Texas Miscellaneous Newspapers

Vicki Betts

University of Texas at Tyler, vbetts@uttyler.edu

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TEXAS—MISCELLANEOUS NEWSPAPERS
(This file will be expanded after I am able to get back to Austin)

[GALVESTON, TX] THE CRISIS, August 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Masthead: "The Constitution and the Equality of the States: These are Symbols of Everlasting Union. Let These Be the Rallying Cry of the People."—Breckinridge's Letter of Acceptance.

[GALVESTON, TX] THE CRISIS, August 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

[GALVESTON, TX] THE CRISIS, September 10, 1860, p. 3, c. 3
A Contrast.—When John Brown made his unsuccessful raid into Virginia, Henry A. Wise, then Governor of that State, brought all the weight of his great influence and all the power of the State to bear to bring the offenders to merited punishment and to preclude the possibility of further outbreaks. Will the citizens of Texas contrast the action of Gov. Wise with the "masterly inactivity" of the present Executive of this State? While his organ at Austin and some of his most prominent partisan friends are plastering over the abolition incendiaryism and attempts to excite the servile population to insurrection and massacre, Governor Houston has neither uttered a word of rebuke, nor has so much as suggested a single measure of protection or defense! What does this mean?

[GALVESTON, TX] THE CRISIS, September 17, 1860, p. 4, c. 3
A Democratic Campaign Song
Air: "Auld Lang Syne"

Come rally round the Nation's flag,
And catch the Nation's song,
Ring forth our party battle-cry,
In chorus loud and long,
"For Breckinridge and Lane, my boys!"
O'er valley, hill and plain,
The cry now echoes through the land,
"For Breckinridge and Lane!"

We fight, 'tis true, a mighty host,
A host of every hue;
But truth and right will nerve us on,
And bear us bravely through,
For Breckinridge and Lane, my boys,
In forum and in field,
Have met and vanquished better foes—
To these they'll never yield.

O'er Buena Vista's blood-stained soil—
O'er Mexico's domain,
Fame spreads her scroll; there, high inscribed,
Stand Breckinridge and Lane.
Brave Breckinridge and Lane, my boys,
Who led 'mid shot and shell,
And gallantly won Victory,
Once more will lead us well.

Our flag floats proudly on the breeze,
Its motto waves on high—
"The Constitution and the law—
By these we live or die."
Brave Breckinridge and Lane, my boys,
Will yield that banner never,
Their stalwart arms will bear it up
Till hand and heart shall sever.

The rallying cry is heard afar;
New England's granite hills—
The Western wilds—the sunny South—
The air will chorus fills.
"For Breckinridge and Lane," my boys,
Let speech and song now ring;
Democracy's two noble sons
Great victory will bring.

With traitors to our father's cause—
For which they fought and died—
With those denying "equal rights,"
We cannot be allied.
Though party factions we deplore,
No brother love we feel
For those who trample on the bond
Our fathers' blood did seal.

Then shout for Breckinridge and Lane—
Come, join the rallying cry.
"The Constitution—Equal Rights!"—
By these we live or die.
No Northern prayers o'er Southern wrongs,
No sectional distrust—
We'll drive all discord to the winds—
Make traitors bite the dust.

Hark! hear the eagle, as he sweeps
Through yonder azure sky,
Scream out, in tones of victory,
Our glorious battle-cry—
"For Breckinridge and Lane, my boys!"
And hill and dale again
Catch up the echo, and repeat—
"For Breckinridge and Lane!"

Summary: "The United Farmers" by Uncle Josh. Begins "Once upon a time, as the story books say, there were thirteen independent farmers, owning and occupying as many farms that were adjacent to each other and were situated on the margin of a large pond. Each farmer, with his sons and daughters and sons-in-law and daughters-in-law, held his farm as the separate estate of himself and family, by a clear title, and they had the sole and undisputed right to conduct and control the labor thereon, and dispose of the proceeds for their own benefit. . . ."