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# Missouri Democrat [St. Louis], January-December 1964

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**DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT (St. Louis)**  
**January 1864 - December 1864**

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 7 [advertisement]

Pianos and Music. The best assortment of pianos, melodeons, and harmoniums in St. Louis may be found at W. M. Harlow's music rooms, no. 77 Fourth street, under Everett House. His regular stock embraces instruments made by

Hazleton Bros., New York, whose Pianos now grade higher than any others made in that city.

George Steck & Co.'s, New York, which are now successful rivals of all others except the above.

W. M. Harlow's own make, manufactured expressly for him in New York, and from his own diagrams. These are becoming great favorites in the parlor, and with vocalists.

Woodward & Brown's sweet toned Boston pianos; unsurpassed as a lady's parlor instrument, and for children. Also several makes of less celebrity, but of good quality. A full assortment of

S. D. & H. W. Smith's Harmoniums and Melodeons, which since July, 1860, have been superior to all other makes in volume, purity, and sweetness of tone, are also larger, of better style, and quicker in utterance than any other now made.

Prices same as in the Eastern cities, and every instrument guaranteed.

All the late and desirable music will be kept constantly on hand, and every effort made to please.

Catalogues sent by mail on application, and all orders filed promptly.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

Mrs. Bertha Gutman, Operateuress, No. 2 North Sixth Street, corner of Market, recommends herself to the inhabitants for painful operations of all kinds, as corns, rooted nails, warts, swollen footballs, &c.

She has got also on hand plasters for corns and washing water.

Mrs. Gutman is examined and acknowledged by the first European and American physicians.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 7

Aiken's Knitting Machine--most useful article ever invented to aid women to earn a livelihood. Any lady can earn from \$10 to \$30 per week with it.

Price of Machine, \$75

For further information send for circular and examples of work, (enclose stamp). Address L. Broad, no. 26, North-Fifth street, St. Louis.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

Pianos and Melodeons.

We are offering unusual inducements to cash Buyers. Our Pianos having been purchased previous to the advance in prices enables us to sell at old rates. We are selling Seven Octave Piano from \$280 to \$600. Old Pianos taken in part payment for new ones.

J. L. Peters & Bro. No. 49 North Fifth Street.

Musical toys. Toy drums of all sizes, toy banjos, flutes, toy violins, Accordions, Tambourines, French harps, Music Boxes, &c. A Large and fine assortment can be had at J. L. Peters & Bros. 49 North Fifth Street.

Handsome Music Books. The Amateur at Home--A Collection of the most popular songs and pieces of the day--price \$2 50, in neat paper binding, handsomely bound in cloth, \$3 and \$3 50.

The Opera at Home--Over one hundred Opera Songs, selected from twenty-five standard Operas; price \$5, splendidly bound, gilt sides, and edges. J. L. Peters & Bro. 49 North Fifth street.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

Immense Success! Now ready, the 10th edition of the Lindell Grand March, as played at the Opening of the Lindell Hotel. This beautiful March is illustrated with an elegant Lithographic Title-Page, giving a full view of the magnificent Lindell Hotel.

Price, Fifty cents; copies mailed free of postage.

J. L. Peters & Bro., No. 49 North Fifth street, wholesale and retail dealers in Music and Musical Instruments.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

W. M. Harlow's Piano-Forte and Music Rooms. No. 77 N. Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sole agent for Five different manufacturers, making the greatest variety and best assortment in the West. Also, agent for S. D. & H. W. Smith's unequalled Harmoniums and Melodeons. All the Latest Music constantly on hand. Orders filled by return mail.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 8

H. J. Sherburne, dealer in music, piano fortes and melodeons, and all kinds of musical instruments. No. 35 Market St. bet. Main and Second.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 4, c. 8

#### Dancing Academy.

Professor Henry would respectfully inform the Ladies and gentlemen of St. Louis that his Second Term of Tuition will commence on Saturday, January 2d, at his Academy, Concert Hall, on Market street.

Hours of tuition for ladies and children, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock, P. M. For gentlemen, same days, (can't read time) P.M.

Regular soirees will be held every Thursday during the winter.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 4, c. 8

## Dancing Academy.

Professor Albert Mahle would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of St. Louis, that he will resume the duties of his profession on Saturday September 5th, at his Academy, corner of Third and Pine streets.

Hours of Tuition--On Wednesdays and Saturdays, Ladies and children from 2 to 5 o'clock P.M. Night classes for gentlemen from 7 to 10 o'clock P.M.

N.B.--His first weekly HOP will take place Friday evening, Sept. 16th, to be continued every Friday throughout the season.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 1, 1864, p. 4, c. 8

Fancy Costumes and Masquerade Dresses--Madame R. Koser, no. 57 Myrtle street, between Third and Fourth, keeps constantly on hand a large and splendid assortment of Fancy Costume and Masquerade Dresses to which she invites the attention of the public. Costumes for all nations can be had.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 4, 1864, p. 1, c. 8

Family Dye Colors. Patented October 13, 1863.

Black,	Dark Green,
Black for Silk	Light Green,
Dark Blue,	Magenta
Light Blue,	Maize,
French Blue,	Maroon,
Claret Brown,	Orange,
Dark Brown,	Pink
Light Brown,	Purple,
Snuff Brown,	Royal Purple
Cherry,	Salmon,
Crimson,	Scarlet
Dark Drab	Slate,
Light Drab	Solferino
Fawn Drab	Violet,
Light Fawn Drab	Yellow,

For Dying Silk, Woolen and Mixed Goods, Shawls, Scarfs, Dresses, Ribbons, Gloves, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Children's Clothing and all kinds of Wearing Apparel.

A Saving of 50 per cent.

For 25 cents you can color as many goods as would otherwise cost five times that sum. Various shades can be produced from the same dye. The process is simple, and any one can use the dye with perfect success. Directions in English, French and German, inside of each package.

For further information in Dyeing, and giving a perfect knowledge what colors are most adapted to dye over others, (with many valuable recipes,) purchase Howe & Steven's Treatise on Dyeing and Coloring. Sent by mail on receipt of price--10 cents. manufactured by Howe & Stevens, 260 Broadway, Boston, Sold by Collins Bro's, Second and Vine Streets.

For sale by druggists and dealers generally.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 2  
[letter from Little Rock, Dec. 17, 1863]

Still there are a good many sympathizers with the Southern cause, chiefly women, gay young lasses, tripping along to the tune of "Dixie," or humming the "Bonnie Blue Flag." From my window I now see a bevy of native girls sauntering without hoops along the streets, throwing disdainful glances at our officers, and now and then a kiss to some captured Confederate. And then, down another street, where the bright sun's rays, falling through the thick leaves, make a moving panorama on the street and sidewalk, flit women quietly chewing snuff sticks, like a canoe floating down stream with the paddle sticking out of the side.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 6, 1864, p. 4, c. 8

St. Louis Philharmonic Society.

The third concert of the Society will be given in Mercantile Library Hall, on Thursday Evening, the 7th instant. Members will find their tickets at Balmer & Weber's, on and after Wednesday morning. The last rehearsal will take place at Mercantile Library Hall, on Wednesday, at 4 P.M. for chorus and orchestra. Members are particularly requested to be present.

Anniversary Ball.

Prof. Henry's Next Grand Ball will take place on Friday, January 8th, the Anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, on which occasion the Professor will dance the Highland Fling, in costume, at the same time playing his own music; after which his little daughter, at the age of six, will dance the original La Cachuca, in costume.

Dancing Academy.

Prof. Henry would respectfully inform the Ladies and gentlemen of St. Louis, that his Second Term of Tuition will commence on Saturday, January 2d, at his Academy, Concert Hall, on Market street.

Hours of tuition for ladies and children, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock, P.M. For gentlemen, same days, at 7 P.M. Regular soirees will be held every Thursday during the winter.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 13, 1864, p. 4, c. 4

ROOMS LADIES' UNION AID SOCIETY,  
CORNER FIFTH AND CHESNUT STREETS,  
ST. LOUIS, MO., January 17, 1864.

The Ladies' Union Aid Society gratefully acknowledge the following donations since last published report: [list]

Also, flannel shirts and rubber goods--value \$200--from Ticknor & co.; 21 volumes books, 8 packages hospital cards and 19 packets of tracts from Martha. 2 reams of writing paper, 1,000 envelopes, from E. Goodman; \$50 from Christian Commission, to be expended in stationery, to be distributed at Nashville.

The opening of a branch of the St. Louis Aid Society at Nashville, to follow in the footsteps of the army, and supply our noble and suffering soldiers with all the comforts in our power, together with the greatly enlarged field of labor at Benton Barracks, and daily increasing demand for relief from the distressed families of soldiers in consequence of the severity of the

season, reduced our funds so low that for the last few weeks we have been working by faith, trusting that they whose hearts beat warm for the Union will not suffer its brave defenders, and those dearest to them, to perish for want of the necessaries that a little timely aid may supply. This reason made the above liberal contributions specially acceptable, and demand our warmest gratitude.

In behalf of the Society:

A. W. DEBENHAM, Sec'y pro tem.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 14, 1864, p. 1, c. 5

CAIRO, Jan. 13.--Refugees from the Southern States, made penniless and desperate; to escape conscription and to avoid starvation, have, to the number of over thirty-five hundred, passed through Cairo northward to find homes and support.

The United States Sanitary Commission, through its agent, C. N. Shipman, has aided, by money and contributions and clothing and food since August full 8,000, not including children in this class. In this manner it has expended over \$6,000 raised by Rev. Mr. Fulsom, and through voluntary contributions from the Northern people, for the purpose.

There are now about one hundred and fifty refugees here needing some little assistance, and more are expected to arrive by each steamer. As the Government does not furnish transportation for refugees, most of the money contributed has to be expended to get the poor people where they can work for a living, or to seek homes with their Northern friends and relatives.

People East and West who are willing to contribute their means to aid the refugees may send money, clothing, or goods to C. N. Shipman, care of the Sanitary Commission, and rest assured that it will be properly applied.

CAIRO, January 13.--Over three thousand five hundred refugees, from various parts of the South, have passed through Cairo since last July, three thousand of whom have received pecuniary aid from the United States Sanitary Agent here. Six thousand dollars have been thus applied from funds specially contributed by the people for the purpose. Persons wishing to contribute to this noble charity can address N. C. Shipman, United States Sanitary Agent, Cairo, Illinois.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 22, 1864, p. 4, c. 2

UNION REFUGEES.--The number of poor, destitute refugees arriving in our city from Pilot Knob, Rolla, and elsewhere is very great. The Refugee Home, established some months ago by the Western Sanitary Commission, is full, and it is exceedingly difficult to provide for this helpless and dependant [sic] class, a large proportion of whom are women and children. What is done for them by the Sanitary Commission is by means of distinct and separate contributions, aside from their general sanitary work. But the wants of these people in clothing, food and shelter are far beyond any means provided for their relief. The Secretary of the Commission is overburdened with the care of those arriving from day to day, and those already on his hands, and he will be glad of any voluntary aid given for this purpose.

It should also be made known to families of this class, at Pilot Knob, Rolla and elsewhere that if they have any way to live where they are it is better not to come to St. Louis. Some have foolishly imagined that if they could only get to this city the government would take care of them, provide homes and support them without any effort of their own. This is a great mistake. A single room here costs four dollars a month rent, and very few can be found at that rate. Most

of these people come without an article of furniture, and with their persons poorly clad. Being non-residents they have no claim upon the county for support or aid, and do not come within the range of any of the existing charitable institutions. It is better where they have any way of getting along in their present localities, that they should endure the evils they now suffer than to come to the city and encounter others that they know not of.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS, January 1, 1864.

...Over a year ago, Captain Montgomery, as brave and noble a man as ever wore a sash and sword, in company with Colonel Davis, of the 1st Texas cavalry, now in this corps, made his way into Mexico, for the purpose of recruiting Union refugees from Texas, and transporting them to New Orleans, there to join the Federal army. At Matamoros he was kidnapped by a party of Texan rebels, brought over the river, and taken into the woods several miles from here, and hung--his body left hanging to the tree, where it remained until our forces occupied this place, when it was taken down and buried. The funeral was solemnized on the 19th ult., and largely attended by citizens and the soldiery. One of his murderers, Dick Hamilton, has been arrested, and is now in confinement, awaiting trial by a military commission.

[good article on conditions on the Rio Grande, signed NO NAME]

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 29, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT OF REFUGEES,  
PILOT KNOB, MO., Jan. 27, 1864.

Editors Missouri Democrat:

...Now a few facts may help our benevolent friends to submit to the infliction with Christian patience. I have over one thousand women and children to look after. Many of these are houseless, and are living in sheds, hovels, and shanties, of the rudest description, and some live in tents, in which they can have no fire. Many, as a consequence were badly frozen during the late severe winter weather. They are nearly naked, and are barefoot, and all that Government allows is half rations of bread, hominy, bacon and beans, and to such only as are in danger of starvation if not temporarily relieved. Many of these women with their girls, chop cordwood for the coal burners for sixty cents per cord, to get a more pitiful pittance. Little do the inhabitants of St. Louis know, as they recline on their couches of down, of the sufferings of these hundreds of women and children, without fire, without bedding or clothes or shoes, and many of them having husbands and fathers, their natural protectors in the field, fighting to protect them in the privilege they now have of reaping a rich harvest of profits from increasing lucrative pursuits. St. Louis has done nobly by her balls, concerts, fairs, readings, etc., for these persons, but Messrs. Editors, do not complain for God's sake, if two or three houseless, naked, families are sent to the large and rich and charitable city of St. Louis with its 200,000 inhabitants from this little mining town. The ladies of Trenton, God bless them, have formed themselves into a society to aid, as far as they can, in clothing the most distressed. "But what are they among so many?" These ladies, in connection with two or three at this place, have worked night and day, traveled through the deep snow and mud, and have in many instances "strengthened the things that were ready to perish" dried the orphan's tear and caused the maiden's heart to rejoice. Besides those that reside at the Knob, Ironton, and Arcadia, women come forty and fifty miles with their starved beasts, requiring eight days to come and return, sleeping on their wagons at night. They must do this or starve. There is no food to be purchased in many places even if they

had the gold to pay for it. The drought and the frost destroyed the crops throughout a great portion of the surrounding country, and with corn meal at two dollars a bushel, which is the price, tell me, you charitable ones, how are these persons to live until after harvest without large contributions from some source. May I suggest, Messrs. Editors, would it not be well to devote more attention to the suffering wives and children of the soldiers, and the widows and orphans of such as have died in the service of their country, and less to the soldiers themselves, who are fed and clothed after some sort, while the former are in the most destitute condition imaginable.

Yours respectfully,  
A. WRIGHT,  
Chaplain and Superintendent of Refugees.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], January 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

#### Suffering at Fort Gibson.

Under date of January 18, the Leavenworth Times's correspondent at Fort Gibson draws a fearful picture of the suffering among refugees and others in that vicinity during the "cold snap." He speaks of

"Homeless women and little children, huddled in comfortless camps, for miles and miles around the protecting ramparts of Fort Gibson, the snow sifting in on the little helpless faces. Half-clad, less than half-fed, five thousand helpless refugees clustered here, they hardly knew why, and trusted for existence to they hardly knew what. A large number of these refugees were negroes--negroes of the Indian nation, whom the agents and the Indian authorities refuse to feed because they are not Indians. Formerly they used to be sent to Kansas. As they have many ties here, of course most of them would rather stay."

Further he says:

"On the day before Colonel Phillips assumed command, 2,500 rations were issued to these refugees, and on that day there was not an ounce of flour left in the commissary, while there were 3,000 soldiers to feed, two hundred miles away from the base of supplies. The mules were dead, or dying for want of forage, only five poor teams being left in the brigade train, and one of the most terrific winters ever known was just setting in. To make the matter worse, four hundred sacks of flour had been borrowed from the Indian agents, and as they put them out of bread, starvation stared soldiers, Indians, negroes, all in the face."

The responsibility for this suffering is laid to the door of those to whom Government had assigned the duty of attending to the forwarding of supplies.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], February 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Among the officers prisoners at Tyler, Texas, are Captain F. W. Noblest, 21st Indiana; Lieutenant Frank Sherfy, do; Lieutenant Colonel Leake, 20th Iowa; Lieutenant Colonel Rose, 26th Indiana; Captain N. A. Logan, 26th Indiana; Captain R. N. Stott, 26th Indiana; Captain Wm. J. Wallace, 26th Indiana; Lieutenant McDowell, 26th Indiana; Lieutenant Robertsee [sic?], 26th Indiana; Lieutenant Collins, 26th Indiana; Captain Adams, 19th Iowa; Captain Sprott, 19th Iowa; Captain Rodrick, 19th Iowa; Captain Fisher, 19th Iowa; Lieutenant Wood, 19th Iowa; Lieutenant Johnson, 19th Iowa; Lieutenant Powell, 19th Iowa; Lieutenant Wright, 19th Iowa; Lieutenant Key, 19th Iowa; Lieutenant Robb, 19th Iowa; Lieutenant Walter, 34th (84th?) Iowa.



DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], March 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette writing from Clarendon, has had access to a Confederate mail bag of about two hundred letters, recently captured in Arkansas....

#### The Wife of a Rebel.

Officer writes to her husband, "Poor dear, this terrible war has reached a crisis, and must soon be over. Our aspirations were noble, but, dearest husband, when will we learn that the South has failed? I cannot advise and am powerless to help you. Oh how my heart aches when I reflect how you must suffer for lack of clothing and all comforts. If I could weave my heart into garments for you, I would gladly, oh how cheerfully, do it; but, alas, I am helpless; I can do nothing but pity you and love you. It is a reign of terror in Arkansas; I have less fear of the Federals than the lawless guerrillas. I can only love you and pray for you. I joint nightly and hourly in fervent prayer for peace, and the return of the loved ones to the loving ones at home."

Mrs. Roberts

Writes to her truant in somewhat different style, but to similar effect: "I wish yoo culd cum hoom jim and cee my noo baby I had sense you left ways ten pouns. we hev the 2 purtest children in Arkansaww. i named the noo baby missouria ann roberts. i tell you its a nice wun. Our niggers is all run off in the bluff, the three boys is jined Linkin's nigger army. Lord, Lord how long is these things goin tu last. You ant doin enny good feiten at all. en I think you orter cum hom en help me with the baby. I don't think we'll lmake enny crap this year--then what's pore mee to doo. Sally sends howdy. The hogs is gone inter the swamps fur 2 wekes.

A Sweetheart

To her lover inquires:

"Oh, dear, dear, when will this hateful war be over? It seems forever since you were here; and I tell you, Charley, there's lots more girls tired of it besides me. The Yanks treat us very well, but they make nothing of me. I speak up to them, I tell you. I have a sweetheart, one brother and two cousins, all rebels, and I am a rebel. I quarrel with them every time we meet, but they only laugh at me. Everybody round here is taking the oath. Don't you think, Charley, the war is most over? All our fighting is for nothing, I think, but ruin and disaster. It may be all very well to talk; but, oh! Charley, how happy we might have been but for the war. Ma says that nothing will ever repay us for the suffering and desolation of hearts and homes. You wouldn't know Little Rock now. It seems like a strange city to me."

A Chef D'Ouvre

of Mrs. Foley, who writes to Isaac, her patriotic husband of "price's infantry."

"I speckt yu almoste must hev dide this winter the kold hes been orfuller then i ever see in my life beefour, and previsions is mity scace, i jest wish yu wood come hom and tend to rasin yore off spring, prevision ant heer to be gott, i spin fur evry mouthful me and yore inercet babes get to eat, noboddy wont tak Confed munny no more fur nuthin, now ike ile jest give you a pese of my mind and that is fur yu to kum home an tend yore famly befour they starve, yu jest let the

seceshers fite it out ef they want tu, i hev rit tu yu fore times and aint herd but wonst i shuddent wonder ef yu was killed now at this time uf ritin, evry boddy is goin over to the feds, Yu jest kum home, they all take the oath and git komesarise rite of tu ete, ef al the fules that's left thare familise and fitin wud kum home then pese wood kum rite off."

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], March 26, 1864, p. 5, c. 2

### The Refugees.

By the mountain springs of the Cumberland,  
Under the leafless trees,  
With faces lit by the midnight brand,  
And hand close clasped in trembling hand,  
Sat the hundred refugees.

A woman one with untimely frost  
Creeping along her hair;  
And a boy whose sunny locks had lost  
Small store of the gold of childhood, tossed  
By a mother's kisses there.

The clouds hung thick on the mountain's brow,  
And the stars were veiled in gloom;  
And the gorges around were white with snow,  
But below was the prowling, cruel foe,  
And the light of a burning home.

"Mother, the wind is cold to-night,"  
Said the boy in childhood's tone;  
"But oh! I hope in the morning's light,  
That the Union lines will come in sight,  
And the snow will soon be gone.

"I am very weary, mother dear,  
With the long, long walk to-day;  
But the enemy cannot find us here,  
And I shall slumber without a fear  
Till the night has passed away.

"So tell me now ere I sleep once more  
The message that father gave  
To his comrades for you and me before  
The glorious fight on the river's shore  
That made a soldier's grave."

Then the mother told with tearless eye  
The solemn words again;  
"Tell her I shall see her standing by,  
When the calm comes on of the time to die,  
And the wounds have lost their pain.

"And teach my boy forever to hold  
In his heart all things above--  
The wealth of all earth's unbounded gold,  
Or life with its sweet, sad joys untold--  
The worth of a patriot's love."

As his blood the message quickly stirred  
The boy's bright arteries through--  
"I will remember every word,"  
He said, "And the angels, who must have heard,  
They will remember too."

Then clasped as a mother clasps who stands  
Alone between love and death,  
Unfelt where the spectral chilly hands  
That softly tighten the soothing bands  
Over the failing breath.

Mother and child, as the fire burned low,  
Slept on the earth's cold breast;  
The night passed by and the morning slow  
Broke the wall of clouds o'er the stainless snow,  
But never their perfect rest.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], April 2, 1864, p. 2, c. 2-3

We took the main road towards Knoxville [from Chattanooga] and found that we had come to the Chickamauga river, too near its mouth, and had either to cross over through the woods to dry ford where there is a bridge or swim our horses....On this line of railroad and the common road running nearly parallel with it, there is a courier line the whole distance to Charleston. Troops are stationed all along the line from Chattanooga to Knoxville, taken from the 4th Army Corps. At Tunis Station the 1st and 2d Kentucky, 90th and 100th Ohio are encamped. At Volavwha Station the 81st, 38th and 31st Illinois; at Cleveland, the 94th and 40th Ohio; at Sweetwater, the 79th Illinois; at Loudon--headquarters of the corps--are the 86th, 22d and 27th Illinois, the 2s Kentucky, 2d Missouri, and 125th Ohio: and at Lenoir's Station, six miles above, on the opposite side of the Tennessee river, the 73d Illinois. The road is little traveled at present; and we hardly met a traveler the whole distance of ninety miles. The courier posts are from three to five miles apart, and nearly the whole travel on this thoroughfare is done by them. The citizens living on the road tell me that before the war you were never out of sight of wagons going or coming. The passage of large armies up and down this beautiful valley has made sad havoc with the farms. More than half the fields are turned into commons, the fencing

being burned. Soldiers, on both sides, much prefer burning rails to chopping wood. And the horses and mules have been taken, and what few teams are left are made up of scalawag horses and mules--with crooked legs and sore backs--left behind as the debris of the army.

The people are loyal or rebel by neighborhoods. You come into a fine valley and ask the first man you see: are the people here secesh or Union? ... About noon we rode up to a very good farm house, and in an old outhouse near by was a man about sixty years of age trying to fix up a thing called a plow. In front of the house was a beautiful field, of, perhaps, two hundred acres, and not a rail in sight, or a fence of any kind except a board fence just around the house. We accosted him and he invited us to dismount and go into the house. About the premises were several old negroes and some small children, and quite a number of female darkies. He invited us to dinner, and, of course, we did not object, and it was a good substantial dinner--corn bread and ham, boiled milk and wheat coffee. After dinner we had an hour's chat, and his story will cover the case of hundreds more in this valley. To the question, are you a Union man, his answer was, "No; I am a rebel, or, rather I was once. I, of course, being a Southern man, thought I must do as the other did, fight for my rights, and you can see how the thing has turned out as well as I can. Just look at my farm of 820 acres of as good land as ever lay out of doors. There are not 1,000 rails left on the place. My niggers are all gone that are worth any thing. The gals and children and old men are left on my hands to support. All my horses and mules are gone, and the best wagon. We thought there would be no war. The leading men told us so. Only put on a bold face and secede, and we can have everything our own way down here just for the asking. Yes, we did have it our own way over the left. First comes the rebel army. They would not steal a thing--not they. So I went into a big speculation and sold them every thing I could spare and took their money for pay. Thousands of dollars they paid me--but they might as well have stolen it--for only yesterday I sold \$2 000 of their money for \$200, and took a man's note for that--that is rather doubtful. Besides, the rebels steal just as much from me as the Union men did, with the exception of General Sherman's corps. They beat any thieves I ever saw, rebel or Union. They found things that I had buried and had forgotten myself where I hid them. They seemed to be natural thieves--woe be to those poor Alabamians down at Selma if Sherman is really there. A few such corps as they are would carry the whole Confederacy off on their backs in two months time, and steal the shoes off of Jeff Davis's feet, and he would never find it out until it was too late." We laughed, and he went on with his story: I have just found out, within a few months, that we have made a great mistake down here in the south on this nigger question, and I might have found it out years ago if I had only thought a little. I came into this beautiful valley some thirty years since with only a few hundred dollars, and went to work with my own hands, and prospered beyond my expectations--paid for all my land here, built this house and outbuildings, got several thousand dollars ahead, and thought I must buy some niggers, and I tell you the honest truth when I say that since that time I have never made one cent. The niggers wasted and eat up all my profits.

When the Federals began to come down in this region many of my neighbors run their niggers away South, and urged me to do the same, but I refused, and told them if the niggers wanted to go South or North they might go, or if they wanted to stay with me I would do the best I could for them. This nigger question is played out, and we have got to try another kind of civilization down here. We have been cheating ourselves long enough. I have taken the amnesty oath and I intend to stick to it now. Although I am rather old, I think we can fence up a small farm on the old one, (that is, if Sherman don't come this way again,) and make a living anyhow, and leave my children a free inheritance, if they ever get out of the rebel army alive. We cheered

him up in his laudable undertaking, but could give him no encouragement that General Sherman's corps would never pass up this valley again...

The farm houses and dwellings of all kinds, are generally constructed in the same Southern style. Porches in front and rear, and sometimes on the end, with the everlasting chimney out of doors stuck up against the house. Even the brick houses are marred and disfigured in the same way.

....At early dawn we left our kind friend and his family, and rode on towards Athens. The inhabitants of this town are loyal almost to a man, and when we passed through the town the Stars and Stripes were floating from the roof of their neat and commodious court house, and not a soldier in sight. We were disappointed in this. We expected to find several regiments encamped here to preserve the peace of the neighborhood. On inquiry, we found that in the town of Athens they had a home guard, and felt able to defend themselves from the bands of thieves and robbers that infest this valley. Merchants, mechanics and farmers were busy at their several occupations, and it looked more like an Illinois town than any place I have seen in East Tennessee. Here the traveled road diverges from the railroad, and we struck off through the timber, and over the hills six miles, to come upon the railroad again at Mouse creek valley.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], April 11, 1864, p. 3, c. 4--Music

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], April 12, 1864, p. 4, c. 8--vocalists and bell ringers

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], April 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Escape of Union Prisoners.  
[From the Brownsville (Texas) Union, April 6]

Seven of the 19th Iowa, who were captured at Morganzia [sic], September 27, 1863, escaped on the 24th of February, and reached here a few days ago, having been six months among the chivalry.

After crossing the Atchafalaya, the prisoners were marched direct to Tyler, Texas, a distance of 420 miles, which they reached on the 23d of October. Here they remained until November the 29th, when they were all paroled, except the officers, and started, as they supposed to our lines, but on the 5th of December they found themselves at Shreveport, having marched 120 miles over a most difficult road. The cold was intense, the rough jagged road being frozen hard, and many of the men entirely barefoot. At Shreveport the paroles were temporarily withdrawn, and the prisoners again placed under guard. They built open barracks and made themselves as comfortable as possible, and on the 23d of December, were paroled again and allowed passes to go into the country. For this kindness they were indebted to Colonel Theard, commanding camp at Shreveport, but in about two weeks he was ordered to his command in Mississippi, and the prisoners were again placed under close guard. Colonel Theard, upon leaving, said to some of our boys that he expected to be captured, and, from the fact that he is now in New Orleans, having renounced the Confederacy and taken the oath of allegiance, it is fair to presume that his expectations were realized.

On the night of the 24th of February, having previously made the necessary arrangements, a squad of seven men, of the 19th Iowa, slipped the guard, and bade good-bye to

the Confeds. A Union man, in the rebel ranks, told them where they could find a skiff, which they procured and started for the mouth of Red river, running at night, sinking the skiff and laying by during the day. After one or two nights travel in this manner, they abandoned their scheme of navigation, and set out, on foot, for the Ouachita river. They traveled mostly by night and lived as they could, sometimes passing themselves off as rebel soldiers in order to get food. On one occasion they found a Union man, who informed them that they were only three miles from a rebel camp, and were going straight to it. After enduring many privations and undergoing great fatigue, with clothes torn off by bushes and branches, feet sore and blistered, and presenting, all round, the appearance of a general "cave in," our little band of heroes found themselves, on the 18th of March, on the bank of the Mississippi, boarding the gunboat Switzerland, on which they went to Vicksburg where they were furnished transportation to New Orleans.

There are many incidents and adventures of the journey, which would be of lively interest to our readers, and which we regret we have not the space to give. We have endeavored to give the main incidents, as narrated to us, and in conclusion, and in justice to the heroic little band, we publish their names:

Sergeant W. W. Byers, J. F. Dougherty, T. F. Paxton, Simon Potkin, J. Nixon, E. P. Taylor, all of company H, and Serg't J. S. Ragsdale, company I, 19th Iowa.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], April 28, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

#### Refugees at Vicksburg.

Vicksburg, Miss., April 8, 1864.

James E. Yeatmon, President Western Sanitary Commission:

Dear Sir: I regret exceedingly that the work of establishing the home for refugees and the needs of this people so pressing at this time, has prevented my making a larger collection of trophies for the Fair. However, if it were in my power to give you an adequate idea of the condition of these refugees so that you could tell it to the benevolent who will throng to your fair, I should be doing more for the cause in which my heart is enlisted than in gathering any amount of trophies from battle-fields.

...The greatest distress prevails among a class known as "poor white trash" who knowing nothing are responsible for nothing, but suffer all. Their condition is even more deplorable than that of the negroes, for equally with them they have borne the curse of slavery without acquiring the habits of industry which the negroes have so severely learned. These are in a large proportion women and children who have been literally driven by famine into our lines. Hardships and exposure bringing on disease, have heightened their calamities.

These people have crowded into every vacant hovel in town. I wish you could see a case which came to my notice yesterday, that painfully illustrates the condition of many of them. Just a few steps above the Soldiers' Home I was called in by the post surgeon to see a case of want. The foul air as I entered the door was sickening in the extreme, and there, crowded into two small rooms, were twenty persons. Of these three were able to stand; one little child was dead, another dying, and the other fifteen sick upon the floor and on one dirty bed! This morning the child, thank God! is dead, and another that was born there last night is dead also. All these poor creatures had to eat until yesterday was hard bread and bacon. In another room I found a man laying upon a vile cot perfectly helpless, apparently in the last stages of pneumonia. He was

very weak, but I learned from him that he was a native of Ohio, that his wife had died in that room a few days before, and all he had left was a little boy five years old. He was a fine looking man, and gave evidence in all this filth and misery of culture and of better days. By the kindness of the Medical Director, I had him removed to the hospital, and the little boy we took to our "Home," where he is cared for. All this house full of suffering that death does not take, will be taken there as soon as they can be removed. Their filth and wretchedness you may imagine. I cannot describe it.

...The numerous white refugees that followed in the wake of Sherman's returning expedition are for the most part still in the city, though they no longer lie in the streets, or upon the open squares. They have crowded into the vacant houses sometimes with authority and sometimes without. There were a hundred and fifty on the Court House square for several weeks after the expedition returned. The last of these, some twenty in number, were taken into our "home" as soon as the house was opened. [good article]

...It is upon these poor whites that we are to depend largely in the future if Democratic State governments are ever established in the South. Easily now in their hour of greatest need may they be attached to our flag and our Government by an exhibition of our sympathy, and by trifling aid....  
N. M. MANN.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], May 28 1864, p. 2, c. 7

HASHEESH CANDY.  
HASHEESH CANDY.  
HASHEESH CANDY.THE EASTERN OR ORIENTAL NERVINE COMPOUND.  
A MOST DELIGHTFUL

Exhilerent [sic] confectionized, for Nervousness, Debility, Confusion of thought, Loss of Appetite, Depression of Spirits, Nervous Headache, Colds and Fever, Impotence, Nervous Debility, Want of Vitality, etc. It imparts a vigor and strength to the mind and body truly marvelous, dissipate melancholy and peevishness.

JOY AND BEAUTY

Gladden the heart. The quantity we are selling and the flattering notices daily received of its happy and beneficial effects, is a sufficient guarantee of its success as the most wonderful medicinal agent in use

IN THE WORLD.

No languor. No pain. No physical reaction, but a spring-like cheerfulness, with an increased vigor of body and mind. Put up in best styles and for sale by Druggists and Dealers generally. Sent to any part of the country by mail or express.  
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price 50 cents and \$1 per box. Postage on \$1 box 15 cents. Imported only by the GUNJAH WALLAH COMPANY, Office, 16 Beekman street, New York. COLLINS BROTHERS, corner of Second and Vine streets, St. Louis, wholesale and retail Agents.

Arrival of Federal Prisoners from Texas.  
An Account of Their Brutal Treatment.  
Their Condition on Arriving at New Orleans.

[Special Dispatch to the Missouri Democrat.]

CAIRO, August 2.--The steamer Continental has arrived from New Orleans the 26th ult. Papers of that date give a detailed account of the arrival at New Orleans on the 25th of the Federal prisoners from the Red River country, nearly a thousand in number. They were prisoners from many battlefields--the True Delta says many of them having been from twelve to sixteen months in captivity. Their story is soon told. They are one installment from the great prison pen near Tyler, Texas, where from 4,000 to 6,000 are gathered.

We will not sicken the reader with a recital of the disgusting history of this camp, its fetid atmosphere, its accumulated filth, its terrible destitution--it can be imagined. A majority of the prisoners returned belong to the States of Iowa and Indiana. The 26th Indiana and 19th Iowa are well represented. Thomas Morehead, company I, 26th Indiana, was cruelly and wantonly murdered by one of the guards, named Frank Smith, while ten paces inside of the guard line.

The Indiana troops have marched 110 miles four times from Shreveport to Tyler, for the purpose of being exchanged, their bare feet being cut with the frozen earth.

Last November, at Camp Ford, they built huts from brushwood, with which to shelter themselves. The work was of slow progress from the want and inability to get beyond the guard lines into the woods for material. Whenever any of these prisoners escaped they were hunted with blood-hounds, and in nearly every case recaptured.

On the 24th of March, Colonel Rose and all the Indiana officers escaped by digging under the stockade; but, after a night's weary marching, were recaptured by the aid of dogs and brought back. Lieutenant Collins, one of the number, escaped again, and was again recaptured, when Lieutenant Colonel Borden, commanding the camp, rebuked the guards for bringing him back alive, and posted an order to all guards capturing an escaped prisoner to shoot or hang him on the spot.

These men were marched to Shreveport under guard of Lieutenant Haynes, commanding a band of conscripts. So cruel were these men, that when the foot-sore prisoners gave out by the wayside, they put a lariat around their necks and tied it to their saddles. Most of the officers were in irons, and all suffering for food, medicines, and clothing. The rations served each day were a few ounces of beef, Indian meal and salt. They died off like sheep. A small quantity of quinine, blue mass and calomel constituted the entire pharmacopieae of the camp. Two hundred of these prisoners have been vaccinated for the prevention of small-pox with virus tainted with the foul leprosy of sin, and are now impregnated with the loathsome disease.

Immediately upon the arrival of these men the representatives of the Western branch of the Sanitary Commission, with the agents of Iowa and Indiana, set themselves busily to work to ameliorate their condition. Before night they will be clad, and their immediate wants cared for.

Colonel Kincaid, by the direction of Governor Morton, made four distinct attempts to send relief to this camp, but without success.

Kirby Smith has now expressed a willingness to permit them to be so supplied, and agents of the different States and the Sanitary Commission will immediately ship a liberal supply of necessaries, together with stores, for the sick, and a supply of healthy virus for vaccine



purposes.

Decency forbids us to describe the utter nudity of these men, both officers and soldiers. Many had not rags enough to cover their nakedness, and their feet pressed the sharp stones till blood marked their tracks. They were animated skeletons marching through New Orleans.

Wm. N. McConaughty, private of the 19th Iowa regiment, clerk in the ordnance office, died at New Orleans July 24.

....

CAIRO, August 2.--Nearly 1,000 exchanged Union prisoners from the Red river country, arrived at New Orleans the 25th. Although gathered from many commands, the majority of them belonged to the States of Iowa and Indiana; the 26th Indiana and 19th Iowa being well represented.

The Delta says they present a most pitiable appearance, being hatless, shoeless, and many of them without sufficient clothing to cover their nakedness, animated skeletons, who, as their feet pressed the sharp stones, blood marked their tracks. Many of them had been from twelve to sixteen months in captivity.

They are one installment, from the great prison pen of Tyler, Texas, where from 4,000 to 6,000 are gathered within a stockade fort, at the rate of a thousand to an acre of land. Their treatment was cruel and shameful beyond description. Many of the officers remaining there are in irons, and all are suffering for food, medicine and clothing.

Two hundred of these prisoners were being vaccinated for the prevention of small pox with unhealthy virus, which has inoculated them with the most loathsome disease. Immediately upon their arrival the representatives of the Western branch of the Sanitary Commission, with the State agents of Iowa and Indiana, addressed themselves busily to the work of ameliorating their condition.

Colonel Kimball, by direction of Governor Morton, has made four distinct attempts to send relief to this camp without success, but Kirby Smith has now expressed his willingness to permit them to be supplied, and the agents of the different States and Sanitary Commission will immediately ship a liberal supply of necessaries, together with stores for the sick, with a supply of healthy virus for vaccine purposes.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], August 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

FROM SANTA FE.

Refugees from Texas--Indian Murders--Requisition for \$350,000 in Coin, by General Carleton--His Chief Commissary Removed--Severe Charges.

Santa Fe, New Mexico,  
July 8, 1864.

Editors Missouri Democrat:

A large number of refugees from Northeastern Texas have arrived on the Rio Grande with their families. They tell awful tales of the war in Texas. With them are wives, sisters, sons, and others who have had husbands, brothers, sons or fathers hung by rebels. From the information they furnish hanging has been done by wholesale in Texas.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], August 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Our Red River Prisoners--Their Sufferings and Condition on Arriving at New Orleans.

[Correspondence New York Tribune.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 27, 1864.

Few sights have been recently seen in the streets of this, or indeed of any other American city, which have created a more painful or profound impression than the marching in last Sunday morning, the 25th inst., of some eight hundred of our men who had been exchanged and just come in from Camp Ford, near Tyler, in Texas, via Shreveport and the Red River. It would be absolutely impossible in words to express to your readers the abject squalor, destitution and wretchedness of these noble soldiers as they filed up past the headquarters of General Canby, on St. Charles street, on their way from the boat to the quarters assigned them in the Alabama and Factors' cotton presses. With scarcely an exception, they were barefooted and ragged to a degree that can not be conceived of; many were absolutely destitute of sufficient rags to fulfill the requirements of common decency; large numbers were without shirts or hats of any kind; infested with vermin, their dingy rags fluttering in the wind, and bound upon their persons with strips of bark and strings; but they marched into New Orleans proudly in spite of their squalor, and with stout hearts cheered the old flag, in defense of which they have so cruelly and needlessly suffered.

These men represented many States, but the largest numbers of any regiments were the 26th Indiana, 169 men; the 19th Iowa, 167 men; the 19th Kentucky, 100 men; and the 75th New York, 82 men, beside many smaller squads from nearly every State in the Union. Quite a large proportion of them were the troops who were captured under Lieut. Colonel J. B. Leake, of the 29th Iowa, at Bayou Fardoche, some six or eight miles from Morganza, La., on the 29th of last September.

The story of suffering which these men have experienced since that time can never be told as the men themselves relate it, nor can any language convey to the world the misery which has been theirs much of the long, weary time that they have been penned up in that terrible enclosure at Tyler, in Texas. It is true that it is not to be expected that the quarters of prisoners of war shall be beds of roses; but the Confederate authorities have seemed to exercise, ever since this war began, a refinement of cruelty in their treatment of prisoners which is a disgrace to the civilized world, a scandal upon all the amenities which enlightened nations practice toward their prisoners taken in honorable warfare.

The stockade at Tyler, or rather at Camp Ford, which is somewhere about four miles from Tyler, consists of an enclosure made of pine trees, cut some seventeen feet in length, split in half and set upright in the ground, making a stockade some fifteen feet in height. The size originally was an area of about two acres, which was, however, enlarged after the Red river expedition to embrace some seven acres in extent. There in that pen some 4,500 of our men have been cooped in hunger, nakedness, filth, and wretchedness, for months past; and until the last of June, no means were allowed to the men for removing the filth, which had, during the time, accumulated inside their enclosure.

During all last winter, our men were bare-footed, almost to a man; many had no shirts; scarcely any one had any blanket at all, in which to wrap his shivering limbs from the winds; wood was doled out in quantities insufficient even to cook their scant rations of corn meal and hard corned beef. To be explicit, two sticks of cord wood were issued per week to cook the rations of a mess of twelve men, and this was packed in on the men's backs from the adjacent forests, under strict guard. Not even a straw was permitted to the shivering men, and I have the assurance of our officers and men of having waked up many a night last winter, benumbed with

cold, and unable to sleep from their inability to keep the sluggish blood circulated in their veins.

No tents or quarters of any kind whatever were assigned to officers or men, save the canopy of heaven for a shelter, and the earth beneath for a bed.

They at once set about constructing shelter of brush, bark and logs, when permitted to go outside the stockade to the neighboring forests and cut. Inside the stockade itself were trees at the start, and these were used so far as they went for constructing shelter in the shape of rude cabins and brush huts.

Colonel Leake states that when he and his brother officers in captivity first arrived at Camp Ford, on the 23d of last October, they were drawn up in line, counted, and ordered to be shown to their quarters. This hospitable duty devolved upon Adjutant Ochiltree [sic], who conducted them to a part of the enclosure where there was a slight ridge or side hill; on attaining which, the Adjutant, with the bow of a Brummel, turned to the party, remarking: "Gentlemen, these are your quarters for the present," and walked away. And then in the earth they burrowed a place to lie, until in the course of time they could cut logs in the contiguous timber, carry them by hand to the stockade, and erect a hut, when they could feel as if they were human beings once more. A sketch of this, made by Captain May, of the \_\_\_ Connecticut, shows the Colonel's skill as an architect in a very creditable manner.

Colonel Leake states that the officers with whom he was brought in contact during his captivity were mainly courteous, disposed to be humane, but inattentive and negligent to the last degree about doing what would have promoted the comfort of the prisoners. Their utter want of administrative or executive capacity permitted abuses which they would have been incapable of doing themselves directly, and which they would not knowingly have probably permitted. Nevertheless, the abuses did exist so far as the treatment of the private soldiers was concerned.

The morning of the day when Colonel Leake's men arrived at Tyler, the 23d of October, they had breakfast at Sabine, twenty-one miles from Tyler, and owing to neglect on the part of somebody, were furnished with nothing else until the next day at five o'clock in the afternoon.

There were at that time seventy-two officers and a few privates lodged in an old barracks when Colonel Leake's command arrived, amounting to near five hundred more. No cooking utensils of any sort whatever were furnished these men, and from that time until the 9th of November they had to live as best they could. Two companies of Texan militia, on guard duty, loaned them, when not using themselves, five or six pots and skillets, which was all the prisoners had to cook their corn meal, and often the men were obliged to eat their corn raw and roast their beef on sticks, or go without it at all.

Ten days' rations were issued to the men at once of corn, and no barrel, box, nor bag of any kind existed at the stockade to put it in, nor would they furnish any.

The men used some of their old drawers, the lining to their coat sleeves, some their hats, and went bareheaded; some took off their shirts and make a sack, and others their blouses, in order to save the precious meal in. On the 9th of November, Colonel V. P. [sic] Allen, of the 17th Texas, assumed command, who set to work at once to make the men more comfortable. He at once sent to Shreveport and raised one pot and one skillet to each squad of men, and henceforth this part of their troubles was ameliorated. On the 29th of November, the men were started to Shreveport for exchange, as they supposed. On the previous day it had sleeted and turned cold, the earth being frozen some three inches in depth, and the ground covered with ice when the men set out.

Over 100 of the men were barefooted, probably 200 more had no shirts, and hardly any had a blanket or anything which might serve for the purpose of one. In this pitiable plight this

army of martyrs filed forward, marching twenty-one miles to Sabine Town that day with frosted, bleeding feet, the blood literally tracking their pathway as they went. Those present tell me that the tales of our revolutionary fathers at Valley Forge could furnish no sadder story than that wearisome way where our brave-hearted soldiers trod. But crueller still, I have from undoubted authority that beef cattle sent along for the subsistence of these men, were never applied to their use, but were undoubtedly sold and the proceeds made use of by those who had them in charge, while the weary men went hungry as well as naked and shoeless on the long march to Shreveport. Here they remained until the 30th of last March, when they were sent back to Tyler once more, where they had scarcely arrived before they were again notified that they were to be paroled, and were once more started towards Shreveport. They, however, only proceeded to Marshall, where they were detained until the 24th of May, in the woods, with no shelter but the sky and tree-tops. Their condition at this time was pitiable in the extreme; scarcely any shoes, and not one hundred had shirts. Many had no pantaloons, and only a breech-clout of rags. If it were possible to laugh at so sad a tale, one might laugh heartily at the description one poor fellow gives of himself. His costume was a little more extensive, though not so elegant, as that of the Indian princess, which consisted of a string of beads. It was an old blouse which had been patched with a profusion of colors, and that was all he wore from Marshall to Tyler, where they arrived once more on the 27th of May, their hopes of an exchange having died out in their aching hearts.

I have stated above that certain of the officers were disposed to be humane to our men, but that through criminal remissness they often allowed those who were not so to abuse our men shamefully.

It is but justice to state that Colonel Allen deserved the thanks of our men by many courtesies. Colonel Scott Anderson is generally well spoken of by our officers. Also, Lieutenant Colonel Border did many kind acts and neglected to do many more. He is the officer who issued an order for the guards to shoot any Yankee prisoner whom they might apprehend after escaping from the stockade, and directed them to bring in no prisoners alive who had escaped and might be caught. He is also an officer, as in fact were all the rest, who practiced catching our men with packs of hounds; and our officers show blouses to-day which are torn to tatters by the teeth of these dogs, with which they have been pursued when seeking to escape.

I should not do my duty to Adjutant McEachern, if I omitted to state it is my positive belief, founded on abundant testimony, that this Confederate gentleman of Hibernian descent is a brute, one of the chief amusements of whom was to take out a pistol whenever he entered the stockade, and threaten, with a variety of choice and elegant oaths, that he would shoot the top of the head off from that particular assemblage of Yankees on the slightest provocation. Major G. W. Smith, (a relative, I believe, of John's,) had charge of our men coming from Tyler to Shreveport, the last time, and was kind, generous, and considerate. He, on a former occasion, however, marched one hundred men from Shreveport to Tyler, 110 miles in four days, and nearly used up the entire squad in consequence. Two actually died in two days afterward, from the effects of this cruel march.

Lieutenant Haines, of Harrison's battalion, merits a separate paragraph for soldierly, manly and other qualities. The particular manly and soldierly qualities for which I consider him entitled to notice, consist in his regard for the feelings and comforts of our men while on the march from Shreveport to Tyler. For instance, if a man became lame or weary or weak with walking, this humane officer directed his men to place a rope around said man's neck, and to tie said rope to the pommel of the saddle of the mounted guard. This was done on repeated

occasions, as there is abundant testimony to verify among both officers and men who witnessed it. On several occasions squads of our men escaped from the stockade, and some escaped to our lines, but the pack of hounds, which they kept for the purpose, generally enabled them to overtake and capture those who endeavored to get away.

Our men amused themselves in every imaginable way, to kill time and earn money to provide themselves with something to cover their nakedness. They baked cups, plates, and bowls of potters' clay, which they found in the stockade. They whittled and carved cups, pipes, spoons, knives and forks, out of wood, plaited hats out of straw which the Confederates sold them at two dollars per bundle. Their success in pottery led some of the guards to fear greatly that our men would be able to make guns with which to overwhelm them and escape some fine day or evening. I do not learn, however, that they had brought that branch of business to a successful issue when these men left there. They had their jokes, however, and as the rebels were hard to convince that our Zouaves were not Amazons, the boys humored the joke by imitating the crying of a baby, and actually caused many of the moral women of Tyler to firmly believe that we had female soldiers in our army, and that the crying babies were a natural result. We have remaining yet at Tyler about three thousand five hundred men, and it is the belief of our officers that there are no others in their hands in Texas. This is considerably less than they claimed when they sent us the men from the hospitals of Mansfield and Pleasant Hill, of which I advised you some days since. Then they claimed six thousand still on hand. Forty-four hundred and eight rations are all the issued before these men left, which leaves thirty-five hundred to thirty-six hundred remaining behind.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], September 3, 1864, p. 2, c, 4

[Correspondence of the Missouri Democrat.]

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., August 19th, 1864.

... The people of the country [area of Clarendon, Augusta, Des Arc, and Duvall's Bluff]

The inhabitants are a few grades above the regular "rackensack," being, at times, affable, good natured, and even intelligent--the results, probably, of the occasional school-houses seen by the roadside. But they are intolerably "secesh." No young or middle-aged men are at home. The old men that keep watch and ward over the houses full of women and babies say but little. Many of the babies are very small for their age, if everything is all right, and their mothers are widows of two or three years' standing, as the said mothers almost uniformly say they are. But the general inference is, that the woman's husband, instead of being dead, is in the brush near the house, with a bead drawn on any Federal soldier who can be safely killed, or that he is in Shelby's army. These women are, many of them, good-looking. They are also the worst rebels in the business. And they smoke or dip snuff, swear, and say "you'uns"--the prettiest of them. A little treason, spoken with a sweet breath, in choice English, by a low, womanly voice, has some such piquant and witching charm as gilded wickedness is generally supposed to possess. But, mixed with the fumes of "maccaboy," or a cob pipe, and expressed in plantation slang by a barefooted female, with only two garments on--the outer one dirty, and the inner one supposed, without examination, to be dirty also--it is not seductive. And that is the style of feminine treason in these parts.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], September 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 8  
NEW ORLEANS, VIA CAIRO, September 19.

Colonel Ignatius Szymanski, Confederate States Commissioner of Exchange, and Colonel C. C. Dwight, United States Commissioner of Exchange, were in consultation at Morganza yesterday. It is hoped a general exchange of prisoners will result.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], November 4, 1864, p. 1, c. 4  
NEW YORK, Nov. 3.--The steamer Monterey, from New Orleans the 25th, has arrived.

A letter from General Ullman's department, at Morganza, of the 21st, states that the rebel agent of exchange communicated with General Lawler, stating a large number of prisoners, intended for exchange, were on board steamers, which, on account of low water, were ashore.

He proposes landing and marching them down, to be exchanged for the same number of rebel prisoners, to be sent up from New Orleans. The exchange will be effected at the mouth of Red river.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], November 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 3. Summary:  
Prison Life in Texas.

Narrative of an Escaped Prisoner--Wanton Shooting of Prisoners--Bloodhounds in Camp Ford--How Prisoners Escaped--A Cart and a Tunnel--The Mountain Feds of Texas--The Return.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], November 14, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

HOW TO TELL A LADY.--Two women shall get into an omnibus, and though we never saw either of them before, we shall select you the true lady. She does not titter when a gentleman, handing up her fare, knocks off his hat, or pitches it away over his nose; nor does she receive her "change" after this (to him) inconvenient act of gallantry, in grim silence. She wears no flowered brocade to be trodden under foot, nor ball room jewelry, nor rose-tinted gloves; but the lace frill around her face is scrupulously fresh, and the strings under her chin have evidently been handled only by dainty fingers. She makes no parade of a watch, if she wears one; nor does she draw off her dark, neatly fitting glove, to display ostentatious rings. Still we notice, nestling in the strow [straw?] beneath us, such a trim little boot, not paper soled, but of anti-consumption thickness, the bonnet upon her head is of plain straw, neatly trimmed--for your true lady never wears a "dress hat" in an omnibus. She is quite as civil to the poorest as to the richest person who sits beside her, and equally regardful of their rights. If she attracts attention, it is by the unconscious grace of her person and manner, not by the ostentation of her dress. We are quite sorry when she pulls the strap and disappears. If we were a bachelor we should go home to our solitary den, with a resolution to become a better and a--married man.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], December 2, 1864, p. 1, c. 2-3 [title in brackets is from WorldCat]

Mercantile Library.

Members of the Mercantile Library Association are respectfully informed that the following Books have been added to the Library during the present season; and that arrangements have been made for an early and abundant supply of all forthcoming books of merit and general interest:

## Travels and Researches.

Adirondack The, by J. T. Headley.  
Africans at Home, by R. M. Macbrair.  
Arizona and Sonora, by S. Mowry.  
Cape Cod to Dixie, by J. M. Mackie.  
Constantinople, by Lady Hornby.  
Crusoe's Island, by J. R. Browne.  
Down in Tennessee, by J. R. Gilmore.  
Fireside Travels, by J. R. Lowell.  
Four Years on a Whaleship, by W. B. Whitecar. [Four Years Aboard the Whaleship]  
From Dan to Beersheba, by Rev. J. P. Newman.  
German Life and Manners, by H. Mayhew.  
How we got to Peking, by Rev. R. J. L. McGhee. [How We Got into Peking]  
Letters from Europe, by C. C. Felton. [Familiar Letters from Europe]  
Life in Spain, by W. Thornbury.  
Nine Months in the U. S., by Geo. Fisch. [Nine Months in the United States During the Crisis]  
Our Garrisons in Canada, by F. Duncan. [Our Garrisons in the West]  
Pictures of German Life, by G. Freytag.  
Residence in Japan, by C. P. Hodgson. [A Residence at Nagasaki and Hakodate in 1859-1860]  
Roman Catacombs, by J. S. Northcoate.  
Savage Africa, by W. W. Reade.  
Six Months in Italy, by G. S. Hilliard.  
Society in France, by do.  
South American Sketches, by T. W. Hinchcliff.  
South of Ireland, by T. C. Croker. [Fairy Legends and Traditions of the South of Ireland]  
Summer Cruise, by Robert Carter.  
Transcaucasia, by Baron Von Haxthausen.  
Tribes of the Caucasus, by do.  
Turkish Life, by W. Thornbury. [Turkish Life and Character]  
Two Months in the Highlands, by C. R. Weld. [Two Months in the Highlands, Orcadia, and Skye]  
Visit to Manilla and Japan. [A Lady's Visit to Manilla and Japan]  
Year in Sweden, by H. Marryatt. [One Year in Sweden]

## History.

Alison's History of Europe, 1774-1852, 2 vols., 3 o.  
Agincourt, by Jos. Hunter.  
Ancient Britain, by W. Barnes. [Notes on Ancient Britain and the Britons]  
Ancient Scythians, by J. Pinkerton.  
Bards and Druids of Britain, by D. W. Nash. [Taliesin, or The Bards and Druids of Britain]  
Boscobel Tracts, The  
Britannia Antiqua, by B. Poste.  
Britannic Researches, by B. Poste.  
Castle of Edinburgh, by J. H. Grant. [Memorials of the Castle of Edinburgh]

Chapters of English History, by A. Bisset. [Omitted Chapters of the History of England from the Death of Charles I to the Battle of Dunbar]  
 Child's History of England, by Dickens.  
 Chronicle of England, by J. E. Doyle. [Chronicle of England, BC 55-AD 1485]  
 Civil Wars of Ireland, by Early Castlehaven.  
 Court of Henry VIII.  
 Court of Society, by Duke of Manchester. [Court and Society from Elizabeth to Anne]  
 Cruise of the Alabama and Sumter.  
 Curiosities of Heraldry, by M. A. Lower.  
 Defence of Lucknow.  
 Denmark and Germany, by C. A. Gosch. [Denmark and Germany since 1815]  
 Early Roman History, by Sir G. C. Lewis. [An Inquiry into the Credibility of the Early Roman History]  
 Historical Literature, by Gilbert. [Irish Historical Literature]  
 Historical Revelations, by Lonis Blanc. [1848: Historical Revelations]  
 History of Scotland, by J. H. Burton.  
 King James's Army List, by J. D'Alton. [Illustrations, Historical and Genealogical, of King James's Irish Army List (1689)]  
 Letters of the Kings of England.  
 Magna Charta, by A. Thompson.  
 Memoirs of a Minister of State, by F. Guizot. [Memoirs of a Minister of State, from the Year 1840]  
 Memoirs of My Time, by F. Guizot. [Memoirs to Illustrate the History of My Time]  
 Mexico, Ancient and Modern, by M. Chevalier.  
 Noble Traits of Kingly Men.  
 Normandy and England, by Sir F. Palgrave. [History of Normandy and England]  
 North's Examen.  
 Prehistoric Annals of Scotland, by J. H. Wilson. [Daniel Wilson]  
 Progresses of Queen Elizabeth and King James.  
 Revolt of Warwick, by Re. J. A. Giles.  
 Scot Abroad, The, by J. Burton.  
 Secret History of Louis X., by Dr. Challice. [Secret History of Court of France, Under Louis XV]  
 Statesman's Year Book, by F. Martin.  
 Venetian Republic, by Hazlitt. [The History of the Origin and Rise of the Republic of Venice]  
 Woman in France, by Julia Kavanagh. [Woman in France During the Eighteenth Century]  
 Words and Places, by Re. I. Taylor.

#### Biography.

Alexander Hamilton, by C. J. Riethmuller. [Life and Times of Alexander Hamilton]  
 Autobiography of Dr. Alex. Carlyle. [Autobiography of Dr. Alexander Carlyle, Minister of Inveresk]  
 Blennerhassett Papers, by W. H. Safford.  
 Byepaths of Biography, by C. L. Brightwell.  
 Correspondence of Samuel Richardson.



Cyclopaedia of Biography, by C. Knight.  
Dictionary of Family Names, by M. A. Lower. [Patronymica Britannica: A Dictionary of the Family Names of the United Kingdom]  
Elizabeth, her Court, &c., by Sir R. Norton.  
English Writers before Chaucer, by H. Morley. [English Writers, v.1 The Writers Before Chaucer]  
Family Crests, by J. Fairbann.  
Famous Sailors, by F. B. Goodrich. [The Sea and Her Famous Sailors]  
Father Matthew, by F. Maguire. [Illustrated Memoir of Father Matthew]  
Fawkes' of York, The. [The Fawkes' of York in the Sixteenth Century]  
Hunter's Life, A, by Meshack Browning.  
Life of Edw. Livingston, by C. H. Hunt.  
Life of Benj. Franklin, by Jas. Parton. [Life and Times of Benjamin Franklin]  
Life of Theo. Parker, by J. Weiss. [Life and Correspondence of Theodore Parker]  
Life of John Milton, by Keightley. [An Account of the Life, Opinions, and Writings of John Milton]  
Life of Richard III, by Jesse.  
Life of Gen. Wolfe, by Wright. [Life of Major-General James Wolfe]  
Life of Duke of Monmouth, by G. Roberts.  
Life of Shakspeare. [sic] [Life and Beauties of Shakespeare]  
Life of Napoleon, by Baron Jomini.  
Life of Gen. Napier, by H. A. Bruce. [Life of General Sir William Napier]  
Life of Wm. Penn, by J. H. Dixon. [William Penn: An Historical Biography] [W. H. Dixon]  
Life of Robert Blake, by J. H. Dixon. [Life of Admiral Blake] [W. H. Dixon]  
Life of Sterne, by P. Fitzgerald. [Life of Laurence Sterne]  
Life of Sir John Eliot, by J. Forster. [Sir John Eliot: A Biography, 1590-1632]  
Life of Oliver Goldsmith, by J. Forster. [The Life and Times of Oliver Goldsmith]  
Life of Cicero, by Wm. Forsyth. [Life of Marcus Tullius Cicero]  
Life of Marguerite d'Angouleme, by Mrs. Freer.  
Life of Jeanne d'Albret, by Mrs. Freer.  
Life of Elizabeth de Valois, by Mrs. Freer. [Elizabeth de Valois, Queen of Spain and the Court of Phillip II]  
Life of Henry III, of France, by Mrs. Freer. [Henry III, King of France and Poland]  
Life of Sir Wm. Kirkaldy. [Memoirs and Adventures of Sir William Kirkaldy of Grange]  
Life of Shakspeare [sic], by Victor Hugo. [Shakespeare]  
Literary Biography, by Thos. Wright. [Biographia Britannica Literaria]  
Madame Recamier.  
Memoirs of St. Patrick, by J. H. Todd. [St. Patrick, Apostle of Ireland: A Memoir of His Life and Mission]  
Memoirs of Royal Ladies, by E. S. Holt.  
Memoirs of Beaumarchais. [Beaumarchais and His Times]  
Memoirs of Catharine II, by herself. [Memoirs of the Empress Catherine II]  
Memoirs of Sir Philip Sidney, by Bourne.  
Men Who Have Risen. A Book for Boys.  
Old Jack and his Foot Cavalry.  
Shakspeare [sic] and his Birth-place, by J. E. Wise. [Shakespeare and His Birthplace]

St. Vincent de Paul, by H. Bedford. [Life of St. Vincent de Paul]  
Thoughts of M. Aurelius Antoninus. [Thoughts of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius Antoninus]  
Women of Worth. A Book for Girls.

### Theology.

Bampton Lectures, 1863, by J. Hannah. [The Relation Between the Divine and Human Elements in Holy Scripture]  
Book of Job in Poetry, by H. W. Adams.  
Catholic Church in the U. S., by DeCourcy. [Catholic Church in the United States: Pages of Its History]  
Christian Missions, by Marshall. [Christian Missions: Their Agents, Their Methods, and Their Results]  
Christian Churches and Sects, by Rev. J. B. Marsden. [either History of Christian Churches and Sects or Dictionary of Christian Churches and Sects]  
Church History, to A. D. 300, by M. Mahan. [A Church History of the First Three Centuries]  
Cripple of Antioch.  
Founders of New Plymouth, by Rev. J. Hunter. [Collections Concerning the Early History of the Founders of New Plymouth, the First Colonists of New England]  
Harmony of the Church, by A. Dyce.  
Heathen Records to Scripture, by Dr. Giles. [Heathen Records to the Jewish Scripture History]  
History of the Prayer Book, by Rev. G. H. Stoddart.  
Mulsean [?] Lectures, 1859, by Rev. J. Hannah.  
Jewish Tabernacle, The, by R. Newton. [Jewish Tabernacle and Its Furniture]  
Medieval Preachers and Preaching. [Mediaeval Preachers and Mediaeval Preaching]  
Meditations and Contemplations, by J. Hervey.  
Miscellanea, by Archbishop Spalding.  
Monks of the West, by Count Montalembert.  
Our Lord's Passion, by Rev. W. Hanna. [The Last Day of Our Lord's Passion]  
Our Lord's Resurrection, by do. [The Forty Days After Our Lord's Resurrection]  
On the Church of Christ, by Rev. W. Palmer.  
Primacy of the Apostolic See, by Bishop Kenrick. [Primacy of the Apostolic See Vindicated]  
Principles of Church Authority, by Rev. R. I. Wilberforce. [An Inquiry into the Principles of Church Authority]  
Protestant, A, led to the Catholic Church, by P. H. Burnet. [The Path Which Led a Protestant Lawyer to the Catholic Church]  
Puritans, The, by Samuel Hopkins.  
Reformation under Henry VIII, by Collette. [Henry III: An Historical Sketch, as Affecting the Reformation in England]  
Religion in Society, by Archbishop Hughes.  
Sermons, by Bishop Horsley.  
Spanish Inquisition, by Le Maistre. [Letters on the Spanish Inquisition]  
Typology of Scripture, by P. Fairbairn.  
Works of St. John of the Cross.

### Medicine and Jurisprudence.

Acts of Congress on the Currency, etc., 1842 and 1864. [Acts of Congress Relating to Loans and the Currency From 1842 to 1864 Inclusive]  
Ancient Law, by H. S. Maine.  
Bellendent De Statu.  
Commercial Law, by Judge Sharswood. [Popular Lectures on Commercial Law]  
International Law, by T. D. Woolsey. [Introduction to the Study of International Law]  
Law of Banking, by Jas. Grant. [Treatise on the Law Relating to Bankers and Banking Companies]  
Manual of Notaries Public, by Homans. [Manual for the Use of Notaries Public]  
Mercantile Law, by Leone Levi. [Manual of the Mercantile Law of Great Britain and Ireland]  
New Internal Revenue Law, 1864.  
On Bills of Exchange, by I. Edwards. [A Treatise on Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes]  
Stimulants and Narcotics, by F. E. Anstie.

#### Fine Arts and Illustrations.

Art of Illuminating, by M. D. Wyatt. [What Illuminating Was: A Manual of the History of the Art]  
Cartoons from Punch, by J. Fenniel.  
On the [illegible] of England.  
Costumes of the Clans, by Jas. Logan. [The Clans of the Scottish Highlands: The Costumes of the Clans]  
Costumes of the Britons, by Meyrick & Smith.  
Costumes of the Swiss, by [illegible]  
Fine Arts Quarterly Review.  
Gems from the Dusseldorf Gallery.  
Gems of British Art.  
History of our Lord, in Art, by Lady Eastlake. [History of Our Lord as Exemplified in Works of Art]  
Holbein's Dance of Death.  
Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers, by W. E. Aytoun.  
Life Portraits of Shakspeare [sic], by J. H. Friswell. [Life Portraits of William Shakspeare]  
Louvre, The, by B. St. John.  
Orleans Cabinet of Gems, by M. LaChan.  
Reminiscences of the Opera, by B. Lumley.  
Vatican Sculptures, by R. Macpherson.

#### Belles-Lettres.

A New Atmosphere, by Gail Hamilton.  
Ballad Romances, by R. H. Horne.  
Cavalier Songs of England, by C. Mackay. [Cavalier Songs and Ballads of England from 1642 to 1684]  
Classic Quotations, by J. Elmes.  
Clubs of London. [The London Clubs (?)]  
Commercial Anecdotes, by F. Kirkland.

Diaries of a Lady of Quality, by Miss Wynn. [Diaries of a Lady of Quality from 1797 to 1844]  
 Dictionary of Love.  
 Enoch Arden, by Tennyson.  
 Idyls of Battle, by Howard Glydon. [Idyls of Battle and Poems of the Rebellion]  
 Illustrations of the Passion of Love.  
 Lays of the Deer Forest, by W. E. Aytoun. [Lays of the Dear Forest]  
 Literary Anecdotes.  
 Looking Towards Sunset, by L. M. Child.  
 Lover's Manual.  
 Lucasta, a Poem, by R. Lovelace.  
 Lyrical Poems, by J. P. Collier.  
 Nursery Rhymes of England.  
 Oxford Sausage, by the Oxford Wits.  
 Patriotism; and other papers, by T. Starr King.  
 Patriotism in Prose and Poetry, by J. E. Murdoch.  
 Personal and Political Ballads.  
 Poems, by Bayard Taylor.  
 "            by Owen Meredith.  
 "            by Charles Swain.  
 Poesia Provencale, La, Par C. Fauriel. [Histoire de la Poesie Proencale]  
 Political Ballads, 17<sup>th</sup> and 18<sup>th</sup> Centuries.  
 Political Rhymes, by J. O. Halliwell.  
 Prose and Verse, by Geo. Colman.  
 Reliques of Irish Poetry, by Miss Brooke.  
 Revolutionary Epic, by D'Israeli.  
 Seven Stories, by Ik Marvel.  
 Shakspeare's [sic] Sonnets, by Fac Simile.  
 Sordelle Stafford, &c., by Robert Browning.  
 Works of Thos. Sackville, by Lord Buckhurst.

#### Dramatic Poetry.

Annals of the Stage, by Dr. Doran. ["Their Majesties' Servants": Annals of the Stage]  
 Characters of Shakespeare, by Whately.  
 English of Shakespeare, by G. L. Craik.  
 Essay on Shakespeare.  
 Essay on Falstaff, by M. Morgan.  
 Family of Martyrs, by Rev. E. Valle.  
 Goethe's Dramatic Works, Translated.  
 History of Dramatic Poetry, by J. P. Collier.  
 Illustrations of Shakespeare, by Jos. Hunter. [New Illustrations of the Life, Studies and Writings of Shakespeare]  
 King Wallder's Lay. [Two Leaves of King Waldere's Lay]  
 Knight's Pictorial Shakespeare.  
 Memorials of Shakespeare, by N. Drake.  
 New Particulars of Shakespeare, by A. Dyce.

Patient Grisell, by T. Decker.  
Reprint of the Shakespeare Folio of 1631.  
Shakespeare Controversy, by Collier.  
Shakespeare Fabrications, by Ingleby.  
Shakespeare Society Papers. [Papers of the Shakespeare Society]  
Shakespeare's Dramatic Art, by Ulrici.  
Shakespeare's Legal Acquirements, by Campbell. [Shakespeare's Legal Acquirements Considered]  
Shakespeare's Use of the Bible, by Wordsworth. [Shakespeare's Knowledge and use of the Bible]  
Vortigern; an Historical Play.

#### Recreations and Sports.

American Angler's Book, by T. Norris.  
Christmastide, by W. Sandys. [Christmastide: Its History, Festivals and Carols]  
History of Playing Cards, by W. A. Chatto. [Facts and Speculations on the Origin and History of Playing Cards]  
Recreations of a Sportsman, by Lord Lennox.  
Sketches of Angling Literature, by R. Blakey. [Historical Sketches of Angling Literature of All Nations]  
Shooting in the Himalayas, by Col. Markham.  
Sport in Norway, by M. R. Barnard. [Sport in Norway and Where to Find It]

#### Novels.

Azarian, by Elizabeth Prescott.  
Barbara's History, by Miss Edwards  
Bella Donna, by Gilbert Dyce.  
Boys' Adventures, by Mrs. Stewart.  
Captain Brand, by Lieut. Wise.  
Cliff Climbers, by Mayne Reid.  
Cross of Honor, by Annie Thomas.  
Denis Duval, by Thackeray.  
Devoted Bride, by Geo. Tucker.  
Doctor Jacob.  
Doctor's Wife, by Miss Braddon.  
Early Dawn, The.  
Emily Chester.  
Fashionable Flirtations, by Miss Sinclair. [Flirtations in Fashionable Life]  
Gold Hunter of Adventures.  
Grace Morton, by M. L. Meany.  
Gypsies of the Dane's Dyke, by Phillips.  
High Church.  
Janita's Cross.  
John and I.

Ladder of Life, by Amelia Edwards.  
Lindisfarn Chase, by T. A. Trollope.  
Linnet's Trial.  
Macaria, by Miss Evans.  
Margaret and her Bridesmaids.  
Martin Merrivale, by Trowbridge.  
Mattie. A Stray.  
Maurice Dering, by Laurence.  
Melbourne House, by Miss Warner.  
Moromonise, by W. Gilbert  
New Story Book, by Fanny Fern. [A New Story Book for Children]  
Not Dead Yet, by J. C. Jeffreson.  
Ocean Waifs, by Mayne Reid.  
Our Mutual Friend, by Dickens.  
Owen. A Waif.  
Pride of Life, by Lady Scott.  
Rival Belles, by J. B. Jones.  
Schonberg-Cotta Family. [Chronicles of the Schonberg-Cotta Family]  
Sir Victor's Choice.  
St. Olave's.  
Trial, The, by Miss Yonge.  
Uncle Nat, by A. Oldfellow.  
Under the Ban.  
Very Hard Cash, by Chas. Reade.  
Winthrops, The.

#### Miscellaneous.

Agriculturist's Weather Guide, by Criswick.  
Alexandria and her Schools. by Rev. C. Kingsley.  
American Annual Cyclopaedia, 1863.  
Annual Register, for 1863.  
Anglo-Saxon Roots, by E. Newenham. [English roots; and the Derivation of Words from the Ancient Anglo-Saxon]  
Cotton Trade, by G. McHenry.  
Cups and their Customs.  
Current coins of all Nations, by Martin & Trubner.  
Des Societe Politiques.  
Dictionaire du Vieux Langage Francais.  
Dissertations on Phalaris, &c., by R. Bentley.  
Education, by Herbert Spencer.  
Elements of chemistry, by W. A. Miller.  
English Dictionary, by Sam'l Johnson—1<sup>st</sup> edition, 4 vols., folio.  
Fall in the value of Gold, by W. Stanley.  
Greek and Roman Coinage, by E. Caldwell.  
Hints for Investing Money, by F. Playford. [Practical Hints for Investing Money]

Illustrations of Eating.  
Index to Blackwood's Magazine, vols. 1-50.  
Libby Life, by Colonel Cavada.  
Libro del Cortegians, del Conte Castiglione.  
Man and Nature, by G. P. Marsh.  
Man and His Relations, by S. B. Brittan.  
National Banks of U. S.  
Outlines of the English Language, by G. L. Craik. [Outlines of the History of the English Language]  
Philosophical Transactions, 1853-1863.  
Political Economy, by H. Fawcett. [Manual of Political Economy]  
Roman Numismatical Atlas, by P. Whelan. [Historical Numismatical Atlas of the Roman Empire]  
Social Science Reports, 1857-1863.  
The future, by M. H. Throop;  
Tradition of the Wayland Smith, by G. B. Dopping.  
Treatise on Banking, by J. W. Gilbert. [A Practical Treatise on Banking]  
Unity of Mankind, by J. L. Cabell. [A Testimony of Modern Science to the Unity of Mankind]  
Universal Progress, by Herbert Spencer. [Illustrations of Universal Progress]  
Views of Labour and Gold, by W. Barnes.  
Works of Thomas M' Crie.  
Works of Sir Henry Wotton.  
Year Book of Facts for 1864.  
Zimmerman on Solitude. [Solitude, by Johann Georg Zimmerman]  
And several new editions of works by popular authors.

The library is open for the issue and exchange of books from 10 o'clock A.M. to 10 P.M.  
December 1<sup>st</sup>., 1864.

DAILY MISSOURI DEMOCRAT [ST. LOUIS], December 24, 1864, p. 4, c. 3

#### New Year's Gift Camp Libraries.

Among the many benefactions of the Christian Commission to our soldiers and sailors, the Camp and Gunboat Libraries are not the least acceptable and useful. They enable the soldier to employ usefully and pleasantly time which would otherwise be spent in gambling. The poor invalid in the hospital is cheered and consoled, and his recovery is promoted by this healthful mental stimulus. The maimed body is permitted to feel the power of an active mind; and very often the diseased soul finds leaves of healing and words of life in the hospital library. The only regret is that every ship of war, hospital and brigade in winter quarters does not enjoy the benefit of a library.

Fourteen hundred and forty (1440) Libraries are needed to supply our army and navy. Two hundred thousand volumes, is the smallest number of books to make these libraries tolerably valid [valued?]. It is proposed to raise this number of books during the holidays and put them immediately into the chapel tents of the Christian Commission in the camps, and under the care of its delegate in the hospitals, and to secure the services of the surgeon or some other officer, in each gunboat and vessel of war as librarian. The Christian Commission pledges itself

for the prompt transmission and careful use of these libraries.

Let every purchaser of a New Year's gift for a friend at home buy a book for his army friends. Let him select his own favorite author, write his name and address in it, and direct the bookseller to send it to the Christian Commission. Poetry, history, science, travels, standard works of fiction, biography, the standard magazines, whatever, in short, would find a place in a good library at home is as useful and agreeable in camp.

Then, how many thousands of volumes of well bound books have been imprisoned for years behind plate glass and black walnut, in the libraries of men too busy to read them. Now is the time for a general jail delivery. Select the very choicest and best for the men who are giving their blood that you may have time to enjoy the remainder. Many a wealthy book collector could, without much sacrifice, donate a whole library of 150 volumes. Why not do so, and enjoy the pleasure of knowing that he has rescued so many from the auctioneer and the executor?

Thousands of families have the magazines in large numbers. Send them to the binder, and have them bound in thin volumes. Sick men cannot hold up a large book. Your own son, or brother, or husband, may be pining for some relief to the pain of his wound or the tedium of his sickness. You can send the very books you wish to cheer him, through the New Year's Gift Camp Library.

We hope every one of our readers will respond to this appeal of the Commission.