and are to be fed and clothed by the Government during the continuance of the war. Very few slaves were found in Savannah or Charleston—they were so scarce as not to be procured for servants, even when one dollar and a half per day was offered for them. The rebels were most sanguine of their ability to procure their independence—and regarded it only a matter of time. Boys of eight and ten years of age were formed into "Home Guards" at Charleston and Savannah, and had acquired so much skill in the use of arms as to be able to hit a mark formed in the shape and size of a man at a distance of thirty rods. These precocious defenders, it is said, were to mount sheds and fences, when the cities were invaded, and shoot down the Yankees.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October, 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

"You'll Tell Her, Won't You?"

"Another (soldier), shot through the lungs, clasped a locket to his breast and moved his lips till I put down my ear and listened for his last breath—'You'll tell her, won't you?' Tell who or where I could not ask, but the locket was the picture of one who might be wife, sweetheart or sister."—[Army Letter.

You'll tell her, won't you? Say to her I died  
As a brave soldier should—true to the last;  
She'll bear it better if a though of price  
Comes in to stay her, the first shock o'erpast!

You'll tell her, won't you? Show her how I lay  
    Pressing the pictured lips I loved so well;  
And how my last thoughts floated far away,  
    To home and her, with love I could not tell.

You'll tell her, won't you?—not how hard it was  
    To give up life—for her sake so dear;  
Nay, nay, not so. Say 'twas a noble cause,  
    And I did die for it without a tear.

You'll tell her, won't you? She'll be glad to know  
    Her soldier stood undaunted, true as steel,  
His heart with her, his bosom to the foe,  
    When the blow struck no human power could break.

You'll tell her, won't you? Say, too, we shall meet  
    In God's Hereafter, where our love shall grow  
More holy for this parting, and more sweet,  
    And cleansed from every stain it knew below.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The hymn we heard in the meeting the last time--"Oh, take a pill, oh take, oh take a pill, oh take a pill-grim home."

The hymn we heard--treble and soprano by the fairer part of creation--"Oh, for a man, oh, for a man, oh, for a man-sion in the skies."

The one Plunkins heard the base singer at--"Oh, send down Sal, oh, send down Sal, oh, send down Sal-vation."

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Good Retort.—When the flag of truce steamer, containing the Confederate prisoners to be exchanged at Vicksburg were lying at Memphis a few days since, a poor Irishwoman went down to the wharf, for the purpose of seeing her husband who was on board one of them. She asked an officer on duty to let her go aboard, and stated the object of her mission, but was refused. She still persisted in her effort to get aboard. The officer not liking her continued appeal, hallowed out to her: "Madame, you cannot come aboard I say, I wish you would go to hell and let me alone." The woman was roused, and putting her arm akimbo, replied, shaking her head: "I can go to hell, can I? Say, misther officer, do you know one Stonewall Jackson?" "Yes, what of him?" "Well he has been sending so many Yankees to that place now that be Jabers there is no room for dacent people there, and the ould divil himself has to sleep out of doors." Good for Biddy.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Sound Feet for Soldiers.

Major Winthrop's advice to volunteers on the subject of proper care of the feet, ought to be pondered and remembered by new recruits. It will be found in his article on the New York Seventh regiment, published in the Atlantic Monthly for June, 1861, which we publish below for the information of those concerned:

And let me say a word to my fellow volunteers, actual and prospective, in all the armies of the States.

A soldier needs, besides his soldierly drill,

1. Good feet.
2. A good stomach.
3. And after these comes the good head and the good heart.

But good feet are distinctly the first thing; without them you cannot do your duty. If a comrade, or a horse, or a locomotive takes you on his back to the field, you are useless there. And when the field is lost, you cannot retire, run away, and save your bacon.

Good shoes and plenty of walking make good feet. A man who pretends to belong to an infantry company, ought always to keep himself in training, so that any moment he can march twenty or thirty miles without feeling a pang or raising a blister. Was this the case with even a decimation of the army who rushed to defend Washington? Were you so trained, my comrades of the Seventh?

A captain of a company who lets his men march with such shoes as I have seen on the feet of some poor fellows in this war, ought to be garroted with shoe strings.

If you find a foot soldier lying beat out by the roadside, desperate as a sea-sick man, five to hone his heels are too high, or his shoe too narrow or too thin, or his shoe is not made straight on the inside, so that the great toe can spread into its place as he treads.

I am an old walker over the Alps, across the water, and over Cordilleras, Sierras, deserts and prairies at home; I have done my near sixty miles a day without discomfort—and speaking from large experience, and with painful recollections of the suffering and death I have known for want of good feet on the march, I say to every volunteer:

Trust in God, but keep your shoes easy!

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

[Communicated.]

Savannah, Sept. 30<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

I hereby give notice to the public, to the officers and soldiers, who wish to avail themselves of my professional services, that I am again at my old post, and the Drug Store of Park & Co. open for business.

On the 15<sup>th</sup> of last month I was employed without my solicitation, by the Surgeon General as agent, in the following words, to which I have his signature:

"Sir—I desire to inform you that you can be employed by the Purveying Department at the rate of two hundred dollars per month, for the purpose of collecting and preparing for use as speedily as practicable the Indigenous Medicinal Remedies of the South. If this offer is accepted, you are requested to notify this office of the same in writing, and will then report for duty to Assistant Surgeon W. H. Prioleau, at Savannah, with whom you will confer as to the cost of establishing, running and keeping in repair a Distillery for the preparation of vegetable extracts, reporting as early as practicable the result of your investigation."

Dr. Prioleau and myself failed to agree or co-operate, he requiring that my name should not be known publicly in the work assigned me, and claiming full control of me and the credit of whatever was done in the collection, and preparation of the Remedies. I, of course, objected to so humiliating an arrangement; and regarding the work assigned me of great importance I put forth my whole energy. And feeling a deep interest in the work, as any one would, who had so long advocated these Remedies; and believing that thousands of our soldiers were dying for the want of a proper collection, preparation, and *administration* of them, I admit I manifested a delight which might be construed by those of the opposite profession as an endeavor to promote the Reform Profession, when really my great aim and desire was for the relief of suffering humanity. Dr. Prioleau so construed it and reported me to the Surgeon General as endeavoring to promote the Reform Profession, and thereby arousing his antipathy to the Reform Profession and causing him to discontinue my agency, which discontinuance, under the circumstances, met my hearty approbation. For to be used *secretly* for the benefit of my knowledge and experience in the collection and preparation of the Indigenous Medicinal Remedies of the South, *I would not suffer it* for any amount of consideration. With the rank and position due me, I shall serve for just enough to keep soul and body together.

W. T. Park, M. D.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Personal.--We had the pleasure yesterday of a call from Col. Atkinson, the gallant commander of the famous, but almost extinct, Twenty-sixth Georgia. It has probably done more marching and fighting for the time it has been in the field, and lost more men than any other regiment in the service. Its flag has over forty bullet holes through it, and its staff is shivered, whilst less than a Captain's company has been left to bear it aloft. . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Soft Soap!  
We are now making a superior article of  
Jelly Soap.  
Price 12½ Cents per Pound,  
By the Barrel.  
Orders are respectfully solicited.

A. Dutenhofer & co.  
Atlanta, Ga.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Mr. Editor:--A few days since the writer had a long and interesting conversation with an intelligent soldier, wounded at the battle of Sharpsburg. He was a member of the Terrell county company of the 13th Regiment. His narrative was so interesting, and to every appearance so perfectly truthful, that I shall make it the subject of a communication to your paper. . .

He relates a beautiful incident touching the Regimental flag. Three color bearers were shot down--the flag staff had been twice cut, and consisted of three distinct pieces. The last color bearer shot down, still held to the stump of a staff, and turning upon his back held up the flag until it was rescued, but before the succor came a shell burst over him and tore the beautiful

folds of the flag into shreds. He said it was the most beautiful flag he had ever seen in the whole army, and was presented to the Regiment by Miss Mollie Long, of Chatham county. Miss Long has had the good fortune to present her flag to a heroic band, and to have it made immortal. . . R.H.C.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

#### Clothing the Army.

. . . There is a corresponding obligation on the part of the citizen to do a part toward the relief of the army, and that part is the full measure of his ability, even should it be attended with self sacrifice and reduce the number of comforts around him. In his quiet and peaceful home he should think of the poor soldier while braving the storms and plodding over the snow-clad mountains of Virginia to defend us from the grasp of the oppressor. It is no time for selfishness. Every man that has a blanket should send it to the soldiers. In this genial climate we can readily save ourselves from suffering with cotton comforts and other means of command. Every man who has a wool mattress should spare it to the government, and resort to cotton and moss, which are abundant. There are thousands of light half-worn carpets that might be cut into blankets 6 ½ feet by 5, and sent to the army. And then, again, insignificant as it may appear, there is an abundance of warm winter clothing, already made up, stored away in our closets and wardrobes, very much of which could be spared without any serious inconvenience to the owner. Let all these things be brought forward from their hiding places and forwarded to some convenient point to be shipped forthwith to the army. Coarse cotton socks are also in great demand, and the women of Georgia, by an effort, could supply every soldier from the State with two or three pairs before the close of the year. . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Noble Contributions.—As a specimen of the right spirit to animate the Southern people at the present crisis, we would mention two instances of liberality that have come to our notice, with the hope that the parties will forgive us for the liberty we take with their names:

Messrs. W. H. Wiltberger & Co., the worthy and public-spirited proprietors of the Pulaski House, called on us yesterday, through a member of their firm, and offered the entire stock of carpets of their establishment, to be converted into covering for the soldiers. Some idea of the munificence of the donation may be formed when we state that it comprises the carpeting of one hundred and twenty rooms, and when cut up will make over five hundred comfortable and good sized blankets.

The second is not less commendable. Our old friend, Mr. S. Z. Murphey, the faithful Superintendent of Union Society's farm at Bethesda, and a man of very moderate means, called on me Saturday and left \$50 as his contribution to the needy soldiers.

If there are many such men in the country, there will soon be no needy soldiers.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Thomasville, Thomas Co., Ga.,  
October 4<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Mr. Editor: The earnest appeal of your correspondent, "P.W.A." finds immediate response in the hearts of thousands. . . Meanwhile let government supply us at home, through the

proper officers, with cotton cards, and warp (No. 6), and our ladies will shortly furnish an excellent article of *cotton blankets*; and warp of finer texture, for clothing, and our people will exchange, and give cloth already in their looms, rather than keep our men unclothed while weaving more. Cloth for com-[illegible] must be furnished by government; [illegible] cotton and make the quilts. *The people are ready*, only let the government officers act with them, and furnish what they cannot obtain, and *the means of transportation*, and Georgia and Florida will both proudly and promptly come to the rescue. We are confident this can be accomplished, with proper effort, and let all begin the work, as you suggest, Mr. Editor, AT ONCE. J.M.F.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Confederate Flag.—Congress has at last adopted a design for the National Flag. Its peculiarity consists in a circle of white links in a blue ground. The links are themselves circles, and interlocked so as to form a large circle. Their number is equal to that of the States. Each link being in itself complete, is symbolic of State sovereignty, while their Union represents the Confederation.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The Jewish citizens of Wilmington, now in Fayetteville, have raised \$1,100 for the relief of their suffering city.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Taking the Oath.—A very shrewd, sensible man, in Maury county, Tenn., who had been a strong Union man until the Yankees got there, but who, after that, became equally as strong a Southern man, went to Columbia one day, and was brought before Gen. Negley. "Well," said General Negley, "Mr. B. you must take the oath before you go home."

"Very well," said B., "just have it boxed up, General, and I'll take it out."

"Oh!" said Gen. Negley, "you don't understand me; you must take the oath to support the government of the United States."

"Why, General," said friend B. "I have a wife and several children, and it's as much as I can do to support them. I am a poor man, and I can't think of supporting the whole United States—that's rather too much."

By this time Negley became rather impatient. "Here," said he, handing B. the printed oath, "read it for yourself."

"I can't read," said B.

"Well, then," said Negley, turning to the Provost Marshal, "give him a pass anyhow; he has no sense."

And thus he went home without taking the oath. The Yankee General was outwitted that time. We give this incident as vouched for by one of the exchanged Donelson prisoners.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

We are permitted to make the following extract from a letter from an intelligent officer from Georgia, who bore a part in the recent expedition into Maryland. He writes from Winchester, where he is now confined by sickness:

. . . Whether or not if McClellan had let us alone, we would have advanced after the fall of Harper's Ferry, is a sealed book to us. For myself I very much doubt it. I give but one reason—our army was in no condition for such a move. We had left everything, having what we

had on our backs, at the Rapidan—we had marched for nearly a month steadily and often by forced marches, and had been frequently engaged with the enemy. None of the men and few, very few, of the officers, below a Brigadier, I dare say, had seen a change of clothing in the whole time. Consequently our clothes were ragged—some of the men were almost naked, and as for our under clothes I would not do to speak of them. I might speak of something worse than dirt, but I forbear. I have not mentioned the fact that a fourth, or at best a fifth, of the army were bare footed, and another fourth with shoes just holding to their feet. In addition to all this the men were worn out, completely exhausted. By the time we reached the Potomac I think I can safely say at least a fourth of our army had fallen behind.

We now cross the Potomac; matters are no better there, we have still to continue the tramp day after day, tired and exhausted. We have taken no shoes or clothes from the enemy that we might throw off the dirty rags of a month's wearing. So far from being any better, things are worse. The army is more fatigued, and there are a greater number of stragglers. Then, I say, the army was in no condition to advance into an enemy's country. If the object had been to invade, there would certainly have been better preparations made in the way of clothing, the men would not have been marched to death. My North-western campaign, that all thought so severe, cannot compare with the campaign our army has just gone through. . . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 13, 1862

From St. Augustine—Banishment of Families—Inhuman Treatment of Women and Children—The Federals at New Orleans.

We yesterday had an interview with the lady of an esteemed citizen of Savannah, who, with her family of five little children, had just arrived from St. Augustine. She gives an account of Yankee barbarism and the hardships she had to encounter in her efforts to reach her home in this city.

In the early part of September a meeting of the citizens of St. Augustine, male and female, from the age of fourteen years and upwards, was ordered, by Gen. Saxon, to assemble at the Presbyterian Church. The meeting being assembled at the appointed time, Col. Beard, of the Provost Guard, opened his address as follows: "I do not know whether to address you (alluding to the ladies present,) as *ladies* or *women*, as all Broadway crinolined women are called *ladies!*" It was soon ascertained, from the speaker's remarks, that the object of the meeting was to have the oath of allegiance to the United States administered. A guard was stationed at the door to prevent any from leaving. Those who refused to take the oath were required to go in the galleries—some two or three hundred men, women and children. The others were furnished with certificates and allowed to depart. Those from the galleries were then called down to receive, as Col. Beard termed it, their "benediction." They were forced to register their names together with the number of their respective residences. This having been gone through with, he told them that when he was ready he would give all the women and children among them who had relatives in the Confederacy "a free ride across the lines."

He then gave orders to the guard to permit the ladies to pass to their homes. Their residences were duly labeled, and about a week after the meeting, wagons were sent for their baggage, and these banished people were taken on board a transport. The steamer left for the St. John's river with some fifty families—about 150 women and children huddled together, without a bed to rest on, or any accommodations whatever, and kept two and a half days outside without food or water save what they took with them, and in their sea sickness were refused even water to drink. Fearing to enter the St. John's, as our informant supposes, they were taken back to St.

Augustine, and when near that place it was ascertained that the vessel was leaking badly, having some four feet of water in the hold. It was supposed on board that the negroes had attempted to scuttle the vessel in order to drown the "Secesh."

Our informant, who was among the sufferers, having been furnished a pass which had been some time previously promised her, was placed with her young charge and her baggage in a cart and taken across the country to the St. John's river. The cart having broken down several times on the way, they were forced to walk and seek shelter in a negro cabin, with nothing but the naked floor to sleep upon—their feet and limbs sore, and bruised, and their dresses torn by briars. Arriving at the St. John's, they were taken across in a small boat, where they procured another cart and reached the railroad at Trail Ridge. They were, after severe suffering, some ten days in their trouble to get to our lines. Taking the railroad they came by way of Lake City, and reached this city to the great joy of themselves and friends Saturday evening last.

Gen. Mitchel sent notice from Hilton Head to St. Augustine, previous to her leaving, that he would send a boat to that place and take all the ladies who had refused to take the oath, to Jacksonville.

She states that the poor of St. Augustine are regularly furnished by the Federals with rations; but it was reported they intended soon to stop the supply.

The troops are respectful to the ladies in passing them in the streets, and are very orderly.

...

No articles of silver or gold will be allowed to leave St. Augustine in the baggage of those who are sent away, which is regularly searched, in order to prevent them getting into the hands of Confederates to be coined into money.

Groceries of all kinds are selling at very low figures, for gold or silver only. She saw no paper currency in circulation.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Georgia Letter Paper.—Mr. George N. Nichols has presented us with a sample of buff letter paper, manufactured at one of the mills in this State, a supply of which he has on sale, at his Job Office on the Bay. It is a very fair article, does not blot through, and with a good pen offers a smooth surface for writing. He sells it at about half the cost of Yankee or English letter paper.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

#### Looms Wanted.

The Committee on Manufacturing Cloth invite proposals for Looms suitable for weaving stout cloth for soldiers' wear. Application to be made immediately, to

Joseph Lippman,  
Chairman Committee.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

#### Committee Meeting.

Council Chamber,  
Savannah, Oct. 10, 1862.

At a meeting of the General Committee, held this morning, the following gentlemen were present: Hon. Thomas Purse, John Stoddard, George L. Cope, Jos. Lippman, W. T. Thompson and George A. Cuyler.

The committee appointed for Heathcote ward being unable to serve, the following gentlemen were appointed: Robert McIntire and Thomas Henderson.

The following preamble and resolution were introduced by Joseph Lippman and adopted:

Whereas, cloth suitable for soldier's clothing is at present very scarce, and only to be purchased at most exorbitant prices; and whereas, there are many unemployed women, who are capable weavers, and are anxious to be employed in producing cloth for their husbands, sons and brothers in the field; therefore be it

Resolved by this General Committee, That a committee of three be appointed to enquire how many looms can be obtained, what number of weavers will accept employment, and at what rates and at what cost yarns for weaving can be obtained; and that they report to this Committee at the earliest possible day.

Committee appointed: Joseph Lippman, John Stoddard and W. T. Thompson.

The Committee respectfully states that Captain Robert Hardie will attend to the receiving of goods at the store on the corner of Broughton and Jefferson streets, formerly occupied by E. F. Wood & Co. The store will be open from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m., and from 3 to 5 p.m.

Thos. Purse, Chairman.  
R. W. Cope, Sec.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Near Winchester, Va.,  
Sept. 30, 1862.

Mr. Editor: So quiet has everything been since my last, it is hardly worth while wasting paper to write this letter. Another strong reason for further silence is that the sun shines warmly after a cool, airy night just past, inviting the soldier who has shivered it through to come and doze in its genial rays. Winter you'll perceive begins to grow a little bold here, rising under cover of night behind the Alleghanies [sic], to blow his agued breath upon us just while blankets are scarce. 'Tis not difficult to lie at night and watch the stars "in the quiet skies," for Winter's sly breath keeps nudging one to wakefulness, and the Pileades [sic] do not march silently in their nocturnal rounds unobserved. Besides, the difficulty of writing in camp—which, of course, should be overcome—present serious obstacles to sending letters regularly. Paper crumpled and greasy out of a haversack don't write well; seated flat on the ground *a la Oriental* is tiresome, and angling for thoughts over a piece of flour barrel for portfolio amidst the noise and confusion of a rebel camp is very discouraging sport, to say the least of it. Excitement in camp now has to depend mainly on a few daring culprits, denominated by the men "Roastin'-ear Rangers," "Poultry Scouts," &c., who are occasionally captured and brought in from the country by the Provost guards. The ceremony of marching these refractory chaps in is usually attended with "immense applause," furnishing a little extra refreshment outside of beef and bad biscuit. The groves have become camps of instruction, by order of the General Commanding, strict instructions having been issued to have two company drills, one drill in the manual of arms for the "*barefoot squad*," one battalion drill and dress-parade. Besides this, very proper orders have been read to regimental and company commanders to have careful inspection of arms,

ammunition and cleanliness of the men daily. Thus, you perceive, while an interim is prevailing between the bloody acts of this fearful tragedy, we are preparing to execute our next appearance in the best manner. . . Tout-le-Monde.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Covering for the Soldiers—A Lady's Suggestion.

We take great pleasure in giving publicity to the following proposition from a patriotic, whole-souled woman of Georgia. Let those to whom it is more especially addressed respond to the call. Either party may avail themselves of our services whenever they may be useful:

Waresboro', Ga., Oct. 8<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Mr. Editor: You who have appealed to eloquently in behalf of our noble defenders, will not refuse us sufficient space to put in a petition for them.

Our tailors, and contractors for clothing for the army, must have many small scraps—remnants of cloth which are useless to them—which might be made into comforts for our soldiers in Virginia. A little labor might accomplish much good; if only a few were benefited, it will be a pleasing reflection that we have "done what we could."

A single quilt, comfort or blanket, from each woman in the Confederacy would furnish our army and hospitals.

Who, after reading "P. W. A.'s" appeal to us last week, could hesitate to lend a helping hand to our dear defenders? Something must be done—and done quickly.

Will not our cotton factories aid us a little? Their most inferior fabric would make excellent comforts.

I shall be happy to receipt to the "Republican" for any material which may be left at that office, engaging with the assistance of my lady friends to return the comforts as soon as they can be finished, where busy fingers and willing hearts work together. They may be placed at the disposal of the donors, or the "Republican," to be sent where it is deemed they are most needed

Mrs. C.W.S.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Clothing and Shoes for the Army.

The Press cannot too often urge this subject on the minds and hearts of their readers. We therefore copy and adopt an eloquent appeal from the Richmond Dispatch. It says:

We cannot avoid again recurring to this subject. It is the most important one that can at present engage the attention, not only of Congress and the War Department, but of the whole country. If our troops can be properly clad, properly fed, and properly clothed, we may defy the enemy to do his worst. For the article of food we learn that ample provision has been made. For the article of shoes we observe that Congress has passed a law to organize a corps of 2,000 shoemakers for the public service. They are enough, if it be possible to procure leather, which we believe it is. It is here, especially, that the patriotism of the men and women of the country might come in as a powerful aid to the government. Let everybody who has a scrap of leather that can by exercising the most severe self-denial, devote it to the service of the country. Let nobody who has leather part with it to anybody but an agent of the government. Let everybody

who has no leather, but has money, contribute as much as can be spared by any possible means, to purchase leather. Let it be bought if possible wherever it exists, even from speculators, at any price however exorbitant. Send all the old shoes you may have and can spare, to be half-soled for the troops. Rake and scrape together every scrap of leather you can possibly lay your hands on for this holy purpose. If the whole people will set to work, the army can be shod and kept in shoes, and we feel assured that they will set to work in right good earnest.

So in the way of clothing and blankets. Send everything you can possibly spare. Get osnaburgs, where you have no blankets to spare, sew the pieces together, and stuff them with cotton. Learn to sleep under as few blankets as possible, that you may send the overplus to the soldiers. . . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Another Outrage Threatened.—The Federal commander, at Memphis, as will be seen by the following, is determined to punish the women and children of that city for the acts of our forces on the river:

Special Order no. 254.

Headquarters 5<sup>th</sup> Division,  
Army of Tennessee,  
Memphis, Sept. 27, 1862.

Whereas, many families of known rebels and Confederates in arms against us have been permitted to reside in peace and comfort in Memphis, and whereas, the Confederate authorities either sanction or permit the firing on unarmed boats carrying passengers and goods for the use and benefit of the inhabitants of Memphis; it is ordered, that for every boat so fired on ten families must be expelled from Memphis.

The provost marshal will extend the list, already prepared, so as to have on it at least thirty names; and on every occasion when a boat is fired on, will draw by lot ten names, who will be forthwith notified, and allowed three days to remove to a distance of twenty-five miles from Memphis.

By order of

Major-General W. T. Sherman.

L. M. Dayton, Act'g A. A. Gen'l.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Who are Extortioners.—The following from the Cleveland (Fla.) Banner will serve as an answer to the question. Everybody complains of extortion and everybody is extorting, except the printers. We heard a master shoemaker the other day abusing the leather dealers roundly for extortion, when on an accurate calculation we could prove to him that, all expenses paid, *he* cleared from \$10 to \$13 on footing a pair of boots. But to the Banner's illustration of "the world as it wags":

"Mack, why in the h—I don't you give it to these speculators," says a farmer. What speculators, we ask? "These infernal merchants." We promised him to do so, but he hardly gets out of sight till a merchant steps in and says "Mack, I want you to rake down the farmers generally—they are asking three or four prices for everything they raise—they have got chickens up to 50 cts. a piece; butter to 50 cts. per pound; eggs 30 cts. per dozen, and everything else according, and I can get nothing to eat." These are the ejaculations we frequently hear, but after mature considerations, as everybody is speculating who has anything to sell, we have concluded

that we were all nothing more than a hungry set of cannibals trying to eat each other up, and plunging headlong to the devil as fast as the wheels of time can carry us, where we will land sooner or later if we don't do a good deal better than we have been doing. There is no use of jumping on one class of men for speculating where every body that can raise a few dollars is engaged in the same thing.—The "almighty dollar" is all the present generation lives for or cares for.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

#### An Exhortion to Plunder.

The following is a speech made by Gen. Paine, the Federal commander at Tuscumbia, Ala., to his troops upon the occupation of that place:

Soldiers! This country is yours; these people have unwittingly planted everything we need in this beautiful valley, and it shall be dealt out to you with a lavish hand, and not stingily. If you want corn, these waving fields will supply your wants; take it. If you want fruit, vegetables, chickens, or potatoes, take them, they are yours. If the cows need milking, milk them yourselves, or make the milk-maids do it for you.—Everything here in this rich and beautiful country is yours and for your use—enjoy it; you deserve it all, for you are in arms, exposing yourselves in defence [sic] of your country against rebels and traitors, who have no rights. They own no property but through the Government. They are outlaws.

But, remember soldiers! we are not done yet; there is work yet to do. The idea of a restoration of a Union as it was, is now a humbug—it has passed away. It is now a war to the knife, and to the hilt, hilt and all. Yea, soldiers, it is a war of extermination. Then I say to you take everything you want; it is yours—but remember to preserve your discipline.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

An Exempt.—The following, the Zanesville (O.) Courier says, was picked up near the desk of the Drafting Commissioner's office in that city:

I certify that I am lame, have a broken back, hip out of joint, a cracked arm, and am railroad engineer, am clerking in the Postoffice; also have charge of a telegraph office, and a wife and baby, and am opposed to fighting—have joined the Quakers.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Liberty County, Oct. 15, 1862.

Mr. Editor: The sufferings of our ill-clad soldiers in Virginia, as portrayed by your able Army Correspondent, will not fail to enlist the feelings and arouse the sympathies of every man, woman and child throughout the length and breadth of our land, and all that a generous people can do will be done for the relief of those who are battling for our homes and independence. But, Mr. Editor, what can the people do? Their souls are full of sympathy; they have willing hearts and ready hands. But where is the mother to get cloth out of which to make garments for her noble son? Where is the sister to purchase yarn to weave a coat for her gallant brother? We are cut off from all trade with foreign countries. We are almost wholly dependent on the few Factories in the Confederacy for the supply of our clothing. Now, men are naturally selfish; few of us can resist the opportunity when it offers of profiting by the misfortune that befall our neighbors.

Lincoln's blockade brings a bright, a sunny day to Factory owners; and knowing that the people are forced to get clothing, these Factory Companies have not been slow to find out that they have a monopoly, and to turn that knowledge to a profitable account, by raising, to unreasonable rates, the price of their yarns and cloth. We say *unreasonable rates*, because it is no secret that Factory stockholders are receiving quarterly *enormous dividends*.

We do not say that these corporations have no souls; we do not say that they have no bowels of compassion; we do not say that they have no patriotism. These elements may exist in their body corporate. But as in the physical, as in the moral world, a substance may exist in a body, but exist *only as a trace*. If they have these noble qualities, now is the time to show it. Let their owners be satisfied with *less profits*—let them put down the price of yarns, osnaburgs, &c.—let them give the people an opportunity of buying the fabrics of their looms and spindles at a *reasonable price*, and soon, the faces of wives, mothers, sisters, will be clothed with smiles, every hand, every finger will be in motion, and there will not be wanting Tabithas to furnish "coats and garments" to our suffering soldiers in Virginia. M.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Wood Gas.—The supply of coal being exhausted, we commenced last night the use of wood gas. The effect of the change was very perceptible, especially in the streets, where many of the burners had not been attended to, to suit the new state of things. The new or altered burners seemed to emit a sufficiency of light, but we observed that all of them gave forth a forked instead of a solid flame, owing, probably, to the roughness of the tube. This defect remedied they may be made to answer a good purpose. The old burners afforded a light about equal to a sperm candle, and we care not how soon they are got rid of. In our office the light was very fair, though the first night can hardly be regarded as a test, there being considerable quantity of coal gas still in the pipes.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Winchester, Va., Oct. 8<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

. . . Large numbers of persons have arrived here from the South in search of friends reported to have been killed or wounded in the late battles of Sharpsburg. Many have found their trip unnecessary, since the circumstances must be urgent and peculiar that will induce Gen. Lee to grant permission to pass his lines. And when they cross the river, it is only to fall into the hands of the enemy, by whom they are detained as prisoners. Some have passed their friends on the road; some have found them only wounded when they were reported killed, whilst some had received only slight injuries, who were reported to be mortally wounded. All accounts concur in one respect that cannot be otherwise than gratifying to absent mothers and fathers—viz: the kind treatment extended to our wounded who fell into the hands of the enemy.

The Federal army is provided with a full complement of Surgeons, who have ample supplies of medicines, ice, lemons, bandages, &c., and who are in a condition to give our wounded better treatment than we can ourselves. A few of the Confederate Surgeons have been allowed to visit our wounded at Sharpsburg, and such is the report they bring back. It is reported, also, that flags of truce have been passing between Gens. Lee and McClellan for some days past, but for what purpose, I am not informed. It may be, however, that some of our Surgeons will be furnished with a statement of the condition of our wounded in the hands of the enemy, which will doubtless be published for the information of the public.

P.W.A.

A Refugee from Savannah.

A Mr. Spencer, a New Yorker, but for some years past a workman in the jewelry store of Wilmot & Co. (now Richmond) in this city, was sent down the river a few weeks ago under a flag of truce, under representations that he had children at the North who were suffering in his absence. The gentleman has arrived in New York, and like his predecessors, has told his story of men and affairs in the South. It appears in the New York Times, as follows:

The feeling of the citizens of Savannah with reference to the rebellion, Mr. Spencer represents as being nearly unanimous in favor of continuing the course they have begun, and of never yielding until they have gained their independence. Many of them openly declare that they would prefer becoming the subjects of a foreign power to a reunion with the National government. Not a few openly avowed that they had mediated the movement for twenty years past, and that in the election of Lincoln they saw their opportunity. The Northern men, of whom there are a great many in Savannah, as well as all the Southern cities, are mostly Union men at heart, but they are obliged to disavow, or at the best to conceal, their sentiments. There is, however, nothing like the reign of terror visiting them at present there was at the beginning of the rebellion. The "Rattlesnake Club" and "Vigilance Committee," at whose instigations so many outrages were committed on Union men and strangers at the commencement of the movement, have pretty much died out. The better class of citizens were compelled to discountenance them in self-preservation, and to save their whole social fabric from tumbling into anarchy, and their opposition, together with the fact that the leading desperadoes, with most of their rank and file, have found their way into the army, has at length relieved the city from much of the terrorism that formerly existed. Considerable freedom of expression is now allowed, provided it is judiciously indulged in, and with reference to the demerits of the neighboring State of South Carolina, the utmost latitude is permitted and even approved. Mr. Spencer says he has often openly expressed the hope that the war would not end until Charleston was utterly extinguished and blotted off the map, and his sentiments always met with an approving echo. They accuse Charleston of having got them into the scrape, and charge cowardice upon the South Carolina troops in battle.

At the time of the capture of Port Royal, Mr. Spencer says Savannah could have been taken with the utmost ease. It was the universal expectation that it would be taken, and the failure of the government to follow up the victory at Port Royal greatly disheartened the Union men in Savannah. If the city ever should be captured, he says the government will find the same state of things existing as at New Orleans; there will be no manifestations of Union feeling until it is settled beyond a doubt that the government is able to maintain its position. With reference to the emancipation proclamation of the President, Mr. Spencer is of opinion that it will prove to be impolitic. The news of the proclamation had not reached Savannah when he left, but it had been long anticipated; and the repeated averments in the Southern newspapers that the Federal government intended to adopt such a measure has already, as he thinks, added 10,000 to the Confederate army. The Union men of the South, who have heretofore argued that the war on the part of the United States was for the maintenance of the Constitution and laws, will now be met with the remark: "There, I told you this was a war for the niggers," and the result would be that every man would be forced to take sides with the South. This advantage to the Union cause he thinks will not be counterbalanced, as many who favor the measure anticipate, by any effort on

the part of the negroes themselves calculated to strengthen the arm of the national government or weaken that of its enemy's. He deems the idea absurd, that the mass of plantation negroes in the interior will, in consequence of this measure, be induced to strike a blow for their own freedom, or in fact that they will ever hear of the proclamation.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 4  
Camp Cots. Tufted camp cots, received and for sale by Lovell & Lattimore.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Just Received:

10 bales Factory Yarns  
15 bales 3-4, 7-8 and 4-4 Brown Shirtings  
    bales Brown Drills  
    bales 10 dozen Extra Heavy Drills  
English Grey Poplins  
Georgia and Tennessee Colored Homespun  
Scotch Gingham  
Georgia Grey Jeans  
Georgia Grey Twills  
    For sale, retail or wholesale, by

DeWitt & Morgan.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Tents,  
Tarpaulins, &c.,  
Of Every Quality and Dimension.

On hand, and made to order on the shortest notice.

At the Lowest Prices.

T. B. Marshall & Bro.,  
Harris Wharf,  
Foot of Lincoln st.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Gas.—Our lights from the new gas continue intolerable. It is clear to our mind that the difficulty rests at the gas works, and consists of a lack of the proper amount of pressure. We tried a still larger burner last night, but with little effect.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Price of Flour.—A contemporary, in considering the high price for flour, says: "The millers pay on an average about two dollars and forty cents per bushel for wheat, and yet they

charge seventeen dollars for superfine flour. Now, in our day, it used to be that four and a half bushels of good wheat would make one barrel superfine flour, leaving offal, and allowing an eighth for the profits of grinding. This calculation would make this quality of flour worth \$11. Then why is it held at \$17? Has wheat taken the disease of extortion, and refused to yield as formerly when ground into flour, or is it pure unadulterated extortion of the millers? We fear it is the latter.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Savannah Ladies' Christian Association.

There will be a special meeting of the Savannah Ladies' Christian Association, at the Lecture Room of the Baptist Church, (Whitaker street entrance,) This Morning at 10 o'clock. The object of the meeting is to commence working up the material which has been given for the soldiers, and we cordially invite and earnestly insist upon the attendance of all the ladies in the city who are willing to co-operate in providing our suffering army with comforts. The work should be *speedily* done, as their necessities are urgent, hence the importance of aid from all who are able and willing to assist. The ladies will assemble at the hour of ten, from day to day, until their mission is accomplished. They will please come provided with thimbles, scissors, &c.

By Order of the Directress.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 3-4

Winchester, Va., Oct. 12<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

. . . Nearly two weeks after the battle of Sharpsburg, two young gentlemen, of irreproachable moustaches, were introduced into my room at a hotel in this place by the landlady, who informed me that they would be my room-mates for the present. It appeared from their conversation that they had just arrived from Richmond—that they had been acting in the capacity of assistant surgeons there for nearly a year, and that they had been despatched [sic] to Winchester to assist in taking care of the wounded in the battle of Sharpsburg. Two questions of much magnitude occupied their attention for half an hour or more—to wit: 1<sup>st</sup>, whether they should report to the surgeon of the post in person or by note; 2<sup>d</sup>, whether, in the event they reported in person, they should "dress up" or go as they were. They finally decided to dress first, and then send up their report in writing. The consideration which brought them to this conclusion arose from the fact that they were without paper, and the idea of going into the street to purchase a supply in their present plight, could not be entertained for a moment. Nearly two hours were devoted to their toilet. After washing and scrubbing ever so long, their hair and moustaches had to be carefully cleaned and oiled, their uniforms, covered all over with gold lace, neatly dusted, and their boots duly polished. One of them put on a ruffled calico shirt with a large diamond pin and immense gold studs, a pair of white linen pantaloons, and a handsome black cloth coat made up in the extreme military style. He first thought he would wear a pair of gaiter shoes, but on consulting "Jim" (his companion,) it was finally agreed that boots would become the set of his pants better. So he put on the boots.

Having finished their elaborate toilets and started out of the room, the following laconic dialogue ensued:

Boots.—I say, Jim, don't you think we had better take a drop before going out?

Jim.—Yes, I do think we had. I feel rather shaky after last night's affair.

They courteously inquired, after a moment's hesitation, whether I would not join them; but I was suffering at the time from fever consequent upon a chill, and a still fiercer fever of indignation that such stupid creatures should be sent here to attend to the wounded, and I declined to participate. They returned to the room after an hour's absence, complained that they had to walk so far through the heat and dust to get a little paper, prepared their note to the Chief Surgeon of the post, and sent it up to him in due form. The Chief Surgeon, who is represented to be a man of industry and energy, replied promptly, ordering them to a certain hospital, which they proceeded to take charge of next morning—nearly twenty-four hours after their arrival in town!

You are ready to inquire, of what use can such dainty gentry be in a dirty hospital filled with stern sufferers—men with broken bones and ghastly wounds, whose bodies are covered with filthy rags and alive with vermin—with nothing to lie upon but a little straw, and the air they breathe poisoned by exhalations from the festering of wounds and feverish bodies around them? The answer is, they are of no use whatever. . .

One thing has impressed me more painfully than all others connected with the army. It is the little concern which the government, its officers and surgeons show for the preservation of the lives of their troops. A great parade is made over a single piece of artillery captured from the enemy; and yet what is such a trophy compared with the life of an able-bodied man, even when considered as to its military value! We have none too many men in the South that we should adopt a system so disregarding of life. The whole country is interested in the life and health of every man in it, and if some of the energy displayed in forcing feeble and unhealthy conscripts into the service, were shown in taking care of the sick and wounded, the army would be all the better for it. A planter who would take as little care of the health of his slaves as the government does of its soldiers, would soon have none to care for, while he would be driven out of the community by his indignant neighbors.

P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

#### Concert and Tableaux at Grahamville.

Mr. Editor: Knowing what a deep interest you feel in every enterprise calculated to relieve the sufferings of our brave volunteers in Virginia, I am persuaded to give you a little information, which may be interesting to some of your readers, regarding the recent Concert which was gotten up in Grahamville a few nights since, the proceeds of which are to be applied to our sick and wounded soldiers in the "Old Dominion." The entertainment was held in the large but unfinished house of Dr. C. DuPont, the completion of which was interfered with by the agitated state of the country. The principal managers were Mrs. W. H. Howard, Mrs. C. C. DuPont and Miss Emmie Howard. These ladies deserve much credit for the splendid style in which everything was done up. Such a display of silver has never before been seen in this District; in fact, everything presented the most magnificent appearance. The entertainment consisted of a Concert and Tableaux—some of the finest musical (amateur) talent in the country was engaged—all furnished by the patriotic gentlemen of the "Ashley Dragoons," Capt. George Heyward.

The pieces performed exhibited much taste, and were extremely spirited and entertaining. The banjo performance by Mr. P. C. was the best I ever heard. The Tableaux was beautiful. The

scenes were graced by the presence of the prettiest daughters of Grahamville, and presented a sight well worthy the artist's brush. The different brilliant costumes contrasted well behind the gauze, and the angelic faces, particularly of Misses A. G. and P. G., made the heart of many a young soldier, who had forgotten his absent *sweetheart*, beat time with the music. Such a rare collection of beauty as was present that night can but seldom be met with.

The proceeds of the entertainment will sum up over two hundred dollars, and I am informed, will be sent off immediately to the Rev. R. W. Barnwell, at Richmond—who will dispose of it for the relief of the South Carolina soldiers in Virginia.

This is but one of the many donations this place has contributed since the beginning of the war, and if every village in the State would follow the patriotic example of the Grahamville ladies, the sufferings of South Carolina soldiers would be at an end. May every daughter of S. C. exert herself to the utmost—determined to deny herself of every luxury—and make a universal move in the right way to conquer an honorable peace. The appeals of your valuable correspondent, P. W. A., have not been in vain in this neighborhood.

St. Lukes.

Gopher Hill, Oct. 18, 1862.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Clothing for the Soldiers—Despatch [sic]  
from the Secretary of War.

As our correspondent's testimony regarding the suffering in the army had been questioned, and a statement given to the public, on the assurance of army officers, that the government was abundantly supplied with shoes, clothing, and other necessities and comforts for the army, which would be distributed at a proper time, and that private individuals were making unnecessary sacrifices under a mistaken view of the case, we determined, if possible, to satisfy both the public and ourselves on the subject. We, accordingly, addressed a note of enquiry to the Secretary of War, who promptly replied by telegraph, as follows:

Richmond, Oct. 21.

J. R. Sneed:

We desire all the assistance in supplying shoes, blankets and clothing that can be furnished.

Geo. W. Randolph,  
Secretary of War.

This settles the question; and now, let all the people go to work. Shoes, socks, drawers, vests, neck ties, indeed clothing of every description should be made up as fast as possible and forwarded to the army.

Parties in this State can safely entrust all packages to the Georgia Hospital and Relief Association, at Augusta.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Winchester, Va., Oct. 14, 1862.

. . . The officer who furnished me the foregoing information touching Gen. Stuart's expedition, tells me that the women of Frederick and Baltimore of Southern sentiments, insisted upon the separation of the Confederate wounded who fell into the hands of McClellan from the sick and

wounded of the enemy. Many of our wounded captured at Boonsboro' and Sharpsburg were removed to Frederick, and our female friends asked that they might be placed in distinct hospitals, where they could attend to them. It is represented that their request was granted, and that they have supplied the sufferers with comfortable cots and mattresses, sheets, blankets, warm clothing, medicines, and every delicacy that sympathy could suggest or money secure. Does not a warm "God bless them!" rise involuntarily to your lips as you read of their heavenly goodness? It is but just to add that the enemy have treated our wounded with marked kindness. An acquaintance who was taken prisoner at Sharpsburg, while endeavoring to bring off the body of a dead officer, informs me that the guard in whose charge he was placed, and all the Federal officers and soldiers with whom he came in contact, were both kind and considerate in their deportment towards him. One of them gave him an overcoat, whilst other prisoners received gifts of clothing, &c.

I am the more particular in making this statement, in order to relieve the minds of persons at home whose friends may have fallen into the hands of the Federals, and because it is but just and manly to give the enemy credit for their humane conduct. Whilst many of our men may have been cruelly treated by the brutal tyrants who have charge of the forts and dungeons of the North, I have never believed that our wounded or prisoners taken in battle were subjected to the outrages so generally attributed to the enemy by the Confederate press. There may have been exceptional cases; indeed imprisonment of any kind is irksome; but the general rule had doubtless been one of quite as much kindness as we have shown to those who fell into our hands. . . P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 23, 1862, p. 1, c, 4

Another "Nancy Hart."—In the following letter our readers will see that another "Nancy Hart" exists in this vicinity, in the person of Mrs. Nancy Vaughn, a good lady, whom our "butter ball" says is a most excellent caterer for several families in this city, and who is also a most excellent and patriotic lady.

Headquarters Camp Randolph,  
Decatur, Ga., Oct. 19, 1862.

Col. G. W. Lee, Atlanta:

Colonel—I send in charge of Sergeant Byers, one of your "*Jail Birds*," arrested to-day by a squad I sent out. When the squad found him he was already in arrest; a Mrs. Nancy Vaughn, living three miles below Decatur, having him strongly guarded with a double-barreled gun, in *her own hands*. There was no other person about the house save herself. I have a detachment of infantry in pursuit of two others, whom I am in hopes of overhauling before morning.

Very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
John B. Weems,  
Lt. Col. Commanding.  
[Atlanta Intelligencer.]

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Richmond, Va., Oct. 186th, 1862.

. . . I am glad to learn that my appeal in behalf of the army has been received with so much favor throughout the Confederacy. It has been a coal of fire even upon the back of the Government, which has already begun to send forward supplies of clothing and shoes. Thirty wagons loaded

with winter supplies reached Winchester the day before I left, and I met others *en route* for the same destination. I called at the Clothing Bureau in this city this morning, for the purpose of improving my own wardrobe which is none the better for the Maryland campaign, but was told that there was not a yard of officer's cloth in the establishment, the supply having been exhausted some time since. There was a considerable stock on hand of coarse strong cloth, which is being made up for the troops as rapidly as possible. An officer connected with the Bureau informed me that 33,000 garments had been sent up to Gen. Lee's army within the last twenty days, and that clothing for the army was being made up at the rate of 9,000 garments per week. The Government has fifty-eight tailors in its employ, whose business it is to cut out the garments, and two thousand seven hundred women who make them up. The scraps of woolen cloth left by the cutters are sent to the Penitentiary, where they are converted into quilts, &c., for the use of the army, whilst those of cotton fabrics are dispersed to the paper manufacturers.

Allowing three garments to the man—coat, pants and shirt—the 33,000 pieces sent up to the army will furnish an outfit for 14,000 soldiers. This will afford very great relief as far as it goes; yet it will fall far short of the necessaries of the army. Estimating the clothing manufactured at all of the government establishments in the country at 20,000 garments per week, and the number of troops in the field at 350,000 men, it would require more than a year at this rate to furnish each man with one suit of clothes. I do not include in this estimate blankets, shoes, socks and gloves, which are absolutely indispensable in a climate like this.

I have no means of knowing how many complete suits of clothing the government will be able to provide; but estimating them at 100,000 including a blanket, pair of shoes, two pairs of socks and one pair of gloves, there will still be left 250,000 men, who must perish unless they are supplied by the people at home. If we suppose the government will be able to furnish winter outfits to 200,000 men, there will yet be 150,000 who must look to the open hearts and willing donors at home. The government, however, will not be in a condition to supply so many of the troops either with blankets, shoes, socks or gloves. Indeed, I am not aware that any provision has been made to secure a supply of either of these three indispensable articles. Possibly some action was taken by Congress to have the shoemakers in the army detailed temporarily for the purpose of making shoes; *but the shoes are needed now*. This step, to have been of any benefit, should have been taken months ago. It is too late now to procure supplies of leather, thread and pegs; and even if we had an abundant stock of each, it would be months before a sufficient number of shoes could be manufactured to meet the present wants of the article.

These facts will enable the people of the country to appreciate the magnitude of the labors before them. All my figures are merely rough estimates, especially in regard to the number of men in the field; but they are sufficiently accurate for the purpose for which they are offered. Whilst the country will be amazed that no more effort has been made by those in authority to provide the army with suitable clothing, it will readily perceive the necessity of the most prompt and energetic measures on the part of the people if they would meet the shortcomings of the government. If every man, woman and child in the South were to exert themselves to the utmost in this good work, still there would be many a brave fellow in the field who would suffer all the pains of a vigorous winter, if not of death, before the much needed relief could be received.

A statement appeared in one of the Richmond papers yesterday, based upon the report of a "passenger by the cars," to the effect that the condition of the troops was excellent, and that all they needed to render them entirely comfortable was a supply of blankets. Such statements as this may be gratifying to the public, but they are *a cruelty to the army*. I know, as every other

observing man who has been with the army knows, that the condition of a vast number of our troops is deplorable. A few regiments and companies may have an adequate supply of clothing and shoes, but a large majority are in no condition to encounter the rigors of the approaching winter. Why, there are men in the hospitals at Winchester who are as naked as babes just born, and I saw here in the heart of Richmond this morning a poor emaciated soldier, who was hardly able to drag his bare feet along the cold pavement! In the army I know there are thousands of as true men as ever fired a musket, who have neither shoes nor stockings, nor more than one suit of clothes, and that a summer suit, and dirty and ragged at that.

But I forbear. Nay, I dare not tell the people all I know of the condition of the best and bravest army that ever trod the earth. If they knew how many men in this army are without shirts—how many wear pants that do not cover their nakedness—and how many stand guard tonight upon bruised and bleeding feet—men, too, who have been accustomed to every comfort that a reasonable mind can desire—if they did not rise with indignation against those whose neglect has reduced the army to this deplorable condition, they would at least see that their most urgent and sacred duty is to come to its instant relief. . . . P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Homemade Candles.—Mr. L. N. Felitgant [sp?] has presented us with a sample of his Forest City Adamantine Candles, manufactured by himself. They are well made, very firm, emit a good light and require no snuffing. They also consume all the tallow, thus wasting nothing by running. It is the best candle we have seen of home manufacture, and Mr. F. will doubtless find a ready sale for all he can make. Though the light is very fair, we would suggest that it may be improved by saturating the wick in a weak solution of saltpetre [sic].

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Unparalleled Atrocity.—On Tuesday afternoon last about 4 o'clock, six deserters arrived in Marietta from Atlanta. They were led by a man of the name of Crawford. About dusk, they assaulted and beat several of our citizens without provocation. Between 7 and 8 o'clock, they marched to the depot, halted near the Telegraph Office and Crawford gave the order to fire—firing himself first among the large crowd assembled of men, women and children. A young soldier, of estimable character, who had just bid adieu to his aged father, of the name of Stephen Griffin, of Paulding county, was instantly killed and another wounded. The order was given to reload, but before any further opportunity was given to fire, the citizens with sticks and rocks knocked down and secured four of the party. The fifth was secured towards daylight. Crawford escaped and is at large. The five taken were carried back to Col. Lee to Atlanta.

This outrage would disgrace the annals of Mexico. It was savage and apparently without a motive, save that which would animate a fiend.

The Atlanta Confederacy in its account of this unprovoked outrage and murder has so mixed up truth with misrepresentation as to produce a very false impression with reference to our lace. It is true that bar rooms are open in Marietta (we regret that it is so, though they are not as numerous as formerly) and it is very probable that the deserters drank at them, but they had obtained liquor before they arrived at Marietta.

They commenced their outrages an hour or two after their arrival by knocking down unoffending men on the side walk. And it is not true that "they got into a furious row with some of the people of Marietta." This would make the impression that there were two parties engaged in the row, when the shooting among the crowd was unexpected—unprovoked by all those who

had assembled (as is usually the case) at the depot just on the eve of the arrival of the train.

We learn that the men have been turned over to the civil authorities of this county. This is, perhaps, the best disposition of the case and here we leave it.—[Marietta Advocate.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 2-3

Practical Hints for Hard Times  
"What man has done, man may do."  
NO. 1 – SHOES.

1. The earliest protection to the human foot was the sandal. This was a simple sole, or at best, an open shoe, fastened to the foot by thongs. If we are to infer its history from its name, (derived from *sanis sanidos*, the Greek for *board*,) it was at first made of wood, though afterwards more commonly of leather, and sometimes among the wealthy, of silver and gold. The earliest sandal was a flat sole; then it was improved by a raised and hollowed piece at each end to keep the foot from slipping lengthwise, and lastly, the sides also were slightly elevated so as to give a nice fit all around the foot. The want of elasticity in the wooden sandals was in some measure atoned for by giving to the bottom of the sole the same curve that is to be seen in the human foot.

Now, it must be admitted that the sandal is a very poor substitute, especially in winter, for the nice high quartered shoe, or boot, to which most of us moderns have been accustomed, but it is certainly better than no shoe at all; it is also within the reach of every shoeless man, woman, and child; and more than this, being the only shoe worn by our Savior during his three and thirty years' pilgrimage on earth, it may be well endured, for a while, without murmuring, by those who revere him as an example.

2. The French Sandal, or Sabot, used extensively among the peasantry of Europe, and sometimes to be seen in America, is nothing more nor less than a shoe made out of a solid piece of wood. It looks for all the world like a large flat shoe last, hollowed out to receive the foot. Those which were worn by old and young of a colony of Europeans that settled in the upper part of Georgia a few years since, were made principally of the poplar or tulip tree. The only tools necessary in their manufacture are an auger, two or three gouges of a shape suitable for excavating the interior, and a drawing-knife for shaping the outside. Of course, they are clumsy and noisy, and no one would ever think of putting them on to help him in a foot race; still, they are substantial and cheap, outlasting, it is said, two pairs of leather shoes, and costing not more than a franc (20c) a pair. Being perfectly impervious to water, it is questionable whether, aside from its cheapness, it is not the best shoe possible for our rice plantations, and for all persons who work in wet soils.

3. THE AMERICAN SANDAL OR MOCCASIN.—A barefooted Indian could shoe himself in the course of an hour. The process was this: Planting his foot upon a piece of tough deer skin, which he drew up close around the ankle, he made a seam at the heel, and another from the toe to the instep, and after trimming off the surplus leather, his work was done. The Indian did not usually have the sole in his moccasins [sic] any thicker than the sides, but this was no reason why the white man should not; the Indian made his shoe of deer skin, the same substance which supplied him with clothing; the white man may construct his of leather, cloth, canvass, osnaburghs, or anything else of a strength and thickness sufficient for the purpose. Whosoever would make a thick soled moccasin of cloth, carpeting, blanket or water-proof

osnaburg, would do well to sew the sole to the uppers first, and then draw the uppers around his foot or a shoe last of the proper size, for the purpose of sewing the same.

4. The ancient *buskin* (bootkin, little boot,) or *cloth urnus* of Rome and Greece, was high heeled and thick soled sock of cloth or soft leather, worn by tragic actors on the stage, for the purpose of adding to their hight [sic]. It was a kind of half boot laced pretty high above the ankle; or it may be described as the product that would arise from uniting the gay, high topped moccasin of the American Indian, with the thick, wet weather sandal of the early Hebrews. It was a favorite shoe with shepherds. For winter wear it will be found excellent.

5. Of anything in the shape of real *shoes*, the simplest and most easily made, as well as the cheapest, though not the most graceful, is the shoe with a thick *wooden* sole, to the sides of which the uppers are strongly fastened with ordinary three or four-ounce tacks. The making of it requires no awl, no needle, no thread, not even a shoe last, but only a properly made sole, and the uppers cut right and fastened together by a hammer and tacks. To make it shape out a sole of wood rather thicker and *narrower* than usual, and fitting close up into the hollow of the foot, let the uppers be made in two pieces, as chamber slippers are sometimes seen to be—the heel part in a kind of new moon shape, having its sharp point tacked not quite half toward the toes, and the toe and instep part extending back so as to overlap the heel piece and tacked about half way of the heel. The uppers may be of two thicknesses of osnaburgs, blackened with a water-proof mixture, or, what is better, of enamelled [sic] cloth, lined with strong canvas. Any person who would make a shoe of this kind without loss must first of all make himself a pattern of cheap materials, and try its fitting.

6. The fatigue shoe, used of late in European armies, and occasionally to be seen in our own, consists of a soft hempen sole, very grateful to blistered feet, and an upper of soft leather or cloth. To make the sole, take the ravelings of a rope, and plait three strands together into a flat braid as wide as the sole is to be thick, say five-eighths [sic] of an inch. Then, on the same plan by which a negro makes a mat of braided corn shucks, put your braided strands together, and sew them flat sided, in the shape of the sole desired. The upper and the soles are then sewed together by means of a large needle; but the operation will require a last. The bottoms of the soles may be saturated with the waterproof and made available for out door use.

7. GRASS SHOES.—Among the curiosities brought home by travelers in China and Japan, are those made entirely of tough grass. A thick sole is first plaited, beginning at the bottom; then the long ends of grass which are left projecting from the upper part of the sole, are woven around a last so as to form the upper part of the shoe, the long ends at the toe being turned back toward the heel, and the long ends at the heel being turned toward the toe, crossing each other and being crossed by the ends projecting from the sides. It is said that even their horses are sometime shod with grass shoes which endure an incredible length of time. Why would not the tough wire grass of our piney woods serve the purpose as well as the grass of China? It is made into the most enduring of hats; why not shoes? The tough inner bark of the Wahoo tree, and the still tougher filaments of the bear grass or silk grass (*Gucca filamentosa*) may prove good materials for the purpose.

8. SHOES OF WHITE OAK SPLITS.—Someone was speaking a few days since, within the writer's hearing, of having seen, in the upper part of Georgia, a shoe sole made of white oak splits. The process was not described, but the following thought occurred—if the sole can be made of it so can the upper. As is proved by the Chinese with their grass shoes; and a most enduring shoe the white oak would make. It would be necessary that the uppers be made of splits finely divided, and that the shoe be lined. And why may not the tough leaf of the cabbage

palmetto be converted to the same use? The ancient Egyptians wore sandals woven of the palm; and nothing is more common with us than a palm leaf hat.

9. KNITTED SHOES AND BOOTS.—Persons skilled in crochet work can produce a fabric which is as thick, as tough and as inelastic as leather. It has been proposed to make shoes on this plan and to render them fit for out door use by giving them a sole, and by saturating the uppers with water proof or enamel.

10. BRAZILIAN BOOT.—On the extensive pampas of South America, afar from awls and shoemakers, it is said that the hunter's worn out boots are substituted by a very simple, though it must be confessed, not a very inviting process. A suitable portion of the green hide, in tubular form, from the leg of a recently slain cow, is stripped off, tied or sewed at the smaller end, then drawn on the foot and leg of the bootless man, and there allowed to dry—a process which, in that pure climate, requires but a few days. Now, whether this "traveller's [sic] story" is true or not, it may suggest to some one a cheap and easy plan for manufacturing a pair of extempore boots for shoeless feet, and half the horror of the process will be avoided by suffering the green hide to dry upon a pair of boot lasts instead of upon the living leg.

11. One word, in closing, on the subject of leather and its substitutes. There are two modes of preparing skins for use: one is by *tanning*, and the other by *tawing*. The first of these require months or years; the last only a few weeks; the first produces thick leather, the latter thin. In tawing the skin is soaked and scraped to get rid of the hair and putrescible parts; then treated with alum and salt; then stretched, and scraped and rubbed to make it flexible, and in some cases saturated with animal fat. It is only by custom and convenience that we are confined to leather in the making of our shoes. Any substance which will exclude water and which will endure rubs and thumps given by the foot will do for shoes. A hatter can make an excellent shoe out of the same felt and by the same process which he uses in making hats; using one other mold, and some water proof mixture in the sole to keep out the wet. A farmer may make very pleasant shoes out of an old wool hat, by providing a suitable sole; and he may provide a suitable sole by combining several thickness of felt with a little wax and rosin, or wax and India rubber, or tallow, rubber and rosin, inserted between the layers to keep out moisture. Osnaburgs boiled in linseed oil, or linseed oil and wax, and then blackened, will do very well for the uppers, only it will require a lining of osnaburgs again to make it sufficiently strong and to keep the blackened fabric from defiling the foot. The skins of a pair of squirrels tawed, would make a pretty and pleasant pair of shoes for a lady. Soles of shoes for men (besides the substitutes already mentioned), may be made of old saddle skirts, leather gin-bands, tough cloth of any sort sewed together and saturated with water-proof—or they may be compounded of several things—the outer of leather or hardened felt, the inner of cloth or double osnaburgs, or duck, and between the two a broad and flexible split of white oak, hickory, palmetto stalk or birch bark.

This is the time for the exercise of Southern ingenuity, and these hints are thrown out merely to give that ingenuity a start.

Marooner, Sr.

P.S.—Since writing the above, and just in the act of sending to you, I am informed of what appears at a little distance to be a beautiful French gaiter of slate color, made by a lady of this place for herself, of ordinary osnaburgs doubled. The osnaburgs were used as "the upper" of the shoe; and to the rest she was indebted to one of her worn out shoes (ladies seldom wear out soles) which she trimmed so as to give her a nice sole with heel and toe.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Clothing.—About 7,000 coats, 2,000 overcoats, 3,000 pairs of pants and 6,000 blankets have been handed over by the State Quartermaster General to Col. S. McGowan, acting for the Quartermaster General of the Confederate States. This clothing is intended for the South Carolina soldiers in Virginia.

Our State authorities are taking active measures to replenish their stock and continue their supply.—[Char. Courier, 28<sup>th</sup>.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 2-3

The Factories—Gov. Brown—The Bar-  
tow Petitioners—Dorcases, &c.

Mr. Editor: There are some facts about certain Factories which can be states, for the information of some persons in this State, who are disposed to abuse this branch of industry, because the war has given it a wonderful degree of prosperity. Let it be remembered that most capitalists, who, in the former days of Yankee rule, ventured to invest in cotton manufacturing, lost one half or more of their investment. Now, there is an opportunity, it would seem fair to have them double what remains, especially as the machinery is rapidly wearing out under the present impossibility of suitable repairs and the heavy pressure of work forced upon them by the demands of government and the necessities of the community.

But another fact is, the Factories are not to be blamed for the high price of their goods, for if there were fewer or none, the price would, like all foreign commodities cut off by the blockade, have become almost fabulous. The fact is, these factories, established by enterprising Southern men years ago, have saved the country from Yankee domination, for without them the Southern Confederacy would by this time have been forced into subjection, or like the ancients, been "clothed in sheep skins and goat skins, being destitute, afflicted, tormented."

Kind and gentle ladies, do not abuse the friends who have rescued you from such a savage condition. Do not become ungrateful for small favors because they cannot grant you all you desire. They have others besides yourselves to serve.

Again, it is a fact that some of the factories of Georgia tried to keep down the price of yarns, &c. A circular, issued about a year since, is proof before the country. But all in vain. Like an inflated balloon, the thing would go up, and up, notwithstanding all efforts to keep it down. And manufacturers discovered that merchants and speculators were receiving the profits without the labor, capital or risk of their business. It was their duty, and they took steps to take what was due. They put their goods up at auction, and they brought them the market value, no more, no less. If the factories continued to sell their yarn at a dollar a bunch, the state of things would have been the same, but the profit would have gone to Jew and Gentile, who had done nothing to earn it but speculate!

There is a law of trade, inflexible as gravitation, which caused and will sustain the present and even higher prices for goods, viz: "Where the demand exceeds the supply, the price rises proportionately." The factories might *give away* their goods, and yet this would be true; hundreds would need what the few might have presented to them, and each would become a competitor with the other, till the highest bidder would secure the needed article.

During the last summer the writer was spending a short time near a large manufacturing establishment in Georgia, which, for months, had been retailing a large part of its production to

families applying at the mills, for *half* the market [illegible] repeatedly occurred when [illegible] bunches of yarn, re-sold [illegible] *full* market price before they left the place! Was that factory and its liberal managers to be blamed for this? It is very hard that the poor women, "whose husbands and sons are in the army, and need clothes," cannot get the yarn; but the factories are not to be blamed. It is the war and the blockade, developing the practical results of the theory of free trade. When a country, like the South, has given no attention to manufacturing, and depended entirely upon a foreign supply of manufactured goods, and suddenly, as by this terrible war, has had all commerce cut off, it must suffer, and can never be independent and prosperous until its necessary supplies are raised and manufactured in its own territory. Instead, therefore, of blaming the factories for what they cannot prevent, let all our capitalists build more of all kinds of manufacturing establishments, and speedily secure Southern independence of England and France, as well as the North! It does seem as if this is the only legitimate remedy—*increase the supply.*

Let some encouragement be given by government, that capitalists who venture upon manufacturing will not be ruined when the war is over by *free trade* with England, Yankee-land, and all the other lands, and millions of idle capital will go at once into machine shops and manufactories of all kinds; while, the wants of the country being supplied, the price will become the same as formerly.

But the gentle ladies of Bartow seem to think another plan better. They petition Gov. Joseph E. Brown "to seize and work the factories of the State." For whom, the owners or themselves? Good ladies, it is written, "Thou shalt not covet." If the factories were like some farmers, "withholding corn in the time of need," for higher prices, the same book says, "let the people curse them." On the contrary, they, the factories, are pressing their goods into the market as fast as they can be produced; selling some at half price, giving away hundreds and thousands of bunches, and yet utterly unable, with all the zeal and skill of private interest and experienced knowledge of their business, to satisfy the demand. If Gov. Brown should work the factories for the ladies of Bartow, he could hardly reach the wants and answer the cries of the distressed Dorcas of Liberty. The supply furnished at the hands of the manufacturing Governor would be seized by the eager populace at the very doors of the factory.

The right of petition is constitutional, but the fair petitioners had just as much ground for asking Gov. Brown to become farmer, and seize and work the *farms* of Bartow county, because farmers are selling corn at more than *three times* its usual price, flour about *ten* times its customary rates, and bacon in much the same ratio!

Cannot these good ladies see some reason for the high prices they are asking, from the manufacturing operatives, for food? They look at their corn cribs, flour bins, and pig pens, and say such prices by the farmers are not "extortion," because *the demand exceeds the supply.* Sugar cost the merchant four cents, yet he has been selling it at *twelve* times the cost, and gives the same reason, "the demand exceeds the supply."

Oh! Gov. Brown will *work* the factories, increase the supply, cheapen the yarn, fill the looms of all the women in Georgia, and our brave boys will then have plenty of clothing. Most heartily does every manufacturer wish the ladies all they desire, and our noble soldiers all they so richly merit from their fellow citizens, whose homes and property they have so courageously defended. But the good ladies (God bless them for their good works,) are mistaken in the means for the accomplishment of the desired object. The manufacturers, stimulated by high prices, cannot now meet their heavy contracts with the Confederate government, *at low rates*, and at the same time meet the popular demand for goods. The fact that the government is now, and has

been for a long time, making such heavy claims upon all cotton and woolen manufactories is one great reason for the present prices. But even if another party could produce more than the owners and agents of Georgia manufactories, experience proves Gov. Brown is not the man "to work the machine." Gov. Brown went into the banking business, and now we have neither gold nor silver, or even "a quarter of a cent!" He undertook the management of military affairs, and came near involving Georgia with the Confederacy; and now, as commander-in-chief, has brought the tax payers of our commonwealth of Georgia an *extra war debt* of a million or more dollars! Hurrah, for Gov. Brown! He turned merchant and speculated in salt when it was \$15 a bag, and now, behold! it can scarcely be had for \$150! Hurrah, for Gov. Brown!

Should the Governor follow the advice of his feminine counsellors [sic], and try his skill in manufacturing, reasoning from past experience and analogy, he would soon have yarn, now selling at 47, scarce at \$70! Hurrah, for Gov. Brown!

Ladies and gentlemen, let the Governor mind his own business, and the manufacturers theirs, for, by proof of word and deeds, they have shown themselves as patriotic as he, or any other class of Georgia's sons.

K. B. C.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Gloves for the Soldiers.—These articles of comfort, we fear, will be overlooked. They are almost as indispensable as socks in a cold climate, yet few seem to think of the necessity of supplying them. As almost every little girl in the South can knit a pair of gloves, we would earnestly call the attention of the ladies to that particular article of soldiers' wear. Make them of wool, and the thicker the better.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Extract from a letter received by a lady of Charleston, dated Baltimore, October 7<sup>th</sup>, 1862:

. . . Many secessionists have left Baltimore, since the last battles, for Frederick and Hagerstown, to nurse the Confederate wounded and sick. [illegible] medical and hospital stores have been sent to Frederick, in the care of secessionists, to see that they get all that was sent for them. I have been sending all I could; so has everybody else—besides clothing the prisoners to be exchanged.

I had a conversation with a Confederate private, a Mississippian, by the name of \_\_\_\_\_, an intelligent young man. I sent him clothes and made him comfortable. They stay about in our best houses, and are taken great care of, I assure you. They express themselves delighted with Baltimore. Everybody has been scraping lint and making bandages for the wounded.—Thousands of dollars have been raised to supply them with everything, by the truest kind of Southerners here. Our society has turned out over eight thousand garments this summer,—(I had two hundred made myself.) Now we are beginning to work up flannel for winter use, and stockings and shoes. One gentleman sent to the society five hundred pairs of shoes from his wholesale establishment. . .

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Pantechnoptomon  
at Masonic Hall.  
Lee Mallory's

Illustrations,  
or Automatic Drama!  
Showing a series of the most striking events that have  
occurred in the War for Southern Liberty, will  
open at the above Hall on  
Thursday Evening, Oct. 30<sup>th</sup>,  
With the representation of the great  
Battle of Manassas,

In which thousands of working Automats will perform their life-like parts in the great contest—  
manoeuvring [sic], firing, &c., with astonishing precision. The exhibition is composed of more  
than

590,000 Separate Pieces!

Also, faithful Views in New Orleans and rural Louisiana and Virginia.

Descriptive Lectures Every Evening.

The Illustration of the Battle of Manassas will commence every evening until  
further notice.

Admission 75 cents; Children, 50 cents.

Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Georgia Canton Flannels

2,000 Yards Canton Flannels, just received and for sale by

Nevitt, Lathrop & Rogers.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Masonic Hall.—The "Pantehnptomon," or automatic representation of the war,  
commenced its series of exhibitions last night to a crowded house. It compares favorably with  
such exhibitions generally, and portions of it are very amusing.

During the time we were present, we were forcibly reminded of a duty that has long been  
neglected in our city, viz: the preservation of order and decency in public assemblages. A  
rowdy, ill-bred set of boys are ready for every such occasion, and last night they took possession  
of the hall, and, regardless of the presence of ladies, whistled, squealed, yelled and blasphemed  
to their heart's content, without the slightest interruption from any one, although we heard that a  
policeman was present. We hope, for the credit of the city, that the Mayor will look after this  
thing and abate the nuisance at once. The government is quite as much bound to protect ladies  
and gentlemen in public assemblages as it is to protect them in the streets, and it is to be hoped it  
will use its power to keep these wild colts in order. Some thing must be done, or ladies will be  
excluded altogether from our places of amusement.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The  
Nobility of Europe  
Always Use  
Chiccory [sic],  
to  
Improve the Flavor  
of  
Coffee

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, October 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Every One Who Use  
Chiccory [sic]  
Say it is  
The Best Substitute  
for  
Coffee.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

To Dye Wool Yarn a Durable Black Without Copperas.—Place in your kettle a layer of Walnut leaves, then a layer of yarn, then a layer of leaves and another of yarn, and so on till the kettle is full, pour on water till all is covered, and boil all day. The next morning pour off the liquor into another vessel, and put fresh leaves with the yarn in layers as before and pour the same liquor over it and boil again all day. Then hang the yarn in the air a few days after which wash it, and it will be a fine black.

The Walnut leaves should be gathered in the autumn, just as they begin to fall from the trees.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Fort Delaware.—All our returned soldiers who were taken prisoners by the enemy and imprisoned in Fort Delaware, agree in their statements of the inhuman treatment they received at the hands of the Federal officials there. All possible indignities and cruelties were heaped upon them. The conduct of these petty tyrants is a disgrace to humanity.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Panechnoptomon.

Lee Mallory's War Illustrations.—This beautiful Diorama of War incidents, beginning with the farewell parade of the Washington Artillery in New Orleans, their departure for Virginia, and ending with the battle of Manassas, will be exhibited again this evening at Masonic Hall. It is truly worth seeing, and more than once. Can any one tell us what is the meaning of the word Pan-tech-nop-to-mon?

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

### Wool for the Soldiers!

The General Committee of Savannah, for the relief of our soldiers in Virginia, are in want of a large amount of wool, to be woven into cloth for our soldiers. The subscriber, Chairman of the Manufacturing Committee, invites those who have wool for sale to give him the preference over purchasers for speculation, and to send their wool to him as soon as possible, for which he will pay the market price.

Donations in wool or yarns for weaving into cloth for the soldiers, will also be duly acknowledged.

Joseph Lippman,  
Chairman Manufacturing Committee.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

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

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

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

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

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

### No. II—LIGHTS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Marooners, Sr.

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

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Home Manufactures—We have had laid on our table four specimens of plain linseys, made by the hands of Mrs. Neill, near Powelton, Hancock county. They show what the women of the South can do when they put their dainty hands to the work.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Lee Mallory's Pantchnoptomon.—We are glad to perceive that the public feel disposed to appreciate this beautiful work of art. Masonic Hall is crowded nightly with quiet and orderly audiences, and the automata seem to perform their parts to the great gratification of hundreds. It is a work for the times, and gives a very fair representation of camp life.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Destitution in our Western Army.—The correspondent of the *Mobile Advertiser and Register* writes thus from Holly Springs, under date of 20<sup>th</sup> ult.:

How poorly our Western army is prepared, none but those who have seen it can judge. Everything that contributes to a soldier's comfort in the field is sadly needed, every species of quartermaster's supplies being out. It is a safe statement to put forth that one third of the soldiers in this department are without a single blanket. On the marches to and retreats from Iuka and Corinth one half of the army lost their knapsacks, clothing and blankets, and there is no supply now on hand to relieve their destitution in this respect. I know of a quartermaster of one division having a hundred or so of blankets for the division and no more are expected. It is stated that there is not more than one thousand blankets within the department for Price's corps. All those who are desirous of assisting in mitigating the sufferings and [illegible] of our soldiers, cannot do

so in a more substantial or welcome manner than by sending blankets, coverlets, or bed clothing of any kind.

Any supplies thus donated may be addressed to Major Isaac Brinker, Chief Quartermaster Army of the West, Holly Springs, and they will quickly find their way to the suffering troops—more rapidly than by any other means. Supplies thus forwarded should, when convenient, be sent by either the Pioneer or Southern Express companies. Under-clothing, socks, etc., are needed equally as bad as blankets, and without the ladies of the South again exhibit the self-sacrificing patriotism which has been their glory, the poor fellows in the field who are battling and suffering for these very home endearments, must indeed pass a cold and comfortless winter. The recent snow storm was severely felt, no winter quarters having previously been erected, and the command being entirely destitute of tents. At a brigade or division encampment, scarcely enough tents are visible for the sheltering of a hundred men. It is true, there are 13,000 tents—a full supply for the whole command—somewhere within the department. But where? Certainly not where our army is quartered. They are principally off the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and will be sent forward to the troops so soon as the railroad is put at the disposal of the Quartermaster's department, but, in the meantime, the "eager, nipping air" is penetrating to the very bones of the shelterless thousands.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

War Illustrations.—The popular current still sets towards Masonic Hall. Lee Mallory's unique representation of the battle of Manassas, by automata, comes so near nature that some of the soldiers rise up in their seats and seem ready to rush into the conflict. The audience are also convulsed with laughter at some of the comic scenes. On the whole the exhibition is an interesting one, and well worthy of public patronage.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

War Illustrations.—The Illustrations of Lee Mallory continue to attract crowds. There are, in some of the scenes, *four* panoramas moving at one time, and the train of cars, with the engine, remains stationary, while three panoramas are moving. The illustration is effective, for most of the spectators think the cars move with the scenery. Let everybody witness it while they have a chance.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Factory Burned.—The Houston Factory owned by Messrs. Tooke & Cooper, was burned down yesterday morning. The wool, cotton, and what little they had manufactured, was saved.—[Macon Telegraph.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Wool Spinners Wanted.—See the advertisement of Joseph Lippman, Chairman of the Manufacturing Committee for the soldiers. We trust that every effort will be made to procure the services of wool spinners immediately for the Committee.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Richmond, Nov. 4<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

. . . Thus our losses in ten months of the present year may be estimated at 75,000 men, who have either perished or been disabled. If the whole truth were known they would probably reach

100,000, by the end of the year, for the deaths from disease, in the hospitals, in camp, and at home, generally exceed those in battle. For every year the war continues we must expect our casualties to be quite as heavy as they have been the present.

These heavy losses fall entirely upon the young and able-bodied—upon those on whose shoulders the country rests its hopes of present independence and wise statesmanship in the future. The effect of such a drain as this upon the population of the country, though painful and deplorable, cannot yet be fully realized. The withdrawal of one hundred thousand laborers from the industrial pursuits of life, and of one hundred thousand husbands and marriageable men from the walks of society, and with them the loss of vast amount of physical and mental energy, is a calamity from which it will require generations for the country to recover. The loss of one hundred or two hundred thousand marriageable men, as the case may be, carries with it, of course, virtual loss of an equal number of marriageable women. This fact, taken in consideration with the policy of restraining foreign immigration in the future, especially from the United States, cannot fail to attract the attention of every reflecting mind.

It would seem as if the time spoken of by Isaiah was about to be realized by the women of the South:

"And in that day seven women shall take hold of one man, saying: We will eat our own bread, and wear our own apparel, only let us be called by thy name, to take away our reproach."

They will have the priceless consolation of knowing, however, that they have done more than any other race of women ever did since the foundation of the world towards the establishment of their country's independence. Neither the wisdom of our leaders, nor the valor of our soldiers, could ever have wrought out our liberties but for their unceasing prayers and labors. If their husbands and brothers deserve immortal honors for their deeds on the field, so also do they merit eternal happiness in that bright world beyond the sun.

P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Battle of Manassas—So popular is the automatic representation of this great battle that Mr. Lee Mallory has been compelled to yield to the solicitations of many families, and proposes exhibiting it for a few nights prior to his changing to the Great Naval Engagement in Hampton Roads. We would, therefore, advise all who have not seen it to make use of the opportunity offered.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Looms! Looms!  
Make Your Own Cloth.

We have for sale and are now manufacturing a Hand-Loom which we claim to be superior to any of its kind in the Confederacy. This superiority [illegible] changing; that the shuttle is thrown, treadles operated, warp unwound off, the warp [illegible] the cloth wound up on the lath beam by the simple and single motion of the lay back and forth. All the operator has to do being only to move the long [illegible] the shuttle and change the temples. Price, complete, \$160. Call and examine for yourselves before buying. Fully three times as much cloth can be made on them as on the old Loom in the same time.

[illegible]

Columbus, Ga.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wool Spinners Wanted.

Persons understanding the spinning of Wool into yarn suitable for knitting socks for our Soldiers in the cold, will call on me. Liberal wages will be paid.

Joseph Lippman,  
Chair, Manufacturing Committee.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Recipe for Molasses Custard.—One cup of syrup or molasses, one cup of brown sugar, four eggs, one tablespoon full of butter, beat all together. As soon as the custard is removed from the oven, moisten a little sugar with water and spread evenly over the top of the custard. Bake it in one crust. Try it, and you will be very apt to try it again, whenever molasses gets down to a reasonable price.—[Columbus Sun.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Sweet  
Potatoes,  
in Boxes of Two Bushels,  
at \$1.75 Per Box.

For sale by

DeWitt & Morgan.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Pantechnoptomon  
At Masonic Hall.  
New Series  
of  
Lee Mallory's  
War Illustrations  
On Monday Night, Nov. 17<sup>th</sup>,  
And every night until further notice, will be produced  
the great Southern  
Naval Victory in Hampton Roads,  
Painted by Lee Mallory,  
From Sketches taken upon the spot by the late  
R. W. Armistead, C. S. A.  
Views of Sewell's Point, Fortress Monroe,  
Rip Raps, Newport's News, etc.

Correct working models of the Virginia, Monitor,  
Cumberland, Congress, &c.  
Also,  
The Great Naval Duel between the Virginia and  
Monitor.

The wonderful Mechanical Figures of the Wounded Steed and the Rider.

Descriptive Lectures Every Evening.

Admission 75 cents; children 50 cents. Doors open at 7; commences at 8 o'clock.  
See programme.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Matches.—Our thanks are due Mr. Wm. H. Farrell, for a liberal supply of Matches, from the Confederate Match Company's establishment, Macon, Georgia. They are a very good article, and we take pleasure in recommending them to the public. The establishment has cost the Messrs. Farrell & Co., near \$20,000, and is now in successful operation, giving employment to some thirty families. While it is a money-making enterprise to the proprietors, it is doing a service in assisting others.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Confederate  
Matches,  
For sale by

Octavus Cohen & Co.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Looms! Looms!  
Make Your Own Cloth.

We have for sale and are now manufacturing a hand-loom, which we claim to be superior to any of its kind in the Confederacy. This superiority consists in the fact that its parts are self-changing; that the shuttle is thrown, treadles operated, warp unwound off, the warp-beam and the cloth wound up on the lath beam by the simple and single motion of the lay back and forth. All the operator has to do being only to move the long lay, fill the shuttle and change the temples. Price, complete, \$160. Call and examine for yourselves before buying. Fully three times as much cloth can be made on them as on the old Loom in the same time.

Nelson & Co.  
Columbus, Ga.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Practical Hints for the Times.  
"What man has done, man can do."  
No. III—CLOTHING.

Besides the garment of fig leaves, extemporized by our guilty parents in the garden of Eden, the first suit of clothing worn [?] on earth was made by divine suggestion of skins, taken probably from the bodies of beasts slain in scripture [?]. From that day to the present the clothing of the race has exhibited every [illegible] variety, both as to form and material, from the most simple to the most [illegible].

1. Robes of Skins.-- The costly robes of ermine, worn formerly by the high dignitaries of the English bench, were not more comfortable than would be a similar robe made from the skins of the American hare or of other furred animals. Indeed, we occasionally meet even now with a person wearing a most enviable vest of otter skin with its rich coating of fur.

What more tasteful tippet for the shoulders of either matron or maiden can be devised than one made from the skin of the small striped squirrel, unless it may be one made from the skins of some of our wild fowl, with the glossy feathers attached, sewed firmly to a base of strengthening cloth?

It is within the memory of many that garments or prepared deer skin were not at all uncommon, and it is also recollected that of all suits these were the most enduring.

Robes of sheep skin are yet to be seen as the ordinary clothing in the East. Why should garments of like character be disdained by our suffering poor, in these times when necessity should override fashion?

2. Knitted Garments.--The crochet—or hooked—needle gives such rapid results that it is surprising we do not see more of its products in common use. For coarse work, its advantage over the common knitting needle is as ten to one. In the articles of male attire—the ladies will pardon my non intrusion into the secret domain of the toilet and bureau—the crochet needle would be found superlatively useful in furnishing the country with gloves, socks and stockings—with the heel and toe knitted in the ordinary way, to avoid the rough knots—cravats, scarfs [sic] for the ears and neck, undershirts, drawers, and what would be as exceedingly great comfort to our soldiers on night duty a helmet of woolen yarn, made to protect the head, ears, chin and neck, and worn under the military cap.

3. Winter Yarns.--The scarcity of wool compels us to look around for substitutes. The warmest pair of gloves ever worn by the writer was made of rabbit fur, carded and spun with cotton. The negro clothes manufactured by our Yankee friends, in former years, were more or less intermixed with cow hair. The idea may be useful.

If all the scraps of tattered blankets and worn out carpets that are now left to decay, on every square mile of these Confederate States—to say nothing of the wool locked up in mattresses—were picked to pieces, and carded with cotton, they would probably suffice to furnish more than half the socks now needed by our soldiers. True, the staple will be found short and crisp, and probably the barbs of the wool would be worn smooth, but these defects will be met and remedied, in part, by mixing the wool with cotton.

4. Spinning Thread or Yarn.--When factories fail to supply the demand, and spinning wheels cannot be had, and even when cards are beyond reach, there is yet a resource to be had in the instrument used before either factories or spinning wheels were known, and mentioned by Solomon in his last chapter of the book of Proverbs, where in his graphic picture of the virtuous woman, he says: "She layeth her hands to the spindle and her hands hold the distaff." The

simple process to which he alludes, and which was then the only mode of spinning, was this: The wool, flax, or cotton was loosely distributed over a small branching rod or leafless bush from which it was fed to the spindle and the last of steel, like the spindles of our ordinary spinning wheels, or of tough hard wood, was loaded near the blunt end with a disk of metal or a ball of hardened clay, and was twirled by the fingers like a child's chincopin [sic] or button with a straw stuck through it. The revolutions of this spindle accomplishes the twisting of the thread, as we do now by the more rapid and convenient instrumentality of the wheel or the throstle. Slow as the process may be, it can be made to give excellent thread and yarn, which may be more economical than the now costly hanks of the factory. Many years since there was a poor person in the neighborhood of Savannah who plied one of the instruments just described, with surprising dexterity and success. It can be done again.

5. Weaving.--It has been conjectured by some of the learned that the art of weaving preceded that of spinning, "the first cloth being what we now call matting, that is, made by weaving together the shreds of bark, or fibrous parts of plants," also hair, rushes, &c. Many a negro's bed has been made more comfortable in winter, by the addition of a coverlet of woven bark such as is seen in certain imported shoes. No tree of India or China affords shreds better suited for such weaving than the Wahoo abounding in our swamps. Were the idea once started among our negroes, no doubt their ready ingenuity would produce many a useful result.

6. Quilted Garments.--Any think stuff may be made suitable for winter use by doubling and enclosing between the two surfaces a spongy stratum of cotton batting, wool, or down. This last may be obtained in quantity by stripping from the part of the feather next to the skin of all of our large birds, such as turkeys, geese, barn door fowls, &c. This down should be inserted in each quilted square as soon as three sides have been produced by the needle. The warmth of such a garment can be known only by experience. It is exceedingly light as well as warm. Would that each of our boys who shiver in the bleak valleys of Virginia had the trial of one.

7. Substitute for Socks.--In Galton's "Art of Travel" an English work containing many useful hints, it is intimated that in some respects a foot square of soft cloth is more pleasant to the foot than a sock. To wear it, he says the foot must be placed on one of the diagonals, the corners being toward the toe, heel, and sides; the corners of the sides are to be first folded over the instep, then the cover at the toes; lastly, the foot is to be carefully inserted in the shoe, so as to leave no wrinkle, for every wrinkle will raise a blister. "Socks similar to these," he adds, but made of blanket, and called, "*blanket wrappers*," are in use at Hudson's Bay, instead of shoes. Should any one living in a city wish to wear a substitute of this sort, a pair of high gaiters, either knitted or made of cloth, will probably be necessary for appearance sake.

8. Bedclothes.—A bed cover so warm as to be almost uncomfortable during a bitter cold night, was one so light that it could scarcely be felt—it was a comfort of *eider down*.

No family that owns a feather bed need be in want of plenty of bed cover—only *let the feathers be quilted into coverlets*.

The secret of warm sleeping of a cold night consists not so much in having a soft nest in which to half bury the body, as in keeping the outer air from having access to the person, and especially to the feet. The wagoners in Germany practice a device from which we may learn a lesson; when away from home they use what they call a sleeping bag; this is half filled with straw, into which the person inserts himself and draws the mantle close around his neck. The outer air is thus excluded and warmth is ensured. Persons troubled with cold feet will luxuriate in the comfort to be afforded by a pair of drawers, or its equivalent, drawn half way up the legs and [rest illegible—out of focus]

Cowhair Blankets.--[ all of this section illegible]  
10. Buttons and Pins--[all of this section illegible]

Marooners, Sr.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Recipe for Making Soap.—Pour 12 quarts of soft boiling water upon 5 lbs. of unslaked lime; then dissolve 5 lbs. of washing soda in 12 quarts of boiling water. Mix the above together, and let the mixture remain together from 12 to 24 hours, for the purpose of chemical action. Now pour off all the clear liquid, being careful not to disturb the sediments. Add to the above 3 ½ lbs. of clarified grease, and from 3 to 4 ounces of rosin. Boil this compound together one hour, and pour off to cool. Cut it up in bars for use, and you are in possession of a superior chemical soap, costing about 3 ½ cents per pound.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A Cheap Light.—"Take a saucer and cover the bottom of it with lard, a quarter of an inch. Then cut a piece of newspaper in the shape and size of a silver dollar. Pinch up the centre about a quarter of an inch in height, so as to form a slight protuberance. Saturate the paper thoroughly with the lard, before lighting. Set fire to the little pinched up knot, and you will have a light about one-fourth the intensity of a candle. The lard in the saucer will last a week, 2 hours a night. The paper must be replaced once or twice a week." The foregoing is from the Educational Journal.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Richmond, Nov. 8<sup>th</sup>, 1862

The course pursued by the newspapers in the interest of the Government, and the unpardonable misrepresentations of officers in the Quartermasters' Department, have had the effect, I fear, to mislead the people in regard to the deplorable condition of the Army in Virginia. With every disposition to give the authorities credit for what they are doing, I have accepted their statements since my return to Richmond for the truth, and have felt the sincerest satisfaction in notifying to the public that sufficient supplies of shoes and clothing had been forwarded to the army to afford at least temporary relief to the more destitute. It would now appear that not only the people at a distance, but the residents of Richmond, who are in daily intercourse with Government officials, have been deceived, and that whilst partial supplies of clothing and blankets have been sent up to the army, the condition of thousands of the troops is still as wretched as it can be.

I suppose it will be necessary to sustain this assertion by some show of proof; for it would appear that the speculators and extortioners who are growing fat and rich by an unholy traffic in the life and blood of their own defenders, require every statement which involves an appeal to their sordid souls to be supported by incontrovertible evidence before they will open their swollen purses and flinty hearts.

Let us then proceed with the proofs:

1. The Secretary of War, who ought to be well informed upon the subject, in answer to an inquiry from the Editor of the Savannah Republican, says the government wants all the clothing, blankets and shoes the people can furnish.

2. An officer, just arrived here from the army, makes an earnest appeal through the morning papers for shoes and clothing. *He says there are 2,600 men in a single corps of the*

*army who are now barefooted!* This, too, at a time when the snow was four inches deep in Richmond, and possibly a foot deep in the mountains upon whose bleak spurs these barefooted men were keeping guard! And this, too, notwithstanding the supplies the government has sent up to the relief of the army! An appeal is now made to the people of Richmond for their old shoes and clothes to put on the frozen feet and naked backs of our defenders!

A brigade, composed for the most part, if not entirely, of South Carolinians, passed through this city yesterday, many of the men in which were badly clothed and destitute of shoes. Their feet were as naked as when they first came into the world; and yet they marched over the frozen streets through a furious snow storm, and right under the eye of the Government officers by whom they have been so cruelly and shamefully neglected! They passed along the street just in front of the War Office, whether by design or accident I am unable to say. Nor do I know what brought them to Richmond, nor whither they are going. I only know that the snow-clad streets of the Confederate capital have been crimsoned by the bleeding feet of its own defenders!

Such is the evidence. Is it sufficient to reach the hearts of the speculator and extortioner? Of course it is not. They are the bitter enemies of the army—the enemies, indeed, of the Confederate States, and of freedom itself—and it would require the same proof to make them our friends that it would to win over the Abolitionists themselves. These soulless extortioners—these scheming, hard-hearted speculators—who go up and down the earth, buying all the wool and leather and other necessaries of life they can lay their greedy hands upon, and hide them away for enormous profits, they are the most dangerous and implacable enemies with whom the South has to contend in this fearful struggle for liberty. They are fast destroying our currency, and are now doing all they can to put it out of the power of the people to cover the naked feet and shivering limbs of the army. . . . P.W.A.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Remember the Poor.

Winter is coming, and we again call the attention of our citizens to the necessitous condition of the poor of Savannah. Something must be done, or a vast amount of suffering will soon stare us in the face. Wood is now selling at \$12 per cord—how many thousands have we among us who are utterly unable to purchase it at that price? The consequence must be intense suffering, in many cases of women and children whose protector and support is now in the army fighting for our liberties.

We urge this matter on the attention of Council, and hope they will forthwith appoint a committee to investigate and report a plan of relief. Not a day should be lost. We must take care of the poor, and let us not delay until many have passed to their graves from indifference and neglect.

The railroads in other sections of the State are doing much for the relief of the poor—will not our wealthy and strong corporations also volunteer in the good work?

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

[For the Savannah Republican.]  
Practical Hints for Hard Times.

"What man has done, man may do."  
NO. IV.—FOOD.

1. PRESERVING MEAT WITHOUT SALT.—We need salt as a relish to our food, but it is not essential to the preservation of our meats. The Indians used little or no salt, yet they preserved meat and even fish in abundance by drying. This can be accomplished by fire, by smoke or by sunshine; but the most rapid and reliable mode is by all of these agents combined. To do this select a spot having fullest command of sunshine. Erect there a wigwam five or six feet high, with an open top, in size proportioned to the quantity of meat to be cured, and protected from the winds so that all the smoke must pass through the open top. The meat cut into pieces suitable for drying (the thinner the better) is to be suspended on rods in the open comb, and a vigorous smoke made of half decayed wood, is to be kept up without cessation. Exposed thus to the combined influence of sunshine, heat and smoke, meat cut into slices not over an inch thick can be thoroughly cured in twenty-four hours. For thicker pieces there must be, of course, a longer time, and the curing of oily meat, such as pork, is more difficult than that of beef, venison or mutton.

To cure meat in the sun, hang it on the south side of your house, as near to the wall as possible without touching.

Savages cure fish by pounding it fine, and exposing it to the bright sun.

2. PEMMICAN is dried meat, pounded fine and packed in its own grease. Mr. Ballantyne, who was in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, gives the following account of the preparation of dried meat and pemmican: "Having shot a buffalo, the hunters cut lumps of his flesh and slitting it up into flakes or layers, hang it up in the sun or before a slow fire to dry, *and the fat can be dried as well as the lean*. In this state it is often made into packs and sent about the country to be consumed as dried meat. But when *pemmican* is wanted it has to go through another process; the meat, when dry, is pounded until it is broken into small pieces; these are put into a bag made of the buffalo's own hide, with the hair on the outside, and well mixed with melted grease; the top of the bag is then sewed up and the pemmican allowed to cool. In this state it may be eaten uncooked; but the men who subsist on it when travelling mix it with a little flour and water and boil it, in which state it is known by the elegant name of *robbiboo*. Pemmican is good, wholesome food, *and will keep fresh for a great length of time*." Galton, in his "Art of Travel," says: "The best pemmican is made by mixing five parts of pounded dry meat with four parts of melted or boiled grease, and put into a skin bag or tin can whilst warm and soft. *The grease ought not to be very warm when poured on the dry meat*."

4. WHEAT FLOUR.—"The finest of the wheat" is not always the best; the whiter the flour the less the nourishment. In pure white flour, the heart of the wheat (answering to the eye of a kernel of corn, and known as the sweetest and most nourishing part of the grain) is all sifted out. This rejected part is all contained in the cream colored "seconds" or "shorts," which are usually sold at flour mills at half price.

5. WHEAT BRAN.—It is stated by those who profess to know, as an important chemical and gastronomical fact, that there is *more nourishment in one pound of wheat bran* than there is in *two pounds of white flour*.

6. GRAHAM BREAD, or bread made from unbolted wheat, is coarse and rather unpalatable, but it is far more nutritious than bread made from more costly flour, besides which, it will go nearly twice as far in housekeeping, and prove ten times more wholesome.

7. MATURE BREAD.—When a wheaten loaf is allowed to stand and cool for some

hours after being taken from the oven, it undergoes certain chemical changes which better prepare it for the digestive organs, and which make a less amount of the bread sufficient for the demands of the system. The difference in economy between the hot loaf and the cold is such that, in times of scarcity in the old countries, laws are sometimes passed forbidding the use of bread under a day old.

8. LEAVENED BREAD, when baked at *the proper* time, is more nutritious and more economical than the unleavened, because the sugary and glutinous parts are more fully developed. There are three stages of fermentation. Baked in the first of these, bread will be light and *sweet*; baked in the second, it will be light and *insipid*; and in the third, it will be light and *sour*. It is only when baked in the first of these stages that leavened bread is either economical or wholesome.

9. RICE FLOUR AND BREAD.—Rice consists almost wholly of starch. It is this which makes the fine bolted flour of rice so clammy and adhesive when wet, that it is difficult to be converted into palatable bread. This tendency to clamminess is best corrected by intermixing with it something which shall tend to keep the glutinous particles apart. Equal parts of bolted rice flour, corn meal, and the pulp of the sweet potatoe [sic], with a slight admixture of wheat flour, lightened with leaven, and made into a very soft dough, gives a pan (*not loaf*) of delightful bread.

A much more manageable form of rice flour, than the bolted, can be produced by pounding in an ordinary mortar. The rice grain must be softened by water, then partially dried, and the pulverized. The coarseness of the flour is a partial preventive of clamminess.

10. CORN MEAL AND BREAD.—Any field negro at the South can make better corn bread than can be found in Northern hotels. The simpler the process the better the bread. The only art practiced by the negro is in mixing well, and in allowing his dough to stand half an hour before baking; it is then in the incipient stage of the saccharine fermentation. Corn dough, allowed to stand over night, will rise without yeast.

Corn, when ground into meal, is apt to become musty or acid after a few weeks. This renders it unfit for army use, or even for storage at home. Whoever will take the trouble to kiln dry it, will find it no more difficult to keep than the flour of any other of the cereals.

What a treat the kiln dried meal would be to our boys in the army! Will not some one start a kiln for their supply?

11. GRINDING.—No doubt many a poor family has been straitened for want of access to the mill. Let such remember (if the information can reach them) that in the old Revolutionary War many a peck of wheat and other grain was ground in *coffee mills* and sifted in a sieve.

12. INDIAN SAFKEE [?], OR BIG HOMINY.—The Indians, who had no mills, had no difficulty in preparing their corn for use. One mode of preparing it is by means of lye. The grain is steeped in good strong lye until the cuticle or outer skin is dissolved, when it is thoroughly cleansed from the lye and boiled until soft. Another mode is by means of hot water and the mortar. The corn is to be scalded just long enough to loosen the cuticle without softening the grain. It is then to be pounded in a mortar and rubbed by hand until the husk is separated. Another mode pursued by the Indian was by the mortar and pestle alone. The mortar was a slightly dished block of wood, with a small cavity in the middle, about two or three inches wide, and the same deep. The pestle was like a rail splitter's maul, and the part used for beating was the *handle*—the corn being put into that little cavity in the mortar and then beaten to powder.

13. SUBSTITUTES FOR COFFEE.—Except in its stimulating qualities, and its peculiar and delicate aroma, coffee can be so perfectly counterfeited as to defy detection, by mixing

together [illegible] the following substitutes in such [illegible] that the coffee taste of all of them shall predominate, and the peculiar flavor of no one of them shall be perceived: viz: Rye, wheat, barley (scalded and then parched,) okra seed, rice (parched black, but not ground,) sweet potatoes (cut into ribbons, or into dice, dried in the sun and then parched,) corn grits (parched to a dark brown,) sweet acorns, chiccory [sic] (parched brown, then broken and ground.) These should be parched separately, and then combined in about equal proportions, or in such proportion as experiment shall decide to be necessary. If possible, a *little coffee* should be combined, simply for truth's sake. The best critic can scarcely distinguish between the spurious compound and the real coffee.

14. [Illegible] THE SWEET POTATO.—All persons who have enjoyed the sugary sweetness of the sweet potato, [illegible] so as to bring out its candy. But has any one ever tried to extract that sweetness in the form of syrup? Who will make the experiment and let us have the result?

Marooner, Sr.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, November 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Domestic Manufactures.—We were shown some days ago, a blanket made of what is generally considered worthless materials, that for comfort is equal to the best. It is composed of numberless scraps of thick grey uniform cloth sewed together, and the edges handsomely bound, and is the handiwork of Miss Amanda Rhan, of Effingham county. Thousands of such scraps are daily thrown away, whilst this patriotic lady has proved that with a little trouble they may be made to secure the comfort and preserve the life of many a brave soldier. Let others imitate her example.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

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

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Condition of the Troops in Virginia.

Savannah, Dec. 4<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Editor Savannah Republican:

Dear Sir:--We are frequently surprised by receiving letters from home, congratulating us upon being so well prepared for a winter campaign in Virginia. This is probably true with regard to most of the Georgia troops in Virginia, but in reference to Lawton's Brigade, it is very far from the truth. This error has probably been promulgated through the papers by letters from members of other Brigades. . .

Lawton's Brigade is composed of the 13<sup>th</sup>, 26<sup>th</sup>, 31<sup>st</sup>, 38<sup>th</sup>, 60<sup>th</sup>, and 61<sup>st</sup> Georgia Regiments, and I venture to assert that a more gallant set of men were never embodied under one command. . . At the last report from our Brigade we had seven hundred and five (705) men without shoes, and there are numbers without a single blanket to shelter them from the cold. This is no fiction, but a simple statement of the truth. Georgians! think of this, think of such a

number of these men, who have aided in making the name of Georgia illustrious, marching twenty and twenty-five miles per day, with nothing to shelter their feet from contact with the snow, frost and rocks, and without a blanket to shelter them from the chilling blast at night, and this, too, without a murmur at their hard fate. . .

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,  
James S. Blain,  
Capt. Co. A, 26<sup>th</sup> Georgia Reg't.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

From Milledgeville.  
[Correspondence of Savannah Republican.]

Wednesday, December 3.

House.

. . . The special order, the bill to protect the rights of married women. Mr. Gibson moved, as a test question, to lay the bill on the table for the present. The ayes were 85, nays 43. This is considered equivalent to killing the bill. . .

Cotton and Wool Cards.

The House on yesterday passed the measure relating to a supply of cotton and wool cards. The bill proposes to authorize the Governor to pay Messrs. Lee & Co. sixty thousand dollars for a half interest in their works, and to furnish half the means necessary to duplicate twenty machines. It is stated that they can be made in a few weeks at the Penitentiary, and put in operation. Estimating the work of each machine at 30 pairs daily, these machines would turn out 15,000 pairs a month. This would very soon supply the wants of the State, and enable our heroic women to clothe the people without resort to the arbitrary measures of seizing factories. It would save also a great portion of the appropriation of \$1,500,000 for clothing the soldiers. Therefore, this cotton card measure is of the highest importance, and should be disposed of without delay, and in a liberal spirit. Sixty thousand collars is considered by some a high price for half the establishment. Messrs. Lee & Co. are entitled to a handsome reward for their timely foresight and the risk incurred in getting through this invaluable machine. They can get it duplicated elsewhere, and enjoy a monopoly of the business, while if the State will take an interest in it, her citizens will reap the benefit, and she will secure a certain return for the investment in a few weeks. Whatever objection there may be to the principle of State aid, in this instance, it is to be hoped that there will be no delay in efforts to improve a bill matured by the committee after patient investigation.

Other States are seeking to secure the works of Messrs. Lee & Co., and Georgia should not suffer an enterprise of such inestimable importance to be moved from her borders, or appropriated for the benefit of others.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Georgia Cotton Cards.—A correspondent of the Augusta Chronicle, writing from Milledgeville, says:

A box of cotton cards manufactured by Messrs. Lee & Co., Cartersville, were exhibited at the Milledgeville Hotel to-day. They are perfect models of the Whittemore card, and are made on a Whittemore machine, which was brought through from Baltimore by some of the enterprising members of the firm. They sell the cards at \$10 per pair. I saw a letter from Gov. Shorter, of Alabama, inquiring on what terms 50,000 to 100,000 pairs could be furnished for that State, and offering to make any advance necessary to facilitate the contract. It is proposed for the State to take an interest in the establishment, and members of the firm are here now to negotiate some arrangement by which the State shall be supplied. These cards formerly cost about 15 cents a piece at wholesale, and a supply ought to be furnished the State at prime cost, which is about \$3 per pair at present. Messrs. Lee & Co. deserve credit for putting the price of them at even \$10 when the demand is clamorous at \$25 and \$30 per pair. They have secured a splendid enterprise and well deserve any harvest it may reap them. If the women who can use them were promptly supplied, there would be little occasion for the issue of the \$1,500,000 appropriated to clothe and shoe the soldiers.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Savannah  
Segar and Tobacco Manufactory,  
Corner Congress and Whitaker Sts.,  
Offer for Sale.

40,000 Segars [sic] from \$70 and \$120 per thousand  
Oronoco Smoking Tobacco, ¼ lb. bags, at \$20 @ 100

"	"	"	½	"	40	"
"	"	"	¾	"	60	"
D. Short's	"	"	1	"		
"	"	"	2			
"	"	"	3			

Chewing Tobacco, of all brands

French, Rappee, and Maccaboy Snuff, Powhatten Pipes, &c.

All orders from the country for Segars and Tobacco promptly executed.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Substitute for Copperas.—The following is a recipe which answers every purpose in dyeing where copperas is used in setting colors, or for dyeing copperas color: Half pint vinegar, half pint syrup or molasses, three gallons of water. Put the above into an iron pot with nails or other rusty iron, and let it stand twenty days. It is of no use to buy copperas for dyeing at one dollar per pound while this will answer every purpose.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

25 Tailoresses  
For Making  
Uniform Coats,  
Wanted Immediately.  
Apply to

H. Haym,  
No. 176 Broughton street.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Concert.  
A Grand  
Musical Entertainment  
Will Be Given  
At Walthourville,  
On Friday, 12<sup>th</sup> instant, at 8 p.m.,  
for the  
Benefit of the Soldiers' Hospital Fund.

Programme.  
Part First.

- |                                     |             |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|
| 1. Soldiers' Glee                   | Quartette   |
| 2. Larbeard Watch                   | Duette      |
| 3. Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep | Solo Tenore |
| 4. Blow on                          | Quartette   |
| 5. Girl from the South              | Comic Solo  |
| 6. Battle Prayer                    | Solo Bass   |
| 7. Mynheer Van Dunck                | Trio        |

Part Second.

- |                                     |             |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|
| 1. Come where my Love lies dreaming | Quartette   |
| 2. Kitty Tyrrell                    | Solo Tenore |
| 3. Two Roses                        | Quartette   |
| 4. The Humbugged Husband            | Comic Solo  |
| 5. Spring's Delights                | Quartette   |
| 6. Kathleen Mavourneen              | Solo Tenore |
| 7. Gently sighs the breeze          | Duette      |

Tickets One Dollar, to be had at the Hall on the evening of the Concert.  
Doors open at 7 o'clock; Concert to commence at 8 precisely.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

To Cool the Atmosphere.—Brag of another woman's good looks in the presence of your wife.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

### The Poor of Our City.

The time is approaching when our city authorities can no longer postpone the question: what shall be done for the hungry and suffering poor of Savannah? The people must be fed or they must starve; they must be clothed or they will freeze to death. These things must not be allowed in a Christian community, nor should we suffer another disreputable state of things to exist among us—open defiance of the law and plunder in order to meet these necessities. Such a thing is greatly to be deprecated, for violence once inaugurated there is no telling to what excesses it may lead.

We have no particular plan to propose for supplying the wants of the unfortunate. The poor have been fed and clothed in other cities, and it can, and *should*, be done in ours. We simply desire to bring the question prominently before the authorities and citizens, with the hope that their serious thoughts may be directed to its solution. One thing, though, seems absolutely essential: we must have a public granary, from which corn, peas, potatoes and other of the less costly articles of food can be dispensed. We have commenced our labors with wood—they should be extended to bread. Others are more competent than ourselves to devise a plan for carrying out the object suggested, and we leave details to them, hoping the matter will receive their early and serious attention.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

### Fair For The Benefit of the Sick Soldiers.

A Fair, for the benefit of the Sick Soldiers, will be held at the Armory of the Savannah Volunteer Guards, south west corner of Bull and York street, on Wednesday Evening next.

The Hall will be open at six o'clock.

Tickets, to admit a Lady and Gentleman, Twenty-five Cents each, and will be on sale at the door.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

500 Yards  
Striped and Blue  
Homespuns  
and  
Confederate  
Grey Jeans,  
For Sale by

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Great Battle of Fredericksburg.

Hamilton's Crossing,  
December 12—8 o'clock, p.m.

. . . The citizens, several hundred in number, who had returned to the town under the delusion that it would not be attacked, left it during the day, single or in families, and sought for refuge and safety in the country. They are now scattered about, some in cabins and some in the open air.

This morning I met two women, each with an infant and several little children, wandering along the railroad. The children were all barefooted, and it made the heart bleed to see their little blue feet treading painfully the frozen ground, blindly following their poor mothers who knew as little as themselves where to seek food and shelter. Nearer the town we saw three women with a number of children who had established themselves, in a three sided shelter built of rails, and covered and lined with wheat straw. The open side of the shelter faced the south, and the unconscious children, warmed by the genial rays of the sun, were playing as merrily as if there were neither war nor trouble in the world.

In two cabins, within a mile and a half of the town, between twenty and thirty women and children were crowded. An old gentleman, who was standing near one of the huts, informed me that at the time of the threat of the enemy to shell the town he had moved his household goods and personal property into the country, but that a few days ago, thinking there was no danger, he had carried them back. His house was burnt yesterday, and everything he had in the world consumed in it. I am afraid that a number of citizens have been caught in the same way.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

A correspondent of the Petersburg Express, who has visited Hamilton, North Carolina, writes that the Abolitionists burnt forty-three houses, large and small, in their recent raid upon that place. They entered the churches, knocked the altars down, and cut the sashes out of the windows; robbed the Masonic Hall of its bible and every vestige of regalia, clothing, jewels, and records. Ladies were robbed of all their wearing apparel, save what they had on their persons. Beds were taken into the streets and burned; furniture was used for firewood or destroyed by the axe. Pianos were broken in splinters and the ivory stolen from the keys.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Liberal and Patriotic Donations.—We had an interview yesterday with a gallant member of Gen. John H. Morgan's Brigade, Mr. B. F. Hibler, who was *en route* to the army in Tennessee with three hundred and twenty-six pairs woolen socks, and a lot of blankets, a donation from his sister-in-law, Mrs. Peter Wier, of Sumter county, Alabama, to our soldiers there in need of such articles. This is one of the most generous and patriotic donations, of which we have heard; well timed too, and of articles more needed now than any others by our suffering soldiery in the snow covered mountains in Tennessee. We learn, also, that this is only a tithe of what this patriotic and benevolent lady has done. Heretofore she has contributed largely, nay lavishly, from her ample means, to our suffering soldiers, having furnished them with a large quantity of jeans,

drawers, and so forth. Alabama may well be proud of this noble woman!—[Atlanta Intelligencer.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Driven to the Wall.—We never saw this old adage more fully illustrated, than by a copy of the "Confederate States," published at New Iberia, La., for which we are indebted to Lieut. E. W. Lindsley. It is printed on the white side of wall paper—the other side being beautifully covered with fancy paintings. The proprietor was verily "driven to the wall" for the want of printing paper.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The Veritable Headquarters  
of  
Santa Claus!  
The Home Confectionary of  
J. E. Hernandez,  
On Broughton Street, near Barnard,

Where Candies, Confectionaries, Cordials, &c., suitable for the Holidays, can be had warranted free from deleterious substances. Being daily manufactured under the immediate supervision of the undersigned, he is prepared to fill orders from families or dealers with care and despatch [sic].

Grateful for the patronage of the past, he solicits a continuance of the same.

J. E. Hernandez.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Chicory [sic].  
50 Barrels.  
For sale by

A. A. Solomons & Co.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Christmas.

We congratulate our readers on the return of this great festival. If it does not find them "happy," we trust they will at least be resigned to such dispensations as a kind Providence may have meted out to them. The great secret of life is to be contented with our lot. Good and evil are allotted to all, and true christian philosophy teaches to bear the one with meekness and the other with patient resignation to the will of Him who doeth all things aright. May he smile on the fortunate, comfort eh distressed, and bind up the broken-hearted!

These solemn times dictate a suggestion. Let frivolity and extravagance find no place in the present festive occasion. Let good deeds take the place of idle compliments, and the

thousands lavished on friendship be devoted to the alleviation of the sufferings of our brave and needy defenders. This will make Christmas a festival indeed, one on which the Most High will be compelled to smile.

Pursuant to our custom, no paper will be issued from this office until Saturday morning. Important news will be given in the form of an Extra.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Choice  
Groceries.  
Sugars.

5 hogsheads choice White Crystalized [sic] Sugar  
5 hogsheads choice White Refined Sugar  
10 hogsheads choice White Clarified Sugar  
50 barrels choice New Orleans Sugar

Rice,  
Flour, &c.

For sale by

David R. Dillon,  
150 Bay street.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

A Lady Shot by a Yankee.—Not long since a young lady, by the name of Miss Brown, was riding out on horseback, in Fairfax county, Va., when a bullet from a Yankee musket struck her and broke one of her legs. After she was conveyed to her home, a message was received from a Federal Captain in the neighborhood, apologizing for the outrage, and saying that she was mistaken by the soldier for a Confederate spy. The officer at the same time sent a surgeon to attend her, and all necessary appliances for dressing her wound; but the lady sent them all back, saying she had seen enough of Yankees, and wanted none of their attention.

SAVANNAH [GA] REPUBLICAN, December 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Theatre.—We feel satisfied that our readers will share with us the regret we feel in announcing that this will be the last night that the Queen Sisters, who have ministered so acceptably to the tastes of our theatre-going people, will appear in our city, at least for the present. The crowded houses that have attended their performances offer the best commentary on the success of their efforts to please, and we sincerely hope we may be enabled to announce a speedy return to a field where their talents and character are held in so high estimation. Their bill for to-night offers great attraction—Master Andrew as the inimitable Toodles, and as Tim Moore in the "Irish Lion." The "Lancers' Quadrille," in costume, by the Troupe; and last, not least, Miss Laura will appear in homespun and sing the "Southern Girl's Song;" words by Miss C. Sinclair. Attraction enough to insure a crowded house at parting.