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# [Augusta, GA] Daily Constitutionalist, January-June, 1862

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DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA]  
January - June, 1862

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 1, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Substitute for Oil Silk.

We commend the attention of our lady readers particularly to the following letter from Mrs. Butler, of Strawberry Plains. We have no doubt her suggestions are good:

Strawberry Plains, Dec. 27, 1861.

Mr. Sperry: Please call the attention of the ladies of Knoxville and vicinity, who wish to furnish packages for the soldiers, to the fact that a substitute for oil silk, which Dr. Ramsey pronounces admirable, is easily prepared in the following manner: After hogs are killed and the leaf fat has become perfectly cold, take the skin off, whole if possible; scrape them well, and wash in hot water with soap, until clear of grease. If the water is too hot it will draw them up. Stretch them well on a clean plank or table, until dry—trim off the uneven edges, and they are ready for use. Respectfully,

Susan F. Butler.

Knoxville (Tenn.) Register, Dec. 28.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

New Year's Day in Augusta.

New Year's Day was quietly, but pleasantly, observed in this city. There were no public demonstrations, but several social parties were given, both on New Year's Eve and New Year's Night. On New Year's Eve, a ball was given at Spaeth's Saloon, for the benefit of the furloughed soldiers of the Washington Artillery, now in this city. It was a very pleasant assembly, we understand, and passed off satisfactorily to all present.

At Concert Hall, at Tableaux Exhibition was given by the young ladies of Miss Sedgwick's School. It was well attended, and the performances were well received.

On New Year's Day, the usual services were held in the Catholic church, it being the festival of "the Circumcision."

In the afternoon, the children of the Baptist Sunday Schools enjoyed a very pleasant collation at Clara's Hall, at which a number of invited guests also participated.

Very few stores were closed, and business was not generally suspended.

The annual hiring of negroes, took place at the Lower Market, and good prices were generally obtained.

And so the day has passed, quietly and pleasantly, as we have already observed, and, we are happy to say, without accident to life or limb, that we could hear of.

To our readers, one and all, we wish many happy returns of this popular festival.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

[Communicated.]  
Letters from Rev. Mr. Crumly.

Richmond, Dec. 18<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

Mr. J. M. Newby: Dear Sir: Knowing that you feel a deep interest in the Georgia Hospitals in this city, I have long purposed to give you some facts and incidents connected with them. The reasons for this delay have been as follows:

First—the suffering and death around me have hitherto claimed all my time, and taxed all my strength, leaving me scarcely, if any time, to devote to letter writing. A day of indisposition now affords the long wished for opportunity. Again, I have waited to see and learn, as much of the condition and arrangement of the Hospitals, as would enable me to form a correct estimate of their workings, and of their value to the sick.

We are using as hospitals, three tobacco factories, which are large, three or four story buildings, affording very good accommodations for hospital purposes. They are well ventilated, and are furnished with water and gas. The beds, or bunks, are very conveniently arranged, each having a foot board that may serve either as a table, writing desk, or a small medicine stand.

The beds are comfortable, with clean sheets and pillow cases, and a plentiful supply of warm covering. The coverlets and quilts are from Georgia homes, and remind the sick soldiers so much of the mother, or wife, or sweetheart, whose fair hands made them, or whose anxious liberality supplied them, that he is almost persuaded to believe that the dear loved ones are themselves nigh at hand. The food is good, and abundant. The Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons are able men in their profession, and labor with a will and devotion worthy of the noble cause in which they are engaged. The nurses are untiring and self-sacrificing. In this department, I could cite you to sublime instances of heroism and virtue, that appear almost superhuman. Among the female nurses are those who have daily moved around the couch of the fevered invalid, as ministering angels of mercy and love.

I have visited many hospitals in Richmond, but have found none so well arranged, and so well managed as the Georgia Hospitals. It is, I must confess, gratifying to my State pride that I am able to say, with truth, thus much for the hospitals in Richmond, under the management and fostering care of the Georgia Relief and Hospital Association.

It is with gratitude and with a thrill of joy that I am able to record a fact so full of comfort to every anxious son and daughter of Georgia. It should be known to Georgians at home that the hospitals here are visited by our representatives in the Confederate Congress, and especially by Mr. Vice President Stephens, who is a constant visitor, and whose tender and sympathizing voice has so often fallen on the ear and cheered the heart of many a poor soldier. Nor are our gentle countrywomen, whom the fortunes of war have called to reside for a time in this city, unfrequent visitors to these scenes of sickness and death. Mrs. General Toombs, Mrs. J. A. Jones, of Columbus, and Mrs. Captain Harris, of Marietta, often visit and comfort the sick soldier by their presence and cheering words of sympathy. Often too have they met with us in the hospitals, and joined with us in our prayers and in the worship of a common Father. Such is the piety and such is the patriotism of our Georgia women.

I am afraid, my dear Newby, that you may grow weary of my theme; but I have nothing else to write about. I am lost, absorbed in the subject. I see nothing else, I hear nothing else. By day and by night the sights which I see, and the sounds which I hear, are present with me. Often have I passed alone at midnight from the death scene of some noble soldier to find the city without all buried in sleep and in darkness, save the hospital lights, that never expire, looking like beacon torches at the entrance of the valley of the shadow of death, and throwing a dim and sombre [sic] light on the untried pathway of the discharged soldier, as he is setting out on his long march for eternity [sic]. Since I entered upon this field of labor, I have gathered up many

incidents of interest, which I purpose to give you from time to time.

I must now close; but I cannot do so, without first giving full expression to the emotions of my heart. Every Georgian who has contributed to the hospital fund would rejoice, could he but see what these eyes have seen. With what sweet satisfaction, with what self-complacency, with what inward joy, with what thankfulness, and with what emotions of gratitude, would he view the relief, the comfort, the good and the blessings, that have flowed from his liberality and benevolence!

On the other hand, with what chagrin, with what mortification, and with what self-condemnation, must they look on, who could have given, but who, instead of giving, ingloriously shut up their bowels of compassion against every cry of distress that came from Georgia's sick and wounded soldiers at the seat of war! I envy not their feelings. Having borne no part in the burdens and in the sacrifices, they have no share in the honors and in the rewards.

I will give you a sketch of the burial place, &c., of our soldiers in a future number.

God bless you, and the many who are laboring for the good of our noble and suffering sons of Georgia.

Yours, truly,  
W. M. Crumley.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Sheeting.

30 Bales of 7/8 Graniteville Sheeting, for sale by

Thomas Sweey [sic]

Sheeting.

20 Bales of 4-4 Graniteville Sheeting, for sale by

Thomas Sweeney.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

50 Wagons and Teams  
Wanted.

Fifty Wagons and Teams wanted for the Army. The Wagons are required to be well ironed and strong, suitable for two horses. The mules or horses of good size, young and sound. For such fair prices will be given, and those having such to dispose of can send them to Fish's stables for the next week or ten days, to be examined, between the hours of 8 A.M. and 4 P.M. each day.

S. H. Oliver,  
Ass't Quartermaster.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 3, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The Arsenal and Powder Mills.

The work upon these buildings is progressing finely, and in the former building quite a number of persons are employed in making cartridges, and other articles of war.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

[Correspondence of the Macon Telegraph.]

Fayetteville, Ark., Dec. 4<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

Dear Bro. John: In the providence of God myself and family are safe at this place. I left Fort Scott, Kansas, on the 14<sup>th</sup> ult., and have thus far, on my flight from a band of robbers, been wonderfully preserved. It is a wonder to me that we are all alive, and in a land of freedom; but the Lord has done it. In June last, son Joe left us, declaring that he could no longer resist his sense of duty, and in August, Montgomery and Lane encamped upon our place at Fort Scott, burnt up our place and destroyed our crop—declaring that such men should support their army in the war. They took our beef cattle, burnt four thousand rails and destroyed thirty acres of corn, and eight acres of sugar cane; took a fine mare, saddle and bridle, and left us destitute of every earthly article of sustenance. Son Joe had gone from us in June, and we never heard distinctly from him, till about the 1<sup>st</sup> of November.

To get away from Fort Scott, I sold my place to an officer of the Federal army for \$400; it had been valued at \$16,000. The day after I left, a Jayhawking company overtook me, took away three double-barreled shot guns, and declared that that night they would take all I had, and leave me destitute on the prairie. We passed a horrible night. “I cried unto the Lord, and He heard me.” Next day, about 10 o’clock, the children commenced voluntarily singing, “There is a happy land,” and light appeared unto me. I am now about 150 miles from Fort Scott, we breathe easy, and believe that the Lord is with me, and that I am delivered from the hands of the Philistines. In a day or two I shall move further South, and when I get to a good point, I will write to you, and stop for the winter.

My whole property has been taken from me, but I am not yet dispirited. I lack but 21 days of being three score years and ten; but the Lord is with us. I want to hear from you, and when I get to a place where I can winter, I will let you know, and shall expect to hear from you and all my friends. I believe the South will succeed, and the cause of truth triumph. I have not a good chance to write, and you will make allowances.

Your brother,  
Benj. Brantly.

P.S.—My dear son Joe got to me from Price’s army, two nights ago. He had been gone five months, was in the battle of Springfield, and is anxious to join a Georgia regiment. The South is right, and will succeed. The Lord be with you.

B. B.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

[Communicated.]

Letters from Rev. Mr. Crumley.

Richmond, Va., Dec. 23, 1861.

Mr. J. M. Newby—Dear Sir:--I snatch a brief moment from my hours of sleep to give

you some of the items which I have jotted down by the way, hoping they may prove of interest, and cheer you in your work of humanity.

Oak Wood is a new cemetery, East of Richmond, and about two miles distant from it. The Western side has been set apart as a burial place for the soldiers of the Confederate Army. It was opened on the 15<sup>th</sup> of September, and there are in it now nearly four hundred new made soldiers' graves. The soldiers lie in long parallel lines, between a row of beautiful cedar trees on the one side, and of silver maples on the other. A few days since, these new made graves were covered with a lovely mantle of untrodden snow.

The graves are dug four feet deep, and the dead are laid away in raised lid coffins, enclosed in a good pine box. The Georgia soldiers are accompanied with a carriage, containing the Chaplain and any friend who may wish to see the corpse deposited in its place of rest.

This is an arrangement peculiar to our Georgia soldiers. There are several neat stones marking the spot of loved ones. The dead are so arranged that any friend, at any time, can find where their relatives are sleeping. A beautiful shaft, with the lone star upon it, marks the spot where a group of Texans are laid. The Georgians who are not sent home are mostly buried in this cemetery. There are other burial places that may be noticed in some future letter.

How sad one feels in walking through this regiment of the dead! Noble, patriot sons of Georgia! They now rest on their arms unmoved by the muffled drum, or the musket's sharp salute, that marks the coming of others to swell their fast growing ranks. Brave souls that would have poured out their best blood like water, on the field of battle, in defence [sic] of their country's rights, have here fallen victims of the insidious hands of disease. In the cay of victory, and on the return of peace, they shall be remembered. Their names woven into songs dear as liberty to Southern hearts, shall never die. I purpose in these sketches to rescue some of them from oblivion, that ocean in which so many precious jewels have been swallowed up.

In presenting these sketches, for prudential reasons I shall sometimes omit names and group the characters so as to form a striking contrast. There is no want of incidents. The only trouble is, out of so many to make suitable selections.

Our soldiers are not such men as generally fill up the ranks of an army. They are gentlemen, men of wealth, education, and of high social position at home. Such are the men found here in the Georgia Hospitals.

There, on that couch of pain, is a Lieutenant, once a noble, manly form, but now pale and helpless as an infant. On the next bunk, is his father, a plain rough old man, and a wealthy farmer. While watching tenderly, and with a father's anxious care, by the bedside of his suffering son, he is himself seized and prostrated by disease, and expires in an agony of despair, being destitute of the Christian's hope. Not far off lies a weak and gentle youth, over whose head but nineteen summers' suns have passed. A member of the Baptist Church, full of faith and hope, he speaks confidently and cheerfully of home and Heaven, and breathes his last, soft as an angel's slumbers. That young man was J. D. Keown, son of N. L. Keown of Walker county. His father, who was here today, watered with his manly tears the sod that covered his brave soldier boy.

The hour is late. I must bid you good night.

Yours, as ever,  
W. M. Crumley.

Letter from Bowling Green, Ky.

The following extracts are from a private letter, received in this city, from a member of the Texas Rangers, at Bowling Green, Ky., to his friend in this city:

Camp Oakland, Ten Miles from Bowling }  
Green, Ky., Christmas Day, 1861. }

My dear friend: I returned here to the Regimental Headquarters last night, on hospital business, from a scout of 28 days.

I have been in the saddle now continuously for a month, and during that time had not time to change my under clothing, and the weather has been very cold and severe on us all. We have been scouting around the country in search of the enemy, and we gathered them in a bunch last Tuesday, on Green River, and opened the ball in Kentucky. I suppose, however, you will have heard of it by the papers; but it requires an eye witness to appreciate the affair, for I tell you the Texans maintained their reputation right royally; and I, for one, made my debut on the battlefield. The fight, that is one charge, lasted but a few minutes, as it was so swift, sudden, and unexpected, that the enemy could not stand it, and ran like dogs, although they outnumbered us six to one, and their infantry was splendidly armed. I was most miraculously preserved, and trust that I am not wanting in gratitude to our Father above for shielding me amid the terrific volley of bullets that passed over us at the commencement of the fight.

We have now pretty much done with scouting, and the strife is close upon us, for the enemy is advancing, and our regiment is in the front as the extreme advance guard of the army, keeping within hearing of them all the time, and watching their movements; and it is an arduous and responsible post, as you may judge from the fact that, for the last nine nights we have slept with our arms around our bodies, and our horses saddled all night, at our heads, ready to spring into the saddle in a moment. I tell you it is hard work, but, thank God! my health is good, and I am becoming sort of case-hardened, and now have great confidence in being able to stand it through the winter. I write you this in a great hurry, having to go up the road this evening, to our out camp, and have a great deal to do.

T. J. P.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

[From the Southern Field and Fireside]  
Employment for Ladies.

Nothing marks the civilization of any country so much as the employments of females. In large sections of Europe the eye of the traveller [sic] will, as he scans the fields in the spring, see women harnessed to the plow, and drawing in connection with the beasts of burden. As civilization advances among the masses, all this of necessity is cut short, because there are so many more duties in which she can work with so much greater efficiency and profit, so that no family can afford for women to be thus employed. The old fashioned ideas of nobility have acted upon society in no way so injuriously as this: to render the serious employment of woman in works of utility unfashionable. This idea has filled the Turkish harems with expensive dolls dressed in Oriental magnificence, and yet pining in idle misery. In this country there is a wider range of employment for woman than any other, unless it be France. Certain it is, that here the amount of money paid for work performed by females is far greater. There is, however, still a

constant increase in the variety of female employments, and new ways are being constantly struck out by which they can utilise [sic] their own powers. It is no longer needle-work alone that occupies them, or the sale of certain articles, such as millinery, etc. Book-keeping is performed by them with the most perfect accuracy and success. Large and important branches of medical attendance are rapidly falling into her hands, and for teaching she has always been more fitted than man; from the alphabet to algebra and mathematics on the one hand, or music and painting on the other, the largest and best share of the teaching of her own sex and of the childhood of the other, seem naturally to devolve upon her.

Almost every day brings proof of the deeply and universally felt necessity that exists for greater variety of employment for women, fitted by education to enter the arena of profitable labour [sic]. It is time they set themselves regularly to the task of acquiring skill in the trades or arts suited to their strength; for that's the first indispensable step. And a perceptible advance in this direction will assist their progress in other employments. Go ahead, ladies!—not in noisily claiming this or that privilege, but in quietly fitting yourselves for life's responsibilities, and in proving your equal capability for the performance of its labours [sic].

It is painful to observe to what hopeless expedients women of high culture are often forced to resort. Some may be heard of almost every day—feeling within themselves sufficient energy to carve out a maintenance from the rough material of life—vigorous in health, with mind stored with riches; yet, constrained by a fear of 'public sentiment,' or 'Mrs. Grundy,' to forego the hope of independence and sink into nonentity. Some scribble sad manuscripts—tales or verses—and send them to their friends, who try in vain to dispose of them, or part with them to some newspaper publisher at two dollars a column. Writing is the only employment they dare to venture upon; they will not lose caste by it, and may hope for reward if they can achieve success. Alas! the rewards of literature are too meagre [sic], and too grudgingly bestowed, almost to be worth striving for, unless the mighty impulse of genius is felt.

All this is radically wrong. The woman who is under the stern necessity of labouring [sic] for her bread, yet is ashamed of or afraid to do so openly, stands in a false position, and the blame rests on the community whose social regulations impose this unworthy restraint upon her. If lucrative and honourable [sic] occupations in various fields were open to women, as to men, who are fitted for them, there would be less or none of this. We should not hear of iron relatives exacting board from dependent young women, whom their pride will yet not allow to engage in regular employment. What bondage is more intolerable than hers who is compelled to be idle when she sorely feels the need of exertion and of the compensation due to industry?

Many have regretted that 'the sewing machines are stealing away work from the poor women.' But sewing as a means of livelihood is a miserable resource; and the sooner women are forced to arise and take possession of other employments, the better. As a preparation for a general and important movement in this direction, they *must qualify themselves*—not only for special branches of industrial effort, but for intelligent exertions in a general way—by laying the foundation of a substantial education ripening and sharpening all the mental powers.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

[From the Southern Field and Fireside.]  
The Best Cattle for the Southern  
Atlantic States.



Although the Short Horns and Herefords are the largest and most showy breeds of meat cattle on the British Islands, they are not so well adapted to our soil and climate as the smaller Devon's, Galloway's, Ayershire's, and Alderney's. The four last named breeds are unquestionably the best living representatives of the original cattle of Great Britain; while the Long Horns are, according to Youatt, the product of the rich herbage of Ireland. Introductory to the somewhat extended discussion of the subject of stock-growing in the Confederate States, and the cattle best adapted to our local advantages and wants, we cite a few historical remarks from the author above named:

[history of cattle breeds in Britain]

It was mainly from the middle-horn stock of Britain's cattle that her colonies on this continent were first supplied; and where these useful animals have been properly kept they have rather improved than deteriorated in the New World, showing that American soil and climate are congenial to the bovine species of western Europe. Of course it is easy to reproduce the little 'runts' of the Wales by starvation in any country, of which our sunny South furnishes many striking examples. It is time that we set ourselves seriously to the task of improving not only our horned cattle, but horses, hogs, sheep and goats. Great Britain has given us in our mother tongue a record of her labours [sic] and success in this department of knowledge and industry; and it will be exceedingly unwise in us not to profit by her example. Fine stock are one of the chief ornaments of a landed estate. They are beautiful pictures, endowed by the Creator with life, motion, feeling, and much intelligence. Their gratitude and attachments are often of the most striking character; and one may sometimes trust his noble horse or watchful dog farther than he can his brother man. Quadruped servants, properly trained and cared for, are not only invaluable to civilised [sic] society, but in a thousand ways they are instrumental in humanising [sic] their biped masters. The nobility, wealth and power of England have arisen not less from her superior live stock, than from the richness of her soil. The fertility of the island has been maintained for ages by the manure furnished by domestic animals. British husbandry first created the capital that made England the greatest manufacturing and commercial nation the world has ever known.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### File Your Papers.

The past year has been one of the most momentous in American history. The present year will be not less crowded with great events. It will probably constitute a very conspicuous epoch in the political and commercial history of the human race. Newspapers are the mirrors of passing events. We may say, more properly, they are the daguerreotypes which catch and preserve their fleeting shadows. We, therefore, recommend every subscriber to a good newspaper, to file them carefully away. They will form a valuable volume for future reference, growing each succeeding year more valuable, as events fade from memory. With such a volume before him, long years hereafter, how eloquently could a man, now in the bloom of life, discourse to his listening children, and, mayhap, grandchildren, of the stirring events of this great war. Perhaps he may say to them, "much of this I saw, and part of which I was."

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Anniversary of the Battle of New  
Orleans.

To-day is the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, fought on the plains of Chalmette, below that city, on the 8th of January, 1815, between the American forces, under General Andrew Jackson, and the British forces, under General Packenham.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Fifty Sacks Salt,  
For the Benefit of  
Soldiers' Families and the Poor!

I have received from the Commissary General of the State of Georgia, by order of his Excellency, Gov. Brown, Fifty Sacks Salt, which I am instructed to dispose of in quantities not exceeding one half bushel to any one family. Preference to be given to the families of soldiers in the service and the poor. Price one dollar and twenty-five cents for each half bushel.

J. L. Mims.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

A Deserted Village.—Such is our town of Edgefield at this time; and although, unlike Goldsmith's "D. V." she looks forward to a day when her pleasant places shall be again brightened with life and animation—yet for the nonce, Heaven knows! she is deserted enough. You may walk out upon her public square any morning at nine o'clock, and you shall scarcely find half a dozen mortals of all ages and colors in view,—and sometimes not a business door open, always excepting that of the *Advertiser* office, which is ever ajar to accommodate applicants. The condition of things is indeed cheerless, but we keep our spirits up as best we may. Our incorporation beat retains less than the legal remnant of men between 18 and 45; there are now only 11, and several of those disabled. Our whole white male population may now be classed as follows: Fathers of families 37, bachelors 7 or 8, and of boys not a few. The entire population of our town is, in ordinary times, from 700 to 800.

Edgefield (S. C.) Advertiser, Jan. 8.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Dancing,

Mons. Berger, a successful Teacher of Dancing for the last twenty years in the city of Charleston, where he can give the best references, would respectfully inform the citizens of Augusta and its vicinity that he is desirous of opening an Academy, or forming classes in Boarding Schools, or private families, as would be most convenient, should a sufficient number of pupils offer.

The Dances taught would be in round Dances: Polka, Mazurka, Redowa, Schottische, Eccosaise, Varsovienne, Oriental, plain and Waltz in *deux temps*, etc.

In quadrilles The French, Lancers, Caledonians, Chasseur, Prince Imperial, and all the new Dances worth knowing.—Grown persons would be taught the walking steps, and young

Ladies and Masters a variety of steps, well calculated to impart to them ease and grace. Pupils already proficient in Dancing would be taught some Fancy Dances.

A list will be left at this office, where persons desirous of forming classes might enter their names and learn the terms.

Mons. Berger will be in Augusta on the 15<sup>th</sup> of the month. He is permitted to refer to A. C. DeCottes, Esq.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

An Important Arrival.—The *Houston Telegraph*, of the 1<sup>st</sup> instant, learns from good authority that a steamer has arrived in a Texas port within the past week, under British colors, bringing 45 tons cannon powder, a large amount of rifle powder, 700,000 army caps, 5,000 cannon primers, and a considerable amount of coffee, dry goods, bagging, etc., etc.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Coperas [sic], almost pure, has been discovered by O. D. Sledge, Esq., on his plantation near New Market, in this county. A specimen of it has been left at the *Advocate* office. We trust he will go to work and prepare it for market.

Huntsville (Ala.) *Southern Advocate*, 8<sup>th</sup>.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

[Communicated.]

Letters from Rev. Mr. Crumly.

Richmond, Dec. 26<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

Mr. J. M. Newby—Dear Sir: In taking my morning round through one of the hospitals, I find in one of the wards a youth of more than ordinary beauty and intelligence. His name is Wood, the drummer boy, from Social Circle. Young Wood was the pet and idol of his regiment. And he is struggling with pneumonia, that terrible scourge of the camp and the hospital. When asked whether he was afraid to die, he calmly answered: “No; I joined the church when but eight years of age; my father and mother are both in heaven, and I would rather go and bee with them there, than to stay and suffer here.” He was beautiful in death—lovely as the fresh cut rosebud, dripping with the dew of morning. Taking his post in the centre [sic] of the long line of the dead at Oak Wood, no sound of his drum shall ever awake the sleepers there.

Now go with me to another ward. On each of the bunks stretched out in long rows across the hospital building, is reclining the form of some brave soldier. There is one, who has just been brought in from the camp, and placed on a comfortable bed, with a soft pillow beneath his head. Tears are in his eyes, and his lips quiver from some deep and pent up emotion within. “What will you have, my friend?” I asked the sick man, as I drew near to his couch of pain. “Nothing,” was his reply; “I was just thinking,” said he, “of the cold, hard ground where I lay sick in the camp, with my knapsack for a pillow. But now I have a warm bed, and a soft pillow, for my weary limbs and aching head.” He would have added more, but his words faltered, and refused to come to his relief. The change from the damp and cheerless pallet of the camp, to the warm and comfort-giving bed of the hospital, was too much for him. The emotions of a noble heart, now already filled to the brim and running over, found vent in a gush of warm and grateful tears. While looking on, I was thinking that if a cup of cold water, when given, receives its

reward, what would be the reward of the dear good woman who sent the poor soldier this bed and pillow? I looked, to see if I could find the name of the donor upon them, but found none. He who sees in secret has the name recorded, and the fair donor will not lose her reward.

Now we are in the third ward. Near the center of the room, a tall, fine looking man, with hair and beard neatly brushed, is reclining against a chair and pillars [sic] placed upon his couch. He is panting for breath. All things indicate that death is surely doing its work. There, by his side, shadow like, is his wife, a young and good looking woman. She never leaves his side—day and night watching every breath, and pouring out her soul in one continuous prayer for his recovery. Wearing by long watching, and thinking him rather better, she falls asleep at midnight. We do not disturb her rest. In a moment, the pulse of the sick man has ceased to beat, and his voice is hushed forever in death. When we arouse the anxious wife from her brief slumber, she awakes to find her husband still in his position—the form is there, but the noble spirit which animated it has fled to realms unknown. The midnight stillness is broken by the wailings of the anguished wife, and the wild shrieks of that new-made widowed heart.

On the next day, when at the grave, she fell upon the coffin, and gave vent to the most heart-rending exclamations of poignant grief, I have ever heard. Pressing the coffin with her bosom, she cried out, “O, my husband; I have nothing now to live for! I left home and followed you to the camp, and when you were sick, I nursed you there. Then I followed you to the hospital, and there too I nursed you. Now I have followed you to the grave, and, if I could, I would follow you on through the long march of eternal years. How can I leave you! how can I give you up! how can I go back!”

Her wailings still linger in my ears. But I must close.

May He who breaks not the bruised reed, and quenches not the smoking flax—may He who has said, “Come unto me, all that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest,” mollify with ointment the wounds of the bereaved one, and give rest to her troubled heart.

Yours as ever,  
W. M. Crumley.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA] January 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Army Goods.  
William Shear,

Has just received a large supply of Army Goods, among which are:  
Superior English Grey Cloths,  
Heavy Twilled Blue Flannels,  
Heavy English All-Wool Red Flannels,  
Army Coat and Vest Buttons,  
Braids for Trimming Uniforms.

To which he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants and Quartermasters.

The above are all from the steamer Ella Warley, which ran the blockade at Charleston last week.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Garden Seed.

A supply on hand and for sale by

Chichester & Co.,  
Druggists.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Fashionable Dancing.  
[illustration of couple dancing]

Mr. H. J. Brissenden, Professor of Music and Dancing, from Charleston, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Augusta that his classes of instruction in dancing will commence on Wednesday, Jan. 15, at 4 P.M., at Masonic Hall. For further particulars see papers of this week.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Report of Ladies' Volunteer Association  
for the Month of December, 1861.  
Donations to the Society.

. . . Donation to Texan Rangers, 35 flannel shirts, 25 hickory shirts, 30 pair drawers, 30 pair woolen socks. From Mrs. Wm. Davis, to the same Company, 1 coat, 1 pair shoes, 1 comfort, 1 check shirt, 1 woolen spread, 2 pair woolen socks. . . .

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Broad Street Yesterday.

The mild and pleasant weather of yesterday brought out a great many pedestrians, and Broad street, in the afternoon, was enlivened by the presence of quite a large number of handsome ladies and children. We regret to observe that many ladies are abandoning the use of "hoops," (excuse the word—we do not know any substitute for it, or the article either,) and we hope, therefore, that some enterprising individual will establish a "hoop" manufactory here as soon as possible.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Presentation.

We are informed that a handsome chandelier will be presented to Springfield (Colored) Church this afternoon, by two of the religious Societies connected with the church. Addresses suitable to the occasion will be delivered.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

[From the Southern Field and Fireside]  
To Render Textile Fabrics Waterproof.

Take one pound of wheat bran and one ounce of glue, and boil them in three gallons of water in a tin vessel, for half an hour. Now lift the vessel from the fire and set it aside for ten minutes; during this period the bran will fall to the bottom, leaving a clear liquid above, which is to be poured off and the bran to be thrown away. One pound of bar soap, cut into small pieces, is now to be dissolved in it. The liquor may be put on the fire in the tin pan and stirred until all the soap is dissolved.

In another vessel one pound of alum is dissolved in half a gallon of water. This is added to the soap-bran liquor while it is boiling, and all is well stirred. This forms the water-proofing liquor. It is used while cool.

The textile fabric to be rendered water-proof is immersed in it, and pressed between the hands until it is perfectly saturated. It is now wrung, to squeeze out as much of the free liquor as possible—then shaken, or stretched, and hung up to dry in a warm room, or in a dry atmosphere out doors. When dry, the fabric or cloth so treated will repel rain and moisture, but allow the air or perspiration to pass through it.

The alum, gluten, gelatine [sic] and soap unite together, and form an insoluble compound which coats every fibre [sic] of the textile fabric, and when dry repels water like the natural oil in the feathers of a duck. There are various substances which are soluble in water singly, but when combined form insoluble compounds, and *vice versa*. Alum, soap, and gelatine [sic] are soluble in water singly, but form insoluble compounds when united chemically. Oil is insoluble in water singly, but combined with caustic soda or potash it forms soluble soap. Such are some of the useful curiosities of chemistry.

From my Recipe-book.  
Monterey, Butler Co., Ala.

C. H. Crane.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

10 Doz. Fine  
Hoop Skirts,  
Just received at  
Gray & Turley's.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 14, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Interesting Ceremony.

An interesting ceremony took place at the Springfield (colored) Church, on Sunday afternoon last; it was the presentation of a handsome chandelier to the Church, by some of the religious associations connected with that Church. A goodly number of white persons were in attendance, and the affair was well conducted. The presentation speech was made by M. Pleasants, and the acceptance, on the part of the Trustees, by Joseph Tore, both colored men. Addresses were also made by Rev. Mr. Hard, Gen. Geo. W. Evans, Mr. W. J. Owens, and other gentlemen who were present.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Mobile (Ala.) *Evening News*, in noticing the performance of the farce of the Irish Lion by an Amateur Association in that city, in which the servant, in the piece, was represented as a negro, observes: "This may have struck some as an innovation, but it is not strictly so. We are indebted to a friend for the suggestion that hereafter, on the Southern stage, the servant will be, habitually, a negro, as he should be, in new plays, and probably to some extent in old ones which admit of the adaptation."

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Gum Opium,  
For sale by  
Chichester & Co.

Sulphate Morphine,  
For sale by  
Chichester & Co.

Maccaboy Snuff,  
Lorrillard's Maccaboy Snuff, in jars and bottles, for sale by  
Chichester & Co.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

An Ingenious Machine.

Mr. Blythe, of the firm of Hanzo & Blythe, boot and shoe manufacturers, of this city, has invented a machine for manufacturing shoe-thread. It is a very simple but ingenious invention, and with it, this thread can be put up in two ounce balls, in a very short time. Mr. Blythe will soon be able to supply a large portion of the demand for this useful article, and should meet with a liberal encouragement. Our people are daily developing some new resource, and overcoming the obstacles and difficulties imposed by the blockade, and this patriotic and commendable effort should meet with a generous patronage.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Blue Stone.—We have on hand at this office a sample of Blue Stone, manufactured at the Polk county Copper Mines. This is an article indispensable to telegraph operators, and for some other purposes, and in general demand among farmers at seeding time. The supply had become nearly exhausted, but it is now being largely manufactured at Ducktown, and no further difficulty will be experienced in procuring it.—Athens Post, Jan. 10<sup>th</sup>.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Brahmin Bull.  
Improve Your Stock!

The beautiful Brahmin Bull, Gen. Jeff Thompson, from Capt. Frank Hampton's flock of improved cattle is now at our Stables, and will serve Cows at \$5 the season. The Brahmin are the most beautiful and best milk cattle known.

Critz & Fleming,  
Proprietors of the Planters' Stables.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Cotton Cards.

A correspondent, writing to us on business, appends the following postscript to his letter:  
P. S. Why don't your enterprising merchants and capitalists start a cotton and wool card factory? Cards are worth \$6 a pair, and scarce at that. Goods would not be half what they are if farmers could get cards, as they would make their own clothing, and the factories could manufacture cloth for the soldiers. Yours, &c.,

D. E. R.

We understand that the manufacture of this useful article would have been commenced ere this, if the necessary machinery could have been obtained, but this could not be done very conveniently, on account of the blockade. Some of our capitalists, however, might make some arrangements for procuring such machinery abroad. It would prove to be a very profitable investment.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

An enterprising firm in Raleigh, N. C., have fitted up an extensive factory for the manufacture of wood shoes, made from gum and poplar. They are already turning out 100 pairs a day.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wanted,

A Lady who understands running a Singer's Sewing Machine. Apply at

L. Loeser's  
Cap Manufactory.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1-2

Letter from Rev. Mr. Crumley.

Richmond, Jan. 9, 1862.

Mr. J. M. Newby:

Dear Sir: Permit me now to give you a few points of interest outside of the Georgia Hospitals.

In full view of my quarters, on the top of Church Hill, stands an old, hip-roofed, rather German-looking house, with large chimneys on the outside, and dormer [sic]-windows in the roof. Here is where Gen. Washington had his headquarters when in Richmond, during the war of



the Revolution. At a short distance from this is the House of Burgesses, where, at the opening of the Revolution, Patrick Henry made his immortal speech. It is now a church, surrounded by many ancient tombs, among which the sighing winds seem to echo the closing words of Henry's great speech: "*Give me liberty, or give me death,*" words to which the united South now responds like the noise of many waters.

Nearly between the above described houses is the dwelling of Mr. Hunt, where, a few days ago, a young hero soldier breathed his last. He was a Georgian, but being at school in South Carolina, he left school at the breaking out of the present war and united himself to Hampton's Legion. He was tall and fine-looking, with a noble and manly brow, and finely chiselled [sic] head. He had been in the battle of Manassas, and received a wound in the fight, but had brought off, as the trophies of his valor, a large India rubber spread and a splendid sword. When, in view of his feeble health, it was proposed to have him transferred to the coast of Georgia, to a milder climate, he refused, saying that it would not be as honorable as for him to remain at his post. All the lucid moments of his last illness were filled up in prayer and in talking about Heaven, showing not only a high moral culture, but a mind well trained in religious knowledge. He struggled with disease and death like a hero; and, when the fatal hour came, conquering his last enemy, he met his end calmly, peacefully, triumphantly, as only he can do who falls asleep in Jesus. That young man was George W. Brown, the youngest brother of Joseph E. Brown, Governor of Georgia.

About one mile and a half below Richmond, on the James River is Powhattan's, the tomb of the renowned chief, so illustrious in Virginia's early history. The Powhattan House, supposed to occupy the site of the chief's wigwam, has been in the Mayo family since the year 1740. It stands on a beautiful elevation that commands a view of the river far above and below. The grounds are ornamented with ancient elms, and lofty cedars. It is in full view of, and stands on a direct line with the falls of the river, that roll an unceasing melancholy murmur, once the music of the wild king's life, and the requiem of his death.

On the greatest elevation, overlooking James river is the stone that marks the grave of Powhattan. On this rough sand stone, rudely sculptured [sic], is a human track, the symbol that he whose ashes it covers is gone to the eternal hunting fields where the game is abundant, where life is a perpetual round, and where

"An everlasting autumn lies  
On yellow woods and sunny skies."

At no great distance is a solitary stone, protruding from the ground, about a foot high, and two or three feet square. This is where Pocahontas, the Indian maiden, and the chieftain's daughter, rescued Captain Smith from death. It is no great task for the imagination to picture the grim old Chief, with his fierce and dusky warriors around him, the brave but helpless white man stretched on the sacrificial stone, and the lively princess, with dark, flowing hair, and with mild, beseeching eyes, throwing herself between the uplifted war-club and the pale-faced stranger, the victim of her father's wrath. But this dream of the imagination was soon dispelled by the gentle gliding of a white sail on the placid bosom of the James river, laden with munitions of war, not to conquer Powhattan or his descendants, but to repel our hostile and violent Yankee invaders.

A half hour's walk brought me back to the hospitals, among the sick and dying. Here I will again enter upon my sad but welcome duties, while you and your associates at home are laboring there for our sick and wounded Georgia soldiers.

Yours, as ever,  
W. M. Crumly.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Augusta Library  
Association.

At the annual meeting of the Young Men's Library Association, on Monday evening, the following officers were elected:

Geo. Robertson, President.

M. C. Jessup, Vice President.

A. C. Ives, Secretary.

J. A. Millen, Librarian.

Managers:

John Bones,

D. B. Plums,

G. M. Thew,

J. W. Bones,

J. S. Bean,

R. S. Sayre.

The report of the Librarian shows the number of books on the shelves, the property of the Association, to be three thousand.

The newspapers on file embrace the city publications of Richmond, Charleston, Savannah, Columbus, Montgomery, Nashville, Mobile, and New Orleans, daily; and Memphis, Richmond, Macon, and Milledgeville, tri-weekly, semi-weekly and weekly. In addition which the Southern Express Company frequently supply others to the list.

The annual and monthly subscriptions have both increased and the number of readers and borrowers is greatly in excess of last year.

Improvements and additions have been made, and will be continued in proportion to the support afforded by the public.

Terms—Annual subscription, \$5, giving the privilege of introducing clerks, apprentices, &c., at \$1 per annum—monthly subscription 50c.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Concert Hall.  
Wednesday Evening, Jan. 22.  
Positively Last Night.

In compliance with numerous requests the Thespian Family or Queen Sisters, and the Palmetto Band will give One More Performance, when will be represented their new and beautiful Protean Comedietta entitled

Little Blanche,  
In which Little Fanny sustains Five Characters.  
Also,  
The Vigilance Committee,

Which gives an amusing sketch of the leading events of Secession, including the death of Ellsworth and the martyr hero Jackson. Both pieces interspersed with new and appropriate songs and dances, and expressly written for them.—Music by the Palmetto Band.

Admission 50 cents. Children and Servants 25 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock.  
Performance commences at 7½.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], January 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wool-Cards.

10 doz. Cards, Nos. 5, 6 and 8.  
For sale by

Stovall, McLaughlin & Co.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 2, 1862, p. 4, c. 1-2

[From the Southern Field and Fireside]  
Home-Made Dyes.

Manassas, Bartow Co., Ga., }  
Jan. 12, 1862. }

Dear Sir: An editor is supposed to know everything. Hence we write to the editor to tell us how to plant corn, raise chickens, dye wool, etc. Now, the latter is what I'm after.

As you are aware it is now impossible to buy clothes for negroes as we have done heretofore, or as too many of us have done, and we will have to make them ourselves.

It is not desirable to have them *white*, hence the necessity of *dyes*. Like the "old lady's cups and *sasers*, they should be made to hide dirt.—How can this be done conveniently and cheap?

I wish no chemical dyes; nothing more nor less than decoctions made of barks and leaves, obtained from our own forests.

Hundreds of good housewives in the country who do not depend entirely upon Yankeedom and "store close," can give the public as well as the writer the necessary information, if you should not be able to. But I hope, doctor, you will not allow the reputation of the profession—of which you are a member and an ornament, to suffer on this occasion, but come boldly to the rescue and tell the world and the rest of mankind how to dye all sorts of colors.

Ladies will have to weave home-spun as soon as their present stock of old calicoes gives out. What would make a good substitute for the veritable "Turkey Red," "Indigo and Madder."

Respectfully,  
J. W. Wofford.

Housekeepers of experience in the art of dyeing various kinds of goods are the persons to furnish plain directions for the readers of our paper in the matter above referred to. A vegetable dye should be something better than a *stain*, and therefore the coloring substance must be *set* in the tissues of the fabric. The substance that fixes the color and forms a permanent dye is usually copperas, but bits of old iron and vinegar will make the acetate of iron that will answer as a mordant set to the dye. Oak, swamp maple and most barks will form a brown or black color with copperas, or any iron salt. Blue stone or salts of copper give a lighter color with the same barks. Our readers ought to raise *madder* for coloring red. It is a good crop to raise for market.

We will have more to say on this subject.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 2, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

[From the Southern Field and Fireside.]  
Recipes.

#### Hard Soap.

Put three gallons of water into a kettle, with one block of “patent lie [sic].” Boil five minutes, and then add five pounds of grease, tallow, or lard.

Continue to boil until the lye and grease are combined, then boil gently and add salt, a little at a time until the soap ceases to froth, and begins to form in a cake. Then set away to cool, after which cut up in cakes.

#### Pickled Cucumbers.

Put the cucumbers in a jar, with layers of salt, and let them remain 24 hours. Then wash them in vinegar, and let them lay in the sun for one or two days. Put them in vinegar for a fortnight—then take them out—then add boiling vinegar, pouring it on in small quantities for three days.

If you desire to add any spices, they should be put in before the vinegar.

Add a small piece of alum to make the pickle firm.

#### Green Tomato Pickle.

Cut one peck green tomatoes in very thin slices—sprinkle with salt, and let them remain a day or two.

12 onions,

1 ounce black ground pepper,

1 “ Allspice,

¼ lb. white mustard seed,

3 pods green pepper.

If wanted very sharp, add ½ tea-cup of ground mustard. Cover with vinegar, and let them simmer until the tomatoes look clear.

#### Soft Soap.

Dissolve one cake of lye in three gallons of boiling water—add four pounds of grease—set it to boil, and occasionally add a little water until it is clear and smooth, then add twelve gallons of water.

#### Rosin Soap.

Same as above, except using two pounds of rosin, three of grease, and one block of patent lye.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Machinists  
Wanted.

Two good Machinists, wanted at the Government Powder Works. Enquire [sic] at the works of

P. Close.

Augusta, February 5, 1862.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

New Publication.

“Ups and Downs of Wife Hunting; or Merry Jokes for Camp Perusal, by a Private in Company B, 11<sup>th</sup> Regiment Ga. Vols.: (second edition.) Augusta, Ga.: Printed at the office of the *Constitutionalist*.

This is the title of an amusing little work, written, as its title page shows, by a Georgia volunteer. The author, we understand, is now suffering from disease, and needs money. The profits on this little work will be of benefit to him.

Our kind hearted citizens will therefore aid a sick soldier by purchasing this little work. It will be found for sale at the book store of Messrs. Geo. A. Gates & Bro., and also by the newsboys in the streets.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Valentines!  
Valentine's Day,  
14<sup>th</sup> February.

Will be opened on Monday, the 10<sup>th</sup> inst., at my store, 210 Broad street, Augusta, Ga., 20,000 Valentines, Comic and Sentimental, which will be sold at Wholesale and Retail.

A. Bleakley.

N. B. Merchants from the country will do well to send in their orders.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Army Cloths  
and  
Uniforms for Sale!

200 yds Light blue Cloth;

1,500 “ Grey Cloth;

75 Pair Grey Cassimere Pants at \$5 50 each.

Confederate Army Regulation Coats, from \$10 to \$15, by

G. P. Green.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

For Sale,  
24 Bales Yarn,

By Chas. Shachno,  
124 Broad Street .

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

More "Contraband."—Mr. Waterhouse, of the firm of Waterhouse & Bowes, the enterprising contractors for the Gas Works in several Districts in this State and Counties of North Carolina, has shown me six specimens of "standard" powder, made by them in Raleigh, N. C., where the[y] daily turn out 500 lbs. which will shortly be increased to 1,000. Numbers 1 and 2 is rifle powder, of a very superior quality, so clean that by its manipulation not the least stain is left behind, showing, as it were, the pure nitre [sic]. The one and two numbers for muskets, is equally so, as is also the same numbers of cannon powder, of which he informs us he has two sizes larger. Messrs. Waterhouse & Bowes contemplates the erection of a powder Mill, also, in Charlotte, N. C. We are gratified in noticing such enterprises, and have only to hope, that when "grim visaged war has smoothed his wrinkled front," the South will not lose the spirit that has been *infused* into her, but that a proper self-respect will teach her to nurture her own manufacturers, and prove her independence by practice as well as theory. Success, say we, to all such enterprise.

Yorkville (S. C.) Enquirer.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Ale, Ale!

Gentlemen, if you wish for a glass of good English Home brewed ALE, call at No. 114 [?] Broad street, next door to Mr. Girardey. There is no stopping on account of Lincoln's blockade as I manufacture my own malt, and have plenty hops on hand. I also have it put up in quart and pint bottles.

J. S. Cooper.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 14, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

St. Valentine's Day.

Notwithstanding the war, the young people will amuse themselves by pursuing the old custom of sending valentines to each other on this St. Valentine's Day. An assortment of these missives will be found at Mr. A. Bleakley's store, No. 210 Broad street—comic, sentimental, and serious, so that each one can, doubtless, be suited.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 14, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

[Communicated.]

There appeared, through the columns of a Georgia paper, a short time since, an advertisement, which, if it came from a Georgian, has mortified me deeply, and wounded my State pride severely. A man desiring a substitute in these perilous times, when the polluting steps of the invader are felt upon our own soil—almost upon our thresholds, and he pleading

*business* as his excuse, when the vandal hordes are threatening the desolation of our firesides, and the total ruin of our once happy country! Can the men of Georgia remain quietly at home, and plead business as their excuse? What will their business be worth to them if we are subjugated? What satisfaction would the wealth of Croesus afford, if we should be borne down under the oppressive yoke of Abolitionism? But my object in replying to the card above referred to is, to offer my service to the gentleman, gratuitously, upon this condition: that he will accept my hoops. I have no doubt but that they will be quite *becoming*. I have the honor to belong to a “Thimble Regiment,” which was mustered into service at the commencement of the war, but I can procure an honorable discharge, and if the gentleman desires it, I can consign to him my thimble also, for, probably, he can learn the use of that small instrument much sooner, and whield [sic] it more gracefully than that of a *sword*.

Rosa Dumont, Geo.

Of course, we leave the advertiser to the tender mercies of our fair correspondent; but we must remind Miss Rosa Dumont that there are cases of imperative necessity demanding the attention of some men, and preventing them from joining the army. But in times like these, when every man is expected to do his duty, it is only in such cases of imperative necessity that an excuse can be found for any one who is able to bear arms, to remain at home. Our country and liberty demand that every sacrifice should be made for the defence [sic] of one and the establishment of the other—and no patriot will refuse to respond to these demand to the utmost of his ability.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A Daring Exploit.—Some few days since, Mr. A. R. Jackson, of Capt. Gould’s Texas Company, Col. Forrest’s regiment, started with Mr. E. M. Martin on a trip to within the Federal lines. They went some ten miles beyond Calhoun, and representing themselves as Federal soldiers took possession of twelve horses belonging to Col. Jim Jackson’s Cavalry, which were at the house of a Union man named Willis Fields, and brought them safely into camp at Hopkinsville. It was quite an adventurous and successful expedition.

Louisville (Ky.) Courier, Feb. 12.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### The Communication of “Rosa Dumont.”

The communication signed “Rosa Dumont” has been considered by some of our citizens to apply to the advertisement for a substitute, which recently appeared in our paper, over the signature of J. B. Walker & sons. But a little scrutiny would have shown that this was not the case, as the advertisement of J. B. Walker & Sons assigned no reason—either business or anything else—why the substitute was wanted.

The fact is, as we have since understood, that those gentlemen advertised, at the request of a friend, to supply the place of his son, who is now sick in the army, and incapable thereby of performing the duties of a soldier, yet has not been able to procure his discharge. His father wished a substitute to take his son’s place, so that he might return home and recruit his health.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Catawba  
Grape Cuttings!  
A few thousand, at \$5 per thousand, for sale by  
F. A. Mauge.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wanted,

At the Confederate States Arm[s] Factory, Wilmington, N. C., two or three good Brass Moulders [sic] , to whom the highest current wages will be paid.

Froelich & Estvan.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

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

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Concert Hall!  
This Evening, Feb. 19.

The Thespian Family or Queen Sisters, and Palmetto Band, who have just completed an engagement of nineteen nights in Savannah of unparalleled success, will perform for Two Nights, when will be presented for the first time in Augusta the highly amusing and elegant Comedy, in two acts, entitled

Naval Engagements,

Which has been received with great applause for six nights in Savannah. Also Master Andrew's new side-splitting song "Tippidy Witchet," the great clown song, as sung in Ashley's [?] Amphitheatre, London. Also, "We're All Soldiers," the best punning song ever written. New song, "We Conquer or Die," received with unbounded applause in Savannah. Also "Savannah, O! Savannah," being a touching picture of the city's present position—both by Miss Laura. Moral song by Little Julia. "There Was a Little Maid," which made a great hit. Also a variety of Singing and Dancing, and Music by the Palmetto Band.

Admission 50 cents, Children and Servants half price; Doors open at 7 o'clock; To commence at 7½ o'clock.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 6

[From the Southern Field and Fireside.]

Roaring Water, Feb. 10, 1862.

Mr. Editor:--In the last issue of the Southern Field and Fireside, you suggest, in answer to



your correspondent about 'Home-made Dyes,' that housekeepers of experience are the persons to furnish information on that subject.—And, as this is a time of expedients and resorts, we should test our resources in small matters, as well as great. So, here is the result of some of my experiments in what might be termed Southern Forest Dyes. If you think the recipes worthy of publication, they are at your service:

Drabs—Red Elm bark, made into a decoction, set with cop[er]as, produces a beautiful dove-color—the shade light or dark, according to the strength of the liquor. Have the dye hot, rinse the article to be dyed well in warm water, then immerse it in the dye several times, each time exposing the article thoroughly to the air. This dyes cotton and wool equally well. The root of the sassafras, sweet gum and pine bark, each dye good drabs, treated as above.

Purple Dye is made with a decoction of maple bark set with copperas. Immerse the article in the dye while hot. Vary the strength of the dye according to color required.

Brown.—A very good brown may be produced with an infusion of walnut leaves, bark, or hull of the nut. Boil either of the above mentioned parts of the walnut tree, making a strong ooze; dip the articles until they are a good brown. This dye needs no setting. It is much better to dye wool or yarn before being manufactured.

Solferino and Magenta are both produced, in beautiful shades, by making an infusion of Poke berries. Squeeze the juice of the berries into a vessel. For three gallons of the juice drop in a piece of alum, the size of a hickory nut, have an ounce of cream of tartar—then rinse the articles to be dyed in alum water, and lay them in the juice; for a Solferino, three days—for Magenta, less time is required. This dies [sic] wool beautifully, and is fast.

Very respectfully,  
A Subscriber.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Washington's Birthday.

Yesterday was celebrated the birthday of the Father of his Country—the great Rebel Chieftain of 1776. We should call to mind his virtues, and strive to emulate them in this dark hour of our country's peril.

Confederate flags were flying from the several flag staffs in the city; and in the morning, the 10<sup>th</sup> Regiment, Georgia Militia, paraded under command of Col. W. B. Griffin. In the afternoon, the semi-annual parade of the Augusta Fire Department took place.

The regiment paraded through several streets, and made a very good display. Col. Griffin made a very eloquent speech to the men, which was received with considerable applause.

In the afternoon, the Fire Department assembled in front of Firemen's Hall, on Greene street, for the semi-annual parade, but after the usual inspection, the companies were dismissed and returned to the several quarters.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Georgia Made Pipe.

We have received a specimen of a pipe manufactured at Shady Dale, Georgia, by Mr. D. T. Spearman. It is made of cedar and lined with zinc; it is very neat, and appears to be quite suitable for the object for which it is intended, viz: a good smoke.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Grand  
Balloon  
Ascension!  
For the benefit of the  
Ladies Volunteer Association.

Professor R. Wells, the celebrated Aeronaut, before leaving for the seat of war, will make a trial ascension of Government Balloons, now building in this city, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the above commendable purpose.

A committee of gentlemen will call upon the citizens for subscriptions. Due notice of the day of ascension will be given.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The Lecture To-Night.

Mr. DeFontaine will deliver a lecture at Clara Hall this evening, for the benefit of the Ladies' Volunteer Aid Association of Richmond county. Sparkling and vigorous as a writer, and agreeable in conversation, he must give satisfaction as a public lecturer. His subject is one on which all feel interested at this time, "Incidents of the war upon the Potomac." As correspondent for the Charleston *Courier* over the signature of "Personne," and perhaps for other papers he has had ample opportunities for gathering a budget of interesting incidents, and he will doubtless be able to interest an audience an hour or two with the details of events in that important section of the country—the banks of the Potomac.

Besides this, the lecture is given for a worthy object—the benefit of the Ladies' Volunteer Aid Association of Richmond County. The hall should, therefore, be filled, to-night, by a large and intelligent audience.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Death of a Colored Drummer.

Simon, a colored man, belonging to Mr. James Collier of this city, died on Saturday last, and was buried on Sunday afternoon. He was formerly connected with one of the field bands of this city, and his funeral was attended by the members of his band, who played a requiem for him as the procession moved along.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Belleville Factory Burnt.

We regret to announce that Belleville Factory, seven miles from this city, was entirely destroyed by fire on Monday night, between 10 and 11 o'clock. The fire originated accidentally, we understand, in the oil cloth department of the building, and although ample arrangements had been made for extinguishing fires, the flames spread with such rapidity that it was impossible to arrest them until they had completed their work of destruction. There was insurance on the building, we learn, of about \$20,000, but this is not half the value of the factory; in addition to which several bales of wool and cotton were consumed, and the machinery, which was destroyed, can with difficulty, if at all, be replaced at this time.

The destruction of Belleville Factory is a serious calamity—not only to its energetic and enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Schley, but to a number of poor persons—probably in the neighborhood of 200!—who have thus been thrown out of employment and deprived of the means of earning their daily bread. It is a loss, too, to the Confederacy, for we have need of every industrial enterprise at the present time, and must sorely feel every subtraction [sic] from the number of those in existence; and this factory was, at the time of its destruction, employed altogether on Government work.

On the 11<sup>th</sup> of January, 1859, the Belleville Factory was burned, but was soon after rebuilt, and was doing good service. We sincerely hope that its proprietors may soon be able to erect another building, and resume operations, and, in the meantime, we commend to the kind consideration of the citizens of our county, the unfortunate operatives who have so suddenly been deprived of the means of subsistence.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### Military Caps.

Mrs. Gibson respectfully informs the citizens of Augusta, that she is now prepared to make Military Caps of all descriptions.

She has also for sale Charts for cutting Ladies Dresses and Boy's Clothing. They are simple of construction and easy to understand.

Price for Chart with instructions \$10.00.

Ladies wishing dresses cut or made can have them done by Mrs. Gibson, in the most fashionable style. She also offers for sale a lot of pasteboard. Washington street, 2 doors south of Mr. Costello's store.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### Pew No. 93

In the Middle Aisle, Presbyterian Church, for rent at the Assessment. Enquire [sic] of Mr. Ives, at Bank of Augusta.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Belleville Factory.

Since our evening edition of yesterday, we have learned from one of the proprietors of Belleville Factory that they are at a loss to account for the burning of the factory. At nine o'clock, P.M., the Manager, who is one of the proprietors, was in the second story of the building, and conversed with the watchman, as was his custom the last thing before he retired, and all was right then. About ten o'clock, the fire burst through the roof of the attic. The attic room had half a dozen men working in it during the day (for no work is done at night,) hanging up sheets, part of which had been sized that day with glue. No fire was used in the building. The factory is heated by steam pipes passing through the building, and the steam had been shut off from this room all day. Everything that could produce spontaneous combustion was carefully carried out of the factory every evening. Whether it was the act of an incendiary, or carelessness of the watchman, God only knows!

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### Throwing Stones.

The practice which the boys have of "chunking," or throwing stones, is a very dangerous one, and should be stopped. We were struck in the eye, a day or two since, by one of these juvenile missiles, and two little boys have since been seriously hurt by this mischievous practice. If the parents and guardians cannot put a stop to the mischief, the city authorities should take the matter in hand and stop it.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### Wanted at the Augusta Arsenal,

Twenty good Wagon Makers, and five good Blacksmiths. None but *Workmen* required. Liberal wages paid.

Col. W. G. Gill,  
Comm'd'g Augusta Arsenal.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The Women of the South.—Nothing can be more noble and heroic than the spirit of the women of the South from the beginning of this contest. In their brave and generous hearts the flame of patriotism has burned from the beginning, with a flame which no cloud of disappointment can dim, nor floods of disaster extinguish. In the language ascribed to a noble Southern lady, who, hearing of our recent reverses, expressed calmly, but with profound emphasis, her desire to be crushed to death by one of the enemy's bombshells rather than witness the subjugation of the South, we believe that the women of the South would rather die to-morrow than witness the degradation of their native land. To talk of subjugating a people whose mothers, wives and daughters are animated by such a spirit, is the wildest insanity.

We have always regarded the enthusiastic and constant devotion of the Southern women to the Southern cause, as a signal proof of the goodness of that cause, and of the moral strength it would commend among the Southern people. Virtuous, unselfish, disinterested, their prayers

will be stronger with Heaven than the arms of men, whose patriotism is too often mixed with the alloy of selfishness and ambition. Whilst the South has such women, her sons must be as brave as their mothers are pure and noble. God bless the women of the South! The cause is in their hands. And no matter how selfishness, greed, ambition and inhumanity may run riot elsewhere, no matter how men in petticoats may quail, and ravens may croak, the prayers of the mothers and wives of Israel will avail with Heaven, and their spirits inspire the souls and nerve the arms of our people to “fight on, fight ever,” till their liberties are secured.—Richmond Dispatch.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Candles for War Times.—The Vicksburg *Whig* gives us the following description of an economical Candle, which housewives, and students may find useful:

A great curiosity was sent us by Mrs. Blanchard. It is a “model economical candle,” sixty yards long, and it is said will burn six hours each night for six months, and all that light at a cost of about 50 cents. It is made by taking one pound of beeswax and three fourths of a pound of rosin, and melting them together; then take about four threads of slack twisted cotton for a wick and draw it about three times through the melted wax and rosin, and wind it in a ball, pull the end up and you have a very good candle. Ours is very fancifully wound on a corn cob, and makes a pretty ornament.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], February 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Letter from Rev. Mr. Crumley.  
[Communicated.]

Richmond, Jan. [ ], 1862.

Mr. J. M. Newby: Dear Sir: The snow has been falling thick and fast for many hours, spreading heaven’s pure mantle of charity over a guilty and sorrow-stricken land. We rent the white veil to lay away several of our brave soldiers, who sleep cold and dark to-night, beneath a fresh covering of snow.

The boys are in full glee with their little sleighs, coasting down the steep pavements. Gentlemen and ladies, wrapped in furs and robes, are dashing along the streets with sleighs and tinkling bells, reminding one of that strange poem of the immortal Poe.

To-day, we sent home the corpse of Scott Harden, son of Col. Harden, of Rome, Ga. He was one of the most promising boys of my acquaintance, having once been a Sabbath school scholar of mine. I felt a deep interest in him. I trust that he was a Christian, for he met the last enemy as a true soldier of the cross. He threw his loving arms around my neck, saying, “As I love you next to my father, I give you a father’s farewell embrace.”

We could linger around this scene for the balance of the evening, but scene after scene that has been laid away in the memory, like choice pictures to be studied and reviewed at leisure, or like panoramic views, is crowding upon my mind faster than my clumsy pen can record them. A few of these I will snatch, as drift wood, from the stream of oblivion.

Here comes one of Scott Harden’s men for a place in the picture. He is a convalescent soldier, small of stature, quick in motion, with hair and whiskers tinged with grey. He is sixty-five years old, has forty grandchildren, and a comfortable home in Georgia. In view of his age and infirmities, the Surgeon offered him a discharge, which he promptly declined, saying: “I have enlisted for the war, unless discharged by death.” How this should shame many young men

whose patriotism has already wavered, and who have conjured up all sorts of ailments and aches to get discharged from their country's service! I am not opposed to discharges when properly and wisely granted. How many will find themselves condemned both by conscience and public opinion when the war is ended!

This heroic old man of our story is Mr. Pace, of Paulding county. Mr. Pool is of about equal age, and was sent home a corpse not long since. He was a hero of three wars, the Florida, Mexican, and the present war. Honor to his name, and peace to his ashes!

A fine looking young man, D. L. York, about seventeen years old, was brought into one of the hospitals in a state of stupor, from which he never recovered. Death soon stilled the struggles of that heart which seemed to labor like a mighty engine. When we shrouded him in the dead room with garments furnished by the Georgia Relief and Hospital Association, on the bosom of his linen was found tacked a beautiful note, written in a delicate hand. Here is what was written in that note:

"Poor Confederate soldier, whether sick or wounded, when you wear this garment, remember there is one who loves and prays for you for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ. I wish I knew you, but that is denied me, but I hope you may be preserved from all harm, and be saved in Heaven. If it shall shroud the dead, may it be one who is robed in the beautiful garments of salvation. There, I shall hope to meet you, where we will walk the golden streets above."

There is no name to the note. How I would like to know the fair hand that penned that note, and the noble heart that breathed such an earnest prayer. Yours truly,

W. M. Crumley.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

[Communicated.]

To the Dry Goods Clerks of Augusta.

It is not without some hesitation, that I prepare to address a few lines to the young men of our city, who sit or stand behind the counters of various stores kept in this place; but I only answer to a call suggested by duty and from that, no man or woman should shrink.

It has often appeared very strange to me, that although other cities no larger than our own, nay, even smaller, could boast of establishments where *woman* might not be ashamed to say: "I deal behind that counter." Not alone in the North, where for many years this has been customary, but in our Southern cities, Charleston, Savannah, and many others that I could name, where *woman* could earn a livelihood without having to resort to the life-destroying occupation of sewing.

Why cannot *we* have establishments here where the male bipeds of creation are excluded? Why employ yourselves in waiting in dry goods stores upon customers, when it is not your proper sphere? God formed you in His own image not to occupy your time in the employments of a more delicately organized sex, but to labor where they could not, to do the work at which they would fail. It is not my belief that God created man to place himself behind a counter as though he were a show doll, and to exhibit fancy articles to lady purchasers. Condemn me who will, but there are *many* who will re-echo my sentiment.

I really do not think a young man has a right to stand behind the counter of either dry goods, confectioneries, or other stores of the kind, and thereby cheat many girls out of employment, or drive them to the needle.

Shame upon you, one and all! If I belonged to your class, if I used my hands for the dainty purpose of measuring tape and counting buttons, I would not acknowledge my name. Whenever I saw a poor girl drawing her cloak around her shivering form, and hastening to her work room to be confined for the day at stitching, stitching, ever stitching, I would draw my head into a very small corner, for very shame, that for such as me, she was deprived of an honorable and comfortable means of subsistence. Why do you not turn out *en masse* and defend your country? The women and children cannot fight the enemy, but they can manage your affairs at home, while you go to protect their lives and your own property. Why wait until compelled to submit to a draft? Would it not be far more honorable to leave your situation as clerk in a dry goods store, to which you are *not* entitled by nature, to the management of females, who are quite as competent as yourselves to perform all that is required of them in that station? Would it not be more honorable, I repeat, while you go, and win liberty and fame? Assuredly, it would be, and I am astonished that so many of our clerks of Augusta have remained idle so long, while so momentous a work is transpiring.

You may urge forward that you have your business to attend to, that you have a family to support, etc., etc. Why not let your wives, sisters, and friends occupy your position while you are absent? Are they any better than yourselves? Would it injure them one bit more than yourself, to show their patriotism by taking your place, while this terrible warfare is raging? No! indeed it would not, but on the contrary redound to their eternal benefit and happiness, to know that in this glorious cause they had opportunities of showing to the world their patriotism and devotion!

Again, if you do not go forward, if you do not repel the hostile invader, but continue to assert that your affairs must be taken care of at home, what, in the name of justice, will your business be worth, if the Yankees take possession of our city? You may say there are men in the field, and that *some* must stay at home and *protect* the women and children; let the *old* men stay, those who are not able to do service in the field, and you young men join the army of your land. Will you, while Southern blood circles in your veins, remain at home in quiet and peaceful security, while your fellow men, those who are quite your equals, are fighting for you? Can you ever hold your head erect after knowing that your countrymen are enduring hardship, privation, and all the horrors of war, while you remain idle, or lull your conscience to rest by the comforting assurances that *some* must stay at home?

It is all sophistry, nonsense, delusion, nay, worse, it is madness!

This war is likely to last some time yet. There is very little, if any, probability of England's interfering in our favor; she will not do so unless to aid her own commercial interests, and if she gains our cotton, it is a matter of perfect indifference to her whether it be through a Northern or Southern port; and if you do not volunteer, if you do not aid your country in her extremity, the Yankees *will conquer us!* Do not remain longer inactive! Answer to our country's call, and drive from our soil the polluting foot of our invading foe!

I, for one, will aid any young man in leaving by taking his place, and using my utmost powers in the endeavor to fill it creditably; and if he returns safely from the war, will resign it to him if he continues to think that a dry goods store is the place for him. I will do this, or anything else, whereby I can aid one single soldier to volunteer in his country's cause and defence [sic].

If it were possible, I would give over my needle and thimble to any young man, who still thinks it his duty to stay behind and measure tape and other feminine articles, and go in his place, and fight the enemy. It is only the necessity of wearing petticoats and crinoline that prevents me

from *enlisting for the war!*

An Augusta Lady.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Mobile has followed the noble example of New Orleans, in establishing a free market for the families of Volunteers and soldiers in service. The preparations for a similar market in this city are in active progress, and we hope will soon be reported.—Charleston Courier.

It has already been suggested by a public meeting here that a free market should be established in Augusta. We again commend the subject to the consideration of the City Council.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 5, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

To the Citizens of Augusta.

I appeal to the patriotic and liberal citizens of Augusta to furnish supplies of blankets to the new company raised under the proclamation of his Excellency the Governor, the “Georgia Guards.” Other companies which have gone from this city have been supplied with these articles so indispensable to the health and comfort of the soldier; but it is now impossible to purchase them, and this company cannot obtain them unless they are furnished by the citizens from their households. The time of year is at hand when we can do without blankets, or replace them with other articles of equal service, and it is hoped, therefore, that all those who can contribute will do so at once. They can be brought to-day and to-morrow, and deposited at the Mayor’s office in the City Hall. It is also desired that the names of the donors be pinned or otherwise fastened to the blankets. Let none be backward in rendering this necessary assistance, who are able to do so without distressing themselves.

Robert H. May,  
Mayor C. A.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Office of the Georgia Relief and Hospital Association.—Augusta, March 5, 1862.—I [am] authorized by the Executive Committee of this Association to request contributions of Bibles, Tracts, and Books for general reading, to be distributed among our troops in camp and hospitals. A large supply is now needed for our troops on the coast, where they will be faithfully donated by our agent, Rev. S. J. Pinkerton. We beg of all persons who can spare from their libraries such descriptions of books, that they will promptly send them to the care of this Association in Augusta.

Jos. R. Wilson,  
Chairman, &c.

Other papers friendly to this cause will do a favor by publishing the above.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Plant Sweet Potatoes.  
For Sale,



30 Bushels of Seed Potatoes, the very best kind—never rot in the winter. Persons wanting a few bushels can leave their orders at my store, 210 Broad street.

A. Bleakly.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

#### Military.

We have neglected to notice the arrival of Lieut. Whiteford Russel, of the Walker Light Infantry. He reached this city on Sunday last, and appears to be in excellent health.

There are other members of the 1<sup>st</sup> Georgia Regiment in our city—and the entire regiment will probably reach here to-day or to-morrow.

We had the pleasure of a visit, this morning, from Quartermaster's Sergeant, George Heil, of the Texas Rangers. He was wounded at the battle of Fort Donelson. Mr. Heil was formerly a resident of this city, and, like many other patriotic adopted citizens, has buckled on his armor in defence [sic] of the rights of the South. He is known to many of our citizens, and will be welcomed back to his old home.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A Good Example.—The Macon Manufacturing Company have reduced the price of their Sheetings to 18c., and will sell by the single bale only to dealers who will agree to retail them at 20c.; and the Flint River Factory has reduced the price of its osnaburgs to 18c.

If the manufacturers, artisans and mechanics of the South generally would follow this example, the reform would be worth more to us and to our cause than a great victory won upon the battle field.—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer, March 2<sup>nd</sup>.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The Van Houton Gun.—This breach loading cannon was tested by the Ordnance Department, Friday last, at Causton's Bluff. We learn the trial proved a perfect success. Several shots were fired at various degrees of elevation, and were thrown to an astonishing distance with perfect precision. As stated to us, there is no gun yet invented that can excel the range of this Georgia gun. It was manufactured in Rome, Ga., about a year ago, and was the first patent granted by the Confederacy. Had it been tested soon after it was cast there is no doubt we would have many batteries of this really valuable gun ere this.

We prefer that the Yankees will find out to their amazement the range, and therefore omit details in that particular.

Mr. Van Houton is a worthy mechanic of Savannah, and so convinced was he of the success of his invention, that he expended all his means in getting it up. We trust that, now that it has been tested, he will reap the reward of his perseverance.—Savannah Republican, March 3.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### Flag Presentation.

We have been requested to state that a flag will be presented to the Augusta Guards, on Monday next at 12 o'clock M., in front of the Augusta Hotel. The public are invited to attend.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Notice.

This is to certify that I, Elizabeth Aitken have appointed Margaret Dodd, of Savannah, Ga., my Attorney in my absence from this State, to collect all money due me, if necessary.

Elizabeth Aitken.

Augusta, Ga., March 8<sup>th</sup>.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Great Attraction!  
Balloon Ascension at the  
Sand Hills,  
For the Benefit of the  
Ladies Volunteer Association.

Professor Wells is preparing a Balloon at the Arsenal, and has kindly tendered an Exhibition of the method of reconnoitering an enemy's camp, by Balloon [sic] Ascension, to the Ladies Volunteer Association of Richmond county. This will be a novel and interesting exhibition to our people. The Association, therefore, respectfully ask all who desire to aid the Association, as well as witness the perilous and interesting exhibition, to subscribe their names with the amount opposite, and tickets will be issued to them and their families to admit them to the exhibition. Due notice will be given through the papers, of the time and place.

Subscription lists may be found at the stores of Messrs. J. J. Broom, Plumb & Leitner, Chichester & Co., Wright & Alexander, Clark & Co., and at the *Constitutionalist* office.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 11, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Flag Presentation.

At noon yesterday, the Georgia Guards, escorted by the Oglethorpe Infantry, marched from the Georgia Engine House on Washington street to the front of the Augusta Hotel, where a large number of the citizens were congregated for the purpose of witnessing the presentation of a handsome Confederate Flag to the Guards.

The Flag was the gift of some of our fair citizens, and is very handsome. The staff was surmounted by a wreath, with thin silken streamers, bearing the motto: "On to the Rescue!" The Flag was presented to the Company, in behalf of the fair donors, Quarter Master Young J. Anderson, of Cobb's Legion, in a neat and appropriate speech, which was eloquently responded to by Lieut. Rosenell King of the Guards. The Company then returned to its quarters at the engine house.

The Guards will leave our city this afternoon we understand, for Shell Bluff, their present place of destination. The brave and patriotic young men who compose it will bear with them the good wishes of the whole community.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Georgia Gunboat Fund.

The suggestion that the ladies of Georgia contribute to build a gun boat is being responded to by the patriotic ladies of Augusta and its vicinity with characteristic promptness and zeal. The influence produced by the noble and untiring efforts of the ladies in this holy war for southern independence cannot well be over estimated, a cause so enthusiastically favored by them will never fail.

It must and will inevitably triumph. . .

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Voice from the Prison.—“A prisoner” makes the following queer appeal to the New Orleans *Delta*:

Parish Prison,  
New Orleans, March 1.

It is most respectfully suggested to you for notice in in [sic] your paper, that there are a large number of strong, able bodied men confined in this prison, for various small offences [sic], who would be glad to enlist for the war if a chance was afforded them. All the Courts have adjourned and will probably not meet again until the war is over, and these men have to be here while the country needs their services. There are also a number of men here sentenced to various short terms of imprisonment, who, if released by the Governor, would gladly enlist. Your paper is daily teeming with stirring appeals, for soldiers, offering large wages and bounty. Here is a chance to get a company of strong men, who, in courage and patriotism, are not behind those who are more fortunately situated.

Respectfully,                      A Prisoner.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

[For the Constitutionalist.]  
Our River Defences [sic]—Organization.

. . . For the proper defence [sic] of the more exposed rifle-pits to be constructed at shell [sic] Bluff it is necessary to have not only expert marksman [sic], but that they should be armed with a superior weapon to the common musket or military rifle. Now in every Southern community there is a class of persons known as “good shots,” and is exceedingly desirable that all of these in our midst should be collected together into one company for military drill and service instead of being scattered amongst the different companies, and many of them probably detailed for duty where their skill as marksmen, so elsewhere, is utterly thrown away.

To this end a list [sic] of the city can enter their names and obtain all necessary information regarding the proposed organization.

Persons who are possessed of good rifles but who are unable to use them at present, will do the city a service by sending the same to the Mayor, who will receive them on the part of the city and give certificates of deposit for each arm so delivered.

It does not appear to be generally known that the common American Sporting Rifle is, when the calibre [sic] is not less than 60 to the pound, nor the twist less than one turn in five feet, fully equal to the Enfield in range, and much superior to it in precision, if fitted with a properly proportioned conical ball. The double-barrelled [sic] shot gun is also a much more formidable

weapon than is generally supposed. With the “Nesler ball,” its practice at 400 yards is not greatly behind the rifled musket, and much superior to the smooth bore musket. Even with the round ball it much exceeds the accuracy of the ordinary musket, provided the ball is tightly patched. A model of the Wursterburger ball—the one used in the Swiss service, and the range of which exceeds that of the Enfield or French rifles by nearly one third, has been left at Messrs. Rogers & Bowen’s for the use of those wishing to have their moulds [sic] altered to fit their rifles for military service. The proportions of this ball, however cannot be retained if the twist of the grooves is less than one turn in four feet. If between four and five feet, the ball should be shortened one eighth. A model of the Nesler ball may also be seen at the same place for those who propose using the double-barrel. It is desirably [sic] that the planters living near, or in the vicinity of Stoney Bluff, Griffin’s Landing, Lower Shell Bluff, and other defensive points along the river should construct rifle pits of their own at each of these places.

Those who wish instruction as to the proper manner of doing so, can obtain it by applying either by letter or in person to Major G. W. Rains, or the writer at this place, or to Mr. M. B. Grant, Engineer at Shell Bluff. Persons desiring information as to the best pattern of conical ball for their guns will be cheerfully furnished with such as I can give to them upon application by letter or in person.

It is to be hoped that the marksmen of Augusta will not neglect this opportunity for thorough and complete organization, nor those having good weapons—but who are unable from ill health or other causes to make efficient use of them in the present junction, will refuse to hand them over to the city to be used by experts in their defence [sic]. We should have but one Nashville on our national record.

C. Shaler Smith.  
Engineer Confederate Powder Works.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### To Our Readers.

Our typographical force having been reduced, we must ask our readers to excuse any short comings in the paper for a few days. Correspondents must, also, be patient if their favors do not appear promptly. In these war times when so many of that patriotic class of men—printers—are enlisted in the service of the country, it is no easy matter to keep a sufficient force of compositors in a newspaper office. We hope, however, to obtain reinforcements ere long.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Gunboat Raffle.

A handsome picture of the Saviour [sic] bearing His Cross, will be raffled for as soon as the chances are all taken, the entire proceeds to be contributed to the Charleston gunboat fund. The picture is beautifully wrought in colors on canvass, and is the handiwork of an estimable and patriotic young lady, a native of Charleston, but now a resident of this city. She has devoted a great deal of time and labor to this task; and it is to be hoped that the chances will be speedily taken. The picture and list can be seen at the store of Clarke & Co., corner of Broad and McIntosh streets.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

100 Hands Wanted,  
at the  
Confederate States  
Navy yard!  
Located on the  
Chattahoochee River,  
at  
Saffold, Early County, Georgia ,  
to build  
Gunboats!

Ship Carpenters, Joiners, Caulkers, Mechanics of every kind, Blacksmiths, Hewers, and Laborers, both white men and negroes, can find employment at the Confederate States Navy Yard. As several Gunboats are now in progress of construction and under contract, the hands may expect steady employment and good wages.

All the hands employed at the Navy Yard are exempt from Military duty, and not subject to draft.

Any person now in the service, who desires a situation at the Navy Yard, can obtain a furlough to work there, by application to D. S. Johnston, Saffold, Early county, Ga.

The Confederate States Navy Yard is situated on the Chattahoochee River, at Saffold, Early co., Ga., and is accessible by steamboats making regular trips from Columbus, Ga., via Eufaula, Ala., and Fort Gaines, Ga.

D. S. Johnston.

Saffold Ga., March 5, 1862.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

St. Patrick's Day.

Yesterday was the anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint. The Irish volunteers, who were wont to celebrate this day, and numbers of other of our fellow citizens of Irish birth, are absent in the army of the Confederacy; hence, the day passed unhonored here—but not forgotten in the hearts of Erin's faithful children.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

To the committees for the Relief of  
Soldiers' Families.

We have been requested to state that a meeting of the General Committee, appointed at the recent meeting of citizens to ascertain the number of families of soldiers in the county requiring assistance, will be held at Masonic Hall, in this city, on Tuesday next, at 12 o'clock, M. The Ward and District Committees are expected to make their reports at this meeting.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor: I perceive from your paper that Col. Smith advises the use of the "Wurstemberger," which is a solid ball, for rifles, and the "Nesler," which is an expanding ball, for smooth bores. With the Swiss federal rifle, the first mentioned has produced satisfactory results, and there is no doubt, but that with an arm approaching nearly to its construction, similar results may be expected. This rifle is described as having eight grooves of uniform depth and inclination, the seem [?] of the grooves being equal to that of the bands. The twist is one turn in three feet; the calibre [sic] 0.41 inch; length of ball 1.0039 inch, weight, 259 grains; charge, 62 grains. At 818 yards this rifle placed 66 per cent. of its balls in a target of 4 by 6 feet, and the entire hundred balls at the same distance in a target of 13 by 10 feet. But of the Nesler ball I have seen no report of results, and have nothing but the drawing for smooth bores, and the modification by Stefanie & Eisser, and I fear it is liable to serious objections, if used in smooth bores, unless they are of extraordinary strength, as the Enfield or the Minnie musket.

I hope Col. Smith will give us some further information with regard to the Nesler ball.

"Good Shot."

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA, March 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

#### Heavy Cotton Socks!

About 200 pairs of heavy cotton socks, manufactured by water power, for a time, in McIntosh street, are offered for sale at the Charleston wholesale auction price.

Also—100 yards of Knitting, suitable to be cut out into stockings or undershirts, at 25 cents per yard.

To one or two purchasers who might want the above articles for the use of Volunteer Companies, a liberal deduction from the above price will be made. Apply to

B. Picquet.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wanted,  
at the  
Augusta Arsenal,

Seasoned Oak, Walnut, Beech, and Ash, for which good prices will be paid.

Lieut. Col. W. G. Gill,  
Commanding Arsenal.

Wanted,  
at the  
Augusta Arsenal,

20 Young Men, from the ages of 15 to 21, to work in the Laboratory.

Also,

four good Blacksmiths (white men) and ten Wagon Makers, (white men.)

Lieut. Col. W. G. Gill,  
Commanding Arsenal.

Lead!  
Lead!  
Lead!

Good prices will be paid for Lead, in large and small quantities, at the Augusta Arsenal.

Lieut. Col. W. G. Gill,  
Commanding Arsenal.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### An Address to the Independent Blues

A young lady, of Petersburg, Virginia, who has taken quite a fancy to our gallant 10<sup>th</sup> Georgia Regiment, and who has, in consequence received the appellation of “daughter of the 10<sup>th</sup> Georgia Regiment,” wrote the following address to the Independent Blues, of this city, Company D, of the 10<sup>th</sup> regiment. We publish it by request, to show in what esteem our Georgia boys are held by the patriotic daughters of old Virginia . . .

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

[Communicated.]  
Wholesale Extortioners.

Rome, Floyd County , Ga., }  
September 22d, 1862, [sic] }

Mr. Editor:--In all the multitudinous diatribes and fulminations of the press, against speculators and extortioners, I have yet to see the first line in condemnation of the outrageously exorbitant prices demanded by the *soulless* corporations who own the Cotton Factories in the Confederate States, for their Cotton Yarns, Osnaburgs, Shirtings, &c. Talk about the iniquitous Morrel Tariff of the Yankee Government! Why, it would be a perfect God-send to our people, compared with the *execrable* monopoly of the patriotic (?) companies referred to. The raw material is fifty per cent. cheaper this year than it was last, when these same Companies sold their yarns at from fifteen to twenty cents per pound, and their shirtings and osnaburgs at from nine to ten and a half cents per yard. Now, however, as our ports are blockaded, and our citizens and soldiers almost in a *shirtless* condition, these land-sharks and horse-leeches have reduced us to the alternative of either going naked or paying them from three to four hundred per cent. advance on last year's prices; and God only knows where they will stop in their depleting process, as every few days we hear of *another advance* on yarns, osnaburgs, and shirtings. Yarn is now selling in our city at \$2.50 per bunch, or fifty cents per pound, and some of our merchants say, that in less than a month it cannot be sold for less than \$5.00 per bunch, or \$1.00 per pound!

If this does not take the *shirt* from the back of every poor man in the Confederacy, it will certainly put hard earned dollars in the rich extortioner's coffers, to which they have no just claim—unless “might makes right.” Where is Governor Brown? Are not *shirts* as essential to our comfort and well being as SALT?

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

[Communicated.]

March 19, 1862.

Messrs. Editors: I observe that in your issue of this morning “A Good Shot” requests some information regarding the “Nesler” ball, of which I spoke in my last communication.

The ball in question is cylindro spheric in shape, without grooves, and with an annular cavity in the rear surrounding a cylindro conic projection in the centre. The pattern used by the French army, in the Crimea, was 0.66 of an inch in diameter, 0.56 in length, rear cavity 0.20 in depth, and the central cone in rear 0.2[0? scratch in film] at base, weighs 463 grains, and was fired with a charge of 92 grains of powder. The theory of the ball is this: The first explosion of the gas expands the annulus and suppresses the windage, as in the case of the Minnie projectile, while the conical project in the centre of the cavity offers a large surface upon which the gas acts symmetrically in all directions, and by this symmetrical pressure keeps the ball in its normal position and prevents the bounds and re-bounds in the barrel which are the causes of the inaccuracy and limited range of the round ball. After leaving the gun, the peculiar position of the centre of gravity, caused by the central cone in the rear, keeps the ball point foremost, and any disposition to rotate on any axis, except that of translation, is at once corrected, not only by gravitation but by the increased resistance of the air on the rotating limb. The ball being of greater width than height is almost in the same condition as the round ball, after it has been expanded into the grooves of a Delvigne rifle with “tige,” or the rifle ball, of our own backwoodsmen, after it has been rammed hard for fifteen consecutive minutes, as is the habit of these worthy citizens. So much for the theory—the results were as follows: The “Nesler” ball at 270 yards, had twice the accuracy of the round ball; at 440 yards it had the same accuracy as the round ball at 270 yards; and at 550 yards it had one-half the accuracy of the round ball at 270 yards. Its trajectory was more flattened than that of the Minnie ball fired from a rifle.

“A Good Shot” speaks of the Nesler ball as modified by Stefani and Eisser; this is a grooved ball, and is intended to be used from a rifle. There is no official reports of its performance. The pattern of ball, as above described, was issued to the French troops in the Crimea, as it rendered the muskets, with which the majority of the army was then armed, much more efficient than before though, of course, the weapon was not equal to the modern rifle.

Concerning the relative merits and strength of the common musket, and the double-barrel, I can speak from positive personal knowledge. A good, first class double-barreled shot gun is not only bored much more correctly than a musket, but is much stronger. The tests to which the barrels of Purdy, Greener, Deane, and other celebrated makers of London and Birmingham, are subjected, are precisely double the Government tests. Furthermore, the ordinary charge of shot, which, for a gun from 16 to 11 guage [sic] is generally from an ounce and a quarter to two ounces, will weigh nearly twice as much as a Nesler ball for the same calibres [sic]. Nor is the friction from an expanding ball nearly so great as that caused by the jamming together of shot during the discharge of a gun. Of this, “A Good Shot” can satisfy



himself by suspending a shot gun, and firing alternately with shot and ball, and measuring the record with a dynamometer. As to the merits of the "Nesler ball" I propose making some experiments with it next week, and will be much pleased to have the pleasure of "A Good Shot's" company on the occasion. He can find me on any evening at the Planters' Hotel.

To those who design using this ball, I would advise that they have their moulds made so that the projectile (which is used without patching, or a wad over the powder,) will fit the barrel neatly, and sufficiently tight to require a slight use of the ramrod in forcing it down. It should not be rammed upon the powder. Before making up into cartridges dip the lower end of the ball into melted tallow (mutton is the best,) or some stiff oil.

C. Shaler Smith,  
Engineer Confederate Powder Works.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Red Peppers  
Wanted.

A Fair price will be paid for good dried Red Peppers.

Plumb & Leitner.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Killickinick Tobacco.

Just received a new supply of the above Smoking Tobacco, and for sale at

G. Volgar & Co.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

New Light!  
Terebene Oil!

This new, cheap, and beautiful light may be seen at the Crockery Store of Mustin & Co., this night. It is certainly the cheapest light ever invented. Kerosene Oil Lamps can be changed to use it. Come and look at it.

Mustin & Co.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 22, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Camp Bob May, }  
Shell Bluff, March 18<sup>th</sup>, 1862. }

Mr. Editor: Since my last letter to you, we have been removed from the open field to a fine thicket adjacent, a much better place and evidently a more healthy location than our first position. Last night we had quite a number of bon fires in the rear of our encampment, burning up the pine straw to clear off our land. . .

We have as good quarters here as tent life can afford, and our officers are very attentive to us. Our tents are roomy, floored, and covered with pine straw, which, with our blankets,

enables us to sleep very comfortably. And in the way of provisions—bacon, flour, peas, coffee, &c., we are well provided.

The tents have nearly all received appellations—and such inscriptions as the following may be found on them:

Tiger's Nest, Beauregard's Parlor, Flea Roost, Shell Bluff Hotel, Manassa House, Beauregard's Mansion, John Rappold's Grocery, Hornets Nest, Barber Shop, Schneider's Oyster Saloon, &c.

Shell Bluff.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

We have received a poem, "To the Memory of Col. T. S. Lubbock, who died in Nashville, Tenn., on Thursday, Jan. 9<sup>th</sup>, 1862, while in the service of his country, commanding the Texas Rangers; dedicated to Gov. F. R. Lubbock, by Alfred M. Hobby. It is a very neat and appropriate tribute to the memory of the brave Colonel.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 5

Griffin's Mills, Ga., March 3, 1862.

Dr. Lee—Dear Sir—Presuming that editors know all things, I would like to ask you a few questions. Can you inform me where I can get machinery for manufacturing cotton cloth, or whether it is made in the Southern Confederacy or not? By answering the above enquiry you will confer a favor on a subscriber to your valuable paper.

Yours respectfully,  
G. S. Brown.

If the machinery for manufacturing cotton cloth were made in the Confederate States, our correspondent would see cotton goods selling at less than half the sum they now cost. The war gives a few manufacturers a perfect monopoly.

More machinery will soon come, however, through the agency of smuggling or otherwise; and rich families, instead of buying up and hoarding more cloth than they need, from the fear of famine in this line, ought to divide what they have with the poor, who are suffering for clothing. This is no time for the indulgence of supreme selfishness. Property holders who have most to lose in heavy taxes, or of confiscation, from the success of the enemy, should not inflict pain on those poorer than themselves for the advantage of the invaders of our soil. A mean and narrow-minded spirit of monopoly in the South is doing more to prevent the achievement of our independence than the Federal government of the North. We painfully express the sincerest conviction of our mind when we say that the people of the Confederate States will lose the right and privilege of self-government by the folly and treason of speculators, if their extortions are not checked. Human nature cannot bear every thing, and every art and promise will be put in requisition by our would-be masters at the North to win the confidence of the poor white people of the Confederate States. Aid them by grinding the face of the poor among us, and where shall we land when the storm is over?

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Graniteville Goods.  
William Shear,

Has just received 35 bales of Graniteville 7/8 and 4-4 Brown Shirtings and Sheetings, and Brown Drillings, to which he respectfully invites the attention of the public.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Cotton Cards  
Are Not to be Bought  
At Any Price!  
The Cotton Rolls Among  
the  
Young Ladies.

Cotton Rolls handsomely put up into bales are offered on sale, or in exchange for the raw material upon terms most advantageous to spinners. These rolls may be seen at the store of Mr. A. P. Robertson, below the Eagle and Phoenix Hotel, where the terms will be made known to applicants.

To the young ladies of Richmond county who may inclined to form themselves into a spinning and weaving association, to second the efforts of their patriotic sisters, who so beautifully made with their own hands, that fine piece of cloth which clothed the first Vice President of the Southern Confederacy, on his appearance before thousands of spectators. On their sending for a beginning 50 pounds of ginned cotton, they will receive the same weight in rolls, free of charge. Apply also at Mr. Robertson's store.

The above notice is equally extended to the young ladies of Edgefield District, S. C., who may also send 50 pounds, if the terms are agreeable.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Plant Mustard.

Planters and those who have gardens should plant mustard very liberally. This article is much needed for medicinal purposes, and can be very easily raised. Large quantities of the seed should be sown, therefore, this spring.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor: Please allow me to thank Col. Smith for the promptitude with which he responded to my request for information with regard to the "Nesler" ball, which was recommended by him for use in smooth bore or sporting guns, and to add that since the inquiry was made, I have found a similar description in Wilcox's Elementary Treatise on Rifles and Rifle Practice, which, however, concluded as follows: "This ball is in a condition similar to one driven into the grooves of a rifle, and has, like it, an accuracy superior to that of the spherical ball; but its little volume and its flattened anterior surface prevents its having a long range, and its accuracy and penetration are inconsiderable at 550 yards. Its trajectory is more flattened than that of the wedge ball."

The Nesler ball thus described is said to weigh 463 grains, which is about one ounce and a sixteenth, and it was fired with a charge of 92 grains, which is about one-fifth of its weight of powder. This, according to Wilcox, is the highest charge used in any military service for rifles; and in Russia, where a ball weighing 772 grains, or one and three quarters of an ounce, is used with a two grooved rifle, the charge is only 71 grains—about one-tenth the weight of the ball. These facts, and the other that sporting guns are usually “made for sale,” does not relieve one of the apprehension of danger in the use of smooth bores and expanding balls.

If the form of the ball is of any advantage beside regulating the weight, and placing its centre of gravity in the proper place to insure accuracy of flight after leaving the gun, it can only be in the suppression of the windage; and here the danger begins, and is applicable to all the expanding balls, including the Minnie, which has already been condemned by public opinion as dangerous to be used in smooth bores.

I venture to hope Col. Smith will favor the public with the result of his proposed experiments, and that he will be assured of the strength of the gun with which he makes them.

Good Shot.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Blankets.

100 Heavy double-stitched Military Blankets, for sale by

I. Simon,  
124 Broad street.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

We clip the following paragraphs from the Athens (Ga.) *Banner*, of March 26<sup>th</sup>:

Georgia-Made Looms.—A few days since we saw in operation in the Athens Factory some looms that were put up in this place. We were informed by the Agent that they operate equally as well as the Northern loom. There are twelve of them already running, and thirteen others will soon be put in operation. They were put up by the Athens Steam Company. This is another step towards Southern independence.

Still Further Reduction.—By advertisements in this paper it will be seen that the Princetown Factory and the New High Shoals Manufacturing Company have reduced their prices for thread and cloth, and that Messrs. Pitner, England & Doyle have reduced the prices of leather and shoes. Our people are thoroughly [sic] aroused and everybody is determined to devote their energies to a good cause.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Choctaw Regiment for Virginia.

Tush Ka Homa, a Choctaw warrior [sic], writes an interesting letter from his Nation, under date of February 4<sup>th</sup>, to the Richmond *Enquirer*, in reference to military and political affairs among his people. From it we learn that the regiment of Chactaw [sic] warriors, to serve in Virginia, under Col. Beneale, is rapidly filling up and advancing in drill and discipline. Washington Hudson, son of the present Executive of the Nation, is captain of one of the

companies. We quote the following paragraphs:

Our warriors, who have enlisted for Virginia, under the command of Col. Beneale, are now in camp, and are drilling daily. It is astonishing with what rapidity these Choctaw warriors learn to go through the evolutions of the drill. They are all active, athletic and able-bodied men, and the best marksmen and horsemen in the world.—They are exceedingly anxious to go and fight the enemy in the Old Dominion State. At an early day the war whoop and the war song will be heard in the good old Mother State.

Volunteers are coming in hourly and daily. We will soon be on the march to Richmond. We go to Virginia—glorious old Commonwealth—to share with her proud and patriotic sons and daughters their dangers and misfortunes; to drive from [fold in paper] Yankees.

“No more as victors shall they tread the sod,  
And they must feel the lash and kiss the rod,  
And for their motto take the sad word—Ichabod.”

No people has made greater sacrifices than the Choctaws. In proportion to our population, no nation has turned out more volunteers. We have manifested, and are manifesting, our patriotism and valor not by words, but by deeds. We are a united people, and we have embarked in the glorious cause of Southern independence. Shoulder to shoulder, side by side, with the brave and valiant soldiers and volunteers of the Confederate States, we are determined to conquer or die.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

#### Speech of a Patriotic Negro.

There was a supper got up the other day by the colored folks of Gonzales, Texas, for the benefit of the sick soldiers, at which \$60 was raised. The following speech, delivered by one of the darkis [sic], we find in the *Inquirer*:

Feller Citizens: I spose you wants me to spaciante bout de casion ub dis gatherin, and our poor sick sogiers way back in Kentucky, ole Virginny, Norf Calina, and de rest eb de forrin countries. But what does you spose dem darkies is stayin out doors for? Why does'n you pay your four bits an cum in here, an jine wid us, an joy yourselves wid dese white darkies pon de bountiful supper fixed by dese white ladies for us? Dis nigger hopes dem niggers out dar aint like de [fold in paper] calf—lib all winter an die in de spring.—Arnt you [fold in paper] you gits sick don't you git de best ob nussin from de missis, an when you cums to die aint de funeral formed by de good ole massa hisself? But de poor sick soger way back in de forrin lands hab nobody to tend to him, an when he dies may be so he's put way wors nor any Gonzales county nigger is put away. Maobe you'll nebber see de poor sogier till you meets him in heaven, den how'll you feel in dat glorified place when de poor feller say, “nigger, you owes me four bits!” Dis nigger has gib all fur de war, and dis nigger will ‘tinue to gib.

Dis nigger wish he could shoe de hosses for de enemy just afore dey make dar big charge. Dis nigger drive de nail plum fru de frog ob de hosses' foot. We must dribe the bobolitionists from ole Kentuck, dat forrin land whar dis nigger was born, an ole Virginny, whar dis nigger's fader and mudder was fotched up. I wish I was dar, I does. I'd git one bobolitionist shure and may be so two, three, four ob em. Feller citizens, cum long in. [Great applause.]

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], March 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

### A Small White Poodle Dog,

Strayed or stolen, yesterday, Friday, about noon. A suitable reward will be paid for her delivery at No. 19 McIntosh street.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 2, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

### Children's Fair.

We understand that the children of Miss Selleck's School will hold a Fair, at Masonic Hall, to-morrow, Thursday, April 3d, commencing at 5 o'clock, P. M., for the benefit of the gunboat fund. Contributions of refreshments and fancy articles will be thankfully received.

We commend our little friends for their patriotism, and wish them much success in their enterprise.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

### The Cotton Factories.

The Augusta Factory has followed the commendable example of the Athens and the Macon factories, and fixed the prices of their cotton goods at rates below what could have been extorted from the necessities of the people. It has also provided that it will only sell to such merchants as will pledge themselves not to charge at retail more than two cents per yard over the wholesale prices they pay the Factory. This affords the merchant a fair profit for this time, and labor, and expenses, and protects the public from speculation on their necessities. This is the more commendable on the part of the Augusta Factory, because it is in their power to obtain several cents more per yard on all the cloth they are manufacturing. Parties are ready and anxious to contract with it to take all they can manufacture at a considerable price above what they are charging. If it acceded to these propositions it would lose all control over the prices of its manufactured goods, from the moment they passed out of its hands, and the sales would then be governed by the law of supply and demand. As the capacity of the cotton factories of the Confederacy is below the necessary consumption of the Confederate States, it would be difficult to say how high cotton goods would rise if the control of prices were to pass out of the hands of the factories. The scarcity of cotton goods is aggravated by the want of cotton cards. If an ample supply of these could be obtained, the old-fashioned spinning wheel would again come largely into use, and the increase of hand looms in our farm houses would materially check the present tendency of cotton goods to rise to extortionate prices. The factories we have named deserve much praise and the good will of the country for their moderation, for high as are their prices they are less than they could readily obtain. They are less than other factories in Georgia are charging for similar goods. Owing to the supply being much shorter than the demand, all that is made meets with ready sale—the higher priced as readily as the lower. This makes the liberal policy of the Augusta, Athens, and Macon factories more conspicuously commendable. It should be remembered to their credit hereafter, and for their benefit, when blockades are raised and peace returns, and the old state of things, perhaps, is restored. The time was, and at no distant period in the past, when Southern factories struggled with difficulties and embarrassments, and many were overwhelmed in ruin—when flimsy Yankee goods flooded the

South and broke down Southern enterprises, established to furnish our people with better articles at a mere living rate of profit. But the delusion of a half cent or a cent a yard less price tempted our merchants, many of them Yankees, with Yankee sympathies, to reject the Southern made and buy the low-priced Yankee made cotton sheeting, shirting, and osnaburgs, and our Southern fellow-citizens yielded to the short-sighted policy of aiding to break down Southern factories by giving the preference to the products of Northern looms.

Our people are now reaping the fruits of this mistaken policy in scarcity of goods, and enormous prices. The few Southern factories that have survived the chilling neglect of their own people, and managed to struggle on to the present day, are now reaping the reward of their enterprise [sic] and perseverance. They are gathering a rich harvest. The harvest may be a short one. The long hoped for days of Southern patronage may soon be over, and with returning peace the old difficulties and prejudices may have to be met by our Southern manufacturers. It is impossible to foretell what are to be their fortunes in the future. All good citizens hope for an early and honorable peace. Whether it comes soon or late, the war has taught us some valuable lessons. We would be glad to see our people applying them at once, and not wait for peace before acting. Capital and enterprise [sic] should at once combine to supply all deficiencies in the manufacture of necessary articles. But in future, whether in peace or war, the public should not be too censorious of those manufacturing companies that are retrieving past losses and making present gains, if it finds that they are pursuing the policy of keeping down prices, instead of inflating them. The course now adopted by the Augusta, Athens, and Macon Factories does keep down the price of their own goods, and, in its moral influence, has a depressing tendency upon other cotton goods. They cannot compel other factories to bring down their prices. They are unable to produce a sufficient quantity to force down the market. But they have set a good example. They have obeyed a patriotic impulse, and one which in the end will result to their permanent advantage.

If, after this, persons still grumble at the supposed inordinate profits of these companies, let them direct their influence, not to pull down these factories, but to build up others. The field is wide—the harvest abundant. He who puts in motion an additional loom, or spindle, is a public benefactor. The same cannot be said of him who would throw obstacles in the way of those already in operation.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 5, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

#### The Augusta Factory.

We are informed that we did not precisely state yesterday the nature of the understanding between this factory and the merchants who retail their goods. The Factory Agent does not exact a pledge that the goods are not to be sold at a greater advance than two cents per yard. It is only a request to that effect. Thus far the request is, we believe, acceded to and complied with by our city merchants.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 5, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

[Communicated.]

Griffin, Ga., April 2d, 1862.

Mr. Editor: Called by business to spend a few days in this interesting and pleasant city, I take the liberty to make a brief note of my observations, for the perusal of your readers. . . The ladies, true to the patriotic instincts of the sex, are foremost in every work of aid and encouragement to the cause, and as an evidence of what they are doing, I met, this evening, at the residence of a friend, one of the most accomplished young ladies in the place, attired in a dress of home production. I notice it, not so much for the wholesome example she is setting, for in this I conceive she is only doing her duty, but for the peculiar beauty of the goods. I am entirely unfamiliar with the terms by which the manifold styles of "store clothes" which adorn the sex are called, but no one would detect this as homespun, so fine is the texture, and so ingeniously wrought are the colors. I will not give the name of the young lady, for she has been so besieged for "samples," as to think seriously of cutting up the dress to distribute for the purpose! . . . A.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Attention  
Cotton Manufacturers.

We are now offering for sale the following machinery, which is in good order, having run about two years; has been removed from our mill only on account of a change in the work:

Two Cap Spinning Frames, 4 1/8 inch traverse, 132 Spindles;

Fifteen dead Spindle Reels, 12 with and 3 without side shaft;

One Garseed Warper with Hack, &c., complete,

Two yard bundling Presses, one hand, the other power;

A lot of Throttle Spindles;

Two old Drawing Frames;

One old Curecal Willow, and one old Danforth Lapper;

Five Whiting Pickers, in very good order.

Address

J. J. Gregg & Co.,  
Vaucluse Factory,  
Graniteville, P. O., S. C.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Any of our friends having supplies of Palma Christi, or Bene Seed, or other valuable and useful seeds, beyond their immediate demand, will oblige us, and do service to others, by sending packages to this office.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 10, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

A Home Enterprise.

We are pleased to notice that the Kaolin Porcelain Company are opening a store for the sale of the wares of their manufacture, at the late stand of Mr. B. Bignon, adjoining the *Constitutionalist* building. As the stocks of imported crockery are getting low, the wares of this home manufactory will be in demand.



DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

From the Southern Federal Union.  
Raw Hide Shoes.

A few weeks since I casually heard one of the most intelligent planters of Georgia, and who also plants largely in Texas, giving a description of this article, and believing that the manner of preparing them would be useful to a people who are fighting a powerful enemy without and a worse enemy within our midst, the vile and detestable extortioner, I procured for publication the following statement.

Baldwin.

Raw Hide Texas Shoes.

Capt. Clark Owens, of Texana, Jackson county, Texas, has a company of eighty men, now stationed at Houston, Texas, defending the coast and city of Galveston; many of these gallant soldiers are well shod with the raw hide shoes, which in symmetry and utility are not behind the best shoes used in our Southern Confederacy. The beef hide hide [sic] is placed in water and ashes and remains there until the hair will come off, the hide is then soaked in fresh water and rubbed until the lye is extracted; it is then soaked from 48 to 60 hours in strong salt and water; this prevents the hide from ever becoming hard and horny; it is then dried in the open air, not in the sun, and then beat with a maul or mallet until it becomes pliable as leather; it is then made into shoes as shoemakers make other shoes; upper part and soles are all of this prepared raw hide and made by sewing or pegging on the soles. The shoes are then well greased with oil, hog's lard or tallow, greased all over the outside, both upper and bottom parts; this renders the shoes water-proof and in every way as valuable as the best leather shoes. These shoes are made with the grain or hair side outside, and in every respect are a cheap and valuable shoe.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Develope [sic]  
Home Resources!  
Save Your Ashes  
and  
Bones.

We will give 25 cents per barrel for good Oak and Hickory Ashes, and \$1 per hundred pounds of Bones, delivered at the

Confederate  
Chemical Laboratory,  
Hamburg, S. C.

Either in Money, Sap, Matches, Burning Fluid, Printers' Ink, Shoe Blacking, or Alcohol. Parties desiring to contract for regular delivery of either Bones or Ashes can gain further information by

application to Henry J. Osborne, Agent for the Works, at 236 Broad street, Augusta, Ga.  
Byman & Co.  
Chemists.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 11, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Concert.

The operetta of the "Twin Sisters" by the Pupils of Miss Hansell's school last night for the benefit of the Gun Boat fund, was a brilliant success. The Hall was crowded, and the performance elicited the encomiums from all present. We trust it may be repeated for the same noble cause.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A New Weapon.

The Marion (N. C.) *Express* says that Dr. J. G. Patterson, of that place has invented a pistol which may be regarded as the *ne plus ultra* of revolvers. The editor says:

It is a twenty-four shooter, constructed upon so neat a plan, that we can carry it in our vest pocket, with little inconvenience. It has two tiers [sic] of tubes with twelve tubes in each tier, and so arranged that all the chambers can be fired without halting, except to depress the barrel, which is done in an instant, preparatory to the discharge of the second circle of chambers.

The Doctor has determined to put up a rifle on the same plan, which in the absence of cannon, could never be conquered. Each soldier might carry two or three loaded cylinders in his pocket, and when one round of 24 shots was fired, he could attach another cylinder in a moment, and continue his firing.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Cotton Cards.  
A Few Doz. No. 8 & 10  
For sale by  
Bones, Brown & Co.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Patriotic.—J. Starke Simms, Esq., of Grindal's Shoals, Pacolet River, So. Ca., has refused to allow any thing made in his factory to be sold for more than it brought before the war. While others have sold yarn at \$2.00 to \$2.25 per bunch, he has held it steadily at \$1.00.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor: I notice the offer of one of our citizens to furnish corn to the families of soldiers at one dollar a bushel *at his mill*. As the mill is eight or ten miles from the city, and few

of the wives of absent soldiers too poor to buy corn at the market price have horses, how are we to be benefitted by the offer? Soldiers wives are willing to do anything in their power to keep their little ones from hunger, but as we cannot convert ourselves into beasts of burden, and carry the corn on our shoulders, we shall probably be deprived of getting it, unless the owner of the mill will deliver it at some place in the city. Corn ten miles in the country at ten cents a bushel would be as the apples of Tantalus to the

Poor Soldier's Wife.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 12, 1862, p. 3. c. 2

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor: will you be kind enough to tell me how much it will cost to send a wagon to a mill ten miles in the country to get a bushel of meal, which one of our liberal citizens offers to the wives of soldiers at \$1 a bushel? I have the amount necessary to pay for the meal, if I can get it hauled.

Mary Ann.

We must refer the worthy writer of the above note, to any of our city draymen. We presume the price would be about \$4 a load, to go that distance.—[Ed.]

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Subscription Raised.

The Macon *Telegraph* has raised its subscription price to \$8 per annum for the Daily, and \$3 for the Weekly. In making the announcement the editor thus ventilates [sic] his opinion of the paper makers:

“We are completely puzzled, confounded and destroyed by the unreasonable exactions of the paper mills, against which there is no defence [sic]. We must pay what they choose to charge, and may God reward them according to their works. This week they have risen upon us from five to six dollars per ream, and we see no reason why they will not get up to a hundred dollars a ream before the year is out. Surely, if it is ever in the power of this people to visit with condign retribution, of a befitting character, the extortionate manufacturers, who are eating out their substance without rhyme or reason, it ought to be done. For our own part, compelled as we are to make contracts ahead, what sum can we charge, which will enable us to produce a paper with certainty? Heaven only knows. We see nothing before us or the Southern press in general but certain ruin of [sic] things go on long as they are now traveling.”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Attention, Boys!

Boys from 10 to 16 years of age are requested to meet at the Clinch Rifles' Drill Room at 3 o'clock, this Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of being drilled by competent instructors.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

### Reduction of Prices.

We are in receipt of a circular from the Roswell Manufacturing Company, giving their prices for sheeting and cotton yarns, accompanied with a private note in which they state that they were the first, or among the first, to break down prices and establish a low standard, compared with the current market value at the time. We are pleased to number this enterprising firm among those who have not extorted all that they might, from the wants of the country, and trust that, in common with all similar enterprises, they may feel authorized, under enexampled prosperity which is rewarding their efforts to develope [sic] home enterprise, to still further reduce prices to a standard corresponding with the low price of the raw staple.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

### An Important Discovery.

The public have already been made familiar with the recent discovery of the "Terebene Oil," a new and most economical substitute for Kerosine [sic], Tallow, or other artificial lights. It has been thoroughly tested by chemists and others, and pronounced as safe as Kerosine [sic] oil. It gives a steady, white light, emits no offensive odor when burning, and contains no greasy property, and is therefore a most agreeable substitute for the oils, candles, &c., heretofore used. It is said that one gallon of it will last as long as two gallons of Kerosine [sic]. This being true, it is really the cheapest light in the world. The proprietors have been most liberal in putting its price at a figure which places it within the reach of all. We believe they have stipulated that it shall not be sold at over \$1.50 per gallon in this market. It may be used in Kerosine [sic] lamps with a slight alteration.—Messrs. Chichester & Co. are the wholesale agents for the State of Georgia.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Mr. McCullough, near Gladden's Grove, Fairfield District, S. C., is manufacturing and selling cotton yarn at \$1 a bunch. This is fair, even a liberal price, for the consumer to pay, considering the price which he has to take for cotton.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

[Communicated.]

Having seen in the papers the liberal offer of Mr. Turner Clanton to furnish the families of the volunteers with corn meal, at his Rowell place, at one dollar per bushel, I hereby offer to send gratis a wagon and team for the use of all who avail themselves of the offer.

All who wish the meal landed in Augusta will please furnish bags, with their names thereon, at my office, Georgia Railroad, this depot.

All who accept this offer will please send their bags by Wednesday next.

William R. McDonald.

April 13<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

## The Ladies Volunteer Association

The attention of the ladies is particularly requested to a call of the meeting of the Volunteers Association to be held this Tuesday morning. It is important that there should be a large attendance as preparations are to be made for the comfort of the sick soldiers who are expected to arrive from Savannah.

Prepare for the Sick Soldiers.

We understand that about 200 sick soldiers will arrive in our city from Savannah to-day, and 100 more some time this week. The Hospital Association has appointed a special committee to make arrangements for their reception, and have rented the City Hotel as a hospital. There are many things required, however, which can only be obtained by contributions from our citizens. It is to be hoped that these things—bed clothes, &c., will be forwarded to the committee this morning without delay.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

To the Citizens of Augusta and Surrounding Vicinity.

Sick troops who have come to the defence [sic] of Georgia, are now on their way from the coast to this city. The supplies of ready made articles under the control of the Georgia Relief and Hospital Association are well nigh exhausted. We, therefore, appeal to the mothers and sisters of our city and the neighboring country, in this hour of pressing need, to send to the rooms of the Association, comforts, pillow cases, sheets, drawers, and everything that will contribute to the comfort of the sick. This appeal to your known kindness and patriotism, we are quite sure, will not be in vain.

G. W. Evans, }  
J. R. Wilson, } Special Com.  
W. H. Potter. }

Augusta, April 15.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor: I do not like the spirit with which the charitable intentions of Mr. Clanton has been met by your correspondents, "Mary Ann" and "Poor Soldier's Wife," as they show that extortion is still rampant and ready to subvert everything to its nefarious purposes.

These writers are aware (if not, they must be very stupid,) that a systematic arrangement is in progress and perhaps completed for their relief, and I have not the least doubt but, that if proper application was made to the committee having charge of their interest, teams could be obtained in the city and its vicinity which would, without cost to them at least, furnish them with an ample supply of meal.

Now, sir, to test the correctness of my opinion, I ask of the citizens of Augusta and the neighboring planters, whose brick wagon or four horse team will haul the first load of meal

gratuitously from Mr. Clanton's mill to the city.

Abnego.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Mysterious Disappearance.

The *Chronicle & Sentinel* of yesterday states that a person calling himself Lieutenant J. M. B. Rutledge, of the Texas Cavalry, has mysteriously disappeared from this city, since Tuesday last. He was stopping at the Globe Hotel. He left some writings on the backs of envelopes, seeming to indicate that he had attempted to commit suicide, in consequence of being in debt. In the event that he should have wandered off in a fit of temporary insanity, the following description of his person is given, in the hope that it may possibly lead to his discovery: He was between 25 and 30 years of age, about 5 feet 8 or 10 inches in height, weighing, perhaps, about 150 pounds—light and florid complexion, rather thin face and prominent nose—without moustache or beard—light hair, and somewhat bald. He was quiet and unassuming in his manners, and was evidently well educated. His effects are now in the hands of Mr. Mullarkey, of the Globe Hotel.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A Good Example.—The following is an extract of a private letter from a lady, dated Aberdeen, Arkansas:

The ladies about here have all learned to shoot; last summer we had shooting matches regularly—rather masculine sport for ladies, thank you, I reckon; but nevertheless we all learned, and thought the times would justify it, and some got to be very expert in loading and shooting. Would you believe that I can kill squirrels or birds on the top of tall trees? I keep a loaded gun in my room, also a pistol on a table near my bed every night, and, if necessary, would not hesitate to use them, and I hope never to have a sue for them.”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Wanted,

Nurses, Cooks, Washers, &c., for the sick soldiers now being sent to this city. Apply immediately at the office of the Georgia Relief and Hospital Association, No. 244 Masonic Buildings.

Joseph R. Wilson,  
Chairman.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Graniteville Cotton Goods.—The following are the latest wholesale prices at the Granitville [sic] Factory.

Graniteville Drills.....	19 cents.
4-4 Shirting.....	18 “
7-8 Shirting.....	11 “
3-4 Sheeting.....	11 “

The prices asked in this city by some dealers [sic] are 26 to 28 cents, and in Richmond 32½ cents.

Citizens and purchasers can tell from the figure given above, what the goods cost dealers.  
Charleston Courier April 16<sup>th</sup>.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Fight on Laurel. From various sources we learn that a few companies of Confederate troops were sent from Knoxville the other day to “scour out” Laurel—a somewhat notorious locality in Madison County, N. C., about thirty-five miles North of this town. Laurel is a settlement in the “big mountains,” heading close up to the Tennessee line, and for months past has been general headquarters and hiding place for renegades and Tories from Tennessee, where they were cordially received and fed by their sympathisers [sic] and abettors living in that region. The Confederate troops, as we are informed upon undoubted authority, encountered a body of these Tories at Clark’s Mills, where a fight ensued, and several of the Tories were killed. We shall probably get the particulars of the affair in a day or two.

It is a little singular that our State authorities have never felt called upon to “roust” this den of marauders out of North Carolina. For months past they have been committing outrages upon the citizens of our own State as well as those of Tennessee, and have until now escaped with impunity. We have repeatedly called attention to their outrages, and yet no effort has been made by our State to check them. It is well the authorities everywhere are not as hard to move as our own.—Ashville (N. C.) News.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 17, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Seamstresses Wanted.

We have been requested to state that the Needlewomen’s Society is desirous of employing a number of seamstresses without delay. Applications should be made at their room on McIntosh street, below Broad.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor: My attention has to-day for the first time been directed to a piece in the *Constitutionalist* of Saturday, (April 12<sup>th</sup>), signed “Poor Soldier’s Wife.” The term “Poor, Soldier,” is well bestowed, for I consider than any man possessing a wife so entirely destitute of all ideas of gratitude, well deserves the appellation she bestows, and the sympathy of the community. I think him fortunate in one respect, and that is that the fortune of war separates him from her. It is well that she does not lay claim to a title that she could not have supported, that of “a lady.” Having plainly expressed my opinion of this person, I shall waste no other thoughts upon her.

To the more polite enquiry of the worthy writer, Mary Ann, I would suggest that it had been advisable to have joined other families in paying the expenses of a wagon, and procuring a load of meal at half price. Suppose she had wanted ten bushels of Meal, buying it in Augusta at \$2 per bushel, it would have cost her \$20; sending for it to the Mill it would cost her \$11, and the

cost of the drayage, it would be \$14, thus saving her \$6, enough to buy her six more bushels of meal.

Nor I would enquire, Mr. Editor, what encouragement there is for a man to sell his produce for one half of what he can obtain for it when such is his reward? True, Col. Clanton's acts of kindness are not boasted of, no parade is made of them. He is not the man for publishing in the newspapers what he does, and could he have generally circulated (what he had supposed would have been welcome news to the families of volunteers) in any other way than through the medium of the daily papers, he would have avoided what might have appeared an ostentatious method. I wonder, if the Editor in whose paper it appeared, could not afford to sell at much lower rates? It, of course, would be nothing more than natural to sell at 50 cts or one dollar, when it could be sold for \$2 for such, I understand it is noted at in your market. Now I am a lady, Mr. Editor and of course not expected to be "*au fait*" in calculating. I should think though that there were members of families, especially in Richmond county, who are not left entirely destitute of 'beast of burden' to whom this offer would prove acceptable and to whom it would be worth more than "10 cts per bushel". Perhaps this "poor soldiers wife" would like Col. C. to send her a load of meal, then a load of wood to cook it with, and then (as she appears averse to labor,) a servant to prepare it for her, and if he attempted to do this, he would then find himself in the position of the miller "who in attempting to please every body, pleased nobody."

The contributions of Col. Clanton to the cause of the army has been as liberal as any one else in Augusta, although not so widely circulated through the papers. His recent contributions of 500 dollars to the Richmond Hussars, in addition to \$100, and other sums given before, and his liberal donations to the various companies leaving Richmond, Columbia and Dougherty counties, will bear witness to what I have asserted. Some of the most liberal men in Augusta have been lavish with their money—Col. Clanton has given money and something dearer still, a son whose youth would have exempted him from duty, had he been lacking in patriotism. The morning the editor of the *Constitutionalist* permitted this "poor soldiers wife's" impertinent letter to make its appearance in his columns, Col. Clanton left for Virginia to visit this son whose strong constitution has at last yielded to the soldier's foe, and for several weeks, has been quite sick. I have written what I have, Mr. Editor, because I have a womanly horror of that basest of faults, ingratitude. It is written, you may rest assured without the knowledge of Col. C., whom I have not seen in some time. By publishing it you will oblige

His Friend.

April 14<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA, April 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Concert Hall.  
Three Nights Only.  
Johnston's Minstrels and Burlesque  
Opera Troupe,  
and  
Brass Band,  
of New Orleans,  
Will give a Benefit Thursday Night, April 17<sup>th</sup>,  
1862, for  
Sick and Wounded Soldiers,



And will remain Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.  
Admission, 75 and 50 cts. Children and Servants 25 cts.  
For particulars see small bills of the day.  
Doors open at 7½ o'clock—performance to commence at 8 o'clock.

J. Crispie,  
Business Manager.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Spy Glasses for the Army.—Capt. E. H. Cummins, signal officer, C. S. Army, publishes the following:

Twenty-four ordinary marine spy-glasses are urgently needed for the military signal service, None are to be purchased in the market.

I appeal to the public spirit of the citizens in the vicinity of New Orleans, Mobile, Memphis and Jackson, Miss., to send the spy-glasses in their possession not indispensably employed, to the ordnance or quartermasters at these points, to be paid for at a fair valuation, and sent to the headquarters of Gen. Beauregard.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Special Correspondence of the Constitutionalist.  
Yankee Hunting in Catoosa.

Ringgold, Ga., April 14<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Editor "Constitutionalist": Dear Sir: Our town was thrown into the greatest state of excitement on last Saturday, about 1 o'clock, P. M. An engine, with one box car attached, came dashing through the town at a high rate of speed, followed immediately by another engine and tender, going at almost lightning speed. It was soon reported that the first train contained Yankee bridge burners, and that the second train was in pursuit. In a few minutes, word was brought to town that they had overtaken the Yankees, and that they had jumped off, and taken to the woods. Shot-guns, rifles, and horses were in great demand, and soon quite a number of our citizens had started in different directions to capture them.—During the evening one was arrested about five miles from this place, by a citizen of the county, and two others were captured by some railroad hands in the neighborhood of Tunnel Hill. Sunday there was quite a turn out of our citizens, together with Col. Phillips and some other officers; and during the afternoon four others were brought in and lodged in jail. They were all turned over to the military and taken down the road. They confessed that they were a detachment from various Ohio regiments, sent down here to burn the bridges on this road, and destroy communication with our army.

It was highly gratifying to all true friends of the South, to see the spirit manifested by all classes of our people, and the determination to rid the country of Lincolnites.

Ringgold.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

From N. Y. Vanity Fair.  
War Correspondence—Letter from M'Arone.

Gnashville, Tenn., March 4.

Dear Vanity: Here all is serene.  
I am happy.  
It is a fine thing to be a great man.  
Send me some money.  
In short, I have taken the town, and it is a bully place.  
There is maidens....  
And jewelry stores....  
The maidens smile, and the jewelry stores open rich, for  
Yours truly,  
McArone.

P.S.—Later.—I have just been taking a walk. I never go out, now, without a brass band to march ahead. My staff follow, the rear brought up by a young lieutenant of light quadrooms, whom I have mentioned heretofore. He wears green gloves, and leads a black and tan terrier.

The pageant is imposing.  
Now, I am willing to bet that you think the brass band is sent to march ahead in my honor.

You err.  
I *permit* the musicians to play in front of me, in order to honor them.  
And, seriously, they deserve it.

They have rendered me great assistance. They have assisted me in taking this place-----  
And whoever renders McArone assistance, immortalizes himself.

It was on a mild but effulgent day in February. The sun shone humidly upon the icy mountains and shovels that leaned against the farm fences. Beautiful feathery frost work traceried the glasses of my telescope, and lovely icicles depended from the cows and sheep that ruminated upon a thousand hills.

I then marched on Gnashville with a single brigade, headed by this band.

The people welcomed us with coffee and cakes, and fruits. Every man who had anything to sell was enthusiastically loyal to the Union.

At Gnashville an old man came out. He was a faro pimp. Some relative of Floyd, I believe.

“Try not to pass,” this old man said; “the sky grows gloomy overhead. The Southern fellers is mighty spry.”

“Get out of this,” was the reply.

I then entered the town. An enormous army of rebels had a strong position in a lager beer saloon. They were determined to conquer and to die. We advanced in circular squares with a hole in the middle—a new manoeuvre—and like all great modern military movements, an invention of my own.

As we neared the foe, I saw, at a glance—my perceptive organs are marvelous—that they were all educated and talented men—*jeunes gens d’esprit*, such as have rendered Tennessee famous---

So I directed the band to play. Music is impressive.

The band played. It played selections from *Tannhauser*.

Now, these rebel gentlemen could have stood fire and steel. They could have stood the roar of cannon and the rattle of musketry. They could have stood a storm of grape and cannister [sic], host and shell.

But they couldn't stand the *Tannhauser*.

The "Music of the Future" was too much for them. It was worse to their ears than the Music of the Union.

They scattered and fled. Gnashville was ours!

All the brass instruments of the band were rifled, and they had a tremendous range. The foe were completely routed. Which made it bad for the foe.

I had just learned a lesson. I thought I knew too much for that; but I was mistaken....for the first time in my life.

For safety, I had imprisoned the rebel general, Bushrod Johnson, and some other prisoners of war, in an open lot near Fort Donelson. They were permitted to retain their horses, by way of courtesy. Now, would you believe it, they let down the bars one night, a week or so ago, and escaped!

This teaches me never to imprison men in an open lot again.

I learn from my agents that the rebels intend to make a powerful stand somewhere down South. At any rate, they are all taking steps, now, in that direction.

But we shall see.

There is one man on this continent, who can overcome all disorder and confusion. The man with eagle eye, the large heart, the firm brain and the steady hand....

To him the nation looks to day....

And he will not disappoint the nation's hopes.

Greater than all other, the Hero of Two Worlds towers, serene and far above the empyrean. His head is lifted to the white cloud phantoms that float in the zenith, and his spectral finger points darkly down the lurid sunset horizon of the South. A mighty army kneels at his feet. The American Eagle screams him a fierce welcome. The sun of liberty gilds his noble brow, and the murky shades of rebellion flit and fade to nothing as he comes....

You know him. His name is....

McArone.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

"Behold, How Great a Matter a Little  
Fire Kindleth."

Mr. Gardner—Dear Sir: From a communication in the *Chronicle*, and also from an editorial in your paper of this date, I conclude that the admission of the communications signed "Mary Ann" and "Poor Soldier's Wife," into your columns, has subjected you to censure by some of the friends of the paper. In simple justice to all concerned, I beg you will allow me to say, that in the absence of your worthy associate for a few days, I had charge of his department, and admitted the communications, in accordance with what I conceived to be the proper usage of the press. They contained nothing personal or offensive, and as they resulted in getting the meal hauled which had been offered to the families of soldiers, they have serviced a useful purpose to giver and receiver. As you well remark, "editors should not be required to indorse, and do not, every communication they publish," therefore, I see no reason to censure the paper, or to regret the discretion I exercised in publishing the articles in question. But that the blame, if any, should rest upon the proper shoulders, I request that you publish this card.

S. A. Atkinson.

Piney Woods, April 17, 1862.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Artful Dodge.—We have heard of a fellow in Bedford, whose pluck and patriotism not being of the first order, set his wits to work to devise some means to get himself exempted. At last he hit upon the plan of putting some two or three dozen bees in the leg of his pantaloons, and on the day before the meeting of the board he put the plan in execution. On the day of meeting he had himself conveyed to Liberty where the board was sitting, and, upon examination by two doctors learned in physics, his legs were found terribly swollen. Inquiry was made of the sufferer as to how long he had been afflicted, and upon his answering for several years, the doctors pronounced him unfit for service, and he was accordingly exempted. His wife, however, with a loquacity for which we suppose she gets no thanks from the world, let the cat out of the bag, and the trick coming to the knowledge of the board the fellow was again summoned, and upon his examination the swelling before pronounced incurable had disappeared. He was served as his cowardly conduct merited and forced into the ranks whether or not.—Lynchburg Repub.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

#### Scenes in Nashville.

A correspondent of the *Mobile Tribune* writes:

Now and then Yankee ferocity breaks out in its true nature. Rev. C. D. Elliot, though a Northern born man, has been raised and educated in the South, and for over twenty years has been principal of the famous Nashville Female Academy. From the beginning of the war, and even of the issues that led to the war; he has been uncompromisingly Southern. No trimming in Elliot. Well, the Yankees took his academy for a hospital. One day a stout fellow of the 35<sup>th</sup> Ohio Regiment called at his door, wallet in hand.—“My name is \_\_\_\_\_; I came from the neighborhood of your brother’s, and have messages from them to you. I feel a little unwell anyhow, and thought I would call and stay with you.” “Sir,” said Elliot, looking waspishly through his spectacles, “when a man in *that* uniform calls on me on business, I treat him civilly; but I decline all *visits* from such.” “But I have messages from your brothers to you—they are my neighbors and----.” “Don’t care. Don’t want to hear any messages from them if they are on your side,” and the door slammed in Buckeye’s face. A few days afterwards this Buckeye and a Major, on horseback, passed by Elliott’s premises. “Changed your sentiments yet, sir?” said the Ohio soldier. “Not at all,” was the reply; whereupon he struck Elliott (a small and feeble man) twice over the head and shoulders with a stick and then kicked him. Turning to his Major—“Major, have I beat him enough?” The Major putting his hand to his pistol, replied, “Beat him just as long as you please!” “Well, I guess that’ll do for this time,” was the remark of the moderate member of the 35<sup>th</sup> Ohio regiment. A regiment was passing at the time. One of the sick soldiers, to whom Elliott had been kind, on witnessing this treatment, told him if he would lay the case before Gen. Buell he would get redress.—Elliott answered—“I look for my redress to the Southern army.”

With all their deceitful kindness and hypocritical respect for “private property,” the people of Nashville, I am informed, hate their invaders more than on the day they entered the

city.—They chafe under the fact, constantly realized, that they have *masters over them!*—must get passes, like negroes, from these foreigners; and no body, on any business, is allowed to be out after 8 o'clock at night. Besides the Federal flag on the capitol, only two others have been raised; one by a man named Scovel, suspected before, and under bonds to behave loyally to the Confederate States; the other by a silversmith, named Flowers, on Union street. The boys about town riddled Flowers windows that night with rocks.—Bad boys for the first time, since the world began are now useful. They pester and bedevil the Yankees more than all other causes combined.—“Hurrah for Jeff. Davis”—and whi-z z goes a rock at a blue coat. When inquisition is made for the saucy Rebel and the rock-flinger, three or four young rascalion Rebels may be seen just disappearing around a distant corner, or through the familiar paths of a back alley.

These Yankees will go into stores, through the half-opened doors, where the proprietors sit and whittle sticks, and on the least chance enter into a discussion on the Constitution and Secession, etc. They get plain chat generally.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Beautiful Incident.—We learn from the *News*, that as some of the Confederate troops were marching through Fredricksburg, with bristling bayonets and rumbling artillery, a fair lady appeared on the steps of a dark brown mansion, her arms filled with Testaments, which with gracious kindness and gentle courtesy, she distributed to the passing soldiers. The eagerness with which they were received, the pressing throng, the outstretched hands, the earnest thanks, the unspoken blessing upon the giver, thus dispensing the word of life to the armed multitude to whom death might come at any moment—all made up a picture, as beautiful as any that ever shone out amid the dark relatives of war. As a rough Texan said, “If it was not for the ladies, God bless them, there would be no use fighting this war.”

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

#### Lead Wanted.

The undersigned would earnestly request, that all the Lead that can be spared by the inhabitants of Augusta and the surrounding country, will be sent to the Government Store Room, at Walker & Sons Warehouse on McIntosh street, between Reynold and Bay streets.

The lead will be paid for at the time of delivery, at the rate of twelve cents per pound. It is wanted for ball cartridges at the Augusta Arsenal.

Geo. W. Rains,  
Major Artillery and Ordnance Commanding.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Mementoes of the Battle Field.

Among the members of the Washington Artillery who have returned to our city, is S. A. Ingalls, a young man of 16 years of age, who was wounded in the thigh during the battle at Shiloh. He brings with him a small Testament taken from the pocket of a Federalist who was killed in that battle. The Testament has the following inscription on the inside of the cover:

“A Token of Respect from the citizens of Mauston, Juneau county, Wisconsin, to

Corporal B. D. Hitchcock, who entered the service of the United States under Capt. H. V. Train, Co. F., of the 10<sup>th</sup> Regiment, Wisconsin Volunteers, on the 25<sup>th</sup> day of November, A. D. 1861.”

On the second blank page is a small photograph of the deceased.

Corporal Hitchcock, we understand was a brother of a former partner of young Ingalls' father in the carpentering business in this city. Our young townsman, it is said, exhibited great bravery in the battle field, and is, no doubt, proud of the part which he took in the great conflict of Shiloh.

Another member of the Washington Artillery has sent to his wife in this city, a Lieutenant's coat, gloves, and an oil cloth covering taken from a Federal officer who was killed in the battle. In the coat pockets were two ambrotypes of ladies—perhaps relatives of the deceased.

Numbers of trophies have been saved, and will be preserved as trophies of this, one of the most desperate conflicts of the present war.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

#### Home Made Matches.

We have received from the agent in this city, Mr. H. T. Osborne, a sample of matches manufactured by B. Bynum & Co., at the Confederate Chemicle [sic] Laboratory, Hamburg, S. C. These matches ignite very readily and no doubt answers well the purposes for which they are intended.

We understand that this firm will soon commence the manufacture of various kinds of soap. We wish them success in their commendable enterprise, and recommend them to the patronage of the public.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

#### Those cotton Rolls,

Ready for spinning, and put up into nice rolls 20 or 25 pounds each, may now be readily obtained by applying at the stores of Messrs. A. B. Robertson & Griffin. All the orders or enquiries from the country, must be directed to

B. Picquet.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 5  
Summary: Articles of incorporation of the Georgia Salt Manufacturing Company.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 24, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Concert To-Night.

The Confederate Philharmonic Society will give a Concert this (Thursday,) evening, at Concert Hall, for the benefit of the invalid soldiers now in the city. The programme is an attractive one, and the cause a good one—and should secure a large attendance.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Concert Hall.  
Monti De Rosecruz,

And Troupe, present the following varied and interesting programme for

This Friday Evening.

-----  
Monti,  
The great Southern Scenic Magician.  
Bertini,  
The unrivalled Harpist.  
Foresti,  
The talented Balladist.  
----  
Programme.

Part 1<sup>st</sup>.

1. Overture by the Orchestra.
2. Monti's Juvenile and Comic Scenes.
3. Ballad, "Conscript's Departure," sung by Foresti, by particular request.
4. Fantasia de Lucrezia Borgia, by Bertini.
5. Monti's Historical and Southern Scenes.
6. Southern Marsellaise by Foresti.
7. Fantasia de Norma by Bertini.
8. Monti's Tragic and Battle Scenes.

Intermission of Ten Minutes.

Part 2d.

1. Overture by the Orchestra.
2. Song of the South, Foresti.
3. Fantasia of the South, composed and performed by Bertini.
4. The Naval Victory of the Virginia.

Doors open at 7½ P.M.—performance begins at 8¼.

Tickets can be procured at the Hotels and Music Stores, and at the box office at the Hall from 10 A.M. to 1 P.M.

Admission to all parts of the House 50 cts.; Children and Servants half price.

N.B. A part of the proceeds of this Exhibition will be given to the sick soldiers.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

A Novel Exhibition.

Monti Rosecruz and troupe will give an exhibition of scenic tableaux, accompanied by music, at Concert Hall this Friday evening.—The tableaux represent several Southern and battle scenes, and the music is of a patriotic character. A part of the proceeds is to [be] devoted to the sick soldiers. For further particulars we refer the reader to the advertisement [sic] and programme of the entertainment.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We clip the following paragraphs from the Edgefield (S. C.) *Advertiser*, of April 23d.

Pindars.—How to Plant.—A negro pindar seller, who has been very successful in this crop, tells us to plant in good ground, rows four feet apart, one good seed to a place every four feet in the row. He prefers to plant in a bed very little elevated, and plows and hogs [sic] the plants as is done in the culture of sweet potatoes. It is just the time to plant this pea nut. Let us bear in mind that it is an excellent hog fattener, and also yields a valuable oil. Our darkey friend may be supposed to give undue distance to his hills, but he asserts that this is the secret of his success. “Ef our fars,” said he, “hadder kept on, I was gwine to git Mass Ben to bring up one hill for last October;--when I hilt up, sah, high as my head, de lowermost pindars tech de ground.” Without doubt he is a good authority.

Factory Prices.—Mr. Wm. Gregg informs us that the Graniteville Factory prices now stand as follows at whole-sale,--one cent per yard additional at retail: Drills, 19 cts; 4-4 Sheeting, 18 cts; 7-8 Shirting, 16 cts; 3-4 Shirting, 11 cts. We take pleasure in making these prices known, and trust that a still further diminution may yet be found expedient.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A lady of Greensboro not long since, gave a very fine quilt to Rev. J. J. Hutchinson to be sold for the gunboat fund. He offered it for sale in Marion and got over a hundred dollars for it. The crowd gave it back to him to be sold over again. He carried it to Tuscaloosa and got about \$500 for it and received it back again.—He then carried it to Summerfield and got another five hundred and the quilt back again. He then carried it to Selma and sold it for \$1005, for the benefit of soldiers families, and we suppose will continue to sell and re-sell it until he foots up thousands more.—Eutaw (Ala.) Whig.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### The Panopticon—An Excited Audience.

Quite a number of our citizens attended Concert Hall last night to witness the exhibition of Sig. Monti's comic and battle scenes, music, &c. Before the performances had progressed very far, the audience voted them to be one of the humbugs of the age, and quite an excitement arose in consequence. Monti disappeared from the hall, and was pursued by the boys, but succeeded in making his escape.

A. D. Picquet, Esq., made a brief address to the audience, stating that he had been informed by several gentlemen that Mr. Levy had possession of the admission money, and would turn it over to the hospital fund, which statement quieted the excitement.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

A Touching Incident.—Mr. Editor: On the receipt of the news of General A. H.



Gladden's wound, at Columbia, South Carolina, Nancy, a slave of his, (who, for faithful conduct to his wife in her last illness; to her infant Mary; and to himself, in an attack of cholera in New Orleans, has received some privileges) set out to join her master at Corinth, with the necessary documents from the headquarters of Gov. Pickens. Hearing at Huntsville information of the place being occupied by the enemy, she, with others, had to come by Mobile, fondly hoping to be permitted again to nurse the wounded soldier and patriot. But, alas! his spirit had fled, and the sad news that reached her here deeply affected her. Being thus far South, and having a son in New Orleans, and learning that Lieut. Gladden, his nephew, was wounded also, she asked permission to pass on to attend him and see her son, which was granted, and she left for New Orleans on Wednesday afternoon. Oh! ye of the North, if your souls could appreciate the relations of master and servant in the South, you would appreciate such affection as this. But you are dead to such sentiment, and must be left to your idol, the almighty dollar—your measure of sentiment, religion, justice and right.—Mobile Tribune.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Cotton Cards.  
4 Doz. Cotton Cards,  
For sale by  
H. Edmondston,  
Cor. Jackson & Ellis sts.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Justice.

As an act of justice to the proprietor of the Panopticon, we publish, below his card to the public. The public should read his statement, and give him the benefit of their unbiased judgment:

To the Public.

It is with feelings of the deepest and most sincere regret that I feel the necessity of penning this explanation, in order to throw myself upon the generosity of a patriotic public.

To have caused the tumult of last night, will cause a pang to my heart till the last day of my life; but to have the public think that I have attempted to perpetrate a fraud, is unendurable, and to dissipate that belief, I write this.

I am not a showman by profession, but for some months past I have been perfecting the plan of an infernal machine for blowing up the Yankee vessels. I proposed it first to Gen. Ripley, and afterwards to some of the citizens of Savannah. Dr. Wilkinson was a little ahead of me, and his failure put an entire stop to all such plans. I have entered into an arrangement at Charleston, to have one constructed as soon as I can get the money pledged, and as I am poor, I have gotten up this exhibition, the great bulk of which is directly devoted to that object.

I know my exhibition is not one of the greatest in the world—there were in all seventy-four scenes, and one tableau each night of some battle scene. It is interesting, though, and if the audience had waited until the last portion of my scenes had been presented, I am confident they

would have been pleased. But I trust the *object* for which it was designed will, at least, exempt me from any design of fraud, and will obtain for me, at least, the decision that my error was one of the head and not of the heart.

I only regret that the ticket master, (Mr. Levy, a citizen of Augusta,) was not on the spot to have refunded back *every cent* that had been received—he had left the box office *without my consent or knowledge* when the excitement commenced.

It was my firm intention then, as I stated to the public, to refund *every one* who was dissatisfied, his money, and as the people voted to turn over the funds to the sick soldiers I most cheerfully and willingly give up *all control* of the money, and hereby authorize Mr. Levy, who has the funds, to turn them over to the sick soldiers.

Hoping that this hurried explanation may give entire satisfaction to a generous public, allow me to subscribe myself

The Proprietor of Panopticon, &c.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Trophies of the Late Victory at Shiloh.—A letter from Corinth says—

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

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Concert Hall.  
For  
Three Nights Only.  
Commencing on  
Tuesday Night, April 29.  
First Night for the Benefit of the Sick and Wounded Soldiers.  
Mago Del Mage,  
The  
Great Southern Wizard and  
Magician!

Will exhibit at the above Hall for a few nights only, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, April 29<sup>th</sup>, 30<sup>th</sup>, and May 1<sup>st</sup>.

Mago Del Mage,

Will, on this occasion, introduce his unique, novel, and pleasing experiments of  
Natural Magic,

    Fun,  
        Farce,  
            Frolic,  
                and Foibles,  
Magic, Mirth, and Mystery,  
                                Chemical,  
                                    Mechanical,  
and Philosophical Wonders,  
    Feats of Dexterity,  
        Disappearances,  
and Re-Appearances,

Entitled  
A Night in Wonder World.

Admission 50 cts.; Reserved seats 75 cts.; Children and Servants, half price.  
Doors open at 7½ o'clock—performance to commence at 8¼ precisely.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 29, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### The Panopticon Excitement.

Our townsman, Mr. Levy, who acted as ticket agent for Monti de Rosecruz on Friday night last, requests us to state that the latter, in his communication in Sunday morning's paper, was in error in stating that Mr. Levy left as soon as the excitement commenced. On the contrary, he remained at his post for some time afterwards, although he was advised by several of his friends to leave, as a disturbance was going on which might involve him in some trouble, should a rush be made to the ticket office to demand a return of the admission money. When the excitement had progressed some time, he took the proceeds of the entertainment and quietly walked into the street, telling some gentlemen that he would hold the money and pay it over to the Hospital fund, which statement was made by Mr. Picquet in Concert Hall. This much in justice to all the parties, and to close the affair.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 29, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Mago Del Mage.

This Magician will give an exhibition at Concert Hall this evening, the proceeds of which are to be given to the sick soldiers in this city. The *Savannah Republican* of March 22d says of him:

Mago Del Mage, the magician, continues his exhibition nightly to good houses, and whilst putting money in his own pocket he is not unmindful of the country. An exhibition will be given Saturday afternoon specially for the entertainment of children, the proceeds to be turned over to the ladies' gunboat fund. The following receipt from the Mayor will show that the sick

soldiers have already come in for a share of his bounty:

Savannah, March 20<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Received of the proprietors of the Mago Del Mage fifty dollars for the use of the hospitals.

Thos. Purse, Mayor.

The *Wilmington Journal*, of April 11<sup>th</sup>, has the following:

Mago Del Mage.—This really talented performer gives the last of his interesting and surprising entertainments this (Friday) night at the Theatre. The exhibition is really a good one, and, as will be seen by the acknowledgement of the Ladies Aid Society, his proposal to devote the first night to the benefit of the sick soldiers was a *bona fide* offer and carried out in equal good faith. Let the well soldiers reprocate [sic] by giving him a benefit to-night.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], April 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### Death of a Sister of Charity.

Sister Regis Berrett died in New Orleans, on the 23d inst., at the age of 58 years. She joined the Sisters of Charity in 1826, and came to New Orleans in 1835. She established, in that city, the well known Camp street Orphan Asylum, and also the St. Elizabeth Asylum, the St. Vincent Infant Asylum, and an Orphan Asylum in Carrollton, above New Orleans. We gather the above from the New Orleans *Picayune*, of April 24<sup>th</sup>.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Female Soldier.—Yesterday a female dressed in soldier's clothes, surrendered herself to the Mayor, and was sent before the provost marshal. She gave Arnold as her name.

We had not the pleasure of an introduction to this female patriot, but learn from those who were more fortunate, that she appears to be a woman of intelligence and gentle breeding. She gave the names of respectable houses here in the city who knew her in her proper sphere, when she resided in Arkansas, where she says, she owns a plantation. Her story is quite a romantic one.

She asserts that she was arrested at Richmond on suspicion of being unfriendly to the South, but was treated very civilly while held as a prisoner. She claims to have been in the battles of Manassas and Belmont, and to have been with the army in Kentucky.

She says she left here in response to the call of Gen. Beauregard for ninety days volunteers, and that she was in the battles of the 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup>, in which she was wounded in the foot and hand.—She came back to the city with the wounded.

Her reason for making known her sex at this time was the fear of detection, and consequent [sic] trouble. She was before the provost-marshal [sic] yesterday, and is to have another interview with that functionary to-day.

Her reason for the course she has adopted is that she is collecting material for a history of the war, and that she adopted male attire as the plan best calculated to enable her to carry out her design.

She has no desire to abandon her project if permitted to prosecute it in her own way. There are others engaged with her, but their names she deems proper to withhold. That she is an extraordinary woman there is no question, and our curiosity is excited to know more of her

history and her adventures in male attire.

New Orleans True Delta.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 1, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

How to Obtain Hats and What to Pay for Them.

Mr. Miles S. Wall is endeavoring to render the blockade ineffectual so far as head gear is concerned. He resides at Turnwold, Putnam county, Ga., in the vicinity of the office of the *Countryman*, and announces through the columns of that sparkling little sheet that he will furnish coverings for the head at reasonable prices; and for the benefit of our readers we append what he says:

Prices for Hats.—When I find the wool, my price for wool hats is two dollars. If you will bring me the wool washed and carded, I will make your hats for one dollar. I sell my hats made of rabbit fur for three dollars. If you find the fur, I will make them for one dollar and seventy-five cents. For my hats made of coon fur, I charge five dollars. If you find the fur, I will make them for two dollars and fifty cents. It takes 10 coon skins to make a hat, and 20 rabbit skins. For beaver hats, I charge in proportion to their superior value.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We clip the following paragraphs from the Athens (Ga.) *Watchman*, of April 30<sup>th</sup>:

. . . Domestic Manufacturers.—We are pleased to record the fact, that Mr. H. Schevenell has succeeded in making machinery for the manufacture of cotton cards—an article so much needed throughout the Southern Confederacy at this time.

We are now using printing ink of our own manufacture, which is much better in quality than we have bought for several years past. Owing to the high price of materials, however, it is quite expensive.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Spinning Wheels  
For Sale.  
A Good Article Can Be Got At  
Bones, Brown & Co.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Explosion of a Powder Mill.

One of the small rolling or incorporating mills, at the Powder Works near this city, exploded about 7 o'clock this morning, severely wounding four men—two of whom were in the mill and two outside. One of the men appears to be very severely injured—the others severely, but not dangerously so. There were only about sixty pounds of powder in the mill at the time, and the damage to the mills is very slight—so much so, that operations there have not been interrupted. The mills are so constructed that an explosion in one will not affect the other—nor do a great deal of injury to the mill in which the explosion occurs.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA , May 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Ladies Gunboat Association.—The ladies comprising this Association will give a Concert, Fair, and Tableaux, the proceeds to be devoted to the Gunboat Fund. The Concert will take place on Tuesday, the 4<sup>th</sup> of May, the Fair on Wednesday and Thursday, the Tableaux on Friday. The Directresses are as follows: . . .

N. B. The Directresses will receive their badges from the Secretary on the afternoon of the Fair. The Fair will open May 7<sup>th</sup>, at 5 o'clock P.M.

Tickets for Tableaux and Concert to be had at Chas. Catlin's, J. S. Clark's, and Geo. A. Oates' stores. By order

Mrs. R. H. May, Pres't.

Miss Sallie V. Hall, Sec'y.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Grand Concert  
of the  
Ladies' Gunboat Association.

The Ladies of the Gunboat Association will give a Concert at Concert Hall on Monday Evening, May 5<sup>th</sup>.

Programme.

Part 1<sup>st</sup>.

1. Overture by the Orchestra.
  2. Solo, Vocal.
  3. Airs from Norma, Instrumental Duett [sic], Bela [       ]
  4. Song, "My Maryland."
  5. "O, haste crimson morning," duet "Lucia," Donizetti.
  6. Song "The Separation," Rossini.
  7. Song.
  8. Chorus "O, hail us ye free." "Ernani," Verdi.
- Dance.

Part 2d.

1. Overture by the Orchestra.
2. "The hour of victory's at hand," composed for the occasion.
3. Quartette, "The old Church Bell."
4. Song "Salut a la France," "La fille du Regiment," Donizetti.
5. Solo Instrumental, "The witches' dance."
6. Song.
7. Duet from Maritana, "Sainted Mother," Wallace.
8. Song, "The Wanderer," Schubert.
9. Finale, "Softly treading," Chorus, "Il Crociato in Egatto," Meyerbeer.

Tickets for sale at the stores of Chas. Catlin, J. S. Clarke, and Geo. A. Oates, and at the door. Tickets 50c. Doors open at 7 o'clock; Concert to commence at 8.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wanted  
at the  
Augusta Arsenal,

Six good Blacksmiths, white men, for heavy work, none but good workmen need apply. Good wages will be given.

Geo. W. Rains,  
Maj. Art. & Ord., Commanding.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

To Builders,

Proposals will be received at this post until Saturday, 11<sup>th</sup> inst, for furnishing and laying 40,000 feet, board measure, of 2 inch floor and 4x6 joists.

For particulars apply to Albert L. West, Artificer, Augusta Arsenal.

Geo. W. Rains,  
Maj. Art. & Ord., Commanding.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 6, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

Gold Lace! Gold Lace!  
2,000 Pieces Gold Lace,  
All Widths and Qualities for Uniforms.  
Also,  
Stars and Gilt Cord,  
at  
L. Loeser's.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Ladies' Fair.

We are authorized to state that the Ladies' Fair, heretofore announced by "The Ladies' Gunboat Association," will commence this evening at 7 o'clock, at the Masonic Hall. The purpose of the Fair has, by unanimous vote of the ladies, been changed. Instead of going in aid of the construction of a Gunboat, the proceeds are to be appropriated to the relief of the sick soldiers in our city. This is a judicious change, and the ladies, in making it, have obeyed the promptings of their kind hearts, which are always right, and have shown that they justly comprehend where the money is most needed, and will do the most good. There is no lack of pecuniary means to complete the gunboat now in progress. As fast as the money is wanted to carry on that important work it will be furnished. But there is an immediate call for many comforts and delicacies for the sick soldiers thrown on our hospitality, to procure which will require money. Let there be a generous response by the community to this noble effort of our

ladies in behalf of the sick soldiers. What claim on our patriotism is more sacred?

We are informed that there will be no extortion at the Fair. The articles offered, having all been donated, will be sold at moderate prices.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Cow Peas.  
200 Bushels Cow Peas,  
For sale by John Nelson.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The Tableaux.

The Tableaux of the Ladies' Gunboat Association will take place to-morrow, Friday night. The following is the programme:

Part I

1. No rose without a thorn.
2. The Captive Girl.
3. In the wild Chamois track. (Song.)
4. The Cachuca. (Dance.)
5. Out in the bitter cold.
6. Ingomar and Parthenia.
7. Bonnie Blue Flag. (Song.)
8. Confederate Medley. (Dance.)
9. Effie Deans.
10. Donizetti.

Part II.

1. Fancy Ball.
2. Slave Market.
3. The Merry, Merry Sunshine. (Song.)
4. Scotch Pas Seul.
5. Dance of the Haymakers.
6. Wounded Guerilla.
7. Song.
8. Irish Jig.
9. Confederacy Tableau.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Sewing Machine  
Needles,  
A few Hundred Grover & Baker's,  
On consignment for sale low by  
Estes & Clark.



DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Concert Hall.  
For Two Nights Only.

Burton's Dioramic Panorama, constructed and painted by himself in Memphis, Tenn., covers, 5,000 feet of canvass, will be exhibited at Concert Hall, on Tuesday and Wednesday Nights, May 13<sup>th</sup> and 14<sup>th</sup>. Among the scenes are

The Manassas Panic,  
The Turtle Ram Fight,  
And splendid scenes on the Bosphorus.  
For more particulars see small bills of the day.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Concert Hall.  
Johnston's New Orleans  
Minstrels,  
Burlesque Opera Troupe,  
and  
Brass Band,

The challenge Troupe of the World, for two nights only, commencing Saturday Evening, May 10<sup>th</sup>. For particulars see small bills.

J. Christie,  
Business Manager.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

[From the Richmond (Va.) Whig, May 7<sup>th</sup>.]  
"John" at Shiloh.

Major Henry E. Peyton, who, from services in the field at Manassas, was promoted from a private in the Loudoun Cavalry to Gen. Beauregard's staff, took with him to Corinth his body servant, John, who had been his playmate in childhood. When the army marched to Shiloh, John was left at Corinth. But on Sunday, after the battle was over, John turned up mysteriously, having come, as he said, to "look arfter Mars Henry." As soon as he found his master, the following colloquy ensued:

"Mars Henry, dar is a Yankee horse bin killed, and de Yankee officer done run'd away, and left de finis saddle and bridle you never see. Spose'n I and you take um befo' anybody else kin."

Major Peyton, after consulting with some of his brother officers, told John to go and take them. Not long afterwards, John returned and said:

"Mars Henry, dar's a ole mule got loose in de woods, and presently somebody gwine come long dar and steal him. Now spos'n I and you take him and put we all's saddle and bridle on him."

“Very good,” said the Major, and away went John.

Sunday night passed, and no John was to be found. The battle raged all day Monday, and still John was not visible. Our army retired slowly to Corinth without any symptoms of John. The Major could not help smiling at his own simplicity in permitting John to provide himself with all the means of escape, without once suspecting the rascal’s design. He had also to receive the ironical compliments of his fellow officers. Two days elapsed, and all hopes of ever seeing John again were dismissed, when Major Drent’s boy came running in, exclaiming—

“Maj. Peyton’s John comin’ up de road.”

Everybody rand out to see him. The first thing that attracted their attention was the brand U. S. on the shoulder of an enormous mule. On this mule was a large sack stuffed so full that it stood straight out half a yard on each side of the mule; and on this sack sat John, with a large trunk in front of him. A shout of applause greeted him as he dismounted.

The booty in the sack and trunk proved to be very rich. Shoes, socks, shirts, woolen underclothing, sardines, india rubber blankets, oil cloth havelocks, two splendid overcoats, a variety of tools, and a full uniform of a Yankee General. The saddle, bridle, the two overcoats and an india rubber blanket, John gave to his master; the other things he kept for himself. When Major Peyton heard that most of the plunder came from that part of the Yankee camp which our troops neglected to burn, he was entirely reconciled to John’s performance. John now parades the streets of Corinth dressed as a Federal General, and is held up to the servants of the Major’s brother officers as a model.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Summary: Resolutions by the field and company officers, First Texas Infantry, at Camp Quantico, Jan. 4<sup>th</sup>, 1862, in memory of their late commander, Col. Hugh McLeod.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Take Notice.

Proposals will be received at the office of the commanding officer Augusta Arsenal, for two weeks, to make 20 Telescopic Rifles. Barrel, 26 inches in length, calibre [sic], .577 inches; and twist one turn in 30 inches. The Telescope to hinge near the muzzle. Heavy barrels of country Rifles will also do when they can be got.

Maj. Geo. W. Rains,  
[fold in paper]  
Comm’d’g Officer.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Madison Springs,  
Madison County, Ga.,  
22 miles North-East of Athens.

This old established Watering Place is now open for the accommodation of a few families. The proprietor will be fully prepared on and after the 1<sup>st</sup> of June next, for the reception of visitors.

The pure air, bracing climate, medicinal properties of the waters, and beautiful and healthful location, are well and favorably known throughout this and adjoining States.

The proprietor will use his best exertions to make the Madison Springs a comfortable and pleasant resort for families and visitors during the summer months.

Good Hacks will be waiting at the Railroad depot in Athens, on the arrival of the cars, to convey passengers to the Springs.

Families or large parties are requested to advise R. D. Saulter, Stage proprietor at Athens, Ga., stating the number of passengers and of their arrival in Athens, and they will be sent through to the Springs without delay.

Savannah , May 9<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

J. P. Brooks,  
Proprietors.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Burton's Diorama.

Burton's Diorama of War Illustrations—the Panic at Manassas, the Ram Turtle Fight near New Orleans; and beautiful scenes on the Bosphorus, representing 25 miles of some fine European scenery, is now on exhibition in our city. The *Mobile Advertiser* speaks of it as a work of taste and artistic skill, and the *Memphis Appeal* styles it a splendid work of art. It has been a source of great labor to Prof. Burton, who accompanies the exhibition to explain its history, &c. We are informed that Prof. Burton is an artist of considerable repute, and has executed such works as Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, *Russian War*, *Niagara Falls*, *London and Paris*, &c. The Diorama will be exhibited at Concert Hall again this, Thursday evening, when those who have not seen it will have an opportunity of doing so.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

#### Fire at Roswell Factory.

We are permitted to publish the following extract from a private letter received in this city:

Roswell, Ga., May 16, 1862.

The Pickery at the New Factory was burnt at 3 or 4 o'clock this morning. Without doubt, it was set on fire by Yankee hands or Yankee money—as there is never a fire or light in the room in which the fire broke out, and no machinery in that room. A match must have been worked in among the cotton bags. The calamity is a very serious one for the operatives, who are thrown out of employment by it; for, although the Factory itself, within twelve feet of the Pickery house is uninjured, yet the Pickery being destroyed, the Factory must stop, except so far as the old Factory is able to supply the deficiency, which will be but partial.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

#### Life Insurance. The

Confederate Mutual,  
of Atlanta ,

Insures the lives of white persons, provides for old age, and for surviving families at

Moderate Premiums.

Three fourths of the profits are returned to the insured; notes are taken for a part of the premium; payments may be made quarterly or annually.

A new feature has been introduced into these policies, by which the insured may at any time abandon his policy and secure to his family the full value of what he has already paid.

Apply

W. R. McCay, Agent.  
No. 282 Broad Street.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Summary: Long article on Confederate Mutual Life Insurance

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

By W. B. Griffin.  
Augusta Factory Goods at Auction.

The Augusta Factory finding it impossible to fill the orders offered, or supply the home demand satisfactorily, have determined, until otherwise ordered, to dispose of the products of their Mills weekly, at public auction, commencing,

On Thursday, May 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1862,

when will be sold in front of their office, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for cash, in lots of one to five Bales, the stock then on hand, consisting of

7/8 Shirting,  
4-4 Sheeting,  
Drillings and Osnaburgs.

Wm. E. Jackson, President.

Augusta, Ga. , May 18.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

From the Athens (Ga.) Watchman, of May 23d.

We are informed that nearly all the able-bodied men in the up-country are gone to the war, and that on many of the small farms there is nobody at work but the women and children. This is a gloomy prospect for provisions for next year. In view of it, we have a suggestion to make. Let those who have a strong force help the women and children. This is no time to talk about making money. If we cannot lift ourselves above this groveling sin—a sin for which

America has long been distinguished—we need not count upon achieving our independence. Liberty cannot be won so easily. We cannot repose on “flowery beds of ease” any longer. If we expect to succeed, we must “sail through bloody seas.” Above all, we must give up money-making, and those of us who cannot go to the battle-field must provide for the families of those who have gone.

Our noble, brave, and patriotic women, who are going into the corn fields to take the places of their husbands and sons, have exhibited a spirit worthy of all commendation. Is there a man in Georgia worthy of the name, who will not gladly aid them? Go then, whenever yourself and hands can spare an hour from your own crop, and help the women and children.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

#### Home Manufacture.

We have received from the maker, Mr. Norman Cowles, Thomson, Ga., a specimen of artillery sword and bowie knife, that he is manufacturing for our army; though not of high finish, they are of excellent temper, and for service equal to any of the Yankee make. They can be seen at our office.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

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

Even in districts remote from the scenes of actual war, what might seem a superabundance [sic] of the melons need not be wasted, as excellent molasses can be made for [sic] them, and that is another article which will be lacking. We have used molasses made from the watermelons, and found it very palatable. The process of manufacture is simple; consisting in scraping out the pulp, pressing it in most convenient mode—in a gunny bag, for instance—and boiling the juice immediately, as it sours very rapidly. Good molasses is also made from the pumpkin, but we know nothing of this except from hearsay. It would be well for agricultural journals to call attention to the subject, and describe particularly the process of manufacturing molasses from both these products, as well as from corn stalks.

Mobile Register.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We clip the following paragraphs from the Macon (Ga.) *Journal and Messenger*, of May 22d:

Manufacture of Ordnance, &c.—The Confederate Government has leased the Foundry of the Messrs. Findlay, of this city, during the war, for the purpose of manufacturing Ordnance, fixtures, ammunition, and all other matters pertaining to the Bureau of Ordnance. Also the city has loaned the use of its magazine for the purpose of storing powder. Capt. R. M. Cuyler has charge of the works.

Soldiers' Shoes.—We announced last week that good soldiers shoes could be procured from Mr. C. Cozatt, of Butler, Taylor county, for three dollars and fifty cents. He makes no

shoes except soldiers, and will not sell to dealers at any price, and refuses their orders. The Shylock prices in Macon are from ten to fifteen dollars.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Grey Cloth, Sewing Silk, Military  
Buttons &c.

500 Yds 4-4 Grey Cloth;  
100 Lbs best black Sewing Silk  
250 “ “ Flax Thread;  
100 Gross Military Buttons;  
50 “ Pant Buckles;  
20 Bales Osnaburgs;  
20 “ Sheetings and Shirtings.

For sale by  
Jackson, Miller & Verdery.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 24, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

[Communicated.]

Augusta, May 20<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Mr. R. H. May:

Dear Sir: The conscript law having taken my Overseer from my Rowell plantation, I have no white persons there to attend to the deliverance of meal or corn to the families of soldiers. I shall therefore be compelled to call in my advertisement to supply them with meal. I enclose you a check for three hundred dollars, in hopes you and Judge Greenwood will appropriate it as you may think best.

Respectfully,  
T. Clanton.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

By W. B. Griffin.  
Augusta Factory Goods at Auction.

On Thursday next, 29<sup>th</sup> inst., in front of their office, two doors below the State Bank, commencing at 10 o'clock will be sold:

Bales of 7/8 Shirting,  
“ “ 4-4 Sheeting,  
“ “ Drillings and Osnaburgs.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor: All who have furnished money and bags for meal from Col. Clanton's mill, will please call on Monday for the same, as Col. Clanton has no one to deliver the meal, his overseer having been taken by the Conscript Act.

May 24<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

W. R. McDonald.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Georgia Made Cotton Cards.—We were shown yesterday a pair of hand cards for carding cotton manufactured in Tattnall county, Georgia, by Mr. Hardy Padget. The frame of the cards is made substantially of maple wood, and the wire teeth set in sheep skin, the whole being strong and well put together. The only difference which we can perceive between Mr. Padget's cards and machine-made cards heretofore supplied from the North, is that the wire teeth in the former do not set in precise rows as in the Yankee cards, but are so arranged as to catch the fibre [sic] at every point, which those who have used them regarded as a decided improvement, as the staple is much more speedily and thoroughly separated [sic] in the process of carding.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Padget is engaged in manufacturing these cards, which are in great demand, and that his sale of them is only limited by his ability to supply them.—Sav. Morning News, May 24<sup>th</sup>.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

What the War is Doing.—We saw the other day a genteel and serviceable pair of men's shoes that had been made by a lady of Polk county—Miss Elizabeth Griffith is her name. The last upon which they were made was manufactured by her own hands—she makes a pair a day, and only charges 62½ cents a pair, with the material furnished her. She ought to have a war pension.

Cleveland (Tenn.) Banner, May 24.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

An Appeal  
to  
Augusta !!!

There are many dwelling houses in Augusta whose window sashes are suspended by means of lead weights. These I will remove and replace with iron, if permission be granted, without trouble or detriment to the owners or occupants. The quantity of lead which might thus be rendered available, at a crisis in which it is so much needed for ball cartridges, may be understood when it is stated that in the single dwelling of Mrs. James Gardner, Sr., who patriotically donated its lead weights to the Confederacy, over 2,000 pounds of the metal were obtained. A large quantity was also got from the Bridge Bank building, freely offered by the Bank of Augusta, as well as from other places.

I know by experience I have but to indicate to the warm Southern hearts of Augusta how they can serve their country to have an immediate and generous response.

Mr. Wm. Goodrich is my agent for the above purpose.

Geo. W. Rains,  
Lt. Col. Art. & Ordnance Com'nding.

Headquarters Government Works, Augusta,

May 28, 1852 [sic]

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], May 31, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

From the Edgefield (S. C.) Advertiser of May 28.  
From the Camps.

We are permitted to make extracts from a letter written by a gentleman now at Corinth to his sister in this vicinity:

“Ive bin havin a good time generally—see a heap of fine country and plenty of purty gals. This is a very rainy place in rainy wether, but we do very well anyhow. I have also bin too the battle-field and heerd the bullets whiz. When the Yankees run, I got my sheer of what they left—got more clothes, blankets, caps, overcoats and razers than I could tote. I’ve got on a Yankee shirt now with two pockets. I’ve got an Injun Rubber cloke with two brass eyes, keeps the rain off like a meeting-house. Ime a made man since the battle, and cockt and primed to try it again. If I can kill a Yankee and git a gold watch and a pair of boots, my trip will be made. How tother niggers do to stay at home while we soldiers are having such a good time out here in Massissip, is more than I can tell.

“Tell Tildy I saw her sister Minder at West Pint—she was well, and sed she souldn’t go back to South Carlina for money.

Your brother  
William”

William is a servant of Gen. Bates of this District, and is in attendance on a mess in the army. Mr. Lewis Covar of this place, who has lately returned from Corinth, confirms his statement, and says he “raked a pile.” Like the great majority of our servants in the army, William shows his good sense by looking to present acquisitions rather than to dim visions of free nigger glory in a distant and uncertain glory.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Yankee Vandalism.—The following appears in the advertising columns of the *Baltimore Sun* of May 16<sup>th</sup>:

\$100 reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the person wearing the uniform of an United States officer, and accompanied by two females, who desecrated the grave of the late Captain Robert E. Noonan, at the Cathedral Cemetery, by entering the enclosure of my private lot, uprooting all the shrubs and flowers planted therein, and destroying the mound with oaths and imprecations. Catherine A. Noonan.

[We happen to know the motives of the Vandals who perpetrated this piece of barbarism upon the last resting place of the dead. Captain Noonan was one of the slain on the Confederate side at the battle of Kernstown. His body was recovered, through the devotion of a doting mother, and interred among his kindred, her own hands decorating and adorning the place of his repose. Could fiends from hell shock humanity more than the “United States officer” and his two lewd consorts, by this outrage upon the pure love and devotion of a mother? And further, when the corpse was bought home a service at the Cathedral was to consecrate the clay for the house of the dead. The fact coming to the ears of General Dix, he sent word to the vestry that the church should be opned [sic] for no such purpose!— *Richmond Examiner*, May 27<sup>th</sup>.



DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

. . . Look at a few other articles of necessity, all of which may be produced in any quantity by our own people. Yet what thus far has been done in that direction. Common cotton shirtings and osnaburgs weighing 6 and 8 oz. per yard, are selling at 25 and 33 cents per yard.

Cotton sewing thread is selling at 30c. per spool. The price before the war was about 25c. per dozen spools.

Calico, 50c. and 60c. per yard. The old prices were 6 to 12c.

Blankets from \$5 to \$25 a piece according to quality. The old prices from \$1 to \$5.

Leather 75c. to \$1.25 per lb. Old prices 12 to 20c. Shoes and boots are at proportionate prices.

Copperas used to sell at 3 to 5 cts. per lb.—The price now is about \$1.

Castor oil used to sell at \$1 per gallon.—Present price \$12 to \$15. So with various other oils, though the disparity is not so great.

Lard oil and Pea-nut oils, manufactured at the South, \$5 per gallon, which ought to be abundant at \$1 per gallon.

The list of dry goods and of groceries—of drugs and of chemicals—some of prime necessity, and all of essential convenience, which might be produced in adequate quantity and at reasonable prices at the south might be immensely extended. So could a list of the nails, and axes, and tools of all kinds—of hardware and cutlery of every description—so of innumerable articles of iron and wood, and straw and paper.

Our people of enterprise, having capital or credit, should go to work to produce more of these things. They should not be content to exercise their skill in buying and selling them, thus running prices on each other and on the customer. He who creates by his capital and labor an article of prime necessity, is doing a patriotic service. He is helping to carry on the war. He is striking a blow for the independence of the South, not less effectual than if he brandished a sword or fired a musket on the field of battle. There would be better prospects of an early and triumphant issue to our present struggle if the patriotic capitalists of the country would give more of their wealth and enterprise in this practical direction. Were this done, the war, instead of impoverishing and exhausting the South, would add to its material resources and prosperity.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 4, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Serious Accident.—The flues in the boiler at the Armory collapsed yesterday afternoon, tearing out the walls of the building at each end of the boiler; a large portion of the back wall is still standing. The engine room and the room above, and part of the blacksmith shop are complete wrecks. A negro belonging to one of the proprietors was so badly scalded [sic], that it is hardly probable that he will live. This will be a serious drawback, as the machinery is nearly ready to commence turning out guns, but this, of course, will delay operations for some considerable time.—Rome (Ga.) Courier, May 31<sup>st</sup>.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

### Summer Quilts!

500 Light Summer Quilts—size 6-4 by 9-4, just received and for sale by

Jackson, Miller & Verdery.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 5, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Substitute for Copperas.

We have been presented by Mr. J. H. Neel, of Powelton, G., with a specimen of rock and powder, said to be an admirable substitute for copperas for dye purposes. The rocks, or boulders are about the size of a hen egg, up to that of a goose egg, and are found in great abundance upon the plantation of the late Mr. Adam Jones, in Warren county. These rocks are hollow, and on being broken open are found to contain a red powder, which, on being diluted with water produces the dye, which has been freely used by negroes in the neighborhood for some years past, but did not receive the attention of the white people until very recently. The subject is worthy the attention of geologist and chemists, and if any experiments are made with it, we shall be pleased to learn the result.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

For Sale,  
130 Confederate Uniforms.  
G. P. Green.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Dundee Bagging!

170 Pieces Extra Dundee Bagging, 45 inches wide, suitable for Corn and Wheat Bags. For sale  
by

D. L. Adams & Sons.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Cotton Cards.

120 Pair Cotton Cards, for sale by

Jacob Kauffer,  
Auction & General Commission Merchant.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wanted.

The subscriber wishes to employ a competent Superintendent at the Georgia Factory, near Athens. Personal application preferred.

John White.  
Chronicle & Sentinel copy, and forward bill.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 10, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Death of Col. Wm. G. Gill.

We regret to learn that Col. Wm. G. Gill, lately connected with the Arsenal near this city, died yesterday morning, at Columbus, Miss. He was, according to the Army Register, a native of New Jersey, and appointed from Pennsylvania. He was a graduate of West Point, and was brevetted Second Lieutenant of the 3d U. S. Artillery, July 1<sup>st</sup>, 1848, and First Lieutenant of the 4<sup>th</sup> Artillery, Jan. 9<sup>th</sup>, 1851. On the breaking out of hostilities between the North and the South he took part with the latter, received an appointment in the Artillery and Ordnance Department, and was stationed for a time at the Arsenal near this city. Subsequently, he was transferred to Gen. Beauregard's staff as Chief of Artillery and Ordnance. His loss will, doubtless, be felt by the gallant army with which he was connected.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Removal!  
Insurance Agency.  
Fire, Life, & Slave  
Insurance.

The Confederate Insurance Company has removed its office to No. 329 Broad Street, nearly opposite Masonic Hall, where favorable terms are offered to insurers.

An ample capital, well invested; a division of profits with the insured, equitable and liberal dealings in the payment of losses, and a return of a portion of the premiums in case of cancelled or lapsed policies, are among the advantages offered by this company. Applications renewed by

W. R. McCay,  
Agent for Augusta.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Lost,

On Monday, 9<sup>th</sup> inst., in this city or vicinity, a Scarlet Stetta Shawl. A suitable reward will be given for its recovery by applying at this office.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wanted,  
200 Negro Men!

I am authorised [sic] to hire 200 able-bodied Negro men, to be employed by the Confederate States as teamsters. They will be located in the mountains of Western Virginia and Kentucky, the most healthy section of the Southern Confederacy.

I will pay \$20 per month, and furnish rations and transportation to Virginia, and at the end of their services, back to their homes. No Negro will be employed for a less term than 4 months.

I am authorized to employ 4 Wagon Masters, at \$60 per month with rations, and 15 Assistant Wagon Masters, at \$45 per month; rations and transportation will be furnished. This offers a good opportunity for non-conscripts to prove their devotion to our great cause.

Gentlemen having negroes to hire will please communicate with Capt. S. H. Oliver, Assistant Quartermaster, or with myself at the Globe Hotel in this city.

J. S. Samuels,  
Agent, &c., C.S.A.

Augusta, Ga., June 12, 1862.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

### Sale of Factory Goods.

At the sale of Augusta Factory Goods yesterday morning, the following prices were obtained:

7-8 Shirtings.....	28 $\frac{1}{4}$ a28 $\frac{5}{8}$ cents.
4-4 Sheetings.....	35 $\frac{1}{2}$ a35 $\frac{3}{4}$ “
Drillings.....	36 $\frac{1}{8}$ a36 $\frac{1}{4}$ “
Osnaburgs.....	39a40 “

Auctioneer Griffin also sold at the same time a lot of Graniteville Factory goods, at the following rates:

7-8 shirtings.....	-----a28 cents.
3-4 “ .....	22 $\frac{1}{8}$ a22 $\frac{1}{2}$ “
4-3 “ .....	35 $\frac{3}{4}$ a36 “
Drillings.....	35 $\frac{3}{4}$ a36 $\frac{1}{4}$ “

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Lankau & Krueger,  
Manufacturers of Military Oil  
Cloth and Enamel Water  
Proof Blacking,  
Augusta, Ga.,  
No. 214 Ellis Street.

This Manufactory of Oil Cloth was the first established in the Confederate States, and by competent judges the Cloth is declared to be the most durable and best suited for the Southern climate. We refer to George Schley, Esq.

Their Water Proof Blacking is designed to benefit all kinds of Leather, for Boots, Shoes, Harness and Carriage Tops. It is also of great value to soldiers. It makes the Leather not only soft, pliable and durable and impervious to water, but fills the leather with a beneficial adhesive substance, and the life and strength of the Leather are thus preserved. Messrs. S. C. White & con, corner of McIntosh and Ellis sts., and our legally authorized Agents for the sale of the Blacking in large or small quantities, till further notice.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

For Sale,

1,500 Pairs of Brogans, light made. Also, 400 Pairs of English Army Regulation Shoes. Also, 61 casks of No. 1 Rice. Enquire at

Henry Daly's.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Concert!                      Concert!  
[illustration of a black man dancing]  
Concert Hall.

Sole Lessee and Manager.....Lee Mallory.

Monday Evening, June 16!

First Night

of

Charley White's

Southern Harmonions,

Star Troupe of the World!

This is the only Troupe of Minstrels in the Confederate States, and this band consists entirely of true Southern born citizens, and have all served in the Confederate Army.

Jim Wood and Dick Black,

The Great Southern Favorites, will

appear nightly in their

Side-Splitting Comicalities.

This Troupe of Artists consists of Twelve

Star Performers, in all com-

prising the

Star Band of the World.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA, June 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

New Music Store.

Just Opened at

255 Broad Street,

At the stand formerly occupied by the Savings Bank.

Messrs. Blackmar & Bro., late of New Orleans, have removed a portion of their Music Publishing Establishment to Augusta, and are now prepared to fill orders for their many popular publications at but slight a advance on former prices.

We are now publishing "The Bonnie Blue Flag," "The volunteer," "Missouri," "Maryland my Maryland," etc., and can supply customers with these popular songs in large or small quantities. We have also, a choice selection of standard Sheet Music, which we offer at

old prices.

Blackmar & Bro.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

It is stated that Stonewall Jackson, amongst the stores captured by him at Winchester, Va., obtained a quantity of lemons. While, therefore, his men are subjected to the enemy's cannonade, they can now refresh themselves with some of the enemy's lemonade. We hope that it will prove quite an aid to our brave troops in their arduous duties.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Rabbit Hill  
For Sale.

Thirty-eight acres of building lots, situated on South Boundary street, outside of the corporate limits, overlooking the beautiful city of Augusta, Ga., between the city and the Race Course, only five hundred yards from the Augusta Cotton Factory. This property is one of the best improved in Georgia. There is a large orchard of fruit trees in full bearing, such as peaches, plums, apricots, cherries, pears, apples, olives, figs, and jujube trees, also a large Vineyard in full bearing, with several thousand of assorted grape cuttings; several thousand of young fruit trees and roots—the place having been kept as a Nursery for nearly twelve years, known as the Augusta Nursery. On the place there are fine houses, with barns, stables for horses and cows, with two wells of excellent water.

Augusta is a port of delivery, and will be a large importing, jobbing and manufacturing city, and may be the Capital of the Southern Confederacy.

Letters of enquiry about the conditions of sale must enclose postage stamps.

Apply to

F. A. Mauge,  
Augusta, Ga.

Augusta Chronicle, Charleston Courier, Savannah Republican, and Mobile Advertiser copy six times.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

To the Planters,  
And Others,  
of the  
State of Georgia !

The Confederate Government requires Wool to clothe the troops now in the field, and will purchase it at a fair market value, in any quantity offered. For the convenience of the Planters and others, the wool can be delivered to the Quartermasters at the following named places: Savannah, Columbus, Macon, Griffin, Atlanta, Marietta, Calhoun, Rome and Augusta Ga.

It is hoped that those residing in the State who have Wool for sale, will respond promptly to the wants of the Government, and forward the wool without delay to the points named, or to the nearest Quartermaster or Quartermaster's Agent in their vicinity.

J. T. Winnemoie,  
Major & A.Q.M.

Asst. Q. M. Office,                    }  
Augusta, Ga., June 16, 1862.}

Republican and News, Savannah , Ga.; Times, Columbus, Telegraph, Macon; Statesman, Griffin, Intelligencer and Commonwealth, Atlanta; Advocate, Marietta; -----, Calhoun; Southerner, Rome, Ga. ; will copy one month each, and send bill, with copy of advertisement, to the advertiser, Augusta, Ga.

DAILY CONSTITUTIONALIST [AUGUSTA, GA], June 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Hurrah for the Blockade!—We acknowledge the receipt of a sample of blockade goods for making Shaker Bonnets, manufactured by Mrs. Richard A. Peeples, of Valdosta. The goods are made by weaving in the usual way, using ordinary warp and wiregrass for the filling.

From what we can judge it will make as good bonnets as those brought heretofore from Yankeeland, and is much prettier. Mrs. Peeples deserves great credit for energy and industry, in thus contributing to the necessities of the times in so valuable a way.

Surely the war will prove a blessing, instead of a curse to the South in the end. Never would her resources have been developed, but for the troubles through which we are now passing. Let us make those trials the crucible out of which we can come refined and purified.

Thomasville Enterprise.