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Selma [AL] Morning Reporter, October 20, 1862-June 30, 1864

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SELMA [AL] MORNING REPORTER

October 20, 1862 - June 30, 1864

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 20, 1862, p., 1, c. 5

Delicious Tea!—Ladies gather your Raspberry leaves, and you will have the finest substitute for Hyson Tea in the world—and when you can't get Raspberries—take the Blackberry—it will do. I have tried it. You have yet several days before frost to gather them—see to it!—Tea is \$12 a pound—save your money.—[Southern Confederacy.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Tax on Crinoline.—The City Railway Company of Chicago have adopted a plan, under advisement, whereby crinoline must suffer a partial collapse or pay for luxury or expansion. The seats will not be partitioned off, but figures upon the sides of the car will indicate each five cent seat. Where additional space is occupied additional fare is to be charged.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

How to Make Chimnies [sic] for Kerosene or Palmetto Oil Lamps.—Take a common sweet oil bottle, cut off the bottom by burning a string wet with turpentine around the bottle. Then make a bottom of tin to fit the lamp and fasten it to the bottle with plaster of Paris, and you have as good a chimney as you can buy. This is something worth knowing at the present time. When one chimney breaks the same tin bottom will do for another.—Please let this be known for the public benefit.—Charleston Courier.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Tallow Candles Equal to Star.—To two pounds o tallow add one teacup full of good strong ley from wood ashes, and simmer over a slow fire.—when a greasy scum will float on top; skim this off for making soap, (it is very near soap already) as long as it continues to rise. Then mould [sic] your candles as usual, making the wicks a little smaller—and ;you have a pure, hard tallow candle, worth knowing how to make—and one that burns as long and gives a light equal to sperm.—The chemistry demonstrates itself. An ounce or two of beeswax will make the candle some harder, and steeping the wicks in spirits of turpentine will make it burn some brighter.—Exchange.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

A wild woman of the woods is the latest "sensation" in Paris. She was captured in some impracticable and unheard of place, and has been exhibited before the learned societies. Her hair measures five feet in length, and being thick and woolly, forms an immense mantle, giving her the appearance of enormous size.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

Spinning Wheels.—The Corsicana (Texas) Express says: "The hum of the spinning wheel and clank of the loom greet our ears and vision wherever we go. These instruments of machinery predominate, the piano retiring, and, for the present, being a useless instrument.—Young and old ladies are exercising great diligence in spinning, weaving, and supplying clothing for the soldiers the ensuing winter. They are entitled to the praise of the soldiers, and should

receive at home, every encouragement in their noble work." What a blessing it would prove to mankind if every piano in the country could be exchanged for spinning wheels and looms!

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

The following anecdote is related of a tract distribution at the hospital in Nashville:

A soldier whose legs had been carried away above the knees by a cannon ball, and who had been long a patient in the hospital, one day, while sitting up in bed, said to the nurse: "When will those tract distributors be around again?"—"To-day," she replied. "When they come I would like something to read," he added. A colporteur came in during the afternoon and made a hasty distribution of tracts, giving one to each bed without stopping to read the titles, or to see the fitness of the selection. The poor fellow who had lost his legs received a little four page message, and began to read with great eagerness. The nurse, noticing his interest, stole up behind him to see the subject of the tract, when to her astonishment, she read the following title: "The Evil Effects of Modern Dancing." Repressing her laughter, she said to the man: "That tract is hardly suited to your condition." "Well, madam," he replied, "to tell the truth, I think my dancing days are about over."

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Dear Shaving.—Have the hard times had the effect to lengthen the visages of our people, that the barbers must charge two bits for shaving? It is true soap has advanced in price, but as an ordinary sized cake is sufficient to lather many faces, however long they may be, we think the barbers may be numbered among the extortioners. For our part, we shall let our "beard grow in all its beauty," and to its full length, before submitting to such an imposition.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Ugly.—It is not a pretty sight to see a woman conducting her husband home from a drinking saloon, where he has "imbibed" until he has become inebriated. We last evening had the pain of witnessing such a sight, and, but for the feelings of the distressed wife, we would be glad if it had been witnessed by many of the husbands in our city who not unfrequently render their wives uneasy by their costly visits to the tippler's bar, as it might have served to them as an impressive temperance lecture. It seemed, from the conversation or quarrel, between the drunken man and his unhappy wife—a part of which we chanced to hear—that he was spending *her* money, and she endeavored to take from his pocket the remainder of the funds which she had entrusted to him. For this, he struck her, though she afterwards denied that he had done so.

Such is woman's love. She would suffer in the flesh, as well as in mind, before exposing her husband's meanness.

Hereafter, when such cases occur, we shall give the name of the guilty party. Look out, ye lords of creation who know your little weaknesses.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Notice.

To Persons engaged in getting Barks
and Medical Plants for the Medical
Purveyor at Montgomery.

The Medical Purveyor has purchased and contracted for a sufficient quantity of Barks and medicinal Plants, and is not in want of any more the present season.

Wm. H. Anderson.
Surgeon and Medical Purveyor.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Directions for Knitting Woolen Shirts
for Soldiers.

Use two needles.

Size of needle, [drawing]

Hang on 120 stitches, and knit backwards and forwards, garter stitch, the length of a yard, this forms the back.—to shape the neck, knit 47 stitches and turn off 26, knitting the remaining 47—narrow every other round—next the turned stitches, until 40 stitches are left, when knit four rounds, without narrowing. Now widen by throwing your thread as you knit the first stitch until you have 60 stitches—knit a third of a yard without narrowing, to form the opening in front. Now commence with the other 47 stitches and knit them by the same directions, until the pieces are of equal lengths, when join and knit the length of the back, measuring from the centre [sic] of the shoulder. To form the sleeves, pick up 45 stitches each side of the centre [sic] of the shoulder, widen every third stitch, which gives you 120 stitches, narrow every other round each side of the needle to form the gusset, until 84 stitches are left—knit without narrowing the length you wish the sleeve. To finish off the sleeves use four small steel needles and knit all round, one plain and one turned stitch, as you do the rib of a sock.—Whip up the sides with woolen thread, make the turned rounds meet and the seam doesn't show. Bind the neck and opening as in other shirts.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

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.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Leather and its Substitutes.

A writer in the Savannah Republican is furnishing interesting articles entitled "Practical Hints for the Times." We extract a portion from the conclusion of his essay, touching 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 requires 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 not [sic?] 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 the 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 mould [sic], and some water proof mixture in the sole to keep out the wet.

A farmer may make a very pleasant shoe out of an old wool hat, by providing a suitable sole; and he may provide a suitable sole by combining several thicknesses of felt with a little wax and rosin, or wax and India rubber, or tallow, rubber and rosin, inserted between the leaves to keep out moisture. Osnaburgs boiled in 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 tanned 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, gutta percha bands, several thicknesses of 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 doubled osnaburgs, or duck, and between the two a broad and flexible split of white oak, hickory, palmetto stalk or birch bark.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Jeans and Homespun.

A Large assortment of Jeans, plain and striped Homespun.
4-4 and 7-8 Brown Shirting,
Shoe Thread, &c., &c.
For sale for a few days at

Baker Bros.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

Nitre [sic] Sheds.

I will receive proposals till the 1st of December for the building of a Nitre [sic] Shed and Water Tank in Selma—the shed to be 15x[?]x30, and covered with inch plank; the Tank to be 10x12x9, the lumber and mails to be furnished by the Government.

Jon. Haralson, Ag't.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 6

German Madder

And Pure Extract of Logwood. Murate of Tin and Bi-Chromate Potassa. For sale by
Jas. Marlow & Co.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, December 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

The Clothing Bureau.—We had the pleasure of making, a few days ago, a personal inspection of the vast establishment in this city for the manufacture of soldiers' clothing, which is at present under the active superintendence of Major Waller of the army. The operations of this important establishment, which rank with a Government Bureau, are especially interesting at this time, when there is so much solicitude for the comfort of the army this winter.

Whatever may have been the disappointment in supplies for the army, it is certain that the establishment under the direction of Major Waller has done its part with zeal, in its contributions to the necessities of the army. There is not much generally to commend in the order and machinery of Government bureaux [sic]; and in visiting this clothing department of the Government, we were struck with surprise at its admirable discipline and busy aspect. Everything is carried on with an exactitude quite military; the rolls of the workmen are regularly called, and every task has its allotted place and time.

The vastness of this establishment is a surprise to visitors; and yet it is to be regretted that supplies and facilities are so limited that it cannot be still further enlarged. It is, however, constantly at work at the limit of its capacity. This establishment employs about three thousand sewing women, and thus confers a great charity to the poor, which is judiciously distributed throughout the community. We are glad to learn that, in giving out this work, humane distinctions are made in favor of the poor.

Richmond Examiner.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, December 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Beau-Catchers.—A young gentleman friend of ours, who is just "setting out," is somewhat curious to know why some young ladies wear what are called beau-catchers—those beautifully curled little locks of hair which adorn their foreheads or temples.—He wonders whether every young lady who wears one of them really wants to catch a beau. We wish some one who knows would tell us about it, so we could satisfy his curiosity.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, January 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Fidelity of Slaves.—One of the most gratifying of the many interesting incidents of the occupation of Fredericksburg was the faithful conduct of the slaves who remained. In several instances they saved, amid the perfect rain of shot and shell, houses and indeed squares from destruction. In other instances, they claimed and secured protection for the property of their owners; whilst in not a few instances they asked to be permitted to share the plunder with the thieving soldiery, and getting the permission, took care to save for those who had left, many valuable articles.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, January 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Through all time, if victory hover over our armies, the battle-field of Murfreesboro' will be the Mecca of Tennesseans.—There, in after years a monument shall be reared to perpetuate the names of our fallen countrymen, whose base shall stand firm and strong amid all the desolations of time and around whose summit eternity must play.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, January 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Cotton Cards.—Cotton cards are now being made at the Georgia Penitentiary, at the rate

of thirty pairs per day. Skins of sheep, goats or dogs will be taken in exchange at present, as it is the desire of the factory to get skins on hand to work up. The cards are worth six dollars a pair.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, January 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Save Your Rags.

This would, perhaps, in ordinary times, be quite an unnecessary piece of advice, but at this moment, it is of vital importance.—As our readers know, the price of paper has advanced enormously, and as a consequence, publishers have been compelled to make a corresponding advance on their prices. One great reason of this increased tariff on paper is the scarcity of rags with which to manufacture it. The manufacturers inform us that rags are exceedingly difficult to obtain, even when, as is the case, the rates paid are higher by at least 800 per cent. than formerly.

We write this article solely with the view of calling public attention to this scarcity, that it may as far as possible be remedied, and that speedily. The press is one of the most potent auxiliaries of this Government in carrying forward its objects, and subserving its interests. As a medium of communication, in times like these, when every day adds some memorable event to our history, the newspaper is as indispensable as our daily food. And it is essential to our individual intelligence, and as a record of current events. And as we sit down to read the pages of the favorite book or journal, let us not fail to remember that the materials for its manufacture must be obtained, or we shall have no book or newspaper. Until the blockade is removed—a desideratum altogether among the uncertainties—we must rely upon our own resources. Let then every family carefully save up all the rags—all the shreds—all the scraps—either linen, cotton, or woollen, and furnish them to the Paper Mills, and the proprietors of those mills will pay them handsomely therefor.—Husbands, tell your wives to see to this—and not only the wives, but let every member of the family, white and black, commence the saving of rags to make paper. The possible contingency of a country like ours deprived of newspapers is shocking to contemplate. And we will not believe but what, as we have thus sounded the note of alarm, every one interested (and who is not?) will do all in his or her power to keep the mills supplied with rags, that the press may thereby continue to dispense intelligence to the people.

We hope our contemporaries throughout the Confederacy will broach this subject to their readers, and urge upon them its great importance.—Augusta Chronicle.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, January 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 7

Tea! Tea!

Eight boxes choice Green and Black Tea, for sale by Hardy & Kelly.

Spinning Wheels

Of the very best make, on consignment and for sale by Hardy & Kelly.

Cotton Cards

On consignment and for sale by Hardy & Kelly.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, January 21, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

To Dye Scarlet.

For 5 pounds of wool take 2 ounces pulverized cochineal, 2 ounces cream tartar, boil 15 minutes, then add 1 ounce muriate of tin, put in the thread and simmer for 30 minutes, then air 30 minutes and simmer again for 30 minutes and the work is done.

For Cotton add to the above preparation $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of red wood, 4 ounces linseed oil and 1 ounce of alum; simmer and air as above.—Southerner.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, January 30, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Knitting.—We would again remind the ladies that socks are wanted for our brave soldier boys. Let all of our fair friends go to knitting. If there are any who do not know how to handle the needles, let them learn, and, our word for it, they will never regret it. Knitting is the most social of all domestic employments, and gives to conversation more dignity and interest than can be imparted by a pause or interval of leisure made for the purpose of talking.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, February 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Pioneer Express Company.—After a temporary suspension, the business of the Pioneer Express Company has been resumed in this city, and the office is now open for the reception of anything going or coming.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, February 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Butter.—Why is good butter scarce? Some tell us that the women don't know how to make it—that for twenty years past the girls' butter-making education has been neglected; but we don't want to believe this. It is said that they can play the piano, but can't churn—can sing, but can't skim milk—can talk a little French, but don't know how to work out the buttermilk. All this is slander. We would really like to know why good butter is scarce.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, February 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Just Received

We are opening now an extensive assortment of
Ladies' Shoes,
Hoop Skirts,
Dress Goods,
Cloaks,
Hosiery,
And many different kinds of Notions.

Also

Gent's hats,
Boots,
Shoes,

Shirts,
Undershirts,
Drawers,
Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.
A large variety of
Havana Cigars.

Sulzbacher, Seligman & Co.

Selma, September 30, 1862.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Thread Wanted.—The ladies of the Military Aid Society are in want of sewing thread to make up clothing for our soldiers, and as the surest and speediest way of obtaining a supply, they call upon the country ladies, to whom they have never appealed in vain. They will be thankful for any kind of sewing thread, whether fine or coarse, white or colored. Let those who have any to spare for the good cause in which the ladies of the Society are engaged send it in as soon as possible. Do not let their good works stop a moment for want of the means of carrying it on.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Cotton and Shucks.—Since penning the paragraph in this column, calling for sewing thread to make up soldiers' clothing, we learn that the ladies of the Military Aid Society want cotton and shucks also, for the purpose of manufacturing mattresses for our sick and wounded soldiers.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 3, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Union Prayer Meeting.—It has been a long while since we have taken occasion to speak of the Union Prayer Meeting, which, we are glad to know, is still being kept up in our city. That our trust in the Great Being, who has thus far brought us triumphantly through the terrible conflict, may suffer no diminution, it is important that we should periodically mingle our sympathies and supplications around one common altar.—This is the more needful, since without His blessing we dare not hope for an early deliverance from the perils which threaten us. The unveiled secrets of eternity alone will disclose how far we are indebted to the prayers of the good people of the church for the signal victories which have already crowned our arms. How important, then, it is to perpetuate the Union Prayer Meeting. Let it be kept up with unflagging zeal.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Valuable Recipe.—A lady friend has sent us for publication the following recipe for making an invaluable liniment. She says it is a certain remedy for swollen breasts, (in all cases,) and if used in time will prevent breasts from rising. It is good for swellings, bruises and sores of any kind—will cure in a short time—but for swollen breasts especially. The liniment is recommended by several ladies of our acquaintance:

Take one ounce gum camphor; eight ounces gum myrrh; two ounces cayenne pepper; two pints brandy, whisky or alcohol. After pulverising [sic] the solid articles, put all, with the brandy or alcohol, in a stone jug; set the jug in a kettle of boiling water, and let it remain therein, unstopped, about thirty minutes; then add three tablespoonsful of turpentine, and a small teacupful of sweet oil. It will then be ready for use.

Bathe the parts affected from ten to twenty minutes, according to the severity of the case, before a fire; then wet a flannel with it and apply it to the affected part.—Repeat the application every twelve or twenty hours until well.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The Happy Season.—The weather has been delightful, since the dawn of spring, and the birds are returning to their homes in this section. Soon the forests will be clothed in beautiful green and the lawns decked with lovely flowers of every hue. Already our streets are thronged with pretty girls, and the little boys are beginning to run bare-footed. What a joyous season!

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Home Productions.—Great praise is due the ladies for the untiring industry and skill they are displaying in developing and improving the resources of the country.—They are turning many means to good account, and every day we see or hear of something they have done and are doing to illustrate our entire independence of everything produced in Yankee land. Many of the country ladies vie in making the prettiest pieces of jeans, and it has become the fashion among gentlemen to wear homemade suits. Let them now begin to vie in making the prettiest patterns of dress goods, and let it be the height of fashion among themselves to wear homespun dresses. The dear creatures are always doing their best to help along the rougher sex, and we appreciate their goodness, but we want to see more of them wearing home-made clothing. It is a source of complaint that dress patterns are scarce, and the demand for them should be met, not by bringing up old goods from the cellars of merchants who are given to extortion, but by spinning, weaving and making them here at home. The prettiest dresses we have seen for some time just were made in Dallas County; but we have to regret that we have seen so few of them.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Selma Lard Oil Works.

Pure Lard Oil, wholesale and retail—a very superior article for machinery or burning.
Office, upper end of the Central Warehouse buildings.

[illegible] Baker & Co.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, July 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Cotton Card Factory.

Office of Alabama State Card}
Manufacturing Company, }
Selma, Ala., March 18, 1863.

The undersigned has this day formed a co-partnership with the State of Alabama for the manufacture of Cotton and Wool Cards.

We are now ready to exchange Cotton Cards at \$8 per pair, and Wool Cards at \$6 per pair, for Sheep, Goat, Mule, Horse, Hog, Dog and Deer Skins, in large or small quantities, tanned or untanned, for which we will pay a liberal price in Cards or Cash.

In the course of a few months we expect to be turning out from one thousand to fifteen

hundred pair of Cards per week, which will require large quantities of the above named skins, which we must have, and trust that every one will interest himself in behalf of this important enterprise, and help us to obtain them.

Skins tanned for Cards should be firm and pliable, like calfskin; they should not be stiff or spongy, should be as free from wrinkles as possible and smooth upon the grain side. We will receive them at their value in any condition.

All communications addressed to the undersigned will receive prompt attention.

ap23d&w3m J. M. Keep, Superintendent,
Selma Ala.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, July 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Save Your Rags!

We will pay eight cents per pound for all clean white cotton or linen rages sent to the Reporter office n packages of from five pounds to two hundred pounds—the latter preferred. They should be put in sacks, or so packed as to make them easy to handle.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, July 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

Cotton Yarns.

I wish to exchange Cotton Yarns for about 500 sacks prime Salt, to be delivered in good order at Selma. Yarns are to be delivered at Oxford, on the Alabama and Tennessee Railroad. Prices for Yarns—No. 6, \$10; No. 8, \$12, No. 10, \$15 per bunch. Persons applying must price their Salt.

B. J. Wilson, Agent,
Okefuskee Mills,
Randolph county, Ala.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, July 7, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Fresh Arrival at Goodwin & Robbins'

Cotton Tie Iron;
Tin Plate;
Grindstones;
Boat Spikes;
Cavalry Boots;
Ladies' French Bootees;
Ladies' French Lasting;
Men's Kip Brogans;
Boys' Congress Gaiters;
Super Black Dress Silk;

Do. Linen Cambric Hdkfs;
Do. Irish Linen;
Cotton Stripes;
Domestic Homespun;
Dress Fringe;
Artificial Flowers;
Green Tea;
Baking Soda;
Washing Soda;
English Mustard;
Tooth Brushes;
Needles and Pins;
Packing and Sail Needles;
Sewing and Pegging Awls;
Shoe Thread, Lasts and Pegs;
Epsom Salts;
Extract of Logwood;
Calf Skins;
Powder, Shot and Caps;
Carpenters' Adzes

je19tf

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, July 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 6

The ladies of Austin county, Texas, raised, at a Fair given at Hempstead, for the benefit of Walker's Battalion, upwards of ten thousand dollars.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, July 18, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Mrs. Lt. Alice Williams.—This far famed female soldier who passed through this place *en route* to Richmond a few weeks ago, under arrest for appearing in officer's attire, has been released from Castle Thunder, and will again proceed to active service in the field. She has already been in the service a great while, and is represented to be a woman of heroic character, fearing no danger and shrinking from no undertaking.

She was first commissioned as a Lieutenant, and served several months before her sex was suspected. When arrested and brought to trial she only had to prove her identity to secure her release.

Atlanta Confederacy.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, August 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Best Sort of Wives.—A Columbus editor asks, reprovingly: "Why should our Dixie girls wear these huge 'tires' of which Isaiah spoke in such derisive terms nearly three thousand years ago, or persist in dragging the six inches of skirt which swabs the filth from the pavements as they walk, to the great disparagement of clean stockings and pretty little feet? why not bring the dress well up on the shoulders and neck, to keep off colds and bronchitis, so as to give them an air of comfort and utility?—And then why not take plenty of exercise in the kitchen, garden and on horse back? Such a schedule would make them rosy-cheeked and cheerful, and the best sort of wives for the brave soldier boys who are suffering so much and fighting so hard for their homes and country."

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, August 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Hurrah for the Women!—A lady correspondent of the Montgomery Advertiser in view of the fact that some men of that section are in favor of reconstruction, propose to hold a Ladies' Convention to "devise such means as will effectually secure the safety of every feint-hearted brother across the lines. We want none here but brave men, who are willing not only to fight for themselves, but protect us and the little ones against a cruel and cowardly foe; and if, unfortunately, there are those who would prefer surrendering body and soul to the Yankees to doing either, the ladies will obtain transportation for all such out of harm's way. I propose that if any one can be found who is willing to desert his country in this hour of trial, that he will at least carry his cowardice so far as to come up and register his name, that some one may see what sort of a being he is."

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, August 20, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Mr. H. P. Livingston, of Clinch county, has distributed two hundred and twenty-five pairs of cotton cards to the mothers, wives and widows of the soldiers in service from this county. His donations to the soldiers and their families in this county, since the war commenced, have amounted to over thirty thousand dollars.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, August 27, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

The liquors purchased in this section of country by ex-members of the "Sons of Temperance," are very inferior to those described by our Richmond friend. An article generally known as Louisiana rum, is becoming rather too common for health among our military friends. To use the language of a recent purchaser, "It would burst up a bible society." If a man is rash enough to take more than one drink, he becomes mean enough to steal his mother's wedding ring, for the purpose of exchanging it for a negro's possum dog. Not using the article, we cannot be positive, but we honestly believe it would kill an able bodied man, off hand, at less than thirty yards.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, August 27, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Combs.—A London letter says that the comb is henceforth an obsolete article in fashionable circles, and ladies are reverting to the Lady Godiva style of wearing the hair—this is, letting it flow down the shoulders.—Richmond Whig.

The ladies about Selma won't do anything of the kind. There may be some "Peeping Tom of Coventry" in fine Confederate uniform, who would be highly gratified to see the Lady Godiva freaks followed to the letter. Then they would "see sights."—Unfortunately for them, fashion has its limits—the thing can't be did.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, August 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Self-Sacrificing Devotion of Southern Women.

In no period of the world's history has woman ever exhibited a greater amount of absolute self-denial than has been exhibited during our present national struggle. Amid all scenes, and under almost every combination of circumstances, the citizen soldiery of the South have found in woman's every incentive that could spur them onward to perform deeds of heroism and valor. Did they falter upon the long and tedious march, their steps were quickened by the sweet

influence of woman's smiles to cheer them onward. Were they inclined to prove recreant to the sacred trust imposed upon them, and amid the allurements of home forget that their position was in front of the enemy's glistening bayonets, the stern frowns of the gentler sex drove them from their positions of safety and compelled them to face the invaders of their native land with a determination of which few could be cognizant who did not understand the relations which they sustained at home.

The mother who gazed upon her first born with a feeling akin to idolatry, has imprinted a kiss upon the forehead of her brave and impetuous child, and without a murmur or a sigh, has bidden him farewell perhaps forever. Though every fibre [sic] in her system quivered with an agony none but a mother ever felt, she bid him strike for the land of his birth—to return with honor or fall with his face to the foe. The young wife who clasped to her warm embrace the husband of her youth, with her own hands has buckled on his sword, and while her eyes were nearly blinded with tears, has woman-like, dashed them aside, and calling fortitude to her aid, smiled upon him and bid him hasten to the field. The maiden, young, innocent and pure, has repelled with indignation the charge that her affianced might forego the duties due his native land for the sake of enjoying her society, while all, regardless of the position they occupied in society, have endeavored to rival each other in that heroic devotion to which alone the salvation of the South may eventually be attributed.

The charming accomplishments for which the women of the South are remarkable, have temporarily been laid aside. The ivory keys of the piano no longer produce strains of exquisite melody to gratify the tastes of the fair performer and those she loves, but the incessant hum of the spinning wheel and continuous rattle of the loom may be heard from noon till dewy eve. Rich specimens of embroidery have given place to coarse jeans and lindseys [sic], and though the labor is continuous, incessant and severe, the earnestness with which it is pursued, is sufficient evidence that even homely toil may prove a labor of love.

Nor is this all, the family carriage, with its charming occupants, is no longer seen rolling along the city streets or country highways in pursuit of health or pleasure. The carriage, covered with dusty, in many places, are laid aside—their occupants may be found at the army, bending over the couches of sick and wounded soldiers, with gentle voices, low and sweet, demanding what may be done to alleviate the agonies they suffer, and with willing hearts and hands, prompt to conceive, they execute any service, however menial or unacceptable, which may prove valuable to those whom they recognize and love as the defenders of their own unsullied purity and the hearthstones which have been so foully discredited.

What has been their reward? For their sublime heroism and devotion to the South and those they love, they have received treatment which would disgrace the Arch Fiend himself. Look along the Teche, where you once saw palatial residences, the abode of almost [illegible] luxury with all that could beautify and adorn domestic peace, you behold a heap of smouldering [sic] ashes. The inmates of these once happy homes are now in the swamp, without even a change of raiment—without even a roof tree to shelter them from the pitiless storm by day or the pestilential miasma at night. Instead of the rich table delicacies to which they have been accustomed since the earliest youth, they eat uncomplaining of the humblest negro fare, and are dependent for that even upon the charity of those faithful slaves whose ties of fidelity can never be severed by misfortune.

Think of that aged, christian matron at Brandon, who, perfectly nude, was scourged to death by these devils incarnate. They accused her of concealing gold she never owned, and failing to satisfy their cupidity she was actually scourged to death.

Remember the cries of the lovely and accomplished Mrs. Bolles of Missouri. These devils incarnate threw a shovelfull [sic] of coals upon the bed where her infant babe was sleeping, and, as with a fond mother's courageous devotion, she endeavored to save her little daughter from a cruel and agonizing death, she was seized by these miscreants, entirely stripped of her clothing; and in that condition forced to march, at the point of the bayonet, the entire length of a Yankee regiment while it was drawn up in dress parade.

Would you ask for another example to prove that woman has been forced to endure for her loyalty to the South? In July, the chivalric, self-denying patriot, Charles Carrol, of Carrollton, affixed his noble signature to the Declaration of Independence and in July, 1863, his own granddaughter was thrown down in an open dell, a part of the old family plantation, and then and there her person was repeatedly violated by the soldiers of the United States army.

Notwithstanding all the sacrifices voluntarily made by Southern women—
notwithstanding the indignities and bullied treatment they have many of them received at the hands of the enemy, in no instance have they ever faltered or hesitated for one moment to do everything to secure the salvation of the South. Southern men have occasionally forgotten the allegiance due their God, their country, and themselves, but Southern women never! They have ever proved true as steel, and to their undeviating fidelity alone may we ever attribute our success as a people.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, September 4, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Police Reports.
His Honor Mayor Kerr, Presiding.

Police Court, City of Selma }
Thursday, September 3d, 1863. }

The first subject arraigned before his honor, was John Faulkner, who was charged with having made use of violent and abusive language toward Mrs. Willis, in whose house he was boarding. The boarders in that establishment had just been paid off by their employers, and in order to celebrate the event, all got tight. The landlady was accused of calling them "a set of low down Irish trash," a statement John denied, asserting that he was "an Irish gentleman." He certainly looked like one, but his looks could not prevent a fine of ten dollars and costs, which was promptly paid.

John Farley, a private, belonging to the 3d Maryland Battery, was accused of a similar offence in the house of Mrs. Gilman. His Honor asked him what he had to say.

"I plade guilty, so I do," said John, "but it was dhrunk, I wor. Yees needn't be at the throuble to fine me, for the Lord above me knows I havn't a rap, not even the price av a dhrink. Sorra the lie, I'm tellin' yees."

The Mayor informed him he was fined \$20, or in default of payment, must be sent up for twenty days.

"Cuddent yer Honor thransfer me to the Provost Guard," enquired John. "Sure me counthry needs me services, and if I don't report to me quarthers, its a deserter I'll be considthered."

His Honor politely informed him that his Court claimed civil jurisdiction only. whereupon Mr. Farley left the Court exclaiming:

"Bother the civil Courts, any way. Shure a dhrumbhead court martial would have let me off aiser nor this. Och, wirra, wirra, what'll I do."

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, September 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Demopolis Items.
By Billy Button.

. . . We have been enjoying some fine serenades from O'Neil's cornet band. We see that a concert is to be given by this band in Selma, next Tuesday night. We bespeak for them a large audience, with the fullest assurances that all who attend and have music in their souls will be delighted with the entertainment.

Horse-back riding is in good vogue in the "city of the people." Every evening a score of graceful *equestriennes*, accompanied by gay and bedizened cavaliers, may be seen dashing, at almost John Gilpin speed, through the town. It is greatly feared that the impressing officer may come along and take some of these pleasure steeds for "horses of war." A liberal share of them are, however, already mustered into the service in the quartermaster's department.

We hear of a dance, now and then, through the country. Is this a "time to dance"—when sorrow sits at so many hearthstones, when death riots amid the red revelry of battle—while a nation tearfully and prayerfully looks to God for vengeance for our slaughtered brave? Well might the Niobe of the nation weep over such thoughtfulness! The money thus spent would feed many a hungry soldier's wife and babes—would make many a tearful orphan happy. It is enough to make our heroic dead stir in their coffins—when gaiety can dance above their tombs. Heaven, avert they stroke!

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, September 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Victoria on Crinoline.—Her Majesty has addressed the following remonstrance to the ladies of England:

Windsor Castle, Aug. 1, '63.

Ladies:--The Queen has commanded me to express the pain with which Her Majesty reads the account of daily accidents arising from the wearing of the indelicate, expensive, dangerous and hideous article called crinoline. Her Majesty does not refrain from making known to you her extreme displeasure that educated women should, by example encourage this wearing of a dress which can be pleasing only to demoralized taste. For the miserable idiots who abjectly copy the habits of those conventionally termed their betters, it is impossible to entertain anything but pity. But to the ladies of England this appeal to abandon the present degrading dangerous and disgusting fashion, is made in the belief that they will show themselves the rational and decorous persons whom they are supposed to be.

I have the honor to be, ladies, your most obedient and humble servant.

C. B. P[illegible]

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, September 30, 1863, p. 1, c. 3 (?)

Demopolis Items
By Billy Button.

We have just been on a jaunt to Meridian. The trip reminded us of Madame de Stael's remark, that "travelling is the most painful of pleasures." It might be more fitly said in these times *travelling is the most painful of pains*. We had to stand up, going and coming—breathe a most foetid [sic] atmosphere, and endure some bruising jolts. We took a stand on the platform, next to the ladies' car, and witnessed the management of that sanctum of conductors. One fine-looking, buxom fellow came up—the attentive brakeman recognized him as an old acquaintance, and he was immediately feminized and passed into the ladies' car. Then came the Conductor with a gold-starred Colonel—unsexed, and passed, by courtesy or toadyism, into the same comfortable receptacle. We watched him through the window and saw him spiriting [sic] great mouthfuls of ambeer over the floor. *O tempora! O mores!* Next a gentleman passed by the guard into the same happy box, on the assurance of the brakeman that he was paymaster of the Memphis & Charleston road. Being lord of Exchequer was enough. The Conductor passed in with a smile a *rich* old gentleman from Canebrake. At length came a wounded soldier, his arm shattered, and asked for a seat in the ladies' car. *He* was informed that it was reserved for ladies, and that he could not enter. Our indignity was excited, and we could not resist a remonstrance. But, in vain are the entreaties of a soldier, or a plain looking friend. A stout acquaintance of the brakeman, a hale-looking Colonel, a rail road disbursing officer, a rich planter—all became ladies as soon as they stepped aboard the cars—but a wounded soldier was too masculine for admission.

Arrived at Meridian, we found the village crowded, and had a wretched night of it. The old lady proprietress, at supper, asked us whether we would have *bread* or *biscuit*. You can imagine the balance. The next day we were fortunate enough to get a good room and better fare at Ragsdale's Hotel, and to have for fellow lodgers the accomplished Col. Chestnut, of South Carolina, and one of our own excellent townsmen. We found Col. Chestnut (Senator from S. C.,) a most agreeable gentleman, with all the noble spirit of the Palmetto son throbbing in his bosom. He expressed the most sanguine views of our final success. He declared that the resolution of South Carolina could not be shaken by reverses; that these only made her sons more valiant and determined. S. S. Prentiss, in his speech on the Mississippi contested election, called South Carolina "the Harry Percy of the Union." The spirit of the dauntless Northumberland still burns and breathes in her sons. They have hung their banner upon the outer wall and challenge the thunderbolts of vandal power.

We saw Gen. Johnston at Meridian. He was looking well, and is entirely confident of the complete success of our cause. His headquarters, for the present, are at that place, though his troops are distributed at various points. . . .

On yesterday (the 24th,) Lieut. Gen. Hardee reviewed the Missouri Division and other exchanged troops. This magnificent spectacle was witnessed by an immense number of citizens and paroled prisoners. It was a great sight to see the heroes of Oak Hill, Elkhorn and Vicksburg once more bearing their burnished arms, on review preparatory to active duty. O'Neil's Cornet Band discoursed strains thrilling enough to stir the blood of a coward. This occasion revived the old battle-fields in the hearts of the troops. This morning General Hardee reviews the fortifications and government works.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

To the Ladies of Mississippi
and Alabama.

Two months ago a call was made upon the ladies of Mississippi to furnish socks for Gen. Price's army. The gentleman who made the call is informed that the ladies of Mississippi are doing all they can to answer it. Finding it impossible in many sections of the State to get wool, they are doing the next best thing and knitting cotton socks, which will be highly acceptable to our brave men.—Each soldier ought to have at least two pairs of socks. As the manufacture of so many pairs (which ought to be done in a short time) may entail too heavy a burden upon one State, it has been determined to appeal to the ladies of Alabama to aid in the work, more especially as Alabamians now compose a part of the army of the Tennessee. If each lady of these two States will furnish one pair of socks, it will give the army more than an abundant supply. These articles are for the use of the whole command without distinction, and no lady knows but what the very pair she knits may be distributed to some noble fellow who is near and dear to her by ties of blood or affection.

The socks, whether yarn or cotton, should be thick and of good length in the legs and foot. Hundreds of ladies will donate these articles, but there are many who cannot and ought not to give them. To such, seventy-five cents will be paid for yarn, and fifty cents for cotton socks, by Major Brinker, at Tupelo.

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

All newspapers in Mississippi and Alabama will please publish this in a conspicuous part of their journals, and call attention to it otherwise.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, October 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
For the Selma Reporter.]

How to Save Your Meat.

Mr. Williams: Sir—By the influence of friends, I communicate through the columns of your paper, for the benefit of the public, the process by which I cured my pork last winter, which was this:

Cut up while the animal heat is in and dip in boiling brine that will bear an egg; dip each piece from one to three minutes, according to size—say hog weighing 100 one minute, 200 two minutes, and so on. Then spread, after cold to the bone, pack as closely as possible in barrels and cover with cold brine, strong enough to bear an egg. Let it stay in this 48 hours—draw off and re-boil some, and cover the meat again—let it stand eight or ten days, or until a good time for hanging up, when it should be smoked immediately without heating.

I give this to the public, knowing the scarcity of salt, and know from experience the save. Never have I seen bacon keep better or sweeter. By this you save three-fourths of salt at least, which is by using the same brine for several killings, which must be skimmed when re-boiled.

J. D. Roundtree.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

European Fashions.

We are so remote from the centre [sic] of fashion that it is only occasionally that we get a peep at it. We had information that Paris ladies are learning to smoke tobacco and carry canes like men. We [illegible] news to the effect that bogus jewelry is becoming the "rage," as will be seen from the following extract from a London organ of the Mode:

Another thing which rather astonishes us is to see how very much jewels are now being worn even in out of door dress. The style in vogue is the Oriental—[illegible] large round sequins and long drooping ornaments being preferred.

Very large ear rings, brooches, clasps, and studs are worn to match, in dimensions hitherto unheard of, and either in plain gold or in gold and coral, or enamel. [Illegible] jewels, being but a passing whim of fashion, need not be the purest gold or precious gems. Even French ladies who have always been very particular in times past, now wear imitated jewels without the least scruple.

Combs for the hair now come within the sphere of jewels. They are made with a wide, flat piece turned back from the teeth, and composing a very rich ornament, set with gold and precious stones. These combs are worn in the back hair. Smaller ones are also sometimes used to keep back the hair in the front.

Necklaces of very thick chains have become indispensable with a low dress, and are also worn with the high chemisettes and Swiss bodies. The large round jet or coral beads are preferred for demi-[illegible] and married ladies often wear the thick gold chain.

Crinolines still hold their own, but in Paris, they are decidedly being worn much smaller, especially at the top; they are less round, and consequently more graceful in their appearance.

The skirts of dresses are likely to be very full and immensely long.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 12, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

Extract Logwood—500 Pounds,

Just received and for sale at Marlow's Drug Store.

500 pounds Sal Soda;

360 " Sup. Carb. Soda;

500 " Copperas;

150 " Fustic

150 " Camwood;

200 " Red Sanders;

100 " Alum.

For sale at Marlow's Drug Store.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, November 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Plant Opium.

Dr. R. E. Fullerton having had large experience during the last seven years in the successful cultivation of opium, has invented an improved mode of gathering it, by which one hand can gather more than forty hands can collect by the old, slow and tedious process of

incisions and scraping. He wishes to engage, on very favorable terms, in the cultivation of Opium with planters who have very fertile lands and an abundance of manure or cotton seed, either rotted or unrotted. Those who wish to engage should apply forthwith, as now is the planting season. Seed, with all necessary instructions, will be furnished. Planters can cultivate and gather from 10 to 30 acres without materially interfering with other crops. It is a very important, interesting and very lucrative business.

Also, we will pay in money, opium, laudanum, or paregoric, for any amount, large or small, of poppy, anise, or sweet fennel seed. Ladies having collected such seed from their flower gardens will do an act of patriotism by responding to this call, as we will take a contract to furnish the Government with Opium. My Opium is, in morphia, twice as rich as many samples of imported Opium which now command \$120 per pound.

We already have effected arrangements with planters to plant about sixty acres, and wish to get contracts for about as much more. Opium is a crop which, when ready, must be gathered immediately, or it is lost, and therefore it is that very little success has attended the usual mode of obtaining it.

Persons wishing to engage should address immediately Dr. R. E. Fullerton, Demopolis, Alabama, or call for him at the Railroad Hotel, Demopolis, on Wednesdays or Saturdays, between the hours of 11 o'clock A.M., and 2 P.M. And those having the above named seed to spare, will confer a great favor by informing him of the same, and for which they shall be liberally compensated.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, January 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

A Wife Wanted.—A young soldier, the "glass of fashion and the mould of form," of good family, education, &c., wants a wife. Any number of young ladies desirous of entering the "happy state" addressing him with correct descriptive lists, returns in kind will be made. Real names need not accompany the introductory letter. Address "ARTHUR DON," Company B, 9th Mississippi Battalion, Sharpshooters, Anderson's Brigade, Dalton, Georgia.
jan7d2t

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 8, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

Smoke for the Cure of Wounds.—A correspondent of the Country Gentleman recommends smoke as a cure for wounds in men and animals. He says:

I cut my foot with an axe. The lady of the house, seizing the foot while it was yet bleeding freely, held it over a pan containing smoking ham hocks. In a few minutes the bleeding stopped, and the smoke was removed, and a bandage applied to protect it from accidental blows. The wound never suppurated, and consequently never pained me. I have seen the remedy tried in many similar cases, and always with the same results. Let the reader bear in mind that no liniment or salve, drawing or healing should be supplied. You have merely to [illegible] the wound well, and nature will do the rest.

I suppose that smoke of burning wood would produce the same results, but it would not be so manageable. There is a principle in the smoke of wood, which when applied to the flesh, coagulates the albumen, thus rendering it susceptible of putrefaction. The same principle stops bleeding by coagulating the blood. It promotes healing, and may be applied with decided benefit to almost all ulcers, wounds, and cutaneous diseases.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 8, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

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

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 8, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Ice.—An act worthy of Imitation in all parts of the Confederacy.—A generous community can but admire the liberality and kind heartedness of our townsman, Colonel Jas. R. Powell, who has nobly turned over, free of charge, \$20,000 worth of ice (all was saved by him last winter,) to Surgeon W. E. Gentry, for the sick in hospitals at Montgomery.

The sick soldiers who enjoy this luxury will never forget this charitable act; nor can a reflective people fail to appreciate the generosity and nobleness of our patriotic citizen.
Montgomery Advertiser.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 8, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

How to Treat an Injury.—It is an indication of a small mind to "show spite." However great and generous a man may esteem himself, let him be assured that there is something petty and selfish in his disposition if he is addicted to this fault. Somebody has spoken ill of you; or Mrs. Pert neglected to invite you to her party; or a rival in love, business, or in worldly ambition has taken mean advantage of you; or you have been in some other way the subject of injury and slight, real or supposed. What then do you do? Get "mad," looking grim, and go about grumbling, and looking out for chances to show that you remember injuries and can repay them?

A truly generous mind does no such thing. However keenly you may feel an injustice, you will not, if you are noble and wise, go one inch out of your way to wreak a malignant revenge. The more injury you can bear and remain serene and patient under it, the better and happier man you are. If another spites you a smile of pity is all the return you should deign to make.

What then, when injuries are great, and when a friend proves treacherous, or a quarrel is thrust upon you? If need be, give vent to your righteous indignation in some vigorous thunder and lightning,—crush the wrong if it is worth crushing, and if you can do it—but afterwards go calmly and gently your own way, and let the [illegible] friend or open foe go his. Wash your hands of him, and let not your spirit henceforth be chafed at the sight of him; above all, speak no evil of him vindictively, and neither do or wish him any harm.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 23, 1864, p. 2. c. 2

Nassau Market.

The Nassau Herald, in its commercial report of the 20th of February, says that business at that place has been more limited than at any period within the past two years—the restrictions to trade with the Northern States, and the new prohibitory laws enacted by the Confederate Congress, having had a depressing effect on trade. A great desire was manifested by holders of liquors, cigars, &c., to secure shipment before the 1st of March, it being understood that after that date such articles will not be admitted into any Confederate port. We copy the following portion of the prices current: . . .

Cotton Cards.—Whitemore, No. 10, \$12a\$14; English, No. 10, \$11a\$12; Lea Cards, \$6.50a\$7.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, March 31, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

From Port Royal, S. C.—The New Hampshire Patriot gives the facts to show that the female Abolitionists who went as teachers of the negroes at Port Royal, have been very successful in at least one branch of juvenile development. It says:

Private advices from Port Royal say that many of the female Abolitionists who went to Port Royal to teach the little negroes [illegible] and pray, have been obliged, within the past few months to abandon their black charges and open nurseries on their own private account. An officer informed me recently that no less than sixty-four spinsters had contributed to the population even more than the production of Sea Island cotton by paid negro labor.

The information furnished us by the officer concerning the sixty-four little mulattoes has been confirmed by the testimony of the Rev. Liberty Billings, Lieutenant Colonel of the 1st South Carolina Regiment, who is here in consequence of ill health. He says it is a sad truth.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, June 4, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

The Martyrs of the South

By A. B. Mark.

"I am willing to die with such a wound received in so glorious a cause."—Gen. Harrison's
Last Words.

Oh, weep not for the gallant hearts
Who fell in battle's day;
They well performed their hero parts,
And passed from earth away.
They lie asleep on honor's bed;
Young Freedom's martyr band;
For all that's dear to man they bled;
For God and native land!

Weep not for Jackson, who laid down
His life in fullest fame;
Who always wore the victor's crown,
Now wears a deathless name!
O! what a loss that day was ours
When that great light grew dim;

We weep amid our darkened bowers;
But do not weep for him.

For Sidney Johnston—whose high worth
Was Freedom's polar star;
Who, like Elijah passed from earth
In battle's fiery car;
Shed not a tear—he is not dead;
But up from Shiloh gone;
Where wreaths ambrosial deck his head,
Beside great Washington!

Weep not for Garnett, his young brow
Among the earliest paled;
Tho' death compelled his form to bow,
His spirit never quailed;
Among Virginia's mountain heights,
With Garland by his side,
And Starke, they fought for ravished rights
And for their country died.

Oh, for McCulloch, do not weep;
The Marion of the West;
Nor for Bartow nor Bee, but keep
Their memories in the breast.
They realised [sic] man's noblest fate;
In victory's lap to lie;
We all must die, or soon or late;
How best like them to die!

For Mississippi's stalwart chief
Brave Barksdale, too, has gone,
And Zollicoffer's life too brief,
And Green, and brave Mouton.
Kentucky's Hanson slumbers low,
With Helm and Branch as well;
Pour not for them the stream of woe,
With angels now they dwell.

A curse upon the fallen foe;
Freebooters of the West,
Who hurried their red assassin blow,
On Gallant Gladden's breast.
Gregg, Griffith, [illegible]man, Seymour, Cobb,
Now live with him in death.

The gaunt hyenas cannot rob
The grave of its green wreath.

For Alabama's own loved dead,
Though humbler be their names,
They now are God's and fame's
Rest Irby, Webb, Jones, Hobbs and Hale,
Rest Jewett, Summers, Moore,
Inge, Garrott, Lomax, Pelham, Baine,
On death's triumphant shore.

What stars crowd out upon the sky,
Of history, as I write!
Would I could fit o'er [?] them on high,
The planets of our night!
They live immortal, and for them
We need not drop the tear;
Each wears a golden diadem,
In a celestial sphere!

But we must weep; eye deeply mourn
For our ownelves bereft,
The priesthood from our altars torn,
Our homes in darkness left,
The widows and the orphan band
On fate's rude waters tost [sic];
Weep for the anguish stricken land,
That such great souls has lost!

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, June 7, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

Solved at Last.—"What is the reason that men never kiss each other, while the ladies waste a world of kisses on feminine faces?" said the Captain to Gussie the other day up at Normal. Gussie cogitated a minute, and then answered: "Because the men have something better to kiss, and the women haven't." The Captain saw it immediately.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, June 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

[get earlier paragraphs]

pleasant cooling drink that memory recalls in vain? What sad, wild thoughts chase each other through his mind, of his mother's grief, his father's silent agony? Oh, if they could only know of this and come to him! or, if only "mammy" were near to nurse him as of old—to cheer him with her dear old-fashioned love! Alas! how many of our dear wounded are far from home and mother, recollection only bringing pain, and the future dark with sad forebodings!

Oh! may God's choicest blessings rest on those lofty yet tender hearted women who only hear of a wounded soldier to bring them to his side to comfort and to heal.

Noble Alabama! thy sweet daughters have won for these a prouder name by their quiet, gentle self-devotion to "the poor soldier," than even thy gallant sons have done upon the bloody

field of battle.

Oh! exile though I be, let me stand among your holy ranks, women of Alabama, and be mine, like yours, the blessed privilege to nurse the sick, to heal the wounded and to bless the dying! And when I bend over some dear, suffering patriot, who holds my hand and fondly dreams of mother and of home, O, Heavenly Father, let this blessing swiftly fall on me, that in the wounded hero I may see my youthful friend, and do Thou bring him back to life and health, for his fond anxious mother's sake, and our loved country's greater honor!

Selma, June 12, 1864.

S. B. Elder.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, June 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

A Quartermaster's Epitaph.—"Killed in the retreat from Resaca, A. L. Voucher, A. Q. M. He was kicked in the stomach by a mule. His last words were, 'put me on Abstract L.'"

For the benefit of the uninitiated, we would state that "Abstract L," in Quartermaster's accounts, is used for things lost or expended.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, June 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

For the Daily Reporter.]

Letter from a Soldier's Widow.

Oxford, May 26, 1864.

Mr. Editor:--I am one of the unfortunate sisterhood whom stern necessity has compelled to appeal to the liberality of the Canebrake planters for bread. I feel sure that you do not expect a communication from one of us, but we have hearts sensitive to insults and slights, and are warmly thankful for kindness extended to us. Also, sir, some of us have known better days, have been raised in affluence, and enjoyed all educational advantages; but misfortune and poverty—the result, perhaps, of mismanagement—go far to eradicate pride from the heart, and suppress literary tastes. I write to you, sir, that I may return thanks in behalf of the women of Calhoun, Shelby, and other counties, for the great kindness and liberality which has been extended to us by most of the Canebrake farmers. Our nation is proud of our army, where our husbands, sons and brothers stand arrayed, and our citizen farmers should also be objects of pride. Open handed and liberal, they welcome to their spacious halls my poor sisters, wearied, hungry and poorly clad, and have been treated like beloved relations. Such unostentatious and sincere kindness shown by the wealthy and learned to the needy and unenlightened, presents human nature in one of its most lovely forms.

God will prosper our cause, sir, when at home it is sustained by such unselfish patriots, and in the field defended by such valiant soldiers. I will take the liberty of naming a few planters with whom I, or my associates, have become acquainted, whose kindness and hospitality we have shared.

I will name some residing in Uniontown and vicinity. There are many others equally deserving our thanks whose names I am unable to give, perhaps they will be well pleased at the omission, as published thanks from such a source amounts to but little. Our gratitude is in proportion to our necessities, and our prayers in their behalf are as acceptable as of those who move in a more exalted sphere.

Let the following names be entered on the list of those who have been kind and generous to soldiers' wives, widows and orphans:

Mr. S. Fitts, Col. Price, Thomas Walker, H. W. Lee, Louis Anderson, Capt. A. Otey, Mrs. Bennet, Mrs. Wilkerson, Mrs. Davidson, W. K. Paulding.

Mr. P. Burnet is also one who has been kind and hospitable. Many of us owe thanks to Col. Webster, of Uniontown, for his kindness in assisting us to ship our [illegible] and liberality at his house.

A Soldier's Widow.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, June 16, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

The Horrors of War.—We make the following extract from a communication of a member of the "Savannah Relief Committee" now ministering to the sick and wounded in Gen. Johnston's army. It is a faithful picture of the dreadful sufferings brought about by this war:

That you may understand more definitely what we are now doing, let us carry you to one of those long mournful trains of rough wagons, filled with wounded soldiers; the brothers, sons, husbands and fathers of our land, as they are arriving in the square of this once quiet, flourishing town—now a military station and hospital—the advance of the train reached here in the early evening hour, and the rear far in the night, or even until morning dawn. Immediately they begin to discharge their mangled, bleeding, suffering cargo.—Among them you find poor fellows wounded in almost every way and place. Here is one with thigh, knee or arm crushed, soon to be under the Surgeon's knife; another with his right leg amputated above the knee and on his left leg a terrible wound. Another has an arm off close to the shoulder, and several other wounds in different places. Another has both arms broken, one or both of which may require amputation.

Another poor sufferer has a large hole through his left lung, so that, as he groans, the distressing sound issues from the gaping wound, instead of the mouth; but soon after being lifted from the wagon, he is relieved from his sufferings here. Another sufferer, with his right arm off near the shoulder, has a high fever, and just as he is lifted from the wagon he has a strong convulsion, and then faints away, so that with difficulty he can be revived with the strongest stimulants. Here is another, with a dreadful bullet hole through his face, his jaw bone crushed, his tongue cut and hanging from his mouth, black and swollen, so as entirely to fill his mouth—a horrid looking sight. Another has his skull terribly fractured, from which the brains are oozing; and here another, with both eyes out; here we find another with the fatal Minie ball far buried in his chest; and still another noble fellow, a powerful frame, with his left thigh crushed awfully by a solid cannon ball, and a frightful gash across his throat, so that what he drinks passes through the wound instead of down the throat.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, June 17, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Concert and Tableau
at
Newbern, Ala.

The Ladies of Newbern will give an Entertainment consisting of Music, Tableau, &c., on

Thursday Evening, June 23d.

The receipts to be applied to the purchase of corn for the destitute families of soldiers of Alabama.

SELMA MORNING REPORTER, June 24, 1864, p. 1, c. 6

The Latest Parisian Style.—A Paris correspondent writes:

I must for an instant allude to a new fashion, grounding my statements on a picture in the *Journal Illustré*. I hinted some weeks ago that ladies were about to wear [illegible]. The time has arrived for that innovation, and only last night I beheld with astonishment, not unmixed with terror, many ladies in silk and dress coats, waist coats, shirts, collars and cravats—they have assumed them all in turns.

SELMA MORNING TELEGRAPH, June 24, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

A Question.—The question, whether a young man over conscript age ought to marry these war times, is being warmly discussed in some circles, if we are rightly informed. The conclusion of the debate has not been reached as yet, there being much more to be said on both sides of the question. But a certain young man, with the bewildering beauty of a pair of blue eyes to hasten the end of his ratiocinations, has been seized with a palpitation of the heart, and he, we are told, without rhyme or reason, has concluded to wed, the assumption being that "he has as good a right to starve a woman as anybody else." It were prettier if people could live without eating—or, rather, if they could live on love. The matter of bread and meat is a very serious annoyance to lovers.

SELMA MORNING TELEGRAPH, June 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 6
For the Daily Reporter.

Dramatic and Musical.

The beauty and talent of our city has just given the public an entertainment, which the audience was quick to appreciate—some being hardly able to see out of their eyes, their cheeks were so squeezed up with laughing; anon their mirth subsided into tender solicitude for the gentle wooer; then, again, their looks were veiled with a moving sadness for the disappointed lover.

The rendering of "Love at Sight" was done with an ease and self-possession creditable to experienced artistes, the fair connoisseurs suppressing any embarrassment natural in the opening of the play. *Mr. Barlon*, the father, did excellently well, but it seemed that we could have found additional satisfaction could we have seen this rogue in love.

"Love in All Corners" brought down the house with roars of laughter. *Mr. Quake*, sometimes full of jolly good humor, now phrenzied [sic] with rage, and again trembling and quaking with fear, till he sprawls on the ground with weakness, showed a genius for comedy rarely possessed. But what struck us most was the absence of all timidity in all those timid girls, giving us a lurking hint that mayhap they have all dwelt on this matter of love afore now.

The "Loan of a Lover" was exquisitely done. Some I wot of would not "flip a shilling" which of the two claimed the loan, *Ernestine* or *Gertrude*, so that the loan were never reclaimed, so charmingly did these two Phyllises look in their eyes and such excellent good treatment did they expect at their hands.

But what shall we say of *Tom Moore*, in the "Irish Lion." Tom Moore! get thyself ready to appear upon the stage and loud laughter shall follow close at thy heels. The quick jest, the harmless jibe and jocund mirth shall swell thy bosom and amplify thy proportions. Again, we say, Tom Moore, get thyself ready to appear upon the stage.

The public has been promised a repetition of the above entertainment to-night at half price—the proceeds to be given to the brave boys who have lost limbs in facing the foe.
X.Y.Z.